END TO END

Written by

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1. EXT. CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY (LAST SEASON)

A match is undergoing between Canvey Rovers and Sutton United. The score is 2:2, the time is 85 minutes.

TV coverage:

COMMENTATOR
And I think Yacir is making a change here.

We see footballer OLLIE CORREIA, a newly-signed English/ Brazilian striker, taking his bib off from the sidelines.

COMMENTATOR
Here he is. The top player for the Rovers. He's been injured for half this season but Yacir is taking the risk, and he really needed to.

Correia comes onto the pitch for another player. The whistle blows.

Canvey are in possession. They pass among each other, playing slowly. Ollie gets the ball and dribbles past a midfielder. He passes to another player and makes a run past a couple more players.

COMMENTATOR
Good run here from Correia.

The player gives Correia the ball back and he charges down the pitch on the wing.

He cuts in and shoots but it goes wide.

Goal kick to Sutton. Their keeper makes a bad pass to a defender, which is intercepted by Correia. The keeper charges at him, but he flicks the ball over his head and headers it in.

COMMENTATOR
OH WHAT A GOAL! AND WHAT A MISTAKE FROM THE SUTTON KEEPER!

Canvey go ballistic. The fans are screaming and jumping, the players all charge after Correia, piling on top of him. CRISTIAN YACIR, their manager is jumping for joy with other members of staff.

This is a collective moment for the club of joy. We see it in all forms.

END TO END

2. EXT. CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY (THE NEXT SEASON)

The following scene will be shot in a half television and half real time format:
CANVEY ROVERS VS AFC TOTTON

CANVEY ROVERS'S STARTING XI:
David Lama - GK
Sam Fusco - LB
*Lars Willard *captain* - CB*
Killian Illiyas - CB
Orion Daas - RB
Thibaud Menander - CM
Ali Ami - CM
Joshua Dagnogo - RW
Tarek Wolf - LW
Anthony Wilshire - CAM
Ollie Correia - STRIKER

3. INT. THE TUNNEL, CANVEY STADIUM - DAY

All the players line up in the tunnel. At the front of Canvey's line is OLLIE CORREIA, a newly-signed English/ Brazilian striker. He seems tense, but focused.

Other players in the queue are heard muttering to each other, some laugh with each other. Correia stays still, like a predator observing his prey.

4. EXT. THE PITCH, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

The players walk out onto the pitch. A thunderous cacophony of fans erupts, but the players stay fine-tuned.

TV coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Well Correia had a phenomenal season last year, promoting the National League North underdogs Canvey Rovers to the National league.

COMMENTATOR 2
Yeah…came from fifth tier of Brazilian football, although he was born in London. He seems riled up, ready for action, and I hope we can see him at his full potential.

Back to real life:

5. EXT. THE PITCH, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY (LATER)

KICK OFF!

Correia holds the ball under his foot. It does not wobble; he has full control over it with just the lightest pressure.

The shouts from the crowd die down and we just hear his breathing. A faint whistle is heard and all the noise comes back. He kicks the ball to Anthony opposite him and the game commences.

The Canvey wingers move deeper into the pitch as Anthony passes the ball to a midfielder.

Totton forwards charge toward them, but possession remains with Canvey as the midfielders pass the ball amongst each other.

A Totton forward then intercepts a pass and his team-mates proceed to move deeper into the pitch.

ANTHONY
Mark! MARK!

Canvey's defenders become more alert and begin to mark Totton players. Still with possession, Totton continue to find spaces to move and pass amongst each other. Correia watches from afar.

OLLIE
Fuck.
(shouting)
MARK! MARK!

Correia begins to jog toward the action as Totton advance toward the goal.

Before he can get there, Canvey regains possession. Menander passes to Correia, who relentlessly charges toward the goal down the wing.

TV Coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Correia making hurricanes with his run, he's looking for a risky opening.

The noise in the stadium gets louder, people watch in anticipation as football's newest starboy makes his way toward goal.

Back to real life:

Running alongside is Anthony, who expects Correia to cross it.

ANTHONY
Send! SEND!

Correia ignores him and runs more centre. With everyone holding their breath, he attempts a long distance shot...

...and misses. The ball flies over the net and a resounding moan is heard from the home fans. Correia does not seem discouraged however.

He walks back, expecting a bollocking from his teammates. Anthony approaches him.

ANTHONY
Pass the fucking ball, I was clear you fucking idiot.

Correia ignores him.

ANTHONY
Ollie!

OLLIE
Let's play man. Come on.

TV coverage:

COMMENTATOR
What a desperate attempt by Correia, absolutely squandered a well-rounded attack.

COMMENTATOR 2
Yeah, maybe we're seeing Correia become a bit too big for his boots.

At the side, we see the Canvey manager CRISTIAN YACIR, plant his face in his hands in disappointment.

COMMENTATOR
Cristian's not looking too happy there.

COMMENTATOR 2
No, of course he isn't.

Back to real life:

Totton's keeper takes a long distance goal kick. Canvey's Ali Ami manages to get at the end of it and headers it to Anthony.

Correia stays composed, focusing on the ball. A Totton midfielder runs past Correia.

TOTTON MIDFIELDER
Prat.

Correia looks at him, a hint of fury hidden under his neutral expression. He spits on the ground.

The ball is passed around a bit, but we focus on Correia. We hear his breathing, his heat beating and the blood flowing through his head behind his ears.

He then runs toward the ball.

OLLIE
Fucking pricks! Here!

He swerves past players, almost barging into his fellow team-mates. Tarek Wolf's on the ball, approaching the goal. Correia moves along the wing with him.

OLLIE
OPEN OPEN OPEN!

Impatient, Correia moves more toward the centre.

TV Coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Correia moving toward Wolf, who's probably expecting to cross at some point.

COMMENTATOR 2
Correia's not making it easy for his team at the moment, look at that pace.

Back to real life:

Correia is now beside Wolf, almost as if he were about to make a tackle.

WOLF
FUCK OFF!

OLLIE
HERE!

Correia moves away a bit to give him space. Wolf stops and tries to find a cross, Totton players honing in on him.

With his foot on the ball, Wolf escapes the game and brings his attention to the thirsty striker before him.

WOLF
What the fuck is your problem man?

OLLIE
What? What?

WOLF
Where's Cristian?

TV Coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Bit of a scuffle there.

COMMENTATOR 2
I don't know what he was thinking.

Back to real life:

OLLIE
Pass it.

WOLF
No you're taking the piss man, taking the piss.

OLLIE
I'm playing, I'm playing.

WOLF
You're not playing the game, you're playing <u>your</u> game. Come on man, lock in.

Wolf looks around for a player to send a cross. Correia is out of his focus now.

OLLIE
You want to play? You want to score? You want to win? Tarek?

Wolf boots it in field, defender Fusco receiving it on his chest and letting it fall to his foot.

Before he can boot the ball in, a Totton player goes in for a challenge and Fusco falls. The whistle is blown...Penalty.

TV coverage:

COMMENTATOR
It's a penalty! For such a quick challenge.

Back to real life:

The stadium erupts into cacophony and the pitch erupts into chatter as Anthony races for the ball. Totton players plead with the referee and Canvey players gather around.

OLLIE
Guys, guys!

Correia runs to the commotion.

OLLIE
Who's doing it, who's doing it?

WILLARD
Tony.

ANTHONY
I am.

OLLIE
Tony-

ANTHONY
Get back, get back.

OLLIE
Tony!

TV Coverage:

We see Correia whisper something to Anthony, who holds the ball.

COMMENTATOR
A lot of chatter today-

COMMENTATOR 2
Yeah, clearly something we don't know. I don't think so far Canvey's approached today with the best mindset.

Back to real life:

Correia finishes whispering. Anthony looks at him.

ANTHONY
I trust you. Don't fuck it up.

Anthony gives Correia the ball.

TV Coverage:

COMMENTATOR
It looks like Correia is taking the penalty.

Back to real life:

Correia walks with the ball to the penalty spot. Canvey players approach him.

WOLF
I'm trusting you, Ollie.

OLLIE
Don't call me that.

He places the ball down and looks up at the goalkeeper. All the noise in the stadium dims and he begins to walk backwards. We only hear Correia now; his breathing, his heart. Everything else is still and does not exist to him.

He tracks the keeper like a predator with his cutting eyes. The cameras move above him, tracking him, attempting to sever his stride, but they are nothing to him.

He runs and shoots the ball with power...

It hits the crossbar and bounces off into the crowd. All the noise comes flooding back as Correia's face turns sour. He opens his mouth and starts breathing heavily. Boos can be heard from the crowd, Cristian seems seething now, and his team turn their backs in subtle disappointment.

As if he were walking on death row, Correia walks back to his team-mates. He closes his eyes and attempts to block out the noise around him.

6. INT. CORRIDOR, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Half Time

Correia walks through the halls, almost speed running as if to get away from his team and coach.

7. INT. THE TUNNEL, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Other players walk down the tunnel, frustrated. Wolf talks with Dagnogo.

WOLF
I'm not gonna say anything.

DAGNOGO
Why?

WOLF
Because surely Cristian's not gonna fend for him this time, that shit was out of order. Out of order.

DAGNOGO
He's not gonna say shit I bet.

WOLF
He saw! He saw how decent we were doing and how he fucked it up.

Anthony overhears.

WOLF
Fucking up his own arse.

ANTHONY
I'm gonna talk to him.

WOLF
Talk to him about what?

ANTHONY
What do you mean talk to him about what?

Wolf looks at him.

ANTHONY
I'm sorry.

WOLF
Come on.

ANTHONY
I can't say.

WOLF
What is it? Brazilian prick.

8. INT. LOWER TIER HALL, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Fans pile up during half time, many lining up at food and drink kiosks. We focus on a few fans, all who seem annoyed by their team's playing.

9. INT. CHANGING ROOM, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Correia is in the changing room. His phone is ringing, he takes a look at it and throws it down on the bench.

More people pile in. He takes his shirt off and drinks from his bottle. He looks to all the people and picks up the phone.

OLLIE
Look what did I do?
(beat)
My team were fucking giving me pressure, I couldn't hold them off.

His team-mates look at him with stern, sour faces. He turns his phone on, he has a message from someone named SAHIR:
'Brooooo how did u miss that!!!!!'
'Keep your head broooo!!!'

He turns it off.

OLLIE
I'm fucking trying here.
(beat)
Yes, I tried to not make it obvious.

Wolf walks in.

WOLF
Oi. Hey!

Correia ignores him.

WOLF
What's the fucking problem?

OLLIE
I'm gonna do it, trust me.

WOLF
Hey!

Wolf steps up to him and nudges him.

WOLF
Get off that fucking call.

Correia turns to him.

OLLIE
One second!

WOLF
One second, fucking dickhead.

Anthony enters the changing room.

ANTHONY
Hey, calm down.

WOLF
Prick's getting yelled at by his mum.

Cristian walks in.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Everyone!
(beat)
Ollie?

WOLF
Get off the fucking phone.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Correia!

Correia puts his phone down. All the noise in the changing room dies out.

Correia looks around at him team-mates, who look at him as if they were looking down at the corpse in an open grave. He then turns to his manager, who keeps a neutral face.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Come, come with.

Correia nods and walks with Yacir out the room.

10. INT. CORRIDOR, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Yacir stands with Correia, whose phone is in his hand.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Look Ollie, I think you know that I won't have to spend this important time with the rest of the team and I really just want to inspire some honesty and opening up.
(beat)
I want to know how you are.

Correia looks at him.

CRISTIAN YACIR
How are you feeling, Ollie?

OLLIE
Fine.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Fine? I'm standing here-

A member of the team walks past.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Hi, Dawson...so.
(back to Correia)
What happened?

OLLIE
What do you mean?

Cristian looks him in the eyes.

CRISTIAN YACIR
You need a reset, especially for the cup next week.

OLLIE
No…

CRISTIAN YACIR
I'm putting Jason on for you.

OLLIE
No boss, please. Are you serious? You're hooking me.

CRISTIAN YACIR
I don't see it in you today.

OLLIE
Boss, please! FUCK SAKE, WHY ARE YOU DOING THAT?

Cristian smiles and walks away, but Ollie grabs his arm.

OLLIE
I need to play.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Why?

Silence. Cristian walks away. In a fit of rage, Ollie punches the wall.

OLLIE
FUCKKK!

11. INT. CHANGING ROOM, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Ollie walks back into the changing room and grabs his phone. He opens Sahir's messages and blocks the number.

12. INT. HOTEL ROOM, DUBAI - DAY

Three Weeks Ago...

Ollie is lying on his bed on the phone to his agent GABRIEL. There are alcohol bottles scattered on the floor.

He is watching pornography on the television.

OLLIE
Go on? Just tell me the name.

GABRIEL
Well the name is all you need to know.

OLLIE
Go on…

GABRIEL
It's in London

OLLIE
What?

He sits up.

OLLIE
Where?

GABRIEL
Watford.

OLLIE
Are you serious?

GABRIEL (ON PHONE)
Well nothing's confirmed yet but I've had a meeting with the sporting director next week.

OLLIE
What league is it?

GABRIEL
Championship.

Ollie freezes.

OLLIE
Watford? I thought they were league two? Also Watford's not in London.

GABRIEL
No, it's a championship team. How do you not know Watford?

OLLIE
Of course I know Watford but I don't follow them. SHIT!

GABRIEL
I know.

OLLIE
Do you know anything else?

GABRIEL
No, I'll let you know though. How's Dubai?

OLLIE
Boring as shit.

Ollie stares at the naked women on the TV.

GABRIEL
Keep practising when you can. Totton next week

OLLIE
I've only got fucking three days here, Gabby.

GABRIEL
Keep your composure, Ollie. Don't tell anyone either.
(beat)
I know you will--

OLLIE
I won't.

GABRIEL
Don't. Don't fuck it up.

OLLIE
I won't.

Ollie takes a rolled up piece of tissue on the bed, throws it in the air and trivelas it into the bin.

13. EXT. ROOFTOP BAR, DUBAI - EVENING

Dressed in smart casual wear, Ollie and Anthony walk out onto a rooftop terrace.

OLLIE
He's not some knobhead is he?

ANTHONY
Nah he's calm, look what he's done for himself.

OLLIE
This place looks dead.

A man in his mid-twenties JAMIE, spots the boys and approaches them.

JAMIE
(in tune to *Quando quando quando*)
Tony, Tony, Tony, Tony…

Anthony shares an awkward chuckle with Jamie.

JAMIE
How are you, ice gem?

ANTHONY
Ollie, this is Jamie, my mate from school.

Ollie shakes Jamie's hand.

OLLIE
Hi.

JAMIE
You play together, yeah?

OLLIE
Yeah.

JAMIE
You drink?

OLLIE
Yeah.

JAMIE
Come, there's anything here.

OLLIE
It's a mad place, how long you had it?

JAMIE
(laughs)
It's not mine mate. I'm not that rich.

OLLIE
How long you been living here?

JAMIE
Six years?

OLLIE
Oh wow.

JAMIE
Moved when I was 18.
(beat)
Kuhulo, Kuhulo!

They all sit on a big sofa overlooking the view.

OLLIE
(to Anthony)
Can you ask?

ANTHONY
(whispering)
Ollie's asking if you have packet?

Jamie smiles and shakes his head, looking at Ollie.

OLLIE
Not here, mate, it's illegal.

Three young Saudi Arabian men, SAHIR, ISMAIL and ADNAN enter. They are wearing sports jerseys and expensive streetwear.

JAMIE
BOYS!

They approach the table.

JAMIE
Guys, this is Sahir, Ismail and Adnan. I work with their father and they work for me.

They all shake hands.

JAMIE
This is my friend Anthony and his friend Ollie, they're both footballers.

SAHIR
That's crazy man, what do you play?

OLLIE
Tiny team you wouldn't know?

SAHIR
Manchester?

OLLIE
I wish.

SAHIR
We brought some drinks.
(whispering to Ismail in Arabic)
Do they know we're on a tab.

ISMAIL
(Arabic)
I think so.

They continue talking.

OLLIE
How old are they?

JAMIE
18.

SAHIR
Ah boys, boys. We have bottles coming…

JAMIE
There's no need Sahir.

SAHIR
Come, come, come.

Sahir ushers a waitress to come over with a trolley of several bottles of Champagne.

JAMIE
That's Haram boys, come sit.

The boys all squeeze up on the couch next to Ollie.

OLLIE
(whispering, to Sahir)
Hey, hey?

SAHIR
Yeah bro?

OLLIE
(whispering)
Do you know where to get coke?

SAHIR
Cocaine?

OLLIE
Yeah bro.

Sahir looks at him and nods.

SAHIR
Let me call my boy, hang up.

He stands up.

ISMAIL
(in Arabic)
Where are you going?

SAHIR
(in Arabic)
He wants cocaine.

Sahir leaves.

CUT TO:

14. EXT. ROOFTOP BAR, DUBAI - NIGHT

Everyone is tipsy, all sitting together comfortably. More people have joined, including Jamie's girlfriend and some more of his friends.

There is a TV in the corner, playing Ollie and Anthony's last season highlights.

ANTHONY
This fucking dickhead had it in for me, I was beating him every time.

OLLIE
Nah, he was clamping on you in the second half.

Ismail and Adnan are laughing to each other. Their laughs turn into boisterous rowdiness.

Sahir comes back.

SAHIR
Ollie!

OLLIE
You coming Ant?

ANTHONY
Go on.

Ollie and Anthony stand up and walk toward Sahir. Ismail and Adnan follow.

15. INT. BATHROOM, DUBAI - NIGHT

Ollie, Anthony, Sahir and his brothers all crowd around.

ADNAN
(in Arabic)
What drug is it?

ISMAIL
(in Arabic)
Cocaine.

ADNAN
(in Arabic)
Nah, I'm good.

ISMAIL
(in Arabic)
Shut up.

Sahir gives Ollie the cocaine and Ollie gives him some cash.

OLLIE
Thank you so much bro, so much, wow. Is it good, do you know?

SAHIR
I don't do cocaine, bro.

OLLIE
What do you do?

SAHIR
…Weed, alcohol, you know? Pills sometimes.

OLLIE
Nice.

Ollie pours some out on his knuckle and sniffs it. He gives the bag to Anthony who does the same thing.

OLLIE
Are you just gonna watch? You can't tell no one yeah?

SAHIR
Oh of course bro, of course. No telling anyone.

16. EXT. ROOFTOP BAR, DUBAI - NIGHT

Ollie and Anthony, now high and drunk, are on the rooftop with the three brothers. Jamie and his girlfriend stand.

JAMIE
It was lovely to meet you guys.

ANTHONY
Oh come on, it's so soon, mate.

JAMIE
I've got to get up really early tomorrow. Would you want to meet up for lunch?

ANTHONY
If we're awake.

JAMIE
Nice to meet you Ollie.

OLLIE
Yeah.

They leave. The football highlights are still playing on the TV.

SAHIR
So what uhhh. What is your guys next game?

OLLIE
AFC Totton.

SAHIR
Right…

OLLIE
Easy walk in the park.

SAHIR
What's that mean?

OLLIE
It'll be easy.

SAHIR
Do you uhhh…bet?

Ollie hesitates.

ANTHONY
Don't lie you cunt.

SAHIR
I'll put a bet on you.

OLLIE
Really?

ISMAIL
Have you ever put a bet on yourself?

SAHIR
No you fucking idiot--
(in Arabic)
He can't tell us he'll get suspended.

OLLIE
No…

ISMAIL
(in Arabic)
He can trust us it doesn't matter.

OLLIE
Actually I bet on myself to score sometimes. I did it the last like three matches and I won them all.

ISMAIL
Really bro?

Ollie nods.

OLLIE
I'll definitely score in that match.

SAHIR
Huh?

OLLIE
In the next match, I'm getting at least a goal and…two shots on target. Guaranteed. I get it every time I play them, last year I got a brace, the next time goal and assist, now they're facing relegation, their best centre-half has retired, the team is in a transitional phase. I know I'm getting a goal.

ANTHONY
Ollie you knobhead.

OLLIE
What?

ANTHONY
Don't jinx yourself.

OLLIE
(so Sahir)
Put a bet on it.
(beat)
I swear. I'll show you.

ANTHONY
No that's fucking stupid, don't do that.

OLLIE
Bro it's an objectively good bet.

ANTHONY
The odds will be shit.

OLLIE
Well I'll do something else then. Do a parlay, I'll get a yellow or something.

SAHIR
Why even bro?

OLLIE
Because I know I can do it. I'm not telling you because I'm confident, I'm telling you because I know, in fact, I'm gonna get Mia to put the bet on.

ANTHONY
Ollie, nah don't.

SAHIR
(in Arabic)
Five-hundred thousand.

His brothers start laughing.

SAHIR
(in Arabic)
Look that up in pounds.

Ismail looks it up on his phone and shows it to his brother.

SAHIR
One hundred grand.

ANTHONY
No, no, no, don't do that.

OLLIE
For what?

SAHIR
For you to score.

OLLIE
What's the odds.

Sahir looks at his phone.

SAHIR
5/1.

ANTHONY
No that's something else.

OLLIE
Let me see.

Sahir gives his phone to Ollie. He looks at it.

OLLIE
Are you fucking serious why are the odds so high? I was top goal scorer last year?

ANTHONY
How much will he get?

Anthony looks at the phone.

ANTHONY
Fucking hell.

SAHIR
No that's a goal and two shots on target.

OLLIE
You want me to do that?

SAHIR
Yeah.

OLLIE
I think I can, I've done it before.

SAHIR
Five hundred k I'll get. Should I do it?

Ollie contemplates.

ANTHONY
No.

Ollie looks at their outfits, their luxury phone cases, chains worth hundreds of thousands.

OLLIE
A hundred k's nothing to you is it?

Sahir smiles and shakes his head.

OLLIE
I'd do it, then.

ISMAIL
Bro, I'll do it as well.
(beat)
100 k.

OLLIE
Fucking hell.

ANTHONY
No don't.

SAHIR
Adnan.
(in Arabic)
Are you doing it bro?

Adnan shakes his head.

ANTHONY
Good decision brother.

Sahir takes his phone back and taps the screen.

SAHIR
Done it.

Ollie plants his face in his hands.

OLLIE
Fuck.

ISMAIL
Wait, wait bro.

ANTHONY
Oh my fucking God one hundred K?
Are you mad?

OLLIE
Fuck, why did I, no don't do it,
stop--

ISMAIL
I done it bro.

OLLIE
The same bet?

Ismail smiles at him.

OLLIE
Nah that's not even funny.

ANTHONY
You fucking asked them to do it?

OLLIE
I didn't know they'll actually do it.
(beat)
Fuck!

SAHIR
We will be watching, yeah.

OLLIE
Great.
(beat)
I will score though. So I'm not worried.

17. EXT. THE PITCH, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Back to the present…

Ollie is sat on the bench wearing a bib. He is contemplating in his head the blunder he just had.

18. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie is on the phone, pacing his living room.

OLLIE
Are you sure? And I don't wanna hear from that Jamie guy either…

ANTHONY (ON PHONE)
You're a fucking idiot, you know that?

OLLIE
Two hundred grand is nothing to them, though.

ANTHONY (ON PHONE)
So why are you calling me?

OLLIE
Because I don't know…

Ollie's girlfriend, MIA walks in.

MIA
Babe can you build that new wardrobe it just came today?

OLLIE
Pay someone to do it.

MIA
No, Ollie. You're not falling into the stereotype that footballers can't do normal everyday things.

OLLIE
So you do it, I'm busy.

MIA
I'm going Amber's later.

Mia takes his phone.

MIA
Anthony, you boys going out tonight?

ANTHONY
Yeah maybe, Mia.

She gives the phone back.

MIA
Come say hello to Hazel, she's woken up.

OLLIE
(to Anthony)
Maybe see you later, yeah?

He hangs up the phone. He reaches into his pocket and takes out several 20 and 50 pound notes.

OLLIE
Hire someone to make it, I'm tired.

MIA
We don't have that money Ollie.

OLLIE
Don't be stupid.

MIA
We don't.

He holds out her hand and gives the money to Mia.

OLLIE
HAZEL!

19. INT. HAZEL'S ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie enters his six year old daughter's bedroom, HAZEL. She is lying in bed under a mountain of tissues.

OLLIE
Oi girl, what you saying?

He sits on her bed.

OLLIE
How you feeling.

HAZEL
Still sick.

OLLIE
Did you watch daddy today?

HAZEL
No.

OLLIE
Good.

He kisses her on the forehead.

OLLIE
(whispering)
Are you actually sick?

Hazel looks at him, then slowly and subtly shakes her head. Ollie smiles.

OLLIE
That's naughty you know, and why don't you tell the truth to mummy but only to me?
(beat)
I know why.

HAZEL
Are you going out tonight?

OLLIE
Maybe.

HAZEL
Can you bring the TV up here?

OLLIE
Girl you're not even sick.

Ollie stands and starts fake coughing.

OLLIE
Oh Hazel, you're gonna give it to me.
(beat)
Fuck!

He leaves. Hazel laughs.

20. EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie, Anthony and few other mates are walking down the street as a pact.

ANTHONY
And even if they did find you, I don't think they'd waste time and effort to find you. Jamie said they were 18, they're full adults. They had the decision--

OLLIE
Okay, okay.

They approach the bouncer at the door.

BOUNCER
How old?

OLLIE
Come on, Tristan man.

The bouncer laughs.

BOUNCER
Stinker and hooked, Ollie.

OLLIE
Shut up man.

The boys enter.

21. INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie and a few other guys are at a booth. He is talking to a woman named DEBS.

OLLIE
Where're your friends gone?

DEBS
Don't care.

OLLIE
Oh yeah? What do you like to do then?

DEBS

DEBS
What do you mean?

OLLIE
I don't know like, stuff you like doing?

DEBS
I like going to the cinema.

OLLIE
I don't watch movies man.

DEBS
When did you last see one?

OLLIE
Like when I was five.

DEBS
Do you listen to music?

OLLIE
Of course I do I ain't a robot.

DEBS
Do you read books? Do you draw, do you make music? Are you good at any subjects?

OLLIE
Nah, nah, nah.

She looks at him.

DEBS
You only play football don't you?

OLLIE
That's enough for me. HEY!

Ollie taps one of the men on the shoulder.

OLLIE
Yo, you seen Tony?

The man shrugs his shoulders.

DEBS
I think he was in the toilet.

OLLIE
Yeah like for the past ten minutes. Wait here.

Ollie stands and leaves.

22. INT. TOILETS, CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie goes to the toilets and peeps inside the men's.

OLLIE
Tony!

He stands next to the disabled's and puts his ear on the door.

OLLIE
Tony!

He bangs on the door.

OLLIE
You shagging bro?

The door opens and a woman runs out, crying. Tony is in there naked.

ANTHONY
Wait, WAIT!

Tony barges past Ollie and chases after the girl. Ollie freezes in shock.

23. INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie walks through the club. He has eye contact with the girl he was talking to, but he turns away from her and leaves the venue.

24. EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie leaves the club. The bouncer is speaking with Anthony and the woman he ran out with. People surround them, some filming subtly on their phones.

ANTHONY
It's bullshit, it's bullshit!

DEBS
(crying)
Where are my friends? WHERE!?

BOUNCER
Who is she, Tony?

ANTHONY
I don't know, I don't know.

Ollie walks past the commotion and leaves inconspicuously.

BOUNCER
You was chasing her bro, what did you do?

ANTHONY
Nothing.

BOUNCER
Look at her she's out of it, mate.
(beat)
I can't lie, you're gonna get arrested you know.

ANTHONY
No, no I didn't do anything.

BOUNCER
You're fucking in the toilet?
(beat)
She don't look conscious either.

WOMAN IN CLUB 2
You should be ashamed.

Ollie looks across the road and sees a man look at him, the man scurries off when they make eye contact.

25. INT. BEDROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ollie is in bed scrolling through Twitter, Mia is sleeping next to him.

He is refreshing a search for Anthony's name and is scrolling through the tweets to see if the news has broken.

He sees one tweet; a video of the event happening. He plays it.

MIA
Shhhh.

He turns his phone off.

26. EXT. TRAINING - DAY

Ollie and his team are carrying out 1v1 training game, over-watched by Yacir. Anthony is not present.

Wolf is evading Wilard. He manages to quickly skip past him, but Wilard kicks the ball out of play.

Dagnogo is facing Wilard. He skip the ball past him slightly and whips the ball into the top right corner. All his teammates around him cheer and scream for him.

Dagnogo is facing Illyas. He tries to do the same thing again but Illyas knocks the ball out of play.

Ollie is playing Illyas. Ollie approaches him slowly, then turns his back to him and does a Cruyff turn, just about evading him.

Killian chases after Ollie and manages to almost tackle him, but Ollie rolls the ball behind him, turns, runs toward goal and chips the keeper.

All his teammates rush over to him screaming and shouting. They all climb on top of him and he falls to the ground.

They pick him back up and he manages to get out of the crowd. Teammates congratulate him, many patting him on the back of the head.

He walks off.

DAGNOGO
Ollie!

OLLIE
Wait.

Ollie looks beyond the fenced area and sees the same man from the night before looking at him.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Ollie?

Ollie snaps to attention.

CRISTIAN YACIR
You seen Anthony today?

OLLIE
No, boss.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Yesterday?

OLLIE
No.

Other players look around at each other. Ollie looks back to the man, who starts walking away.

27. INT. LAND ROVER - DAY

Ollie is driving back from training. He looks at a car in his viewfinder, staring at it in suspicion.

An phone call comes through on his car: NO CALLER ID. He picks it up.

ADAM
Ollie Correia?

He immediately hangs it up.

The car then turns left and Ollie and relieved.

28. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie arrive home and enters the living room. Mia is sat on the sofa

MIA
There's water leaking in Hazel's bedroom again.

OLLIE
Yeah I said I'll pay for it.

MIA
I spoke to the guy this morning do you wanna know how much it is?

OLLIE
What? How much? Surprise me.

MIA
Around eight to ten grand--

OLLIE
Ten grand!
(beat)
He's ripping us off.

MIA
He's not, the roof is battered. You just wanted to buy a house as quick as possible--

OLLIE
So it's my fucking fault? Really?

MIA
I'm going to Amber's tonight?

OLLIE
Again? Who are you seeing there?

MIA
Amber?

OLLIE
No, what man are you seeing?

The doorbell rings. Mia stands.

OLLIE
I'll get it.

MIA
Prick.

29. INT. FRONT DOOR, OLLIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie answers the door. A Saudi Arabian man towering over Ollie, named ADAM, is standing there, smiling

ADAM
Hello.

Ollie looks at him and immediately knows.

OLLIE
Can we do this outside, my girlfriend and kid are home.

Adam nods.

OLLIE
(shouting)
I'm just going shops, Mia!

He grabs his coat and keys and leaves the house.

30. EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - EVENING

Ollie and Adam walk to the pavement.

ADAM
You know why I'm here yeah?

OLLIE
Nah.

ADAM
Your friends Sahir, Adnan, Ismail?
(beat)
The people you met in Dubai, do you remember them?

Ollie nods.

ADAM
Well my friend, yeah? He was meant to be looking after them for their father, yep?
(beat)
So I wake up the next day and they're crying and crying saying they lost 200,000 dollars, combined, for a bet you made them put on--

OLLIE
They were adults.

ADAM
They were 15. Sahir, 15. Ismail, 15, Adnan 14.

OLLIE
Jamie told me they were 18.

ADAM
Jamie's in trouble as well. Big trouble.

OLLIE
You want me to pay you 200 grand?

ADAM
You don't have 200 grand, but I'm meant to be flying back to Dubai in a couple days and I need that 200 grand, or my job, my livelihood, money for my family, my kids…It's gone. I'll have nothing. I'll make my friend very upset do you realize that?

Ollie looks around.

OLLIE
I can't do anything for you, I'm sor--

Adam socks Ollie in the face, and Ollie falls to the ground.

ADAM
So what should I do, Ollie?

OLLIE
You're actually gonna beat me up? I didn't spend that money, it was those idiot kids!

ADAM
You're 22, Ollie. You were the adult in that situation. They said you forced them…

OLLIE
I didn't force them are you mad?

ADAM
You manipulated them, as well as feeding them alcohol and drugs, oh I know.

Ollie stands.

OLLIE
Fuck man.

ADAM
I'm angry you know.

OLLIE
I can tell.

ADAM
I can't go back to Dubai without this money. You see my friend is convinced a footballer could easily pay for such a mistake.

OLLIE
I'm semi-professional…and it's my only job, I don't have 200 grand, no where near that money.

ADAM
But you acted like it yeah? Making kids place bets on you to score, and then you don't! Betting is a fool's game, and some people need to learn that.

OLLIE
What are you going to do?

ADAM
What I'm gonna do yeah, is call you tomorrow when you've thought of a way we can solve this--

OLLIE
What do you mean solve this, it isn't my fault!

ADAM
Sometimes in life you have to take responsibility?

OLLIE
Responsibility? I was told they were 18, and they made a stupid bet.

ADAM
Those kids are dumb, rich kids yeah? They have no street smarts. It's not their fault either.
(beat)
So you're gonna call me tomorrow and we'll meet up and talk seriously about next steps yeah?

OLLIE
I don't have 200 grand.

ADAM
Not my problem.

OLLIE
It's not my problem either.

ADAM
I do my job, okay? It's nothing personal. I'm not here to debate.

Adam takes a card out of his pocket with one singular phone number on it, and gives it to Ollie.

ADAM
Tomorrow.

OLLIE
What's tomorrow? You gonna kill me?

ADAM
No.

OLLIE
Why can't I just call the police, I didn't do anything illegal--

ADAM
Call police and say what? What am I doing?

OLLIE
You're threatening me.

ADAM
No I'm not. I haven't threatened you.
(beat)
You call the police, I walk away, they come here and what do you say?

OLLIE
Everything you've told me.

Adam starts laughing.

ADAM
Tomorrow yeah? That number, or I'm coming back here.

Adam walks away. Ollie stands watching.

31. INT. JOSHUA'S CAR - NIGHT

Joshua Dagnogo is speeding down and M way, with Ollie sat beside. Joshua sucks nitrous oxide out of a balloon, whilst Ollie holds the cannisters.

DAGNOGO
Don't ask questions about it yeah?
He's bare sensitive.

OLLIE
Of course I'm gonna ask questions.

DAGNOGO
What happened to your face?

OLLIE
Football hit me.

DAGNOGO
A football won't do that.

OLLIE
Well it did.

They pull up outside a house. Anthony is standing out.

ANTHONY
Alright cunts?

Anthony gets in the back.

ANTHONY
How's things?

Joshua doesn't reply.

OLLIE
How's things with you?

A silence.

ANTHONY
Mate… Like. She said I raped her.

More silence.

OLLIE
Did you?

ANTHONY
No.
(beat)
You were there Ollie.

OLLIE
I didn't see what happened.

ANTHONY
Well it's an ongoing case.

OLLIE
Shit.

He turns back to Anthony.

OLLIE
What did you do?

ANTHONY
We were just fucking in the toilets and people caught us.

OLLIE
Nah.

ANTHONY
She said I drugged her and tried to rape her.

Ollie looks forward.

ANTHONY
But I didn't, I could get any girl there why would I spike one of them. We didn't even fuck, we were just making out.

The car is silent.

DAGNOGO
What's football saying?

ANTHONY
What do you mean?

DAGNOGO
Are you gonna play next week.

ANTHONY
Yeah.
(beat)
Are you?
(beat)
Ollie better.
(beat)
You'll get a goal against Mansfield I think, you're better than anyone in that team.

OLLIE
Don't jinx it.

DAGNOGO
What about me bro.

ANTHONY
Both of you. We're gonna get promoted again.

Another silence.

OLLIE
I'm leaving.

ANTHONY
Where?

OLLIE
Don't tell anyone else yet because nothing's done yet.

ANTHONY
Well yeah of course.

OLLIE
Watford.

ANTHONY
Are you mad?

DAGNOGO
Are you fucking serious?

OLLIE
Yeah. I'm meeting the sporting director or something tomorrow.

ANTHONY
Oh my God, mate. Doesn't surprise me though.

OLLIE
Why are you sucking my dick?

ANTHONY
Bro you're good no one can deny it. Josh, you got potential.

DAGNOGO
Potential? Fuck off.

ANTHONY
Yeah but if someone scores in that game we know who it'll be. Watford clears Mansfield mate.

Ollie loads a balloon with nos and inhales it.

OLLIE
Fuck. Why are you begging me Tony?

ANTHONY
Why can't a man praise another man?

They speed off.

32. INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ollie is at the nightclub by himself. He is on his phone, having just sent a message to Debs saying:
'I'm in the centre'

He spots her from afar and they move toward each other.

OLLIE
Alright?

She immediately starts kissing.

OLLIE
Not here.

33. EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

At the side of the club, Ollie and Debs are snogging. Ollie pulls away and vomits on the floor.

DEBS
Shit are you alright?

OLLIE
(slurring)
I'm fucked.

Ollie falls down. Debs screams and goes to help him.

DEBS
Should I call the ambulance?

He immediately stands up and dusts himself down.

OLLIE
I'm fine.

DEBS
I think you should go home.

34. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ollie stumbles to the front door and opens it. A man is standing on the other side. He looks into Ollie's eyes, then runs past him?

OLLIE
HEY!
(beat)
MIA!

35. INT. ENTRYWAY, OLLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mia rushes down the stairs, half-dressed.

MIA
Shhhh.

She sees Ollie and freezes.

OLLIE
Who the fuck was that?

MIA
Shhhh, Hazel's asleep.

Ollie storms into the living room

36. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mia enters and shuts the door.

OLLIE
I knew it. I knew it. That's disrespectful?

Mia smiles.

OLLIE
Why you smiling? In my own house? Is that 'Amber' then?

Mia throws herself on the sofa.

MIA
You bring me no joy, Ollie.
(beat)
You disrespect me all the time…

OLLIE
What? Are you crazy?

MIA
No, you always have to be doing something, which means I always have to pick up after your shit.

OLLIE
So that's why you're fucking a guy in my own house? I hope not in the bed…

MIA
Of course not.

A silence.

OLLIE
(stuttering)
You're actually justifying doing that?

MIA
No but I'm giving you a reason. We literally have nothing at the moment, look at this shithole, the roof? And what do you do? New phone, new trainers, new wallet, new belt, new Land Rover…

OLLIE
That's our fucking car, you don't want a nice car? And why don't you just work if you care about money so much--

Mia opens her mouth in shock.

OLLIE
I do my passion for a living and that's enough--

MIA
Did you just ask me to get a job?? Should I tell my friends you just said that? Your friends?

OLLIE
You can tell Amber if you want.

MIA
You're a twat. You have no respect. You don't take responsibility for things you have to.

OLLIE
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? RIGHT NOW!? I GREW UP WITH NOTHING, MY PARENTS GOT ME NOTHING. I HAD ICE CUBES FOR BREAKFAST! MY DAD NEVER HAD A CAR, HE HAD A SCOOTER! AND NOW MY LIFE IS GOOD AND I'M FINALLY ABLE TO BUY SHIT THAT I WANT AND IT'S A PROBLEM?
(beat)
You don't understand your parents were rich. You had and still have everything you could ever want--

Hazel comes down the stairs and watches her parents.

MIA
And look at you, you're pissed.

OLLIE
You're cheating on me?

Mia starts laughing.

OLLIE
Why are you laughing?

She continues laughing.

MIA
You think I'm dumb? You think I haven't checked your phone in the past two weeks?
(laughs)
You're pathetic. You're a liar, you're an addict.

Ollie is silent, looking at the floor.

MIA
I don't think there's love anymore
(voice cracks)

OLLIE
I'm gonna sleep at Anthony's.

Ollie leaves the room.

37. INT. ENTRYWAY, OLLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mia follows him to the front door.

MIA
Not with Debs?

He opens the door, but bangs his head on it.

OLLIE
Fuck!

MIA
Shit--

He leaves quickly. Mia stays still, watching. Tears start falling from her eyes and she turns around to see Hazel.

38. INT. HOTEL - DAY

Ollie and his agent Gabriel are sat with the sporting director of Watford FC. Ollie stuffing his face with cakes and tea.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
How are you feeling for next week?

OLLIE
Good. Fine.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Well you clearly know you're an exceptional player--

OLLIE
Hm.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
You shouldn't keep telling yourself that though? I get the hint that you may find Watford as a sort of stepping stone--

OLLIE
Nu-uh. No. You know I grew up in London so I've always followed and supported the London clubs.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Watford?

Ollie nods. Gabriel flashes a smile.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Are you okay?

OLLIE
Yeah?

GABRIEL
He's a busy player…Training, football, FA cup!

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Hm.
(beat)
You've got a mark here on your face--

OLLIE
Got it in training.

GABRIEL
See?

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
What would you want from Watford?

OLLIE
To play…

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
No but what can we do for you?

OLLIE
Let me play…starting.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Hm.
(beat)
Are you aware we are in a particular transitional stage at the moment.

OLLIE
Yes. I'm confident I can help you guys out.

The sporting director smiles, his smile quickly turns sour.

OLLIE
I can always predict how I play, if I believe it enough.

WATFORD SPORTING DIRECTOR
Sure.

They all flash each other false smiles.

39. EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Ollie and Gabriel walk out.

GABRIEL
I don't think he liked your attitude.

OLLIE
What, why?

Gabriel stops walking.

GABRIEL
Look Ollie you don't need to prove to everyone you're good, okay? He knows, he's seen you play--

OLLIE
What am I meant to say? Lie? Didn't you say confidence, ability--

GABRIEL
Yes but there's being confident and there's being a twat. I'm surprised you didn't tell him you were Brazilian.

OLLIE
What why?

GABRIEL
Because you think it makes you sound better.
(beat)
You certainly act like one.

Gabriel continues walking.

OLLIE
And play like one.

Ollie waits.

OLLIE
Wait I need to make a call!

He takes out his phone and the card that Adam had given him yesterday.

He puts the phone to his ear.

OLLIE
Hi…
(beat)
Meet me at Memz cafe, Suffolks Avenue.
(beat)
As soon as you can.

40. INT. MEMZ CAFE - DAY

Ollie is sat at a table inside. Adam is seen through the window. He enters and sits opposite Adam.

His face is red and swollen.

OLLIE
Right so, I've got an idea…You alright?

Adam looks at Ollie and breaks down, placing his head in his hands.

OLLIE
What?

ADAM
I'm fucked. I'll need to pay this money myself I'll be broke. I won't even be able to afford a flight back.
(beat)
If I hang myself, or shoot myself, I won't have to answer to them and they won't harass my family.

OLLIE
Who?

ADAM
Talib Al-Mansour, you know him?

Ollie shakes his head.

ADAM
I'm not going to tell you who he is, he wouldn't like that. But you probably use what he's known for.

OLLIE
Right…

Adam looks at Ollie up and down.

ADAM
You're not a professional footballer you don't have that money.

OLLIE
What if I can make it.
(beat)
Place a bet on me--

ADAM
No, no, no. Fool's game, yeah?

OLLIE
No I'll place the bet. High payout, simple things, things that require no effort.
(Beat)
Yellow cards, fouls, corners even. I make the money back and we're good--

ADAM
You're fucking stupid or what? This is how this whole thing happened in the first place--

OLLIE
Yeah because that's scoring, scoring is hard, one of the hardest things in football. Yellow cards, they take no effort, and if you build up the bet with these easy things that even you could do, it's easy money.

ADAM
It's stupid.

OLLIE
Look it's like a routine yeah? If you make it a thing that every day you have breakfast, then it's very likely, unless of some random circumstance, that you will have breakfast tomorrow morning. That's how I see football, it's routine, I have a specific outcome for every game, and all but the last time it's happened.

ADAM
Where do you get the money from?

OLLIE
I'm gonna sell my car.

41. INT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

Ollie is signing a contract in front of a salesman.

OLLIE
My girlfriend hates it, and I'm still paying it off.

He shakes his hands.

42. INT. MEMZ CAFE - DAY

OLLIE
And if that's not enough I'll liquidize some assets I have, sell some things--

ADAM
When is the game?

OLLIE
Four days.
(beat)
Look.

Ollie takes out a sheet of paper with his bet and the predicted odds.

OLLIE
I did this in the car just now.
(beat)
Yellow card in the first half, Mansfield get a corner in the first 10 minutes, I'll just boot the ball out of play when they're on the attack…
(beat)
Um, shot off target for me, easy--

ADAM
It's too complicated now.

OLLIE
It's not. This is a normal game. At least I don't have any pressure to score, assist. It's destroying, not creating. It's like saying tomorrow I'm going break a window in my house. What's stopping me? Anytime I can just get a hammer or anything blunt and do it in a second…

ADAM
What's the payout?

Ollie looks at the sheet.

OLLIE
Around £230,000, which is enough for you to bring to your friend, and enough for me to cover the losses.

ADAM
What happens if you get caught?

Ollie looks at him.

OLLIE
I won't. I'll get someone to do it, someone I can trust but also not connected to me.

ADAM
I'm not doing any of that, that's Haram.

OLLIE
Not you.

43. EXT. PARK - DAY

Ollie is waiting on a park bench. Debs, wearing a hoodie, approaches him.

He stands, and she goes to kiss him, but he dodges her.

OLLIE
Did you get it?

She nods.

OLLIE
Did you get the app? SBG? Sport Betting Games?

DEBS
Yes.

OLLIE
It has to be that one.

She gives him her phone and they both sit down. He types into her phone.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
Goal kick to Mansfield in the first five minutes. Corner to Mansfield in the first 15 minutes. Yellow card to Ollie Correia in the first half.

We see the phone and Ollie's bet builder. He taps, 'PLAYER TO SCORE' and presses his name.

He looks at the screen with tension.

44. INT. MEMZ CAFE - DAY

OLLIE
That's it.

ADAM
Okay. I'm trusting you. My friend is very adamant I get this money back, can I send him a photo of this sheet?

Ollie hesitates.

OLLIE
Um…No.

ADAM
Why? He's in Dubai.

OLLIE
Okay fine. Don't get my face.

ADAM
Okay, can you hold it up?

Ollie holds the sheet and Adam takes a picture on his phone.

ADAM
Thank you.
(beat)
So it's done?

OLLIE
Not yet, but it's all I can do.

Adam looks at him, contemplating something in his mind. Ollie stares back.

ADAM
If you call the police, I'm sending this to the FA or whatever it is.

Ollie's face drops.

OLLIE
Are you serious…Fuck. Shit.

Adam smiles.

ADAM
So we're in agreement.

Ollie looks at him.

45. EXT. HIGH STREET - AFTERNOON

Ollie, Mia and Hazel are walking down the high street.

OLLIE
Nah when was the last time she ever did sport?

HAZEL
I literally played Netball for two years.

OLLIE
Yeah but you're not good are you?

MIA
Leave her alone.

OLLIE
Should I lie?

MIA
Poor Hazel.

HAZEL
What do you mean mum?

OLLIE
Yeah that's rude mum.

MIA
What?

OLLIE
What do you mean poor Hazel, you're saying she's bad?

Mia smiles.

MIA
No, fuck off.

Ollie smiles, then he looks away. His expression turns cold.

46. INT. THE TUNNEL, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Ollie waits in the line in the tunnel:
CANVEY ROVERS VS MANSFIELD TOWN F.C.

CANVEY ROVERS'S STARTING XI:
David Lama - GK
Sam Fusco - LB
*Lars Willard *captain* - CB*
Killian Illiyas - CB
Orion Daas - RB
Thibaud Menander - CM
Ali Ami - CM
Joshua Dagnogo - RW
Tarek Wolf - LW
Ollie Correia - CAM
Jason White - STRIKER

Ollie, tense but composed, exits the tunnel to the pitch.

OLLIE
(whispering)
Yellow. Goal kick. Corner. Goal.

47. EXT. THE PITCH, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

The players all walk out onto the pitch.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
Yellow. Goal kick. Corner. Goal…

TV coverage:

The players all walk out onto the pitch.

COMMENTATOR
Canvey Rovers are missing Anthony Wilshire this FA cup game, who is out of the squad at the moment for undisclosed reasons. Ollie Correia is taking his position, with Jason White up top as striker.

COMMENTATOR 2
Yeah I'm really excited for this fixture, Canvey Rovers have proved themselves as a top lower league side, very attacking, very creative, fast. Correia in midfield is unusual, but I don't doubt his ability to create in this game.

Real life:

Willard shakes the Mansfield captain's hand and the ref performs a coin toss. He points to Willard, who takes the ball.

CUT TO:

Ollie is standing with the ball at his feet. He stares off into the distance, awaiting the whistle.

Everything quietens. Ollie can hear his own breathing. Then, the whistle blows.

Ollie performs a one-two pass with White, then immediately boots the ball to the other end, Mansfield get a goal kick.

The Mansfield goalie boots the ball to the right-back, who passes a midfielder, who passes it to the striker, who just about gets round Illiyas.

Willard makes a charging run and tackles the Mansfield striker, giving Mansfield a corner. Ollie smiles.

TV coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Corner to Mansfield, great rhythm from them, but a good tackle from Canvey's Lars Willard.

The corner kick taker delivers the ball into the box, but it is headered away by Willard to Tarek Wolf, who charges on the counter-attack.

Real life:

Ollie runs up behind Wolf, past the opposition players.

OLLIE
Here!

Ollie makes a charging run for the ball. Wolf fires the ball to him, but it is intercepted by a Mansfield midfielder.

OLLIE
FUCK!

Wolf looks at Ollie in confusion as he runs back to defend. Ollie follows him and charges toward the Mansfield midfielder and attempts a heavy slide tackle, but the midfielder dodges him and passes the ball.

Wolf runs past him and he dusts himself off.

WOLF
What you doing?

Ollie looks at him in annoyance.

48. EXT. CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

A car pulls up outside the stadium. Adam is driving. Three men get out, and the car drives off, parking nearby. The three men enter the stadium.

49. EXT. THE PITCH, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

TIME ELAPSED: 15:43 and counting

Mansfield are on the attack. Fusco is chasing after their winger.

Ollie looks around, sweating with growing frustration. He gazes up at the time and runs toward the ball.

He catches up with Fusco and attempts a tackle of the ball. He does not get a foul, instead he kicks it out of play.

Yacir is screaming to him on the sidelines, moving his arms toward their goal.

A throw-in. Ami intercepts the ball, passing it to Menander. Ollie makes a run past the defenders, waving his arm.

Menander passes to him, but Ollie runs into traffic. Instead of passing he attempts a dribble past all of them. He gets past one, then another, but the third puts a foot in and stops the attack.

Correia's teammates shout at him in frustration. Yacir looks on with fury in his eyes.

Dagnogo intercepts a pass and speeds past the defender with the ball. Ollie makes a run, but Dagnogo doesn't pass. He runs into the box, but a Mansfield defender barges him off the ball. He waves his arm in the air for a penalty.

The stadium screams, the players start arguing with the ref, who points to the spot.

Ollie looks around, not wanting to look desperate whilst being intensely desperate. Willard taps him on the shoulder.

WILLARD
Go.

Ollie smiles and takes the ball as quick as possible. He places it on the spot.

The Mansfield away end is screaming slurs and threats. Ollie looks at the goalie, who is making strange faces at him.

Everything slowly goes silent. We focus on Ollie's breathing and his heartbeat. He takes a step back, maintaining eye contact with the Mansfield goalie.

He looks to his left, then runs up and takes the shot…

He shoots it, without mercy, into the top right corner. An unsaveable pen.

He roars with adrenaline. Ollie jumps, runs to the corner flag and does a knee slide, which causes him to collide with the flag. He does a roll and makes a quick recovery.

Some of the players rush him, others, who are already annoyed by his behaviour, stay out of the celebrations.

OLLIE
FUCK OFF! FUCK OFF! YES! YES!!!

The players all run back to their positions. Ollie smiles to himself in relief.

OLLIE
(whispering)
Yellow.

He laughs to himself.

The ref blows the whistle. Mansfield players begin passing it around, slowly building an attack.

Some of the Canvey players attempt to make a tackle or interception, but fail.

Ollie, still filled with adrenaline, runs after a Mansfield player in possession.

He performs a vicious slide tackle, which completely wipes the player out.

The Mansfield players and fans immediately shout. The ref blows his whistle and starts to take a card out of his pocket.

Ollie, still on the floor, with a subtle smile on his face, awaits the decision.

The ref pulls out a red card. Ollie's face drops.

OLLIE
No… NO! FUCK!
(beat)
NO!

Ollie is seething. He stands to his feet and follows the ref, who walks away from him.

OLLIE
It's not a red, ref.

REF
Excessive force.

OLLIE
PLEASE!

Ollie realizes this consequences. He races off the pitch, past Yacir, who is fuming also.

50. INT. CORRIDOR, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Ollie takes his shoes off and races down the corridor. He turns a corner, and is punched in the jaw by one of the men that had entered the stadium.

The other two men run over and start kicking him.

HENCHMEN 1
(in Arabic)
It's him yes?

HENCHMEN 2
(in Arabic)
Why is he off?

OLLIE
AHHHH!

They continue kicking and punching him, then one of them bends down to him.

HENCHMEN 1
You're not in charge now. You're dead, yeah?

The three men run out, as members of staff enter the corridor.

51. EXT. CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

The three men run out the exit and get into the car. Adam quickly races away.

52. INT. CORRIDOR, CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Ollie is beaten up on the floor. His cheek is swollen, his mouth is bleeding and he has bruises all over his body.

A member of staff comes running over.

CANVEY STAFF
Ollie are you okay?

He stands up as quick as he can, in immense pain, and walks away.

CANVEY STAFF
What happened? You need to see the medic. OLLIE!

OLLIE
I'm fine, leave me.

53. EXT. CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Ollie runs out of the stadium.

54. EXT. MOTORWAY NEAR CANVEY ROVERS STADIUM - DAY

Beaten up, limping and bleeding, Ollie makes his way toward the side of an motorway.

He stands on the side, waving his arms. A small, white car stops for him.

Ollie opens the door and gets in.

55. INT. CAR - DAY

A twenty-something year old man is driving. He looks at Ollie in astoundment.

DRIVER
Ollie?

OLLIE
Can you take me home please.

DRIVER
You need to go to the hospital--

OLLIE
Please…

DRIVER
Where is it?

OLLIE
I'll guide you. GO! Quickly!

The driver speeds off

56. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

The car stops outside Ollie's house.

57. INT. CAR - DAY

Ollie finishes wiping his face with a blanket, then takes his seat belt off.

OLLIE
Thanks man, I can wash this if you want?

DRIVER
It's fine, man.

OLLIE
Can you drive my family to the nearest hotel?

DRIVER
Um, yeah I think so.

OLLIE
I'll pay you 100 to not tell anyone, okay?
(beat)
Is that cool?

DRIVER
Yeah.

OLLIE
Thanks.

Ollie gets out the car. The driver sits, starstruck.

58. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie bursts into the living room. Mia is sat watching TV on the sofa. He picks the remote up and turns it off.

MIA
What the fuck?

OLLIE
You not watching me?

MIA
No.

OLLIE
We need to go, is Hazel here?

MIA
Yeah, what happened?

OLLIE
(shouting)
Hazel can you come down please?

MIA
Ollie.

OLLIE
I'll tell you everything later I have to. There's a car outside.

MIA
A car? You rented a car?

OLLIE
Yeah.

MIA
What's going on?

OLLIE
Please babe.

Hazel enters.

HAZEL
Hi dad.

OLLIE
Hi baby, we're going to a hotel yeah?

HAZEL
A hotel?

OLLIE
Yeah.

He picks her up.

OLLIE
(to Mia)
Come.

Mia follows.

59. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie scans the surrounding area and walks over to the car, holding Hazel.

He places her in the car.

MIA
We need our stuff.

OLLIE
I'll get it later. Or buy it.

Mia looks at the car, and hesitantly gets in the back with Hazel. Ollie gets in the front.

60. INT. CAR - DAY

The driver looks around.

OLLIE
Let's go.

The man drives off. Mia looks at him.

There's silence in the car, as Ollie scans out the windows.

OLLIE
You a fan?

DRIVER
Nah, I follow Kings Lynn.

OLLIE
Ah.

61. INT. OLLIE'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hazel is on the bed, laying in bed trying to go to sleep.

OLLIE (OFF SCREEN)
I didn't even know they would--

MIA (OFF SCREEN)
But they did and know we're here, we can't go back home.
(beat)
Every day I think you can't get any worse there's always a new low.

Hazel covers her ears with the sheet.

62. INT. MIA'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Mia and Ollie are arguing.

OLLIE
Do you think this is not embarrassing for me? I thought they were fifteen, I was shocked when he told me…
(beat)
They aren't my responsibility, they were his, HE fucked up and he's bothering me for it--

MIA
You fucked up Ollie. You can never say you fucked up, can you? You're using this as an excuse to start betting again…

OLLIE
Of course I fucked up, but it's not my fault. I'm not liable for these fucking stupid kids--

MIA
SHUT UP!
(beat)
YOU TOOK OUR CAR AWAY--

OLLIE
YOU HATED THE CAR--

MIA
IT DOESN'T MATTER, WE DON'T HAVE A CAR! WE'RE POORER THAN POOR NOW. I can't keep asking my parents for loans--

OLLIE
You don't have to--

MIA
We're in debt now, we have literally no money. If it weren't for the house, we'd have no assets at all.
(beat)
This is the worse scenario you could've put us in other than death.

OLLIE
Fucking hell, Mia.

MIA
No I'm fucking sick of it, Ollie. How much was it? Like exactly.

OLLIE
The car was 10 grand, then I took um, 10 more from my savings--

MIA
Oh my God…

OLLIE
20 grand.

Mia sits on the bed, head in her hands.

MIA
I want to split.

She looks at the floor. He looks at her.

OLLIE
Are you serious?

She nods. Ollie turns around and hits himself in the face.

OLLIE
Fuck.
(beat)
We were never meant to break up.
(beat)
Remember?

She shakes her head. He starts tearing up.

OLLIE
Oh my God.
(beat)
Mia we can't break up. We were meant to be together for our whole lives.

He looks at her for a response.

MIA
We're going back to the house tomorrow.
(beat)
If they come, I'm calling the police. Simple.

OLLIE
It's too dangerous.

MIA
It's dangerous for you. Because you'll get found out. Why would they hurt a woman and child? Why can't I call the police and they'll be dealt with?
(beat)
God it's really all about you.

OLLIE
These people are relentless Mia, they're like the mafia--

MIA
So you're gonna create a situation where it is unsafe for your partner and child to go home to their own house?
(beat)
Is that what you do as a man?

They sit in silence. Ollie begins tearing up.

MIA
I pick Hazel up every day! Take her to swimming, take her to ballet. Cook for her.
(MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)
She doesn't know that you're just a clown and you don't actually want to protect her or take responsibility for her--

OLLIE
(through tears)
Stop…

MIA
I have no time for my friends, no time for MYSELF--
(beat)
We need a break.

63. INT. OLLIE'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hazel puts her ear on the wall. The front door opens and she jumps into bed.

Ollie goes to sit next to her.

OLLIE
I know you heard that…
(beat)
Don't lie to me.

Hazel shakes her head.

OLLIE
Do you wanna sleep with mummy or daddy?

64. INT. OLLIE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ollie is sat on the end of his bed, staring at the ground. There's a knock at the door.

Joshua Dagnogo is standing there holding a bag of items. He gives it to Ollie.

DAGNOGO
You're mad you know.

OLLIE
Thanks man.

DAGNOGO
Like actually crazy. Why are you here?

OLLIE
I'm not well, bro.
(beat)
Mental health.

He nods.

DAGNOGO
Right.
(beat)
Hope you feel better bro.

OLLIE
Thanks.

He shuts the door. He takes out his phone from his bag and turns it on.

It's on 2% and he has millions of notifications. He sees a string of messages from Gabriel:
CALL ME
I don't care if u walked out, this is bigger NOW!!!

He sees messages from Adam:
Ollie call me now.
Embarassing.
You've fucked it ALL UP CALL ME !

He scrolls and sees a link that was sent by Willard. He opens it and it leads to a news article from the local area:
Canvey Rovers footballer charged with aggravated assault and battery in Southend nightclub.

OLLIE
Fuck. Shi--

Gabriel calls him. He picks up.

OLLIE
What?

GABRIEL (ON PHONE)
What fucking happened?

OLLIE
I got sent off so I went home.

GABRIEL
Ollie, I've just got an email from the FA about an investigation they have into you…

Ollie sits on the bed.

OLLIE
Yeah…?

GABRIEL
Breaches of FA guidelines regarding integrity of football matches and betting.
(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
(long beat)
They want you for an interview this week.
(beat)
Hello?

OLLIE
Okay.
(beat)

GABRIEL
Did you do it?

OLLIE
No.
(beat)
Good night.

He hangs up. There's a knock at the door. Ollie stands up and answers it. It's Mia, who is drunk.

MIA
Why's Joshua here?

Ollie looks both ways down the corridor.

OLLIE
Because he was dropping off my things.

Mia looks at him, frowning.

OLLIE
What? Where's Hazel?

MIA
She's asleep. Can I come in?

Ollie nods and lets her in.

She embraces him, and starts tearing up.

MIA
Please get better…
(beat)
I really don't want to split with you…

She starts touching his face. He takes her arms away.

OLLIE
Okay, let's go to bed, yeah?

She tries to kiss him, but he evades her.

OLLIE
Come on, babe.

65. EXT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ollie leads her next door to her room, the door of which is already open.

MIA
Why are you kicking me out, babe? I love you…

OLLIE
I love you too.

He slightly nudges her toward the door. She enters.

OLLIE
You're gonna regret this in the morning.

66. INT. UBER - MORNING

Mia and Hazel are sat in the back of an Uber. Hazel is half asleep, Mia is switched on.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
I need you to promise me, I swear it's just a setback--

ADAM (ON PHONE) (VOICE OVER)
You fucked it all up!

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
It's a setback.

67. INT. OLLIE'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Ollie is half naked, pacing his room on the phone.

OLLIE
I'll do anything, I'm willing to do anything. I have the power to do anything--

ADAM (ON PHONE)
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

OLLIE
Do you want to get through this? Fuck sake!
(beat)
You need to give me a week, okay?

68. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

The Uber pulls up outside Ollie's house. Anthony is waiting there, holding his phone.

Mia and Hazel get out. Mia recognizes Anthony, and holds her breath.

ANTHONY
Hi Mia…

MIA
Hi Ant.

She shields Hazel from Anthony behind her leg.

ANTHONY
Um, sorry I've been trying to get in contact with Ollie, he's not replying to me--

MIA
He's at a hotel.

Awkward silence.

ANTHONY
Could you call him?
(beat)
He's not answering me.

She nods and signals to him to move away from the door.

ANTHONY
Sorry.

He moves to the side and Mia unlocks the door. Hazel looks up at Anthony, who smiles and looks back at her.

69. INT. ENTRYWAY, OLLIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Mia opens the door and they all enter.

MIA
Do you want to wait in the living room, Ant?

ANTHONY
Okay.

MIA
I'll just call him now.

Mia nudges Hazel and she runs upstairs.

70. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Anthony enters the living room and sits on the sofa. Hazel peeps her head in the room, but Mia pulls her away.

MIA (OFF SCREEN)
Ollie.
(beat)
Ant's here, can you come over?
(beat)
I don't know he hasn't told me.

Anthony sits observing the walls. Mia enters.

MIA
Do you want something to drink?

ANTHONY
No thanks. You know, I could just go and pick him up.

MIA
No he needs to come back to get some clothes anyway.

ANTHONY
Okay.

Mia nods then leaves, closing the door. Anthony waits in silence, knowing he isn't welcome.

71. INT. ANTHONY'S CAR - DAY

Anthony is driving Ollie, who has now changed clothes.

ANTHONY
You seen it yeah?

Ollie nods reluctantly.

ANTHONY
It's bad.
(beat)
Mia's definitely seen it. It came out this morning.

OLLIE
Where you taking me?

ANTHONY
My house.
(beat)
I got a call from Jamie, he's being harassed about that bet.
(beat)
Their dad wants the money back and he's, I can't lie, he sounds pissed. Like unreasonably pissed. He's like a multi-millionaire, maybe even billionaire and he's bugging out over 200k.

OLLIE
I know.

ANTHONY
He's not happy with you.

OLLIE
No one is. Is that all you wanted to tell me?

ANTHONY
You fucked his life up man.

OLLIE
You fucked your life up.

They sit in silence.

ANTHONY
Do you believe me?

OLLIE
I didn't see it I told you…

ANTHONY
But you saw how she was. She was walking, talking, all fine. She was speaking clearly, she wasn't really high or drugged--

OLLIE
I don't remember man.

72. INT. BATHROOM, ANTHONY'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie is bathing in a bathtub. He stares down at the ripples in the water.

The door opens and Anthony enters wearing a towel.

OLLIE
Fuck sake, leave me alone.

He takes his towel off and gets in the bath with Ollie.

ANTHONY
I'm saving water.

OLLIE
No, you're just gay.

ANTHONY
What's wrong with that?

He smiles at Ollie.

OLLIE
This guy sent his minion to me like a week ago, asking for the money. I sold my car, spent most of my savings, and I bet on myself.

He shakes his head.

OLLIE
I'm fucked.

ANTHONY
The last game?

He nods.

ANTHONY
What the fuck are you doing, man?

OLLIE
I thought I could do it.

ANTHONY
You sold your car for it? Is it really that serious?

OLLIE
Of course it fucking is, he's blackmailing me for it. Some people who worked for him beat me up in the corridor, thank God no one really saw.

ANTHONY
Fucking hell man.

A silence.

OLLIE
You know I don't play football for the money.

ANTHONY
I know.

OLLIE
I don't think of football as money, I think of money as football. I'm using the only thing I'm good at to get myself out of a shit situation.

ANTHONY
It's not worth it though.

OLLIE
It is. It is now, I don't have anything. Mia wants to leave me--

ANTHONY
What about Watford?

OLLIE
What about it?

ANTHONY
You gonna break the rules and ris never playing football again for this Saudi dickhead?

OLLIE
Yes I have to, otherwise he'll ruin my career for me I told you he's blackmailing me for it.

ANTHONY
What you gonna do?

Ollie ponders.

OLLIE
I'm gonna do it again, what's our next game, Southend?

ANTHONY
No, no, no, no, that's fucking retarded--

OLLIE
Wait, Ant--

ANTHONY
No that's fucking retarded? You gonna willingly lose more money now?

OLLIE
Wait…

ANTHONY
What?

OLLIE
Yeah… I'm gonna do it. Fuck them. Can you help me?

ANTHONY
No. Absolutely not. Help with what?

OLLIE
Find me someone to do it, someone not connected to me…

ANTHONY
Absolutely not.

OLLIE
I'll help you with your case…
(beat)
I'll defend you.

ANTHONY
You won't do that anyway?

They look at each other.

ANTHONY
Are you serious?

OLLIE
This is what I'm dealing with, this is what you're dealing with let's help each other out.

ANTHONY
I'm not gonna risk my career helping you match fix--

OLLIE
I'm not match fixing. I'm gonna bet on myself to score. It's not as bad, but it might happen and if it does, everything goes back to normal.

ANTHONY
We'll be investigated by the FA.

Ollie is reminded.

OLLIE
With all due respect your career is already on the ropes.
(beat)
If you get done, which you might--

ANTHONY
Which I might? Why do you not believe your own friend of over 10 years…

OLLIE
You think people will still respect you?
(beat)
You're done, Ant. You're being charged with rape--

ANTHONY
It's not fucking rape you dickhead.

He splashes at Ollie and immediately stands up.

ANTHONY
I didn't do nothing, when I get out of this, I'll still be playing. You'll be done for match fixing--

OLLIE
Sit down.

He sits back down.

ANTHONY
No I'm not doing it.

OLLIE
I'll give you 10k on top…

ANTHONY
Where do you get this money from?

OLLIE
From my ability. It's always saved me…

Anthony looks at him.

OLLIE
You're not involved, you just need to find someone, like a girl or something, loosely connected to you, who I can pay a small amount of money to to keep quiet, to put this bet on, so it don't lead back to me.

Anthony shakes his head.

ANTHONY
Fine.
(beat)
But you have to help me.

73. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, FA OFFICES - DAY

Ollie, wearing a slick tailored suit, sits before MARTIN (50s, FA integrity investigator) . He is sat next to a PFA representative, PRIYA.

MARTIN
Thank you for coming, just for the recording, this is Martin Coleman, the Betting integrity investigator for the FA, I'm joined by…

PRIYA
Priya Chowdhury, Professional Footballers' Association, supporting Mr Correia.

Martin writes a note down in his notepad.

MARTIN
Mr Correia, you’re required to cooperate with our enquiries. Declining to answer is a breach of regulation and can result in further disciplinary action, including suspension from all football-related activity pending the outcome of the investigation. Nothing's been decided yet, this is just an interview, okay? Do you have any questions?

OLLIE
What am I here for?

Martin scans his notes.

MARTIN
There's reasonable inquiries for investigation that you may have been betting on games, is that true?

OLLIE
No.

MARTIN
Have you ever done that?

OLLIE
No.

MARTIN
Are you aware of the FA rules on betting?

OLLIE
Yes.

MARTIN
Are you confident that if we take a look at your mobile phone history or computer history that we won't find any evidence of this--

OLLIE
Mobile phone? You're gonna take my phone?

MARTIN
We may have to.

Ollie looks at him.

MARTIN
How long have you been playing professionally?

OLLIE
Like three, four years.

Martin writes.

OLLIE
Why do you think I'd sabotage my whole career for a bet? I don't want to be a dick but I'm too good to be match-fixing-

MARTIN
I didn't say anything about match-fixing.

Ollie sits back.

OLLIE
Sorry, betting.

MARTIN
Have you ever given information about the team selection or injuries to another person before a game?

OLLIE
No.
(beat)
Can I… Can I just ask what actual evidence you have of me betting.

MARTIN
I'm getting to that…Have you recently made any large purchases and or have made any large transactions?

Ollie ponders for a second.

OLLIE
I took out a loan.

74. INT. BANK - DAY

Ollie is speaking with a bank teller, who is typing at a computer.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
Today…
(beat)

MARTIN (VOICE OVER)
For what?

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
Some structural things…

75. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, FA OFFICES - DAY

OLLIE
The roof has a leak in it, and some parts of the house are falling apart.

MARTIN
How much was it?

OLLIE
Fourty-thousand.

MARTIN
That's a lot.

OLLIE
It's a lot of work.

Martin writes in his notepad.

MARTIN
Have you ever gotten anyone to bet on your behalf?

76. INT. ANTHONY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anthony opens the door to a random bloke.

CUT TO:

The bloke is sat at a table, with Ollie sat next to him on his phone.

77. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, FA OFFICES - DAY

OLLIE
No.

78. INT. ANTHONY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ollie is building the bet on the man's phone. He chooses Player to Score: Ollie Correia and 2 or more shot on target: Ollie Correia.

He ups the 2 or more to 3, then 4 or more shots on target.

MARTIN (VOICE OVER)
Look so, we'd received a tip that around six months ago, before the end of last season, someone named Mia Wallace had been placing bets on you to score, and had won every single one…
(beat)
Can you confirm that this is your wife? Mia Wallace, born 22nd July 2004--

Stake: £44,000, Return: £260,000

79. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, FA OFFICES - DAY

OLLIE
She's not my wife, she's my girlfriend.

Martin writes.

OLLIE
It's not illegal for my partner to bet on me.

MARTIN
I know.
(beat)
These bets were quite substantial.

OLLIE
She had a problem, but she's fine now.

MARTIN
You don't have to justify it, she's within the law to gamble against you. It's you that there's question about. You see, players who bet on themselves tend to find people to do it for them, you know this?

Ollie nods.

MARTIN
So it's my job in this investigation to find out if that's the truth.
(beat)
Are you prepared to hand over all bank transaction documents, electronic devices and any documents that the FA requires in this investigation?

Ollie hesitates.

OLLIE
My phone?

MARTIN
Yes your phone.

OLLIE
When do I need to give it?

MARTIN
Not today, but we'll call you in.

Ollie ponders.

80. EXT. TRAINING - DAY

Ollie is practising free kicks, as well as dribbling and other skills.

Yacir looks at him with cold eyes.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Correia!

Ollie stands to attention, then walks up to Yacir.

CRISTIAN YACIR
If you fuck up, you're on a break you understand? One last chance.

OLLIE
I know boss.

CRISTIAN YACIR
You know? I'm remembering this, I know.

OLLIE
Let me be striker.

Yacir looks around, then smiles at Ollie.

CRISTIAN YACIR
You don't get to decide that, yeah? Focus yourself first.

OLLIE
Please.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Shhh.

Ollie looks beyond the fence and sees Adam, with two other men, watching the team training from their car.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
One day, that's all you have to give me.
(beat)
I'm playing tomorrow--

ADAM (ON PHONE) (VOICE OVER)
I'm not falling for this bullshit again, don't call me, don't message me--

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
One day, can you wait one day for the money?

81. INT. BATHROOM, ANTHONY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie is in the bathroom on the phone. There's a knock at the door.

ANTHONY (OFF SCREEN)
Ollie there's someone at the door for you.
(beat)
I don't like the look of it.

Ollie freezes.

OLLIE
I've got to go, just wait for that money.

He hangs up and leaves.

82. INT. FRONT DOOR, ANTHONY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie walks down the stairs, with Anthony following behind.

ANTHONY
He didn't say, he just asked.

Ollie opens the door and sees the henchman there from the stadium.

HENCHMEN 1
Hello.

OLLIE
The fuck are you doing here?

Ollie looks down the street and sees Adam in a black vehicle.

HENCHMEN 1
I'm here to make sure you're not bullshitting again.

OLLIE
Did you go to my family's house?

Anthony opens the door.

ANTHONY
(whispering)
This the guy from Dubai? Tell him to fuck off.

HENCHMEN 1
Your wife said you were here.

OLLIE
I told you not to go there. Why's this prick in his car, tell him to come here then.

ANTHONY
No don't do that, what the fuck?

OLLIE
Shush man, wait.

83. EXT. ANTHONY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie leaves and stomps toward Adam. He taps on the window, Adam rolls it down.

OLLIE
Yo.

ADAM
What?

OLLIE
We were just talking and you send your boys here to threaten me.

ADAM
Just so I know you're not lying.

OLLIE
I weren't at my actual house was I, I know you checked there.

ADAM
You're a fucking idiot you know.

OLLIE
I'm not a liar.

ADAM
You are, you told me I was getting this money.

OLLIE
You are. Leave me the fuck alone, tomorrow 5pm you'll have it.

Anthony taps on the henchman's shoulder.

ANTHONY
Oi, forget this house yeah? Go fuck off.

Anthony shoves him, but the henchman shoves him back and pushes him to the floor. He yells

OLLIE
Hey! HEY! LEAVE IT!

Ollie rushes back to the front door. The henchman barges past him and gets in the car.

OLLIE
What the fuck are you doing?

Anthony stands up.

ANTHONY
What the fuck are you doing bro? Taking these fucking gangsters to my house how do they know where I am?

OLLIE
I don't even know how they found my house!

Ollie looks over to Adam, who smiles, then drives away.

ANTHONY
Fuck off now, I'm actually sick of it, I'm in the deepest shit, I have these cunts coming up to me.

Ollie looks at him.

ANTHONY
I did what you asked, can you go back now?

OLLIE
Fine.

Ollie goes inside.

OLLIE
Let me get my things.

84. INT. FRONT DOOR, ANTHONY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ollie puts his shoes on. Anthony watches him.

ANTHONY
You still don't believe me do you?

Ollie stands and looks him in the face.

OLLIE
No.

He turns around, shuts the door and leaves.

OLLIE (VOICE OVER)
Mia? I'm sorry those cretins came to the door. It won't happen again. I'm gonna come home, but you'll probably be asleep so it's fine and I'll sleep on the sofa so you don't have to worry. I know what I have to do now. I'm not gonna force anything, I'm just gonna put myself on the line and see what happens. You know what tends to happen. I'm sorry. It'll be better soon.
(beat)
I just need a goal and three shots on target.

85. INT. THE PITCH, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

All the players walk out on the pitch.
CANVEY ROVERS VS SOUTHEND UNITED F.C.

CANVEY ROVERS'S STARTING XI:
David Lama - GK
Sam Fusco - LB
*Lars Willard *captain* - CB*
Killian Illiyas - CB
Orion Daas - RB
Thibaud Menander - CM
Ali Ami - CM
Joshua Dagnogo - RW
Tarek Wolf - LW
Jason White - CAM
Ollie Correia - STRIKER

All stood in a line, the players look toward the crowd of screaming home fans.

Ollie observes them, yelling their club anthem, riled up.

OLLIE
(whispering)
Shoot, shoot, shoot…

CUT TO:

Th e whistle BLOWS! Southend starts with the ball, and pass it around the midfield. Ollie plays deeper, waiting for a moment to poach a goal.

Southend control possession, but a pass to their striker is intercepted by Willard, who passes it to Ami. Correia moves to CAM and White to striker. Correia receives the ball and dribbles it around the Southend players.

White is clean through, but Correia decides to make a run from the right wing, and beats his man. He makes it to the other end of the pitch, and attempts to cut in instead of crossing. He is intercepting and the ball is kicked away. Ollie's teammates groan at him.

The ball is kicked to Willard, who maintains possession and passes it to Daas. Daas makes a run down the wing and passes to Dagnogo, who fails to get past the Southend left-back.

The left-back kicks to the ball all the way to the Southend winger on the right, who makes a run all the way to the other end of the pitch.

The Canvey players can't all make it in time, and the winger passes the ball to the striker who scores a goal in the top left corner.

The crowd erupts with cheers. The Southend players commence their celebrations. Willard is shouting at his fellow teammates, including Ollie.

The crowd begins to sing 'I Just Can't Get Enough'. Ollie walks it off, back to the centre circle.

CUT TO:

Time elapsed: 15:56

Kick-off. Canvey players play slowly, Ollie once again goes deeper into the field of play.

Menander passes to him, he makes a turn and long-balls it to Wolf on the left-wing.

With all his might, Ollie makes a run through midfield toward the Southend goal. Wolf passes it to White, who passes it to Ami, who then passes it to Ollie as he runs past and he attempts a shot. It goes over the goal, he pulls his shirt over his face in frustration.

CUT TO:

Time elapsed: 27:15

TV Coverage:

Southend are in possession. The fans are still lively from the goal.

COMMENTATOR
Southend's had their chops, they've certainly had the better so far.

Ollie is chasing after every ball attempting an interception, but cannot get close.

Southend are playing slow and deep, waiting for another chance to capitalize off.

86. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Adam's car pulls up outside the house. Four men exit the vehicle, including Adam.

Two men go around the house, putting on balaclavas as they do so. The other two men wait behind.

87. EXT. THE PITCH, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

Time elapsed: 36:30

The score is still 1 nil. Southend are in possession, until their midfielder loses a dual with Illiyas, who passes it to Daas, who runs it down the right wing.

White puts his hand up in hopes of a cross, but Daas passes it backwards to Ami, who passes it to White.

Ollie waves his hand up for a pass, and White does so. Immediately, Correia is surrounded by many opposition players, and has to pass back to White, who runs past them, shoots and scores into the bottom-right.

They all start celebrating, including Ollie, who soon realizes that this does not benefit him at all.

The players all run to the away end to celebrate with the fans.

88. INT. CHANGING ROOM, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

The Canvey players are all sat in the changing room. Yacir is standing above them, yelling.

CRISTIAN YACIR
Attack, attack, attack. Willard gets the ball, I want Ami, I want Menander already in that space to make that pass, to pass to the attackers, okay?
(MORE)

CRISTIAN YACIR (CONT'D)
Quick, ball-on-ground, because this is what they do, but in the air, the ball's anyone's yeah? Come on guys. Josh, you're intimated I can see it.

Ollie is looking at the floor.

CRISTIAN YACIR
You're scared to make that run, make that pass, you need to stop thinking so hard. Orion, you've been great, but end product not-so-much. Ollie…
(beat)
Don't change.

CUT TO:

The players are all standing up ready to leave. Ollie scans the room.

OLLIE
I just can't get enough… I just can't get enough…

Very few players react to him nicely. White joins in with the singing, and wraps his arms around his other teammates as they get ready.

Fusco and Lama join in with the singing. They start jumping. Soon everyone joins in.

CANVEY ROVERS
I just can't get enough… I just can't get enough… Na na na na na na na na na and I just can't seem to get enough…!

They all start laughing.

WOLF
Fucking dickheads.

OLLIE
Do do dododododo do…

89. EXT. THE PITCH, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

The players all walk back out for the second half. The crowd are roaring.

Kick-off. Canvey start slow, then they pass to Ollie, who turns and runs around a midfielder. He runs toward goal, but becomes surrounded by three opposition players.

He slows down his play and attempts to dribble through them. He flip-flaps through the first man, then accelerates explosively, beating the second.

The third man anticipates his movement and retrieves possession. Ollie stomps his foot on the ground.

CUT TO:

Time elapsed: 55:46

Canvey is in possession. Menander passes it to Ami, who passes to Dagnogo on the wing. He runs down it, then passes it back to Ami, who passes it to White.

OLLIE
HERE HERE!

Ollie attempts to run past the defender as Ami passes it, but the ball is intercepted.

OLLIE
FUCK!

Southend are on the attack. The ball is passed to the striker, who passes it to a midfielder. The midfielder makes a run and shoots from distance, scoring.

The crowd erupts once again. Canvey players walk around with their heads down. 2:1 to Southend.

90. INT. KITCHEN, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

A man in a balaclava looks through the window into an empty kitchen.

91. INT. PATIO, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

The other man is walking around the garden, looking into the patio as he does so.

Through the window, we see Hazel looking from her bedroom.

92. EXT. THE PITCH, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

Time elapsed: 67:32

Southend are on the attack. Ami has the ball and runs it toward goal. He passes to White, who passes to Ollie.

Ollie makes a run past the defender and takes a light shot straight at the keeper. He turns back around, focused.

93. INT. HAZEL'S ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Hazel is looking at the man from her window. She is frozen and is too scared to move or shout to her mother.

94. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Mia is watching TV on the sofa. The two men by the car can be seen walking toward their house through the window.

They try to stay the side slightly, just in case Mia takes a quick glance.

95. EXT. THE PITCH, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

Time elapsed: 78:45

Score is still 1:1. Southend are in possession. Willard runs past a midfielder and grabs the ball from him, continuing a run down the pitch.

Ollie waves his hand in the air, and receives the ball. White makes a run forward, but doesn't choose to pass. Instead he moves it slightly toward the ten-yard box and attempts a shot.

The goalie punches the ball away.

OLLIE
(to himself)
YES! COME ON.

Corner kick. Willard delivers it into the box, Ollie manages to get a header but he headers it off-target.

OLLIE
Was that on target? HEY!?

His team-mates shake their heads.

OLLIE
(mouthing)
Fuck.

CUT TO:

Time elapsed: 85:33

TV Coverage:

COMMENTATOR
Just five minutes left, both teams haven't really managed to create much in the second half.
(MORE)

COMMENTATOR (CONT'D)
There's been a few good chances, Correia for one, but no one's managed to capitalize.

Back to real life:

Canvey are passing the ball deeper. Correia is waiting up top for them. He looks toward the manager, and sees three players about to come on.

OLLIE
Fuck. NO!
(beat)
NO!

In a panic, Ollie runs toward the ball. He is given the ball by Ami, and he attempts a run from the centre circle.

With Wolf and Dagnogo running down the wings, open for a pass, Ollie remains in possession.

He dribbles around the defender and gets clean through.

OLLIE
Come on.

As he runs toward the goal, his heartbeat deafens all sound around him. He closes his eyes, then makes a shot.

The keeper punches it to the side. Ollie starts to sprint for the ball. Other players shout at him to not.

He manages to keep the ball in play. He looks to the side to see the electric board man setting up his sign.

His teammates are screaming for a cross or anything, but Ollie is still with the ball.

Everything deafens. The Southend right back runs toward him and attempts a tackle, but Ollie flip-flaps and avoids him.

He starts to cut in, and takes a curved shot which is again hit off the keeper back onto the field.

Ollie looks back and sees Yacir looking at him. He does a nod which Ollie understands instantly.

He chases after the ball again. He receives it near the middle and attempts to go around the defender, but he kicks it away.

OLLIE
FUCK!!!!

He looks at the time.

Time elapsed: 89:45

He runs into the pitch and using his strength, pressures the Southend midfielder off the ball. He kicks it to Ami and makes a run.

Ami passes it to Dagnogo.

OLLIE
HEY!

Dagnogo makes a run down the wing. Ollie and white try to find space near the box.

He crosses it, White gets to it; one touch and he shoots, but the keeper lightly parries it away. It falls to the ground.

Ollie sees the ball with an open space of goal and without a thought, he throws himself on the ground and headers it into the bottom net.

He lies face flat on the floor, but is promptly lifted up by his teammates who are also cheering.

OLLIE
Are you serious? Oh my God. Oh fuck!

Ollie runs to the away end.

OLLIE
YEEEAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

He kneels down and starts quietly sobbing himself. When his teammates come over, he wipes his tears, stands up and walks away, waving to the fans.

Ollie is substituted. He handshakes the sub and looks over to Yacir, who's looking back as sternly as ever, but Ollie's smile makes him crack a smile too.

Ollie puts a bib on and sits on the side of the pitch smiling to himself. He puts his hands together and starts praying.

96. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Mia is sat watching TV. There's a BANG at the front door, followed by the sound of it smashing open.

Mia, in a panic, stands up and heads toward it, but the four men pile in the living room and push her to the ground.

She starts screaming. The henchman brands a large knife and waves it in her face.

HENCHMEN 1
Shut the fuck up bitch!

The other men ransack the living room. Opening cupboards, throwing things out, and placing stuff in their bags that they think is valuable.

MIA
HAZEL! HAZEL!

Two of the men run out.

97. INT. STAIRWAY, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Hazel is at the top of the stairs. The two men chase after her. She screams and attempts to run away but is captured.

HAZEL
MUMMMM!!!!!

MIA (OFF SCREEN)
HAZELLL!!! DON'T TOUCH HER!

98. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Two men look after Mia and Hazel, who are sat on the sofa, as the other two men are in the kitchen, throwing around pans and cutlery but the sounds of it.

One of them throws their machete onto an armchair, then shouts to the people in the other rooms.

Hazel curls into the sofa and starts sobbing.

MIA
Why can't we go?

HENCHMEN 1
You'll call the police.

MIA
Do you want my partner?

HENCHMEN 1
No.

Mia comforts her daughter.

MIA
Look what you're doing to my fucking daughter you maniacs. Ollie's got one of yours number you're all gonna get arrested.

HENCHMEN 1
Okay.

Hazel continues sobbing.

MIA
He told me he's getting you the money, please, my daughter and I have nothing to do with this.

HENCHMEN 1
We know.

MIA
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING, YOU'RE PROBABLY ALL RICHER THAN US THIS IS FUCKING RIDICULOUS.

Hazel continues crying.

MIA
HEY!

Mia slaps one of the men, then stands up.

MIA
Fuck off.

The man punches her and she falls onto the sofa. Hazel's cries grow louder.

HENCHMEN 1
Stay fucking there.

MIA
JUST FUCKING KILL HIM OR SOMETHING! LEAVE US ALONE!

99. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

The two men come downstairs and into the living room, joining the rest. Mia is embracing her daughter on the sofa.

The men all talk amongst themselves in Arabic.

HENCHMEN 1
I'm sorry about all of this, please.

MIA
Give me back my stuff.

HENCHMEN 1
We can't.

MIA
YOU CAN!

Mia stands and pushes one of them. They push her back onto the sofa. She's already enraged; she stands back and grabs one of their machetes on the armchair.

Without much thought, she swings it in their direction, deeply wounding the arm of one of the men. She screams in pain and falls to the ground.

One of the men attend to him, the other one attempts to grab Mia, but she dodges them and swings again at the man's head. She cuts into the side of his head, but not deep enough to cause fatal damage. He screams and falls onto the floor as well, which makes Mia scream.

MIA
HAZEL!

Mia continues swinging the machete hazardously. Hazel runs past her and leaves the room.

MIA
GIVE ME MY STUFF BACK!

One of the men runs at her and grabs her, but she swings and he pulls away.

She runs out the room.

100. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Mia and Hazel leave the house. She throws away the machete and they both run away.

They both run down the street, Hazel is still sobbing. They are stopped by people on the street who attend to them.

The men all run out the house, carrying the bags of items, and run into the car. The people attending to Mia and Hazel shout at them, but they drive off.

101. INT. CHANGING ROOM, ROOTS HALL STADIUM - DAY

The players are all singing whilst half-naked. Some are fully naked. Some are dancing on the seats.

We see Ollie is the thick of it, fuelling it.

MIA (ON PHONE)(VOICE OVER)
You know we are very much in love. But…you know that. I think you need to learn a bit more, because you know just because I love you 0and Hazel loves you too, don't mean you don't ruin my life. I don't know who you're trying to impress, it's just pathetic.
(MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)
It was never gonna happen, you were never gonna get this money, you're literally risking your career just impress yourself and other people… and now they've come here and stole it off us! All my shit, my mum's jewellery, her mum's necklaces, rings. All of Hazel's toys, even the expensive ones, the cheap ones, my clothes, your Coreteiz, your Lacoste, Louis Vuitton… most of your shoes... For FUCK SAKE! I'm genuinely down with it, Ollie.
(beat)
Call me when you've had a break-through, we're gonna stay at mum's.

102. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie is taking an Uber to his house. He sees an ambulance and police cars outside. He gets out the car and sees Mia outside the front door talking to a policeman.

She looks over to him. They maintain eye contact. He smiles at her. She maintains her expression.

MIA
(mouthing)
Fuck……Off……

Ollie's frown immediately sours and he gets back in the car. Mia watches as the car drives off.

103. INT. FA OFFICES - DAY

Ollie is sat before Martin and Priya once again. Martin places the printed-out photo that Adam took of Ollie holding his bet-builder on the desk.

Ollie ruminates whilst looking at it.

MARTIN
Can you confirm this is you?

A tear starts to form in his eye.

OLLIE
Please…Please…

MARTIN
This isn't betting, it's match-fixing.

OLLIE
No, no! NO!

Ollie starts bawling out.

MARTIN
Can you confirm this is you Ollie?

OLLIE
FUCKKKK!

He punches the table.

PRIYA
Calm down, Ollie.

OLLIE
Please, I only know how to play football, I was being blackmailed--

MARTIN
Why don't you tell us all about it?

OLLIE
Nah I won't, you're just gonna ban me from football.

MARTIN
We're not doing anything yet.

OLLIE
JUST SAY IT!

MARTIN
No.

OLLIE
Please! I love this game more than my life, I might kill myself.

MARTIN
Mr Correia--

OLLIE
No I will, please. Don't…

He places his head in his hands.

MARTIN
I think you'll need to have a long think.

OLLIE
I don't want a long think, I want to play football. PLEASE, I WAS HARASSED BY THESE FUCKING SAUDI ARABIANS, THEY ATTACKED MY WIFE AND CHILD--

MARTIN
Well then you need to talk to the police about that, that's not why I'm here, I'm sorry that happened.
(beat)
But you lied to me, to my face.

Ollie looks at him in the eyes.

OLLIE
I'm not lying now, okay? I need to play football, I'm going Watford next summer--

MARTIN
I don't think so.

OLLIE
(to Priya)
Can you help me out, you're meant to help out the players--

PRIYA
What is the disciplinary action?

MARTIN
Suspension, in-definitely. I'm not sure for how long. Also all winnings are confiscated by the board, and potentially law enforcement.

Ollie starts crying like a child, whining, being obnoxious.

MARTIN
Do you need a second to calm down, Mr Correia?

He carries on.

MARTIN
I'll give you a second.

Martin stands up and leaves the room. Ollie lifts his face from his hands.

104. **6 MONTHS LATER…**

105. INT. NA MEETING - DAY

Ollie is in an NA meeting, surrounded by other addicts of any age.

ADDICT
-and then um, I lost the house, my partner and…
(tearing up)
I didn't think I'd ever have to really like rebuild my life. There were so many things that were all hitting me at once. For the past ten years I'd been relying on these things to keep me going and now I'm asking myself, what am I actually going to do with my life? What am I good at? What do I do in my spare time, I don't know.

Ollie seems bored.

ADDICT
All I'd ever know is the powder, and I think you all can relate to it like… I don't know what to do.

106. EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Ollie is waiting outside a school with a few parents. Kids start piling out, including Hazel who runs up to her dad. He picks her up and carries her.

OLLIE
How was school?

HAZEL
It was boring but me and Charlotte got taken out of lesson.

OLLIE
Why? Be honest?

HAZEL
Because we were playing bogies.

OLLIE
What is that?

HAZEL
Whoever shouts bogies the loudest wins.

OLLIE
That's a shit game.
(beat)
BOGIES!

He makes Hazel jump, but she laughs.

HAZEL
Dad?

OLLIE
Yeah.

HAZEL
Can we play Playstation today?

OLLIE
No I need to take you to your mum's, I've got work at 7.

HAZEL
Again?

OLLIE
Yeah doll.

107. EXT. OLLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ollie parks his seemingly modest, but secretly heavily modded Fiat Punto.

He revs the engine, and Hazel gets out the car. Mia leaves the house and walks toward the car.

MIA
It's louder than before.

OLLIE
Yeah I got rid of the resonator, got a new muffler as well.

He revs it again, but Mia doesn't seem impressed.

MIA
Right.

Hazel hugs her mum.

MIA
Thanks for getting her.

OLLIE
Yep. I'll see you at the weekend yeah?

MIA
Say bye, Hazel.

HAZEL
I did already.

She buries her face into Mia's leg.

OLLIE
Love you Hazel.

HAZEL
Love you too.

MIA
Don't be an idiot with this car.

OLLIE
Bro look at it I need to play the part.
(beat)
See ya then.

Ollie speeds off.

108. INT. LIVING ROOM, OLLIE'S FLAT - EVENING

Ollie is sat on his sofa. He puts two nicotine pouches onto his gums. He is channel surfing on his dodgy firestick; watching different football matches around the world.

He stops at footage of a Spanish semi-professional game. He sees Anthony playing. His expression is one of jealousy. He turns the TV off.

109. EXT. FOOTBALL PITCH - EVENING

Ollie is couching a handful of 8/9 year olds. He has them all gathered around him.

OLLIE
What you have to prioritise is attention and IQ, yeah? Some of the best players are not technically gifted, but they hone their talent, yeah? Because it doesn't matter how good you are, you need that mindset. I know that I can get through all of you, easily.

The kids all groan.

OLLIE
No I could. Let's bet on it, nah only joking. But what I'm saying is, it's not a commodity. It's not an advantage. You don't do it for money do you? You think the big players play for money? They play because they've mastered their mentality. When I played football professionally, it was an orgy of egos, everyone tryna outdo everyone else. You need to get used to that-

8 YEAR OLD
Who did you play for?

OLLIE
Team called Canvey Rovers, before that I was in Brazil.

8 YEAR OLD
Why are you here?

Ollie ponders to himself.

OLLIE
Because I love football. I'm gonna be at the world cup one day, you watch.

Some of the kids laugh.

OLLIE
I will. I'm trying you know.

Ollie realizes the kids are getting bored.

OLLIE
RIGHT! Drills, I've already laid out the cones because I'm a prepared coach.
(beat)
You know what to do. Low centre of gravity, use your knees, your whole leg. Eyes up.

Ollie plays music on a big speaker. The kids start the drills.

As Ollie watches them try to impress him and the others, a smile blossoms on his face.

THE END