

## **THE MEETING**

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FADE IN:

**INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT**

The meeting room is small and darkly lit with a table in the centre of it. Four chairs are surrounding the table, one at each end, and one on the right side with the final chair close to one at the far end. The main source of light is coming from a dim lamp over the table barely lighting the entirety of the table. The table has four glasses of water at each seat. Four men enter the room starting with BOBBY BROWN and SAMI NELSON. Bobby brown enters first and takes off his overcoat with the assistance of Sami who then puts the coat on Bobbys chair at the far end, helping him sit. Sami then sits on the chair close by Bobby's chair.

Behind them, SIMON SMITH, follows taking off his cap, placing it on the table at the opposite end sitting on the opposing chair to Bobby.

The final man to enter is, THE ACCOUNTANT, who walks to the middle chair between the others. He places his briefcase on the table, opening it and pulling out papers placing them on the table. The accountant then sits down.

The four of them give each other stern looks ready for an intense meeting.

NARRATOR  
(OS)

This is a classic London sit down. You may ask yourself what that means. In simple terms this is a meeting between Londons top criminals to discuss a business exchange. A fairly large business exchange at that. Let's meet are participants.

CUT TO:

**EXT. LONDON STREETS - DAY**

Bobby and Sami are walking next to each other with Bobby smoking and Sami lighting a cigarette to smoke.

NARRATOR  
(OS)

First we have Bobby "the beast" Brown and his loyal partner Sami Nelson. The two of them are virtually inseparable, even dedicating Sunday night for the two of them to spend together. I'm sure it's to plot for future crimes amongst London.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOUSE/ LIVING ROOM - DUSK**

Bobby and Sami are sitting on a sofa in pyjamas watching a movie with popcorn.

NARRATOR  
(OS)

But one cant stop from imagining the two of them having a movie night together.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT**

Bobby is brutally and relentlessly beating up someone in an alleyway. Blood spitting onto his face.

NARRATOR  
(OS)

Although, a top London criminal, Bobby is a born and bread scouse, given the nickname for... well you can tell why.

Bobby stops punching the person on the floor.

(CONT'D)  
Go on Bobby, one more for luck.

Bobby throws one more punch before getting up and walking away. Bobby turns the corner using his handkerchief to wipe his face clean.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DIFFERENT ALLEYWAY - NIGHT**

Sami is standing in the shadows smoking.

NARRATOR  
(OS)

Sami Nelson is far more reserved than Bobby.  
The brains behind the beast if you will.

Someone approaches Sami in the darkness, the two of them smoke and talk.

(CONT'D)  
He handles most of Bobbys business and is the right hand man to Bobby to help make everything Bobby wants possible.

The person who approaches Sami then walks away.

(CONT'D)

Whilst Bobby is ruthless and impulsive. Sami, like I said, is reserved, patient, smart. But equally deadly.

Sami raises a gun to the persons back who's walking away, ready to shoot him.

CUT BACK TO:

**EXT. LONDON STREETS - CONT'D**

Bobby and Sami are still walking and smoking. They stop at a car, with Sami opening the back door for Bobby who gets in. Sami takes a look around, throws his cigarette away and gets in the passenger seat.

NARRATOR

(OS)

The two of them have been running London for years. But now they're looking to shift their power for cash. But to who?

The car drives off.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DIFFERENT LONDON STREETS - DAY**

Simon is walking through the London streets smoking a cigar.

NARRATOR

(OS)

To "sinister" Simon Smith.

CUT TO:

**INT. SIMONS OFFICE - NIGHT**

Simons office is small, with only a desk and chair for him and nothing else in the room but a small door opposite the desk to the exit. Simon is sitting at his desk with someone standing in front of his desk with a bag over their head.

NARRATOR

(OS)

Known as "sinister" Simon Smith for his disturbing way of dealing with both his enemies and workers a like. This young lad with a bag over his head is his top assistant.

Simon likes to keep bags over his workers head  
so he doesn't associate their faces with  
their actions. He wants to remain totally  
impartial to his workers and his enemies. And  
when I say this is his top assistant-

Simons assistant turns around to walk away prompting him to  
pull out a knife out from his desk. Simon charges towards his  
assistant with his knife.

(CONT'D)  
I should say was, was his top assistant.  
Quite frankly he's just evil the boy.

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. MEETING ROOM - CONT'D**

Bobby and Sami are looking over to Simon, who's looking back,  
with intensity. Still no one speaks.

NARRATOR  
(OS)  
Before you ask, having a name with alliteration  
isn't a requirement for crime bosses. But  
it definitely sounds scarier.

The accountant is the only one not looking intensely at  
everyone.

(CONT'D)  
That leaves just one. The accountant.

CUT TO:

**INT. ACCOUNTANTS OFFICE - DAY**

The accountant is sitting at his desk on a computer.

NARRATOR  
(OS)  
That's not a fancy name. He really is just an  
accountant. A criminal one, but still just  
an accountant.

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. MEETING ROOM - CONT'D**

The glasses of water on the table have become more empty having drunk some of it. All except the accountants

NARRATOR

(OS)

So that's all our players in this game of criminal cards. Everyone's goal clear, money.

But who would flinch, who would break the silence and set the agenda. Who else but the brains of the operation who set up this whole deal, Sami Nelson.

Sami looks over to Bobby and back at Simon before breaking the silence.

SAMI

Right, we all know why we're here. It's too make a deal, a very important deal. A very important deal for both parties. A deal that was seemingly complete.

Bobby is seemingly getting angrier, as is Simon with the two of them glaring at one another.

BOBBY

But that's not the case is it.

Sami stops Bobby before he becomes more angered.

SAMI

Bobby, allow me.

Sami puts his hand up stopping Bobby before continuing.

(CONT'D)

I'll emphasise the word was, past tense. This deal to our knowledge, and just about everyone's, was complete. Past tense. Cause now this deal is anything but complete.

BOBBY

And I think you have something to do with that Simon.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BOXING GARDEN - DAY**

Bobby and Sami are standing looking at someone punching a punch bag in their garden. Sami is confused at what Bobby is trying to show him. The person boxing is THE BOXER.

SAMI

What am I looking at Bobby?

BOBBY

The next big thing.

NARRATOR

(OS)

A few weeks ago Bobby was showing Sami his idea for their future, on the basis they sold their present power of course.

SAMI

He's certainly big.

BOBBY

Lad, he's lost a lot of weight you know.

Sami still looks confused.

(CONT'D)

Boxing is our next thing after we sell.

SAMI

We already do boxing gov.

BOBBY

No we fix boxing, and gamble. I want a proper boxer. I want him.

SAMI

He's gonna win you a world championship is he?

BOBBY

Maybe.

The boxer, then stops punching the punch bag extremely tired putting his hands on his knees.

SAMI

He's been doing that for about thirty seconds he's already tired.

BOBBY

Give him time lad. Ali didn't wake up with  
a right hand.

SAMI

Well he did. Didn't wake up without a bloody  
hand did he?

Bobby looks at Sami annoyed.

BOBBY

You know what I mean.

The boxer then lays down on the floor clearly tired.

SAMI

Gov, he's on the bloody floor.

BOBBY

He works hard.

SAMI

He's taking a kip.

Bobby walks over to the boxer to get him up. Sami murmurs  
behind Bobby.

(CONT'D)

We're right here and he took a bloody kip.

Bobby pulls the boxer to his feet to introduce him to Sami.

BOBBY

There you go son. This is Sami.

The boxer talks with a heavy accent.

THE BOXER

Hello Sami. I am boxer.

Sami turns to Bobby still confused.

SAMI

His name is boxer?

BOBBY

Know he's telling you he's a boxer. He only  
moved to the country a couple weeks ago alright  
lad. Give him a chance.

Sami turns back to the boxer.

SAMI  
Where are you from?

THE BOXER  
Albania. Beautiful country, have you been?

SAMI  
No.

THE BOXER  
You should.

SAMI  
No.

Bobby becomes tired of this conversation interrupting them.

BOBBY  
Alright lad, show us what you do for training.

The boxer moves over to the punch bag.

THE BOXER  
Yes of course. So I start with punch bag. 30  
seconds interval.

Sami interrupts.

SAMI  
Told you.

Bobby gives Sami an annoyed look.

THE BOXER  
I do as many of these as I want, everyday. Twenty  
minute rest between intervals of course.

Sami becomes sarcastic.

SAMI  
Twenty minutes rest, intense. Everyday as  
well, look at you lad.

THE BOXER  
Everyday absolutely. Unless I don't want to.

SAMI  
Oh so not everyday?

THE BOXER  
No of course not everyday.

SAMI  
Why did you say everyday then?

Bobby interrupts before the conversation continues.

BOBBY  
Why don't you show us your other training you  
were telling me about?

The three of them move further into the garden where there's smashed up bricks. The boxer points to the bricks.

THE BOXER  
Bricks.

Bobby is becoming fed up with the boxer.

SAMI  
Yeah, bricks.

Bobby puts his hands over his head.

BOBBY  
What do you do with them lad?

THE BOXER  
Oh of course.

The boxer then mimics his actions as he explains what he does with the bricks.

(CONT'D)  
I pick up the bricks. High as I can. Then  
I drop them.

SAMI  
Interesting.

Bobby is now completely fed up with the boxer.

BOBBY  
What do you mean you just drop them. I thought it  
was some sort of experimental training.

THE BOXER

No I'm just clearing the garden.

BOBBY

For a gym I hope.

THE BOXER

Thinking a nice summer house, maybe barbecue.

Bobby is now completely annoyed.

BOBBY

A barbecue?

THE BOXER

Yes it is sort of an outside cooker for food.

BOBBY

I know what a bloody barbecue is.

Before Bobby completely loses it the boxer gets a call and answers it in Albanian.

THE BOXER

(IN ALBANIAN)

Hello. No I'm not busy I'm just speaking to two English idiots. They don't even know what a barbecue is.

Bobby, being fed up, begins to walk away with Sami before Sami gets a call. Sami answers the phone.

SAMI

What is it?

Sami spends a minute listening to the person on the phone.

NARRATOR

(OS)

Sami wasn't the type of person to listen to a phone call, he was usually doing the talking.

This meant something was wrong.

(CONT'D)

We got a problem gov.

BOBBY

What?

SAMI

The money isn't where it should be.

BOBBY

Where is it?

SAMI

Don't know gov.

BOBBY

That dirty fu-

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. MEETING ROOM - CONT'D**

Bobby and Sami are glaring towards Simon, who looks more confused than anything else. The glasses of water are even more empty.

NARRATOR

(OS)

Half the money for the Bobby and Sami's sale was supposed to be in one of their offshore accounts. The money weren't there. Which, if you listen to Bobby "the beasts" conclusion, meant Simon hadn't sent the money and was up to something.

SAMI

You see how this may look don't you Simon?

BOBBY

Where's my money?

SIMON

What are you talking about?

BOBBY

You know what we're talking about.

Sami stops Bobby again, taking the lead, putting his hand up again.

SAMI

Bobby.

Sami faces Simon again.

(CONT'D)

Half of the agreed price for our business  
was meant to be in our account by that Monday.  
It's... not... there.

SIMON

I know its not there.

Bobby becomes very angry.

BOBBY

Well where is it?

Sami again calms Bobby down.

SAMI

So we're both agreeing its not there?

SIMON

We are.

SAMI

Why haven't you sent it then?

SIMON

I have.

SAMI

Well excuse me but if were both agreeing  
its not in the correct offshore account than  
how has it been sent?

SIMON

You... tell... me.

The three of them glare at each other in a stale mate.

NARRATOR

(OS)

What we have here is a classic London stand-off.  
From Bobby and Sami's perspective they don't  
have their money. That's also a fact. But what  
about Simon, who from his perspective,  
supposedly sent the money.

CUT TO:

**INT. SIMONS OFFICE - NIGHT**

Simon is standing over his desk with a man bloodied with a bag over his head, tied to Simons desk chair. Simon is questioning this man.

SIMON  
You're in my chair.

Simon takes a moment to stare at the man in the chair. Simon then starts laughing to himself.

(CONT'D)  
I'm just joking, I know I brutally beat you and tied you to my chair, you're alright.

Simon stops laughing to himself.

(CONT'D)  
Well I say you're alright, you're not. You're actually snitching to the old bill aren't you.

The man tied to the chair nods no angering Simon to speak louder.

(CONT'D)  
No? So you're calling big nose Ben, who told me you'd been sniffing round for the bill, a liar.  
More importantly, you're calling me a liar.

The man nods his head no again.

(CONT'D)  
No? So you're either calling me a liar or you're working for the police so which is it you dirty fu-

Simon is interrupted by a phone call which he answers.

(CONT'D)  
Hello. Yeah let me check that.

Simon walks round behind the man tied up to look under his desk. Simon pushes the man out the way.

(CONT'D)  
Can you move? Thank you.

Simon rummages through papers, before finding the one he needs and standing up.

(CONT'D)

Yeah I've got it here, give me a minute.

Simon reads from the paper whilst pulling and pushing the man who's tied to his chair's head.

(CONT'D)

Yeah we sent half of the asking price, a steep asking price I'd like to add-

Simon turns to the man tied up.

(CONT'D)

-wouldn't you agree? To the intended offshore account.

Simon hands the paper to the man who's tied up.

(CONT'D)

Hold this.

The paper falls to the floor, angering Simon who yells at the man tied up.

(CONT'D)

I told you to hold the paper, can you do anything right?

Simon returns to his phone call, returning to a normal voice.

(CONT'D)

Sorry you were saying?

NARRATOR

(OS)

Here's where "sinister" Simon Smith received the very bad news that the money he had sent didn't reach the intended offshore account.

Simon becomes extremely angry.

SIMON

For fu-

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. MEETING ROOM - CONT'D**

The tension in the room is still high. The glasses of water are now completely empty except the accountants who's drink hasn't been touched.

SIMON

-sake, I've already told you I sent the money.

NARRATOR

(OS)

The stale mate remained, regardless of Simons side of the events. Even calm, cool, collected Sami was losing his head.

Sami began to anger.

SAMI

You're telling me we haven't got the money cause of an accounting error.

SIMON

I'm telling you I sent the money, where it is now, I can't tell you.

BOBBY

Well its bloody somewhere, and where it ain't is my bloody pocket.

SIMON

I sent the money.

BOBBY

No you didn't.

Bobby and Simon's anger begins to quickly rise, with them slowly beginning to stand. Sami however has realised something and is becoming more thoughtful than angry. Sami murmurs to himself.

SAMI

An accounting error?

SIMON

I sent the money. The question is what have you done with it?

BOBBY

I've done nothing with it, cause I don't have it.

Sami remains thoughtful compared to the other two's anger.

SAMI

Bobby, an accounting error.

Bobby remains angry ignoring Sami.

SIMON

Are you fishing for money? Cause its not gonna  
bloody work with me.

BOBBY

Are you trying to get my business on the cheap?  
Cause that's not gonna bloody work with me.

Sami looks over to the accountant ignoring the other two who  
are now standing and yelling at each other.

SAMI

An error... by an accountant.

BOBBY

We can settle this another way if you'd like?

SIMON

Oh I'd love to, why don't we take this outside?

BOBBY

Plenty of space here.

The accountant puts his briefcase onto the table and packs  
away his papers.

SAMI

Bobby?

Bobby still wont listen.

BOBBY

Right lets have it.

The accountant stands up with his briefcase prompting Sami to  
yell to get Bobby's attention.

SAMI

Bobby!

Both Bobby and Simon stop arguing to face Sami.

(CONT'D)

An accounting error, by the only accountant  
we have.

NARRATOR  
(OS)  
Bingo was his name-o.

They all look over to the accountant who's standing with his briefcase in front of him.

BOBBY  
You?

Simon begins to cough interrupting Bobby. Everyone except the accountant are turned to Simon who coughs his way to the ground dying.

Sami then begins to cough whilst noticing the accountants glass is the only one still full. Sami picks up his glass as he's coughing looks to Bobby before falling to his death. Sami realised the water had been poisoned by the accountant, Bobby realising soon after.

Bobby then begins to cough facing the accountant. Bobby tries to speak whilst coughing.

BOBBY  
You dirty fu-

Bobby falls to his death.

The accountant takes a moment looking at everyone dead on the floor. He then puts his briefcase back on the table opens it, takes out one piece of paper and lays it on the table. He then shuts his brief case and walks out the room.

FADE OUT: