

Transcript

Speaker 1

Give me ten minutes, right?

Speaker 2

Boss.

Speaker 3

Bobby.

Speaker 4

Boss.

Speaker 1

I have a pint and a pickled egg. Can't we try it out? If you wish to be the king of the jungle, it's not enough to act like a king. You must be the king. There can be no doubt. Because doubt causes chaos in one's own demise. Hello, my love. It's date night tonight. Nine o'clock, you and I at River Cafe. Who's there?

Speaker 3

Roz, who's there? Kiss me, mama, kiss your boy Dress me wearing like I won't be back 'til I return I'm gonna love Kentucky Covering gaps Never love a gap That's scouts, I'll tell ya Sure enough to make it tough If it doesn't kill ya, kill ya Kentucky shoes are waitin' on the other side Give you the fever Put the daylight in your eyes Ah Brother John already gone With the fool but Cherokee made He made the trip in the blizzard's grip I'd rather wrestle Satan Cumberly cat, the devil love a cat Oh, the snow kept pounding Picked her up on his back My God, he loved that woman Daniel stood on the pinnacle rock Looking up and down the mountain Took his dusty awfully lie Daniel started shouting, shouting Kentucky, she's awaiting on the other side Give you the fever, put the daylight in your eyes Come again, devil love again Come again, devil love again Come again, devil love again Come again, devil love again.

Speaker 2

Fletcher. I should stab you with that ***** rolling pin.

Speaker 5

Oh, don't be cansy. I was just hoping we could have a cosy little drink together. So I've got a meeting on Saturday at your favourite newspaper. As the best private investigator

in this smoky little town, good evening, ladies and gentlemen, they are ready to put 150 grand in my pocket to give them some filth. Good for me that, but in this case, it's bad for you. So Big Dave, editor extraordinaire, has developed a terrible antipathy for your boss and his licorice assortment of tasty mates. He's out to destroy him. And all those that cosy up to him, front cover, bosh. There will be blood and ***** feathers everywhere, my darling.

Speaker 2

That's it, Fletcher. I'm starting to itch.

Speaker 5

Now, we both know that your boss has very, very deep pockets, and I would like to invite him just to have a teeny rummage in them.

Speaker 2

What the **** are you talking about?

Speaker 5

If you would be so kind as to furnish me with 20 million British pounds, I will give you everything. Memory cards, contact sheets, recordings, the lot. And a modest little screenplay I wrote all by myself.

Speaker 2

Hold on. We just went from 150,000 pounds to 20 million. That's a steep rise in 30 seconds.

Speaker 5

Yeah, but I would argue that you're lucky because that is nothing compared to what I could, and perhaps should, be asking.

Speaker 2

Oh, well, thank God you're not. Greedy Fletcher, you deluded, shit-eating ****.

Speaker 5

I quite like it when you talk dirty to me. I can feel myself engorging. You won't have a drink with me. It's really yummy. I looked it up, apt it. 1500 quid? I didn't know you could spend that much on a bottle of scotch. I'm going to tell you a story to demonstrate why my quote is my quote. You play a game with me, Ray.

Speaker 2

I don't want to play a game.

Speaker 5

Please.

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 5

I said play a ***** game with me, Ray. Right. Lovely. Now, I want you to imagine a character. A dramatic character, like in a book or a play or a film, but not digital, not on a memory stick, analogue, chemical process, keep the grain in the picture, I say, old school 35 mil. I've seen this through a lens I am, and I'm not talking about the small screen, it's not TV, Raymond. As I said, old school cinema format. It's what we in the business called anamorphic, or ratio 235 to 1. And I want you to join me on this... Cinematic journey, because it is cinema, right? It's beautiful, beautiful cinema. Now, roll camera. Enter our protagonist. He's good-looking. He's gorgeous. He's golden-age. He's a proper handsome ****. His name is Mickey Pearson. Unique background has our Mickey. American-born Rhodes Scholar. So he's born clever, but poor. Now that's quite a leap from a trailer park in Americana to the thousand-year-old university in Old England Terra, where he studies the dark art of horticulture. But he never finished his education, never went home because he found his vocation. A naughty vocation. He's a bad boy. He starts dealing the dirty Wonderweed to his rich, British, upper-class uni pals, realises he's rather good at it. He's clear and objective about ambition. and he can surf the echelons of our complicated culture. He knew how to take advantage of his advantage. He was a hungry animal, you see. He was powerful and ruthless, cunning and quick, charismatic and smart. But he had to do some naughty things to get where he got, to establish his position, to show he wasn't just teeth, **** and tan. Well, he wasn't ***** all her, was he? He had an engine under his hood and a gun in his holster. So, he's not exactly clean, our Mickey. He has come up the hard way. He's earned his position, shall we say. Well, that was the early days, and he cracked on with his new world pioneer spirit. What's he worth today? Hundred, 200, 500 million? But now the plot begins to thicken. He has reached a crossroads in his life. The middle class in the middle, they've got to him. They've corrupted his appetite for the horrors. He's gone soft. He wanted to cash in his chips and get out of the game. And he seems to have found the perfect customer. Smash cut, please. To interior, a gala dinner.

Speaker 4

Just a few words to say thank you to Michael Pearson.

Speaker 2

For his limitless generosity and time.

Speaker 5

Now Mickey has been cultivating a special relationship with the erudite, learned and broad-minded Matthew Berger. Yes, Raymond, I do know about the Jewish billionaire cowboy. Another slice of Americana creating drama in Onglatera. And finally to Matthew Berger, blindsiding us with his donation to build the entire cognitive behavioural therapy unit. So these two have met before, ***** where, presumably at the annual International Drug Dealers Convention in Las Vegas. And they've done some small deals together, but now they're ready for the big one.

Speaker 3

Well, that was unexpected, Matthew.

Speaker 1

Now I understand why you're seated at the head of the table. Snuck that one right by me, didn't you, naughty little girl? Making a splash with the gentry.

Speaker 6

Oh, I like to make a splash whenever possible.

Speaker 1

Well, you also seem to understand the significance of a proper attire.

Speaker 6

Indeed, I do. I believe a sense of ownership is vital in every aspect of life, perhaps never more so than when it comes to wardrobe. For every look, there is a season, and for every season, a strategy.

Speaker 5

Now starts the alpha dance. They're not really talking about clothes, Raymond. Oh, ***** no. They're like a pair of old doggies sniffing around one another's intellectual *****. It's a good, old-fashioned cock-off, Raymond.

Speaker 6

Michael, I'm looking forward to doing business together.

Speaker 7

May we excuse ourselves?

Speaker 1

Yes, please.

Speaker 7

We should say goodnight to our host.

Speaker 1

So what do you think?

Speaker 7

I'm not sure.

Speaker 6

Your Grace.

Speaker 7

He's a fox. Foxes have a predictable nature. Trust this Jew about that, Jew. If you let him in the hen house, you can expect blood and feathers everywhere.

Speaker 5

Fresh from a farmyard pheasant shoot, these two are starting to like each other. It's looking good, Ray. It's looking ***** good.

Speaker 6

I'm impressed with what you've done with your enterprise. You see, try as I might, I can't work out how you do it. And Bush is my game. How does anyone grow 50 tons of super skunk without letting anyone else know how they do it?

Speaker 1

I'm flattered to hear that from you, Matthew. I imagine that big brain of yours is sweating a string of tears just trying to figure it out.

Speaker 6

Brilliance should be acknowledged. Run the numbers by me again.

Speaker 1

200 million gross PA, 100 million net. But your people know this already. They've swept the numbers for months now. Bottom line is, I'll sell it to you for..... 400 million. But you knew that already. I've been...

Speaker 5

Now, I can't be specific about the heroes and zeroes, but there is a lot of money hanging in the balance. Question. What would it be worth to have the power to be able to pull the plug on an operation like that? Answer... A greedy man would want half the sale

price, but a smart man would know that 20 million pounds was just about uncomfortable enough to make everyone feel comfortable.

Speaker 2

You're a cunning and creative toad, aren't you, Fletcher? Coming up with a plan like this.

Speaker 5

Yeah, well, I didn't really come up with it, did I? It was Big Dave. He commissioned me to do a job on Mickey, you know, sniff about, keep an eye on him, go through his bins, reveal his sins.

Speaker 4

Mickey Pierce, the oddest Yankee gangster, we're going to bury you. Because it seems he's got himself a new friend. Lord Pressfield.

Speaker 5

Question. Is that the Lord Pressfield? His Grace, the Duke.

Speaker 4

Yeah. Once forth in line to the front. Apparently, Mickey Pearson has squeaked his way into the crack of his fat posh ****. This is yours, Fletcher. I need a man with your creativity with your nose. Now, you know you're my favourite blood ant.

Speaker 5

I just think it's really important to remember who you're talking to, Dave. Oh, of course I remember, Fletcher. So just make absolutely sure the check doesn't disappoint this time. The number is 150000. He wants to ruin him. But I am here to do you a favour. And it's not like you're not getting something for your money. You could even turn that script into a feature film, Raymond. We could make it together. We could be partners. I've learned off you lot. You've got to look after #1. And now's my turn. The sun's not going up for me, Ray. It's going down.

Speaker 2

So why has Big Dave got it in for my boss?

Speaker 5

Two months ago, your man Mickey made my man Dave feel like a right ***** idiot. Henry, Mickey.

Speaker 2

How did he do that?

Speaker 5

Didn't accept his hand.

Speaker 4

Dave, daily print. Yes.

Speaker 5

No, editor of the daily print. Turns out Dave had gone after one of Mickey's lords, did a proper tabloid job on him. It would appear that his lordship had had a quick spin on one of his attractive young footmen. After the splash, shares crashed, job went, wife followed, and even his kids disowned him. Well, that Dave can't half be a ****. But no one will pull him on it. Too ****** scared that Dave will do a feature on him. But your Mickey, he's got a fabulous set of balls. So he snubbed him in front of a crowd that Dave could only wish he belonged to, you know, lords and ladies, the sort that Mickey feels very comfortable in front of. Men. Excuse us. Well, he might just as well have pulled Dave's **** off. I think that's a bit of a **** *** Dave. But he just fizzled like a party balloon.

Speaker 2

That's no reason to go after a fella.

Speaker 5

Well, I don't know what to tell you. He wants Mickey's blood, and he would be getting it too, if it wasn't for...

Speaker 2

You're A filthy fantasist, and now it's time to leave.

Speaker 5

Oh, don't be silly. I'm only just lubing you up. Now, there is a reason why Matthew, or anyone else for that matter, cannot work out how Mickey does what he does. How does he grow 50 tons of White Widow super cheese every year? Everyone knows that needs a lot of space. So where is the space? And how come he's kept it under wraps? You can't just dig a hole in the ground and drop 200 shipping containers in there. Oh no, my love, that will not work. No. You have to be creative. You need an angle.

Speaker 3

The problem with land in this country is there's not much of it. And there's public access, even when it's supposed to be private. And the public have rights. Dog walkers.

Yes, Jargon. footpaths, right to roam, fimbler, rambler, badger lovers, and any other busy **** with enough time on his hands to sniff the green tweet of England. And they have groups, forums, meetings, social media, and they love a good chat and a hiss about anyone who's decided to mow his lawn without a license. And then there's the helicopters, drones, Google Earth, heritage sites, parish councils, and the beat goes on. And that's before you even think about getting power in here.

Speaker 5

So what is Mickey's unique method? I tip my cap at the cheek, at the elegance, at the class.

Speaker 2

And what would that method be exactly?

Speaker 3

You have to understand a culture to understand a man. Toughs, aristocrats, dupes, duchesses, lords, and ladies. Lots of land and **** all dough. Houses to keep, damp to keep out, silver to polish. You must remember that cash is very persuasive to the class that got spanked by angry lefties and death duties. And every time you inherit a fortune, you lose half to the state. So this is my moment to swoop in like a guardian ******* angel and offer my services so they can keep their houses in order. And they're not too bothered about what I do. As long as that cash keeps rolling in each year. It's good to get a lord, yes, but it's not easy. It takes work. Wine, women, and disco. Twelve sites, 12 farms, 1,000 of these estates in the great UK. Bonne charts, trying to find them all. That's it. My infrastructure. And that, sir, is with my blessing, what you are paying for.

Speaker 6

If it's as discreet and as lucrative as you claim it is, I'll buy the whole business. But enough foreplay, Michael. I want to see your plant.

Speaker 3

I've gone to great lengths to make my operation as invisible as possible, Matthew. If you were standing on my bush, you wouldn't know it. As a matter of fact, you are standing on my bush.

Speaker 6

It's A spectacular business, Michael. Such a shame it will go bankrupt in 10 years when things go legal in the great UK. And you want me to pay top dollar for it? A nugget under half a yard.

Speaker 3

That is the price. Now step inside and I'll show you what half a yard gets you.

Speaker 6

Ooh, delightful tool shed for \$400 million. Is the ball-peen hammer included?

Speaker 3

Of course it is. Now let me show you the nails. Watch your head. Carry on, chaps.

Speaker 6

England's green and pleasant land. Those are some nails.

Speaker 3

Location, staff, technology. So you're buying the substructure for the superstructure to come. And with purchase, you would inherit the best sites available, the finest botanist and herb sommeliers in the world, as well as the most innovative marijuana technology on the planet. And when this little piggy goes to the legal market, and the demand way outpaces the supply, these locations, these green-fingered botanical boys, as well as my superior technology, will be at a premium. And you would own them all. Did you know it took 15 years after alcohol prohibition ended back home for the legal market to dispatch that itch? 15 years, and that's if you do nothing with it. Yes, it's a win-win, no matter how you look at it. And I'm not greedy. You and I both know that \$400 million is a fair and generous asking price. Especially considering that once this game's kosher, it's going to be worth somewhere between \$200 billion and, well, half a trillion pounds. Annually. Weed. Bush. Skunkamola. White Widow Super Cheese. It's the new gold rush.

Speaker 1

This is the thin end of a very fat wedge, sir.

Speaker 6

If it's such a fat wedge, why don't you keep it?

Speaker 1

See, I've developed a reputation as a man who came up the hard way. You could say that there's blood on these pretty white hands.

Speaker 3

But in the new business, once legal and under the jurisdiction of the respectable umbrella of ministerial legitimacy, An enterprise like this will need a face with a clean past, which sadly, I do not possess. Retirement doesn't sound so bad. Long walks in the countryside, pruning roses with my better half, raising some cubs.

Speaker 1

I've earned it.

Speaker 6

Look, we both know growing is only 50% of the business. I need your European connections. I've seen how the sausage is made. Now tell me about the butcher shops.

Speaker 1

That comes later, Matthew. When the money is in escrow.

Speaker 5

Now that we have established the dilemma of our protagonist, let us turn to our antagonist. Many miles away, across the open plains, another beautiful feral beast lopes his way to a watering hole.

Speaker 2

Who are you talking about now?

Speaker 5

I talk, Raimondo. Of dry eye. Oh, dry eye. What is he? Chinese, Japanese, Pekingese? Get on your ***** knees. Dirty dragon, filth, yellow is that colour, gambling is that game. He explodes on the scene like a millennial ***** firecracker.

Speaker 2

We'll have to stop you right there, Fletcher. That doesn't sound like the dry eye I know.

Speaker 5

Just making sure you're paying attention, Raymond. So let's cut instead to a somewhat anticlimactic but suave and debonair dry-eyed, like a Chinese James Bond. For us and still kill. Open them up.

Speaker 4

Yes, boss.

Speaker 8

Hold your hand. Over here. Good Lord.

Speaker 3

Oze them down, load them up and **** them off.

Speaker 8

Let me have a look at 432.

Speaker 2

Yes, boss.

Speaker 4

It's just right here.

Speaker 2

It's 120 rims, 32 LS engines, 60 custom... All right.

Speaker 8

Hey, man.

Speaker 2

Sorry, chaps. I quoted you for a 20 when it's a 40-footer. It's going to be double bubble.

Speaker 8

The double bubble? A gentleman's quote is a gentleman's word. Now, either you... Well, your family are going to have to pay for that lesson. Do we have an understanding?

Speaker 4

Yes, boss.

Speaker 8

Get the sappy prick's money.

Speaker 5

Anyway, let's put a pin in dry eye and turn again to Mickey.

Speaker 2

If you're thinking of smoking that in here, don't.

Speaker 5

I find that confusing. Do you mean don't smoke or don't think?

Speaker 4

I've gone. All right, It's gone now.

Speaker 5

It's gone.

Speaker 8

Now.

Speaker 5

I think the time has come for me to introduce you to our queen. A cockney Cleopatra to Mickey's cowboy Caesar. The only weak link in his otherwise impregnable armour is his devotion, his passion, some would say his obsession with his beautiful lady wife.

Speaker 7

I'm trying to do you a favour here, Mike, but every time I do you a favour, it ends up costing me two. Why is Miss Cover still here? That range was supposed to be finished this morning. I'm not talking to you, Mike. Sorry, Boss, Roger's on the range. How many times have I told you? I don't want Roger up front. This is a sanctuary for the ladies. Where is he? It's up in your office with your husband. Misha, darling, I'll have you out of here in 20 minutes. Roslyn, I've got a skin class in half an hour. 20 minutes and no charge. Lisa, champagne. Mike, you still there? Right, well, if you're still there, who's ordering the ***** parts?

Speaker 3

So what do you think? Ringing the bell, but not too loud.

Speaker 1

Dipped in honey. That's on the money.

Speaker 7

But you always could make a good cup of tea, Mickey.

Speaker 3

Very nice. Hello, Rod.

Speaker 7

What the **** is going on in here? I should have known it was you behind this. Rod is supposed to be working down there, and you're up here blowing his brains out.

Speaker 3

I'm on it, boss.

Speaker 7

You want to be.

Speaker 3

Don't blame the Dodge, dear. You know he's got a special nose, and he's doing this old dog a favour.

Speaker 7

Dodge, get down there and earn your money.

Speaker 3

Gone.

Speaker 7

What are you doing here, anyway?

Speaker 3

I'd come by to have a cup of tea with my wife.

Speaker 7

Go on then. Put the kettle on.

Speaker 3

Looks like the deal's going through.

Speaker 7

Second thoughts?

Speaker 3

No second thoughts. I like middle age. Like gentrification, private schools, fine wines, and a spoonful of caviar to help my medicine go down. But most importantly, I'm looking forward to spending more time with you.

Speaker 7

Of course you are. Look, I don't want you knocking around here feeling all unemployed and lost with yourself.

Speaker 1

**** me.

Speaker 3

Most wives would beg their other half to get out of this game, but not you.

Speaker 7

That's because I know you, darling. Look, you'll have to do this elegantly, love. If word spreads that you're getting out, that could read as weakness. And if you smell smoke, it's because there's a fire, and that could get expensive. So you're going to have to stamp that out without any gentrification. But not you, love. Don't you do anything, messy. That's why you've got people, remember? I.

Speaker 1

***** love you, babe.

Speaker 2

Of course you do.

Speaker 5

Any chance?

Speaker 7

Nah, you can wait. I've got a red-hot risky with a finger on the trigger. Got to deal with it.

Speaker 1

I don't mind the two of yous.

Speaker 7

Go on. Back off.

Speaker 5

Fletcher.

Speaker 2

Why are you wasting our time? I know what happens in my world and what doesn't. What I fail to recognise is why Michael should be motivated to write you a cheque for 20 million.

Speaker 5

I find you very impatient, Raymond. I am a storyteller. As I say in a film game, I'm laying pipe.

Speaker 2

Well, you better put something through it soon.

Speaker 5

So what is that? Is that BBQ as well?

Speaker 2

Yes, it is, Fletcher.

Speaker 5

I love a Barbie. That is a useful bit of plant then, isn't it? So that heats up your knees and cooks at the same time. You've got to show me how to get one of them.

Speaker 2

You can take it with you if you **** * now.

Speaker 5

Ray, is there any chance of a steak?

Speaker 2

Yeah, all right. I've got a bit of wagyu in the freezer as it happens.

Speaker 5

I've never had wagyu.

Speaker 2

Yeah, well, it'll be wasted on you, but it's all I've got.

Speaker 5

I'll get it, mate.

Speaker 2

I know. You're all right. Just stay right there.

Speaker 5

Now, **** me.

Speaker 2

It's hot. He's a sly fox, that Fletcher. Night, night, Aslan.

Speaker 7

32 LS engines. You got all these parts on a 40-foot container? Yeah. How do you get your hands on that? Asked.

Speaker 8

No questions, no lies. Hence the price.

Speaker 7

So how much?

Speaker 8

On no charge.

Speaker 7

OK, so what's the price?

Speaker 8

A meeting with your husband.

Speaker 7

Oh, *****. That's not going to happen.

Speaker 8

That's in his interest. Tell you what. Keep your pants. Consider a gesture of goodwill. You know how to get hold of me.

Speaker 7

I can't promise anything.

Speaker 5

Try how he got his little sit-down with Michael, didn't he? Bold move, that. Coming in heavy. Sanction door. unsanctioned by the dragon head himself, Lord George. He's a naughty boy, that George. But dry-eyed, oh, he's next generation. And them ***** they upgrade quicker than I ***** phones. Is he making moves? Is he breaking out on his own? Big man prans behind Lord George's back. To be fair, it was very nicely played with 100 grand's worth of free car parts, because everyone knows that the way to a man's heart is through his wife. You'd make a lovely wife, Raymond.

Speaker 8

Thank you for taking the time to see me, Michael. Lord George Senses best.

Speaker 1

I only took this meeting because Roz asked me to. Make sure to never approach her like that again.

Speaker 8

I meant no disrespect.

Speaker 1

How can I help?

Speaker 8

I understand you're getting out. Getting out.

Speaker 1

Getting out of what? Bed? My head? The closet? Don't flirt with me, Jay. I'm a busy man.

Speaker 8

I hear you're getting out of the game. And I would like you... to consider an offer.

Speaker 1

Look, let me stop you right there so you don't waste any more of your precious breath, young man. This is not a discussion for the two of us. Unlike the salt and pepper, it's not on the table.

Speaker 8

This is a big number. Cash.

Speaker 1

I am not for sale. And even if I was, you're several zeros short. Now, you may be able to buy your men sausage for that, but to me, it just looks rude at breakfast.

Speaker 8

You're out of touch. You're forgetting the laws of the jungle, looking down on me. Now, when the silverback's got more silver than back, you best move on... before he gets moved on. It's not dignified. It's beneath you, Michael. I'll try and do you a favor. This is a big ***** number.

Speaker 1

And this? Oh, this is a big ***** gun.

Speaker 3

Eyes not so dry now, are they? Hurts, does it? You looking for your balls or a hole in the wall? ****! Where the **** do you think you're going? Because you're not going out the way you came in, you deluded duck-eating ****. Talking to me about the laws of the jungle. But was it? Something about being beneath me, silver on back? There's only one rule in this ***** jungle. When the lion's hungry, he eats.

Speaker 2

You're wrong, Fletcher. That's not how Michael works.

Speaker 5

Yeah, I know, it's just having a bit of fun. Every movie needs a bit of action, doesn't it? And it's not like Michael doesn't have a reputation.

Speaker 2

A reputation. He's been gentrified.

Speaker 3

Yeah, he eats. I know how you lot love fables, so let.

Speaker 5

Me share a little fable with you.

Speaker 1

There once was a young and foolish dragon who came to ask a wise and cunning lion about acquiring his territory. Now, the lion, he wasn't interested, so he told the little dragon to **** *. But the dragon couldn't understand what **** * meant, so he persisted and continued to ask the lion about acquiring his territory. So the lion took the little dragon for a walk and put five bullets in his little dragon head. End of story. Now, allegedly, there's a message in there. I don't know what it is, but you're a clever boy, dry eye. Maybe you can explain it to me?

Speaker 2

I think your time's up, chaps, Michael. You should read it.

Speaker 1

Smearinate on it. In the meantime, **** *.

Speaker 5

I bet Mickey was pleased he took that meeting, wasn't he?

Speaker 2

Yes, it went very well. Yeah. Do you want the top or the bottom?

Speaker 5

The bottom, please, darling. Yeah, things started to unravel after that meeting. Didn't Mickey get a rat infestation at one of his farms?

Speaker 9

Funny's done. Go, go, go, go.

Speaker 2

Oh, my days.

Speaker 9

***** hell. They said they'd be a bit of puff. Yeah, they weren't joking.

Speaker 4

Wait, fellas. It's already packed. Then let's not mess about.

Speaker 2

Let's load it up, boys.

Speaker 9

Who the **** are you lot? You're ***** John, cover up. Do you know who loans this gaff? We don't give a ****. I think you got off on the wrong stop. Hey, tuzzah.

Speaker 4

Fancy a row? Who are these jokers?

Speaker 9

They want our gear. Mal.

Speaker 4

Where's this cut?

Speaker 2

John.

Speaker 9

Oh, hello.

Speaker 4

Dad's army.

Speaker 8

What's this? Teddy Bear's picnic.

Speaker 4

Oi, Mal! Any more rabbits in that, Warren? You lad fancy a warm-up?

Speaker 9

Not for you, jelly babies.

Speaker 4

I'm free, lads. Three.

Speaker 2

Five.

Speaker 4

What you wanting about, granddad?

Speaker 9

Boss, let me get 2 burgers on the store. Get that?

Speaker 10

Quick. I just smell a wee in here.

Speaker 9

The **** is this joke, man?

Speaker 10

Don't stand near me, son. You've got your mouthwash muddled up with cat ****. **** 2 steps back. And wait your turn.

Speaker 4

Get the **** *** old man, or I'll wet you.

Speaker 10

The only thing you can wet is your underpants, son. Now, back two steps.

Speaker 9

Trigger. Yes, you. You're on. Chew. You're up, bro.

Speaker 4

You're up.

Speaker 9

Dean. I'm chefig, bro. **** doan, man.

Speaker 4

What the ****?

Speaker 10

Now, if you're going to stab, stab, Trigger, don't, you know, dance. What are you, like a four-tops tribute act or something?

Speaker 4

The foreskins, the Redskins.

Speaker 10

Whoa, whoa, whoa, here come the Indians. Bit of the old northern soul, is it, boys? Putting the gay back in Marvin. Gay. I'm on fire over here, lads. Come on, I need some back and forth. Come on, what do you got for me? What do you got for me? Now make it quick. Make it funny.

Speaker 4

**** you.

Speaker 10

Jays, that's disappointing. No, not that. Go again. Go again. Now, make it sharp. Cut me with it. **** do it, lad. I'm **** do it. I'm **** do it. ****. Oh, ****. Come on, you ****. Get back to work. **** my eyes. You are embarrassing yourself here, lads. Kids stab, girls shoot, boys punch, grown-ups fight with their heads. That's where the real battle is. Up here, in the grave. Now wake up, lads. Lies quick. You're slow. Lies hard on a bone top. Come on down to the gym. We'll see what we can do with you. Hang on.

Speaker 2

Are you the coach?

Speaker 9

Coach, it's Ernie.

Speaker 10

**** it's.

Speaker 9

The **** coach.

Speaker 10

Ernie, what is it?

Speaker 9

Balls in the back of the net. We've rung the bell here. I'm going to include you, because you're our mentor.

Speaker 10

Well, I don't know what you're talking about, but I don't like the sound of it.

Speaker 9

We've landed a load of sticky bush.

Speaker 10

Listen to me now, Ernie. Walk away.

Speaker 9

It's too late. We're at the gym now, unloading the van.

Speaker 10

You took my van. Wait there. We'll be back in 10 minutes.

Speaker 2

Sorry to intrude, but I think you need to see this, boss. Man, I have.

Speaker 9

To take off the door, pull up in a dingo, straight through the hole in the floor with the toddlers. Don't know what you thought by the end of the night. If you give up your plants, not 10 or 20. You say it's Benny, because I never get cracked. Man's head got cracked and his legs went jelly. Just know that we're leaving the view with every last. They call me ghosts 'cause you'll never see me coming. It's over when you see ghosts feeding back kick my tech off your nose. Your man doesn't want that smoke. Big elbow to the top of the bed. My name's Ernie. The left hand's fast and the right hand's sturdy. The left hand's fast, but the right hand's sturdy. You know I've been bad from early. Your little head look can't hurt me. I'm fighting dirty. Chip, chip, chip, you are, you know, man can't profit it when it comes to this fighting team, man, I have put him putting the double. Why are we watching fight **** right?

Speaker 1

Because it's fight **** in one of my farms.

Speaker 9

We're the toddlers of your dumb, just know that we come from the bottom of the slum and we're hungry. Means we're coming for the crumbs and we're like a tax man, we're coming for your funds. Bang, bang your seals in the camp.

Speaker 10

Coach, Jim, put that **** out. I found you Jim. Into the office. Benny, put down that box of scorpions. Follow Jim.

Speaker 9

What am I in there, Coach? ****.

Speaker 2

Mel, what the **** did you do to your nose?

Speaker 9

You're fine and weak, man. It looks a lot worse than what it is. I'm 100%. Oh, yeah. Do you want to bet you'll do a million and a sec?

Speaker 4

Imagine this.

Speaker 9

The lighting is banging. Put it on the net. Do you want to bet? We'll do a million and a sec. Boxes are bush. All birds, no thuss. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your dumb. Boxes are bush. All birds, no thuss. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the... Make sure you get the uppercut in. Gangster. Is that what I think it is?

Speaker 10

Yeah, but the best version of it... Tell me you didn't put that fight point online.

Speaker 3

It's white talk, Coach.

Speaker 9

The hits. It's gone intergalactic.

Speaker 10

What was I thinking? Leaving you kids alone was supervised.

Speaker 4

Take it down.

Speaker 9

Now.

Speaker 2

I've got to say, I was impressed. The way they fought, they're on point, governor. Whoever trained them... That's what he's doing.

Speaker 1

Thank you. That's enough.

Speaker 2

Well, I'm just saying.

Speaker 1

Go quit saying.

Speaker 2

Okay, thank you.

Speaker 1

No sooner do I entertain Matthew's offer to buy me out. I reject Dry Eye's offer. Does one of my farms get raided?

Speaker 7

First time ever.

Speaker 1

Doesn't feel like a coincidence, does it?

Speaker 7

Isn't. There's ***** afoot.

Speaker 5

How do they find it?

Speaker 2

I don't know. I'm making inquiries.

Speaker 7

What about Matthew? He's going to need reassuring before he parts with 400 big ones.

Speaker 5

So many questions unanswered, Ray. I mean, who'd be smart enough to find one of Mickey's farms? Apart from me, of course. And who would be bold enough to make such a move? Especially to film it all and then post it all online, because that is really rubbing your face in it, isn't it?

Speaker 6

I'm here to help, Michael. I'm your friend, your ally, your Santa Claus for all seasons. And I'd like you to know my team of elves can be very persuasive.

Speaker 1

Persuasive? And why would I need persuasives?

Speaker 6

Well, I hear you might have had a little trouble. Now, you helped me before when my source ran dry, so I'm just returning the favor and reminding you I have effectual friends. Elves. Elves.

Speaker 3

Yes, you said elves.

Speaker 6

Did I?

Speaker 1

No trouble over here, Matthew? No trouble at all.

Speaker 6

So we brought you a token.

Speaker 8

You did.

Speaker 1

And what might this be?

Speaker 6

It's a paperweight to keep down all the paper I'm about to give you.

Speaker 3

Well, it looks like a gun.

Speaker 7

And it's a paperweight.

Speaker 1

Seeing how in this country, unlike in our homeland, they're illegal.

Speaker 7

So is riding your bicycle at night without lights. Laws are there as a guideline.

Speaker 6

In France, it's illegal to call a pig Napoleon, but just try and stop me. I quite like it.

Speaker 1

You're very kind. Thank you.

Speaker 6

Hands across the sea.

Speaker 5

Mickey calmed down the Jew, and it seems the deal's still going ahead. But bad timing, jeopardizing deals, shutting down farms. It could be an expensive disaster if Mickey doesn't get this cleaned up. Should I be scared?

Speaker 3

I don't think so, but I like to err on the side of caution.

Speaker 5

What does that mean?

Speaker 3

It means I'm going to have to close shop, shut this farm down and make it disappear. You might see a couple of trucks around here over the next few days, but that's it.

Speaker 2

I'm not going to pretend that missing out on a million pounds commission a year isn't going to hurt somewhat.

Speaker 3

The pain is being shared. Stolen product, loss of earnings meantime, cost of shutting down, the expense of setting up elsewhere.

Speaker 2

It's funny, really, but it couldn't be worse timing.

Speaker 1

How so?

Speaker 2

I've just learnt we need a whole new roof, apparently.

Speaker 1

As I say, I'm as upset about this as you are. Henry. Mickey.

Speaker 5

The Tufts look after Mickey. Now Mickey looks after the Tufts. But there's a lot of Tufts to look after.

Speaker 1

Henry. When it rains, let me take care of the roof.

Speaker 5

It ***** pours. Now, there's only one thing that needs more looking after than a toff, and that is a toff's offspring. Which brings me neatly back to Big Dave's story, the very reason I'm sitting here sipping whiskey with you in the first ***** place. This is how Big Dave is going to bring Mickey down, by using and abusing Lord Pressfield's much-beloved child.

Speaker 4

Lord Pressfield's daughter, the famous and talented Laura, all self-fight and harm, has fallen for this power and the whole smacked-out dark charm, and I want the lot of them. Especially that slimy little jam-ragged Pearson in bed with a skin-discredited toff and supplying gear to young and reckless rockstar royals. Royals unbridled by distracted parents too busy skiing on a Swiss house to notice and too ***** stupid to care. I like it.

Speaker 5

You're good at this, boss.

Speaker 4

Yeah, I know what I'm good at, Emmy. *****. Aristocratic. Junkie, bulimic, auto-tune-singing daughter, shackled up with some smacked-out, once-upon-a-time pop star, and all looked after by Mickey Pearson. I like it. You know, I like it a lot.

Speaker 2

We wrapped her in cotton wool.

Speaker 4

But she was our little Laura.

Speaker 7

Charlie called her that because she couldn't say Laura at first.

Speaker 4

We miss her terribly, Mickey.

Speaker 2

I failed as a parent.

Speaker 7

You mustn't keep beating yourself up, dear.

Speaker 1

Hands right, Charles. You mustn't blame yourselves. It sounds as though Laura fell in with the wrong crowd at the time, and she was particularly vulnerable.

Speaker 7

What more could we do? What's happened to so many of our friends?

Speaker 4

It's a curse.

Speaker 1

Do you mind if I look into it?

Speaker 7

So you'll help us?

Speaker 1

Let me see what I can do.

Speaker 2

You should get yourself one of these, boss.

Speaker 1

That's the plan.

Speaker 2

Everything all right?

Speaker 1

You remember that daughter?

Speaker 2

Yeah, Laura. Nice girl, good voice. Teeny sort of ***** funk ***** pop. Shame about the habit.

Speaker 1

She's gone missing. They've asked us to find her, bring her home. Is that a problem?

Speaker 2

Well, I had a feeling you might ask me this, boss, whether there's some due diligence. I know where she is, and I don't like it. I'd rather we didn't get involved.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 2

She's on a South London council estate. So? It's out of our jurisdiction. It's too many moving parts, parts of the week can't control me, and while she doesn't want to come, it's going to get messy.

Speaker 1

That may be true, but you're still doing it.

Speaker 2

Well, I accept that. But can't you send Fraser instead?

Speaker 1

No, I can't send Fraser instead. You're my best man. I want you.

Speaker 2

I don't like smacking. It's the filth in the grime in the grub in the tub.

Speaker 1

I'm not asking your OCD to spend the weekend with him, Ray. I think for his philanthropy. Come on, you're driving.

Speaker 2

No good deed goes unpunished.

Speaker 5

And this is where you have your moment, isn't it, Raimondo? This is where you step on stage and set the dominoes flying every ***** way.

Speaker 2

Meaning what?

Speaker 5

Meaning no good deed goes unpunished. Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock.

Speaker 2

Buenos dias.

Speaker 5

Wrong door.

Speaker 2

My name is Raymond Smith. Could I step inside for a moment, please?

Speaker 5

How can I help you, officer?

Speaker 2

I'm not the police. No, I just need a moment of your time. It's about Laura Pressfield. I don't know anyone on that name. It would be much easier for all parties concerned if I could just step inside for a moment.

Speaker 4

Nope, **** *. Jeez. That's a nice whip, bro. Kill him, bro. It's a shame about them rims, though. Yeah, lend us the keys. Some Chrome 22s on that. Hey, my man's got the Dezzis and the boot cuts, you know. They're all linking the Jezy. **** out.

Speaker 2

They should was, boys and girls. Just a little bit of fresh air.

Speaker 9

And the **** are your mates, Brown?

Speaker 2

No need to get excited, young man. We will be gone in a few moments.

Speaker 9

No, you'll be gone before then.

Speaker 2

Get the **** out now.

Speaker 4

I can be dangerous if I want to be. Get the **** out now.

Speaker 2

Sit down, power. Or you get yourself into more trouble. How do you know my name? How the **** does he know my name? I know all your names. Apart from that little anomaly. I know where you went to school. I know who your parents are. And I know your. Suck a **** for a five-pound bag. Now sit. Just so we're clear, I work for a man. A powerful man. Michael Pearson. Ten points to you, Laura. Who's Michael Pearson? Friend of her father's. Runs London's buff game. A *** **** *****. What is your name, young man? Aslan. Where are you from, Aslan? You don't sound like one of the natives. Disneyland. Sounds about right. Well, you are correct. He is a *** **** ***** but I wouldn't want him to hear you say that. It's best you forget what he apparently does for a living after we depart. Now, Laura, your father's asked us to bring you home. She's not going anywhere. Do you mind if I sit? Yes. I don't build a joint like the Americans in the new school. Backstrapping, jockstrapping, coke wrapping, all that, *****. I like a good old-fashioned 50-50 mix, me. That's how we used to play. There's one thing I will never understand, it's why you lot get addicted to heroin. There's one drug you should not chase, it is the dirty dragon. Do you ever give it a spin, Bunny? No, not me, Ray. I don't even puff anymore. Of course not. Bunny likes the gym. You can probably see that. What are you benching these days? Three wheels a side. What about you, Brown? What about me? What could I lift? You couldn't lift a wheel of cheese, you ****. Now, if you want to be naughty, What happened to a little smoke and a poke and a glass of wine? Some Barry White candles around the bath and put your finger in the missus.

Speaker 8

Who's Barry White?

Speaker 2

Big black geezer. Sexy voice. I'm lost. Am I in the bath with Barry White's finger in my missus? Be quiet, Brown. You were lost long before Barry White walked in. If you lot are unhappy, you should share your thoughts with your friends. Nice friends, talk it out, find a positive solution. But no, all you lot choose squalor. Drowning in your liberal white guilt.

Speaker 5

Sorry, what am I guilty of?

Speaker 2

Being a **** Brown. Being a ****. Anyway, I'm not your shrink. I'm just trying to radiate some positive vibes man to man. I mean, that's what this puff game used to be all about. Anyway... Back to you, Laura. Queen in this here kingdom of ****. A single rose in a cauldron of thorns. Are you ready to turn the corner? Open the curtains and let the light in? Do your mum and dad a favor and try the impossible. Make yourself happy. All right. Bucking hell. That was easy. All right, fantastic. Well, in that case, Bunny, will you help Laura with her things, please? Incoming.

Speaker 6

It's all right, Bunny. I don't really have anything.

Speaker 2

It's a **** hole anyway.

Speaker 9

Don't go, please wait.

Speaker 2

Touch me again, I'll cut your **** arm off. It's all right, bunny, keep going. I just will not be man-handled by a junkie ****. Dave, keep the kids in school for one minute.

Speaker 3

My mum probably wants to buy weed.

Speaker 4

What?

Speaker 3

In a loud pack box? What a purple hayster. My mum just pulled out a donkey choke.

Speaker 2

Keep your puff. Buy yourself a stinky book and a packet of sweets.

Speaker 4

All in.

Speaker 1

Now, now, now. **** you.

Speaker 4

Hey, that is a naughty kettle gun.

Speaker 9

Hey, what's the time, Mr. Wolf.

Speaker 2

It's time for you to **** *** lads.

Speaker 9

**** it here, bro.

Speaker 7

Oh, he's bought you a gun. That's a nice little gift. Five years in prison all in one little box.

Speaker 3

Oh, but that's not a gun, dear.

Speaker 1

That's a paperweight.

Speaker 7

Of course it is. Along with a family of six baby bullets. So we'll have to get rid of that.
Hello, Ray.

Speaker 2

Bosland. Sorry for the interruption.

Speaker 3

What do you need, Ray?

Speaker 2

Mora Pressfield is being returned home safely.

Speaker 7

Good.

Speaker 3

What else?

Speaker 2

One of her associates had an accident. ****. He fell out of a window, boss. Hey, what's the time, Mr Wolf?

Speaker 5

It's time for you to **** *** lads.

Speaker 2

Oh, ****.

Speaker 7

That sounds like quite an extreme accident.

Speaker 5

Yeah, it's more like a death, really.

Speaker 2

Oh, ****! Selfie, bro.

Speaker 7

It's like you killed someone.

Speaker 2

No, it was the gravity that killed him.

Speaker 7

Who was he? Who was one?

Speaker 2

Some Russian kid with trucks on his arms.

Speaker 7

Russian kid.

Speaker 2

That doesn't sound good.

Speaker 5

Who was he?

Speaker 2

****. Nothing was recorded. We left it clean.

Speaker 5

Buddy, I've dealt with that.

Speaker 1

Well, this is not ideal.

Speaker 2

It is not.

Speaker 1

You can't be fooled by all those junkies' dress. They went to schools, expensive schools. Their parents have money, lots of money. And money can be a problem.

Speaker 5

****. I bet you told Mickey nothing about what happened.

Speaker 2

You're fishing, Fletcher, because you've got no idea.

Speaker 5

You're right. I am fishing. Look at this. I'm fishing in my little baggie. And what have I found? Oh, thank you. Or should I say, spazibo. What's that young man doing? Is he looking for something on the floor? Fraser! Fraser.

Speaker 2

Lots, we're going to need those phones. I've run! Move! ***** clean that up.

Speaker 8

Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Give me the mic so I can take it away Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Who's saying that, fam?

Speaker 4

No, what, back off.

Speaker 2

You couldn't lock up a phone, you ****.

Speaker 4

Bro, this guy's trying to take my phone. What? ***** dude. Yeah? How are you going to take your one out of this one, mate?

Speaker 2

Easy, lads. I'm sure you're all rude, men. Gangsters, proper naughty boys, and all that *****. But I come in peace. I'm not trying to steal it. I'm trying to buy it. For good money. Honest money.

Speaker 4

Yeah.

Speaker 2

What, this one? How much? A full bag. Then I'll be gone, like the darkness at dawn.

Speaker 9

How about you give us that bag and be gone anyway? Stop ***** around, ****.

Speaker 2

Give me the phone and take the money.

Speaker 5

Drop the ***** money and run, boy.

Speaker 4

Right. Now...

Speaker 2

Put the phone... on the ground. What are you doing, Dave?

Speaker 4

I was on him somewhere. I'm trying. Give me a second.

Speaker 5

****. Hey, can I use your toilet? Just to pee pee.

Speaker 2

Flutcher, shoes off inside, even by the door.

Speaker 5

Yes, Mummy.

Speaker 9

Come on, bro.

Speaker 2

Where's your pace, brother?

Speaker 9

It could be better than that. *****.

Speaker 2

Come on, Bonnie, stop ***** the band.

Speaker 4

Look at me sweat, bro. Nearly there, nearly there, nearly there. Lift those legs up. Come on, bro. You should have brought your running shoes today, bro. Trying to help the Olympics, are we? ***** you say, bro. Come on, you say. Phone.

Speaker 8

Sorry about that. Can I go home now?

Speaker 4

Of course you can, darling. Of course you can.

Speaker 10

Is there a problem here, Ray?

Speaker 2

I don't know. Is there a problem here, Fletcher?

Speaker 5

I see no problem at all. I forgot to wash my hands.

Speaker 2

Next time, call first.

Speaker 5

Sorry, Gov.

Speaker 10

You haven't heard a whisper. Look on so much bush go missing and nobody know nothing. I've.

Speaker 8

Heard nothing, Coach. Honestly. Nothing on the street. But you know what? There is this geezer called Mickey Pearson.

Speaker 10

Who the **** is Mickey Pearson?

Speaker 9

Oh, you know him. He runs the bush gate. He's a horrible ****. You don't want to step on his toes. But there's no way your lads jimming their way into his car, so I wouldn't concern yourself with.

Speaker 10

That. All right, you know where to find me, Chazer. Keep your hair to the ground. Find time. In you get. Ernie. What did you get that Chinese fella's name?

Speaker 9

****. What? **** like fat with a PH.

Speaker 10

Don't get straight with me, Ernie. Where does he live? Posh part of Croydon. Drop the rope. There is no posh part of Croydon.

Speaker 9

It's comparative, isn't it?

Speaker 5

Oi, Ernie, what are you doing? Why aren't you training your black ****? I'm on my own here.

Speaker 9

Did he just call me a black ****?

Speaker 10

Yes, he did.

Speaker 9

He can't do that. That's racist.

Speaker 10

But you are black and you are the **** Ernie. Those are the facts. I don't think Printal cares what race you're running.

Speaker 9

The fact that I'm black has nothing to do with the fact I'm a ****.

Speaker 10

He didn't say black people were ***** early. He was being specific to you. One has nothing to do with the other. And I'd go a step further, if I'm not mistaken, and say it was a term of familiar affection.

Speaker 9

Prime Time's a gypsy. I wouldn't call him a ***** ****.

Speaker 10

Why not? You might be very understanding. Only if it comes from a place of love, of course. Now, back to the issue at hand. I need that Chinese geezers address, okay?

Speaker 9

I'll have it been in the morning, coach.

Speaker 10

Good lad.

Speaker 9

And coach, I've got some good news. What? I found out who's weed me took. And now you ***** tell me.

Speaker 4

Did I say stop?

Speaker 10

Ernie, this is not the ***** time to keep our cards close to our chests. Just tell me his name isn't Mickey Pearson.

Speaker 9

Blimey, coach. You're a gypsy too. I've been reading tea leaves, got a crystal ball.

Speaker 10

That is not good news, Ernie. Mickey Pearson is terrible news in the face of a violent and expensive death.

Speaker 2

Feel free to talk.

Speaker 10

I gather you're the conciliarity of the outfit that my boys were stupid enough to **** around with. On that note, I'd like to extend my apologies on their behalf. My boys, they're naive. They've had hard lives and they're just starting to come good, but they're my lads. My responsibility. So it's me that should be accountable for their actions. Now I can return your goods, But I can't return the inconvenience, the time, the ***** headache. And so I offer you my loyalty, my ward, my time, until that debt is settled. I'll make amends. But just leave me lads alone.

Speaker 2

First of all, I'm gonna need to know how your lads got the information about where our farm was sited, 'cause that's not common knowledge. Once we've overcome that little challenge, then we can talk.

Speaker 10

Well, I can do better than that. His name is Fahak, but it's spelt with a P-H, so it sounds like Fahak.

Speaker 2

So it's Fahak.

Speaker 10

Yeah, something like that. Yeah, anyway, he's the kid that gave us the skunk for him job. Do you know him?

Speaker 2

Yeah, we've met before, haven't we, *****? ***** that's the one. *****. *****.

Speaker 10

*****. All right. Don't do anything stupid now, son, all right?

Speaker 2

How did you know the location? In a minute. I need you to tell me how you knew the location of our farm. I've been training you for months.

Speaker 9

I was given the address. I can't breathe. I need that, please.

Speaker 10

All right, foot hook, on the foot hook. Down. All right, here, steady yourself.

Speaker 2

For ***** sake. I'll sort him out. All right.

Speaker 10

Here, here, lock me. You all right? Where's your nihila? All right, here, take a blend. Now, good boy. There you go, son. You all right?

Speaker 2

****.

Speaker 3

For ***** sake, Ray. You need to invest in some parachutes. There's a pattern emerging here.

Speaker 2

I'm sorry, boss.

Speaker 3

Who's this jumping ***** anyway?

Speaker 2

It's Dry Eyes, man.

Speaker 3

You mean Lord George's man?

Speaker 2

It could just be Dry Eyes doing. It's been getting bold lately.

Speaker 3

Yeah.

Speaker 1

Now they still all work for Lord George.

Speaker 3

I'm gonna take care of this for myself. Hello, George.

Speaker 5

Mr. Pearson. And to you, what do I owe?

Speaker 1

What you watching?

Speaker 5

I'm watching the telly.

Speaker 1

What you watching on the telly?

Speaker 5

I'm watching the horse racing. Live satellite from Hong Kong. My only vice.

Speaker 1

Well, that's not strictly true, is it?

Speaker 5

Meaning.

Speaker 1

Meaning, I've always taken vice to be the definition of any criminal activity or wicked behavior involving prostitution, ***** or drugs. So, no. Racing is definitely not your only vice, your lordship. I'd say your eyebrows deep in every vice known to man. There is a difference. Being...

Speaker 5

I facilitate. I don't participate in any of the aforementioned vices. What about tea? What about tea?

Speaker 1

Well, that, too, is vice. Caffeine is a drug, don't you know?

Speaker 5

So is that what you're here to talk to me about? Tea.

Speaker 1

Sweet Mary Jane is my vice of choice, as you well know. Of course, I'm addicted to selling it, not consuming it. I specifically chose to deal in marijuana. Sure, I could see there was more to be made in shifting the white or the brown powder, as you so chose, but, you see, my jam, it doesn't kill anyone. And I like that. Well, your poison is and always has been the destroyer of worlds. So, yes, your facilitation is most definitely participation. But I'm not here to give you a sermon on situational ethics. So why the **** are you here?

Speaker 3

You're starting a war with me, George.

Speaker 1

I'm trying to moonwalk with elegance here, but I'm finding it very *****) difficult.

Speaker 3

I don't **** around with power. You send your man high, high around my place to see if you can buy my business for a few beans. You didn't think I'd find out, having me followed for months? Yeah.

Speaker 1

You cross the line, and that comes with a price. You rated one of my locations.

Speaker 3

You know the rules, George. What the **** were you thinking? You rated one of my locations. What the **** were you thinking? What the **** were you thinking, George?

Speaker 1

Should you try and undermine me, or should you attempt to threaten my position again, I will be forced to accept your call to arms. Do you understand?

Speaker 5

Good.

Speaker 1

Now, I can see you're feeling somewhat under the weather. It's because I spiked your tea with a nasty little parasitic genus called Shigella. Left unattended, you will **** yourself to death before the sun to the set. I suggest taking two of these fizzy biscuits. You'll be fine in an hour or two, long enough to consider your past and discretions. George, if I can get to you in your own kitchen, I can get to you anywhere.

Speaker 8

Did you do it?

Speaker 5

Do what?

Speaker 8

Did you raid Mickey Pearson's file? No.

Speaker 5

So you're telling me that **** did this behind your back?

Speaker 8

Well, let's just say this. He didn't do it in front of it. He did without my blessing. But you did go behind my back and offer to buy his business.

Speaker 3

Yeah. Yeah.

Speaker 4

Yeah, I did. Now let me warn you the way you warned me.

Speaker 8

There comes a point where the young succeed the old.

Speaker 4

Don't push me.

Speaker 5

There's some things I don't know about. Something between Dry Eye and Lord George. Now, whatever it was, someone killed Lord George. Anyone else might think that was you or Mickey. But should we continue with our little story? Does that arouse your interest, Raymond?

Speaker 2

Sir Matthew knows dry eye.

Speaker 5

So what? Well, yes, I agree. Perhaps they were just meeting up to talk about holidaying in the Maldives or the long-term implications of leaving the EU. But I filmed it, had it lip-read, translated and transcribed. Rather like the classic 1974 film, *The Conversation*, starring Gene Hackman and John Cazale. You know, Coppola slipped that one out

between the godfathers. It wasn't really for me. It's a bit boring, to be honest. Now, can I just say, that Matthew, he's quite something, isn't he? He's not your average American. He's A Mr. International. He even speaks a bit of Cantonese.

Speaker 2

Come here.

Speaker 5

You play dry eye, and I shall be Matthew. Come on.

Speaker 2

All right.

Speaker 5

Try and get it in time with his lips, all right? Yeah, Ready. Roll camera, action.

Speaker 2

There was an incident.

Speaker 5

Lord George, ***** sake, Raymond. It's a bit ***** wooden. Put something into it, a bit of a welly. And action.

Speaker 2

There was an incident. Lord George didn't come through it.

Speaker 5

Didn't come through it. The last thing you need to do is attract any octopus.

Speaker 2

Octopus? What does that mean? It's not a very good translation.

Speaker 5

No, there's nothing wrong with the translation. Matthew's not that fluent. And it's Cantonese. Just go with it and fill in the blanks. And action.

Speaker 2

It's all on Michael. He's to blame.

Speaker 5

That is not a smart move.

Speaker 2

Don't tell me what a smart move is.

Speaker 5

I beg for your pardon.

Speaker 2

You heard me perfectly well. There will be repercussions for Michael's actions.

Speaker 5

You think you're running things, do you? Don't stroke my mouse hair. Yeah, I think what he means is don't jeopardise my deal, but I admit that one's a bit of a googly. Then Matthew loses it a bit, and his translation goes completely out of the window. Something about springtime and sweaters. I think what he means is he's upset. And then Joy I says something, but some **** moved in front of me, so I didn't get that either.

Speaker 8

What Cantonese is *** ****. So I'm going to say this in English, and I'm going to say it once. So listen to me, Rubenstein. This is how it's going to play out. I'm going to back the **** *** and I'm going to take it all. And you will pay me my respect.

Speaker 5

And there you have it. That's all I've got. Sorry. Show's over. But I think it's quite clear that they're not just Mahjong partners, are they?

Speaker 2

Not all of that was clear, Fletcher. I mean, according to you, we already know Matthew wants to buy Michael out. So why is that news?

Speaker 5

Oh, don't you worry, my darling. We are going to come to the news. I am approaching my climax.

Speaker 2

Dry Eye, I trust you will make Michael Pearson pay for this. You are that dragon head now. Solidify your position.

Speaker 8

You'll be done, Uncle.

Speaker 5

So dry eye got the upgrade he was after, didn't he, Raymond? The question is, what was he going to do with it? Now that he's Billy Big *****.

Speaker 1

You'll be 10 minutes, right?

Speaker 2

Boss.

Speaker 1

Hello, Roz. It's date night tonight. 9 P.m., you and I, River Cafe.

Speaker 7

Nine o'clock. I'll be there. We're closed.

Speaker 8

Hang up.

Speaker 7

No.

Speaker 3

Hang the ***** phone up.

Speaker 1

Who's there?

Speaker 3

Raz, who's there?

Speaker 7

What are you doing here, dry eye?

Speaker 5

Oh, it's warming up now, isn't it? At this point, I'm guessing that you didn't even know that Lord George was dead yet. Let alone what Dry Eye was up to.

Speaker 7

Hello, Dry Eye. What do you want? That's your bald suite.

Speaker 8

Nah.

Speaker 7

Suit yourself.

Speaker 2

Who the **** was he?

Speaker 5

Now, I'm not exactly sure what happened next because you two managed to give me the slip.

Speaker 1

There you go, Rosalind. Call Roger.

Speaker 5

Goody. Another bottle.

Speaker 2

Hold on. You were there.

Speaker 5

Yeah. Of course I was there.

Speaker 2

He's not picking up. Maybe he should put your seatbelt on. Yeah, let me call Rosalind. Yeah, let me do it.

Speaker 8

I got it. Just do it. Rosalind, don't be alarmed. Are you going to come with me until I can resolve all these issues with your husband?

Speaker 7

I'm not going anywhere.

Speaker 8

It's just not kick luck, it's just ringing. I mean, we could just have stood down a little bit. You know how it works. You either come with me or Tony here who's gonna make you come with me?

Speaker 7

You're in my office under my roof. It's not your position for Tony to do anything other than to **** ** back from whence he came.

Speaker 8

Tony. What's that? Is that a paperweight?

Speaker 7

Funny you should say that. Turns out anything with weight can be a paperweight.

Speaker 8

Well, what are you going to do with it?

Speaker 7

Well, that's up to you, isn't it? Either you do as I tell you to and use the door, or I'm going to shoot Fat Tony right between the eyes. You see, this gun's only got two bullets, so I'm not going to **** about illustrating its significance. You're going to have to trust me on that. The alternative is a little bit absolute.

Speaker 8

I'm going to have to check your grammar on that. It can't be just a little bit absolute. It either is. Or isn't.

Speaker 7

Whatever it is, I've lost my patience. I'm telling you, I will squeeze this trigger and Tony will be no more.

Speaker 8

Tony.

Speaker 7

Listen to me, ****. You take one step forward, it'll be the last **** step you ever take.

Speaker 8

Tony, get on it.

Speaker 7

Come on. I **** dare you.

Speaker 8

Just calm down. I'm leaving. I guess that's your two bullets, eh? Stay **** snoo!

Speaker 7

Hello, babe.

Speaker 5

Hello, love.

Speaker 2

So you're basing your whole crescendo on a figment of your imagination.

Speaker 5

I'm basing my whole crescendo on the sum of its parts. A few minor details aside, I wouldn't have any trouble at all selling this juicy peachy for drama to Big Dave. Cream his ***** panties.

Speaker 2

You're too smart to be blackmailing us, Fletcher.

Speaker 5

Yes, and obviously I've taken precautionary measures. You can do all kinds of horrible things to me if you want. I might even enjoy them, but you'd have to leave the country and never come back.

Speaker 2

So is that the story over now, Fletcher?

Speaker 5

All this, whole build-up, was leading to this next part. This is the news that you're asking about before. Ready? Matthew. He's going to need some people to run his business here when he buys it from Michael, right? He's going to need a reliable pair of hands, someone like you. So why didn't he ask you, Raymond?

Speaker 2

I don't know. It's none of my business.

Speaker 5

Because, I'll tell you, he already had someone earmarked for the role. Dry Eye. He promised Dry Eye the job. But only if Dry Eye helped drive down the price of Mickey's business. You see, it was Matthew who told Dry Eye the location of Mickey's farm so he could steal his White Widow super cheese to cause ripples and reduce the market value. And that is why, **** in turn, got those juice-swilling acne back muscle Marys to do the job. It was Matthew who set this whole train of events off about what he did not plan on, you see. **** you, old ****.

Speaker 8

I'll **** on your grave.

Speaker 5

Was Dry Eye... killing Lord George. Now Dry Eye does not want to be subservient to Matthew anymore. Doesn't want to be subservient to anyone.

Speaker 8

This is how it's going to play out. I'm going to back the **** **. And I'm going to take it all.

Speaker 5

The dry eye likes the smell of power and does not like Matthew. So the little dragon needed a gentle reminder of who was really running things.

Speaker 6

You've been in this paddling pool for two minutes. I've been swimming in the ocean with the sharks for 20 years. I'll tell you how this plays out. You will drown, and then my Mossad crabs will eat you.

Speaker 5

And this, my love, is why I want my hard-earned 20 million pounds, because... Not only do I know exactly how Mickey's business operates, but I also know that the very man he's trying to sell it to is trying to force him into selling it on the cheap, and has indirectly started a war. So, you see, I think you should be calling me your trusted consigliere, or your spy behind the lines, or intellectual reconnaissance, if you prefer.

Speaker 2

I'm impressed. You certainly know more than I do. I'm impressed not only by your information, but by your imagination.

Speaker 5

Thank you very much. So you've got 72 hours, and I would just reiterate that if anything happens to me, I do have my insurance policy in place. Everything will go to Big Dave, and from him to the public, and you, my love, will go to Mars. So strong recommendation, just pay up and watch me recede. Into the sunset, blowing kisses, yes.

Speaker 2

Well, then, time to use the door, you black *****.

Speaker 5

Well, that's just silly, isn't it? Because I'm not black.

Speaker 2

I'll be your ***** soul as you dark *****. Now out of my house, because I'm going to bed.

Speaker 5

Can I come with you?

Speaker 2

No, but you can go smoke the exhaust pipe in the back of your hearse.

Speaker 5

I might come anyway. You just hear me scratching about in the dark, ***** into a hanky. All right, so 20 million. You've got 72 hours starting now. Tick tock. Tick tock. And I'm gone.

Speaker 2

Tick tock.

Speaker 8

Take. Talk.

Speaker 2

He's just left. He thinks he's very clever. Start with Big Dave.

Speaker 4

Now, you keep this between you and me, Hammy, but Fletcher's been in touch. He says he's got what we need.

Speaker 2

Be careful, boss. Fletcher's *** belongs to the highest bidder.

Speaker 4

Yeah, he says he wants 150 grand, but if it's proper, it's worth a whole week's exclusive.

Speaker 2

What does he have exactly?

Speaker 4

He's just tickling me nuts, but he says he wants to meet Saturday, so keep it free. Yeah, pronto. Oi, can't park there, mate. Move the van. Don't worry, friend. We'll be gone in a minute. We're not a newspaper, we're a blood spur. Oi, Ross, move the van. I'm on it, boss. Move it. Now. I said, in a minute. Oi, ***** bubble, get rid of the ***** van. I'm warning you, Ross does karate.

Speaker 6

Careful, boys.

Speaker 8

Ross does karate.

Speaker 9

Ross. You know what's good for you? Get in the car. Now.

Speaker 4

Sorry, boss. I'm only a blue belt. You melt. How what? We're making a YouTube movie. Eh? Break dancing? I'm warning you, I'm ***** powerful.

Speaker 9

We know all that. How'd you tell us all about it in the back of the van? No. I'm not ***** . No! No! Get him in.

Speaker 10

Well, well, well. You're all right, Big Dave. You're in St. Hans. No need to panic, OK? Who are you? Don't worry about that right now. Look... Look, whatever's going on here, I just need to get back to work. If you let me go, I'll just forget all about it. I'll have you back to work in short order, my friends. Now, I believe you're a reporter. And there's something I want to report to you. Now, it seems for this brief moment in time, I found my way into the film business. And last night, I made a film with an impressively sized farmyard pig.

Speaker 9

Morning, sir. Two cups of tea. One with sugar, one without.

Speaker 10

All right, let's go on. Give us a minute. There's some wet wipes there over your shoulder. Your clothes are neatly folded there on the bench. Now, in due course, you're going to press the spacebar on this computer, and you're going to witness your participation in said film. Now, that little drug we gave you last night really loosened up your inhibitions, man. The only thing you need to do to stop this little creative expression from becoming

a social media sensation is lose any interest you have in the future of Mickey Pearson. I'm going to leave you now to clean yourself up. Space bar, yeah? Have a hot drink as well. It might make you feel a little bit better. It's a ***** rough life for you. Enjoy the show.

Speaker 2

How's your mending coach?

Speaker 10

He'll survive. Wouldn't have been a pig eye, would have chosen up. You know what bit that is? Good Lord. I mean, I was there and I'm still shocked.

Speaker 2

Is that who I think it is?

Speaker 10

Yeah, it certainly is.

Speaker 2

And that's your doing. You can't unsee it once you've seen it, can you?

Speaker 10

No, you can't unsee it. It's nightmare fuel. That'll be with me forever. Yeah, the story won't be running.

Speaker 2

Right, I've got one more thing I need you to do.

Speaker 10

Look, before you continue, right, I train lads to be good lads. I'm not a ***** gangster. Now, I've been forced to do some gangster things. That's okay. I'm not the gift that keeps on giving. So with the greatest respect, I'll do this one last thing for you. And then that's it. No mass. Three strikes, no mouth.

Speaker 9

Look for an eye, coach.

Speaker 10

Nowhere near it isn't. You need to understand the severity of your actions.

Speaker 3

Dave, an hour.

Speaker 2

Bye, boss.

Speaker 6

Thank you for the grand tour. I'm a believer.

Speaker 3

Thank you, chaps.

Speaker 6

Now, are we ready to finalize the numbers?

Speaker 3

We already have. Hmm.

Speaker 6

The situation's changed, Michael. The market's changed.

Speaker 3

How so?

Speaker 6

The exit value of your business needs to be recalculated.

Speaker 3

Please be specific.

Speaker 6

Oh, I will be. You're asking 400 for 12 locations and a distribution network, which was a fair valuation at the time, but when one of those locations was compromised, the value of all those locations were compromised, and this obviously affects the price. Your skunk farm was a ***** viral sensation on YouTube, Michael. And when Johnny Law starts sniffing, which he will, all of those locations will have to cease production for, I'd say, at least 12 months at a cost of 100 million net PA before marking down the loss of staff, relocation, and site rentals. You still with me? Yes, I'm following. It will take at least three years to get your supply, distribution, and demand back to full capacity. Your staffing costs are 25% of your 100 million operational costs, so that's 25 million per annum for three annums and locations. rental at 15 million a year. That's 120 GBP byte right there. Your unit economics have taken a hit. And forecasting out your top-line

growth margin in the current inimical climate, I calculate what was worth 400 million a month ago must now be valued at an anemic, mm, 130? You see, it's not about the first domino that fell, Michael. It's about the last. Please. I like you, Michael. You're a good chap. And if you want me to help you out of this hole you have found yourself in, I can pay you \$100 million today. It's a good offer, and it's real. And I'll do this because I'm your friend. My accountant can transfer the fee within the hour.

Speaker 1

I like your domino analogy. The question I ask is who stumbled the first domino.

Speaker 6

I'm afraid that's not my concern or my business, Michael.

Speaker 1

At the risk of contradicting you, it is very much your business and certainly your concern. Only you made one mistake.

Speaker 6

That being...

Speaker 1

You seem to have mistaken me for some kind of a ****. Let me introduce you to the first domino.

Speaker 6

It's a tad dramatic, isn't it? Corpses in freezers. Who is this man? What's he got to do with anything that I'm talking about?

Speaker 1

I take it with that statement, you are in denial of so-said relationship with this frozen *****.

Speaker 6

Well, of course I'm in denial of it. I don't have relationships with dead frozen *****.

Speaker 3

That's not to be glib at this time in the proceedings, Matthew. Don't bother looking for your Mossad crabs. This is a fish market. They have found a home.

Speaker 6

To be clear, I did not know that man. I'll tell you how this plays out. You will drown, and then my Mossad crabs will eat you.

Speaker 3

So while you were discussing who would take over my business after you ***** it, you somehow mistook So Said ***** for someone else.

Speaker 6

Business is business, Michael.

Speaker 3

It's nothing personal. While I am not emotional about the money, There is a price indebted to me for the blood I've gotten on my hands, restoring order to the untidiness that you created. And that price, according to you, 400 minus 130, is \$270 million. And I'm keeping the business... while you... are getting in the freezer. And you will make that transaction if you want to get out of the freezer. It is 25 below zero in there, so I assume you'll last about an hour. That said, I wouldn't **** about, because frostbite is very expensive on the fingers and toes, so I would type as quickly as possible while you have the use of them. After you have tended to that indiscretion, you can then deal with the next consequence of your short-sightedness. As stated, I am not emotional about the money. But I am emotional about the fact that someone laid their hands on my wife. My wife! No amount of money on God's green earth can pay for that train, especially Matthew, no, for that.

Speaker 1

I want a pound of flesh. A pound.

Speaker 3

Of flesh? It matters not to me where on your anatomy it is withdrawing from. If you don't have the stomach to take it for yourself, Big Bunny here is very adept with a knife, and as you can see, he's dressed for the weather. But a penny short or a gram shy? That freezer door does not open. Am I clear? Good. Bonnie.

Speaker 4

Incoming.

Speaker 5

Or is it Wagyu again for breakfast, Raymond? Aren't you going to introduce me to your mysterious and slightly menacing friend?

Speaker 4

What's that for? Is that for my money?

Speaker 5

Where's my money, Raymond?

Speaker 10

There's your payment. Go on, take a look.

Speaker 5

Thank you, mysterious stranger. That's disappointing because that doesn't look like 20 million pounds.

Speaker 10

It's more interesting than that. Your insurance policy, all the photos, all the bodies, all the skeletons, all the filth.

Speaker 5

It's not the only one, darling. I'm not a ****.

Speaker 10

What do you think's in that, you ***** eager?

Speaker 2

Of course we're aware of what Matthew was up to. We're not complete ***** idiots. I've been on to you for a long time, Fletcher. I knew you'd been following Michael. Very similar, our jobs. Only I'm better at it than you are. I knew, when you came over that night, that you'd only be there for half an hour. To tell me how clever you are and try to blackmail us.

Speaker 5

I've got some very important information to impart to your reignment.

Speaker 2

I also knew you couldn't resist a 1,500-pound single malt, an 80-pound wagyu steak, and a state-of-the-art smokeless barbie that even keeps your feet warm.

Speaker 5

I love a Barbie. I promise you, will regret this if you don't hear it.

Speaker 2

And when the Scotch got into your cold veins, you lost the benefit of your sharp instincts.

Speaker 5

Oh, goody. Another bottle. Can you tell the mysterious gentleman to relax? Because I promise you, will regret it if you don't hear this. Sit down, my love.

Speaker 2

See, I kept you there because I needed to know about Matthew and Dry Eye. Took us a while to find your insurance policies. Because you're a naughty squirrel, Fletcher. Fletcher, shoes off inside.

Speaker 5

Yes, Mammy.

Speaker 2

But it was made a lot easier after I planted a tracker in your shoe. You're never going to be a predator with us, Fletcher. You're always going to be prey.

Speaker 10

So that's it. Three strikes. We're good, right?

Speaker 2

I'll see you around.

Speaker 10

The greatest respect, I hope not.

Speaker 2

Now, Fletcher, what were you saying?

Speaker 4

It wasn't Lord George that was after Mickey or Dry Eye or Matthew. Do you want to know who it was? Got photos?

Speaker 2

Right, you've got 30 seconds.

Speaker 5

Thank you, darling.

Speaker 2

****.

Speaker 10

Prime time, what is it, son?

Speaker 3

Coach, we're gonna take care of this for you.

Speaker 2

Ernie's got a plan.

Speaker 10

What the **** are you talking about?

Speaker 3

The Michael situation.

Speaker 8

We're gonna sort it.

Speaker 10

Prime time, please. Right.

Speaker 2

Jesus.

Speaker 5

Now, you remember Aslan, don't you? The young gentleman you kept in the freezer. Well, this is Aslan's senior, Russian oligarch, ex-KGB, made all his money in gas pipes, and he's extremely sad that his one and only son fell out of a window. And I fear that where they failed before Raymond, they're not going to fail again.

Speaker 2

And how do you know all this?

Speaker 5

Because someone told them everything they want to know about Michael, and that someone is me. Go on. So I said I'd tell them where Michael was for a price. But that money was pending till after, you know, the deed was done. And then when they messed up the first time, I had a little rethink and came up with my version 2.0 plan, which is when I came to see you. You see, get my 20 mils off Michael first, and then...

after the event, get paid again, double bubble. But you and your mysterious friend put pay to that, so well done you.

Speaker 2

Why did you just look at your watch?

Speaker 5

Well, it's like I say, the Russians are going to clean house. And you are part of that house, Raymond. They're going to get Michael when he comes out of his meeting at the fish market. And they are coming here. So you see what I've done there? By telling you, I've saved your lives, which I think in turn saves mine, doesn't it?

Speaker 2

Don't ***** move.

Speaker 3

Dave.

Speaker 2

Dave? No, Dave. I see it all before me My past are restless, warmed up.

Speaker 4

My days and nights of torment.

Speaker 2

A world of misery. The bonds of retribution.

Speaker 4

I cannot shed my pain so easily. My spirit's broken. No will to live.

Speaker 10

My body's all aching.

Speaker 2

So the toddlers spray the car with bullets, killing the Russians. The car rolls to a stop.

Speaker 5

Smash cut to black. Titles.

Speaker 2

So what happened to Michael?

Speaker 5

I need an ending. No, no, no, my darling. What you need... is a sequel. Think it's over? Have a read. You know my fate. I'm off to La La to talk to the competition. Think about that. Got a plane to catch. I'm gone.

Speaker 4

Good afternoon. So it's Heathrow Airport, please, Terminal 3, and then to sunny California.

Speaker 2

Buenas tardas, Fletcher Mondo.

Speaker 5

Raymond. Well, A man of many vocations, ain't you?

Speaker 2

Now I want you to play a game with me, Fletcher.

Speaker 7

He's got Fletcher.

Speaker 1

If you wish to be the king of the jungle, it's not enough to act like a king. You must be the king. And there can be no doubt, because doubt causes chaos in one's own demise. My queen told me that. Any chance?

Speaker 9

A growth scar and a screaming siren Your magic drilled and ripped on the concrete A baby waded straight on pounding Man that had to take off the door, pull up in a dingo, straight through the hole in the floor with the toddlers. Don't know what you thought by the end of the night, you'll be picking up your jaw. Clamps, not 10 or 20. Went up in a cropped gaffe with eggs, Benny. Man's egg got cracked and his legs went jelly. Boxes are bush, all birds, no thust Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your thumb Boxes are bush, all birds, no thust Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your thumb Put it on the net, do you wanna bet it We'll do a million a sec Put it on the net, do you wanna bet it We'll do a million a sec Put it on the net, do you wanna bet it We'll do a million a sec Put it on the net, do you wanna bet it We'll do a million a sec Boxes are bush, all birds, no thust Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your thumb. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your thumb. With the toddlers of your thumb, just know that we come from the bottom of the slow and we're hungry. Means we're coming for the crumbs and we're like a tax man, we're coming for your funds.

Bang, bang, seals in a gang, hop out the back of the blue transit van. I never had money in a bank, but it's 25 grand in elastic bands. We've always got drastic plans like Bill Sykes, we'll take your pots and pans. How many million views did we do last week? Man, I got too many fans, I swear down man, I drastic. You don't want to get left in a casket. If we run up to the crib and it's filled with weed, then we're leaving with it in a basket. Boxes are bush. All buds, no dust. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the chargers of your thumb. Boxes are bush. All buds, no dust. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the chargers of your thumb. Boxes are bush. All buds, no dust. Boxes and boxes and boxes with the chargers of your thumb. Boxes are bush, all bugs, no dust Boxes and boxes and boxes with the toddlers of your bum