

# CHAMPION

by

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## EPISODE 3

## FINAL SCRIPT

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NEW PICTURES

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1 INT. TAYO'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 6.

1

The room is dark - it's early morning.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
AHHHHHHH YES YES YESSSSSSSSS!!

Pan to reveal VITA lying underneath a blanket tossing and turning on TAYO's stylish but uncomfortable sofa.

VITA rips the blanket off of her face, livid.

VITA  
Nah, she's taking the piss.

Loud orgasmic screams from the bedroom ricochet through the small flat. VITA checks her PHONE, it's 6.45am, she slams her HANDSET down in frustration.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
AHHHHH... YEAH, DON'T STOP...  
YES...

VITA jumps up and quickly throws on a hoodie. She hurries down the hallway, passes TAYO's bedroom and grabs her bag.

VITA exits the flat, closing the front door quietly behind her. She walks along TAYO's balcony landing.

A beautiful picturesque view of the sun rising over London.

2 INT. BOSCO'S BEDROOM - DAY 6.

2

The bedroom is dark, the atmosphere is heavy and almost all outside sunlight is blocked by thick curtains.

BOSCO's in bed, his face lit up from the light on his phone. He's wired, eyes wide scrolling through tweets of the clash:

**@BoscoChamplon Ur sister is the real Champion to the world!  
#teamvita #championvschampion**

Wounded, he continues to punish himself by reading more:

**@BoscoChamplon Hold dat L. Man went pen & came out a bitch  
100 #bitchboybosco #dunoutere**

BOSCO growls. Raging, he impulsively types a reply:

**@\_badman708 GO SUCK UR DITTY MUM U DUCKING KEYBOARD WARRIOR U  
CUD NEVA SAY DAT TOMORROWS FACE**

He clicks send. BEAT.

BOSCO  
For fuck's sake!

Not only has autocorrect mugged him off, but tweet after tweet pings up in response. Instant regret as laughing emojis, memes, and Gifs pop up underneath his comment.

PING, PING, PING, PING... BOSCO's breathing speeds up.

He deletes the tweet, exasperated, and throws his phone across the room, it lands with a bang.

ARIA (O.S.)

What was that? Are you decent?

BOSCO crosses his arms. He's like a pissed off teenager.

BOSCO

No! It was nothing. Don't come in,  
Mum man!

3

**INT. ARIA'S HALLWAY / STAIRS - DAY 6.**

3

ARIA stands outside of BOSCO'S bedroom ready to enter.

ARIA

You've been in there for days. You  
want some breakfast-

BOSCO (O.S.)

(abrupt)

Nah I just wanna be left alone!

ARIA

Alright, alright. Well you know  
it's downstairs when you're ready.

LENNOX walks out of their bedroom smiling, he saunters up to ARIA and wraps his arms around her just as keys can be heard jingling in the front door.

ARIA shrugs LENNOX off her and rushes downstairs. He follows behind puzzled and then... BERES walks in the front door.

BERES

(big smiles)

*Grand rising, Aria!*

ARIA looks relieved to see him. LENNOX markedly less so.

LENNOX

ER, you can ring the doorbell next  
time.

ARIA

Not now, Lennox.

(to BERES)

I've never seen him like this, B.  
You need to get him back to himself  
because-

BERES

Don't stress, Aria. I will handle it.

ARIA nods, feeling a little more at ease. BERES gives her a comforting smile that instantly puts LENNOX's back up.

BERES winks and tilts his hat as he walks upstairs. LENNOX bites his tongue. ARIA picks up her coat to leave.

LENNOX

When are we going to talk about the other night?

ARIA looks up the stairs and her eyes catch BERES'; he's stopped to eavesdrop. He quickly turns his head.

ARIA

(low)

There's too much going on right now, Len... Later.

LENNOX

But it's a yes, right? A yes, yeah?

LENNOX places a hand on ARIA's shoulder gently. ARIA nuzzles into his hand and kisses it.

ARIA

Later.

With that she quickly exits, leaving LENNOX in limbo.

4

**INT. BOSCO'S BEDROOM - DAY 6**

4

BOSCO sits in the dark, head in his hands, taking deep breaths. We hear a GUARD shout him name, then BERES bursts into the room making BOSCO jump. BERES marches over to the window and rips the curtains open.

BERES

Why am I hearing what I'm hearing? That everyone from the man in the street to Joe Bloggs on the internet knows Vita was writing for you? How did you let that happen?

BOSCO stands up to defend himself.

BOSCO

Me? Vita's running her mouth to man I don't even know and you're asking me how I let that happen?

BERES

You need to fix this, and faas-

BOSCO

How can I fix something like that,  
dad?

BOSCO kisses his teeth.

BOSCO (CONT'D)

I'm done with her, man. I shoulda  
known she'd do something like this,  
shoulda known she was gonna snake  
me!

BERES goes to stand opposite BOSCO.

BERES

(anger building)

Snake you? *Bwoy*, you sound like a  
damn fool. Vita is your *sister*.

BOSCO

Exactly! I'm her brother, her flesh  
and blood, and she violated man on  
such a high level? But it's me  
you're here to *tell off* like I'm  
some silly likkle *bwoy*?

BERES

Eyes on the prize, Bosco, how much  
more times can I tell you? Always  
focusing on the *wrong ting*.

BOSCO kisses his teeth again, throws himself down on the bed.  
BERES takes a deep breath to suppress the ever-growing  
frustration he feels for his son. BEAT. Sits next to BOSCO.

BERES (CONT'D)

Like my father used to say "Nuh  
dash weh yuh stick before yuh dun  
cross the river"... Yuh understand?

BOSCO doesn't, he looks confused. BERES crosses one leg over  
the other.

BERES (CONT'D)

We need Vita to write you this new  
single if we're ever going to bring  
Champion Crown to the world...  
That's the prize, son. Legacy!

BOSCO throws his head back. What is legacy when he's been  
humiliated publicly?

BERES (CONT'D)

(intolerant)

There's no time for self pity. You  
haffi get up and handle tings... We  
are Champion men, and Champion men  
what? Hmm?

A flicker of annoyance across BOSCO's face.

BOSCO  
Win. Champion men win.

BERES  
Winners only, that's right. Good  
bwoy.

BERES smiles and pats his son on the back before getting up to leave. He crosses the room, stops at the door and turns with a serious look.

BERES (CONT'D)  
Never forget that you are my son  
and a direct reflection of me...  
Just like I am that of my father.  
If you let me down, you let him  
down, Bosco.

BOSCO  
Understood.

5

**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 6.**

5

A busy cafe packed with morning commuters patiently waiting in line for their much needed first caffeine fix of the day. There's low chatter and background tunes from the radio.

VITA sits alone in the corner nursing a large latte. She hums to herself as she scribbles in her SONGBOOK. The camera moves in close on her pages, showcasing VITA's complicated chord structures and lyrics.

Her phone rings. HONEY'S name flashes on screen. VITA smiles widely as she answers the call...

HONEY shouts down the PHONE as a member of staff in the cafe turns up the radio.

VITA'S eyes widen as she hears her single plays on the radio, loud throughout the cafe. It's the song she used to sing with HONEY, the version she recorded in Ep.2.

HONEY'S shouting cuts out.

VITA  
...hello?

VITA looks at her PHONE. A black screen with a dead battery icon flashing.

VITA (CONT'D)  
*Long!*

She throws her PHONE and SONGBOOK into her bag, gets up to leave so fast that she knocks her chair back.

It falls, loudly, and the coffee shop worker looks up and at her, recognises her.

COFFEE SHOP WORKER  
Oh my God, you're Vita! You're her!

CSW points at the radio excitedly.

COFFEE SHOP WORKER (CONT'D)  
I think you're *wicked*!

VITA  
(to herself)  
I'm gonna *kill* Mark.

COFFEE SHOP WORKER turns up the radio and dances along. VITA stops, takes in the song and smiles to herself. Her anger dissipates. She... lets herself enjoy the moment. We leave her nodding along, smiling, vibing to the tune.

6

**INT. MARK'S OFFICE - DAY 6.**

6

MARK'S on the phone. He lounges back at his desk, feet up.

MARK  
Yes, very low maintenance... I know.

MARK smiles smugly as he checks his tablet.

MARK (CONT'D)  
Still climbing, nice. I said though, didn't I... Okay... Send the paperwork over... Pleasure. Speak soon.

MARK hangs up and pumps his fist in the air celebrating.

MARK (CONT'D)  
YESS! *That's* right! Securing the bag!

Suddenly, VITA bursts into the office seething.

MARK (CONT'D)  
(smiles, shocked)  
Ahh here she is-

VITA  
What the raas are you playing at!?

MARK  
Whoa *whoa* Vita.

VITA

What d'you mean whoa whoa Vita? Why  
would you think that tearing me and  
my own *brother* apart IN PUBLIC  
would be a good idea?



MARK

You're trending off of the back of that clash, so you're welcome.

VITA

You're *welcome*? What, you want me to *thank* you? I don't care about trending! And on top of that, you released a whole *track* without telling me?

MARK

I had to strike while the iron's hot, Vita that's how this business works-

VITA

Business? This is my life! You're fucking up *all* my relationships, Mark, I'm not gonna have anyone left!

MARK

You're not *getting* it. The track's been live three days and it's already got over a hundred thousand streams, darlin! I had to call in a few favours, but that's the kind of thing a manager does for his star client...

MARK proudly shows her the numbers on his TABLET. VITA doesn't care about this at all right now, but MARK smiles on.

MARK (CONT'D)

I've literally just got off the phone to Worldstream Records about you.

VITA says nothing, but she's curious.

MARK (CONT'D)

(pleased with himself)

There's an offer on the table already. A very decent one at that.

The cogs are turning in VITA's head.

MARK (CONT'D)

Try not to look too happy about it... Look, I *am* sorry. I want what's best for you, and I'm going to get it. But to repeat, Worldstream Records have called *me* because they want to be *your* label.

MARK pauses to let VITA react. She says nothing, but he can see a flicker of intrigue cross her eyes.

MARK (CONT'D)

You can't tell me you aren't at least impressed with *yourself* about that; forget about me for a moment.

VITA is still pissed at MARK, it's all across her body language. But she allows herself to consider what he's said.

VITA

Be my label? Already? Based off of what? Social media and one single? Don't they need social media impressions, an established fanbase, evidence that my brand is sustainable and can travel well?

MARK looks impressed.

MARK

(laughing)

You're serious? But don't worry, I sorted all of that.

VITA

How?

MARK

Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies.

VITA

Let me see this generous offer, then?

MARK taps away on his tablet and shows VITA the offer. We don't see it. VITA's jaw drops.

MARK

I know singers that have been in this industry for years who would cut their right arm off to be in your position right now! And like I've said before and I'll always say, all of this is coming to you because you're *it*, Vita. Everyone can see that but you.

VITA composes herself, smiles a little bit.

MARK (CONT'D)

You in?

VITA

Only if you promise not to pull *any* of that shit behind my back ever again.

MARK holds his hands up.

MARK

Never again. Scout's honour.  
Besides, I'm already in the  
doghouse with Chantelle.

VITA

Lemme think about it.

MARK

*Think* about it?

VITA

Mark!

MARK

Sorry, yes, okay. You think about  
it. But things move fast in this  
industry, Vita. Don't take too  
long.

HOLD on VITA's face. What should she do?

7

**EXT. TOWER BLOCK - DAY 6.**

7

VITA exits a black cab outside of MEMET's tower block. She  
looks nervous.

7A

**INT. TOWER BLOCK. HALLWAY - DAY 6**

7A

Moments later RAZ KARAGÖZ (50's) wearing a hijab and a smile  
opens the door.

VITA

(smiles)

Hey Mrs Karagöz. I'm sorry to  
bother you. Is Memet in please?

RAZ's smile widens.

RAZ

(calls inside)

Memet!?

(moderate Turkish accent)

Vita? I always tell you, call me  
Aunty, please.

VITA

(a little awkward)

Okay. Aunty. You look well-

RAZ

Come, come inside.

VITA

Oh no, I can't stop.

RAZ  
Don't be stupid! Come in.

VITA  
Honestly, I just need Memet for a  
sec-

RAZ  
(calls inside)  
MEMET!?

8

INT. MEMET'S FAMILY HOME / HALLWAY - DAY 6.

8

MEMET comes to the front door and looks very surprised to see VITA.

RAZ  
I was just telling Vita to come in!  
You hungry, darling?

MEMET  
Nah, she doesn't have time to stop.

RAZ  
Okay, okay, I'll leave you two to  
talk. But Vita, come round for  
dinner soon. We haven't seen you  
properly for a while now.

VITA  
(smiling widely)  
Will do!

VITA's fake smile turns to a look of sadness as RAZ walks off down the hallway.

MEMET folds his arms and looks at her, pissed.

MEMET  
You should have called before  
coming here.

VITA  
I'm sorry, I know. But I didn't  
think you'd answer my call.

MEMET  
Unless you've said sorry to Bos  
already I dunno why you're here.

VITA  
I've tried, Mem. He's not tryna  
hear it.

MEMET

That shit was bad, V. I never, ever thought you'd do anything like that.

VITA

I didn't know Mark was recording!

MEMET

Yeah, you said.

VITA is annoyed. She came here for support, not a lecture.

VITA

Mem. Look at me. You know me. You know I couldn't do that on purpose.

MEMET

...who was you talking to? When Mark recorded you?

VITA

Some guy, the sound engineer.

MEMET

You must be pretty close to him to be telling him all that.

VITA

Wait; you're jealous?

MEMET is jealous, it's all over his face.

MEMET

I'm not jealous, I'm pissed! Now ain't the time to chase a solo career and shit on the rest of us in the process. The whole reason we were even at that show was so Bosco could apologise to you.

VITA

That's a first. Look, I just want to make things right with my brother, Mem.

MEMET

He'll be cool. Once you're back in the fold and writing for him again, he'll forgive you.

VITA

Once I'm *what*? I don't know how many times I can say I'm not doing that anymore.

MEMET

You think Bos is gonna be cool with you again when you're all the way over there doing what you've been doing? He told me you said:

(imitating VITA scarily well)

'it's Champion versus Champion' to him, you know! You might think your brother doesn't feel shit, but he's sensitive.

VITA scoffs at this.

VITA

Why is it that every time I wanna talk about how *I* feel, I end up having to hear about him? Is this why you didn't want to tell him about us? Cause *his* feelings are more important than mine?

MEMET has never looked so wounded in all his life.

MEMET

We agreed that we'd- don't flip this shit on me, Vita.

VITA

It's true, though. As soon as he came out, you changed!

MEMET scoffs.

MEMET

Look, I'm done with this.

It's VITA's turn to look wounded.

VITA

...done?

MEMET

Done, V.

VITA

So you're just gonna dash it all away? Everything we've had this last year? Everything we've done? Everything we said we're gonna do?

MEMET

Look... I was always your brother's friend first, init. And it's probably easier this way.

Holding down his true feelings, he walks back inside the house. VITA holds back tears on his doorstep.

9 SCENE OMITTED 9

10 SCENE OMITTED 10

11 INT. TAYO'S FLAT - DAY 6. 11

VITA lets herself into TAYO'S flat using the spare key. Low music plays from TAYO's bedroom.

12 INT. TAYO'S KITCHEN - DAY 6. 12

VITA, down in the dumps, enters the kitchen, surprised to see TAYO plating up food in her sports bra and boxers. She smiles as VITA enters.

TAYO  
Yes yes. Don't watch the mess. I'll sort it later.

VITA looks from the messy pots and pans to the colourful extensive brunch TAYO has created... It's a vegan dream -- or nightmare, whichever way you want to look at it.

VITA  
Rah. You're doing the most.

TAYO  
(smiles)  
I think Yemi's the one, still-

VITA  
The *one*?

TAYO  
I've said too much! Let's see...

VITA  
(quietly, a bit sad)  
I'm here for it, but you better mind Honey doesn't hear you.

TAYO clocks that VITA is carrying big sad girl energy.

TAYO  
What's happened? You good?

TAYO pulls VITA into a huge hug.

VITA  
(voice muffled by TAYO)  
Not really, Tay. Memet has ended things... Before we could eve-

YEMI (O.S.)  
You forgotten about me, babe?

TAYO  
 (shouts back)  
 I'm coming! Get ready!  
 (to VITA)  
 Sorry, you good to fill me in later  
 yeah? I don't want it to get  
 cold...

VITA  
 (fakes smile)  
 Yeah. Go, go.

TAYO  
 My G... Oh! I've got a package on  
 its way. I beg you listen out for  
 the door.

TAYO winks.

VITA  
 Course...! Do you mind keeping it  
 down, though? I heard *everything*  
 last night. And this morning.

TAYO laughs dancing out of the kitchen, carrying her plates.  
 As soon as she's gone VITA rolls her eyes in frustration.

12A **INT. TAYO'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 6.**

12A

VITA plugs her PHONE into the charger, then throws her bag  
 down in the living room next to a suitcase of things she  
 brought from home...

Her SONGBOOK falls out on the floor. She picks it up and puts  
 it on the table.

VITA's PHONE, now with a little juice, turns itself on and  
 notification after notification pings up on her screen.

A text from MARK that reads: **Got a surprise for you. Meet me  
 here at 3** with a location pin.

BUT THEN: Text after text after text from HONEY:

**Putting the phone down on me? So you're a snake AND a  
 coward??**

**I don't even know who you are anymore!**

**Where are you?**

**I NEVER would have done this to you**

VITA sighs and calls her back... HONEY cancels the call. VITA  
 tries again and again but HONEY rejects them all.



VITA  
So childish!!!

VITA goes to call MEMET but stops herself. She throws herself down on the sofa and cries.

TAP, TAP. The sound of the letter box knocking.

13 **INT. TAYO'S HALLWAY - DAY 6.**

13

VITA, wiping her tears, exits the living room and rushes down the hall to open the flat door, giggles and music can be heard from TAYO'S bedroom.

VITA  
One sec!

VITA opens the front door to a furious HONEY who gets up in her face. She jumps back.

HONEY  
Let's hear it then, what's your excuse this time? I want you to say it to my face.

VITA presses herself against the wall as HONEY barges into the flat, still cussing as she makes her way down the hallway.

VITA  
Can you calm down and let me explain?

HONEY  
Calm down? So you get to fuck me over and what, I'm meant to smile?

14 **INT. TAYO'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 6.**

14

HONEY ends up in the living room. She clocks VITA'S SONGBOOK on the side.

VITA  
Are you gonna let me talk?

HONEY  
(still shouting)  
You didn't even have the decency to tell me you were releasing our song. *Our* song you know. A song we sang together when we were what, fifteen, as *your single*? On a mockery ting? Do you know how I found out? I heard it on the radio at work!!

VITA  
(shouting back)  
ME TOO! ME TOO, HONEY! I DIDN'T  
TELL YOU BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW!!

HONEY  
(matching)  
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?

VITA  
Honey, I- It wasn't my idea- and I  
tried to- But Mark-

TAYO's bedroom door swings open.

TAYO  
What is going on? Can you two shut  
up?

HONEY turns her attention to TAYO, looks her up and down.  
HONEY's not stupid, she can see she's been in bed -- but with  
who? HONEY doesn't like that.

HONEY  
Who you telling to shut up?

TAYO  
You! Coming in my yard screaming  
the place down over whatever  
fuckery this is. You're meant to be  
friends!

HONEY  
I knew you'd take her side-

TAYO  
Who's taking sides?

VITA  
She won't even have a conversation  
with me!

HONEY  
(shouts)  
Cause what is there to conversate  
about?

TAYO points in the direction of the front door and faces it.

TAYO  
You two need to do this outside,  
come out my house please. I'm busy.

VITA  
Fine.

VITA leaves the living room and as she does, HONEY checks TAYO isn't looking and slyly picks up VITA'S songbook from the side, puts it in the inside of her jacket.

HONEY  
Busy doing what?

Out of nowhere, YEMI appears in the doorway of TAYO'S bedroom with a sheet wrapped around her.

YEMI  
Busy doing *me*.

HONEY looks at YEMI, ready to fight her, then back to TAYO who is wishing these worlds hadn't collided again, and like this.

HONEY  
Nah. Fuck all of you lot.  
(pointing at YEMI)  
You as well.

Holding back angry tears, HONEY barges past TAYO and storms out of the flat slamming the front door behind her.

YEMI snorts, TAYO shakes her head just as VITA storms back out of the living room wearing her jacket. She picks up her bag and suitcase and heads for the door.

TAYO  
Vita, what you doing - I meant take your argument outside. Not *leave*.

VITA looks more sad than she does angry.

VITA  
It's fine. I'm under your feet and I just... I need space.

TAYO  
Vita, you aren't under my-

VITA exits the flat with all of her belongings.

15

**INT. DAWN'S OFFICE - DAY 6.**

15

DAWN sits at her desk surrounded by BOSCO tour merch options with the PHONE on speaker, tucking into a bowl of lychees. She has a separate bowl for the pips.

BOSCO (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
I get it Dawn, but what d'you lot want from me, man? Blood? Shit! They're already draggin' me from the ends to do a whole tour!

DAWN

Oh come on, you can do a tour in your *sleep*, let alone fling the label a single. Besides, all but two of the venues are sold out!

BOSCO (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

What? Already?

DAWN

Already. And I've just had your rehearsal dates sent over, so you *can't* mess this up, Bosco, please. I'm not dealing with that label if you decide to start playing around.

DAWN peels a lychee, pops it in her mouth and spits the pip into her spare bowl with accuracy.

BOSCO (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

I've already told you, Dawn man, I'm here, I'm about to start! I'm just one man and I'm trying-

DAWN

Don't try, do! No more excuses, Bosco! After what happened the other night I'm surprised you didn't have the single ready by morning.

BOSCO (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

This is all Vita's fault!

DAWN

It's too late for the blame game. Just get it done. They're paying by the hour so wrap it up quickly, thank you.

DAWN ends the call, frustrated. She peels another lychee, pops it in her mouth and spits the pip into her spare bowl.

16

**EXT. GREY STUDIOS. CORRIDOR - DAY 6.**

16

Reveal BOSCO is sitting in his car outside of Grey Studios paralysed by anxiety. His hands are on the steering wheel, gripping it so tightly that the skin strains over his knuckles.

His PHONE continues to buzz. STRESS. He throws it in the backseat. He breathes deeply, closes his eyes, tries to calm down. Takes a final deep breath and jumps out of the car. A stressed and tightly wound man on a mission. He heads towards the door of Grey Studios, flings it open and storms down the corridor.

Much like the name, the building is corporate and drab. Furious, BOSCO forcefully pulls the door open to Studio F.

17

**INT. GREY STUDIOS. STUDIO F - DAY 6.**

17

Next to 4 of BOSCO'S BOYS, MEMET sits with a big grin amongst a group of three sexy Instagram models. Immediately, BOSCO'S face lights up.

BOSCO

Oh. So when you said you were all here. You meant you were *all* here.

BOSCO takes a seat with the Instagram girls lapping up all of the attention. "Improvised low chatter".

The door opens and in walks PHILIP.

PHILIP

(loud)

Bos mate, nice to see you again, you're looking well. Love the threads. And ladies, looking very fab.

PHILIP makes a beeline straight for BOSCO and the girls. They stop and stare at him. BOSCO looks him up and down.

MEMET

Yo, you lost bruva?

PHILIP walks over to MEMET holding out his fist to spud.

PHILIP

Nah, bro, didn't you get the call?

MEMET

I ain't your bro.

PHILIP drops his fist and smiles.

PHILIP

I'm Phil? From the label, remember? They've sent me to oversee Bosco's session.

BOSCO

You a overseer, yeah? Like I'm one kind of slave?

PHILIP chokes.

PHILIP

No, no, nothing like that. Nothing like that at all! I-

MEMET

He's joking, Phil. Loosen up.

PHILIP breathes a sigh of relief.

PHILIP

Just... act as if I'm not here.

MEMET calls across the room.

MEMET

Bosco come. Let's pattern it bro.

BOSCO

Yeah fam, just cool nuh.

MEMET mouths 'he's from the label' BOSCO looks pissed as he peels himself away from the models.

PHILIP

Hey Bos! Can I call you Bos? I had a couple of ideas, nothing major but it'd be good to have a little pow wow. Is that... cool?

As PHILIP pulls BOSCO to the side and they talk in the background, MEMET sits at the decks and takes out his PHONE.

AMBER

You're that famous DJ aren't you?

AMBER (early 20s) Blonde, blue eyes, big, filled lips and big fake breasts, holds out her hand. MEMET looks her up and down like a snack before shaking it.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I'm Amber.

MEMET

Memet.

AMBER

Memet? That's exotic.

MEMET snorts. His PHONE vibrates. He looks down at it. A text from VITA that reads: How long are you gonna be pissed off with me?

Brazen, AMBER takes a seat next to him. MEMET puts his PHONE back in his pocket and gives her his full attention.

MEMET

So what ends you from Anna?

AMBER

North! And it's Amber, actually.

MEMET

Cool, cool. You want a drink?

17A **INT. ARIA'S RESTAURANT. BACK OFFICE - DAY 6.**

17A

The lunchtime rush is over and the shop is reasonably quiet. We meet ARIA listening to VITA's new single on the OFFICE COMPUTER. She's smiling, nodding along. She's feeling it.

She gets up and heads out into the front.

18 **INT. ARIA'S RESTAURANT - DAY 6.**

18

ARIA starts cleaning the tables as BERES enters. He walks up behind her and stops. He smiles admiring the view of her bent over, cleaning a table.

BERES

Not a day doesn't pass that I don't regret-

ARIA jumps. She turns around and hits him playfully.

ARIA

Jesus Christ, Beres how long have you been standing there?

BERES

Long enough.

She hits him again. He laughs.

ARIA

What do you want?

BERES

(smiles flirtatiously)  
Mi fancied sumting sweet.

ARIA looks him up and down slowly before cutting her eye.

BERES (CONT'D)

(laughs)

Carrot cake. You know I don't eat that from anybody but you.

ARIA pushes up her lips and holds back a smile. She walks over to the counter to cut him a slice. BERES takes a seat.

BERES (CONT'D)

Have you heard Vita's new song?

ARIA

(dismissive)

No. Is Bosco feeling better?

BERES

He's fine. He knows what he needs to do... Have you spoken to her?

ARIA

Not since she left my house.

ARIA places a big slice of carrot cake in front of BERES and takes a seat opposite.

BERES

I tried. Her phone's off. We need to get the kids talking again. This fallout isn't good for anyone. And it's not good for you to fall out with your own daughter, Ari. I know it must be hard to see her-

ARIA

-I've got enough going on, you can sort the kids for once. Cha.

BERES eats a large fork full of cake and smiles.

BERES

Ari you still got it girl... Lennox appreciate your cake like I do?

ARIA

Beres. Stop before you start.

BERES smiles and takes another bite of cake. He sits in silence until ARIA takes a deep breath and rolls her eyes.

BERES

What? What you got going on?

ARIA

(slight pause)  
Lennox has asked me to marry him.

BERES

Yuh lie?

ARIA nods. BEAT. BERES bursts out laughing.

ARIA

Stop. You see how yuh wicked.

ARIA smiles, it takes all of her self-control not to laugh.

BERES

Ummm hmmm.

ARIA

What's that supposed to mean?



BERES  
(kisses his teeth)  
You'll always be a Champion to me.

Instantly ARIA stops laughing, she digests BERES' words.

18A **INT. PR GIFTING SUITE - DAY 6.**

18A

VITA parks her SUITCASE before she walks through what looks like a sample sale of CLOTHES, MAKE-UP, GOLD JEWELLERY, BAGS.

MARK is sat in the corner tapping away on his PHONE.

MARK  
(not looking up)  
Point at what you want and someone will load it into the car for you.

VITA  
I can't afford *any* of this stuff.

MARK  
Well, it's a good thing you don't have to pay for any of it!

VITA smiles to herself as if to say 'okay then!'.

MONTAGE OF VITA trying on beautiful and cool clothes and ACCESSORIES, mixing and matching, taking selfies and posting them online.

VITA comes out of the dressing area smiling, handfuls of things she wants, and sees a YOUNG COUPLE that resemble her and MEMET giggle and hug as they walk past. VITA's face drops. She feels lonely. She misses MEMET.

19 **INT. GREY STUDIOS. STUDIO F - DAY 6.**

19

MEMET sits behind the mixing desk with AMBER now on his lap. She points at some buttons.

AMBER  
(flirtatious)  
Can I touch this?

MEMET  
You can touch whatever you like, girl.

AMBER bites her lip.

AMBER  
You just say the word.

AMBER runs her hand along MEMET's crotch.

BOSCO

Mem! Stop fucking about, I need to record this shit! Play the beat man.

MEMET pulls AMBER's hand away and she laughs before strutting over to the other girls. MEMET winks at her before playing a beat.

MEMET

Okay, Locked Up take 4.

It sounds good. BOSCO's face says otherwise.

BOSCO

Nah, nah, stop. Not feeling it.

MEMET

How you mean? That beat's *fire*.

BOSCO

It sounds too busy. Strip it back.

PHILIP

Yeah Bos, yeah. Totally. I agree.

BOSCO rubs his head hard in frustration.

BOSCO

Just start me off with something slow-

PHILIP

Nothing too fancy.

MEMET takes a deep breath and starts off with a slow beat.

BOSCO nods his head in time, catches the drop and starts free-styling.

BOSCO clocks that everyone's staring at him and he quickly becomes self-conscious. He doesn't think these bars are good enough. \*

Uninstructed, MEMET adds a little bass to the beat.

Bosco stops and snaps:

BOSCO

Who said bass? Did I *say* bass?

MEMET

I thought it was a good place to-

BOSCO

Did I tell you to think?

MEMET narrows his eyes at BOSCO. This attitude can't run.

MEMET

Nah, bro. I'm not the one. Careful.

MEMET shakes his head before he wheels the beat back. BOSCO seems to be feeling it. BOSCO gets back into it and catches the drop. He spits a few more bars, repeating the last.

Bosco holds for a sec. This line is a bit tooo vulnerable.

Bosco falters.

MEMET (CONT'D)

Keep going. Come bro, you got this.

AMBER and another INSTA GIRL burst out laughing.

BOSCO

(defensive)

What's so funny?

AMBER

Nothing! Can't I laugh?

BOSCO

Nah. You can't.

MEMET

Easy, bro.

BOSCO

Forget all that... If you lot wanna stay here you need to hold it down.

The INSTA GIRLS quieten down. PHILIP clears his throat and taps his expensive watch.

PHILIP

Time's ticking guys. Memet! Maybe if you play one of the samples the label sent over then-

BOSCO starts slowly pacing the room, his breathing speeds up.

MEMET

What do you think I've been building off of Phil...

PHILIP and MEMET's conversation fades as BOSCO hones in on every other little sound within in the room - every step as he paces, every whisper, every chair creaking, every snigger.

PHILIP exits, and the room begins to warp a little. BOSCO begins to struggle for breath when he hears AMBER laugh again, winces at how sharp it feels. He looks up and sees that she's filming him on Insta live.

In the blink of an eye, BOSCO leaps across the room and grabs the PHONE out of AMBER's hand. He launches it at the wall.

MEMET (CONT'D)

Bosco, man, what you doing!?

Everyone's eyes are fixed on BOSCO. AMBER retrieves her PHONE. BOSCO looks around the room at everyone's gaze.

AMBER  
What the actual hell?! It's broken.

BOSCO  
Filming me like that stupid yaf  
with the bailiffs-

AMBER  
What the hell is wrong with you?  
You owe me a new phone!

AMBER looks from BOSCO to MEMET.

BOSCO  
Shut ya mouth! I ain't buying her  
shit. Get outta here!

BOSCO (CONT'D)  
Go on, all of you. You lot are dead  
models. You're clapped anyway.

Something switches in BOSCO.

BOSCO (CONT'D)  
GET THE FUCK OUT OF THE STUDIO NOW!

The INSTA GIRLS rush to pick up their belongings and leave.

MEMET  
Bosco?

BOSCO  
Nah, you too Mem. Blatantly  
distracted by that grey ting.  
Call yourself a DJ and can't even  
take simple instructions-

MEMET  
(through gritted teeth)  
Yeah brom, I'm a DJ and not your  
producer, I'm just helping you out!  
And I seem to be the *only* person  
hel- You know what? Let me duss  
before I say some shit I might  
regret init!

BOSCO  
Yeah go on, duss!

BERES is having a SPLIFF when the buzzer goes. He looks confused, jumps up and goes to the intercom. He sees VITA on the screen, suitcases around her and looks annoyed.

BERES  
Jesus Chris'.

BERES presses the intercom button to speak.

BERES (CONT'D)  
Vita? What do you?

VITA  
Alright Dad? I need to stay here  
for a bit. If that's okay.

BERES lets go of the button, kisses his teeth, long and loud,  
then presses it again to speak.

BERES  
(jovial)  
You'd better come up.

21

**INT. BERES' PENTHOUSE - EVENING 6.**

21

VITA bustles in with all her LUGGAGE as BERES puts his SPLIFF  
out.

BERES  
So I see Vita Champion is a big  
time solo recording artist-

VITA  
Stop!

BERES  
How you mean 'stop'? Me neva know  
you had it in yuh, and now I do, me  
haffi say sumting, don't? Well done  
on the track, V.

VITA kicks her shoes off and shrugs, not wanting to talk  
about it.

BERES (CONT'D)  
I see it's doing big numbers. And  
serious radio play. I'm impressed.

VITA  
(almost embarrassed)  
It's doing good, yeah. So good that  
Worldstream Records want to sign  
me. That label is *massive*. It's  
literally called Worldstream  
Records. But that's sooo huge.

We see BERES' eyes shine at the mention of Worldstream  
Records. He holds a hand up to stop VITA's stream of  
consciousness.

BERES

You should have told me you were thinking about going into the business. You didn't want your old dad to help?

VITA

Dad. Do you mind if we talk about this tomorrow or something? I've had a day, you know?

VITA throws herself on the sofa.

VITA (CONT'D)

I won't stay long, I just need to... I just need to figure some stuff out.

BERES pours himself a rum.

BERES

Have you spoken to your brother-

VITA

I've literally been here two seconds and you're straight onto your favourite topic?

BERES

We need you back.

VITA

I've got my own thing going? You literally said that?!

BERES

So what, you can't do both?

VITA

What if I don't *want* to do both? I've been a daughter and an employee of the Champion family for the longest time, and for now I just kinda want to be me. Doing what I want to do.

BERES shakes his head gently, ready to condescend to his daughter.

BERES

Vita, your brother needs you. He starts his tour next week, and only this morning he told me he can't do this without you.

VITA takes this in a moment and smiles.

VITA

Really? He said that?

BERES

Of course.

VITA

So why hasn't he said it to me?

BERES

You know how the bwoy's stubborn. He's like your mother. Stubborn and fiery. But the botha dem saarf'.

VITA

Mum? Soft? Are we talking about the same woman?

BERES

One day you'll understand what your mother went through to make her the way she is. But for now, we are Champions baby girl and Champions have to stick together.

VITA

Okay. Okay I'll think about it.

BERES smiles.

BERES

How about this, as a sweetener: from now on, anything you write, you will get credited, legally and financially.

VITA sits up. She's listening.

VITA

For real?

BERES

Fi real. Tomorrow, we'll talk about a new ting I'm setting up. It's all up in the air, but for now, you make yourself at home. Let me go and make up your room.

VITA kind of can't believe her dad's kindness.

VITA

Thanks, Dad?

BERES

And you'll join me at Bosco's show next week? You two can start afresh?



VITA  
(pauses, nods)  
I can try.

BERES pats her on the back with a smile.

VITA (CONT'D)  
Dad?

BERES  
Mmm?

VITA  
Are you sure Bos is good to go out  
on tour...?

BERES  
Your brother will be fine.

22        **SCENE OMITTED**        22

23        **INT. GREY STUDIOS. STUDIO F - NIGHT 6.**        23

BOSCO lies in the studio alone with his thoughts. He's put two chairs together as a make-shift sofa.

The door knocks, he ignores it. Moments later the door handle presses down but the room is locked. Door knocks again.

He gets up and opens the door. HONEY is standing there, smiling at him. BOSCO looks confused. HONEY shows him AMBER's footage up to the point where he, in the video, grabs AMBER's PHONE.

BOSCO  
What d'you want?

HONEY  
Let's have some fun.

HONEY smiles as she pulls out a bottle of Wray & Nephew and VITA'S SONGBOOK. BOSCO recognises it straight away.

BOSCO  
Where d'you get that?

HONEY  
Relax, I only borrowed it.

BOSCO  
And Vita knows?

HONEY  
(smirks mischievously)  
What do you think?

24

**INT. GREY STUDIOS. STUDIO F. RECORDING ROOM - NIGHT 6.**

24

HONEY sits at a keyboard with VITA'S SONGBOOK. The page is open on lyrics and chords. HONEY is deadly focused playing around with the keys trying to nail the intro.

BOSCO paces the room behind her, the enormity of what they're doing weighing heavy on him.

BOSCO

Arghh I dunno about this, you know.

HONEY

Wow, Bosco Champion's got a conscience?

BOSCO

(offended)

Don't say that... She's still my sister at the end of the day.

HONEY

Yeah and she's turned you into a meme fam.

BOSCO flinches at her comment. BEAT. He rubs at his head.

BOSCO

Yeah... But still.

HONEY ignores him, carries on tinkering on the piano.

HONEY (SINGING)

But I know I'm a star, I'm just  
lost in the galaxy... like the moon  
in the afternoon, can you even see  
me.

BOSCO reads from the songbook, tracing down the page with his finger:

BOSCO (RAPPING)

Streets told me Bos don't talk too  
much, you'll get the silencer, not  
a shushing, that's a gun out.

As BOSCO follows on from HONEY, he smiles to himself. He's feeling a familiar feeling... An inspired feeling... The feeling he only feels when he writes music with VITA.

We stop hearing the scene as HONEY and BOSCO, both hyped, continue to bounce off of each other. They're smiling at each other, knowing they are creating something great. We see that the energy in the room is electric!

24A **INT. BERES' PENTHOUSE - DAY 7**

24A

VITA tips out the contents of her BAG onto the bed and rifles through.

VITA (CALLING DOWN)  
Dad!

BERES (O.S.)

What?

VITA (CALLING DOWN)  
Have you seen my songbook?

BERES (O.S.)  
Your what?

VITA (CALLING DOWN)  
My songbook!

BERES (O.S.)  
Come again?

VITA (CALLING DOWN)  
Forget it!

A message alert makes VITA look at her phone. A text from  
MARK: **Not sure how long Worldstream Records is gonna wait...**

25

INT. ARIA'S RESTAURANT - DAY 7.

25

The shop's closed. Low reggae plays on the radio as ARIA mops the floor in her own world. LENNOX enters through the back making her jump.

ARIA  
Jesus Lennox, are you trying to  
give me a heart attack?

LENNOX  
You're avoiding me, darlin'.

ARIA  
Don't be ridiculous! I'm busy.

LENNOX  
Aria. Please. Busy? How long have I  
known you?

LENNOX kisses his teeth as he takes the mop from ARIA and spins her around into a slow wind. ARIA laughs.

ARIA  
Lennox, stop you fool.

He holds her close and she smiles giving in to his embrace. She rests her head on his chest as they slow dance. BEAT.

LENNOX  
I love you Ari.

ARIA  
(kisses her teeth)  
I know... And I love you too.

They stay dancing in each other's arms for a few beats, both happy in the moment until the song on the radio fades out and adverts come on... They slowly stop to a halt.

LENNOX  
So why won't you be my wife?

Frustrated, ARIA pulls away from him and picks her mop back up.

ARIA  
It just all feels a bit sudden,  
Lennox.

LENNOX  
Sudden? Aria, we've been together  
for six years and we've lived  
together half that time!

ARIA  
I know! Trust me, I know. I just...  
with Bosco home and him and Vita in  
a war I just don't think now is the  
right time to spring this on them.

Instantaneously the adverts on the radio stop and we hear BERES' voice from the radio - ARIA has been listening to his station.

BERES (ON THE RADIO)  
Welcome back my people...

LENNOX scoffs, shakes his head.

LENNOX  
Is this about *him*? Still? Does he  
know I've asked you to marry me?

ARIA  
Why does it matter?

LENNOX  
Because, Aria, it seems like every  
decision you make still has to go  
through "big boss", work or  
personal.

ARIA looks sheepish. She says nothing. LENNOX shakes his head.

LENNOX (CONT'D)  
I'm not surprised.  
(BEAT)  
(MORE)

LENNOX (CONT'D)

You better think long and hard  
about what you want Ari, because  
I'm a good man... A real good man!

With that LENNOX exits. Out on ARIA feeling shamed.

26 **INT. LONDON VENUE - NIGHT 7.**

26

It's the first night of BOSCO's tour. The crowd are pumped as Memet DJs. There is a strong police presence around the venue.

26A **EXT. LONDON VENUE - NIGHT 7.**

26A

VITA, looking stunning in her new clothes, walks up to the venue. A group of YOUNG GIRLS queueing up are recording a TikTok dance to her song! She smiles to herself and slips past them towards the side entrance.

27 **INT. LONDON VENUE. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT 7.**

27

BOSCO is amped up, ready to go.

BOSCO

As soon as I introduce my last song  
get ready to come out and smash it.  
Yeah?

HONEY

Yeah! Vita isn't coming tonight, is  
she?

BOSCO kisses his teeth.

BOSCO

Why would she? She's probably at  
that dickhead Bulla's studio.

They stare into each other's eyes, making sure the other  
won't back out.

HONEY

We're doing this, yeah?

BOSCO takes a deep breath in.

BOSCO

Come we go.

HONEY looks just as pumped as BOSCO, they bounce around  
backstage full of nervous energy.

BOSCO looks through the curtains towards the crowd with a big  
grin. Just as PHILIP enters.

PHILIP

There he is! My main man.

PHILIP sticks his fist out to greet him, BOSCO's so gassed he spuds him without thinking twice. Much to PHILIP's delight.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

So! How's man feelin' Bos?

BOSCO grabs PHILIP's shoulders in a firm but playful way...

BOSCO

Just sit tight init. The last track's for you man and trust, you won't be disappointed. Am I right, Honey?

HONEY

(to PHILIP)

You haven't heard anything like it.

PHILIP

Ooh. I thought we'd agreed that the setlist would be approved by-

BOSCO

-Phil, man! Loosen up. Enjoy the show.

PHILIP does not look like he is about to enjoy the show.

28

**INT. LONDON VENUE. SIDE OF STAGE - NIGHT 7.**

28

BOSCO and MEMET are on stage post song, and the crowd are going crazy. VITA arrives and HONEY sees her but purposely avoids her. VITA waits around side of stage but can't see BERES. She texts him: 'Where are you?'. \*

28A

**INT. BAR/BACKSTAGE - NIGHT 7.**

28A

Vita sees BERES and walks over to him.

BERES

Better late than never.

VITA

I'm the one who always used to say that to you.

BERES chuckles.

VITA (CONT'D)

I'm here, aren't I?

BERES

Exactly. We Champions must stick  
together eh?

VITA

(smiles)

Dad, change the record, my God.



BERES laughs.

BERES

I haven't pestered you! But have you made up your mind?

VITA

I can do both. I can still write for Bosco, but... I'm going to do my own thing too. But if that's a problem-

BERES

Not a problem, Vita. Bosco's going to be a happy boy. When I said you were coming tonight, I've never seen him so happy.

VITA

What? Really?

BERES

(blatantly lying)  
He's over the moon.

29

**INT. LONDON VENUE - NIGHT 7.**

29

"CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION!"

The fans cheers fill the stadium. BOSCO, bounces around on stage gassed, high on adrenalin.

BOSCO

You lot have been lit tonight! I'm so blessed to have the best fucking supporters!

"CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION, CHAMPION!"

BOSCO (CONT'D)

Before I go I wanna perform my new single, featuring one of the dopest voices around. Let me hear you make some fucking noise for HONEYYY!!

\*

The crowd roars. VITA watches from the wings in anticipation. HONEY runs past her on to the stage, shocking VITA.

BOSCO looks in the wings and catches VITA's eye. VITA smiles widely, waves.

BOSCO stops, the face of sudden regret when the introduction chords to HER song start to play. VITA recognises it instantly! Her eyes narrow as she tries to make sense of what she's hearing.

VITA  
That's my *song!*?

VITA stands with her mouth open watching them perform in disbelief, betrayed by them all. She closes her eyes and exhales deeply. They both got their payback at the same time, and it hurts.

**MUSICAL NUMBER 1 - BOSCO AND HONEY - CONTINUOUS**

BOSCO and HONEY perform VITA's song and they absolutely smash it.

... Musical number ends.

30        **SCENE OMITTED**        30

31        **INT. LONDON VENUE. BACKSTAGE DRESSING ROOMS / CORRIDORS - NIGHT 7.**        31

VITA goes into HONEY'S dressing room. She's livid.

31A       **INT. LONDON VENUE. HONEY'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT 7.**        31A

HONEY isn't there, so VITA looks for her songbook.

Through the door behind her we see MEMET being pulled by his top into the room next door by AMBER.

31B       **INT. LONDON VENUE. BOSCO'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT 7.**        31B

AMBER pushes MEMET down into a seat so that he's facing the door.

MEMET  
Woah, steady on!

AMBER  
You looked so hot out there...

AMBER gets on her knees, kneels in front of MEMET.

MEMET  
Look, Anna, you're a lovely girl  
but-

31C       **INT. LONDON VENUE. HONEY'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT 7.**        31C

VITA spies her SONGBOOK, snatches it from HONEY's bag and storms out, straight into...

31D **INT. LONDON VENUE. BOSCO'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT 7.** 31D

VITA enters and sees the back of AMBER, and what she thinks is MEMET receiving a blow job. VITA covers her eyes with the SONGBOOK, not wanting to see any more.

VITA  
OH my God! Oh my God.

MEMET jumps up, pushes AMBER away from him.

MEMET  
Vita! Shit. Wait!

32 **INT. LONDON VENUE. BACKSTAGE CORRIDOR - NIGHT 7.** 32

VITA then turns and runs towards the exit of the building, trying to hold her tears in.

MEMET  
Vita, please!

She doesn't look back. MEMET runs after her and stops her. VITA pushes him away.

MEMET (CONT'D)  
Listen, just calm down-

She pushes him again.

VITA

Nah! Bun you! Every single one of you! You're all meant to care about me the way I care about you but instead, my best friend and my brother have joined *forces* to steal from me; I knew they both wanted to get me back but I didn't think they'd do it TOGETHER? And instead of backing it, you're in there getting your dick sucked?

MEMET

It's not what you think!

VITA

It's been ONE WEEK! You broke up with me ONE WEEK ago!

MEMET tries to hold VITA's hands to get her to listen to him.

MEMET

Look, come here! I'm sorry, man!

VITA pulls her hands out of his and slaps him clean across the face with force.

VITA

Don't *touch* me!

VITA turns on her heel and exits.

32A

**INT. LONDON VENUE. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT 7.**

32A

HONEY is celebrating with BOSCO, a begrudging MEMET and a BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE when PHILIP walks over.

PHILIP

Honey!

BOSCO clocks the beginnings of this interaction.

HONEY

Phil! You want a glass?

PHILIP

No, no thank you, I don't drink. Can I grab you for a quick second?

BOSCO

Anything you need to say to Honey you can say in front of me.

HONEY rolls her eyes at this.

HONEY

I dunno about that, but go on.

PHILIP

Well, a couple of my colleagues who were out there in the audience have an exciting proposition for you.

BOSCO

What's that?

HONEY slaps BOSCO.

PHILIP

Well, they're about to launch a *brilliant* new girlband into the world, and think you might be the missing member...

HONEY almost drops the BOTTLE.

HONEY

What??

BOSCO

That's a shame you know. Cause Honey is about to come on tour with me, init?

BOSCO winks at HONEY. HONEY snorts at this and turns back to PHILIP.

HONEY

I'll think about it.

HONEY turns to BOSCO too.

HONEY (CONT'D)

I'll think about it.

32B **EXT. LONDON VENUE - NIGHT 7.**

32B

VITA is so angry she's shaking as she storms off. Looks at her phone, MEMET is calling. She cancels the call. She goes into her phonebook and sees LAURENT's number, presses dial.

VITA

Hey?... Yaaaah I've been better...  
What you up to?... I'm feeling  
kinda inspired you know... You good  
to meet at the studio soon?

33 **SCENE OMITTED**

33

34 **INT. CHANTELLE'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 8.**

34

BOSCO sits at CHANTELLE's luxury kitchen island. She places a cup of coffee in front of him. He looks tired.

BOSCO

Thanks for patiently waiting for  
your bread.

CHANTELLE

Milan's.

BOSCO

Yeah. Yeah Milan's.

CHANTELLE

It's cool. I'm happy for you,  
Bosco. The tune's a banger-

BOSCO

Yeah thanks.

CHANTELLE

Honestly, catchy too. I knew you  
still had it in you.

BOSCO

(embarrassed)

Cool, cool. Anyway, means now me  
and Dad can focus on Champion Crown  
init.

They share a smile.

CHANTELLE

Yeah that's exciting.

BOSCO

I know, man needs to celebrate  
still... So what you saying? Dinner  
in Mayfair with the best looking  
label owner in London before I go  
on tour?

CHANTELLE narrows her eyes at him. Is he serious?

CHANTELLE

Are you asking me out on a date,  
Bosco?

BOSCO

What d'you think...

CHANTELLE

I think my fiancé might have a  
problem with that.

BOSCO

Fuck your fiancé.

CHANTELLE

Oi!

BOSCO

(kisses his teeth)

Your loss init. Champion on a  
dinner date is most girls' dreams.

CHANTELLE

Yeah well I'm not most girls, am I?

CHANTELLE turns and struts towards the garden. BOSCO smiles  
as he watches her bum jiggle.

BOSCO  
I know. *Trust me, I know.*

35

**EXT. CHANTELLE'S HOUSE. GARDEN - DAY 8.**

35

MARK and CHANTELLE'S back garden looks like something out of a landscaping magazine.

BOSCO and CHANTELLE sit drinking their coffees, BOSCO smokes a spliff and hands it to CHANTELLE, she takes a puff.

CHANTELLE  
How long you going on tour for?

BOSCO  
A month? Maybe longer? Dunno the ins and outs.

CHANTELLE  
You don't seem happy about that.

BOSCO  
Is what it is, init. Feeling some kinda way about it, but... winners only and all that.

BOSCO smiles. He's about to deflect.

BOSCO (CONT'D)  
Why you asking? You gonna miss me?

CHANTELLE  
What? No!

CHANTELLE pushes him, BOSCO catches her and pulls her in close. They share a long passionate kiss...

Vroom!!!

Suddenly, the loud sound of a sports engine revs before stopping. CHANTELLE looks panicked.

CHANTELLE (CONT'D)  
Shit, Mark's home!

BOSCO finds this funny. He *wants* Mark to see.

CHANTELLE (CONT'D)  
Stop! Please. You're gonna have to go round the side. Now!

BOSCO  
(reduced to a giggle)  
Are you for real? That guy. I should slap him for what he pulled the other night.



CHANTELLE purses her lips.

CHANTELLE

Bosco. Don't mess with my relationship. Please. It took me a long time to sort myself and Milan out when you went away. Don't mess around with what I've got now.

BOSCO

But *I* should have you, Chan.

CHANTELLE shakes her head. BOSCO kisses her again, sneaks under the window so he can't be seen, and runs off around the side of the house just as the front door slams.

CHANTELLE quickly hides the zoot underneath a plant pot and walks inside, red eyed.

36

**INT. CHANTELLE'S HOUSE - DAY 8.**

36

MARK enters the kitchen, big smiles.

MARK

How you doing, beautiful?

He leans in to kiss her but CHANTELLE quickly swerves him.

CHANTELLE

I've got a banging head babe. I've gotta go and lie down, sorry.

MARK

Alright. I'll be up in a bit.

CHANTELLE quickly exits. MARK looks back at her suspiciously and sniffs the air. He slowly walks to the back door.

MARK frowns as he sees two coffee cups on the table outside.

37

**INT. BULLA'S RECORDING STUDIO - DAY 8**

37

VITA is in the studio, reunited with her songbook. At the top of a page we see MY ONES, and we see verses and verses underneath.

She's finding the lyrics deep within and scribbling them down furiously, speak-singing certain lines quietly:

VITA

Read my lips... I'm done with all this... dragging me... to the floor... giving you... more and more... so what you bothering me for, is it cause you're insecure?

LAURENT sticks his head round the door.

LAURENT  
You ready?

VITA looks up at him and smiles.

VITA  
I am, you know. I really am.

She nods, sets her PHONE up to record herself.

**MUSICAL NUMBER 2: VITA -- MY ONES:**

VITA finishes and smiles. Looks at her PHONE and sees a message from MARK:

**Thought you might want these...**

She opens the message, it's the login details for both an Instagram and Twitter account set up for her when he released her single!

VITA logs into the blue ticked verified Instagram profile and is flabbergasted to see that tens of thousands of people are following her.

There is one post on the account, it's a short sample of the track released previously... Under the posts there are thousands of comments and likes. VITA smiles from ear to ear.

Suddenly, a notification... VITA presses on it and it links her to Jorja Smith's story... She's tagged VITA playing her track in the background with the fire emoji.

VITA (CONT'D)  
(pure excitement)  
NO WAYYY... Whaaaaat!

VITA takes a deep breath and clicks on her new Insta to post a story... Beautiful and confident VITA sings a snippet of her new song 'My Ones'... She posts, with the caption: I'm better off on my own...

38

**INT. MARK'S OFFICE - DAY 8.**

38

VITA sits at a desk next to MARK. Two suits from Worldstream Records sit opposite them. A contract sits in front of VITA.

MARK smiles at VITA.

MARK  
We're going all the way. Trust me.

VITA nods, exhales sharply. Nods to reassure herself.

VITA  
I deserve this.

MARK  
(smiles)  
Yes you do!

VITA smiles and signs the contract.

**MY ONES plays us out.**

39

**SCENE OMITTED**

39

**END OF EPISODE.**