

**ATTACK THE BLOCK**

by  
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FINAL SHOOTING SCRIPT (Inc. Reshoots)  
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1 EXT. STARScape - NIGHT 1

The NIGHT SKY, speckled with STARS. But look closely and -- one of the stars is SHOOTING.

2 EXT. SOUTH LONDON SKYLINE - EVENING 2

Miles beneath, the South London SKYLINE. TOWER BLOCKS line the horizon like broken teeth.

FIREWORKS crackle and bloom in the distance. Must be early November. Fireworks Night.

Lower still, a teeming scrum of COMMUTERS and VEHICLES around an UNDERGROUND STATION.

3 EXT. UNDERGROUND STATION - EVENING 3

SAM, mid 20s, emerges from the crowd. Pretty, brightly dressed amongst the grey commuters. She takes out her mobile, lifts it to her ear and begins to walk.

SAM

Hey mum...

4 EXT. BUSY HIGH STREET - MOMENTS LATER 4

We follow SAM'S face amongst a crowd of pedestrians.

SAM

...sorry I couldn't call sooner,  
I haven't had a chance, it's  
been crazy...

Little kids run past waving SPARKLERS.

Now SAM walks through a bustling market street.

SAM

...no, I'm just walking back to  
the flat, my shift ran over...

5 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - MOMENTS LATER 5

Now she walks down a street of stuccoed Georgian houses. KIDS run past with sparklers, families in tow.

SAM

...oh you know, loads of kids  
with firework burns... nothing  
exciting. How's dad..?

5 CONTINUED: 5

SAM crosses the road. We cut to a HIGH WIDE. SAM'S a lonely figure, walking in a different direction to everyone else.

6 EXT: ALLEYWAY - NIGHT 6

SAM cuts down an alley.

SAM

...what about next weekend? I could take the train up and stay the night...

As SAM walks on, we TRACK IN towards five names graffitied on the wall. A FIREWORK BOOMS and FLASHES, throwing two HOODED SHADOWS onto the wall.

SAM JUMPS. She turns and just GLIMPSES two HOODED FIGURES on BIKES dart into the shadows.

6A EXT: WALLED STREET - NIGHT 6A

CLOSE ON SAM'S FEET as she strides, her pace has quickened.

SAM

...I'll call you on Sunday, we can make a plan...

She turns into MOSTYN ROAD.

SAM (CONT'D)

...I'd better ring off now, speak soon, bye...

She looks ahead, sees a GANG of KIDS watching her from some distance.

SAM (CONT'D)

...okay, bye...

7 EXT. LOW RISE COUNCIL HOUSES - MOMENTS LATER 7

There are no other pedestrians anymore. The street lights are weak orange. The air is moist, misty.

SAM

(irritated)

...I've been up for fifteen hours mum, I'm too tired to have this conversation...

7 CONTINUED: 7

The two HOODED KIDS speed past her on BIKES, one of them (YOUTH 2's) a ridiculously tiny child's size.

A BANGER EXPLODES in their wake. SAM JUMPS!

8 EXT. SIDE ROAD - MOMENTS LATER 8

This road is deserted too. GARAGES on one side. Blank wall on the other. A shaggy-haired young man bops past, (BREWIS) listening to music, heading the other way.

SAM

...and millions of people live here their whole lives and *nothing* bad ever happens to them. Jesus, stop worrying...

Booming BASS vibrates the air. A BMW Coupé with blacked-out windows carries us around a corner.

9 EXT. ROAD BESIDE PARK - MOMENTS LATER 9

PARKED CARS line one side of this street, patchily lit open PARKLAND the other.

SAM

(hurrying)  
...gotta go now mum...

About thirty meters ahead, silhouetted by street light, we see FIVE HOODED YOUTHS, including the BIKE BOYS.

SAM

(distracted)  
...alright, I'll call you as soon as I get in the door...

SAM'S pace SLOWS. She eyes them warily. She walks into the road, making for the other pavement.

SAM

...bye...

She tucks her PHONE in her HANDBAG. Ahead, the GANG watch, exchanging unheard comments, conferring.

SAM hugs her HANDBAG close. She walks forward, playing it cool. Then:

The two BIKE BOYS split from the group and pedal lazily towards her. SAM steels herself, slows.

They pass VERY CLOSE. Their HOODS are up, their faces masked, they loom at her like spectres --

9

CONTINUED:

9

-- but pass right by. SAM walks on, relieved. Too soon. Because now the remaining YOUTHS ahead *stroll out into the street in front of her.*

SAM  
(under her breath)  
Fuck.

They form a ramshackle line across her path. Anonymous, nonchalant, menacing.

SAM stops. Afraid. It's a stand-off. Nobody says anything. The silhouetted YOUTHS exchange whispers.

YOUTHS  
(whispered)  
...set the pace, set the pace...

The dominant youth (YOUTH 1) walks towards her. She turns around. Behind her, the two BIKE BOYS straddle their rides lazily, blocking her exit.

When she turns back; SHOCK! YOUTH 1 is RIGHT THERE.

YOUTH 1  
(fast, aggressive)  
Gimme the phone, gimme the phone, gimme the phone...

Only his EYES are visible between hood and bandana, like some ghoulish highway robber. SAM fumbles in her bag, face pale with fear. Gives him her PHONE.

YOUTH 1  
The money, the purse, gimme the purse, give it me...

SAM delves into her bag again with trembling hands. Impatient, the youth GRABS the whole bag.

SAM  
Hey!!!

YOUTH 1  
Don't fuck with me, get me?

He throws the bag behind him. Another YOUTH catches it, forages inside. SAM lifts her hands defensively --

SAM  
Please...

-- inadvertently revealing an ANTIQUE RING on her finger. The lead youth SEES IT.

YOUTH 1  
Gimme da t ring...

SAM

It's not worth anything...

YOUTH 1

Don't fuck about!

He pulls something from his pocket. It CLICKS and FLASHES into view.

A KNIFE.

SAM starts to pull the ring off. It's tight. She struggles. The YOUTH steps closer.

YOUTH 1

Wanna get murked innit?

Impatient, he grabs her hand. There's a small STRUGGLE between them. SAM shoves him away.

SAM

Fuck off me!

YOUTH 1 pushes back, throwing her HARD to the ground.

YOUTH 1

(to Sam)

Boy, you're too brave...

The GANG close around her.

YOUTH 2

Dat ring is heavy, get dat!

YOUTH 4

Quick fam, before the feds come innit...

YOUTH 1

Fuck the feds man...

SAM pulls off the ring, holds it out.

SAM

Just take it!

YOUTH 2 snatches it, but the GANG make no move to leave. SAM begins to panic. She SCREAMS OUT:

SAM

*Help! Somebody help me!!!*

At that moment, high above, she sees something that makes her FREEZE.

A BRILLIANT BALL OF LIGHT. Plummeting through the sky right behind the gang. A *firework???*

CONTINUED: (3)

The GANG are BACKLIT by a powerful, ethereal LIGHT. As one, they turn and look upwards, then start to RUN.

As they RUN -- BOOM! Whatever it is, it IMPACTS the roof of the nearest parked car, a silver Volvo S60.

The roof CAVES instantly. The windows EXPLODE OUT! The GANG are thrown to the tarmac by the SHOCK WAVE.

Silence. SHATTERED GLASS settles. SMOKE billows and clears from the WRECKED CAR.

SAM sits up, stunned. Looks at the CAR. Looks at the recovering GANG. Then she stands up and STUMBLE-RUNS AWAY. We stay with the gang.

YOUTH 3

Oi! She's duckin'!

YOUTH 5

Fam, she's ghostin'!

The closest YOUTHS watch her go, but the LEAD YOUTH'S eyes are on the WRECK.

YOUTH 1

Allow it.

He pulls off his MASK. Looks like he's in his mid to late teens. His expression is steady and serious. Authoritative. His name is MOSES.

YOUTH 3

Somebody's bombin' us blood!

YOUTH 4

Trust, it's a firework.

YOUTH 2

Some big firework...

MOSES

Nice whip. Could be bare valuables in there.

With that, he approaches the WRECK. The others watch nervously, keeping their distance as --

-- MOSES peers in the SHATTERED WINDOW. Sees only smoky, murky darkness.

He reaches his hand in, finds the HANDLE to open the door. It's buckled. Broken.

He reaches DEEPER in, fiddles for the GLOVE COMPARTMENT. Opens it.

9

CONTINUED: (4)

9

A little LIGHT comes on, immediately illuminating something in the foot-well.

A small, pale, monstrous FACE.

Whatever it is, it HISSES in terror! MOSES snaps away his hand.

MOSES (CONT'D)

Shiiit! There's something in...

He's interrupted by a startling SHRIEK from behind. He turns just as -- something JUMPS OUT AT HIM!

The following happens too FAST to see much detail:

A CREATURE, the size of a small child, skinny and pale. Razor sharp jet-black TEETH flash!

It wraps itself around MOSES, who falls backwards to the ground.

A furious STRUGGLE. Claws SWIPE! Three bloody stripes are SLASHED across MOSES' cheek. Everyone YELLS.

MOSES' KNIFE FLASHES in the air as he STABS at the CREATURE'S flank! It emits an ear-piercing SHRIEK!

MOSES grabs it and FLINGS it away!

It rolls, scuttles across the pavement, then LOLLOPS into the gloom. MOSES climbs to his feet. Fury boils in his eyes as the others fuss around him.

YOUTH 5

What the fuck was that?

YOUTH 4

Some orangutan type thing, I'm not even lyin' bruv!

YOUTH 2

Looked like Dobby the house elf.

YOUTH 3

Ha! Moses got shanked by Dobby!

The others laugh as MOSES wipes the blood from his steely serious face.

MOSES

I'm chasin' that down. I'm killin' that. Watch.



10 EXT. GREEN SPACE - MOMENTS LATER 10

The GANG races across patchily floodlit GRASS. MOSES and YOUTH 4 are on BIKES, the rest on FOOT.

YOUTH 2

Payback fam!

YOUTH 3

I'm proper stampin' that!

YOUTH 5

It's gone in adventure!

YOUTH 4

Round two bruv! Round two!

Ahead, the CREATURE, just visible, scuttling towards the ragged structures of an ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND.

11 EXT. ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER 11

Just visible through the slats of a small WOODEN HUT, the CREATURE, scuttling around inside.

The GANG arrive, on bike and foot, grabbing STICKS and BRICKS from the grass. MOSES leads them forward.

MOSES

Pest, got them bangers?

PEST lights a clump of bangers. The flame affords us a look at his face; pale, gaunt and grinning crazily.

PEST

Yeah! Bang that thing out!

He THROWS the BANGERS inside the SHELTER. BANG! BANG! BANG! FLASHES illuminate the CREATURE. It SHRIEKS, terrorised, barely glimpsed.

MOSES

It's mine.

MOSES heads inside. The GANG follow. But we don't. All we see is the lonely SHELTER.

From inside, we hear the sound of the GANG KICKING the CREATURE to death. Then, SILENCE.

The GANG emerge into the open, silhouetted.

MOSES holds a stick. Dangling from it, by the mouth, a freakish CARCASS.

11 CONTINUED:

11

They gather round, pulling out their MOBILE PHONES to illuminate its body weakly in the gloom.

YOUTH 3

Raaah! What is that cuz?

PEST

That ain't no is. That's a was blood.

YOUTH 4

I told you, some exotic creature, like a monkey thing...

PEST

That fell out of the sky bruv! You tellin' me it's rainin' monkeys?

YOUTH 5

That ain't no monkey, monkeys ain't bald is it?

YOUTH 4

Somebody shaved it then.

YOUTH 5

Who would shave a monkey?

YOUTH 4

Astronauts get bored innit.

YOUTH 3

Dat's some weird fing fam. I don't even know what dat is. I'm not even gonna say.

PEST

You know what that is? I'll tell you what that is. That's a alien bruv. Believe it. It came from outer space, tryin' to take over the earth, but it went and landed in the wrong place, you get me? The wrong place!

They LAUGH and start to riff on the idea.

YOUTH 3

Straight! Moses, bredren, you killed a alien!

YOUTH 5

You saved the planet earth from a alien invasion! You're a legend man!

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

YOUTH 4

You're Will Smith man!

YOUTH 3

Welcome to London motherfucker!

YOUTH 5

Welcome to the ends!

PEST

This is the block man. Nobody  
fucks with the block!

YOUTH 5

The B-L-O-C-K!

ALL

BRAPP! BRAPP! BRAPP!

Silhouetted against the glow of the night SKY, holding  
the carcass aloft, the gang HYPE and HOLLER.

Above them, beyond the low-lying cloud, visible amongst  
a thousand stars -- SIX MORE BLAZING FIREBALLS RACE  
ACROSS THE SKY.

MAIN TITLE SUPER: **ATTACK THE BLOCK**

12 EXT. ESTATE - NIGHT

12

Beneath the stars, the ESTATE. A wide twenty storey  
TOWER BLOCK surrounded by a ring of LOW RISES. All  
connected by intersecting elevated WALKWAYS.

A public SIGNPOST with a big MAP of the estate shows a  
bird's eye view of the layout.

It's like a plan of a MEDIEVAL FORTRESS. We push in  
towards a red arrow labelled 'YOU ARE HERE'.

13 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - NIGHT

13

SAM stumbles past low rises along an elevated walkway.  
An angry looking WOMAN in a thick coat approaches  
carrying shopping. This is MARGARET.

MARGARET

You alright love?

SAM

Not really...

Suddenly SAM bursts into TEARS.

14 INT. SAM'S FLAT - MOMENTS LATER

14

SAM'S trembling hands hold a glass of WATER. Her tears are receding. MARGARET perches tentatively on a sofa opposite her with a cup of tea.

MARGARET

Thanks for the tea dear, sure you don't want one?

SAM

No thanks. Water's fine.

SAM'S in shock, a ghost. FIREWORKS BANG outside.

MARGARET

Bloody fireworks. I think they should ban them. Could be the third world war out there and you wouldn't know the difference. What did the police say?

SAM

They said tonight's one of the busiest nights of the year. Bet they don't even turn up...

MARGARET

Only it's not like the kids are even scared of the police no more. Walking around with knives, great big dogs, like they own the block. Excuse my French, but they're fucking monsters, aren't they?

SAM

Yeah. Fucking monsters.

15 EXT. ESTATE STREET - EVENING

15

The GANG walk along the street in a ragged row, MOSES in the lead, dragging the strange CARCASS behind him, determined and deep in thought.

Behind Moses is PEST, wiry and manic, wearing a woollen ear-flap hat with dangling braids that makes him look like a medieval fool. As usual, he's CHATTERING:

PEST

...take it to Ron's, he watches that National Geographic shit. All man ever does is blaze, water them big buds and watch that nature channel.

(MORE)

15 CONTINUED:

15

PEST (CONT'D)

He'll identify that for real.  
Let me bell him up...

Behind PEST is JEROME, a little heavier, a little geekier, a little softer spoken than the others. He's still wearing parts of his school uniform.

JEROME

(into phone)

...it was madness fam! The Beast of Brixton! We were crazy kickin' that! Some kind of non-found-out-about creature, like some Gears of War thing, trust!

Behind JEROME is BIGGZ, younger and shorter, bright-eyed and snappily dressed. His mum's interrogating him down the phone.

BIGGZ

(into phone)

...No mum! Playin' football!

(listens)

I had pepperoni pizza...

(listens)

You gave me the money!

(listens)

Back by ten, I swear mum, back by ten...

Behind BIGGZ is DENNIS. Tall, lean, boasting an Afro and an easy swagger. Three pairs of trousers hang absurdly low beneath his waist.

He's rifling through SAM'S WALLET, inspecting credit and membership cards, chucking them away as he goes.

DENNIS

She's a nurse innit. They don't get paid nothin'. Fam, why you always pick the poor people?

16 EXT. ESTATE STREET - EVENING

16

A group of GIRLS hang out by the door to a YOUTH CLUB. BEATS resonate from inside. The boys approach.

TIA is pretty, DIMPLES wears her school uniform. Two younger girls, DIONNE and GLORIA, suck on lollipops.

DIMPLES

Woy!

TIA

Moses, what happened to your face?

PEST

He battled a alien that fell  
from the sky, trust!

DIONNE

Ha-ha, you're funny.

PEST presents the CARCASS.

GLORIA

Ergh! No! What is that?

DIONNE

Ah! No, I'm sorry, I don't even  
wanna look at it...

TIA

Halloween was last week you  
know...

DIMPLES

That ain't real... that's a  
creation.

PEST

Touch it then if it ain't real!

PEST offers the CARCASS to the girls.

DIMPLES

You shove that in my face and  
them fangs are goin' up in your  
tits...

GLORIA

I will box you in your face...

DIONNE

I will slap you...

DIMPLES

Move it from me bruv. Grow up.

GLORIA

Could be diseased, you get me?

DIMPLES

I don't want no chlamydia...

MOSES and TIA'S eyes meet.

TIA

You're tellin' me that fell out  
of the sky?

MOSES

Yeah.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

TIA

And did that to your face?

MOSES

Yeah.

TIA

So you killed it?

MOSES

Yeah.

TIA shakes her head, tuts.

TIA

You're such a bad breed Moses.

There's something between them. Before we can tell what:

PEST

Fuck! It's alive!

PEST jangles the carcass violently then fake-throws it towards the GIRLS! The group EXPLODES OUT in SCREAMS!

17 INT. SAM'S FLAT - THAT MOMENT

17

We see SAM between the shoulders of two POLICEMEN. Throughout the scene they remain black shapes.

OFFICER 1

Do you remember what they were wearing?

SAM

One of them had one of those woolly hats with those long tassles. The one who pushed me over, the main one, he had a red baseball cap. That's all I can remember...

OFFICER 1

Did you see their faces? Have you seen them around before?

SAM

No. They had hoods and scarves. I wasn't really thinking straight.

OFFICER 1

Of course. Don't worry.

17 CONTINUED:

17

OFFICER 2

Best thing might be if you came with us for a quick drive round the area, see if we can spot them.

SAM

You really think they're stupid enough to stay hanging around?

OFFICER 2

It's not the brightest of kids do this kind of thing. And we can drop you with a friend or a relative after if you don't want to come back to an empty flat?

SAM

No thanks. I'm not being scared out of my own home by a bunch of bloody teenagers.

18 EXT. WALKWAY - NIGHT

18

The GANG make their way across the elevated WALKWAYS.

DENNIS

Tia's movin' to you Moses.

PEST

She's on your balls cuz!

BIGGZ

Oi, that's my cousin you're chattin' about...

They approach a section where another walkway runs parallel.

BIGGZ

Watch this jump!

BIGGZ hops up onto the wall, balances on the edge perilously, sizes up the distance to the parallel walkway.

MOSES

Get down man.

BIGGZ

Trust, I can do it!

JEROME

We ain't cleanin' your guts off the floor Biggz, come...



18 CONTINUED: 18

JEROME yanks BIGGZ down and they walk on.

19 EXT. WALKWAY - NIGHT 19

Two young boys, PROBS and MAYHEM, have set fire to the contents of one of three MUNICIPAL RECYCLING BINS.

DENNIS

Oi, Gavin you pyro!

As the GANG walk by, the kids spot the CARCASS. They run up and trail along behind it.

MAYHEM

It ain't Gavin, it's Mayhem and he's Probs!

The gang laugh in their faces.

DENNIS

Mayhem and Probs? Seriously?

PROBS

That's sick man! What is that?

PEST

That's none of your business.

MAYHEM

Where you goin'? Let us come with you!

PROBS

Yeah Moses, let us roll with you! We're bad boys!

MOSES ignores them.

JEROME

Go away Reginald. This is big man business. You're too tiny.

PEST

Yeah, get in touch when you've got your first pube.

PROBS

Go suck your mum!

MAYHEM

Ha! You got boy'd!

Then, MAYHEM recognises PEST'S tiny bike.

MAYHEM

Oi! That's my bike!

20 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - NIGHT 20

The GANG arrive at the block's FRONT ENTRANCE and file inside, letting the heavy door SLAM SHUT with a BOOM.

Above, the BLOCK reaches into the sky. SATELLITE DISHES stud the surface. NETTING hangs over balconies, scrappy plastic BIRD SCARERS flap.

Higher still, a UNION JACK flutters.

21 INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER 21

LOUD HIP-HOP. Waiting by two LIFT DOORS, that shaggy YOUNG MAN, now holding two plastic news-agent bags of fizzy drinks and snacks. He mouths and nods along to the MUSIC playing in his ear-buds.

BREWIS

(under his breath)

...whoop-whoop, that's the sound  
of the po-lice, whoop-whoop,  
that's the sound of the beast...

This is BREWIS. Early twenties. His PHONE rings. He pulls his buds out and the music becomes a tinny whisper.

BREWIS

(well spoken)

Hey dad... yup, just on my way  
to the cinema...

He looks around nervously. Sees the GANG assemble around him. Tugs his ear-bud cable so they vanish down his shirt.

BREWIS

...yes, I promise, it'll be  
parked right outside the house  
in the morning.

The GANG are right behind him now. He lowers his voice and swallows his words:

BREWIS

OK... gotta go dad, I'm  
driving...

He hangs up. Pockets the PHONE. His voice is suddenly a bit less posh.

BREWIS

I pressed it already. Taking  
time...

21 CONTINUED: 21

The GANG stare at him. PING! The lift arrives and, as the GANG shove past, BREWIS gets a fleeting glimpse of the carcass on PEST'S back.

BREWIS  
I'll get the next one.

22 INT. LIFT - MOMENTS LATER 22

Pest DOUBLE-TAPS each lit button, cancelling them. Hits NINETEEN. Folds his arms. Grins.

PEST  
Express elevator to the penthouse suite.

23 INT. NINETEENTH FLOOR CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 23

The LIFT DOOR OPENS and the GANG come swaggering out. DENNIS HITS a TIMER SWITCH on the wall. Lights FLICKER ON along the corridor as it starts to TICK DOWN. JEROME casually pushes DOORBELLS as he walks.

DENNIS  
...it's a massive universe,  
there's gotta be more than one  
planet with life on it, innit...

JEROME  
That's two GCSEs talkin' right  
there...

DENNIS  
I saw a documentary! They reckon  
a meteorite hit the earth to  
make us...

JEROME  
Maybe a meteorite hit your head,  
made you chat rubbish...

An ITALIAN WOMAN opens her door to see who rang, but the GANG are already disappearing.

The timer light CLICKS OFF, plunging the corridor into DARKNESS. The ITALIAN WOMAN SHOUTS angrily after them:

ITALIAN WOMAN  
Fuck you! I will call police!!

24 INT. RON'S STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 24

Seen in FISH-EYE, through a spy-hole, the GANG ascend a flight of steps and approach. PEST buzzes the BUZZER.

24 CONTINUED:

24

PEST

Yo Ron?

Heaving breathing and shuffling slippers as he shuffles to the door and fiddles with the catch. The door opens as far as the chain will allow and a big middle aged man peers out.

Long lank hair. Dirty glasses. A gormless, absent look on his face. This is RON.

RON

Wotcha...

25 INT. RON'S FLAT. BATHROOM/FRONT ROOM - LATER

25

Close on the evil CARCASS, a belt strapped beneath its arms, hanging from the SHOWER FITTING.

RON (O.S.)

No idea. Not a bloody clue.  
Maybe there was a party at the  
zoo and a monkey fucked a fish.

RON crouches opposite the CARCASS. BREWIS crouches beside RON. In the deep background, the GANG are visible slouched around on tatty sofas.

RON

Tell you what it does look like  
though - Indonesian Sapajou, or  
one of them Humanzee things.  
It's like a furry mega-chimp  
with human eyes. Chilling.

BREWIS

I saw them with it on the way  
up. I thought it was something  
they'd won at a fun fair.

RON

Smells real though, doesn't it?  
Stinks like a dead shit.

They both stare at it a moment longer. Then:

RON

Wanna buy some weed then?

BREWIS

Yes please.

RON stands and shuffles through the living room, BREWIS in tow. The flat's furnished with a random selection of found furniture. This isn't a home, it's a DEN.

25 CONTINUED:

25

The GANG lounge and chat. BIGGZ, PEST and DENNIS pass a joint between them. JEROME and MOSES abstain.

RON

You discovered a species  
hitherto unknown to science,  
very possibly of non-  
terrestrial origin, and kicked  
it's fucking head in.

RON laughs at his own wit, then turns to BREWIS.

RON

Make yourself at home. Back in a  
tick...

RON turns and heads away, deeper into the flat, leaving  
BREWIS hovering awkwardly as the GANG chatter.

DENNIS

We're gettin' rich off that, cos  
we discovered it.

PEST

eBay fam.

BIGGZ

Alert the media. Exclusive  
rights to the highest bidder!

MOSES

The Sun fam. The Sun believes  
anything.

PEST

The Sun'll just dress it up like  
one of them page three girls...

DENNIS

You wanna call The Guardian. If  
it's a proper paper then people  
will believe it.

JEROME

Tabloids pay more money bruv.

BIGGZ

You can't call the paper. The  
FBI will confiscate it off us.

DENNIS

FBI? This is England fam, there  
ain't no FBI. It's Section Six  
or somethin' innit...

MOSES

We need an expert to verify that thing...

BIGGZ

Look in the Yellow Pages and look for them, like those scientist people who know about all them meteor things...

DENNIS

Yellow Pages? What, under 'A' for Alien?!?

JEROME

We need a lawyer boy. A manager or something.

PEST

Bell Simon Cowell. Alien's got talent.

They all collapse in GIGGLES.

BREWIS

Jokes man, jokes!

BREWIS' voice reveals his presence. The gang go SILENT.

BREWIS

Actually, I'm doing a zoology module at uni. Mammology, primatology, all of that shit. That thing ain't down with any taxon I've ever studied.

RON emerges again, stands beside BREWIS.

RON

You met Brewis then? Very reliable customer.

BREWIS

Wagwan.

BREWIS outs his fist for the nearest YOUTH to bump. The GANG collapse in GIGGLES again. MOSES turns to RON.

MOSES

Yo Ron. Let me keep that thing in your weed room. Just for tonight.

RON

Dunno about that Moses.

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

MOSES

Could be worth bare money, that room's the safest place in the block...

RON

Not really my decision mate. I only work here. Maybe you should come ask the boss.

A beat. MOSES is impressed.

MOSES

Hi-Hatz is here?

RON

Yeah. He's in the weed room. He wanted to have a word...

26 INT. RON'S FLAT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

26

MOSES follows RON towards a BIG METAL DOOR. MOSES drags the CARCASS behind him. Powerful SUB-BASS and a strange PURPLE LIGHT emanate from inside. RON leads MOSES inside, letting the door BOOM shut behind them.

27 INT. RON'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - NIGHT

27

RON leads MOSES into a room where the windows are BOARDED UP with METAL GRATES and the walls are lined with FOIL.

There are scores of CANNABIS PLANTS on folding tables. A jerry-rigged SPRINKLER SYSTEM. HEATERS. The only light is PURPLE UV. Loud HIP HOP BOOMS.

Two men, TONKS and HI-HATZ stand with their backs to us, busying themselves at a table across the room.

Momentarily, we see that the back of MOSES' hoodie is splattered with a substance that GLOWS in the UV light. Then, RON turns on the main lights. The glow vanishes.

RON

(seeing Moses)

Hi-Hatz...

RON nods towards MOSES.

HI-HATZ turns around. He's short but wears a baseball cap on top of an elevated afro to compensate.

HI-HATZ

Yo Moses, hear my beats?

MOSES

Yeah.

HI-HATZ

That's my new joint.

TONKS is HI-HATZ' henchman, a jolly ball of muscle. He turns the music UP. HI-HATZ starts to rap along.

HI-HATZ

Get that snitch, get that strap,  
don't give a fuck, blat, blat,  
blat!

TONKS enthusiastically joins in with the 'blat blat blat'. RON, behind the weed bush, raises his hand to join the gun salute 'blat'.

MOSES

(deadpan)  
That's serious.

TONKS spots the CARCASS and crosses to investigate.

TONKS

Check it out, he's got a puppet!  
You make that in college or  
something? You got mad skills  
for puppets! Looks proper rotten  
and everything!

RON

He found it in the park, didn't  
you Moses? Wants to know if he  
can keep it in here overnight.  
Thinks it's worth money.

TONKS

True say?

HI-HATZ is marginally interested.

HI-HATZ

Bring it.

TONKS takes the CARCASS from MOSES, crosses the room and sits it on the table beside HI-HATZ.

HI-HATZ considers the carcass. Then he takes off his sunglasses and puts them on its nose. He LAUGHS, lifting its chin so everyone can see his handiwork. TONKS and RON force laughter. MOSES doesn't.

HI-HATZ releases the carcass and wipes his hand on his jacket. His smile suddenly drops.



27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

HI-HATZ

Do what you like man. I don't care about that bullshit.

HI-HATZ turns his back on the CARCASS and turns his gaze to MOSES, looking him up and down.

HI-HATZ (CONT'D)

You shot my weed from Ron still?

MOSES

Sometimes.

HI-HATZ

There's better ways to make P'ss in the ends you know. Man of your age should step his game up. Move some white.

HI-HATZ turns. He's tucking several newspaper WRAPS of COCAINE into a tatty, empty CIGARETTE BOX.

HI-HATZ (CONT'D)

Gonna put you on bail. Get me three hundred back from this.

HI-HATZ holds out the box. RON watches warily. MOSES looks at the box. Hesitates.

HI-HATZ (CONT'D)

You're my boy now, yeah?

MOSES steps forward, takes the BOX. Suddenly, HI-HATZ' hand snaps tightly around his. Their eyes meet.

HI-HATZ

One thing though...

MOSES holds his eye.

HI-HATZ

This is my block, get me?

28 INT. RON'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

28

The TV's tuned to the DISCOVERY CHANNEL. A documentary about insects. A SILK MOTH, antennae twitching.

TV NARRATOR

(background)

...the female lands, and if this new territory is hospitable, she releases a pheromone, that the males can detect from a distance of over a mile. Within days, a new colony has begun...

28 CONTINUED:

28

BREWIS watches with narcotic intensity. RON taps him on the shoulder, waking him from his trance.

RON

Care to join me in my office..?

BREWIS stands and follows RON into another room. As they exit, MOSES returns.

PEST and DENNIS rise to greet him. They see a tiny smile play on his face.

PEST

What fam?

DENNIS

He got a job!

BIGGZ

Is it?

JEROME

He got recruited innit!

PEST

Hi-Hatz is gonna step you up!

PEST grabs MOSES, pulls him down and rubs his head. JEROME, DENNIS and BIGGZ join in, cheer and cajole.

MOSES

Off man! Off me!

Then; a BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT washes down the room. Just like the light that preceded the meteor earlier.

MOSES looks up. Room-wide windows give a PANORAMIC VIEW of South London.

MOSES

Check it...

He pushes his friends off and moves towards the window. Another FIREBALL drops silently and vanishes behind the buildings around the block.

PEST

What bruv?

MOSES

More.

Another. A few streets away.

DENNIS

More what?

MOSES

Them things.

PEST and the rest of the GANG gather at the window, their faces lit by the white glare of the METEORS.

JEROME

It's just rockets innit.

PEST

Nah. Rockets go up before they come down. Them things are pure comin' down.

Another falls behind nearby buildings.

MOSES

They're the same!

DENNIS

Same as what?

MOSES

As what hit that car before.

PEST

Trust!

BIGGZ

Naaah! More of them nasty little gremlins!

DENNIS

It's rainin' Dobbies man!

MOSES

Bare creatures.

PEST

That one landed in the park fam, close!

RON and BREWIS emerge again, BREWIS tucking a large, cling-film wrapped bundle of WEED into his jacket.

RON

Oh lovely, fireworks.

DENNIS

Nah mate, it's a alien invasion.

RON

Right, course it is.

BIGGZ

War of the Worlds blood.

28 CONTINUED: (3)

28

PEST

War of the Worlds if the aliens  
was a lot smaller and a lot more  
easier to kill.

JEROME

Let's get down there cuz!

BIGGZ

Boy yeah!

DENNIS

Let's go fuck them up!

BIGGZ

I'm killin' them. I'm killin'  
them straight!

PEST

Let's get tooled up blood!

MOSES

Come...

The GANG make for the door. RON turns to BREWIS and  
smiles.

RON

Quite sweet really, aren't they?

29 INT. STAIRS/CORRIDORS - NIGHT

29

FAST CUTS: The GANG charge down through the block,  
splitting off one by one and heading down various  
corridors, a whirlwind of energy.

30 INT. JEROME'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

30

JEROME'S sister ROXANNE is opening the front door to  
her friend BUBBLES just as JEROME arrives at speed.

JEROME

Emergency situation, move, move!

ROXANNE

Don't shove me!!!

BUBBLES

Some of us got exams tomorrow  
Jerome!

He speeds towards his bedroom, lifts his mattress and  
pulls out a rusty MACHETE.

31 INT. BIGGZ'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 31

BIGGZ races into his kitchen, where his mother's making dinner. He heads to a low cupboard and yanks it open.

BIGGZ  
...got to get the puncture  
repair kit mum...

MUM  
Where've you been? You're not  
going out again.

BIGGZ  
Just to mend my tyre! Ten  
minutes! I swear!

MUM  
You'd better not be hanging  
around with Moses and those boys  
again...

BIGGZ  
Course not Mum!

The microwave PINGS. BIGGZ' MUM turns. BIGGZ grabs a BICYCLE CHAIN, tucks it under his jacket. She turns back to see him racing away.

MUM  
Ten minutes.

32 INT. PEST'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 32

PEST throws open his WARDROBE and grabs a BASEBALL BAT. He's LIMPING through his FRONT ROOM, past his elderly NAN watching TV. He kisses her on the forehead.

NAN  
What happened to your leg?

PEST  
Pulled a muscle. Football.

NAN  
Don't you go getting into  
trouble...

PEST  
Course not nan!

Out of sight, he tugs a BASEBALL BAT out from down his trousers. As he heads out the door we see FIREWORKS bristling from his backpack like a quiver of arrows.

33 INT. DENNIS' FLAT - CONTINUOUS 33

Three ornamental SAMURAI SWORDS mounted on a wall.  
DENNIS grabs the biggest. As he exits, his DAD'S VOICE booms from another room:

DAD (O.S.)  
Dennis! Where are you going?

DENNIS  
Out!

DAD (O.S.)  
Then walk your dog!

DENNIS  
I'm busy!

DAD (O.S.)  
I'm not asking, I'm telling.

DENNIS  
Pogo, come!

DENNIS whistles for his dog. A small, excited STAFF TERRIER bounds up to him. DENNIS grabs a lead.

34 INT. MOSES' FLAT - CONTINUOUS 34

MOSES arrives at his front door. He pauses a moment before turning the key and entering. SLAMS it shut.

*We don't follow.*

35 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - NIGHT 35

A WAR PARTY races out of the LOW-RISES.

MOSES and JEROME ride Mountain bikes. BIGGZ rides JEROME'S stunt pegs. PEST rides his TINY BIKE. DENNIS rides a PIZZA DELIVERY MOPED, POGO sitting in the box on the back. They pull triumphant WHEELIES.

PROBS and MAYHEM come dashing after them trying their best to keep up, but failing.

36 EXT. ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER 36

There's something on the grass ahead. Fragments of a BOULDER about a meter high. Smouldering, glowing.

The GANG approach. POGO immediately hops off DENNIS' bike and runs towards the METEOR.

MOSES

I told you fam...

PEST

A meteor, for real.

DENNIS

Loads came down innit!

BIGGZ

We gotta take 'em all out! Gotta catch 'em all!

PEST

Calm down Biggz, this ain't Pokémon.

MOSES approaches the METEOR. It has split in two, revealing a large hollow IMPRINT on the inside.

MOSES

Yo. Shine the light...

DENNIS wheels his ped closer. The head-light shines across the IMPRINT, which describes what was once in the meteor. A MUCH LARGER CREATURE, in a foetal coil.

DENNIS

Like a fossil innit...

JEROME

That's different. That ain't even the same thing.

BIGGZ

That looks triple the size.

The roving light picks out particular DETAILS. CLAWS like scimitar blades. TEETH like kitchen knives.

JEROME

I'd like to see the brother that's gonna fight that.

DENNIS

Call my cousin. Tell him to bring the strap.

The GANG stand up. Start to back away, fear creeping up on them. MOSES holds his ground.

BIGGZ

I'm not even gonna lie fam. Right now I feel like ghostin'. Go home, lock my door and play Fifa.

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

Suddenly, an other-worldly WAIL from nearby. POGO BARKS CRAZILY and RACES towards it, into darkness.

DENNIS

Oi, Pogo! Stay!

JEROME

What was that?

MOSES scans the gloom for the source of the noise, and sees a SILHOUETTE on top of the tallest wooden tower.

MOSES

There.

He points to the shape of a large CREATURE. Hard to make out exactly what. But it's BIG and ALIVE.

DENNIS

Holy fuck.

JEROME

Where fam? Where?

BIGGZ

On top of the tower.

JEROME

Which tower?

DENNIS

Ain't you got your contacts in bruv? Look!

PEST

I am too high for this shit.

JEROME puts on his GLASSES. Looks. POGO can be heard barking in the distance.

In response, the shape LEAPS out of sight.

Now the horrible sound of POGO being wrestled and RIPPED TO PIECES.

PEST

I think it ate your dog, dog.

DENNIS

Pogo! Pogo!!!

In reply comes a baleful alien HOWL. A pair of glowing GREEN EYES approach in the darkness.

MOSES

It's coming.



36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

DENNIS

I can see its eyes!

The EYES slowly lengthen, taking the shape of INCISORS, which separate to reveal PHOSPHORESCENT JAWS.

MOSES

Not sure them things is eyes.

The CREATURE is exactly as dark as the darkness around it. Its form is indiscernible. It's closing FAST.

DENNIS

Let's bounce bruv...

BIGGZ

I'm gone fam...

The GANG grab their RIDES.

37 EXT. PARK LAND - CONTINUOUS

37

PROBS and MAYHEM run across the PARK, little lights in MAYHEM'S SHOES flashing as his feet hit the ground.

Here comes the GANG, straight towards them. They race between them, shouting out warnings:

BIGGZ

Aliens! Run!

PEST

Leave! Leave! Leave!

PROBS and MAYHEM STARE as the GANG recedes into the gloom. A moment later, they're ALONE again.

PROBS

He say 'aliens?'

MAYHEM

That's what I heard man.

They CRACK UP, high pitched and innocent. Then -- a ROAR. Ahead in the gloom, something CHARGES at them!

38 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT

38

The GANG comes SPEEDING out of the PARK, bumping across the pavement and skidding out onto the ROAD.

They don't notice a VAN crawling along some way behind them -- until its BLUE LIGHTS begin to FLASH.

38 CONTINUED:

38

MOSES

Bully van!

Coming hard on their tail -- the POLICE VAN!

As one, the GANG TUG THE STRINGS ON THEIR HOODS,  
instantly CLOSING them up to conceal their faces.

MOSES pumps his pedals, but BIGGZ' weight is too much.  
JEROME, DENNIS and PEST overtake him easily.

The POLICE VAN bears down, dangerously close to the  
back wheel of MOSES' bike.

BIGGZ LEAPS off, sprints away. MOSES wobbles, loses his  
balance, CRASHES to the ground.

The POLICE VAN BREAKS HARD, doors are thrown open, TWO  
OFFICERS LEAP out --

OFFICER 1

Get down!!!

OFFICER 2

Hands behind your back!

-- and THROW themselves on top of MOSES, pinning him to  
the ground, throwing on CUFFS.

39 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT

39

The remaining GANG converge on a nearby walkway  
overlooking the street below.

PEST

*Fuck the five-o!*

DENNIS has to physically yank PEST out of sight.

DENNIS

Stay down, stay down...

JEROME

Calm, calm, calm...

They peek over the walkway wall and watch.

40 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT

40

MOSES is back on his feet. The OFFICERS search him,  
removing SAM'S PHONE, then his KNIFE and the WRAPS.

40 CONTINUED:

40

OFFICER 1

You're under arrest on suspicion  
of robbery and assault,  
possession of an offensive  
weapon and class A drugs...

OFFICER 2

(into radio)  
...Ballard Street, require  
assistance, over...

OFFICER 1

...You do not have to say  
anything, but it may harm your  
defence if you do not mention  
when questioned anything which  
you later rely on in court...

But MOSES isn't listening. He's staring over their  
shoulders, some way down the road.

OFFICER 1

...anything you do say may be  
given in evidence. Do you  
understand?

We see what MOSES sees. The CREATURE. Some way up the  
street. A hunched, heavy, jagged silhouette.

An unholy cross between a gorilla, a wolf and something  
completely alien. The OFFICERS see nothing.

OFFICER 2

He said do you understand?

MOSES

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Only now does he look the OFFICERS in the eye.

MOSES

Better hurry up and get me in  
that van.

41 INT. POLICE VAN - MOMENTS LATER

41

OFFICER 1 slides open the side door to reveal a very  
nervous SAM sitting in the passenger seat.

OFFICER 1

You're sure that's him?

SAM

Positive. And the rest of them  
are up on that walkway. You know  
that, don't you?

41 CONTINUED: 41

OFFICER 1  
Don't worry Samantha,  
everything's under control.

42 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 42

The GANG watch as OFFICER 2 opens the back doors of the van and bundles MOSES into the small CELL.

SAM is simultaneously moved into the front passenger seat. Then DENNIS spots something:

DENNIS  
Behind the cars, check it!

Over the street, glimpsed between parked cars, the CREATURE prowls closer sniffing the air.

BIGGZ  
The roof fam, clock that roof!

Another CREATURE scuttles along a rooftop, also heading towards MOSES' location.

43 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 43

SAM is seen through the window. She notices something in the WING MIRROR. A large DARK SHAPE crosses the reflection. She frowns, peers behind, sees NOTHING.

44 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN. REAR - THAT MOMENT 44

MOSES sits in the CELL. OFFICER 2 is closing the rear doors.

OFFICER 2  
Not so tough now, are we?

The door SLAMS shut. OFFICER 2 turns around to face: JAWS! Lunging at him!

45 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 45

OFFICER 1 moves to respond. As he does, something RISES behind him.

SAM watches in the WING MIRROR as a second CREATURE dives onto OFFICER 1.

They drop out of sight. A hideous BOOM. The VAN rocks as something strikes it repeatedly. Then:

BLOOD SPLATTERS across SAM'S window!

46 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 46

SAM desperately LOCKS the DOORS, then throws herself onto the floor behind the rear seats.

SAM turns and comes face to face with MOSES, only an inch of reinforced perspex between them.

She GASPS in shock!

47 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 47

Seen from the gang's POV, the lonely police van, the bodies of the two OFFICERS strewn horribly beside it.

BIGGZ (O.S.)

Po-po got savaged!

PEST (O.S.)

Shit man! We gotta back Moses!

JEROME (O.S.)

Fuck that bruv! I ain't goin' nowhere near none of that!

One CREATURE CLAMBERS onto the van roof. The other JUMPS onto the hood. They SNIFF and SNARL, trying to find a way inside.

48 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 48

The GANG watch, elated and terrified.

PEST

Think fam. Think what scared the little one.

DENNIS

Bangers ain't gonna do nothing!

PEST

I ain't talking about bangers.

PEST pulls off his BACKPACK and tugs it open to reveal his impressive arsenal of FIREWORKS.

49 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 49

MOSES yells at SAM through the perspex.

MOSES

Open the door!

He KICKS at the internal door with all his might.

50 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 50

A trembling hand sparks a ZIPPO to the fuse of a ten shot ROMAN CANDLE.

DENNIS

Hold it, hold it steady!

PEST

I ain't the one with the shakes,  
you hold it steady!

The fuse LIGHTS. Pest HURLS IT towards the POLICE VAN.

It BOUNCES across the tarmac and rolls right UNDERNEATH the VAN. Then: VOOOOM!

A multi-coloured MUSHROOM CLOUD erupts!

51 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 51

Inside, a barrage of deafening EXPLOSIONS! THICK SMOKE blanks out the windows.

RED, GREEN and BLUE FLASHES illuminate SAM and MOSES' faces. SAM is terrified. MOSES is *smiling*.

52 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 52

DENNIS STARTS his moped. Unsheaths his SAMURAI SWORD. Raises it like a knight about to charge.

DENNIS

This is for Pogo. Rest in  
peace...

He ROARS away down the walkway, towards the huge cloud of carnival-coloured SMOKE.

The rest of the GANG shoot little SCREAMER ROCKETS towards the VAN to stoke the SMOKE.

DENNIS comes speeding below rocket trails, into the conflagration!

53 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 53

DENNIS pulls the side door open, leaps inside, starts to pull it shut when:

A creature LUNGES down from the roof!

BASH! DENNIS slides the door into its head, sending it HOWLING backwards! He SLAMS the door shut.

53 CONTINUED: 53

DENNIS  
(to Sam)  
S'cuse us...

SAM clambers out of the way. DENNIS pulls open the internal door, revealing MOSES.

MOSES  
Took your time, man.

MOSES steps out. SAM immediately darts inside the cell and SLAMS the door.

DENNIS rescues EVIDENCE bags from a BOX behind the passenger seat. MOSES climbs into the front passenger seat and sees the KEYS still in the ignition.

DENNIS  
Dumb feds left the keys!

54 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 54

The VAN'S headlights blaze into life within the cloud, BLUE LIGHTS flashing, sirens BLARING.

It THRUSTS out of the smoke, the force of acceleration sending the CREATURES TUMBLING onto the tarmac behind!

Falling into place behind the VAN, the rest of the GANG follow on their bikes; BIGGZ grabs the ped and MOSES' CAP, then ACCELERATES AWAY.

55 INT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 55

DENNIS is at the wheel, MOSES beside him.

MOSES  
Get off the road. Hit the underground garages...

56 INT. POLICE VAN. CAGE - THAT MOMENT 56

SAM'S being thrown around in the cell, trying in vain to find a way to get out. But there isn't one.

57 EXT. ROAD BESIDE PARK - NIGHT 57

LOUD REGGAE. BREWIS is bopping along the pavement, the BLOCK towering behind him, ear-buds in, singing along.

57 CONTINUED:

57

BREWIS

(sings)

...in the streets it's getting  
hot, and the youth dem-a-get so  
co-oh-old...

He takes out his KEY FOB, points and PRESSES. He tugs  
out his ear-buds.

HORROR breaks on his face.

BREWIS (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

A few yards ahead; the WRECK of his dad's Volvo S60.

BREWIS

...fuck fuck fuck fuck...

He pulls out his phone. Dials quickly. He hears a  
SIREN. BLUE LIGHT FLASHES across his face. He looks up.  
It's the POLICE VAN! He throws himself behind a nearby  
BUSH.

BREWIS

(into phone)

Yo Ron, it's Brewis. Someone's  
totally fucked up my dad's car  
and there's po-po everywhere. Is  
it OK if I come back up?

57A EXT: RAMP TO UNDERGROUND GARAGES - MOMENTS LATER

57A

The POLICE VAN comes hurtling down a RAMP. It skids  
wildly into the UNDERGROUND GARAGES.

The entrance is a little too low. As the VAN shoots  
inside, its lights are RIPPED OFF.

58 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT

58

The VAN speeds into the UNDERGROUND GARAGES. It leans  
into a wild SKID as it negotiates an immediate corner.

Suddenly, coming right at it, a sleek BMW! BLAM! The  
two vehicles collide!

The engines of both VEHICLES are crushed, collapsed and  
belching smoke.

59 INT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT

59

DENNIS and MOSES gather themselves.



59 CONTINUED:

59

MOSES

This is a bad dream. Tell me I'm  
dreamin'...

THUMPING from behind them. SAM, hammering on the inside  
of her cell.

SAM (O.S.)

Let me out! Open the door!

MOSES and DENNIS exchange a look.

60 INT. HI-HATZ' CAR - THAT MOMENT

60

HI-HATZ starts to REVERSE away, but his beloved BMW can  
only crawl, grind and belch SMOKE.

HI-HATZ

Shit, shit, shit...

TONKS looks closely at the cab of the POLICE VAN.

TONKS

Wait blood, that ain't even  
police at the wheel, that's  
youths in there!

HI-HATZ slams on the brakes. Looks ahead too. Can't  
believe his eyes. Once again, his entire demeanor  
switches.

HI-HATZ

Gimme me the strap...

61 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT

61

DENNIS opens the cell door to reveal SAM.

DENNIS

Sorry about the drivin', I'm  
gettin' lessons for Christmas.

For a moment SAM'S too scared to move.

SAM

What were those things?

MOSES

Not sure, but we're thinkin'  
probably aliens.

DENNIS

You should leave. Before the  
situation gets even more nuts.

61 CONTINUED:

61

MOSES

Ain't you gonna thank us for  
savin' your life?

She fixes his eye. Rash courage.

SAM

My fucking hero.

SAM moves quickly past them and jumps out of the VAN.

62 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT

62

As SAM runs away from the scene, a still cuffed MOSES,  
and DENNIS climb out of the van. The rest of the GANG  
SKID to a halt around them.

Slowly climbing out of the ruined BMW comes HI-HATZ,  
his GUN in hand. MOSES starts to explain.

MOSES

It was an accident bruv...

But PEST steps up and takes over.

PEST

(fast)

Nah nah nah, trust bruv! There's  
bare creatures chasin' us! Big  
alien gorilla wolf mother  
fuckers! I swear! Some creature  
fell from out of space then  
jumped Moses and he bored it and  
now its brethren have come down  
in force blood! Then Moses got  
shiffed by the feds and them  
things attacked the bully van  
and savaged the bluefoot so we  
jacked the van and... we's  
running for our lives right now  
cuz, believe!

A long silence. TONKS and HI-HATZ do not believe.

HI-HATZ

Jack a bully van, crash it into  
my whip, then chat shit about  
aliens to me?

TONKS

This is makin' me nervous blood,  
that boy's still cuffed you  
know, police is gonna be all  
over this...

62 CONTINUED:

62

HI-HATZ ignores TONKS, his attention locked onto MOSES and DENNIS.

HI-HATZ

You tryin' to snake me?

HI-HATZ raises his PISTOL. The GANG lift their WEAPONS in response. HI-HATZ laughs, astonished, outraged.

HI-HATZ

You bringin' arms to me now? You tryin' to murk me? You want war with me?

PEST

Listen to me cuz! I'm not even lyin'! If we was makin' it up, don't you think we'd make up something better than aliens?

HI-HATZ swings the gun onto PEST, about to lose it completely.

HI-HATZ

Say that word one more time...

Suddenly, an alien HOWL. HI-HATZ doesn't flinch. The GANG take a step back and re-direct their attention.

PEST

(Pointing)

I told you man! There! On the roof if you don't believe me!

TONKS looks. HI-HATZ doesn't.

HI-HATZ

(goadin)

What? What's on the roof?

PEST

One of them a...

HI-HATZ

Say it!

PEST

One of them big gorilla wolf mother fuckers!

Another HOWL. TONKS retreats, afraid.

TONKS

Yo Hi-Hatz, there's something there bruv...

62 CONTINUED: (2)

62

HI-HATZ turns and looks. Seen from his POV, too far off to make out much detail:

A SHAPE hangs upside down from a ventilation pipe across the ceiling. Perfectly still.

Next moment, it drops onto the ground, its landing obscured by the wrecked BMW.

Everyone simultaneously JUMPS in shock. Everyone except MOSES and HI-HATZ.

HI-HATZ  
(to Tonks)  
Go see what that is.

TONKS  
No way bruv!

HI-HATZ swings his pistol onto TONKS.

HI-HATZ  
Move!

TONKS  
Shiiiiit...

TONKS approaches the rear of the BMW. There's NOTHING THERE. Behind him, an open garage door. In the blackness, two points of GREEN LIGHT appear.

TONKS  
It's gone bruv...

SUDDENLY: A CREATURE SLAMS into TONKS, ploughing him at high speed into a GARAGE DOOR. BOOM!

HI-HATZ and the GANG watch in horror as the huge SHADOWY CREATURE rips TONKS' NECK OUT.

HI-HATZ raises his pistol, steps towards the scene, pumping round after round towards the SHAPE!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Behind, MOSES surveys their options. He turns to DENNIS.

MOSES  
Got the key to your lock-up?

DENNIS NODS. At once, MOSES dashes away. The others follow. The GANG round the far corner and disappear.

HI-HATZ stops firing. GUN-SMOKE clears. The second CREATURE is dead. As is TONKS. HI-HATZ looks towards the gang. Sees them GONE.

62 CONTINUED: (3)

62

He strides towards where they were, firing. CLICK!  
CLICK! CLICK! If only he had the ammo...

HI-HATZ

Moses! Puss ya! I'm gonna get  
you killed blood? You get me?  
Watch! *Watch!*

Another HOWL. Further off. Now HI-HATZ is afraid. He  
retreats. SPRINTS towards what's left of his CAR.

63 INT. GARAGE - THAT MOMENT

63

A pair of metal cutters BITE into MOSES' CUFFS. DENNIS  
operates them. The others bustle around him.

PEST

I told you man! What did I say?  
Alien invasion! London wide! For  
real! I knew it from the start!

BIGGZ

Them vans got tracker beacons,  
police are gonna be here any  
minute.

JEROME

We're fucked. When the feds find  
them bodies, that van, we are  
*fucked!*

PEST

If it's happenin' all over then  
the feds is gonna be too busy,  
know what I'm sayin'?

JEROME

Yeah. National emergency, army  
on the street, helicopters, all  
of that 28 Days Later shit.

SNAP! The CUFFS break. Now MOSES has two big, steel  
bracelets. He rubs his wrists.

MOSES

We gotta get off the street.  
Back in the block. Like none of  
this happened.

PEST

Yes boss. Back in the block!

DENNIS

How we gonna do it with all them  
things out there though?

63 CONTINUED: 63

BIGGZ tosses MOSES his CAP. MOSES puts it on.

MOSES

Fast.

Revealed all around them, crammed into the garage,  
DENNIS' complete collection of PEDS.

64 INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER 64

CLOSE ON: A TRAINER kick-starts a DIRT BIKE. Back-lit  
by a single bulb, the GANG straddle various RIDES.  
MOTORS rev and growl. Clouds of EXHAUST rise.

PEST

You know what man?

MOSES

What?

PEST

I'm shitting myself innit. But  
at the same time...

MOSES

What?

PEST

This is sick.

65 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT 65

BIGGZ hoists open the garage door. A convoy of vehicles  
charge out. DENNIS on his PIZZA PED wearing a bright  
CRASH HELMET. MOSES on a DIRT BIKE. PEST on a tiny MINI-  
MOTO. JEROME on a BMX. BIGGZ hops onto his stunt pegs.

66 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS - THAT MOMENT 66

The GANG speed up a ramp, onto the network of elevated  
WALKWAYS. Ahead, on a higher walkway, a CREATURE.

As the GANG race beneath, the CREATURE LEAPS! It FLIES  
down towards them, CLAWS outstretched! It lands behind  
them, LEAPING forward in their wake.

DENNIS

They're on us!

MOSES

Split! Meet at the block!!

Ahead, a JUNCTION. The GANG DIVIDE: MOSES with DENNIS,  
JEROME and BIGGZ with PEST.

67

EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS. VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS

67

PEST races his MINI-MOTO towards a metal BARRIER. He hugs his body to his bike. Speeds right beneath it.

JEROME and BIGGZ approach. BIGGZ jumps off the stunt pegs and HURDLES it cleanly.

JEROME skids the bike to a halt, picks it up, and hastily weaves through on foot.

MOSES and DENNIS approach a steep downward concrete steps. The dirt bike bumps down at speed.

But DENNIS' ped can't take it. It topples and DENNIS is thrown off, hitting the ground rolling.

MOSES skids to a halt, turns. Sees DENNIS scurrying to right his ped as:

A CREATURE prowls from the shadows towards him! DENNIS scrambles to his feet, jumps on the ped.

The creature LEAPS! As the ped pulls away it JUST FALLS SHORT!

JEROME and BIGGZ ride towards upward concrete STEPS. BIGGZ jumps off, RUNS up, quick as a flash.

BIGGZ turns back to see JEROME, struggling to carry the BMX up the steps. Just then:

A CREATURE emerges right BETWEEN THEM. It turns towards JEROME. JEROME falls backwards down the steps.

BIGGZ RUNS in the opposite direction. The CREATURE pursues BIGGZ. BIGGZ sprints!

Up ahead, that perilous JUMP between walkways that he considered trying earlier. No choice now.

He JUMPS! Flies towards the next walkway, landing fair and firm. He flashes a brief SMILE. One look behind him and it vanishes. He LEAPS away, just as:

A CREATURE lands in the exact same spot. It slams into the walkway wall, rights itself, springs into pursuit.

BIGGZ leaps a wall. Slides down the roof of a parked VAN. Sees those three MUNICIPAL RECYCLING BINS ahead.

GLASS. PAPER. CANS. He throws open PAPER. VAULTS inside.

MOSES zooms towards a downward staircase. He revs HARD, JUMPS the steps, landing HEAVY but steady.

- 67 CONTINUED: 67
- PEST GUNS his MINI-MOTO towards the same steps. He JUMPS! And lands horribly HARD, crushing his ride beneath him.
- PEST  
My nuuuuts!
- He scurries to right the little bike, revs it, but it's BUSTED. Looks up to see -- a CREATURE coming at him!
- He picks up the bike, lifts it over his head and HURLS it at the CREATURE.
- PEST (CONT'D)  
Raaasclaaat!
- DIRECT HIT! The CREATURE tumbles backwards. PEST RUNS for his life.
- 68 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - MOMENTS LATER 68
- MOSES speeds along the final stretch of walkway leading to the BLOCK. He dismounts and YANKS OPEN THE DOOR, just in time for DENNIS to speed inside.
- 69 INT. LOBBY - THAT MOMENT 69
- DENNIS jumps off his ped, letting it crash into the wall, and races towards the LIFTS.
- HE hammers on the call button. Both readouts are displaying an UP ARROW.
- MOSES  
Stairs blood!
- MOSES pulls the FRONT DOOR open to let JEROME come skidding in on his BMX.
- DENNIS  
Where's Biggz at, where's Pest?!?
- MOSES peers through the FRONT-DOOR WINDOWS. DENNIS and JEROME join him. They peer out to see:
- 70 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS - THAT MOMENT 70
- PEST, sprinting with his bat in hand, a CREATURE galloping behind him, catching up by the second!



71 INT. LOBBY - THAT MOMENT 71

PEST hurtles inside. The GANG throw themselves against the door, closing it just before:

BOOM! The CREATURE impacts with SHOCKING FORCE! It punches the lower corner of the door CLEAN AWAY!

The GANG are THROWN BACK! PEST falls! The CREATURE'S SNOUT DARTS through the gap. JAWS clamp around his LEG! He SCREAMS in AGONY.

PEST SCREAMS. He swings his BASEBALL BAT. THWACKS the CREATURE'S HEAD. It releases him, HOWLS and RETREATS.

JEROME and DENNIS drag PEST towards the STAIRWELL, MOSES following. His leg draws a bloody trail.

As the GANG run up the stairs the front door SHATTERS INWARDS and the CREATURE TUMBLES inside.

72 INT. FIRST FLOOR CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 72

SAM'S putting her key into her front door. Her hands are still TREMBLING. She hears a COMMOTION. Looks up.

Sees the GANG, rushing towards her! She pulls open her front door, terrified.

73 INT. SAM'S FLAT - THAT MOMENT 73

Before SAM can close the door MOSES' foot JAMS it! The force of the GANG throws her back and they push inside.

SAM darts into the FRONT ROOM. Looks around desperately for something to defend herself with.

The GANG spill inside, setting PEST down on the sofa then simultaneously pulling out their MOBILES.

MOSES

Somebody bell Biggz.

JEROME

I got one text left!

DENNIS

I got no credit. Nuttin'.

PEST

Drop call everybody fam, pray someone calls back...

JEROME

This is too much madness to  
explain in one text!

Then, SAM'S VOICE SHOUTS:

SAM (O.S.)

GET OUT OF MY FUCKING FLAT!!!

The GANG turn to see she's brandishing a guitar like an  
axe.

SAM

I SAID GET OUT!!!

MOSES talks to her without eye contact.

MOSES

Yo snitch, calm yourself. This  
ain't about you no more, get me?

SAM

If you come anywhere near me I  
swear I'll scream this fucking  
block down!

JEROME

There's worse things out there  
to be scared of than us tonight,  
trust.

DENNIS

Bruv! I saw her ID card thingy!  
She's a nurse innit!

PEST

Help me then! I need this leg, I  
need it to be able to run from  
those things!

SAM is aghast.

SAM

You think I'm going to help you?  
After you attacked me, robbed  
me, set those dogs on the  
police?

DENNIS

Yes to the first two, no to the  
last one.

PEST

Dogs? Dogs with glow in the dark  
jaws? Dogs with no eyes? Dogs  
the size of gorillas?

(MORE)

PEST (CONT'D)

You think them things is dogs,  
go out there and try feedin'  
them some Pedigree Chum. They's  
aliens love, where's your common  
sense?

SAM

Whatever the fuck they are,  
they're not fucking aliens.

DENNIS

You swear too much man.

PEST

Yeah, you got a potty mouth man.

JEROME

Whatever they are, they're  
inside the block now. They're  
after everyone.

DENNIS

Yeah. We're on the same side  
now, know what I'm sayin'?

SAM looks towards her LAND-LINE HANDSET. MOSES follows  
her gaze. She makes a lunge for the handset. MOSES gets  
there first. Still no eye contact.

MOSES

No feds.

PEST

You'd be better off calling  
Ghostbusters love.

MOSES

This is the block. We take care  
of things our own way, get me?

SAM

You're joking.

DENNIS

Does it look like he's jokin'?

SAM

I was gonna to call for help.  
Your friend needs to go to  
hospital. So do you. If those  
wounds get infected, they could  
kill you.

DENNIS

Nah, he likes his scars innit.

JEROME

He looks cool, like Tony  
Montana!

PEST

Tony Montana! Scarface innit?  
Ha! That's jokes!  
(a jolt of pain)  
Fuuuuuck!

DENNIS

He's bleedin' to death fam! Help  
him man!

MOSES

(To Sam)  
We ain't gonna do nothing.

For the first time since the mugging, MOSES looks her  
in the eye.

MOSES

(firm)  
Fix him.

She holds his eye a moment, then she SIGHS in  
frustration.

SAM

Jesus...

MOMENTS LATER: SAM cuts away ribbons of ripped denim to  
reveal several DEEP GASHES across PEST'S lower leg. The  
couch beneath is blood-sodden.

PEST

Sorry I messed up your couch.

SAM

Don't worry about it.

PEST

Want me to take 'em off?

SAM

That won't be necessary.

PEST

You sure? I got nice boxers,  
genuine Calvin Klein. Fresh  
today.

SAM ignores him. She lifts his leg and starts to  
manipulate it.

SAM

Tell me if this hurts.

PEST

Try me.

She bends his foot one way.

PEST

Owwwww! Hurts!

SAM

How about this?

She bends it the other, enjoying herself.

PEST

(agony)

*Hurts hurts hurts hurts hurts!*

She sets his leg down, applies sterile pads and begins to bandage.

SAM

You've torn a couple of minor arteries. You might have a fracture. You need to get it treated before you lose too much blood.

MOSES

Do it then.

SAM

(annoyed)

I can't do it. I don't have the equipment or the skill. I only just graduated, and I missed the class on alien bite wounds.

She tugs the bandage extra tight.

PEST

(smarting)

Oi! Don't take it out on me!

SAM

(to Moses)

Pass me that cushion.

MOSES waits a beat. Then passes her the cushion. She wraps it around PEST'S leg and continues to bandage.

JEROME

Yo nurse? I fell backwards down two flights of steps. Can you check me after?

SAM

Sure. Take a number.

JEROME

I ain't seen you around before.  
You live here long?

SAM

Couple of months.

JEROME

Nice place.

SAM

Thanks. I'm thinking of moving.

SAM ties off the bandage. PEST'S leg is now tightly bound. SAM starts to pack up her first aid kit.

PEST

Shame. Why?

SAM

I don't like the area.

DENNIS

(insulted)

What's wrong with the area?

BANG! Something impacts the front door, shaking the hinges. Everyone stares. MOSES goes to investigate.

He approaches the FRONT DOOR. Looks through the spy hole. Sees the gloomy corridor. Nothing there. Then --

-- something comes FLYING forward! A SHADOWY SHAPE with GLOWING JAWS! BOOM!

MOSES walks back into the FRONT ROOM, closing the internal door behind him. The GANG draw their WEAPONS.

MOSES

They found us.

SAM

Listen, whatever kind of gang war bullshit you're involved in, just leave me out of it, please.

SMASH! The sound of the FRONT DOOR breaking through.

DENNIS

This ain't got nothing to do with gangs.

JEROME

Or drugs. Or rap music. Or violence in video games. Or binge drinking.

PEST

Or unwanted pregnancy. Or lack  
of recreational facilities. Or  
Climate Change...

BOOM! Now the INTERNAL DOOR violently SPLINTERS.

SAM

This is the worst night of my  
life.

MOSES

Feeling's mutual.

BOOM! The DOOR COLLAPSES! The CREATURE TUMBLES inside!  
It SKIDS beneath a coffee table and rights itself,  
throwing the table into the air.

The GANG leap behind furniture. MOSES grabs the SAMURAI  
SWORD from DENNIS, stands up, faces it. The CREATURE  
REARS UP to KILL MOSES!

Without a pause, MOSES swings the SWORD, and --  
THUKKK!!! Sinks the blade halfway through its NECK.

The CREATURE FREEZES. JET BLACK BLOOD oozes down the  
hilt of MOSES' SWORD. Then it DIES.

MOSES lets the sword drop to the carpet. SAM and the  
GANG emerge. MOSES is frozen, panting.

JEROME

Tango neutralised!

DENNIS

Moses! Ninja!

PEST

(to Sam)  
See? Is that a dog?

SAM

No.

PEST

No, that is not a dog!

They approach the CARCASS. The CREATURE'S coat is so  
dark it seems to absorb light.

JEROME

That's black. Too black to  
see...

DENNIS nervously touches its fur with his hand.

73 CONTINUED: (7)

73

DENNIS

That's the blackest black ever  
fam. That's blacker than my  
cousin Femi.

PEST

Had to be black, innit. Even  
aliens are racist.

JEROME

Oi, where's miss?

Only now do they notice that SAM has GONE.

74 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT

74

SAM turns and walks back towards the GANG.

SAM

Wherever you're going, I'm  
coming with you.

She stops face to face with MOSES.

SAM (CONT'D)

After what you've put me through  
tonight, it's the least you can  
do.

MOSES considers her.

DENNIS

No way man, she's bare annoying.  
Make her leave. Let that snitch  
get murked.

PEST

Dennis man, why are you being  
such a prick, I need the nurse,  
do you want me to die?

ALIEN ROARS echo louder around them.

JEROME

Can nobody hear what I hear? We  
can't stand around arguing. We  
need to roll. Now.

SAM looks at MOSES.

SAM

My name's Sam.

JEROME

Jerome.



74 CONTINUED:

74

PEST

Pest.

DENNIS recoils in disgust.

DENNIS

No!

JEROME

(nods towards)

Dennis.

SAM looks at MOSES.

SAM

And you're Moses, right?

MOSES meets her eye.

MOSES

You're gonna need a weapon.

75 EXT. ESTATE STREET - NIGHT

75

Police tape is looped around a lamp-post and stretched across the site where the two officers were attacked.

There are PATROL CARS and VANS. A MEDICAL TEAM. A small crowd of COPS and ONLOOKERS. SIRENS echo all around.

A BLACKED-OUT 4X4 drives slowly by, then accelerates steadily past. We follow it --

76 EXT. NEARBY ROAD - NIGHT

76

-- as it pulls up beside HI-HATZ' BMW, which sits smoking in a narrow side road.

Out of the 4x4 steps PATRICK, a big blonde thug, tucking a gun in the back of his jeans.

With him is BEATS, sweet faced and nervous, also with a pistol. HI-HATZ climbs out nervously to greet them.

HI-HATZ

Bring it, bring it, bring it...

PATRICK passes him a gun.

PATRICK

What's happenin' man?

HI-HATZ

Somethin' fucked up...

76

CONTINUED:

76

BEATS

Hi-Hatz bruv, there's bare feds  
in the area, road blocks and  
everything.

PATRICK

Yeah bruv. Maybe we should like,  
chill out 'til things die down?

HI-HATZ turns on him angrily.

HI-HATZ

You tellin' me to chill out?

PATRICK

Nah bruv. I'm just sayin' maybe  
we should wait 'til things cool  
down.

HI-HATZ

(angrier)

You tellin' me to cool down?

PATRICK

Nah, forget it bruv.

HI-HATZ

Get in the car. Now.

HI-HATZ climbs into the 4x4's driving seat and SLAMS  
the door.

77

INT. 4X4 - MOMENTS LATER

77

HI-HATZ guns the 4x4 furiously down the back streets  
towards the block, ranting:

HI-HATZ

They mash up my whip with a  
bully van they stole, then bare  
more youngers come on peds with  
swords and bats, start  
threatenin' me about aliens or  
some shit, facin' me down,  
tellin' me they lost my stash,  
tellin' me I'm gonna get  
shiffed!

HI-HATZ is not paying attention to the road. He drifts  
into the path of an oncoming vehicle, swerving away at  
the very last second.

77 CONTINUED:

77

HI-HATZ

Then some like big like dog,  
some big gorilla wolf mother  
fucker comes down from the roof,  
rolls Tonks, tears his neck all  
the way out, believe!

PATRICK and BEATS do not believe. They sit timidly in the back, either side of an empty baby seat.

PATRICK

So... was it a dog then?

HI-HATZ

Don't give a fuck what it was.  
Shot that thing. Died easy. We  
gotta learn them youngers  
tonight, get me? That block's  
mine.

HI-HATZ accelerates aggressively. Turns on the STEREO. Starts to RAP angrily.

HI-HATZ (CONT'D)

Get that snitch, get that strap,  
Don't give a fuck, blat, blat,  
blat!

PATRICK and BEATS exchange a nervous look. BEATS plugs in his safety belt.

Looming ahead - the BLOCK.

78 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

78

CLOSE on a HAND holding a KNIFE. WIDER: It's SAM'S HAND. She's with the GANG, jogging up a STAIRWELL.

PEST

Get four years for carryin' an  
offensive weapon you know.

SAM

I think this situation's kind of  
exceptional.

PEST

Is it? Walkin' around expectin'  
to get jumped any moment? Feels  
like just another day in the  
ends to me.

SAM

Where's he taking us?

78 CONTINUED:

78

JEROME

Tia's.

SAM

What makes you think we'll be safer in her place than we were in mine?

JEROME

Security gate.

MOSES addresses SAM without looking at her.

MOSES

You wouldn't be askin' that question if you'd seen them girls fight.

DENNIS' PHONE FLASHES in his pocket. He plucks it out and cracks a smile.

DENNIS

(into phone)

Biggz bruv! We thought you was dead bruv! Where you at?

79 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT

79

BIGGZ sits in TOTAL DARKNESS, his furious face illuminated only by his mobile phone.

BIGGZ

I called you fifty times blood! Why's your phone on silent at a time like this!?! I'm in the bin! Same bin I was in that time them boys from Aylesbury was after me.

BOOM! The bin's rocked by something impacting the outside heavily.

BIGGZ

One of them things is tryin' to head-bang me out. Come rescue me, yeah?

80 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT

80

Back to DENNIS and the GANG:

DENNIS

(into phone)

Ain't that simple bruv.  
(MORE)

80 CONTINUED: 80

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Them things are in the block,  
bustin' through doors. You got  
the only credit. Call everybody  
bruv, spread the word, tell them  
to stay inside, get me? I'll  
bell you back when we get to  
Tia's.

81 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 81

BOOM! Another massive impact. BIGGZ drops his phone.  
It's now PITCH DARK.

BIGGZ

Shit! There's nappies in here  
man! This is pissing me off!

82 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 82

A pair of FLASHING TRAINERS and a foldaway SCOOTER  
speed along a corridor and skid to a halt. PROBS and  
MAYHEM find themselves face to face with the GANG.

PEST

Check it! Reginald and Gavin  
survived!

PROBS

Don't answer to them names no  
more. It's Probs and Mayhem.

MAYHEM

Fam, we saw the aliens! They ran  
straight past us! We got tools!

PROBS lifts a big SUPER SOAKER. Mayhem a PISTOL.

PROBS

Let us roll with you man!

SAM

That's not real is it? Jesus,  
they look about six years old...

MAYHEM

I'm nine and a half!

DENNIS

That ain't no toy, Reginald.  
Give me that...

DENNIS tries to grab the pistol but MAYHEM won't let  
go. A dangerous STRUGGLE ensues. The gun swings around  
wildly. Everyone ducks. DENNIS pulls it free.

82

CONTINUED:

82

PROBS and MAYHEM YELL in protest, only stopping when they hear:

MOSES

Yo. Probs and Mayhem.

They look to MOSES, awed.

MOSES

Go home and lock the door.  
Do your homework. Watch Naruto.  
Play Fifa. Just stay inside  
tonight, get me?

MOSES pushes past. The GANG follow, shouting back over their shoulders.

MAYHEM

That's my cousin's! I gotta give  
it back!

DENNIS

Stop bitchin', you got a Super  
Soaker still.

PEST

You think they're gonna die if  
you shoot water at them?

PROBS

(quietly)  
Ain't water in it, innt?

83

EXT. TIA'S FLAT. DOORWAY - MOMENTS LATER

83

DIMPLES stands behind a closed steel SECURITY GATE. Gathered in the corridor beyond, awaiting permission to enter, the GANG and SAM. DIMPLES surveys them.

DIMPLES

You ain't bringin' all them  
people in here! No! They're  
involved in somethin'! Someone's  
chasin' them! They got weapons  
and look, that one's bleedin',  
and that woman, I don't even  
know that woman! I'm not gettin'  
myself involved in a situation I  
don't need to be in.

TIA appears behind DIMPLES.

TIA

It's my house Dimples.

She pulls open the GATE.

83 CONTINUED:

83

TIA  
(to the gang)  
Come...

84 INT. TIA'S FLAT - NIGHT

84

There's a good view of the surrounding streets from here on the tenth floor. A HELICOPTER hovers nearby. The LIGHTS of multiple EMERGENCY VEHICLES FLASH.

PEST (O.S.)  
There's one helicopter out there. Copper chopper. Ain't even military. And it's just around this ends man.

The other KIDS are slouched around the room. GLORIA styles DENNIS' hair. TIA cleans MOSES' wound. PEST slumps down beside them and starts skinning up.

PEST  
This ain't London-wide. This is localised.

GLORIA  
Yeah, localised in your head.

DIONNE  
Localised in your dreams.

GLORIA  
You are so stupid with your stupid stories of stupidity.

DIMPLES  
Drapsed by the feds? Yes. Big gorilla alien wolf monsters killin' everyone? Uh-uh.

SAM sits in the corner, taking it all in.

JEROME  
Maybe they only fell on these ends.

DIMPLES  
Please? What kind of alien, out of all the places in the whole wide world, would invade some shitty council estate in South London?

DENNIS  
One that's lookin' for a fight.

PEST

They're out there for real,  
they're comin' for us.

DIMPLES

(sings)  
I can feel it, comin' in the air  
tonight...

The girls collapse in LAUGHTER.

SAM

Excuse me.

They don't hear. She STANDS.

SAM

Listen to me!

The LAUGHTER stops. They all turn and stare at SAM as if they've only just noticed she's there.

SAM

There's a dead one in my living  
room. I live on the first floor.  
You can walk right in, there's  
no front door anymore. Go and  
look if you don't believe me.

DIMPLES

Moses? When did you start going  
out with your maths teacher?

The other girls LAUGH. TIA doesn't.

TIA

(to Moses)  
How do you know that woman?

SAM

We met earlier. He mugged me.

DIONNE

Woy! For real?

DIMPLES

That part I believe.

TIA ignores her. Turns to MOSES.

TIA

That true? You rob that woman?

MOSES hides his eyes beneath his hat brim in shame.

MOSES

Wasn't just me.



PEST

And afterwards she fixed my leg up and we saved her from the monsters so we're mates now and it's all sweet. We're heroes innit?

PEST musters his sincerest face. Offers his hand for SAM to shake. SAM stares daggers.

SAM

Heroes? Five of you and a knife against one woman? Fuck off.

PEST retracts his hand, scalded.

PEST

Rah! Cold.

DENNIS

Don't build it up love, it wasn't all that. We never touched you.

JEROME

That blade was to get it over fast. We was as scared as you.

TIA

Blade? You're such a waste. Why's it always trouble with you? Why's it always someone gettin' robbed or beaten up or someone gettin' arrested?

TIA walks away from MOSES, joins the other girls, arms folded. MOSES' eyes flick up. We register *hurt*.

SAM

Listen, we can't deal with this on our own. We have to call the police. You can trust me. I'll tell them what really happened.

TIA turns on her angrily.

TIA

You think the police is gonna help them? They might not arrest you but they'll arrest them.

DENNIS

Yeah. For murder of two police officers, vehicle theft, resisting arrest, everything that happened everywhere in the ends tonight.

PEST

They arrest us for nothing  
already.

MOSES speaks, Everyone listens.

MOSES

You know what I reckon yeah? I  
reckon the feds probably sent  
them anyway. Government probably  
bred them creatures to kill  
black boys. First they sent  
drugs to the ends. Then they  
sent guns. Now they sent  
monsters to get us. They don't  
care man. We're not killin' each  
other fast enough so they  
decided to speed up the process.

PEST lights his spliff. On the inhale:

PEST

Believe.

The GIRLS burst out LAUGHING. TIA reacts to PEST,  
stands up angrily.

TIA

Pest! I told you not to do that!  
Do it out the window!

PEST

It's pain relief! Ask the nurse!

TIA goes to the window, pulls back the net curtain,  
revealing a SHAPE outside.

TIA

Excuse me, but what is that?

MOSES stands. TIA backs away. A FIREWORK flashes and a  
clear candy coloured silhouette is momentarily visible:

TWO CREATURES clinging to the balcony outside. One  
sideways, the other upside-down. GLORIA and DIONNE  
SCREAM. The GANG raise their weapons.

DIMPLES

Oh my days.

Everyone takes cover. Everyone except DENNIS and MOSES.  
DENNIS pulls on his crash helmet and aims the pistol.

MOSES

You can't take two fam.

84 CONTINUED: (4)

84

DENNIS

Watch me.

DENNIS pulls the trigger. SNAP! SNAP! The noise is feeble. The glass hasn't broken.

DENNIS

Shit. It is a toy.

Next moment, the CREATURES violently SMASH HEADFIRST THROUGH the WINDOWS. The following happens FAST:

The FIRST CREATURE LEAPS onto DENNIS! It overshoots his body, whips around then --

Tries to BITE into his moped helmet. Its teeth SLIDE OFF, like a dog biting at a bowling ball.

The second CREATURE tries to climb in across the CEILING, but twists and DROPS onto DENNIS' torso.

The FIRST CREATURE traps its upper teeth in the window of DENNIS' helmet, an INCH AWAY from his eyes.

Both CREATURES writhe and pull in OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. Next moment, a sickening SNAP and:

DENNIS' HEAD, complete with helmet, hurtles across the room like a cannonball, towards TIA.

She DUCKS! It RICOCHETS off her bedroom door and SLAMS into the room beyond!

85 INT. TIA'S FLAT. BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

85

DIMPLES and TIA turn, see the BIKE HELMET settling on the bedspread, DENNIS' face present and correct inside.

In unison they SCREAM!

86 EXT. WALKWAYS - NIGHT

86

FIREWORKS SCREAM through the sky above the ESTATE.

PROBS and MAYHEM stare up at the commotion, bathed in coloured flashes. A VOICE sounds behind them.

HI-HATZ

Yo, youngers, wagwan?

They turn to face BEATS, PATRICK and HI-HATZ.

HI-HATZ

Nice weapons. Who you fightin'?

86

CONTINUED:

86

MAYHEM

Aliens.

HI-HATZ

Is it?

HI-HATZ kneels.

HI-HATZ

You seen that youth Moses  
lately?

PROBS

Who wants to know?

HI-HATZ

He called us for back up. Help  
him fight the aliens off.

(mimes shooting)

Brap, brap, brap!

(beat)

So, where's he at?

The GUN points lazily at PROBS. MAYHEM points up at the  
block, towards the billowing curtains and broken  
windows of TIA'S FLAT.

87

INT. TIA'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT

87

Wind SURGES inside, blowing the ceiling light crazily.

Beneath, the CREATURES survey the room, heads sweeping  
left and right, tasting the air, then settling on:

An ARMCHAIR. Behind it, MOSES. He slowly stands up to  
face the creature, back to the wall behind.

TIA watches. She grabs a nearby standard lamp. THROWS  
off the shade, SMASHES the bulb against the wall.

TIA

Oi! Fuckface!

She steps out and JAMS the live end into the nearest  
CREATURE! It SHRIEKS, turns and SPRINGS at her!

88

INT. TIA'S FLAT. BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

88

TIA and DIMPLES leap onto furniture. TIA flips the LAMP  
around and starts BASHING the CREATURE with the base.

DIMPLES throws a colorful DUVET over the CREATURE. It  
FLAILS, inadvertently wrapping the duvet around itself.

88 CONTINUED: 88

DIMPLES grabs an UMBRELLA and STABS while TIA rains down lamp-stand blows.

89 INT. TIA'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 89

MOSES is TRAPPED. The CREATURE clambers over the ARMCHAIR, going in for the kill.

MOSES swings back his scimitar sword. THUNK! It STABS deep into the plasterboard wall behind him.

MOSES tugs. It's STUCK. Oh shit.

The CREATURE opens its JAWS right in MOSES' FACE! Not roaring but INHALING with a horrible suction sound.

SHHHUNK!!! A KITCHEN KNIFE sweeps up and IMPALES its JAW from beneath. Right up through its BRAIN.

The CREATURE FREEZES. MOSES looks across to see SAM, now bearing the dead CREATURES weight on her knife.

MOSES tugs his sword free from the wall. SAM lets the creature DROP, the knife still embedded in its jaw.

The exchange a look.

Then MOSES moves solemnly towards the spot where DENNIS fell. The others gather around him. Wind BUFFETS them.

TIA

You know that little one you killed before? That was a mistake.

DIMPLES

They weren't going for us. They were going for you.

TIA

Actions have consequences you know Moses.

DIMPLES

Everywhere you go bad things happen.

TIA

Stay away from us Moses.

At that moment, FIREWORK FLASHES throw a huge MONSTROUS SHADOW over them. Another CREATURE, clambering in through the shattered window.

90 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT

90

The GANG spill into the corridor. MOSES SLAMS the SECURITY GATE closed behind them.

The GIRLS RUN down the corridor towards the STAIRS. SAM hesitates, unsure who to stay with.

MOSES

She's right. You should stay away from me. Go if you like. But I ain't gonna let anybody else die.

PEST

Fuck that man! I got your back.

JEROME

I ain't goin' nowhere. They took Dennis man. We gotta kill all them things bruv.

They all turn and look at SAM.

SAM

Don't look at me. We're on the same side now, right?

BANG! BANG! BANG! Bullets explode on the wall, showering SAM and the GANG with plaster. They FLEE.

HI-HATZ, PATRICK and BEATS stride out of the LIFT, opening fire, fast approaching TIA'S OPEN DOORWAY.

Just as they get close; BOOM! The SECURITY GATE BURSTS from the wall, a CREATURE riding on top of it.

PATRICK and BEATS FREEZE. Eyes go wide. HI-HATZ is un-phased. He raises his PISTOL.

HI-HATZ

Easy kill.

The CREATURE CHARGES! HI-HATZ FIRES. Misses. Turns to see BEATS and PATRICK already back inside the lift.

91 INT. LIFT - THAT MOMENT

91

BEATS HAMMERS the CLOSE button. PATRICK SHOOTS. HI-HATZ bundles inside too, the CREATURE BOUNDING after him. It DIVES, sails towards the closing doors and:

MAKES IT!

The door closes. Muffled SCREAMS and SHOTS are heard from inside, diminishing as it continues its journey.

92 OMITTED 92

93 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 93

The GANG BURST through DOORS and race up the stairwell.

SAM

Who was that?

JEROME

That's Hi-Hatz. His best friend got ate and he's a bit stressed about it.

PEST

Man's a sausage.

SAM

Is there anyone in this block that doesn't want to kill you?

MOSES peers up the staircase ahead. DISTORTED MONSTROUS SHADOWS approach, ADVANCING out of the blackness.

MOSES

Not really.

Their path ahead blocked, MOSES turns and makes towards the doors to the nearest CORRIDOR.

94 INT. NINETEENTH FLOOR - THAT MOMENT 94

BREWIS stands waiting for the LIFT. PING! It arrives. The DOORS open. Revealed inside;

HI-HATZ. Alone. Crazed. His face and the walls behind him awash with GORE.

BREWIS

I'll get the next one.

95 EXT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT 95

Seen through the spine of WINDOWS which runs up the side of the block: The GIRLS, stampeding DOWN.

96 INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER 96

The GIRLS thunder through the lobby, a hurricane of PANIC.

97 INT. ESTATE FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 97

The GIRLS BURST from the block and sprint towards the ESTATE EXIT. Awaiting them a MASS of silhouetted POLICE VEHICLES and OFFICERS & FLASHING LIGHTS.

97A INT: MUNICIPAL BIN - NIGHT 97A

CLOSE ON BIGGZ' PHONE. A PHOTO of DENNIS on the screen. An automated voice SOUNDS:

PHONE VOICE

*You have thirty seconds  
remaining.*

BIGGZ takes a deep breath.

BIGGZ

Dennis fam, I made bare calls,  
everybody's come down to back us  
blood, but no one can get  
inside. Feds have got the block  
on lock down.

(phone warning  
beep)

Big man ting, I got no more  
credit. I can't be in this bin  
no more. I'm gonna make a break  
for it.

(phone warning  
beep)

If I die, tell my mum I love  
her. And tell Jerome I did that  
jump. I ain't even lying. That  
was some next superhero shit.

(phone warning  
beep)

See you on the other side, yeah?

He pockets his phone. DARKNESS.

EXTERIOR (already shot): The bin lid slowly opens.  
BIGGZ peers out. Almost immediately:

BOOM! The CREATURE lunges up and SNAPS at his FACE! The  
bin TIPS violently, throwing BIGGZ backwards.

BOOM! BOOM! The creature head-butts the bin again and  
again, almost tipping it over! Finally, it backs off.

Nestled in the trash, BIGGZ'S PHONE RINGS. On the  
screen, a sweet photo of him hugging his MUM.

BIGGZ (CONT'D)

Not now!!!



98 EXT. WALKWAYS - NIGHT

98

PROBS commando-runs into view, taking up position at a junction. MAYHEM sidles up behind, not playing along.

MAYHEM

This is looong man. They've all gone!

Something catches PROBS' eye on the BLOCK ahead.

PROBS

Nah they ain't. Check it!

A DOZEN CREATURES scuttle up the outside of the block, darting between satellite dishes and drainpipes like APES scaling an AZTEC TEMPLE --

All heading towards RON'S PENTHOUSE FLAT.

99 INT. LIFT - THAT MOMENT

99

BREWIS paces up and down in the tiny lift, mumbling to himself in a stoned panic.

The lift suddenly SHUDDERS to a HALT. The doors OPEN and MOSES dives inside, followed by SAM, JEROME and PEST.

BREWIS

Yo...

BREWIS sees something MONSTROUS bounding down the corridor towards them.

BREWIS

...woah!

The doors close. BREWIS is gradually losing it.

BREWIS

Will someone please tell me what the fuck is going on in this block? What was that chasing you? Why's the other lift full of bits of dead people???

PEST

Hear that Moses? They got Hi-Hatz! They ate that sausage!

BOOM! The CREATURE impacts. The LIFT starts to descend.

PEST reaches out and double taps the GROUND button, cancelling it. The lift shudders to a halt.

BREWIS

Hey, what are you doing? I was going down...

(off their looks)

...but don't worry about it.

MOSES

I ain't goin' down. Too many things down there's out to get me, get me?

PEST

True say. Bare police, crazy gangsters and fucked-up monsters down there.

BREWIS

OK. Good. Let's not go down.

SAM

They can get through doors. And windows. And security gates.

JEROME

Yeah, if we're not going down, where is there left to go?

MOSES

Up. Ron's weed room.

SAM

What's Ron's Weed Room?

BREWIS

It's a big room full of weed. And it's Ron's.

MOSES

That room's like Fort Knox.

PEST

Ron's weed room! Plan!

MOSES hits the button marked NINETEEN.

The LIFT DOORS open to reveal: NO ONE. Then; SAM, PEST, MOSES, JEROME and BREWIS peering nervously out.

MOSES

Down the end.

PEST

Raaaah..!

100 CONTINUED:

100

Right at the end of the corridor, TWO CREATURES,  
TUSSLING and SNARLING.

BREWIS

Man, I am too high for this  
shit...

PEST

Trust.

MOSES

We gotta clear that corridor.

SAM

How?

MOSES

Indoor fireworks.

101 INT. NINETEENTH FLOOR LIFT/CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

101

2-SHOT INSERT of BREWIS and SAM pressed against wall  
while GANG prepare firework weapons.

BREWIS

Hey, I'm Brewis.

SAM

Sam.

BREWIS

I'm supposed to be at a house  
party in Fulham. Now it's like  
I'm trapped in this bloody  
block. How about you?

SAM

I live here.

BREWIS

Really? Cool...

BREWIS

I'm supposed to be at a house  
party in Fulham. I only came  
here to pick up. I've got  
customers waiting...

JEROME

People like you encourage drugs  
in the ends man. Makes me sick.

PEST

Unless you want a better deal.  
What's Ron charging?

101 CONTINUED:

101

SAM

Am I the only person in this  
lift that doesn't deal weed?

PEST

Maybe you should give it a go.  
Probably make better money than  
being a nurse...

VOOOM! The rockets SCREAM down the corridor!

The CREATURES cower and scramble as incendiaries BOUNCE  
and RICOCHET around them!

Within seconds, the CORRIDOR is filled with DENSE WHITE  
SMOKE. MOSES grabs a ROMAN CANDLE and lights the FUSE.

MOSES

Come.

MOSES steps out and is SWALLOWED by the SMOKE. Then;  
the CORRIDOR LIGHTS come on. MOSES is just visible.

MOSES

Quickly.

JEROME, SAM and PEST step into the smoke. BREWIS hovers  
with his plastic bags, unsure.

BREWIS

Wait for me!

102 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT

102

The CORRIDOR is a limitless, SMOKY WHITE SPACE, like  
THICK FOG in a 50s horror movie.

We glimpse MOSES, his ROMAN CANDLE like a bazooka,  
spitting out coloured FIREBALLS to clear their path.

SAM follows close behind him, forging forward blindly.

PEST, lights bangers, chucking them before and behind.  
BANG! CRACK! BANG!

Here's JEROME, swiping his MACHETE at nothing, BREWIS  
holding the back of his shirt like a frightened child.

JEROME

Get the fuck off me man!

BREWIS looks behind. Fleetinglly glimpsed: a shadowy  
FORM darting through the mist.

BREWIS

Oh Jesus! There's one here!  
Behind me!

BREWIS accelerates past JEROME, who turns to face the threat, MACHETE at the ready.

GROWLING sounds around JEROME. He spins. Quickly loses his bearings. Nothing but whiteness all around.

A DARK SHAPE darts. Very CLOSE. JEROME PANICS. He turns and RUNS -- SMACK! Hard into a WALL.

He FALLS. His GLASSES fly off. His MACHETE spins away into the SMOKE.

On hands and knees JEROME searches for them.

But all his hands find is a DOORMAT which reads 'WELCOME'. Above it, a SECURITY GATE.

JEROME hauls himself up on the BARS. Starts buzzing the DOORBELL desperately.

JEROME

Help! Pest! Moses! Back me!

FURTHER ALONG the CORRIDOR: PEST, still dropping BANGERS. He hears JEROME'S cries & turns.

PEST

Jerome? Where you at?!?

He pulls out his BASEBALL BAT and heads back the way he came. BACK TO JEROME:

The FRONT DOOR behind the SECURITY GATE OPENS. The ITALIAN WOMAN appears. Shouts right into JEROME'S face.

ITALIAN WOMAN

Now I'm calling the police!

She SLAMS the DOOR. JEROME turns to look for help, sees only a DARK SHAPE lunging at him!

BACK TO PEST: Moving through the smoke, BASEBALL BAT at the ready. Suddenly -- someone GRABS HIS injured ANKLE.

PEST SCREAMS like a girl. Looks down. Sees JEROME, on his stomach, face peering up pleadingly.

BLOOD spurts suddenly out of his open mouth. Then he's yanked backwards, his hand still gripping PEST'S ankle.

PEST falls BACKWARDS. JEROME is swallowed by the smoke. Something HITS PEST'S SHOULDER. PEST SCREAMS again!

102 CONTINUED: (2) 102

A HAND. Hauling him to his feet. It's SAM.

SAM

Follow me.

They thrust FORWARD into the SMOKE. PEST is frantic, terrified and furious. HOWLS echo around them.

PEST

Not Jerome man! This has gone too far! How can they see us when they ain't got no eyes?!?

He SWINGS his BASEBALL BAT crazily as he backwards runs. THWACK! He hits something! It SHRIEKS!

BREWIS (O.S.)

ARRRRRGHH!

BREWIS emerges out of the smoke, clasping his EYE.

BREWIS

What the fuck was that for?

103 OMITTED 103

104 INT. RON'S FLAT. HALL/FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 104

RON'S POV through his spy-hole. MOSES is hammering on the door as PEST, SAM and BREWIS emerge from the smoke behind him. RON opens the door to the limit of its chain, fear in his face.

RON

Wotcha...

MOSES

Ron! Let us in man!

RON hesitates, as if he wants to speak but can't.

PEST

Open the door! Open the door!

MOSES

You wanna get us killed? Open it! Now!

Still RON hesitates. Now, we see why:

104A INT. RON'S FLAT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT

104A

RON looks anxiously towards the weed room door. A figure stands there, barely seen.

We see only a trembling GUN, pointed towards RON. We recognize the menacing, whispering voice behind it:

HI-HATZ

*Open it.*

RON looks back to the GANG. No choice. He opens the door. The GANG pile inside.

MOSES

We need to hide in your weed room...

PEST

It's the only safe place in the block...

RON

Dunno about that...

The GANG move towards the weed room. As the front door closes behind them, the figure steps out and blocks their path. It's HI-HATZ. His GUN pointed at MOSES.

HI-HATZ

Wagwan Moses?

HI-HATZ advances. The GANG back into the front room. MOSES throws a glance at RON.

RON

Don't look at me. I'm on everyone's side aren't I?

HI-HATZ ignores him, his attention locked on MOSES.

HI-HATZ

You killed that thing?

MOSES

Hi-Hatz bruv...

HI-HATZ

You brought that thing to my ends?

MOSES

I don't want no trouble...

104B      A INT. RON'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER      104B

HI-HATZ circles so that his back's towards the WINDOWS.

HI-HATZ

You brought feds to my ends?

MOSES

Listen to me bruv...

HI-HATZ

You brought an *alien invasion* to  
*my ends?*

HI-HATZ' attention remains locked onto MOSES. Outside the WINDOWS behind him, the shadowy shapes of three CREATURES clamber into view.

MOSES

Behind you bruv.

HI-HATZ

Don't chat me.

MOSES

I ain't lyin'.

HI-HATZ

Shut up!

Behind him, more CREATURES appear. Now there are five. Six. Jostling for space, sniffing silently, hungrily.

HI-HATZ

I was gonna make you.

His grin drops.

HI-HATZ

Now I'm gonna dead you.

HI-HATZ COCKS the GUN. In response, RON steps into the closet and shuts the door behind him.

HI-HATZ

This is my block, get me?

MOSES

Not really.

At that moment: an unholy HOWLING is heard. The CREATURES WAILING a terrifying chorus.

HI-HATZ turns. Sees the CREATURES. He freezes, astonished.

SAM, PEST, MOSES and BREWIS race towards the weed room.



104B CONTINUED:

104B

HI-HATZ' terrified face is illuminated by the green glow of multiple jaws. Next moment:

He's showered with shattering glass!

105 INT. RON'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - NIGHT

105

CLOSE on the CARCASS. The overhead lights have failed, leaving only the U.V. lights, which make the creature GLOW like a skeleton in a ghost train.

MOSES (O.S.)

Wish I'd never chased after that thing. Wish we never murked you. Wish I never took that white from Hi-Hatz. Wish I'd just gone home and played Fifa like Biggz said.

MOSES, SAM, PEST and BREWIS sit slumped against the wall opposite the carcass.

BOOMS and HOWLS puncture the silence. SAM has found a towel and is changing PEST'S blood sodden dressing.

PEST

Anyone got skins?

MOSES

Nah fam.

PEST

Bare weed and no skins? This is a nightmare!

MOSES turns to SAM.

MOSES

Listen, yeah? We didn't even know you lived in the block, is it? If we knew you, we wouldn't have stepped to you.

SAM

What, it would have been okay to mug me if I didn't live here? Is that how it works?

PEST

Boy, you's tetchy! He's tryin' to apologise to you!

MOSES stands, walks over to inspect the carcass. PEST is pale and weak. He looks up at SAM.

PEST

You're quite fit you know. You got a boyfriend?

SAM

Yeah.

PEST

You sure about him? Cos he's not exactly looking after you tonight, is he?

SAM

He volunteers for the Red Cross. He's helping children in Ghana.

PEST

Is it? Why can't he help children in Britain? Not exotic enough is it? Don't get no nice suntan...

BREWIS is staring at MOSES and PEST. There's a GLOWING LIQUID spattered across their clothes like BLOOD.

BREWIS

Hey, look at that stuff on your clothes...

PEST

Rah! My hoodie's gone rave!

BREWIS looks over at the CREATURE. It too GLOWS, as does the floor around it, a smeared trail.

BREWIS

Maybe it's a pheromone?

PEST

Maybe it's a who?

SAM

It's like a scent. Insects use them to send messages.

BREWIS

Maybe that one's a female and the other ones are male. Maybe that's how they find each other?

SAM

You mean you think that's what they can smell?

BREWIS

Moses, you said it fell out of the sky, right?

(MORE)

105 CONTINUED: (2)

105

BREWIS (CONT'D)

Well maybe they like, drift through space on solar winds or something, like spores. And whatever planet they hit first, the female leaves a pheromone trail, then the males follow it to breed. Like moths.

PEST

Fucking funny looking moths.

MOSES keeps his back turned. But he's LISTENING. BREWIS indicates their glow-spattered clothing.

BREWIS

You're both covered in it. I bet if you took off your clothes they wouldn't even know you were there.

PEST

You fancy us or something? You tryin' to get us naked?

BREWIS

No, I'm trying to save your life! And in answer to your question earlier, yes I do have skins.

PEST'S face lights up.

PEST

Oh thank fuck!

Now he spots the contents of BREWIS' PLASTIC BAGS.

PEST

Is that sweets in there too!?! I swear I'll never cuss you again!

PEST takes the skins, throws his arms around BREWIS and HUGS him. BREWIS looks shocked.

PEST

Sorry I messed up your eye man.

PEST takes out a bar of chocolate and rips into it with his teeth.

BREWIS

That's okay. It's good actually. I'm gonna tell my Dad I got beaten up and carjacked, so... it actually helps my story.

105 CONTINUED: (3)

105

PEST

Yeah?

BREWIS

Yeah.

PEST

I'll do the other one if you like?

BREWIS

Nah, I'm fine thanks.

PEST

Up to you.

PEST moves away and starts plucking BUDS. For the first time, MOSES makes eye contact with BREWIS.

MOSES

Yo Brewis? Everyone who touched that thing got murked you know. Dennis. Jerome. Tonks. Them Feds after they touched me. Everyone who had that scent on them. So, if they follow the smell on that, then... I can lead them.

BREWIS

Where?

MOSES

Somewhere I can blow them up.

PEST

Yes fam! Deffo! Blow them up!

PEST sparks his joint, lets out a cloud of smoke.

MOSES

I killed that thing. I brought it in the block. If I hadn't, no one would be dead.

MOSES hides his eyes under the brim of his cap.

MOSES

I've gotta finish what I started.

106 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT

106

BIGGZ'S BIN sits where we left it in the shadows. The CREATURE'S there too, motionless, ready to STRIKE. PROBS and MAYHEM watch from an overlooking walkway.

106 CONTINUED:

106

MAYHEM

What if it jumps at us?

PROBS

Then throw the banger.

MAYHEM

What if I miss?

PROBS

Then we run.

MAYHEM

What if it kills us?

PROBS

No one's ever gonna call you  
Mayhem if you keep on acting  
like such a pussy!

107 INT/EXT. MUNICIPAL BIN - MOMENTS LATER

107

Face lit by the glow of his phone, BIGGZ is on his phone to his mum.

BIGGZ

(into phone)

No mum! I'm tellin' the truth! I know I've lied to you before, but it's for real this time, I swear!

CRAZED ALIEN HOWLS are heard outside.

BIGGZ

I gotta go mum, just do what I say and stay indoors. I love you mum. I won't ever do anything bad again. I promise. I love you, yeah?

BIGGZ hangs up. He opens the lid of the bin a crack. Peers out and sees the CREATURE SCREAMING with rage as it's SPRAYED from above with a jet of fluid.

108 EXT. WALKWAY JUNCTION - THAT MOMENT

108

PROBS is SHOOTING the creature with his SUPER SOAKER. MAYHEM furiously lights a string of BANGERS. He THROWS them!

The bangers land beside the creature and EXPLODE, ignite the ground beneath. The CREATURE ROARS!

CLOSE ON THE BIN:

108 CONTINUED: 108

BIGGZ' eyes peer out, a fireball reflected in them as he watches the creature burn. It flails, a ball of fire, and scrambles out of sight.

Astonished, he drops the lid closed.

109 EXT. HIGHER WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 109

PROBS and MAYHEM BOLT away from the CREATURE. They jump and punch the air!

PROBS

Boom shakalaka!!!!

MAYHEM

Burn motherfucker burn!!!  
Any time blood! Any time!

PROBS

We don't give a fuck man!

They round a corner and see: SIX ARMED OFFICERS in PROTECTIVE CLOTHING, GUNS trained RIGHT AT THEM.

PROBS/MAYHEM

Fuck!!!

110 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 110

The lid is THROWN OPEN. BIGGZ is startled to see PROBS and MAYHEM LEAP INSIDE with him and SLAM the lid shut.

MAYHEM

Wagwan Biggz!

BIGGZ

What are you doin'???

PROBS

Armed police fam...

BIGGZ

Swear down.

111 INT. RON'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - THAT MOMENT 111

SAM has CHANGED. She wears BREWIS' HOODIE. Her body's bathed in vivid purple UV light. MOSES, PEST and BREWIS are checking her for traces of pheromone.

BREWIS

You look clean.

111 CONTINUED:

111

PEST

You look niiiice.

SAM

I'm betting my life we're right about this.

BREWIS

Believe me, I'd go out there myself if I wasn't so profoundly stoned.

PEST

Likewise.

MOMENTS LATER: MOSES and SAM meet by the door. MOSES holds SAM'S phone in one hand and BREWIS' in the other.

SAM

One floor down. First on the right. One-nine-one.

MOSES

Bell me when you get there.

He hands SAM'S phone to her.

MOSES

You got bare missed calls.

SAM takes it. Looks at the screen.

SAM

Jesus. My mum. She worries a lot.

MOSES

Why?

SAM

She thinks I can't look after myself.

MOSES

Next time she calls, let me speak to her.

He turns to PEST.

MOSES

Gimme that ring.

PEST

What ring man?

MOSES shoots him a look.

111 CONTINUED: (2)

111

PEST

Aw man, that's ours! Worth bare  
P's! Rasclat...

PEST gives the ring to MOSES. MOSES looks at it.

MOSES

It ain't worth nothing, right?

SAM

Not money. It was my grandma's.

MOSES makes like he's lost interest.

MOSES hands SAM the ring.

SAM

Thanks.

MOSES

You're too brave you know.

SAM

Even if you out-run them, even  
if you make it, how are you  
going to get out?

MOSES lowers his eyes. He has no answer.

SAM (CONT'D)

You don't have to do this Moses.

MOSES

Yeah I do.

112 EXT. RON'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

112

The door opens a crack and out comes SAM. She steps  
away from the door, her back to the wall.

The closest CREATURES catch a whiff of scent from the  
weed room. They LUNGE! The door's yanked SHUT.

They SLAM against steel, right BESIDE SAM! The  
remaining CREATURES stalk and tussle, agitated.

SAM surveys the room. It is TEEMING with creatures.  
Like horrible rats, scratching and tussling.

Slowly, she begins to creep across the room towards the  
FRONT DOOR. She looks through the SPY-HOLE:

The distorted view shows FOUR MORE CREATURES prowling  
the corridor outside, sniffing and nosing at the door.



112 CONTINUED: 112

SAM swings the door open, hiding herself behind it. The CREATURES jostle inside like cattle. SAM creeps around the door and exits.

113 INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 113

SAM jogs nervously towards a familiar FRONT DOOR. Number one-nine-one. She puts the key in the lock.

She pushes the door open, steps inside and SLAMS the door shut behind her, just as MOSES did before.

114 INT. WEED ROOM/MOSES' FLAT - THAT MOMENT 114

CLOSE on MOSES as he answers his MOBILE. We see only the side of his face as he talks to SAM.

SAM (O.S.)

You're sure there's no-one else here?

MOSES

Yeah.

115 INT. MOSES' FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 115

SAM wanders into the FRONT ROOM. Someone seems to be using it as a bedroom. There's CLOTHES and FAST FOOD PACKAGING everywhere.

On a shelf, a dusty FRAMED PHOTO of MOSES, aged about six, in his school uniform, smiling innocently.

SAM

Who do you live with?

MOSES (O.S.)

Just my uncle.

SAM

Where's he?

MOSES (O.S.)

Comes and goes...

116 INT. WEED ROOM - THAT MOMENT 116

Back to MOSES. Eyes hidden beneath the brim of his baseball cap. PEST tips his remaining fireworks onto the floor:

Three little ROCKETS and a handful of BANGERS.

- 116 CONTINUED: 116
- MOSES  
...goes mostly.
- 117 INT. MOSES' FLAT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 117
- SAM opens a door. Behind; a CHILD'S BEDROOM. There are WRESTLING POSTERS on the wall. A TV and GAMES CONSOLE. A BOX of ACTION FIGURES and a SUPER-HERO BEDSPREAD. Everything looks dusty and long unused.
- SAM  
How old are you?
- MOSES (O.S.)  
Fourteen.
- SAM takes this in.
- SAM (O.S.)  
You look older.
- 118 INT. WEED ROOM - THAT MOMENT 118
- Back to MOSES. BREWIS has strapped the CARCASS onto the BACKPACK, and now lifts it onto MOSES' shoulders.
- MOSES  
Thanks.
- 119 INT. MOSES'S FLAT. KITCHEN - THAT MOMENT 119
- SAM enters the KITCHEN. It's clean but unused and bare. More FAST FOOD cartons are strewn around.
- MOSES (O.S.)  
Pull the hatch shut. Lock the window. Leave the door on the latch.
- SAM twists all the GAS KNOBS on. Opens the STOVE. Pulls the window shut. SLAMS the kitchen door behind her.
- 120 INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 120
- SAM exits MOSES' FLAT, leaving the door very slightly open and runs down the corridor.
- SAM  
(into phone)  
Good luck Moses.

121 INT. RON'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 121

CLOSE on MOSES:

MOSES  
(into phone)  
Later.

He rings off. We PULL OUT to reveal MOSES' HERO SHOT:

In vest and jeans. The CARCASS strapped to his back.  
Broken CUFFS on his wrists. ROCKET in one hand. SAMURAI  
SWORD in the other. SCARS across one cheek. PEST grins  
wildly.

PEST  
Moses versus the monsters!  
You're Will Smith man!

MOSES  
(dismissive)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... allow it.

122 INT. RON'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 122

The following is in SLOW MOTION.

ROCKETS come shooting out from the WEED ROOM.

They RICOCHET and EXPLODE around the room, sending the  
CREATURES scurrying wildly.

Now, leaping out of the door, MOSES!

He bounds over the CREATURES, onto the couch, onto the  
coffee table, then towards the open door.

On his back, the CARCASS, flailing above the CREATURES  
as they twist and lunge at it!

123 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 123

A cloud of smoke billows from RON'S open front door.

Out of it comes MOSES. Then, right behind him, a  
writhing mass of leaping CREATURES!

124 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 124

MOSES leaps down the stairs. Turns a corner. Right on  
his tail, the aliens SURGE.

125 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 125

MOSES SPRINTS. The tide of creatures GALLOPS behind him. Giant monster greyhounds chasing an alien hare.

Claws SWIPE at MOSES' feet! Jaws SNAP at his heels! A CLAW snags his sneaker, TUGS it off!

The door to his flat is ahead. MOSES pulls off the CARCASS, tucks it under his arm.

126 INT. MOSES' FLAT - THAT MOMENT 126

The SLOW MOTION ends.

MOSES skids inside. KICKS open the kitchen door. THROWS the CARCASS inside. LEAPS towards the FRONT ROOM.

The CREATURES surge inside, skid towards the kitchen, pile inside mindlessly.

MOSES bursts into the FRONT ROOM, throws open the SERVING HATCH. DIVES behind the BALCONY DOOR.

He lights a rocket. Aims at the HATCH. VOOOOM! The rocket launches.

127 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - THAT MOMENT 127

Seen from the ground. A corner flat, two floors down from the top, EXPLODES.

On the walkway below, SAM backs towards the POLICE CORDON, head turned upwards.

On the BLOCK above, MOSES' small figure, dangling from the balcony beneath his own, clinging to a UNION JACK.

SAM  
(to herself)  
Go Moses...

TIA, DIONNE, DIMPLES and GLORIA watch too. They GASP and YELL as they watch MOSES trying to survive.

DIONNE  
Moses!

CLOSE on TIA as she stares up, awed. High above, like a distant mountaineer, MOSES swings himself onto the closest balcony.

128 INT. CORRIDOR. NINETEENTH FLOOR - NIGHT 128

PEST and BREWIS stumble down a smoke filled corridor. Ahead, looming towards them, dark SHAPES.

MACHINE GUNS and HELMETS loom out of the smoke, along with AGGRESSIVE SHOUTS.

POLICE

On the floor! Get down! Down!

POLICE SWAMP them, pinning them down and cuffing them.

PEST

What the fuck are you doin'? We didn't do nothing man!

PEST'S face is PUSHED into the floor.

129 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 129

The lift doors PING open. Revealed; MOSES holding his SAMURAI SWORD. Around his ankles; the combined remains of BEATS, PATRICK and the CREATURE. Facing MOSES:

The POLICE. Six helmeted, masked officers with machine guns trained at the lift.

POLICE

*Put down the weapon! Raise your hands! Kneel down!*

MOSES SIGHS. He lets his SWORD clatter to the floor.

130 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - MOMENTS LATER 130

POLICE and RESIDENTS are spilling out of the BLOCK, most still in their pyjamas. Amongst them, manhandled by ARMED OFFICERS, come BREWIS, PEST & RON.

OFFICER 1

Don't resist! Do not resist!

PEST

I ain't resistin' you prick!  
You're pushin' me over!

RON is black with soot, coughing and stumbling along on the arm of HELMETED POLICEMAN.

RON

Watch it mate, I'm registered disabled you know! I'll take your bloody shoulder number.

130 CONTINUED:

130

BREWIS is shocked at how firm the police are being.

BREWIS

Fucking hell! What are you  
doing?!? That really hurts!  
My dad's a journalist!

Just as they exit the tunnel which leads out of the low-  
rises, MOSES is lead past them. PEST shouts for joy.

PEST

Moses blew them all up! He  
saved the planet from a alien  
invasion! He's a hero! He's a  
legend!

PEST'S shouts are heard by the CROWD that has gathered,  
marshalled by POLICE, surrounded by EMERGENCY VEHICLES.

TIA tries to run to MOSES but OFFICERS grab her and  
haul her back. She struggles, SHOUTS out to MOSES.

TIA

Moses! We'll get you help! Call  
me, you hear me? Call me!

MOSES looks at her and smiles as he's lead past. BIGGZ  
is in the crowd with PROBS and MAYHEM.

BIGGZ

This is the block! The B-L-O-C-K  
block! No one fucks with the  
block, get me?

PROBS, MAYHEM, BIGGZ, DIONNE, GLORIA, TIA, DIMPLES,  
ROXANNE and BUBBLES as well as other kids THROUGHOUT  
the CROWD join in the proud, riotous chorus:

ALL

Brrrap! Brrap! Brraap!

SAM is lead through the crowd by a CONSTABLE. They  
arrive at a SUPERINTENDENT.

CONSTABLE

Sir? This is Samantha Adams, the  
lady that called in the mugging.

SUPERINTENDENT

Miss Adams, I believe you were  
with two of my officers earlier  
tonight. You know they lost  
their lives?

130 CONTINUED: (2)

130

SAM

Yeah. I was there. We were  
attacked. Those boys over there,  
the ones you're arresting...

She points over towards PEST and MOSES being locked in  
the back of the van. She hesitates a moment.

CONSTABLE

Can you confirm it was them?

SUPERINTENDENT

Don't let them intimidate you  
miss...

SAM

No. I know them. They're my  
neighbours. They protected me.

CONSTABLE

You sure?

SUPERINTENDENT

Protected you from what?

SAM

I'll show you.

130 EXT: OUTSIDE LOW RISES - NIGHT

130

BIGGZ watches PEST and MOSES being bundled into the  
police van.

BIGGZ

(to nearby  
policeman)

Why are do you always arrest the  
wrong people man!

(to crowd around  
him)

Yo, Moses saved the block! He  
took them all out! He saved the  
B-L-O-C-K!

(starts to chant)

Moses! Moses! Moses!

The crowd around begin to JOIN IN. MOSES! MOSES! MOSES!  
Some, including PROBS and MAYHEM, start to BRAP BRAP  
too.

131 INT: POLICE VAN - NIGHT

131

Pest and Moses in the back of the police van -

131 CONTINUED:

131

PEST

Moses, bruv, can you hear that?

Moses looks up and hears his name being chanted by the crowd.

PEST (CONT'D)

That's for you man.

Moses smiles as the cheers get louder - MOSES! MOSES!  
MOSES!

CUT TO BLACK