

RAZORBLADE LOVE

FADE IN:

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM, MARDAN, PAKISTAN - NIGHT

A Pakistani man (late 50s) has completely lost his temper. He is turning the bedroom upside down in his burning fury. He picks up various items and throws them across the room. His name is YOUNIS KHAN and this is his daughter's bedroom.

YOUNIS

(In Urdu)

How could she betray my trust? Who the hell does she think she is? She will pay the price.

EXT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Younis's wife, NAHLA (early 50s) is sitting outside the room listening to him going ballistic. She has tears in her eyes.

YOUNIS

(In Urdu from inside the room)

That bitch. Does she not respect her elders? I am going to kill her.

The sound of items being thrown across the room echoes in the hallway. A young man comes to comfort Nahla. It is her son, ZAIN (late teens).

INT. MOSQUE - THE NEXT DAY

Younis has met with an IMAM (mid 50s) in one of the backrooms of the mosque. It is filled with various books and has very simple furniture. The imam sits behind a tidy desk. Younis is on his feet and pacing around the room. He is breathing very heavily and has tears in his eyes.

IMAM

(In Urdu)
Are you sure you want to do this
Younis?

YOUNIS

(In Urdu)
I'm telling you, that girl has no
respect. I have failed as a father.

IMAM

Relax Younis. Please do try and calm
down.

Younis becomes more aggressive and upset.

YOUNIS

I can't calm down. She is having sex
with a white boy. I have promised her
to Ijaz's son. Now everyone thinks
that my daughter is a whore.

IMAM

It was your choice to send her to
London for her studies.

YOUNIS

Don't blame this on me. She should
have some common sense.

IMAM

I am asking you again. Are you
absolutely sure you want to do this?

YOUNIS

She is no longer my daughter. I want
her dead.

IMAM

This is an expensive venture. I am
doing this for you because your
father helped mine. You will only get
one chance at this.

Younis stands still but continues to breathe deeply.

YOUNIS

I understand.

IMAM

Did you bring all the information I
requested?

YOUNIS

Yes.

Younis hands over a collection of envelope folders with various documents inside. He starts to cry again.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE, LAHORE - DAY

We see a small single storey house in the suburbs of Lahore. One car stands in the drive way. The garden is in immaculate condition.

INT. SMALL HOUSE, MAIN SITTING AREA

A Pakistani man (early 30s) is saying his prayers. His name is ZAHID KARIM. He has a long beard and is wearing a shalvaar kamiz. A recording of passages of the Quran can be clearly heard. He is deeply involved; his eyes closed in deep concentration. A sound from outside catches his attention. He opens his eyes.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE, LAHORE

An older Pakistani man (late 40s) has come to the house. He also has a beard and is wearing a shalvaar kamiz. He approaches the front door carrying a collection of folders and papers. Before he has time to knock on the door Zahid opens the door.

ZAHID

(In Urdu)

What is it?

PAKISTANI MAN

(In Urdu)

I have a job for you. It is in London and must be done by the end of the week.

Zahid says nothing. He just takes the papers and heads back inside.

INT. SMALL HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Zahid is packing a suitcase.

INT. SMALL HOUSE, BATHROOM

Zahid shaves off his beard.

INT. SMALL HOUSE, MAIN SITTING ROOM

Zahid is barely recognisable. He is clean shaven and wearing a shirt and jacket along with a pair of red shades.

He checks himself out in the mirror and then opens the front door.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - NIGHT

Zahid comes out of his house carrying his suitcase and closes the front door behind him. A black Mercedes is waiting for him. The driver comes out to put his suitcase in the boot. Zahid gets inside. The driver closes the boot, gets into the car and drives off.

EXT. STREETS OF LAHORE - NIGHT

The black Mercedes drives along the main roads of Lahore.

INT. MERCEDES

Zahid sits almost motionless inside. He occasionally looks out the window.

EXT. LAHORE AIRPORT - NIGHT

The black Mercedes arrives at Lahore Airport. The driver parks just outside the departures section where a man is ready to take Zahid's suitcase. Zahid gets out of the car.

INT. LAHORE AIRPORT CHECKIN

Zahid checks into to PIA business class.

EXT. LAHORE AIRPORT - RUNWAY

A PIA jet takes off.

INT. ZAIN'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Zain is lying on his bed in tears. For a few moments he is lost in his thoughts. Then he gathers his composure and picks up his mobile phone from his bedside table. He dials a number and waits for a response.

ZAIN

Sherazam, it's me. I have to talk to you right away. Meet me in 20 minutes. (Pause) No yaar, this cannot wait. Please. Thank you.

Zain hangs up the phone. He then wipes the tears from his face and heads out of his room.

EXT. SHISHA BAR - LAHORE

A busy shisha bar filled with young adolescents. There are tables outside. Most people are enjoying the shisha or having cigarettes. Zain and his friend Sherazam have picked a nice quiet corner.

SHERAZAM

I know someone in Birmingham who can help you.

ZAIN

Thank you so much.

SHERAZAM

Don't be silly yaar. I just wish we could do more. Have you managed to get in touch with her?

ZAIN

The fucking network is down.

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - RUNWAY

A PIA jet lands in.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - ARRIVALS SECTION

Zahid walks down the corridor towards the ARRIVALS section.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - PASSPORT CONTROL

Zahid is next in the queue. He hands the OFFICER his passport.

PASSPORT OFFICER

Welcome to London.

ZAHID

Thank you.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - BAGGAGE CLAIM

Zahid collects his luggage.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - CUSTOMS

A CUSTOMS OFFICER is checking through Zahid's luggage.

CUSTOMS OFFICER

How long are you staying in London?

ZAHID
Just over a week.

CUSTOMS OFFICER
What is the purpose of your visit?

ZAHID
Business.

The customs officer shuts his suitcase.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - CAR HIRE

Zahid stands in the queue waiting to be served. He checks his watch. A YOUNG CHILD makes funny faces at him. He returns the compliment.

EXT. HEATHROW AIRPORT

Zahid has hired a BMW M5. He drives out of Heathrow airport.

EXT. FLAT BLOCK, CENTRAL LONDON - LATER

Zahid meets a CONTACT outside the flat block. They shake hands.

INT. FLAT

Zahid opens the front door to a very spacious modern flat. He closes the door and makes himself at home.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Zahid has changed into his nightclothes and is saying his prayers by his bed.

INT. BEDROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Zahid is now in bed. He tucks himself in and closes the light.

INT. CAR BONNET - NEXT DAY, EARLY MORNING

At first all is darkness. Then we hear a clicking sound and realise that we are under a car bonnet. It opens from the outside to reveal an Asian CAR MECHANIC (early 20s). He has a cigarette in his mouth and is showing the engine to a customer.

CAR MECHANIC

(In Punjabi)
Have a look yourself. It really is a
superb engine.

The CUSTOMER, a middle aged Pakistani man, has a look
himself.

CUSTOMER
(In Punjabi)
Give me some lee way with the price.

CAR MECHANIC
(In Punjabi)
Are you kidding? You can't get a
better deal anywhere else.

CUSTOMER
(In English)
I am one of your best customers.

CAR MECHANIC
(In English)
That is why you have got such a good
price.

CUSTOMER
(In Punjabi)
Get MALIK over here.

The car mechanic is clearly not happy with this.

CAR MECHANIC
(In Punjabi)
Bluddy ridiculous.

He leaves to go find MALIK.

INT. MAIN OFFICE

HASHIM MALIK (late 20s) is sitting behind his desk with his
feet up. He is on the phone whilst playing catch with a
tennis ball.

MALIK
(On the phone in Urdu)
I understand Mister Ijaz but you have
to understand me. I can't give you an
MOT without actually seeing the car.

Beat.

MALIK
(Continued)

Well if you want to cut corners I suggest you go check out a garage run by Indians.

Just then the car mechanic walks in. Malik puts his hand up to signal that he needs a minute.

MALIK

(Continued)

I am well aware of who you are Mister Ijaz but I run an honest business here. I will give you a discount but don't ask me to lie just because your son is too lazy to drop his car down to my garage.

The car mechanic tries to get his attention. Malik ignores him.

MALIK

(Continued)

Listen Mister Ijaz I have to go attend to another customer. Yes I understand that you are very upset. Tell someone who cares.

He puts the phone down.

MALIK

(In English)

What is it BILAL?

BILAL

Got a guy trying to haggle for the Golf.

MALIK

Two trouble makers already today. Could the day get any worse? I'll take care of it. Come with me. And lose the cigarette.

Bilal puts out the cigarette in an ashtray on the desk. Malik jumps to his feet and heads out of the office with Bilal close behind him.

EXT. SUPER DELUXE USED CAR DEALERSHIP AND GARAGE

The two of them step outside to reveal for the first time the place where all this is happening. Malik runs his own used car dealership and also has a garage to ensure that all the cars are given a proper check up. The cars that are for sale are kept in a small car park next to the dealership.

EXT. CAR PARK

They make their way to the man who was fussing over the price of the Golf. He is now sitting inside it pretending to drive.

INT. GOLF

The man is playing around with the dials inside. He clearly likes the car very much. He notices Malik standing in front of the car. Feeling embarrassed he quickly gets out of the car.

EXT. CAR PARK

The man shuts the door behind him and approaches Malik.

CUSTOMER

(In Punjabi)

Hello Mister Malik.

MALIK

(In Punjabi)

Hello MISTER MURAD. How can I help you today?

MISTER MURAD

I am very interested in this car but I don't like the price.

MALIK

The price is not changing.

MISTER MURAD

Surely you can give a small discount for me.

MALIK

I see. Because you are a regular customer?

MISTER MURAD

Yes.

MALIK

Well I was just on the phone with another 'regular customer' and he also wants to buy this car.

Malik's little white lie clearly has an effect on the customer. Bilal tries hard not to laugh.

EXT. CAR PARK - LATER

Mister Murad leaves the garage in his new Golf. Malik and Bilal wave good bye to him as he drives off. They then both head back inside.

INT. MAIN OFFICE

Malik enters his office with Bilal close behind.

BILAL
You are such a sly bastard.

Malik sits behind his desk.

MALIK
I am a businessman. No one makes money by being completely honest. Also, did you see how he was playing around with the car? He really wanted to buy it. I just helped him make up his mind.

Just then Maliks mobile phone starts to ring. He looks at the caller ID and pauses.

MALIK
Please excuse me.

Bilal leaves the office and closes the door behind him. Malik takes out a small notepad and a pen from his desk drawer.

MALIK
Yes?

He scribbles something down.

MALIK
How long?

Scribbles more stuff down.

MALIK
How many targets?

Scribbles more notes.

MALIK
What is her name?

He scribbles more notes.

MALIK
I'll need 24 hours to get set up.

He hangs up the phone.

EXT. SUPER DELUXE USED CAR DEALERSHIP AND GARAGE - LATER

It is the end of the day. Malik and Bilal have just finished locking up. Bilal takes out a pack of cigarettes.

MALIK

Can I have one?

Bilal duly offers him a cigarette. He then takes one for himself. Both of them light up and take a few drags.

MALIK

I have to go into London for a few days.

BILAL

London?

MALIK

Yeah. Something I have to take care of. Keep the garage open. Dealership is closed till I get back.

BILAL

Got it.

MALIK

And get a better brand of cigarettes. If you want to die, at least die with style.

BILAL

Fuck you.

EXT. MOTORWAY - LATE AT NIGHT

The motorway is practically deserted. A SILVER AUDI A6 can be seen travelling fast down the empty stretch of road.

INT. AUDI A6

Malik is driving.

EXT. WELCOME BREAK SERVICES - LATER

Malik is leaning against his car having a cigarette.

MALIK

(to himself)

ZAHRA IQBAL...

INT. BEDROOM - NEXT DAY, EARLY MORNING

ZAHRA IQBAL (early 20s) and KYLE CARTER (early 20s) wake up to the sound of a radio alarm. Kyle is too lazy to shut it off so Zahra has to lean over him to do it. He taps drum beats on her back. She then goes back to her side of the bed. He comes over for a warm cuddle. She holds his hand.

INT. BATHROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Zahra is brushing her teeth. She is wearing glasses. Kyle comes in and starts poking her. She starts giggling. Toothpaste drools all over her chin.

INT. KITCHEN

Both Kyle and Zahra are dressed in casual clothes. Kyle is making coffee. Zahra is eating some pastries. She checks the time.

ZAHRA
Shit, I better go.

She gets up, collects her things and gives Kyle a good bye kiss.

INT. BUS

Zahra sits quietly on the bus in heavy traffic.

EXT. STARBUCKS, OXFORD STREET - AN HOUR LATER

INT. STARBUCKS

Zahra rushes inside. A friend of hers, EMILY (American, mid 20s), greets her in the doorway. They both walk towards the back of the café and go through the door marked STAFF ONLY.

INT. STARBUCKS - STAFF ONLY SECTION

Zahra walks through the corridor with Emily close behind.

EMILY
Late again.

ZAHRA
I'm so sorry.

EMILY
If I didn't love you so much I would sack your Paki ass. Be quick.

Zahra starts laughing and heads into the changing room.

INT. FLAT, CENTRAL LONDON - SAME TIME

Malik enters a grotty flat with a man wearing a suit (ASIAN, late 30s). Malik pauses for a few moments and examines the place.

MALIK

This is the best you could get?

MAN

At such notice? Yeah, this is all I got.

MALIK

Fuck it. Not like I'm here for long. You get internet access in this place?

MAN

Nope. But there is an internet café around the corner. I know the guy who runs it.

MALIK

I also need to get a gun.

MAN

I'll get you in touch with a guy I know in Soho.

MALIK

Thanks.

INT. STARBUCKS

Zahra is busy serving coffee. The place is very busy. She frantically tries to get several coffees going at the same time and burns her hand.

ZAHRA

Damn it!

Just then an unhappy CUSTOMER (male, late 20s) comes to the till.

CUSTOMER

Excuse me.

Zahra comes to attend to him.

ZAHRA

Yes sir?

CUSTOMER

I asked for skimmed milk.

He puts the mug on the counter. Zahra takes it.

ZAHRA

I am so sorry sir. I'll bring it over
to you in two minutes.

The customer returns to his table.

ZAHRA

(To herself)

Somebody please shoot me.

Emily overhears this and comes over with a hand in the
shape of a gun. She then pretends to shoot Zahra. It brings
a small smile to her face.

INT. SMALL CONFERENCE ROOM

A metallic briefcase on an empty table opens up to reveal
two SILVER MAGNUM HANDGUNS with a set of matching
silencers. We pull back to reveal Zahid Karim inspecting
the guns. He is wearing a suit and red shades.

Zahid looks across the table where a CHINESE MAN (mid 30s)
is sitting down smoking a cigarette. His name is MISTER
YUNG.

MISTER YUNG

Are they satisfactory?

ZAHID

Perfect.

He picks up one of the handguns and examines the silencer.

ZAHID

(In Chinese)

Silence is golden.

MISTER YUNG

Impressive Mister Karim.

Zahid puts the gun back in the briefcase.

ZAHID

I need more.

MISTER YUNG

Of course.

He claps his hands and in comes a BEAUTIFUL CHINESE GIRL
(early 20s).

MISTER YUNG
(In Chinese to the girl)
Please take Mister Karim to the
armoury.

She bows in acknowledges him with a bow and then gestures
to Zahid.

CHINESE GIRL
This way Mister Karim.

Zahid follows her out of the room, inspecting her gorgeous
body as he does so.

INT. ARMOURY - MOMENTS LATER

Both of them walk into a dark room. The lights turn on to
reveal an array of guns of all types. A separate section
has various knives and swords attached to the wall. Zahid
walks in for a closer look. The Chinese girl follows him.

He picks up a SNIPER RIFLE and runs his hand through the
beautiful stainless steel barrel. He looks over towards the
Chinese girl who is visibly turned on by his hand
movements.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Mister Yung is smoking another cigarette.

INT. ARMOURY

Zahid has the Chinese girl pushed up against one of the
walls. She is ready to receive him, breathing deeply and
grabbing his arse. He moves his hand down her face. And
then he stops.

ZAHID
Not now.

CHINESE GIRL
When?

ZAHID
Soon.

She takes out a card from her shirt.

CHINESE GIRL
Call me.

Zahid takes the card and moves away from the wall. The
Chinese girl composes herself and leaves him to inspect the
weapons.

INT. MALIKS FLAT - SAME TIME

An old briefcase is laid on a table in front of Malik. He opens it to reveal a collection of handguns. Some look brand new, others more like relics from the 1960s. Malik picks up an OLD REVOLVER and takes aim with it. The gun dealer looks on. His name is HAMZA SAIGOL (late 20s).

HAMZA

So what do you think?

MALIK

I'm thinking that this gun will take my hand off when I fire it.

HAMZA

That's a .44 MAGNUM.

MALIK

Damn right mate. 1944 seems about right.

HAMZA

Shut up. They all work just fine. I'll throw in plenty of ammo for free.

MALIK

What about body armour?

INT. ARMOURY - SAME TIME

Zahid is inspecting some heavy duty body armour made from Kevlar. He takes a knife and tries to stab through it. The blade breaks.

INT. MALIKS FLAT

Hamza shows Malik a small collection of bullet proof vests.

HAMZA

I got these from a contact who works in the MET.

MALIK

Are they faulty?

HAMZA

No. Just taken a few hits and been battered a bit. Still does the job.

Malik looks at him with a concerned look in his eye.

INT. MALIKS FLAT - LATER

Malik says good bye to Hamza and shuts the front door. He is wearing one the bullet proof vests. He gives it a knock with his left hand. It seems solid enough.

INT. ARMOURY

Zahid leaves with two large cases in each hand.

INT. MALIKS FLAT - SAME TIME

Malik takes out one of the guns he has just bought and practices taking aim with it.

EXT. METROPOLITAN POLICE BUILDING - LATER

A tall glass building houses several floors of offices used by the Metropolitan police.

INT. METROPOLITAN POLICE BUILDING - THIRD FLOOR OFFICE

DETECTIVE SAUNDERS (mid 30s) is busy typing on his computer. Sitting opposite him is Zahid.

SAUNDERS

I managed to get an address for that girl you're looking for.

He prints off the relevant details. Zahid walks to the printer and collects the papers.

ZAHID

Thank you.

Zahid leaves the office.

INT. STARBUCKS - LATE AFTERNOON

Zahra is enjoying her break. The place is much quieter. She sits in deep contemplation. Suddenly Kyle surprises her from behind.

ZAHRA

You prick.

She gets up and hugs him. They hold on to each other for a few moments and then sit down.

KYLE

Tough day?

ZAHRA

Yep.

KYLE
Must be because you're not getting
enough sleep at night.

Zahra starts giggling.

ZAHRA
What the hell do we actually talk
about?

KYLE
I have no idea. But time with you is
like a dream which I can never get
enough of.

He holds her hand.

ZAHRA
Let's go out tonight.

KYLE
Sounds good to me. I'll come by and
pick you up. We'll go home and get
ready.

ZAHRA
Friday night baby. This will be one
to remember.

Kyle gets up to leave. He kisses Zahra on her forehead and
heads out.

INT. ZAHIDS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zahid is saying his prayers.

INT. ZAHIDS KITCHEN

Zahid takes out two handguns. He fixes silencers to them.
He then picks out a very large army combat knife.

INT. ZAHIDS BEDROOM

Zahid puts on the body armour and puts a shirt over it.

INT. ZAHIDS BATHROOM

Zahid washes his face and looks at himself in the mirror.
He pauses for a few moments and walks out of the bathroom.

INT. ZAHRA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Zahra is making the finishing touches to her make-up. She has also put on her contact lenses.

INT. ZAHRA AND KYLE'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Zahra is wearing a beautiful black dress and is inspecting herself in the mirror. She puts her hands on her hips and looks at her side profile. She then straightens up again and pushes in her stomach, obviously thinking that she is fat.

Kyle notices her doing this and comes behind her. He holds her hips and places his head on her shoulder. He looks in the mirror and smiles. She smiles back and kisses him on the cheek. He slaps her arse and goes to the bathroom.

INT. KITCHEN

Zahra and Kyle are now all set to go. He is just grabbing a quick drink. Just then their flatmate EMMA (mid 20s) walks in. She is dressed casual clothes.

EMMA

Hey there lovebirds.

ZAHRA

Hey there Gemini butterfly.

Emma goes to get some food out of the fridge.

EMMA

Where you off to looking like that?

ZAHRA

Dinner.

EMMA

Sexy.

KYLE

What is your plan?

EMMA

I am capitalising on having the place to myself tonight. I am in need of some TLC.

ZAHRA

Umar is coming round?

EMMA

Yep. Haven't seen him for ages.

Kyle finishes his drink.

KYLE

Well we better go. Have fun darling.

He hugs Emma. Zahra gets up and also gives her a hug.

EMMA

(To Zahra)

Love you my Princess of Light.

Kyle and Zahra head out.

EXT. FLAT FRONT DOOR

Kyle and Zahra exit the flat. They meet UMAR (Pakistani, early 20s) in the hallway.

UMAR

Hey guys.

KYLE

Hey Umar.

They shake hands.

ZAHRA

Great to see you.

UMAR

Yeah, same here. Where you off to?

ZAHRA

Dinner for two. Maybe some dancing.

She looks at Kyle. He smiles.

UMAR

Nice. Have fun.

KYLE

Thanks. I know you definitely will.

Kyle gives him a gentle knock to the shoulder.

UMAR

HAHA! See you later.

Kyle and Zahra leave.

EXT. FLAT BLOCK

Kyle and Zahra exit the flat block. They make their way to the street.

EXT. STREET CORNER

Kyle takes out a set of car keys. They belong to an old banged up FIAT PUNTO. He unlocks the doors. Zahra gets into the passenger side.

Kyle is about to get into the car when a sound catches his attention. For a moment he feels as though he is being watched. He scans the area very quickly with his eyes. Satisfied that it is nothing he gets into the car, starts the engine and drives off.

After the Fiat Punto has left the scene one of the parked cars turns on its lights. On a closer look we can see that it is Malik in his Silver Audi A6. He slowly drives in pursuit of Zahra and Kyle.

EXT. YOUNIS'S HOUSE, LAHORE, PAKISTAN - LATE AT NIGHT

It is late at night. The neighbourhood is quiet. Only one light can be seen on.

INT. YOUNIS'S BEDROOM

Younis and his wife Nahla are having an argument. Nahla is sitting on the bed. Younis is pacing up and down. Both of them are in their nightclothes.

NAHLA

(All in Urdu)

You can still stop this Younis. It is not too late.

YOUNIS

(All in Urdu)

Shut up you treacherous bitch or you'll be next.

NAHLA

She is our daughter for god sake.

YOUNIS

Not anymore.

NAHLA

How can you say that?

Younis loses his cool. He smashes a bottle of perfume on the dressing table.

YOUNIS

Damnit woman! These youngsters don't understand the community like we do. They don't see that we have to keep to our own people. Mixing never works

out. We have our ways. They have theirs.

NAHLA

The British are good people. Kind people.

YOUNIS

All they do is sleep around and get drunk. What the hell is my daughter doing with a no good bastard white boy?

NAHLA

She might have found love Younis. How can you kill her for that?

YOUNIS

You bastard bitch!

He charges towards Nahla and slaps her hard. She falls back onto the bed and starts to cry.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM, LONDON - SAME TIME

Emma and Umar are having sex. It is very intense. Rock music is playing in the background.

EMMA

(Whispering)

I love you...

They kiss each other.

EXT. THAI RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Zahra and Kyle are sitting opposite each other eating dinner. Kyle struggles with the spice factor in the food and has to keep washing it over with some beer. Zahra starts laughing.

ZAHRA

(Giggling)

I love it when you eat spicy food.

KYLE

I love it when you laugh.

ZAHRA

I love you.

KYLE

I love me too.

Zahra starts giggling and looks away. Kyle reaches out and holds her hand.

KYLE

I want to ask you something.

ZAHRA

Sure.

KYLE

Have you ever thought about the future? About you and me?

ZAHRA

Yes.

KYLE

And?

ZAHRA

Kyle, you know I love you but I just want to take things as they come.

KYLE

You're worried about your parents' right?

She looks away.

KYLE

They won't like you being hooked up with a white guy.

ZAHRA

My mother is okay. It's my father...

She looks visibly upset.

KYLE

Hey cheer up. One night with me and I'll be his best friend.

She smiles.

ZAHRA

Maybe give it two nights. You're not that easy to like.

She starts giggling. Kyle puts his hand out as if he is ready to slap her.

KYLE

(In an Italian accent)
Don't you ever disrespect me.

Zahra starts laughing. Just then a waitress comes over.

WAITRESS
Would you like anything else?

KYLE
Just the bill please.

The waitress collects their plates. As she leaves Kyle pretends to slap Zahra again. They then hold hands and look into each others eyes.

EXT. ZAHRA'S FLAT BLOCK - SAME TIME

Zahid approaches the flat block. He surveys the surrounding area and then heads for the front door.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM

Umar and Emma have finished having sex. Umar lies in bed asleep. Emma gets up to grab a snack. She puts on a t-shirt and turns off the rock music playing on her music system. She then gets her I-POD and switches it on. With heavy rock music playing in her ears she leaves her bedroom and heads for the kitchen.

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON

Zahra and Kyle have left the restaurant and are heading for a club. They hold each others hands. Just then Zahra's mobile starts ringing. She looks at the CALLER ID but can't make out the number. She pauses for a moment contemplating whether to answer it.

KYLE
Who is it?

ZAHRA
I don't know.

KYLE
Could be Emma.

ZAHRA
Doubt it.

She answers the call.

ZAHRA
Hello?

INT. ZAIN'S BEDROOM, PAKISTAN

Zain has made the phone call. He is sitting in a corner of his bedroom and whispers down the line.

ZAIN
Zahra it's Zain.

EXT. LONDON STREETS

Back to Zahra.

ZAHRA
Zain? I can't hear you very well.

INT. ZAIN'S BEDROOM

Back to Zain. He starts to get louder and more animated.

ZAIN
Zahra listen to me. You are in
danger. Abu has gone insane. He has
sent an honour killer after you.

EXT. LONDON STREETS

Back to Zahra.

ZAHRA
What are you talking about? Is this
your idea of a sick joke?

INT. ZAIN'S BEDROOM

Back to Zain. He becomes even more animated.

ZAIN
No Zahra I swear to God that I am not
lying to you. I am serious. You are
in danger.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Umar lies in bed. A shadow comes over his face. A mans hand caresses his face. Umar smiles thinking that it is Emma. Suddenly the hand grabs his neck with great force. Umar opens his eyes to see Zahid grabbing him by the throat.

Zahid is dressed head to toe in a SEE THROUGH PLASTIC SUIT.

Umar struggles to try and break free but Zahid is very strong.

INT. KICTHEN - SAME TIME

Emma is making herself a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. The music through her headphones masks the sounds of the

intense struggle taking place in the bedroom. She sings with the music.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM

Umar has managed to break free from Zahid's hold. The two of them engage in hand to hand combat. Umar is quite skilful but is no match for Zahid.

The honour killer lands some crushing blows to Umar's face and body knocking him to the floor. He then grabs his head from behind and slits his throat with a combat knife. Blood flows from the gaping wound.

Umar struggles to his feet and heads for the door, his body quickly losing strength as the blood leaves his body. Zahid follows him with his knife in hand.

INT. ZAIN'S BEDROOM, PAKISTAN

Zain's father comes thundering into the room and strikes him hard across the face. The phone smashes on the floor.

YOUNIS

(In Urdu)

You bastard dog.

He continues to beat Zain, knocking him to ground. Nahla runs into the room to save her son.

INT. KITCHEN

Emma has finished making her snack and heads back to the bedroom with a plate. Rock music still plays through her headphones.

INT. OUTSIDE EMMA'S BEDROOM

Umar lies dead just outside the doorway of the bedroom. Blood covers the walls. Emma approaches and is shocked by what she sees, dropping her food and screaming in terror.

But before she can do anything Zahid grabs her from behind and slits her throat and stabs her several times in the back. She falls to the floor. Zahid pauses for a moment.

INT. ZAHRA AND KYLES BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Zahid enters the bedroom. He approaches the dressing table. He sees a picture of Kyle and Zahra. Next to it is a portrait of Zahra. He picks it up and scans it. Rummaging

through the drawers he finds a pink phone book. He browses through it and places it into his pocket.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - SAME TIME

Zahra is still trying to make sense of the phone call. She frantically tries to call Zain back. Kyle doesn't look so concerned.

KYLE

It's probably a sick joke.

ZAHRA

He sounded serious. What if he was serious?

Kyle holds her.

KYLE

Listen sweetie it can't be true. Why would your father want you dead? It sounds insane.

ZAHRA

He must have found out about us. How did he find out about us?

KYLE

Look, you have told me many times that your brother is a bit of joker. He must think this is funny. Have you tried calling him back?

ZAHRA

No single.

KYLE

Don't worry about it baby. Let's go and have fun. I promise this is all bollocks.

He caresses her face. It helps calm her down.

ZAHRA

Maybe you're right.

KYLE

Of course I'm right. Come. It's dancing time baby.

Zahra smiles. They kiss and head off. Moments later Malik can be seen following them.

INT. ZAHRA'S FLAT - SAME TIME

Zahid is still searching the flat for anything that will help him track down Zahra. He is getting a little frustrated. Just then he hears a mobile ringing. He heads towards the sound.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM

Zahid enters the bedroom. Emma's phone is ringing. Zahid checks the caller ID. It is Zahra. He lets it go to voicemail.

EXT. LONDON STREETS

Zahra is leaving a message on Emma's voicemail.

ZAHRA

Hi sweetie. I'm not sure why I am calling. I just got a freaky phone call from my brother. I'm a bit shaken up. Me and Kyle are heading over the Jazz Café in Camden to see a gig. Call me when you get this message. Love you. Bye.

She hangs up.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM

Zahid puts the phone down and smiles.

EXT. FLATBLOCK

Zahid gets into his car. He turns on the engine and plays some loud rock music. The car then screeches away.

EXT. JAZZ CAFÉ, CAMDEN

Zahra and Kyle have made it to the Jazz Café. A BOUNCER (mid 30s) at the door knows Kyle and greets them.

BOUNCER

Hey mate how is it going?

KYLE

Everything is great DARREN. How is life?

DARREN

All is good amigo. This must be Zahra?

KYLE

Yep. That's my angel.

Zahra smiles. Darren shakes her hand.

DARREN

Delighted to meet you finally. I got you two on the guest list. Enjoy the show.

KYLE

Cheers bro.

Zahra and Kyle head inside.

EXT. STREETS

Zahid's car burns down the empty roads. A police car starts tailing him. He pulls over. The police car parks behind him. A POLICE OFFICER (late 40s) steps out and heads over. Zahid pulls down his window.

POLICE OFFICER

Evening sir. Could you please step out of your vehicle?

Zahid does as he is told but keeps the engine running. Before the police officer can say another word Zahid attacks him and snaps his neck.

He then pulls out his handgun and fires several rounds into the windshield of the police car killing the other officer before he has time to react. Zahid then gets back into his car and continues his journey.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ

Zahra and Kyle are amongst the crowd as the band arrives on stage. Everyone goes ballistic. The lead singer acknowledges the crowd and the band immediately go into a cover of 'REBEL YELL' by Billy Idol. Zahra and Kyle join everyone in dancing to the beat.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, UPPER LEVEL

Above the stage and main dance floor is another level filled with tables for people who want a more 'relaxing' experience. Leaning against the railing of the main balcony, Malik watches over Kyle and Zahra. He doesn't let his gaze leave them.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, MAIN ENTRANCE

Zahid walks into the Jazz Café. He ignores the man at the door and heads straight inside. A bouncer comes to try to stop him but Zahid twists his arm back and forces him to

the floor. Before anyone else can react he has already disappeared into the crowd. He starts scanning everywhere in search of Zahra.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, BAR

Kyle and Zahra have made their way to the bar. A BAR GIRL (late teens) approaches them.

BAR GIRL
Can I help?

KYLE
Can we get two Coronas please?

BAR GIRL
Sure.

ZAHRA
(To Kyle)
I just need to go to toilet. Meet me by the stairs in five minutes.

Kyle gives her a quick kiss as she leaves.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, MAIN DANCE FLOOR

Zahid is still scanning the dance floor. Suddenly he sees Zahra walking upstairs on her way to toilet. His eyes lock onto her every movement. He quickly makes his way through the crowd.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, UPPER LEVEL

Malik has also noted Zahra coming upstairs and heads towards her.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, MAIN STAGE

The band starts playing 'You Could Be Mine' by Guns' n Roses'.

INT. LADIES TOILET

Zahra enters the toilet. It is empty. She checks herself out in the mirror. She pauses for a moment. A hint of concern comes over her face as she recalls earlier events.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ, BAR

Kyle is still waiting to get his drinks.

INT. LADIES TOILET

Another girl (blonde mid 20s) has entered the toilet. She is fixing her hair in front of the mirror. The main door opens. She turns to see who it is.

INT. CUBICLE

Zahra is finishing up. Just before she flushes the toilet a loud crunching sound can be heard.

Zahra pauses for a moment before opening the cubicle door.

INT. LADIES TOILET

Zahra steps out of the cubicle and has a quick look around. She sees nothing. Slowly she makes her way to the sink. She washes her hands and face.

Suddenly one of the cubicle doors swings open. It is Zahid. Zahra turns to face him. She can see the dead body of the young girl behind him.

Zahid springs forward but to grab Zahra but before he can reach her Malik comes rushing into the toilet and comes between the two of them. He grabs Zahid and throws him towards the sinks. Zahra stands there in complete shock.

Zahid composes himself and turns to face Malik. His head has been cut by the impact against the sinks. He wipes the blood.

ZAHID

Malik...

MALIK

Zahid...

Zahid springs forward and charges Malik but once again Malik is quick on his feet. He moves across and trips Zahid up. Zahid goes crashing into one of the cubicle doors knocking it off its hinges. For the moment he has been subdued.

Malik grabs Zahra.

MALIK

Come with me.

Both of them dash for the door. Zahid starts to get up.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ - STAIRS TO UPPER LEVEL

Kyle is standing by the stairs with a bottle of Corona Beer in each hand. Malik and Zahra come rushing down and catch him off guard. Zahra bumps into him making him drop one of the beers. She has tears in her eyes.

KYLE

Hey what the...

He sees her face.

KYLE

Are you okay?

He quickly looks at Malik.

KYLE

Who are...?

MALIK

No time to explain. We have to get out of here.

Malik grabs Zahra and Kyle. The three of them head for the main doors.

EXT. JAZZ CAFÉ - MAIN ENTRANCE

The three of them exit the club. Malik leads the way down the street.

MALIK

Quickly, this way.

INT. JAZZ CAFÉ - STAIRS TO UPPER LEVEL

Zahid runs down the stairs. His forehead is covered in blood.

EXT. JAZZ CAFÉ - MAIN ENTRANCE

Zahid comes out of the club. He quickly scans the surrounding area. Looking down the street he can see Malik with Kyle and Zahra.

EXT. STREET

Malik turns very quickly and sees Zahid.

MALIK

Shit...

EXT. JAZZ CAFÉ - MAIN ENTRANCE

Zahid starts running towards them.

EXT. STREET

Malik turns around and starts running.

MALIK

Move it.

The three of them continue to run down the street. Malik takes the lead and directs them to a side alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY

Malik's car is parked in the alleyway. He rushes to the driver's side and unlocks the doors.

MALIK

Quickly inside.

Kyle opens one of the rear passenger doors. He lets Zahra get in first and quickly follows, shutting the door behind him.

Malik looks down the alleyway. Zahid is closing in. Malik gets into the car and starts the engine. He flicks the car into reverse and charges towards Zahid who has to take evasive action. Zahid jumps to one side, trying to grab onto the car but it is going too fast. He does however manage to put a TRACKING DEVICE onto the side of the car close to the fuel cap before falling to the ground.

EXT. STREET

Malik reverses out onto the main street narrowly avoiding a passing motorist who honks his horn in anger. Once on the road he flicks the car into first and drives down the street as fast as he can.

EXR. ENTRANCE TO ALLEYWAY CONNECTING TO STREET

Zahid appears out of the alleyway and walks onto the street. He watches Malik's car drive off into the distance. Composing himself he runs to get his car.

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON - NIGHT

Malik's car burns down the streets of London. He constantly changes roads in an attempt to lose Zahid. After a few minutes he reduces his speed so as not to draw the attention of the police.

INT. MALIK'S CAR - NIGHT

Malik frantically checks his mirrors and the surrounding area as he drives along. He quickly checks himself in the mirror. Zahra and Kyle are in each others arms in the backseat.

KYLE

Can someone please tell me what the fuck is going on?

MALIK

Calm down mate. My name is Malik. I am here to help you.

ZAHRA

Who was that man?

MALIK

Your family have disowned you.

ZAHRA

(Shocked)

What?

EXT. ZAHID'S CAR - SAME TIME

Zahid is now in his car and in hot pursuit.

INT. ZAHID'S CAR

Zahid has a laptop next to him. It is plugged into his satellite navigation system and is tracking Malik's car.

COMPUTER VOICE

At the next set of traffic lights turn right.

EXT. ZAHID'S CAR

Zahid follows the instructions, swerving into the turning at great speed but with superb car control.

INT. MALIK'S CAR - SAME TIME

Zahra is now panicking. Kyle tries desperately to calm her down. Malik keeps an eye on the road.

KYLE

Who is that guy?

MALIK

His name is Zahid. He's what you people call an honour killer.

ZAHRA

This is insane. Why would my parents want me dead?

KYLE

They must know about us.

ZAHRA

But how?

MALIK

I'll explain everything. Hang on a second. Let's find a quiet place.

Malik slows down and turns off the main street.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Malik's car enters the parking lot. It is relatively empty.

INT. PARKING LOT

Malik drives through the parking lot and heads for a higher level. He exits on level 3 and finds a place to park.

INT. MALIK'S CAR

Malik parks the car, talking as he does so.

MALIK

Honour killings are happening all the time. Most of it goes unchecked by the media. And these guys aren't fresh off the boat Muslims with beards. They are trained professionals.

He has finished parking the car. He turns off the ignition.

INT. ZAHID'S CAR - SAME TIME

Zahid momentarily loses the tracking signal.

ZAHID

For god sake jaar.

He hits the laptop in frustration.

INT. MALIK'S CAR

Malik has now turned to face Zahra and Kyle. He continues to speak. Kyle holds Zahra in his arms.

MALIK

A few years back it wasn't so bad. Honour killers lacked the brains and we were able to save a lot of girls. But things are different now. People like Zahid are well trained. And they have access to top quality equipment. Body armour, guns, computer databases, you name it.

ZAHRA

You still haven't told me why my family wants me dead.

INT. ZAHID'S CAR

Zahid picks up the tracking signal again and realises he is going the wrong way.

EXT. ZAHID'S CAR

Zahid does a 180 degree turn covering the road in a huge skid mark. The rear tyres of the car burn as he accelerates away.

INT. MALIK'S CAR

Malik continues to explain the situation to Zahra.

MALIK

Your parents know about you and..
(He looks at Kyle)

KYLE

My name is Kyle.

MALIK

They know about you and Kyle.

ZAHRA

How?

MALIK

I don't know. Maybe someone at university told them. Maybe an aunty of yours. Maybe a picture of you two on facebook. Word gets out these days. And Pakistani's are notorious for spreading the word. That is irrelevant. What matters is that they know and are not happy about it. My

understanding is that your father made a commitment to his sister that you would marry her son. It was made since the day you were born and he is bound by it. To forfeit would mean your family would lose their honour.

KYLE

That is fucking unbelievable. How can they kill their own daughter because of that?

MALIK

We kill each other for all kinds of reasons these days. America is killing people in Iraq for petrol. Likewise Zahra's parents want her dead because of family honour.

ZAHRA

My mother would never want this. It must be my father. But how could he do this?

MALIK

We can't go into all that stuff now. Let me just clarify the situation to you. That guy is out there looking for you. He has been sent to kill you. There is no negotiating, no reasoning, no pity, and no forgiveness. This guy is going to hunt you down and kill you.

Zahra is lost for words clearly shocked by the reality of her situation. Malik reaches out and holds her hand. She looks up into his eyes.

MALIK

But I am here to protect you.

ZAHRA

Who are you?

MALIK

A friend...

Zahra smiles.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO CAR PARK

Zahid's car enters the car park.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Malik turns to face the front and gets ready to start the car.

INT. ZAHIDS CAR

Zahid drives through the parking lot scanning everywhere with his eyes like a machine.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Malik starts the car.

INT. ZAHIDS CAR

Zahid spots Malik. He pulls down his window and takes aim with one his silver magnums. He starts firing.

INT. MALIKS CAR

The bullet narrowly misses Malik. Zahra starts to scream.

MALIK
(To Zahra and Kyle)
Get down!

Both of them duck down behind the front seats. Kyle covers Zahra with his body.

EXT. ZAHIDS CAR

Zahid accelerates towards them.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Malik flicks into first gear.

MALIK
Hold on!

EXT. MALIKS CAR

Malik accelerates away.

INT. ZAHIDS CAR

Zahid puts his gun away and focuses on driving.

INT. PARKING LOT

Maliks makes his way to the exit of the parking lot but Zahid is now right on his tail. He rams Maliks car from behind in an effort to force him into a spin.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Malik possesses great car control. He is able to take the hits from Zahid.

INT. PARKING LOT

Zahid tries to come alongside Maliks car in an attempt to ram him into one of the parked cars or a concrete barrier. But Malik reads the move and manages to parry it with some good evasive driving.

Zahid gets his gun out in frustration but cannot get a decent aim. His bullets ricochet all over the place.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Both Kyle and Zahra keep their heads down as Malik heads for the exit of the car park.

MALIK
Keep down guys.

INT. PARKING LOT

Maliks car bolts through the parking lot and down to the ground level. Zahid is in hot pursuit.

EXT. EXIT OF PARKING LOT

Malik drives through the gate, breaking the barrier. Zahid is now right behind them.

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON

Both cars drive down the street at very high speed. Zahid's BMW M5 is clearly the faster car but Malik is able to keep him at bay by constantly changing direction. He seems to know the streets like the back of his hand.

EXT. TUNNEL

Malik enters the tunnel with Zahid almost alongside him.

INT. ZAHIDS CAR

Zahid takes out one of his silver guns starts to shoot at Maliks car. Realising that it is too difficult to get a decent shot away he resorts to ramming them off the road.

EXT. TUNNEL

Zahid starts to ram Maliks car from the side.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Zahra is now screaming. Both her and Kyle are tossed to the other side of the car as Zahid keeps ramming them from the left.

Malik realises that he can't take too much more of this. Suddenly his face lights up with an idea.

EXT. TUNNEL

Malik slows down ever so slightly to allow Zahids car to overtake. As the rear of the BMW begins to pass the front of Maliks Audi he veers hard left sending the BMW into a spin. Malik is able to avoid hitting the car as Zahid loses control and smashes into the side of the tunnel.

EXT. EXIT OF THE TUNNEL

Maliks car emerges from the tunnel. The damage is bad but the car is still pointing in the right direction.

INT. MALIKS CAR

Kyle is still holding Zahra in his arms. Malik looks back at them through his mirror.

MALIK

It's okay. We made it.

Kyle looks up.

KYLE

Now what do we do?

MALIK

First we have to ditch this car. Then I take you my place.

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON

Malik's car drives off.

EXT. TUNNEL

Zahid's BMW M5 has been completely written off after the collision with the tunnel wall. But he is nowhere to be seen.

INT. ZAHIDS CAR

There is blood on the steering wheel and the handle of the driver's door.

EXT. MALIKS FLAT - A FEW HOUR LATER

A new car stands outside Malik's flat. It is a Blue HONDA CIVIC.

INT. MALIKS FLAT - BEDROOM

Malik is attending to his guns checking to see how his depleted his ammunition is. Zahra and Kyle are sitting on the bed in each others arms. She is visibly very shaken up. Malik comes over to them.

MALIK

Are you okay?

ZAHRA

I've just had a man try to kill me.
Of course I am not fucking alright.

MALIK

Fair enough.

KYLE

What now?

MALIK

We have to wait for the dust to settle. If we're lucky the killer is only here for a week and will have to head back.

KYLE

A one week trip eh? That bluddy bastard.

ZAHRA

I have to phone Emma.

Zahra rummages through her pockets to find her mobile. Malik tries to stop her.

MALIK

Zahra it's no good.

ZAHRA

What you mean it's not good? She has to know what's going.

He kneels over and holds her hand, which starts to tremble.

MALIK

She's dead.

ZAHRA

Don't you say that, she can't be dead?

MALIK

The honour killer knows where you live. He has been there already. You can't go back there.

Zahra breaks down. Kyle has a few tears in his eyes.

KYLE

We need to call the police.

MALIK

It's no good.

KYLE

What do you mean it's no good? The police will kill that bastard.

MALIK

It's not that simple. He has connections on the inside. Weren't you surprised that no police cars got involved in the chase?

Kyle is speechless as he recalls the chase and how there wasn't a single police car in sight. He holds Zahra in his arms. Malik puts his arm on Kyle's shoulder.

INT. ZAHID'S FLAT - SAME TIME

The lights are off as the front door opens. Zahid enters the flat. He doesn't put on any lights and heads to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Zahid enters the bathroom and switches on the light to reveal the damage to his face. He has a huge cut across his cheek and his head has been cracked open. His left shoulder has also been dislocated. Despite all of this his face remains devoid of much emotion. A sound behind him makes him turn. Standing in the doorway is the same Chinese Girl he met earlier. She looks concerned. He smiles.

INT. MALIK'S FLAT

Kyle is now pacing around the bedroom in the state of panic. Malik tries to calm him down.

KYLE

How can he have the police behind him? How can they support this?

MALIK

Take it easy Kyle.

KYLE

Tell me how the fuck he can get away with it?

MALIK

Diplomatic Immunity.

KYLE

That is just fucking great.

Kyle starts to hit the walls. Zahra remains quiet on the bed curled up like a ball.

INT. ZAHID'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

The Chinese Girl gets ready to pop Zahid's shoulder back into its socket. He is biting on a cloth to help cope with the intense pain. She nods to him. He nods back. She pops it back into place. Zahid screams.

INT. MALIK'S FLAT - SAME TIME

Kyle is now sitting on the bed next to Zahra. Malik goes to the window and lights up a cigarette. He takes a long drag and exhales. Then he turns around to face Kyle.

MALIK

Many people think that an honour killer is just some fundamentalist Muslim from a village in Pakistan. But these kinds of operations are much more professional. Zahid has links with the Chinese mafia as well as the British intelligence services.

The mention of Zahid's name grabs Kyle's attention.

KYLE

Wait a minute. Did you just say Zahid? How do you know that bastards name?

Malik realises his error and tries to cover it up by ignoring the question.

MALIK

Quite often honour killers are actually ex-KGB operatives.

Kyle jumps to his feet in a rage.

KYLE

TELL ME HOW YOU KNOW HIS NAME.

Malik pauses for a few moments. He takes a drag from his cigarette. Kyle loses his patience.

KYLE

HOW?

MALIK

He is my brother...

Zahra looks up at Malik. Kyle is lost for words. Malik takes another drag from his cigarette.

INT. ZAHID'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Zahid sits on his bed. The Chinese girl comes from behind and puts her arms around him. He holds her hands. She starts to kiss him. He turns and kisses her. They become locked in an embrace kissing each other with increasing intensity.

INT. MALIK'S FLAT

Malik is now sitting down on a chair close to the bed. Zahra and Kyle remain silent as he begins to tell them his story.

MALIK

Zahid and I were once very close. Growing up together I'd say he was my best friend. But university changed things. You become more aware of history and politics. As Muslims we were drawn into learning about the Arab-Israeli conflict. The stuff they show you on television or in the papers only scratches the surface and is a biased viewpoint. At university we saw both sides of the story. And it made us very angry. We felt betrayed by this country and the West. We couldn't understand how so much injustice could exist in the

world. The turning point was 9-11 and how America reacted to it. It fuelled us with a lot of rage. After university we both went to Afghanistan to join a Taliban training camp. They taught us how to use weapons and fight in hand to hand combat. For a while it satisfied my desire to vent my anger but then I realised that I had made a mistake. I came back here and severed all ties to Al-Qaeda. But Zahid stayed on and has never come back. A few years ago through the grapevine I learnt that he had been trained as an assassin. He is still doing it. Unleashing his misplaced rage for a cause that he believes is the way of God. He has truly become lost. And even I don't think I can bring him back. But I know that he won't kill me. A brother's love runs deep.

Kyle and Zahra are lost for words. Malik remains silent. He looks away, obviously in deep thought and feeling very emotional. After a few moments Zahra speaks.

ZAHRA

I'm sorry.

MALIK

Me too.

ZAHRA

What do we do now?

MALIK

We have to get out of the city as soon as possible. It won't take Zahid long to find us. Kyle, you're our trump card. Chances are some of Zahra's family and friends are linked to Zahid so we can't use those avenues. Think of a place where we can hide.

Zahra looks at Kyle. He starts thinking.

INT. ZAHID'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Zahid and the Chinese girl are lying beside one another looking into each others eyes. She runs her hand through his hair.

CHINESE GIRL

You can't do this for much longer.

ZAHID

I know.

CHINESE GIRL

When are you going to stop?

ZAHID

This is the last time.

CHINESE GIRL

Promise me?

Zahid does not answer. Instead he caresses her face and then gets out of bed leaving her alone. She has tears in her eyes.

INT. MALIK'S FLAT

Kyle and Zahra are sitting on the bed together both in deep thought. Kyle suddenly has a solution and jumps to his feet.

KYLE

I got it. We should go to Brighton.

ZAHRA

Brighton?

Malik turns to face them both.

KYLE

I know the place well. It's out of the city. We can lie low for a few days.

MALIK

Sounds perfect.

INT. ZAHID'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Zahid washes his face. He then starts to cut his hair. The Chinese girl again comes from behind; her face can be seen in the bathroom mirror. She pauses, so does he. She comes closer and takes the scissors from his hand. She starts to cut his hair. He smiles at her through the mirror.

INT. MALIK'S FLAT

Zahra has fallen asleep on the bed. Malik and Kyle are standing by the window. Malik hands Kyle a set of car keys.

MALIK

These are the keys to a car I have stashed down the road from here. It won't break any speed records but it will get you out of here if Zahid finds us.

He takes a wad of cash out of his pocket.

MALIK

And here is some pocket money to get you set up.

KYLE

Thanks. When should we leave?

MALIK

Let Zahra rest for a few hours, she'll need her strength. I'll stand guard. Then we should move out.

Kyle nods his head.

INT. ZAHID'S FLAT - SAME TIME

Zahid has changed his look significantly. His hair is shorter and has been coloured brown. He has also put on some green contact lenses. He looks in the mirror of the bedroom as he dons some red tinted glasses.

INT. ZAHID'S BEDROOM

The Chinese Girl is fast asleep on the bed. Zahid approaches her. He puts his hand across her face and then kneels down to give her a quick kiss. He then leaves.

EXT. ZAHID'S FLAT

Zahid walks out of the flat block. He pauses for a moment and looks back in the direction of the doors. For a split second he thinks about staying but then snaps out of his daze. He heads towards the street. He takes out his mobile phone, dials a number and waits for an answer.

ZAHID

(Speaking on the phone)

I need a car. That's fine. Also I need to meet DATA HEAD right away. I ran into a small problem tonight. Malik...

INT. MALIKS FLAT - SAME TIME

Kyle has cuddled up beside Zahra on the bed. Malik is smoking by the window whilst checking the state of his 44 MAGNUM. His mind his lost in deep thought.