

9 INT. TOWER BLOCK - CHARLIE'S FLAT. DAY. 9

CHARLIE'S MUM is laying out a huge Northern Tea. She glances up as CHARLIE flashes past the three-piece suite and into his bedroom. DAD sits in the background in silence, wearing a surgical plastic collar.

CHARLIE'S MUM

They was round for you dinnertime ...
said you was six weeks behind. Said
they'd be back Friday, so you'd better
have your pay handy. You can't expect
us to keep 'em off your back forever.

She looks up as CHARLIE reappears from his bedroom, hauling a cased drum-kit towards the front door.

CHARLIE'S MUM

Did you hear what I said?
He wants them drums back.

CHARLIE

look Mum: Tell him he can't have 'em.

CHARLIE'S MUM

well Where d'you think you're going with
that lot then?

CHARLIE

(leaving room)

Out.

CHARLIE'S MUM

Out? You haven't been in yet. And
say hello to your dad.

CHARLIE

alright are ya: Hello dad.
~~alright~~ *(slink)*

CHARLIE slams the door behind him.

10 SCENE DELETED. 10

10A INT. WORKING MAN'S CLUB. NIGHT. (ex Sc. 12) 10A

CHARLIE wades through the Saloon Bar, humping his equipment between the tables towards a door at the back.

11 INT. WORKING MAN'S CLUB. BACK ROOM. DUSK. 11

JACK DANIELS and his remaining D.T.'s, BARRY and PAUL, lounge about the Backroom with BARRY's girlfriend, ANGIE. The audition is something of a monotonous routine, and so far every candidate has been swiftly crossed off the list by DANIELS.