

(Name of Project)
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in Order of Work Performed)

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THE HAWK AND THE DOVE

FADE IN:

CREDITS / MUSIC

1 EXT. SAND DUNES - DAY 1

The deserted sand dunes of Argyll and the Atlantic coast.

HARRY GILLESPIE is digging in the dunes. Beside him is a suitcase which he is in the process of burying in the sand.

Harry completes the task and marks the spot.

2 EXT. FERRY - ONE YEAR LATER, DAY 1 2

HARRY GILLESPIE is getting off the ferry ...

HARRY (V.O)

I've had enough. Enough of the bullshit that makes people behave like arseholes. I'm ready for life. I've sweated my bollocks off to make other people rich. Now it's time for me ... it's my time. If they want me back they can get off their backsides and come and get me.

EBONY CAMPBELL is a few steps ahead of Harry.

EBONY (V.O)

Of all the guys to pick I chose a bookworm. Harry John Gillespie, thirty one, uptight, and as exciting as the last tissue in a public toilet.

3 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY 1 3

Harry is looking at a HOLIDAY FLAT TO LET card in a shop window.

(CONTINUED)

Palm Tree UK June 2001

3 CONTINUED:

3

Ebony is studying the island town. Memories of her childhood flirt across her eyes.

Harry goes into the shop.

4 INT. STAIRWAY - DAY 1

4

An ELDERLY LANDLADY leads Harry and Ebony up a tenement staircase.

EBONY (V.O)

This is Harry's idea of getting a place to lie low, but he has no style. Money is no problem, but Harry is Harry, he's been rubbing pennies together all of his life and he isn't going to change overnight.

5 INT. FLAT - DAY 1

5

The Landlady leaves. Harry closes the door behind her.

Ebony is staring out the window to the harbour below.

Harry feels awkward.

HARRY

Do you want me to get some beers?

EBONY

Where do I sleep, Harry?

HARRY

You can have whichever bed you want.

EBONY

How long do we have to stay here?

HARRY

As long as it takes to appear as though we are on holiday.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Can't you be more specific. A week?

HARRY

Maybe.

(beat)

Look, Ebony, this is all new to me.
I don't know what to expect.

EBONY

What if they find out?

HARRY

(laughs) They'll never find out.
We'll spend some time here ...
(thinks)... pretending we're a
newly married couple, then when the
time is right, we get on a plane
and start new lives.

EBONY

(smiles) You're a bit of a devil,
aren't you? You come across as this
office cockroach who looks as
though he's lived with his mum all
of his life, but really, deep down,
there's a rat trying to crawl out.

(beat)

What do you really want in life,
Harry?

HARRY

I wouldn't mind a massage. I get
tension in my neck. It sometimes
gets so bad I can't turn my head.

Harry is rubbing the back of his neck. Ebony moves
towards him and begins to massage his neck for him.

EBONY

You're quite a lonely person. I
noticed that on our way here. Have
you never had any girlfriends?

Harry laughs as if the question is stupid.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY (CONT'D)

I don't mean dates, Harry. I mean real relationships ... love, that sort of thing?

Harry's face is almost a total blank as he he thinks about the question.

HARRY

Women don't find me attractive.

Ebony is looking at his hair.

EBONY

You should dye your hair.

HARRY

I've got an ulcer. Sometimes all I can do sit in a chair and stare at the walls.

EBONY

Have you tried homeopathic medicine?

HARRY

I've tried everything, and nothing's worked. But now, for the first time, sitting here with you, I don't feel a thing, not a twinge.

EBONY

Don't get any crazy ideas about me, Harry. I'm no good for men. I always bring them bad luck.

Ebony takes a moment to collect herself.

EBONY (CONT'D)

Are you going for those beers? Get some wine instead, and some steak.

Harry puts on his coat. He looks at the brifcase. As quickly as the pain has been forgotten, it returns with a vengeance. He hides it from Ebony.

6 EXT. HILLTOP CASTLE - DAY

6

Two days later on the hill top, HARRY is part of the landscape. Ebony is watching him.

EBONY V.O

I don't know what it is about him,
but I trust him. There is no way in
a month of Sundays that he is my
type, but here I am.

He lies quietly in the grass.

He looks out over the bay.

He watches the clouds drift before the sun and on.

HARRY V.O

I badly want to have sex with her.
I don't understand why she's with
me, but she's here.

Ebony is perched on a broken wall, her legs dangling.
She is barefooted.

There are boats in the harbour below, and there are
seagulls swooping on the boats.

Harry rises, and moves off right and towards the
ruins of the castle.

There were a few pieces of standing wall, but mainly
the ruins form a grassy mount that fall sharply away.

He reaches the ruin, and to be out of the wind, he
turns and leans against one of the walls. He gazes
back at Ebony.

HARRY

I'll always remember the first time
I saw her in a bar. Her hair. Her
lips. Her laugh. She talked to me
about her men problems. I talked
about my miserable life as a book-
keeper for crooks.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

HARRY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Extortionists

(beat)

Dope peddlers

(beat)

Madams

(beat)

And gangsters

EBONY is lost in her own thoughts. She turns and smiles.

EBONY

What I like about Harry is that he is a boring ordinary everyday sort of guy who has managed to stash away some of his clients' money for himself. That takes brains, and believe me, after you've slept with a thousand men, it's men's brains you find attractive, not their bodies.

7 EXT. TOWN - DAY 7

7

The local postman is delivering his mail.

HARRY V.O

The first week passed and no-one came to find me. The villagers got on with their own lives and didn't seem too interested in us. I appreciated that.

The postman enters the tenement.

8 INT. FLAT - DAY 7

8

Ebony is lying on her bed. She is in a state of undress reading a magazine.

Harry is looking out of the window. He is looking up at the sky.

(CONTINUED)

CUTAWAY - SKY

He hears a noise and turns from the window.

Harry picks a postcard off the floor and looks at it.

He flips it over

CLOSE - on the card there is a black spot.

Harry's face goes white.

HARRY

Ebony??

EBONY

What?

HARRY

Have you told any of your girlie friends where you are?

EBONY

I don't have any friends. I have you now, Harry.

Harry looks around him. The flat is a mess after a week of habitation.

HARRY

Don't you ever clean up?

EBONY

You'll get used to it.

Harry is staring at Ebony sprawled across the bed.

He goes to her and sits by her.

Ebony continues to read. She is aware that he is watching her. She is teasing him. His eyes are fixed on her body.

EBONY (CONT'D)

What you thinking?

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

Nothing

Ebony turns around to look at him.

EBONY

You want to have sex with me.

Harry blushes.

EBONY (CONT'D)

Come on, Harry, don't be ashamed.
If you want it, you can have it.

Ebony runs her hand down his chest and pushes into his shirt. Harry weakens.

EBONY (CONT'D)

When are you doing to show me where
you hid the money?

HARRY

Soon.

EBONY

How soon?

HARRY

As soon as I know I've not been
rumbled.

He shows her the postcard. Ebony remembers that their lives are complicated.

EBONY

The black spot

HARRY

Somebody's found out and they're
going to come and get me.

Harry is agitated. His ulcer is erupting.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Screw them, Harry! You're a big man now. You don't need anyone anymore. They've been treated like a doormat for years. It's because you're not one of us.

HARRY

What'd you mean?

EBONY

You're Jewish, right?

HARRY

I'm not Jewish.

EBONY

Why are you denying it? You should be proud of it. I'm half Irish. I don't go around hiding what I've got.

HARRY

I'm not Jewish.

EBONY

Prove it.

HARRY

What do you mean?

EBONY

Show me?

HARRY

Show you what.

(understands)

You just want to see what I've got.

EBONY

I've seen it.

HARRY

When?

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

I watched you get out the bath
yesterday.

HARRY

I'm not Jewish.

EBONY

I don't care what you are, Harry,
you're a nice guy.

HARRY

You think so?

EBONY

Sure. I've been with some monsters
in my short life. I reckon you're
probably the nicest guy I've never
slept with.

HARRY

(blushing)

I can be pretty mean when I have to
be.

EBONY

You're as gentle as a dove. You've
got your anger under control. I've
promised myself that the next guy
who lays a finger on me, I'm going
.....

Ebony runs the side of her hand across Harry's
throat.

He takes her hand gently and holds it.

She leans up to him and kisses him.

BINGO BROWN descends from the ferry and up the
concrete landing.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

Bingo stops and stares straight ahead. His eyes convey the look of a man used to facing death.

He takes a rolled cigarette and places it in his mouth and lights it.

He walks purposefully towards the centre of the village.

10 EXT. HARBOUR HOTEL - DAY 10 10

Bingo goes into the hotel to checks in.

11 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 10 11

There is a wedding taking place at the church.

Ebony goes into the church.

12 INT. CHURCH - DAY 10 12

The BRIDE and GROOM are at before the FEMALE MINISTER. The WEDDING GUESTS are seated.

Ebony is sitting on a pew watching the ceremony.

13 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 13

The Bride and Groom and Guests are streaming out of the church.

Ebony stands and watches the photographs being taken.

Bingo is across the road from the church. He sees Ebony and watches quitely.

Ebony is taking with some of the Guests and is included in their number as they move off.

Bingo smiles.

14 EXT. HARBOUR HOTEL - DAY 10 14

The wedding party enter the hotel.

15 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - EVENING 10

15

There is music and dancing.

Ebony is on the dance floor with a KILTIED MAN.

Harry is in the hotel looking for Ebony. Drawn by the music he enters the reception room.

Ebony is laughing and flirting with the Kiltied Man.

Harry is a little jealous. He hides his feelings.

Ebony sees him and goes to him

EBONY

Come and dance, Harry?

HARRY

I can't dance. I've got horse.

EBONY

Horses can dance. Come and dance or I won't ever kiss you again.

Ebony leads Harry on to the dance floor.

MONTAGE OF DANCE

Ebony and Harry leave the dance.

16 EXT. HARBOUR - EVENING 10

16

Ebony has her arm slipped through Harry's.

EBONY

With a bit of practice you could be a good dnacer.

HARRY

You think so?

EBONY

Sure. Would a girl lie about a thing like that?

(CONTINUED)

Ebony is drinking from a wine glass.

She removes her shoes.

HARRY

Who decided to give you such a beautiful name like Ebony?

(beat)

EBONY

My dad. I have a brother called Amber and a sister called Pearl. Elephants. Crocodiles. And armadilloes. My dad said never let anyone take the colour out of your life.

(beat)

So what happened to you, Harry? All of your colour is washed out.

HARRY

I've been 'bleached'. I was brought up to blend in.

EBONY

You'll fade away completely Harry Gillespie unless someone saves you.

HARRY

You're the one that needs saving.

Ebony is drunk and is tottering on the edge of the harbour wall. Harry catches her and pulls her back into his arms.

Ebony bursts out laughing.

EBONY

Harry! I think you're starting to really care about me.

Bingo steps out of the shadows.

BINGO

Hello, Harry.

(CONTINUED)

Harry's face registers fear as he realises he's been found.

BINGO (CONT'D)
Who's the tart, Harry?

HARRY
She's my fiance, Bingo.

BINGO
Come on, Harry, I know a tom when I see one.

Bingo takes Harry by the arm and leads him aside.
Ebony follows

EBONY
You leave him alone, you big ape.

Bingo brushes Ebony off.

BINGO
I've been sent to find out if Harry is still enjoying the holiday he's not supposed to be having.

Bingo looks at Harry with an expression that turns into a smug know-it all grin. Bingo produces a bottle of whiskey.

BINGO (CONT'D)
Aren't you going to tell me what this is all about. Why don't you invite me to your place for a drink?

Harry goes along with the false friendship.

HARRY
Sure, Bingo. If the lady doesn't mind.

Ebony frowns then smiles sweetly.

17 EXT. FLAT - DAWN DAY 11 17

The light is coming up.

18 INT. FLAT - DAWN DAY 11 18

Bingo is relaxed. Harry is tense and bound to a chair with tape.

Ebony is bound in tape and trussed up on the sofa.

BINGO

I need you back to fix my books,
Harry.

HARRY

I'm finished with all that, Bingo.

BINGO

You can't just quit like that. I've
got clients and I need to know when
they're due to pay up.

HARRY

You should have kept that all in
your brain, Bingo. Paperwork leaves
a trail and you wouldn't want the
wrong people getting their hands on
it.

BINGO

Has she got you on drugs, Harry?
What's the matter with you talking
to me like that.

HARRY

I'm sorry, but I'm going straight.

BINGO

You're off you effing head. You
better not forget who I am.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

Who are you really, Bingo? Some
lowlife who squeezes the life out
of people lower than yourself.

Bingo whips out a dagger and thrusts it into the
table.

BINGO

You better watch your tongue or
I'll be taking it home as a
souvenir.

Ebony stirs on the sofa.

The postcard with the black spot falls on the floor.

Bingo's picks it up

BINGO (CONT'D)

Shit me! Who the effin' else have
you upset?

Bingo gives Harry a long stare.

HARRY V.O

I began to see that I would never be free as long as
Bingo was around my neck.

BINGO

Well?

HARRY

I better show you?

BINGO

Show me what?

HARRY

The money I've stashed away.

BINGO

You've been skimming?

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

HARRY

No, Bingo, I've been taking a long drink.

19 EXT. ROW BOAT - DAY 12

19

Harry, Ebony and Bingo are in a boat. Harry is rowing.

HARRY V.O

I could see his pea brain trying to work it out. Who had I been skimming? Had I skimmed him? How much? Why was I telling him? What was my game? Wuld he have to kill me or would I stay stumm.

BINGO

How much Harry? Ten ... twenty thousand?

HARRY

Three hundred thousand.

Bingo's eyes glaze. The number is so big he gives up counting the zeros.

BINGO

You're a freakin' genius, Harry! I knew you were the best freakin' book-keeper there was. It was instinct. My nose. I could smell it, Harry. I knew you weren't the sort of guy that would throw it all in for a tart.

Ebony ignores him. Bingo is as pleased as punch. Harry remains unexpressive.

BINGO (CONT'D)

One thing, Harry? How much of it was skimmed from me?

HARRY

Two grand.

(CONTINUED)

Ebony laughs. Bingo is angry.

BINGO

Two freakin' grand? Are you taking
the piss?

HARRY

You were not worth robbing. You're
too poor.

Ebony laughs again.

BINGO

Tell her to freakin' shut up!

EBONY

Why don't you throw the freakin'
moron overboard, Harry?

Bingo starts slapping Ebony about.

BINGO

Don't you freakin' come it with me,
you bitch.

Bingo pulls his knife out. Harry stands up and lunges
at Bingo.

The boat is slapping in the water. Harry and Bingo
are tussling over the knife. The knife falls to the
bottom of the boat.

The boat overturns.

CUT TO:

Bingo is thrashing about in the water. It is obvious
he can't swim.

Harry and Ebony fight to push Bingo's head under.

The life in Bingo slowly extinguishes.

20 EXT. DUNE BEACH - DAY 12

20

The boat is beached in the sand.

From the tide line there are the marks of something having been dragged.

EBONY V.O

I didn't think he had it in him ...
but Harry more and more surprised
me. As for me, I didn't have time
to stop and think about what I had
got myself into.

Harry and Ebony are pulling Bingo's body into the dunes.

CUT TO:

Harry and Ebony finish smoothing the sand over Bingo's grave.

They catch each other's eye.

They remain silent.

The wind blows the sand across the dunes.

21 INT. FLAT - NIGHT 12

21

Harry is finishing putting the two single beds together to make a double.

Ebony is hunched in one of Harry's shirts. She is drinking from a whiskey bottle.

Ebony hands Harry the bottle. He takes a long drink.

Ebony rises and puts her arms around him. She wants to be held.

Harry raises her lips and bends to kiss her.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

The memory of the murder is fresh and they want to erase the deed from each other by finding refuge in each other's body.

They move to the bed.

Their love making is frenetic.

There is no foreplay.

Neither is in control.

CUT TO:

Bingo's knife is embedded in the black spot of the postcard.

22 EXT. HARBOUR - DAY 15

22

EBONY is looking about her at the landscape dotted with houses.

EBONY V.O

After what we had done, there was no going back. We were changing. Harry was changing.

(beat)

Harry was opening up, slowly becoming the sort of guy he had always wanted to be. He had always been what he thought other people wanted him to be. He had been a slave to convention.

(beat)

Now the chains were off.

23 INT. HAIRDRESSER - DAY 15

23

Harry is having his hair dyed by a HAIRDRESSER.

HAIRDRESSER

Where are you from?

HARRY

A little place near Sheffield.

(CONTINUED)

HAIRDRESSER
Do you like Scotland?

HARRY
It's alright.

HAIRDRESSER
Just alright? Is Sheffield just
alright then?

HARRY
I've never really thought about it.
I suppose not, otherwise I'd be
living there.

HAIRDRESSER
How long are you here for, then?

HARRY
I don't know. Maybe another two
weeks.

HAIRDRESSER
Haven't you got a job to go to?

HARRY
I work for myself.

HAIRDRESSER
So do I, but it hardly covers the
rent.

The Hairdresser leaves him to get a towel.

Harry looks out of the window

24 EXT. HARBOUR - DAY 15 24

Ebony is taking to a couple of FISHERMAN

25 INT. HAIRDRESSERS - DAY 15 25

The Hairdresser returns. She looks out the window

(CONTINUED)

HAIRDRESSER

Are you here with that dark girl?

Harry detects a tone of disapproval. He raises his eyebrows.

HARRY

(lying)

That's my wife.

HAIRDRESSER

(embarrassed)

You should keep her close by. The local lads all consider themselves casanovas.

Harry smiles.

HAIRDRESSER (CONT'D)

You better warn them that I'll kill to keep her.

26 EXT. FERRY - DAY 16

26

Harry and Ebony are sitting eating chips on a bench. Harry's hair is now bleach blonde.

EBONY

So what do we do now?

HARRY

We wait.

EBONY

I don't get it, Harry. We could have been in Cuba by now.

HARRY

I don't have a passport.

EBONY

Everybody's got a pssport, Harry.

HARRY

Have you got one?

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

It's run out. I know a guy who'll
sell us passports. I've always
wanted to go to Havana.

HARRY

I've never been out of the country.

EBONY

What are we going to do then?

HARRY

We'll stay on a little longer. I
like it here.

27 INT. FLAT - NIGHT - DAY 16

27

Harry is lounging in a chair with a cigar.

Ebony is on his lap. She lights the cigar for him.

Harry puffs on the cigar. He likes it.

EBONY

Didn't I tell you you'd like
Havana.

HARRY

What would we do there?

EBONY

We'd live. We'd dance. We'd make
out under the palms. We'd swim in
the Caribbean. We'd have four kids.
We'd have twelve grandkids. We'd
sit on a verandah and get old.

HARRY

What language would I have to
speak?

EBONY

English, Harry. You leave learning
the Spanish to me. I did a night
class in it.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

You can speak Spanish?

EBONY

I'm an educated girl. I went to a good school.

A dark look comes in Ebony's eyes. A happy childhood cut short in her early teens. She changes the subject.

EBONY (CONT'D)

I like your hair now.

(she removes his glasses)

You've got beautiful eyes, Harry.

HARRY

I can't see a thing without them.

EBONY

I think you'd be much happier with contacts ... then you'd look really handsome.

HARRY

You think so.

EBONY

Sure do. I'd be proud to be seen with you even if I was surrounded by movie stars.

Ebony takes the cigar and smokes it.

HARRY

You know how to make a man feel good, Ebony.

EBONY

I've had plenty of practise, Harry, but I've always wasted it on the wrong men.

28 INT. TENEMENT STAIR - DAY 17 28

The POSTMAN is entering the close.

Ebony is laughing and running down the stairs being chased by Harry.

Ebony runs past the Postman on the landing. Harry slows to a walk. He smiles.

The Postman continues up the stairs.

On the top landing he takes a postcard from a bundle and pushes it through the door slot of the flat.

29 INT. FLAT - DAY 17 29

The postcard falls on the floor.

It is another black spot.

30 EXT. ISLAND - DAY 17 30

Harry and Ebony are walking out towards an island connected by a spit at low tide.

EBONY V.O

It was a Friday. I had read that there was a cave with a painting of Christ on a nearby island. For some reason I wanted to go and see it.

HARRY V.O

Almost a week had passed since the Bingo incident and we were both still troubled by it.

Harry and Ebony walk up the shingle beach. Harry is carrying a torch. There are about half a dozen caves.

EBONY

It's this one, Harry.

HARRY

How can you tell.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

EBONY

My father was a Romany. Switch on
the flashlight.

They enter the cave.

31 INT. CAVE - DAY 17

31

The torch pans around the cave.

There is silence. Harry gives out a short squeal.

EBONY

What's up?

HARRY

I'm afraid of the dark.

The torch comes to rest on the painting of Christ on
the cross.

EBONY

That's spooky.

HARRY

I don't like it. Let's get out of
here.

Harry turns and starts running out of the cave.

EBONY

Harry!

Ebony follows.

32 EXT. CAVE - DAY 17

32

Harry is sitting on the shingle. Ebony joins him.

EBONY

What got into you?

HARRY

We're going to die. Someone else is
going to come after me.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

There's two of us, Harry. We'll be okay. I'm your guarding angel and you are mine.

HARRY

Why don't I give you enough money to live on for a couple of years and you can save yourself. Go to Cuba ... anything ... but get away from me.

EBONY

I'm sticking with you, pal.

HARRY

Why? Aren't you with me for my money?

EBONY

Sure. We live in this fantastic dream house and wear fabulous clothes ...?

(beat)

Isn't it obvious why I'm with you?

HARRY

I'm lousy in bed.

EBONY

It gets better every day, Harry. We're getting there.

HARRY

You think so?

EBONY

Oh Harry, you drive me crazy. If you can't see why I'm still with you, then you are a fool.

Ebony walks off back towards the mainland.

Harry watches her go. A soft smile forms on his face.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

HARRY V.O

Until that moment I had taken
 Ebony's compliments as part of her
 devious scheming to relieve me of
 my stash. Now she had me believing
 that she had fallen in love with
 me. That moment was the moment that
 I fell in love with her.

(beat)

I was doomed.

33 EXT. FERRY - DAY 18

33

LUC ZWAKMAN stands on the ferry slipway. He looks up
 at sky.

CUTAWAY - SKY

He enjoys the freshness of the air and smiles.

He walks towards the town carrying an old doctor's
 bag.

34 INT. FLAT - DAY 18

34

Harry is burning the new postcard.

A mobile phone rings and continues to ring.

Harry reluctantly picks up the phone and answers.

35 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

35

Luc is sitting looking up at the flat.

LUC

(soft voice)

Good day, Harry. It's Luc here.
 Life is good and it's no good
 thinking about certain things. I
 would be pleased to meet you in
 fifteen minutes for a cup of tea in
 the coffee shop near your
 apartment. Do you think you could
 make that?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

LUC (CONT'D)

(beat)

Yes. And Harry ... I would be pleased if you could bring some money. I have very few guilders with me as the police have seized all of my things.

(beat)

See you in fifteen minutes, Harry.
Chao.

36 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

36

Harry enters the shop. Luc is deep in conversation with Ebony.

Luc sees Harry and rises and greets him with a hug.

LUC

I am so happy to see you.

(beat)

I have met your charming wife. You are so lucky.

Harry indicates to Ebony to take a walk. Ebony excuses herself.

Harry sits. Luc draws close to him.

LUC (CONT'D)

It's a catastrophe, Harry. I'm finished. The police picked my boy on the flight from Amsterdam to Brussels. You know the route. You know everything, Harry.

HARRY

What's the damage, Luc?

LUC

I need fifty thousand pounds, Harry, or I'll go down.

HARRY

I can't get that kind of money for you.

(CONTINUED)

LUC

That's not the word in Edinburgh.
It's out, Harry. Word's got around
that you've got a treasure trove.

HARRY

It's talk. I'm here on holiday.

LUC

Come on, Harry, we're old drinking
partners. I know how you operate. A
few hundred pounds here, a thousand
there. You told me yourself.

HARRY

I was drunk. I have been known to
bullshit.

LUC

You never bullshit, Harry. That's
what I like about you. You're
honest. When you say something, you
mean it.

HARRY

Okay, Luc. I can let you have ten.

Harry slides a bundle of bank notes across the table.

Luc looks at the notes.

LUC

It's not enough, Harry. I said I
need fifty.

He slides the notes back to Harry who pushes them
back towards Luc again.

HARRY

I can't, Luc.

LUC

Don't hold out on me, Harry.
Remember that time you came to
Amsterdam

(CONTINUED)

Ebony returns. Luc puts the notes in his pocket.
Ebony sits.

EBONY

You two having fun?

LUC

Sure! Talking old times.

EBONY

Are you going to stay long?

LUC

A few days of sightseeing. Maybe
you can show me around.

EBONY

Sure we can. Isn't that right,
Harry?

Harry is not happy with Ebony or the situation. Luc
waves a tourist brochure.

LUC

I'd like to see some ancient
standing stones. Everything in
Holland these days is so plastic.
Maybe we could go tomorrow?

37 EXT. STANDING STONES - DAY 18

37

The wide expanse of Scotland.

Harry, Ebony and Luc are like three misplaced persons
in the landscape. They don't fit in.

Luc is stroking the standing stones, feeling them.

LUC

Do you feel the energy, Harry?

HARRY

Sure

Harry is not interested in a pile of old stones.

(CONTINUED)

Luc charms Ebony.

LUC

I can imagine what things were once
like. Like that movie ...
Highlander. It's wonderful.

Ebony is looking faint.

LUC (CONT'D)

Are you okay. Here let me help you.
I used to be a doctor.

Luc helps prop Ebony against a standing stone. He
feels her pulse.

EBONY

Must be the heat.

Luc touches Ebony in a sexual way as she checks her
neck for swelling.

CUT TO:

Harry is a little distance off trying to light a
cigar. He is troubled.

He takes out Bingo's knife which he has hidden on his
person.

He feels the sharpness of the blade.

CUT TO:

Luc is kissing Ebony's neck. She is not resisting but
is concerned that Harry will discover them.

EBONY (CONT'D)

Not here, Luc. Harry.

LUC

I'll take care of Harry.

Ebony is uncomfortable and breathing deeply.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Have you got any stuff, Luc?

LUC

You want it now, my flower.

EBONY

Yes

CUT TO:

Harry is whittling on a stick. He is restless.

He drives the stick into the ground.

He rises quickly.

CUT TO:

Luc has wrapped a band around Ebony's upper arm and is holding her forearm. In his other hand he is holding a stringe filled with liquid.

Ebony is still straining to see if Harry is on his way back.

She winces as Luc injects her with the liquid.

Luc unwraps the band.

LUC

That is wonderful, isn't my flower.
Just like before.

Luc is grabbed by the throat by Harry.

HARRY

What are you doing to her, you
pusher!

Luc is thrown all of ten feet as Harry pushes him
away.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Leave him alone, Harry. I wasn't feeling well.

HARRY

The guy is a psychopath. He's killed dozens of girls with his filthy needles.

LUC

Don't be so melodramatic, Harry. It's all in head, flower.

HARRY

Clear off, Luc! I don't want to see you anywhere near here again.

LUC

But what about the money, Harry?

HARRY

Forget it! I've given you all that you are going to get.

LUC

It's not enough I want at least a hundred thousand.

Harry is momentarily shocked. He turns and stares at Ebony.

HARRY

What have you told him?

EBONY

Nothing

HARRY

It was you who told him we were here!

Harry takes out the knife.

EBONY

I didn't, Harry, honest I didn't.

(CONTINUED)

LUC

Calm down, Harry. You weren't hard to find. Scotland's a small place.

HARRY

Not that small, Luc. I think it's time Ebony owned up.

EBONY V.O

Harry knew, but he didn't know everything. He didn't know I had met Luc when I was sixteen and that he had been good to me. All Harry thought about was the money.

EBONY

Luc's in big trouble with the police. He's been grassed up.

LUC

Some people are saying that it was you?

HARRY

Why would I do something like that, Luc?

LUC

To cheat me, Harry.

HARRY

Come on, Luc. It's Harry you're talking to.

LUC

You've changed, Harry. You don't look like a book-keeper anymore. Give me what I'm due. I've been good to you all these years. Give a little back.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY V.O

He was playing me for a sucker. Luc had never cared much for me, I was just the grey guy in the suit who balanced his money laundering accounts.

HARRY

Okay, Luc. It's a deal. You leave her alone and I'll give you the fifty you need.

LUC

It's a hundred now, Harry.

HARRY

We can spare that ... Isn't that right, Ebony.

EBONY V.O

I could read Harry's mind. He wanted me to help him murder Luc.

EBONY

Sure, Harry. We helped Bingo didn't we?

Harry smiles.

38 INT. FLAT - NIGHT 18

38

Harry and Luc are playing cards and smoking pot.

LUC

So tell me, Harry ... how often do you bang her?

HARRY

(vague)

Your English is lousy. I've had it for the night.

Harry throws down his cards.

(CONTINUED)

LUC

Come on, Harry, we are men together. Does she give you good sex? Does she make you hot like a poker in a fire?

HARRY

Shut up, Luc ...

LUC

You are so British, Harry. In Amsterdam we talk about everything ... do everything. Have you ever been with a Chinese woman, Harry ..? All night, Harry ... it's wonderful. In the morning you feel like you have been mauled by a tiger.

Ebony is listening behind the door.

LUC (CONT'D)

Ebony is a tiger, Harry. You should be careful.

Ebony slips out of sight.

CUT TO:

Luc is sleeping on a camp bed on the floor.

CUT TO:

Harry and Ebony are in bed whispering.

EBONY

We've got to kill him, Harry.

HARRY

Why?

EBONY

If you give him any money he'll spend it and be back for more.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

If I don't he'll go to jail for a long time.

EBONY

It's a scam, Harry ... Luc is a master survivor. You've nothing to thank him for. He wants your money and he wants me.

Harry is defensive.

HARRY

Do you fancy him?

EBONY

No way.

Harry is pleased by Ebony's reaction. He pulls out Bingo's knife.

HARRY

We'll whack him with this.

EBONY

Here?

HARRY

In the morning we'll take him somewhere quiet ...

EBONY

Somewhere historical

HARRY

Yeah ... someplace where they never cut the grass.

39 EXT. MOORLANDS - DAY 19

39

Harry is leading Luc through the heather.

Ebony trails a little behind.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY V.O

Luc was uneasy but he went like a lamb to slaughter. Harry had told him that he was going to dig up the money.

LUC

Is it much further, Harry?

EBONY V.O

Harry smiled like only Harry can. It was Harry's plan that I should come on to Luc and that in a rage, Harry would kill Luc with Bingo's knife.

LUC

That's far enough, Harry.

HARRY

What's got into you?

LUC

You're not going to give me a guilder, are you Harry? You've brought me out here to kill me?

HARRY

That's crazy talk, Luc.

LUC

Don't bullshit me, Harry.

Luc takes Harry in a martial art hold that paralysis him. He produces a syringe from his pocket.

LUC (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Harry, I don't care about the money. You told the customs and excise all about my activities and that makes you a dead man walking.

Luc prepares to embed the syringe in Harry's neck.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

Ebony jumps on Luc's back and forces him to fall forwards.

Ebony and Harry struggle with Luc.

The hypo falls from Luc's hand.

Ebony picks up the hypo and plunges the needle into Luc's heart.

Luc expires.

Harry and Ebony stare at each other across Luc's body. In a show of strength, Ebony pulls out the hypo and throws into the grass.

Ebony gets up and forces Harry to do the same. They start to drag Luc's body into the high grass.

HARRY V.O

I felt sick, but Ebony ... she demonstrated that she was a natural born killer.

40 INT. FLAT - DAY 20

40

Ebony is sitting by the window.

EBONY

Another day.

HARRY

Yeah.

EBONY

Did you hear the wind last night?

HARRY

Yeah. It brought us not a hope in hell.

41 EXT. HILLTOP - DAY 20

41

Harry and Ebony are arguing.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

I can't take this, Harry. I don't think there is any money.

HARRY

There's money, Ebony. I'm still not sure about you.

EBONY

Eff off, Harry! Do you think I go around murdering people as a hobby!!

HARRY

It's survival.

EBONY

Survival is about living ... not killing.

HARRY

Give me a break, Ebony!

EBONY

You promised me something new. Now it's just all the same old shit I had before from men ... but a hundred times worse!

HARRY

Give it a rest! You were a massage slapper when I met you!

EBONY

... And you were Harry Houdini with his bag of tricks ready whisk me away to the stars! Right now, Harry, you're a cheap act.

HARRY

You're alive.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

I might as well be dead. I was a nice girl before I took up with you.

Harry laughs.

EBONY (CONT'D)

Piss off!

Ebony starts hitting Harry. Harry takes her fists in his hands.

HARRY

We're in this together. We can't change what has happened. We're meant for each other.

EBONY

That's a cheap line. I'm not falling for that! Show me the money, Harry, or ... I'm leaving.

HARRY

Okay.

Harry hands Ebony a single bundle of notes.

EBONY V.O

I knew he wasn't going to do it. Sure, he gave me a glimpse of what he had stashed, but he wasn't willing to show me where he had hidden the rest. I wanted more.

Ebony is placated enough to stay with Harry.

EBONY

Okay, Harry, we take this money and we fly to Havana.

HARRY

We should stay a few more days.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Why! What the hell is the matter with you? It's as if you're waiting for some big shoot-out. How many more people are going to come after you?

HARRY

(evasive)

A couple.

EBONY

Jesus!

Ebony is agitated. She blows her top!

EBONY (CONT'D)

That's it, Harry! I'm getting out of here.

Ebony begins to collect her belongings.

HARRY V.O

We had reached a crossroads. She was so uptight I knew I was on the verge of losing her.

43 EXT. HARBOUR - DAY 21

43

Ebony is walking towards the ferry with her packed bag.

Harry pulls up in a car.

HARRY

Get in.

EBONY

So you can kill me? I'm not stupid.

Harry gets out the car.

He takes Ebony's bag. She struggles to keep hold of it but he wrenches it from her.

(CONTINUED)

Harry throws it in the trunk and closes the tail-gate.

HARRY

Get in the car, Ebony.

Ebony gives him defiant look.

EBONY

Give me one good reason why I should get in a stolen car with you, Harry.

Harry digs deep for an answer.

HARRY

Because ... like me ... you can't bear to be alone in a world that doesn't understand you.

Ebony's face softens.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Don't go, Ebby.

Ebony thinks for a moment then smiles.

EBONY V.O

I was surprised. Harry had emotions afterall. I was getting under his skin.

EBONY

Take me for a run, Harry, and we'll see how it goes.

They get in the car.

The car spins off.

The car is speeding along the coastline at eighty miles an hour.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 44

Landscape shots. Music.

45 EXT. CAR - DAY 21 45

The car is parked off the road.

46 INT. CAR - DAY 21 46

Harry and Ebony are making love in the back seat.

They are less frantic than before.

They are in love.

HARRY V.O

I couldn't get enough of her. I don't know how she did it, but she made me feel that it was great to be alive.

Harry nestles into Ebony's neck.

EBONY V.O

At that moment, pressed tight against me, I had all of him. I knew that if things went wrong, he wouldn't desert me. For a brief instance, I felt safe.

47 EXT. CAR - DAY 21 47

The car is speeding along once more.

48 INT. CAR - DAY 21 48

Harry is intent on the road. Ebony is curious

EBONY

Where did you get this car, Harry?

HARRY

Some tourist parked it up and left the keys in it.

Ebony is curious. She opens the glove compartment.

She pulls out a semi-automatic.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Look what I've found, Harry.

Harry sees the gun and swerves in shocked reaction.

The car stops.

Harry tries to take the gun from Ebony, but she won't let him have it. She points it at his head.

HARRY

Careful! That thing's loaded!

Harry opens the door

49 EXT. CAR - DAY 21

49

..... and jumps out of the car.

The car is stopped on a long stretch of moorland.

Harry gets out.

Ebony gets out with the gun.

HARRY

Get rid of it! Throw it away!

EBONY

We might need it, Harry.

Harry opens the trunk and gets out Ebony's bag.

EBONY (CONT'D)

Talk to me, Harry! If there are people after you, you should be armed.

Harry starts to walk up the long road pulling the wheeled bag.

Ebony runs after him.

HARRY

We need a gun like a hole in the head.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

That's what a gun does, Harry.

HARRY

Very funny, Ebony.

EBONY

Oh, shut up, Harry. You're like an old woman sometimes.

HARRY

Don't you ever stop talking?

EBONY

Me? I've done nothing but listen to you since we met. When are you going to get rid of those glasses?

Harry and Ebony continue bicker as they walk up the long road back to the village.

50 EXT. FERRY - DAY 25

50

BABETTE SCHILLER walks off the ferry.

She stops to look at the heel on one of her shoes.

A LOCAL comes forward and tries to help her. She waves him away.

A taxi pulls up.

The driver gets out and takes her luggage.

Babette gets in the taxi without a thank you.

The taxi drives off.

51 EXT. OPTICIANS - DAY 25

51

Harry is outside the opticians looking at the sky.

His glasses have been replaced with contact lenses.

HARRY

(to himself)

Bloody amazing. I never knew the world was such a beautiful place.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

Harry goes along the street in a happy mood.

52 INT. TAXI - DAY 25

52

Babette is on the edge of her seat in the back of of the taxi.

INTERCUT - HARRY WALKING

Through the window she sees Harry.

Her eyes sparkle as she sees him.

She settles back into the seat with a sigh of relief.

53 INT. CAFE - DAY 25

53

Ebony is drinking coffee.

EBONY V.O

..... That was becoming the norm with Harry. He was as tight with his information as he was with his money.

Harry enters the cafe.

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

He liked his space. He gave me too much. I filled my days by wasting them.

Harry sits down and takes Ebony's hand. He pulls out a posy of flowers from behind his back.

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

It was as if I was like one of many rooms he used in a house that he would only enter at certain times of the day.

(beat)

I sat there and listened to his cock and bull story about some German woman who had been a client of his.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

I didn't understand why he felt the need to talk about his past, but I guess it was guilt. He told me to spend Luc's money on getting a new place.

54 EXT. YELLOW HOUSE - DAY 25

54

Ebony is walking up the path of a modest house.

EBONY V.O

I found the sort of place I had always dreamed of. A place where the sun shone and the view was something to die for.

55 INT. CASTLE HOTEL - DAY 25

55

Babette is in the dining room eating.

Harry enters and goes to her.

Babette rises.

BABETTE

Harry! My liebchen. You have been a naughty boy.

She kisses him on both cheeks.

HARRY

How are you, babette?

BABETTE

Not so well, Harry. Of course, you are to blame for running off like that without a word of warning.

(beat)

I've had to lay off so many girls. My rivals know that I have money problems and are enticing all of my best girls away.

HARRY

You'll bounce back.

(CONTINUED)

BABETTE

Not without my two hundred thousand marks, Harry. Why did you do it? I always trusted you.

HARRY

I was unhappy ...

BABETTE

With me?

HARRY

With the situation ...

BABETTE

You've done a very bad thing, Harry. Give me the money and I will go away and pretend that it never happened.

HARRY

I can't, Babette ... I've come too far.

BABETTE

You've certainly changed, liebchen. Poor old boring dependable Herr Gillespie who would come to Hamburg once a month and drink little more than coca-cola. The vices we tried to tempt you with ... you were uncorruptable. You were the perfect mannered polite Englishman.

(beat)

But I knew, didn't I Harry. I was the only one you had eyes for. Isn't that so?

HARRY

(sheepish)

I really like you Babette. I'm sorry ...

Babette studies him. She wipes her mouth with a napkin.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

BABETTE

Come upstairs with me for a drink,
Harry.

HARRY

I can't, Babette.

BABETTE

(sternly)

Please, Harry ... I didn't come to
Scotland to visit distant
relatives.

Harry nods.

Babette rises and Harry follows her out.

56 INT. HAIRDRESSERS - DAY

56

Ebony is having her hair styled.

EBONY V.O

Harry liked to have everything his
own way. Well, I wasn't going to be
left behind like some poor little
bitch content to whimper.

57 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 25

57

Babette is using her charm to seduce Harry into
returning her money to her.

HARRY

I can't do this, Babette. I'm
engaged to this girl.

BABETTE

She will never know. This is
between us, Harry.

She pushes Harry back on to the bed.

58 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 25

58

Babette has tamed Harry.

(CONTINUED)

BABETTE

You must introduce me to your
Scottish woman, Harry.

HARRY

That's not a good idea ...

BABETTE

Of course it is. We can all be good
friends. We can have dinner
together and discuss my wedding
present to you?

HARRY

You're a crazy. Do you think I'm
going to introduce her to you?

BABETTE

Of course you are, Harry. It is
only polite. An old friend from
Germany?

HARRY

She'd kill me

BABETTE

I shouldn't have taken my money.

HARRY

I'm sorry.

BABETTE

That's better, Harry.

Babette throws Harry his clothes.

59 EXT. YELLOW HOUSE - EVENING 25

59

Harry is leading Babette up the pathway of the house.

HARRY V.O

I had blown it. I had got myself
into a situation with Babette that
was nothing but trouble.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

HARRY V.O (CONT'D)

If I didn't give back her money,
I'd have every gangster in Northern
Germany after me.

60 INT. YELLOW HOUSE - EVENING 25

60

Ebony reacts at seeing Babette.

She instinctive reaches for the gun.

She puts it in a drawer.

CUT TO:

Babette is finishing her meal. Ebony is sitting
sweetly, smiling. She is drunk.

Harry excuses himself from the table.

BABETTE

How long have you been with Harry,
Ebony?

EBONY

Not very long

Babette studies Ebony.

BABETTE

You should come to Hamburg ... and
work for me.

EBONY

Harry needs me.

BABETTE

Ja, Harry is very lucky. I too
could live in this beautiful place.
The colour yellow is so you. Light
and airy ... as if you could blow
away in the wind.

(beat)

But how does Harry treat you?

Ebony shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

He doesn't express himself very well. He has his good qualities.

BABETTE

Nice girls have to be careful of Harry. Do you know he stole money from me?

Ebony pretends surprise.

EBONY

Not Harry? He wouldn't do anything like that.

BABETTE

Harry is a bad man.

EBONY

(curious)

How much did he steal from you?

BABETTE

Too much.

(beat)

Will you help me get my money back?

EBONY

What can I do? I don't even know if you are telling me the truth.

BABETTE

It is the truth. Would I come all the way from Germany if I were lying?

EBONY

You're mad to come here. Harry's crazy.

BABETTE

Harry doesn't scare me. I live in the Reiperbahn, remember.

Harry re-enters the room.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

Bloody oven is faulty. The whole place smells of gas.

BABETTE

Be quite, Harry. Ebony and I have been talking about you.

HARRY

(defensively to Ebony)
What have you been telling her?

BABETTE

Leave her alone, Harry. Eat your dinner.

HARRY

I'm not going to say another word.

61 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 26

61

Babette is in the garden of the hotel strolling.
She is thoughtful and appears content.

HARRY V.O

I finally agreed to give Babette her money back. Ebony had persuaded me that I was everything that Babette said I was and that unless I went straight she would leave me for good.

(beat)

I liked Babette, but I didn't feel that giving back her money would solve any problems. She was a woman on a mission, and if I returned the money, I could guarantee that she would use some of it to take out a contract on me.

(beat)

See ... there was one thing I had learned about German women ... if you double crossed them, they would follow you to the ends of the world to have their revenge.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

HARRY V.O (CONT'D)

(beat)

No, it was a no win situation. It was her or me.

62 INT. YELLOW HOUSE - NIGHT

62

A pine table.

The fisherman's knife.

Luc's syringe.

The gun.

Harry looks at Ebony.

EBONY

Do we have to kill her, Harry?

HARRY

You don't know what she's like. She'll play one of us off against the other.

(beat)

Do you want to end up hating me?

EBONY

You're a psychopath, Harry.

HARRY

Come on, then. If you think I'm that, then why don't you just pick up that knife and stick it in me.

Ebony hesitates. Momentarily she considers picking it up.

She bottles out.

EBONY

See what I mean! You're driving me nuts! You're so ... (lost for words)

HARRY

Spit it out, Ebony.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Do we have to! Christ sake, Harry,
didn't you ever read the bible when
you were a kid.

HARRY

Every night ...

Ebony is totally frustrated.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Come on. What's it going to be?

Ebony is on the edge of cracking up. She is desperate
for a rest from Harry's questioning.

She picks up the gun and thrusts it at Harry.

Harry smiles.

Harry, Ebony and Babette are beneath a large oak
tree.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

CUT TO:

Harry and Ebony murder Babette.

CUT TO:

Harry and Ebony walk arm and arm back towards the village.

64 INT. YELLOW HOUSE - DAY 26

64

Harry dumps a bag of bank notes on the kitchen counter.

HARRY V.O
Murder tires you out.
(beat)
Ebony made me show her the money.

Ebony fingers the money.

EBONY
(up to high doe)
Where's the rest, Harry?

HARRY
Safe

65 EXT. YELLOW HOUSE GARDEN - DAY 48

65

Harry and Ebony are lounging in garden chairs.

HARRY V.O
It took Ebony a couple of weeks to get over Babette's visit.
(beat)
I bought a few things to make her life more comfortable.
(beat)
Ebony always wanted more.

EBONY
Why don't you buy a boat, Harry?

HARRY
So we can sail to Cuba?

EBONY
That's a good idea. Me and you Harry ... on the high seas.

HARRY
Alone with you?

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

We could take on a couple of crew members. Become pirates.

HARRY

Are you serious?

EBONY

You don't have the balls.

HARRY

Is that right, Ebony?

EBONY

You're just a boring old fart. Look at you. You're all of thirty going on fifty five.

HARRY

You, Ebony ... are a twenty three year old spoilt brat. You know something, I don't think you've ever turned a trick in your life. All this experience with men? I haven't seen any evidence of it. You're so bloody scared of everything all the time.

EBONY

Talk's cheap, Harry. It's what people do that matters.

66 EXT. YACHT CLUB - DAY 49

66

Harry is down on the pontoons looking at boats.

EBONY V.O

Harry talked about spending money but he was a bad window shopper.

(beat)

It was something to do with his poor upbringing. White bread and baked beans. In all my time with Harry I never saw him buy anyone a drink. Yorkshire.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

I loved Harry but I wasn't sure why
I loved him.

67 EXT. SHORE - DAY 49

67

Ebony is making a phone call.

EBONY V.O

I needed an escape plan in case
things went from bad to worse with
him.

EBONY

(on phone)

Michael ... Hi ya. I'm sorry
Michael but you have no idea what
this guy is like. Sure, I want to
come back, but I can't right now.

(listens)

... I'm in Argyll.

(beat)

God knows.

(looks around)

Tarbert, Michael.

(listens)

No, it's not a shithole. Michael,
please ... don't come. I'll come
back ... no, please, I'm sorry, I
won't do it again, I promise.

(rings off)

Shit!

Ebony is angry with herself for calling Michael. The
anger turns to perplexity as she realises the
consequences of her call.

68 INT. HOUSE - DAY 50

68

Harry is in a rage.

HARRY

Why did you tell him! Do you know
how much money I took from him!
Jesus! You're unbelievable.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

I'm weak, Harry. I told you I'm no good for men.

HARRY

I've met some women in my life, but you take the biscuit. Now I know you've been stringing me along all this time.

EBONY

No, Harry ... you've been good to me. I'm sorry.

HARRY

Sorry??? You've just told that killer where we are.

(takes hold of her)

Tell me the truth, Ebony ... why did you really do it.

EBONY

I'm scared of you, Harry. I'm scared I'm going to die young.

HARRY

You are now. Michael's going to twist that neck of yours.

Harry looks pitifully into Ebony's eyes. He loves and hates her at the same time. He is lost for words.

EBONY

What are we going to do, Harry?

HARRY

You think of something, Ebony. I'm all out of ideas.

Harry turns his back on her.

Ebony picks up Bingo's knife.

69 EXT. FERRY - DAY 50

69

Michael walks off the ferry.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

He is carrying a golf bag.

In the bag is a long wrapped up object.

70 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 50

70

An old hotel.

Michael goes into the hotel.

CUT TO:

Ebony is watching him.

She follows Michael into the hotel.

71 INT. HOTEL - DAY 50

71

Michael is changing.

There is a knock on the door.

He opens the door.

It is Ebony.

She enters without saying a word and lays her head on his shoulder.

Michael closes the door.

CUT TO:

Bingo's knife is lying on the floor and Michael is knocking Ebony about.

72

EBONY V.O

72

I knew what I was in for but I had to save Harry. Michael was as cruel as he had ever been. I had forgotten why I had run away from Harry in the first place.

72 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 50

72

Michael is dragging Ebony out of the hotel.

Harry is watching.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

74

HARRY V.O

74

The plan was to lure him away like we had all the others, but I couldn't stand watching him treat her like that.

(beat)

I loved her too much.

CUT TO:

Harry levels the gun at Michael.

HARRY

Let her go you cock-sucker.

Michael turns and looks at Harry. A long slow smile crosses his face.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Let her go.

MICHAEL

If it isn't the little money stealing cockroach himself.

EBONY

Forget about me, Harry.

MICHAEL

I'm going to cut the scheming little bitch's throat, Harry.

Michael pulls out Bingo's knife.

HARRY

She's got nothing to do with this, Michael.

Harry fires the gun.

Michael instantly reacts. He has been shot in the thigh.

Ebony runs to Harry.

EBONY

Finish him, Harry!

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (2)

Harry drops the gun.

Michael is up and hobbling towards Harry and Ebony.

MICHAEL

**You're not a killer, Harry ...
you're an accountant.**

Michael picks up the gun.

Harry and Ebony start running.

CHASE SEQUENCE STARTS

73 **EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 1 - DAY 50**

73

Harry and Ebony are running along the harbour.

Michael chases a hundred yards behind.

74 **EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 2 - DAY 50**

74

Harry and Ebony are running up the hill behind the church.

Michael chases a hundred yards behind.

75 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 3 - DAY 50

75

Harry and Ebony are running across the golf course.

Michael chases a hundred yards behind.

He stops to look at his leg.

Harry and Ebony rest.

Michael is up again and running. Harry and Ebony start running too.

76 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 4 - DAY 50

76

Harry and Ebony are running across the mud flats.

Michael pursues.

Ebony is lagging behind. She falls in the mud.

Michael is gaining on them.

77 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 5 - DAY 50

77

Harry helps Ebony up. They run.

78 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 6 - DAY 50

78

Harry and Ebony are hiding in a sheep hole by the beach.

Michael is on the beach searching for them.

79 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 7 - DAY 50

79

Harry and Ebony are exhausted and are lying by two gravestones in an ancient cemetery.

HARRY

We should have gone to Cuba.

EBONY

No, Harry, this is much more fun.

CUT TO:

CU on Michael. He is in pain.

His leg is bleeding heavily.

He comes upon Harry and Ebony.

He levels the gun at them and laughs.

He takes out a cigarette.

(beat)

Harry jumps him and pushes him over.

(beat)

Ebony whacks Michael over the head with a rock.

(beat)

Michael is dead.

(beat)

Harry and Ebony leave the cemetery in each others arms.

80 EXT. FIELDS - DAY 50

80

Harry and Ebony are re-crossing the fields.

HARRY V.O

The black spot continues to follow me everywhere.

(beat)

All I have left in life is my time with Ebony.

EBONY V.O

I have nothing left to live for. Harry had blown it and I blamed him for everything.

81 EXT. STANDING STONES - DAY 50

81

Harry and Ebony throw themselves down.

EBONY

What now, Harry.

HARRY

You tell me, Ebony.

EBONY

I want my half of the money, Harry.

HARRY

It's all gone, Ebony.

Ebony stares at him.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I gave it all away to charity.

EBONY

I don't believe you, Harry!

Ebony puts the knife to Harry's throat.

Harry blinks and smiles.

HARRY

Do it, sweetheart. Let's end this beautiful relationship.

(CONTINUED)

EBONY

Don't tempt me, Harry.

Harry brings the gun up and places the barrel on Ebony's temple.

HARRY

You promised yourself that the next
guy who laid a finger on you

(beat)

(softly) Do it, Ebony ... there's
nowhere else to go.

Harry pushes the barrel of the gun deeper into
Ebony's temple.

Ebony closes her eyes.

EBONY

Pray for us, Harry

Ebony draws the knife across Harry's throat.

The act, then the realisation, registers on Harry's
face.

He smiles.

The gun goes off.

CUT TO:

PAN BACK TO SEE HARRY AND EBONY LYING IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS.