

DO NOTHING (working title)  
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MEXICO:  
EXT - ROADSIDE - DAY

LUSIA and EMILIA are standing at the side of a quiet road, about to cross over to the beach on the other side. The sun is beating down, and they are both wearing sunbathing gear.

EMILIA is carrying a large beach bag, and LUISA is holding an inflatable beach ball.

EMILIA is a very attractive young woman in her early/ mid 20's.

LUISA is her niece, a child of about 6 years old.

HOT MAN (O.S.)  
Emilia!

EMILIA turns away from the road to look behind her to where the voice comes from.

HOT MAN approaches and strokes EMILIA'S waist. She allows him to kiss her cheek and smiles flirtatiously, but doesn't reciprocate.

Frustrated to be so close to the beach, but still not on it, LUISA pulls at EMILIA'S hand, trying to get her attention.

LUISA  
Auntie!

EMILIA doesn't respond to LUISA, and so LUISA let's go of EMILIA'S hand, and begins to run across the road.

A car driving well over the speed limit approaches.

EMILIA hears it but is distracted by HOT MAN who is becoming increasingly tactile and whispering in her ear.

As LUISA nearly reaches the other side of the road, the car hits her and swerves, screeching.

LUISA'S body is thrown several feet, and it is clear from her contorted body that she has died at the moment of impact.

EMILIA screams and runs to her niece.

Through hysterical eyes she sees the English face of the DRIVER staring stunned back at her from behind the wheel of his car. He is Caucasian with blue eyes and light coloured hair - very definitely not from the area!

EMILIA runs up to the car, just as he restarts the engine. She tries to hold on to the door through the open window on the passenger side but the car is too powerful.

The DRIVER quickly straightens the car and speeds off into the distance too quickly for her to take the registration number down. The only details EMILIA is left with are vague. The main detail she can recall of the DRIVER is a tattoo on his forearm that she notices as he changed gears. It is of an ox - as drawn in Chinese astrology. She only sees it very briefly however, and from an odd angle.

LONDON:

INT - MAX AND NICOLA'S FLAT - LATE AFTERNOON (2 MONTHS LATER)

NICOLA is on the phone to MAX, trying not to cry, but still snivelling as she speaks. She is looking out of the window at the drizzle outside, and observing a homeless man huddled in a doorway.

NICOLA

I can't bear it! I miss you so much.

MAX inaudibly replies.

NICOLA

You got the house we wanted right?

MAX responds.

NICOLA

OK. Good luck! I love you.

MEXICO:

EXT - CONVERTIBLE CAR - DAY

MAX is wearing a stylish suit and designer sunglasses. He is pulling up outside a beautiful house that has an ESTATE AGENT waiting outside it.

MAX

I love you too Babe. I'll call you back when I've signed everything.

MAX flips his phone closed as soon as he finishes speaking and then extends his arm to shake hands with the ESTATE AGENT.

INT - BEAUTIFUL HOUSE - DAY

The views of the beaches from inside the house are breathtaking. MAX is appreciating them as the ESTATE AGENT stands nearby.

MAX

That certainly isn't London! It's perfect. Thank you.

ESTATE AGENT

My pleasure Mr Penrose. I think you and your wife will be very happy here.

MAX

Hey! I'm not married yet buddy - I don't want that vicious rumour getting around!

EXT - BEACH BAR - DAY

MAX pulls up to the beach bar in his flashy car that is similar to the one of the DRIVER. He struts over to the bar talking on his mobile phone and looking as if he hasn't a care in the world. He takes a seat on one of the bar stools.

MAX

I love you too Babe. See you in a few days.

MAX flips his phone shut and orders his drink without even acknowledging the BARMAN.

MAX takes off his expensive jacket, and is wearing a T-shirt underneath. He has a tattoo of a dragon on his forearm, as drawn in Chinese astrology. It is of a very similar shape and size to the one of the DRIVER.

MAX

Margarita.

The BARMAN mixes the cocktail for him, and MAX fails to notice the expression of loathing in his eyes as the BARMAN passes him the drink, but just places the exact money on the bar.

EMILIA is balancing drunkenly on a stool a couple of seats away from MAX. She smiles seductively at him and straightens up a bit to show off her figure in the bikini she is wearing.

MAX smiles back at her, picks up his drink, and walks over to her, taking a seat next to hers.

EXT - BEACH BAR - LATE EVENING

MAX is very drunk, but EMILIA has sobered up. As they stumble towards MAX's car, he leans on EMILIA, and she sets him on the passenger seat before getting in on the driver's side.

MAX pulls EMILIA's bare knee towards him, and slides his hand between her legs. She kisses him passionately, before removing his hand and replacing it on his own knee, then turning the key in the ignition, and pulling away down the road.

EXT - EMILIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MAX clambers out of the car, and pushes himself up against EMILIA as she unlocks the front door of her house. In a whirl of kisses and gropes, they stumble through the door, and the door slams behind them.

INT - EMILIA'S BEDROOM - MID-AFTERNOON

Groggy and drained, MAX lies spread-eagled on EMILIA's crumpled sheets.

The house is silent, and MAX is the only one there.

His head pounds with a terrible hangover as he eases himself out of the bed. His clothes are damp with alcohol, and are strewn in a mess on the bedroom floor. With enormous effort, he slowly dresses in them, wrinkling his nose up at the smell of stale booze.

EXT - EMILIA'S HOUSE - MID-AFTERNOON

Squinting, and moving as if every muscle is aching, MAX lumbers towards his car, gets in, turns the key in the ignition, and drives away.

EXT - HOTEL POOL AREA - DAY

MAX is lying on a sun lounger with a towel over his face in the shade. There is a large cocktail on a small table beside him. A waiter approaches. It is evident from the way he addresses MAX that he despises him.

WAITER

I'm afraid your card was declined  
"Sir".

MAX

What? Oh for God's sake. Well run  
it through again.

WAITER

We have already tried three times.

MAX

Ugh! Try this one.

MAX hands the WAITER another of his several credit cards.

WAITER

Thank you, "Sir". There is also a lady in reception for you.

MAX

Send her through.

WAITER

She has asked for you to meet her there.

MAX

Fine! Fucking hell!

MAX makes a big show of the effort it is taking for him to get up and walk the short distance to the hotel reception.

INT - HOTEL RECEPTION - DAY

EMILIA is immaculately dressed and her legs look impossibly long in an extremely short skirt and stilettos. She twirls MAX'S sunglasses in her hand and is smiling sexily at him.

MAX smiles when he sees her.

MAX

Well I didn't think I'd be seeing you again!

EMILIA

Very funny! You're not even ready!

MAX

Huh?

EMILIA

You're taking me to lunch remember!

MAX

I am! My God - sorry! I completely forgot! Give me a minute.

EMILIA kisses him extremely passionately, so that the other guests and the hotel employees turn to look.

EMILIA

OK. One minute. Shall I get the car?

MAX blushes, signals to the hotel receptionist to hand over his car keys and runs up to his hotel room as quickly as he can to change.

EXT - HOTEL - DAY

EMILIA is in the driver's seat, and the passenger door is open so that her legs are on display. There is a black sports bag on the passenger seat that MAX flings into the back seat, excitedly getting in the car next to EMILIA who speeds away.

EXT - EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT GARDEN - DAY

MAX walks to the table, and sits down. EMILIA is on her mobile phone, and hurriedly finishes her call as MAX takes his seat.

EMILIA

Sorry. My sister - checking up on me!

MAX takes her phone and turns it off.

MAX

I want you all to myself.

MAX leans over and kisses her on the lips.

EXT - EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT GARDEN - DAY

MAX and EMILIA have finished their meal, and from the empty bottles on their table have drunk quite a lot of booze. They are playing with one another's fingertips, and looking at one another with lust in their eyes.

A DETECTIVE in a suit approaches the table.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)

Maxwell Penrose?

MAX

Yes.

The DETECTIVE shows his identification.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
I need you to come with me.

MAX looks horrified and confused. EMILIA sits back in her chair.

MAX  
What is this?

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
If you could just come with me.

MAX  
What for? What's going on.

The other diners begin to pay attention to what is happening as MAX raises his voice.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
We have some questions to ask you.

MAX stands up, taller than the DETECTIVE.

MAX  
So ask them.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
This way please.

MAX  
Ask your fucking questions.

The RESTAURANT MANAGER approaches looking embarrassed on behalf of the other customers. EMILIA looks pleadingly at MAX.

EMILIA  
Max - please don't make a scene.

MAX  
I haven't fucking done anything!

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
This won't take long Mr Penrose.

MAX looks over at EMILIA who looks imploringly at him again.

MAX  
Fine.

The DETECTIVE places his hand on MAX's shoulder. MAX aggressively shakes it off, and walks out of the RESTAURANT area with the DETECTIVE. EMILIA stays in her chair, leans back into it and watches them go.

INT - POLICE STATION INTERVIEW ROOM - NIGHT

MAX is tired and scruffy. His clothes are stained in his own sweat, and he looks distraught and defeated. His shirt sleeves are rolled up to his elbows.

MAX  
I've done nothing wrong.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
We've been over this Mr Penrose.  
With the amount of cocaine found  
in your car we have no other choice.

MAX  
But I already told you - I don't  
know how it got there.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
Of course. Amnesia is  
very contagious in Mexico. The  
British Embassy are sending a  
representative over now. I  
should warn you Mr Penrose that  
we have little patience with  
drug dealers here, no matter  
how bad their memory. You will  
be held here until the matter is  
resolved and you can be deported.

MAX  
Deported! But, my fiancé! She's on  
her way out here! I've just bought  
a house for fuck's sake! You can't  
do this to me. Where's the proof?

The DETECTIVE slams the sports bag full of packages of cocaine on the table.

MAX looks horrified as he realises it is EMILIA'S bag.

DETECTIVE (MARIO)  
By the way - nice tattoo.

The DETECTIVE smiles.

FLASHBACK:

EXT - ROADSIDE - DAY

LUISA let's go of EMILIA'S hand, and begins to run across the road.

A car driving well over the speed limit approaches.

EMILIA hears it but is distracted by HOT MAN who is becoming increasingly tactile and whispering in her ear.

As LUISA nearly reaches the other side of the road, the car hits her and swerves, screeching.

LUISA'S body is thrown several feet, and it is clear from her contorted body that she has died at the moment of impact.

EMILIA screams and runs to her niece.

INT - HOSPITAL - DAY

KATERINA is livid. EMILIA is hysterical, and their mother is numb. EMILIA is reaching out to KATERINA who looks at her with hatred.

KATERINA

I can't bear this. Get away from me.

EMILIA

I'm so sorry. It just happened so fast. You know I would never have hurt her -

KATERINA

But you did! She's dead.

EMILIA

Katerina, please! I'll do anything. Please!

KATERINA

There's nothing you can do. You are dead to me.

EMILIA looks despairingly at KATERINA and their mother.

EMILIA and KATERINA'S MUM

Just leave.

EXT - BEACH - SUNSET

EMILIA is crying, looking out to sea and swigging booze from a half empty bottle.

INT - POLICE STATION - NIGHT

EMILIA is drunk and distraught. There is general commotion in the Police Station and the Policemen have little patience with EMILIA as she tries to get their attention.

One Policeman, MARIO takes her aside and talks kindly to her.

MARIO (DETECTIVE)  
There's nothing we can do. With  
no description of the driver or  
the car, we have no way of  
bringing him to justice. I'm sorry.

MARIO puts his arm around EMILIA who sobs desperately.

INT - CAR - NIGHT

MARIO drops EMILIA off outside her house.

MARIO (DETECTIVE)  
OK?

EMILIA leans over to him, tears still in her eyes, and kisses him passionately - desperately needing affection.

EMILIA  
Walk me to my door?

EXT - EMILIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MARIO goes with EMILIA to the door of her house. She takes him by the hand and leads him inside.

INT - EMILIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARIO and EMILIA are snogging on the sofa. She reaches into his pockets and pulls out a baggie of cocaine.

EMILIA  
Ooh - what's this!

MARIO (DETECTIVE)  
Perk of the job.

Seeing the eager look in EMILIA's eyes, MARIO takes the cocaine out of the baggie and cuts it up on her coffee table. EMILIA snorts a line while MARIO prepares another for himself.

They then start kissing passionately and tearing one another's clothes off, beginning to have sex before they're fully undressed.

INT - EMILIA'S ROOM - MORNING

MARIO is getting dressed. EMILIA is still in bed and looks like shit.

MARIO (DETECTIVE)  
I'll call you if I find anything,  
but you know you're probably  
going to have to let it go right?

EMILIA covers her head with a pillow and rolls over onto her stomach.

EMILIA  
Just get out.

MARIO leans over and kisses her elbow - the only piece of EMILIA'S bare skin visible.

EXT - GRAVEYARD - DAY

EMILIA is by LUISA'S graveside, and lays a posy of pretty flowers by her headstone.

EMILIA'S mother approaches her from behind, and lays a hand on her shoulder. At this, EMILIA collapses into tears, and they hug. EMILIA'S MOTHER kneels beside EMILIA, holding her.

EMILIA  
I just want to fix it Mum.

EMILIA'S MOTHER  
I don't think you ever can.

EMILIA  
Katerina will never forgive me?

EMILIA'S MOTHER  
No. I don't think she will. She  
has no one else to blame.  
Whenever she looks at you, she  
will only ever see the space where  
Luisa should be.

EMILIA  
What should I do mum?

EMILIA'S MOTHER.  
Nothing darling. Nothing. Just  
be patient with her.

EMILIA buries her head in her mother's arms.

EXT - BEACH BAR - DAY

EMILIA is trashed and is swaying on a barstool. She sees MAX pull up in his car.

FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

EXT - ROADSIDE - DAY

As LUISA nearly reaches the beach side of the road, a car hits her and swerves, screeching.

LUISA's body is thrown several feet, and it is clear from her contorted body that she has died at the moment of impact.

EMILIA runs up to the car, just as he restarts the engine. She tries to hold on to the door through the open window on the passenger side but the car is too powerful.

EMILIA glimpses the tattoo on the forearm of the DRIVER as he shifts the gear stick.

The car speeds away.

EXT - BEACH BAR - DAY

EMILIA smiles seductively at MAX. A drunken plan forming in her mind.

EXT - BEACH BAR - NIGHT

EMILIA is giggling as MAX touches her legs and waist. Their heads are so close together their lips are almost touching. MAX bites his bottom lip with sexual frustration.

MAX

Back in a minute.

After MAX is out of earshot, EMILIA addresses the bartender.

EMILIA

Do me a favour, Sweetheart. Any more booze we order goes in his drink now ok. I need to sober up.

BARTENDER

You're a weird one Em!

EMILIA blows a kiss at the bartender. MAX returns.

MAX  
Line 'em up my good man!

INT - EMILIA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MAX is naked in EMILIA'S bed. While he sleeps, she takes all of the credit and cash cards from his wallet, and leaves the room while he is still sleeping.

MONTAGE:

EXT - BANKS - MORNING

EMILIA uses a different card at three different cash points, taking out large amounts of cash.

INT - EMILIA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

EMILIA replaces the cash cards in MAX'S wallet.

INT - EMILIA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

EMILIA replaces a nearly empty packet of sleeping pills that are on the kitchen counter in the back of the cupboard, then picks up a half full bottle of booze that was next to it, and walks back into the bedroom.

INT - EMILIA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

EMILIA pours the booze over MAX's designer clothes that are discarded on the floor. Then she picks up his sunglasses, wipes them on the bedsheets, puts them on, smiles and leaves.

EXT - EMILIA'S HOUSE - DAY

EMILIA is parked across the street from her house. She is wearing MAX'S sunglasses, and watches him stagger to his car.

She follows him to his hotel, then speeds away.

INT - CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

EMILIA is dressed immaculately in gorgeous clothes. She pays the cashier with a wad of notes, and walks out, leaving her old clothes in a crumpled heap in the changing cubicle.

EXT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

EMILIA is parked outside her sister's house, ringing her from her mobile phone.

INT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

KATERINA answers the telephone.

KATERINA

Hello?

EXT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

EMILIA

Kat? It's me.

INT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

KATERINA is about to hang up. (EMILIA sees this from her vantage point across the street.)

EMILIA O.S.

Please don't hang up.

EXT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

EMILIA

I need to tell you. I have found him. Luisa will have justice.

KATERINA

It's impossible. If the police couldn't find him how can you?

EMILIA

He came to me. Kat - it's true. The next time you see me, it will be done. I promise you.

EMILIA hangs up the phone and drives away.

INT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

KATERINA puts the phone down, overcome with emotion.

EXT - BEACH - DAY

The HOT MAN is leaning on his convertible car on the roadside, holding a large sports bag.

EMILIA struts towards him from across the road, kisses him on the mouth, and wordlessly walks back the way she came, carrying the sports bag.

EXT - HOTEL - DAY

EMILIA is sitting in MAX's car, wearing his sunglasses. The sports bag is on the passenger seat.

MAX excitedly runs over to the car, picks up the sports bag by its handles and chucks it into the back seat before getting in next to EMILIA who speeds away.

EXT - EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT GARDEN - DAY

EMILIA is on her mobile phone to MARIO who can be seen in a car across the street talking to her.

MARIO

You know this is tricky right?

EMILIA

I also know you're nearly out of gear. You said you'd help me out. I won't ask again.

MARIO

And you're sure it's him?

EMILIA

Positive. Gotta go. He's coming back.

EXT - EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT GARDEN - DAY

MAX

Ask your fucking questions.

The RESTAURANT MANAGER approaches looking embarrassed on behalf of the other customers. EMILIA looks pleadingly at MAX.

EMILIA

Max - please don't make a scene.

MAX

I haven't fucking done anything!

MARIO (DETECTIVE)  
This won't take long Mr  
Penrose.

MAX looks over at EMILIA who looks imploringly at him again.

MAX  
Fine.

MARIO places his hand on MAX's shoulder. MAX aggressively shakes it off, and walks out of the RESTAURANT area with MARIO. EMILIA stays in her chair, leans back into it and watches them go, smiling satisfied.

The RESTAURANT MANAGER puts his hand on EMILIA's shoulder.

RESTAURANT MANAGER  
Are you OK Miss?

EMILIA  
Sure. There's nothing I can  
do.

The RESTAURANT MANAGER looks confused.

Calmly, EMILIA rises from her seat, throws a wad of notes down on the restaurant table, puts MAX's sunglasses back on, and walks slowly away.

LONDON:  
EXT - STREET - DAY

It is a rainy day. MAX is unshaven and scruffy, looking downtrodden, miserable and broke.

MEXICO:  
INT - KATERINA'S HOUSE - DAY

KATERINA opens her door to EMILIA. EMILIA stretches out her hand. KATERINA stands back from the door with a serious expression, and lets EMILIA pass. EMILIA lowers her head and enters the house.

LONDON:  
EXT - STREET - DAY

MAX passes a very posh restaurant, and sitting in the window is the DRIVER who looks very similar to MAX. He is enjoying an extravagant meal with friends and laughing.

(A very brief flashback to the opening scene illustrates who he is.)

MAX walks on into the distance in the rain.

THE END