

INT. LOCAL STORE - MORNING

JEZ grabs a drink from the chiller and goes to pay FARIZ.

FARIZ

You're looking a bit run down today, eh?
Soon, you'll be able to go out drinking
every night.

JEZ

(brightening) Too bloody right.

FARIZ

You going to support a local team up there?

JEZ

Maybe, dunno.

FARIZ

Can't be worse than that shower you support
now eh?

They watch a TV near the ceiling, reports of rioting. Fariz shakes his head. Jez stares, flames reflecting in his eyes. Dancing.

EXT. HIGH STREET - EVENING

The street is on fire. JEZ, wears a backpack that is already bulging. Someone shouts and waves from a doorway filled with glass.

INT. LOCAL SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Kids, ransacking. A shout and they pounce on the shopkeeper, FARIZ. JEZ stands and watches. Fariz turns, spotting him.

Panic. Resolve. Jez puts in one kick, then another.

EXT. HIGH STREET - EVENING

Propelled by shouts a crowd sprints away, splitting up. JEZ runs hard, heart pounding. He turns the corner and comes face to face with an advancing wall of riot police.

Silhouetted against a burning car, Jez slumps. Flames reflect on the shields. Dancing.