

"CHASING THE BREAK"

by

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TITLE SEQUENCE: SHOTS OF A GLASS BLOWER HEATING AND MELTING GLASS IN A FACTORY.

FADE-OUT.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP of a tik lolly (crystal meth pipe) being lit up.

INT: DILAPIDATED HOTEL ROOM

BAAS (48), a hardened gangster covered with tattoos blows the tik smoke out towards a lamp with an half empty whiskey bottle positioned next to it.

BAAS

Fuck-it, not again, that's it! This time you're gonna pay for it!

Baas pulls out a gun and a shot is FIRED.

A horrendous SCREAM resonates through the room.

Baas exhales a cloud of smoke and begins to cough.

FADE-OUT

EXT: BACKLINE SURF

IBI (23) sits on his board in the surf.

IBI (V.O)

Sometimes you can look at life like it's an ocean. It can seem like you're just floating around waiting for a wave to take you to your destiny. The catch is it's up to you which wave you choose to take.

He proceeds to paddle onto a wave and surfs towards the shore.

He gets out of the water and notices a BIKER GANG congregating around a beautiful GIRL.

EXT: EMPTY CAR PARK

He approaches the crew with confidence and notices a cop car parked under the trees.

IBI

Hey, what you think you doing?

GILLET

Nothing to do with you bra!

Ibi directs GILLET (25) the well-built leader of the BIKER GANG towards the police van.

IBI

Well, I think it will be better for you to stop harassing her and carry on with the rest of the day.

The Bikers laugh out loud and nudge ROXY (23) in Ibi's direction.

GILLET

You obviously have no idea who we are naaier (bastard)! Take your princess home and don't let us see you here again!

The gangsters get on their bikes and howl. As they drive past the cop car's lights FLASH at them.

Ibi diverts his attention from the bikers and focuses on Roxy.

IBI

What were you doing hanging around those guys.

She has a shocked expression on her face.

ROXY

I've seen them around but never talked to them. They approached me and wanted me to go to a party with them.

IBI

Well I'm sorry you had to deal with them, seems they had backup.

Ibi points at the police van.

The cops start the car and drive towards the Biker Gang.

The scooters all have CY (Bellville) number plates.

ROXY

Yeah, those kids seem pretty tight with the cops, they bought them lunch and cold drinks.

IBI

Weird, the one guy seems familiar, I recognized his face. Anyway my name is Ibi.

ROXY

I'm Roxy, thank you for jumping in there. My brother is on his way so I hope to see you here again.

IBI

It was my pleasure. I'll be here tomorrow afternoon, probably in the water.

A car SPEEDS around the corner and before she walks toward it, she gives Ibi a hug.

Ibi waves goodbye and walks towards a dimly lit passageway between the buildings.

INT: ABANDONED MOVIE THEATRE

Ibi walks into the movie theatre and it's severely dilapidated with rubble, broken chairs and dirty curtains filling the space.

Doves SCATTER as he enters the room with his surfboard.

Amongst the rubble he opens a trapdoor where he hides his surfboard. As he gets undressed you can see recent gang tattoos (chappies) in the dim light.

IBI (V.O)

People get on trains, planes and cars to get away from their current situation. I found refuge in the disorganized chaos of this cave. It is the gateway between two very different worlds and it's the place I learnt to provide for my family.

FLASHBACK of a young Ibi (12) gathering around a table in the cinema with Baas seated regally. Baas hands Ibi two backpacks.

BAAS

Alright Ibi, here's the deal. The blue one you drop with Uncle Jimmy in the brown Chevy outside the Gatsby shop. When you've done that you come back here and I will give you this bag.

IBI

What is in die bag?

BAAS

Just get the bag to Jimmy, then I will give you your's. There's a new pair of shoes, jeans and rent money for your Mom. Come on, get a move on Ibi!

FADE-OUT

INT: CINEMA BATHROOM

Ibi puts his "street" clothes on and his demeanor changes to that of a gangster. Before he exits the theatre he glances

in a broken mirror with a confident grin.

EXT: MUIZENBURG ALLEYWAYS.

Ibi walks confidently down a dark alleyway with sketchy graffiti on the walls and flickering street lights.

He approaches a sketchy corner where there are a group of GANGSTERS lead by RICHIE (21). Ibi can't see them because they are hiding in the shadows.

RICHIE

Hey you! Where do you think you're going? It's a little late for a boy like you to be walking these streets.

IBI

These aren't your streets, never have been, never will be!

Richie throws half a half empty beer can at Ibi's feet.

Ibi jumps out of the way and maneuvers himself to a corner as the group slowly makes their way to him.

IBI

Listen to me guys, there's no need for anyone to get hurt! You don't know who I am, HOSH!

RICHIE

HOSH PHAGAMISA YA!

Richie walks into the light revealing gang tattoos on his face. He gives an Ibi a bear-hug.

IBI

Fok man Richie! You had me there for a minute you bastard, I was ready to knock you out!

The group burst out laughing and all exchange handshakes.

RICHIE

Come on bro, let's hit the road and get to the Bridge.

The group walks out of alleyway into the night.

FADE-OUT

EXT: THE BRIDGE - NIGHT

BMX'ers and skaters riding amongst groups of rappers reciting rhymes.

RICHIE

Check it bra, we gonna make a quick

hustle, it's time we stepped up our game.

Ibi's interest is perked and he listens intently with his arm around Richie's shoulders.

IBI

Yes man, I was thinking the same thing bra. If we keep this surfing thing up we could make enough money to leave this game behind.

RICHIE

Don't worry bra, I've always got your back, but surfing is a hobby bra. We got to hustle these opportunities before we can start to dream. Come on bra, get real! Only the whities make it big.

Ibi has a shocked expression on his face

IBI

Bullshit Rich! I was wondering why you weren't in the water today. Let's not get into shit tonight. I've had a really rough day!

They walk towards the SKATERS.

RICHIE

Check that whitie on the skateboard, he wants some of the "work".

Close-up of WAYNE (23) covered in tattoos and wearing a vest and short cargo pants. He gives Richie a brief salute and proceeds to ride towards him.

WAYNE

Yes Richie, what's cracking? Are we on for tomorrow night? It's gonna be a big one at the posse and we're looking for quantity this time.

RICHIE

You know we got what you want, let's head back to the hill for a taster.

The group walks to a desolate corner where they sit down and Richie proceeds to prepare a lolly for Wayne to take a hit.

The shadows become intense and a surreal-like sequence of faces "lighting up" commences as they proceed to pass the lolly around.

WAYNE

(coughs)

Damn bra, hit me up again, I promise we

gonna buy quantity this time.

Ibi sits watching the crowd, his attention is off his tik smoking friends.

He notices a MC JAAK on the mic rapping about how to succeed in achieving your goals through hard work. He is clearly taken aback by the positivity inherent in JAAK'S subject matter.

He pans the crowd and sees the Bellville bikers he saw on the beach and immediately orders the guys to hide the lolly.

IBI

Guys if you know what's good for you put that shit away. There are eyes on us now.

The group pauses for a moment and continue to pass the pipe around.

RICHIE

Bra, this is business, if you don't like it go hang with the kids.

Ibi stands up abruptly and walks towards Jaak who has just got off the mic.

IBI

Bra, those were some legit rhymes bra, super inspiring!

Jaak puts his hand out and greets Ibi.

JAAK

Jis bru, thanks, it's been quite a journey but I realized that you can go two ways. Follow your own path or follow someone else's, that's it!

IBI

Bra, you have no idea how you have inspired me. I've got to run but come meet us on the beach tomorrow, we gonna catch a surf.

JAAK

Bra, nice to meet you, I might see you there. I need a new environment to write rhymes in man.

IBI

Awesome bro, see you around then!

As Ibi walks back to his friends he notices Gillet pointing in his direction.

The whole group bursts out laughing and Gillet gestures that they are "watching" him.

Ibi and his friends pull ZAP SIGNS and point back at the Bikers.

They leave the Bridge and walk into the streets of Muizenburg.

FADE-OUT.

INT: DARK AND DINGY ROOM - MORNING

Ibi, Richie and his crew are all passed out on couches.

Mobile phone RINGS.

Richie jumps up and answers the phone in a panic.

SPLIT SCREEN.

RICHIE

Hey Baas, sorry about last night, the guys said they'd hook us brasse up with the cash tonight.

BAAS

Richie, I don't trust those kids! If one of them tells their parents you're gonna be in the kak! You know the Five-0 (Cops) are out to get me so you better watch it lighty!

The rest of the crew wake up and notice a worried expression on Richie's face.

RICHIE

Yes Baas, This time it will be legit!

Richie puts the phone down and opens a backpack to reveal a packet of pre-packed tik.

RICHIE

Ok boys, tonight we're moving stock and we doing this undercover because there are other haters out there who have beef and looking to drop us in the kak!

He opens the bag and takes a hit of the lolly and passes it around to the guys.

IBI

Bra, you know what they say, don't get high off Baas's supply. You saw what he did to Lappies, he won't be able to walk properly again.

Richie blows out some smoke and sinks into the couch.

RICHIE

(Coughs)

Ya ya Ibi, don't be a hypocrite bra. You know without Baas we would all be nothing! This deal will cover us for the next month, trust me.

FADE-OUT

EXT: MUIZENBURG STREETS - DAY

Ibi walks the streets till he gets to a small dilapidated house. He takes a deep breath and then slots the key in the door.

INT: IBI'S LOUNGE

Ibi walks in and notices the bedroom door is locked. He KNOCKS on the door.

IBI

Hallo Mom, are you home?

There are a couple moments of silence and then the muffled voice of his mother comes from inside the bedroom SOBBING.

MA

Ibi, I'll be with you in a moment, just not feeling well today.

Ibi walks towards the lounge and sits on the couch and turns the TV on.

There is a generic soap opera on.

He gets lost in the shallow conversations and then an ad break comes on for the Muizenburg Surf Contest. He eagerly writes the entry details down. He gets caught up as the soap opera continues.

He is brought back to reality when his mom opens her door.

MA

Ibi my child, where were you last night?

Her eyes are red and she looks emotionally drained.

IBI

I was with the Richie and the boy's ma. What's wrong, if I hear that HENDRIK was here again I will break his legs.

His mom sits down next to him and breaks down crying.

MA

It's just that I heard rumours that Baas

shot Gladys's son, Lappies's in the leg and I am worried about your safety. I know he looks after you but there's something about him that makes me feel uneasy.

She takes a tissue and dries her eyes out.

IBI

Ma, you know I want the best for us and soon we will be in a different situation. I am more worried about you and Hendrik. If someone deserves a beating it's him.

MA

Ibi, you know it's over between us.

IBI

That's what you said last time.

MA

This time it's different, I told him last night he wasn't welcome here anymore.

IBI

Things have been different since dad disappeared and look where that has got us.

Ibi's mother lies on his lap and he zones back to the mindless conversations of the soap opera.

KNOCK on the door.

RICHIE

Ibi, are you there. Ibi!

Ibi gently lays his mother down on the couch and stands up to open the door.

IBI

Richie, now's not a good time bra, can I meet up with you later?

RICHIE

You know the score bra, we have to get ready for tonight. Baas has been on my case all day.

Ibi hesitantly looks at his mother and back at Richie.

IBI

Ok bra, let's get going then.

RICHIE

Hi Auntie, sorry we got to run, enjoy your day!

MA

Ok boys, be safe!

Ibi gives his mom a kiss on the cheek. They walk out the door.

FADE TO BLACK

INT: THE CINEMA

Ibi and Richie walk into the cinema where they unlock and open the trap door to reveal Ibi's surfboard.

Richie lifts it up to reveal a tog bag.

He picks it up and throws it to Ibi as Richie's phone RINGS.

SPLIT SCREEN

RICHIE

Hey bra, we're on our way, just picked up the stuff.

WAYNE

Cool bro, come as soon as you can, the kids wanna get wasted tonight.

In the background of Wayne's lounge you see his sister Roxy walking towards him.

ROXY

Wayne, what are you talking about! You know dad is at the end of his tether. If you planning what I think you're planning, he's going to throw you out!

Wayne immediately changes his tone on the phone.

WAYNE

Ok bro, so I will need 10 Pizzas at 14 Seaview drive at 8 tonight. Cool, see you then.

Camera split zooms towards a confused Richie.

RICHIE

Jeez, these skater punks are a bunch of Malpitte.

Richie ends the call and turns to Ibi.

RICHIE

Ok, Baas is going to drop us at the bottom of the road leading to Wayne's

house. We can walk from there because he doesn't want to be seen.

IBI

Ok Richie, let's get this over with!

Ibi covers his board and gently closes the trapdoor. The two walk out of the cinema into the main road and see the Biker Gang throwing stones at seagulls.

IBI

Richie, tell Baas to meet us somewhere else, those lighty's are trouble.

The two duck out of the road leading to the beach and walk briskly back towards the bridge. Baas's car pulls up to the bridge.

It is a black BMW with tinted windows, shiny rims and dropped suspension.

BAAS

Ya boy's, let's go!

The car SPEEDS off in a dust cloud and they head up towards the upper-class neighborhood in St James.

Baas's car pulls up to a stop street before the Wayne's house and Ibi and Richie get out of the car.

IBI

Thanks Baas, don't worry about me and Richie, these kids seem legit.

The two get out of the car and head up to a bustling house party. They walk into the garden side of the party and Wayne walks over to greet them.

WAYNE

Welcome to the party, help yourselves to drinks.

Roxy comes over and puts her arms around her brother. She sees Ibi and looks really excited.

Doorbell RINGS.

INT: WAYNE'S HOUSE

There is a DJ playing a set and a group of people dancing and drinking at the bar.

SHAUN

Hey Wayne, the pizza guy is here.

WAYNE

O ja, pizzas are going to line the
stomachs for the gin and juice.

Wayne winks at Ibi and Richie gestures to the guys to follow him inside.

Roxy walks by Ibi's side and the two can't keep their eyes off each other. They all walk to the bar.

There's an arrangement of surf trophies on the mantelpiece.

ROXY

Hey girls, this is Ibi and Richie. He's
the guy who protected me from those
idiots I told you about.

The friends all look very impressed and eagerly greet Ibi.

WAYNE

Richie, I need to have a quick word.

Richie leaves Ibi to chat to Roxy and her friends.

EXT: GARDEN

WAYNE

Ok bra, You're going with Shaun upstairs
to do the handover. He's my main man
and also has the cash on him.

RICHIE

Sure, but I thought we're keeping this
between us.

WAYNE

Ya, but I can't be seen disappearing
now, my sister knows something is up.

RICHIE

Cool bra, we'll go handle business.
I'll leave Ibi down here with your
sister to keep them busy, see you just
now.

WAYNE

Cool bra, keep it tidy.

Wayne walks towards the rest of his friends around the fire
at the pool.

RICHIE

Hey Ibi, I need to have a quick chat
with you bra.

INT: KITCHEN

Richie points out SHAUN (26) a rugged looking skater with

tattoos running up his neck.

RICHIE

So here's the deal, you go distract the kids there with Roxy while I get the ball rolling with Shaun upstairs, cool?

IBI

I thought you're doing the deal with Wayne.

RICHIE

He's in on it but Shaun is the guy with the money and Wayne trusts him with his life. Wayne has to be seen so his sister doesn't get any ideas.

He slaps Ibi lightly on the cheek and passes him a beer.

Ibi meanders through the crowd back to Roxy and her friends. Richie and Shaun walk upstairs to the bedroom.

INT: UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

Shaun and Richie go to the en-suite bathroom.

Shaun opens the bag to check if the "goods" are legit. He then opens a bag to show Richie the cash. Richie pulls out a scale and weights the bags of tik.

Richie counts the cash and they proceed to prepare a tik pipe and light it up.

The door is suddenly FLUNG open by ADAM (17), a clean cut kid who walks in on them as they are busy blowing out tik smoke.

ADAM

Hey Shaun, what you doing?

Richie and Shaun are stunned and immediately hide the gear and the money with their feet. Richie puts the tik pipe in his pocket.

SHAUN

Adam, you get the fuck out of here right now!

ADAM

Bra, what's going on? I want to try some, come on!

SHAUN

Listen here bro, this has nothing to do with you and you know better than to question me!

ADAM

I know you are doing this stuff now so come-on, give me a hit. You don't want me to tell my sister what you are doing, do you?

SHAUN

If you tell your sister or any of her friends I will feed your balls to my dog you hear me?

ADAM

Cool bra, you got my word, I promise.

Shaun checks to see if the door is locked while Richie prepares the kid a hit.

Adam drags the lolly slowly and coughs a couple of times. The bathroom becomes engulfed with the tik smoke.

FADEOUT.

EXT. THE POOL AREA

Ibi is sitting next to Roxy at the pool under a palm tree. There are surfboards in the pool and people jumping in and out of the pool.

IBI

Roxy, it's so good to see you.

ROXY

You too Ibi, I'm glad we met but it's a pity under such circumstances.

IBI

Yeah, I try to look at the positive side, at least we both had a nice day in the water. Those idiots couldn't spoil the memories of that day.

Ibi and Roxy move slightly closer to each other.

IBI

When I'm in the water all my troubles seem to drift away with each passing swell. It's my haven for self-reflection.

Roxy is drawn closer to Ibi, their chemistry seems magnetic.

As they come close to kissing, Adam runs out of the house looking confused.

He proceeds to suddenly jump into the pool and starts to cough uncontrollably. Ibi jumps into the pool and pulls him onto the steps of the pool.

ROXY

What the hell is going on here?

Ibi jumps up and pulls Adam towards him and tries to calm him down.

ROXY

He's on medication for his epilepsy,
this shouldn't be happening! Someone
call an ambulance!

Richie walks outside with Shaun looking somewhat blazed.

WAYNE

Fuck-it Shaun, what the hell is going on
with my brother?

Shaun takes Wayne to the side of the commotion.

SHAUN

Wayne, the deal is done. He just took a
small hit of the pipe.

WAYNE

Bro, that wasn't part of the plan, he's
a kid. If my sister finds out about
this we're done for!

Adam comes to his senses and appears somewhat bewildered.

More people gather around him and he gradually regains his
composure.

Wayne walks towards Richie.

WAYNE

I don't know why the hell you two gave
my brother a hit.

RICHIE

I didn't know he was your brother Wayne.
He said he was going to tell his sister
and we couldn't risk that. I'm sorry
but the deal has been done and we're
getting out of here right now.

WAYNE

Fuck, there goes the party!

RICHIE

Sorry bra, you know the deal, that stuff
is yours now and the cash is ours. You
gonna have to make a plan to move that
stuff and keep it underground, my hands
are clean.

Richie claps his hands together and extends a handshake to

Wayne.

RICHIE

Ibi, we gotta go bra.

Ibi shakes his head and walks towards the house.

INT: WAYNE'S LOUNGE

Ibi carries Adam to the couch inside. The music stops and people start leaving the party.

IBI

Bra, we waiting till this kid is feeling better.

Adam starts to pull himself together.

ROXY

I had a bad feeling about tonight! I'm taking you to the hospital right now to find out what's wrong with you.

Richie, Shaun and Adam have a shocked expression on their faces.

ADAM

No Sis, please, I'll be alright!

Roxy looks serious and determined and drags him out by his arm.

RICHIE

Ibi, its time we leave, right now!

Ibi looks at Roxy with longing and walks to her and gives her a hug.

IBI

Listen, I gotta get out of here but I will see you at the beach tomorrow.

Ibi and Roxy glance at each other for a second but Roxy seems pre-occupied by her brother's state.

In the background Wayne leans over to Richie.

WAYNE

Hey Richie, I know that's your bra and that he protected my sister, but I saw him getting close to her while you were upstairs. You let him know I'm not happy with that, ok?

Richie gives Wayne a reassuring nod and walks to Ibi, takes him by the shoulder and they leave the party.

EXT: ST JAMES STREETS

They take an easy walk up the hill to the tree they planned to meet Baas under.

EXT: BOYS DRIVE

They sit down on Boys Drive overlooking the bustling suburbs.

RICHIE

Bra, you shouldn't get too close to Wayne's sister bra. He knows our background and I don't want him to cause us any uphill, you get me?

Ibi is taken aback and responds by pushing Richie on the chest.

IBI

Rich, what happened to Roxy's younger brother tonight? Did you give him tik you bastard?

RICHIE

Bra, it doesn't matter! You broke the first rule, don't get emotionally involved with the customer, it always ends up in trouble.

IBI

Roxy isn't a customer bra, she's a friend and someone who actually has her mind set on something other than getting fucked up!

RICHIE

Bra, we've got the cash, that's what we came to Wayne's place for, so let's just leave it at that! We came here to prove to Baas that we are on top of our game. We're one level up now.

Ibi shakes his head with disappointment.

IBI

I know Baas looks after us but we can get out of this game, the surf comp is in a month. Don't you wish you could make a legit amount of money by focusing on what you really wanted to do with your life?

RICHIE

Ibi, you got to be realistic bro, one more deal then we can have the surfing as back up, one more.

Richie offers Ibi a tik pipe but Ibi pushes the pipe back

towards Richie and lights a cigarette instead.

In the background we see Baas pull up. Richie quickly puts the pipe down, picks the bag up and walks towards the car.

Richie hands Baas the bag.

They jump in the car and drive into the night.

FADE-OUT

EXT: IBI'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Ibi walks towards his house and as he opens the door he sees his mother with her ex, HENDRIK (58). He looks inebriated and Ibi ignores him flatly.

IBI

Ma, I thought you promised me you were done with him.

His mom seems shocked and is about to respond when Hendrik jumps up and walks towards Ibi.

HENDRIK

Listen here my boy, you go mind your own fucking business.

IBI

My Ma's well-being is my business and if you know what's good for you, you get out here now you fucker!

The two start pushing each other and suddenly we hear his mom SCREAM.

MA

IBI! Please my boy! Hendrik, just leave us alone please, please!

Ibi pushes Hendrik out of the house, closes the door behind him and kicks him to the pavement.

HENDRIK

You haven't heard the last of me you little shit, I know what you up to! I will make sure you pay for interfering with my business!

Hendrik staggers down the street mumbling and swearing.

Ibi follows him down the street to the garage to make sure he has left for good.

FADE-OUT

INT: IBI'S HOUSE-DAY.

Ibi wakes up early and quietly leaves his house.

INT: CINEMA

Ibi walks through the cinema and unlocks the trapdoor. He takes out his surfboard and puts his wetsuit on.

EXT: BEACH

He walks to the beach and it is packed with holiday-makers.

He notices Bikers congregating on the beach and changes direction until he gets to the rocks near the train station.

Underwater shots of him duck-diving waves, pulling into barrels and paddling out to the backline where we see Roxy taking off on a massive wave, pulling into the barrel and doing a cutback.

Ibi paddles towards her with a smile on his face.

IBI

Wow! Roxy, you're a pro! Those where some tight moves!

Roxy paddles toward Ibi with a big smile on her face.

ROXY

Ibi, thanks I've been doing this for a while, I'm glad you came in for a wave.

IBI

Yeah, I couldn't resist, what's cracking?

ROXY

(Sighs)

Last night was insane. I am broken.

IBI

Ya, I was shocked, how is Adam doing?

ROXY

Something happened to him and he wouldn't let me take him to the doctor. I think someone spiked his drink. He's alright today though.

IBI

I'm glad, it was a really hectic turn of events.

ROXY

I was wondering if Shaun and your friend Richie had anything to do with it.

IBI

Amy, there's something I need to tell

you. I grew up as a drug runner and Richie and I have been providing for our families pushing tik.

ROXY

WHAT! Please tell me you joking.

They duck-dive as a large wave approaches. They get tossed around and eventually resurface.

IBI

Roxy I'm done with the game. I was a child and didn't know right from wrong.

ROXY

I appreciate your honesty Ibi, and because I care for you I want to help you out.

IBI

All I want to do is surf. I have my eyes on the surf prize and I believe I can help other kids in my position to get out of their situation.

ROXY

Ibi, I always saw you to be a kind and caring person so I believe you are capable of great things, let's take a wave out and chat about this.

Roxy paddles to the beach and turns back to watch Ibi take off on a wave. He surfs it perfectly to the beach and gets out of the water.

EXT: BEACH-LATE AFTERNOON

ROXY

My O my Ibi, I'm really impressed with your wave riding!

IBI

Ah thanks Roxy. Now you know why my heart is where it is.

They walk down the beach as the tide starts to come in.

IBI

I believe that my life has been as unpredictable as the ocean. Situations have tugged at me and I often felt as if they were pulling me down like a rip current. My life changed when I realized that I had to rise above these situations.

Roxy holds Ibi's hand and they continue to walk down the

beach as the sun starts setting.

As the tide comes in they stumble upon a bottle floating in the waves.

Ibi picks it up and there is a message in the bottle.

IBI

Roxy, check this out, it's kind of
random but let's open it up.

As Ibi and Roxy gather around it as the sun starts setting.

Ibi opens the bottle and inscribed in it is a letter.

Roxy gently takes the letter from Ibi and starts to read it.

ROXY (V.O)

I wish upon you
Star tonight

tell me why our dreams must die
and why the birds fly in the sky
of all the things I've seen and done
why is it I've never won?

will you grant this wish I ask
or is it just too much a task
if people stopped asking why
would the world grow old and die?

Why do you shine so bright up there
I don't and that's not fair!

yet the only wish tonight I ask
is of this small and simple task
please give me vision, as well as sight
to make decisions every night.

Ibi and Roxy move closer and she rests her head on Ibi's shoulder.

As they are about to kiss car lights start FLASHING behind them.

IBI

What the hell!

Ibi turns around and notices Baas's car 50metres or so behind them.

ROXY

What's going on Ibi, you think it's
trouble?

Ibi looks in her eyes with a calming look.

IBI

No it's a friend of mine. I forgot I had to meet him tonight. Sorry Roxy but I have to get going.

Roxy has a shocked expression on her face.

ROXY

Ibi, I can tell you are in way above your head! What did I just tell you about getting out of your situation.

The lights flash again, this time for a longer period of time.

IBI

Roxy, this guy is like my father. He takes care of my family, without him I would be nothing.

ROXY

I honestly don't care Ibi, after what happened last night I don't know who to trust anymore, I'm going home, I'm finished!

Ibi follows Roxy to the train-station and she passes through the gates without giving him a kiss.

Ibi stands in the streetlight with his hands on his head.

IBI

Fuck man, what a disaster!

Ibi chucks his gear down on the ground and kicks up some dust. He slowly walks to Baas's car gripping his surfboard.

BAAS

What was that Ibi? Seems you've lost your focus.

Ibi clearly looks distraught and gestures to Baas to open the boot so he can put his board in the car.

BAAS

Come Ibi I want to take you somewhere. Put your game face on.

INT: BAAS'S CAR

BAAS

Ibi, I've known you all your life. I am there to guide you when I see you you look lost.

IBI

Baas, you know how much you mean to me
but I can't carry on like this anymore!
A kid at the party almost overdosed. It
was Roxy's brother.

BAAS

(angry)

Ibi, business is business! Your
relationship with that girl is going to
cause big trouble between you and me,
you hear me!

Ibi looks obviously guilty and about to respond when Baas
interrupts him.

BAAS

Ibi, your dreams are going to sink the
ship I'm building for us! It's time you
catch a wake up!

Ibi slumps in the chair.

IBI

Sorry Baas.

Baas ACCELERATES and drives to the outskirts of Muizenburg
until they get to a desolate gravel road.

They pull up to a gate and Ibi gets out to open it up.

EXT: THE WAREHOUSE

They park the car outside a small warehouse building in a
run-down industrial area. It's dimly lit by a flickering
neon light.

Baas sends a message off his phone and about a minute
passes.

The door opens and a SECURITY GUARD stands in the frame and
gestures to them to come inside.

SECURITY GUARD

Baas, the kitchen is clean.

BAAS

Good, we in a hurry so let's wrap this
up and get back on the road.

INT: THE WAREHOUSE

BAAS

Ok Ibi, I want to show you something
that stays between the two of us, not
even Richie must know about this place.

The room is dark and has boxes neatly packed to the roof and

a forklift parked in the corner.

The security guard guides them with a torch towards a metal door that resembles a walk-in fridge. The security guard carries a large hand-gun in a holster.

Baas unlocks a padlock on a chain and then uses another key to opens the massive door.

INT: WALK IN FRIDGE

Ibi and Baas walk into the fridge which has boxes of frozen fish neatly stacked to the roof. Baas directs Ibi to follow him to the back.

BAAS

Ok Ibi, this is the source of our product.

IBI

But I can just see frozen fish.

BAAS

No Ibi, this is where we make the tik.

Baas moves a pile of boxes to the side to reveal another waist-high door that blends with the rest of the fridge wall.

He slots a small key into a keyhole which opens to a combination lock.

He punches in a combination and the door opens. Baas leads the way and Ibi follows him cautiously.

INT: THE LAB

Baas FLICKS a light switch to reveal a room with pristine clean white walls, rows of tables resembling a school science lab. There are glass containers with rubber pipes running from basins into plastic containers.

BAAS

This Ibi is the oasis of our existence.

Ibi is somewhat taken aback.

IBI

Geez Baas, this is a heavy setup. How long has this operation been running.

BAAS

Since you were a lighty.

Baas walks to a steel cupboard and opens it to reveal white packages neatly packed in rows.

He hands Ibi two packages and a tog bag.

BAAS

Right, let's go, we got to get to my place in twenty minutes. The rest are waiting for us.

They lock the Lab and proceed to lock the freezer and head out to where the Security Guard is waiting for them.

BAAS

Thanks boet, keep up the good work.

Baas hands the security guard a stack of R100 notes.

SECURITY GUARD

Geez Baas, Blessing to you sir. I got this place on lockdown. Its air-tight!

BAAS

Keep it up, you're guarding the gateway to our future.

Baas walks with Ibi out to the car and they drive out, keeping the lights off till they hit the main road.

BAAS

Now you're in the Big Leagues Ibi. Soon you will be running the show my boy. Keep your chin up and keep focused.

IBI

Baas, I appreciate the offer but..

Baas takes his one hand off the steering wheel and lightly slaps him on the cheek.

BAAS

I don't want to hear anything else but thank you ok?

IBI

Yes Baas, thank you.

EXT: BAAS'S HOUSE-NIGHT

They pull up to Baas's house. As they drive through the gate there are two men in hoodies who WHISTLE to indicate that Baas has arrived.

There are a cluster of customized cars parked outside his house, a Honda Ballad, Golf 1, BMW and Ford Cortina.

There are three men waiting at the door.

As Baas and Ibi get out of the car they walk inside the house and the "doormen" close the door behind them.

INT: BAAS'S HOUSE

It seems there is a lot of movement going on inside the house.

BAAS

Right Ibi, I'm gonna introduce you to some big fish tonight. Just keep it chilled and don't talk to anyone without me being by your side. You got me?

IBI

Yes Baas, loud and clear!

Baas leads the way into a dimly-lit room with a group of gangsters all sitting round a table drinking whiskey.

There is a brief silence as Baas walks in and BENNI (36) a tall man in a leather jacket with a scar on his cheek focuses his attention on Baas.

BENNI

Yes ya, finally the man of the moment!

The rest of the gangsters give a jovial welcome to Baas.

The main gangsters are sitting at the table and the younger ones are sitting in the lounge smoking a lolly and playing poker and Domino's.

Baas walks with Ibi to the table and lightly nudges Ibi towards the men seated at the table.

BAAS

Right boys, this is Ibi, he's my right hand man.

The older gangsters retain their serious expressions while looking Ibi up and down.

BENNI

Ya Ibi, I don't know if Baas told you, but there is a lot riding on this deal.

BAAS

Benni, you know my boys are legit, give the kid a break.

Baas reaches out to the whiskey on the table and pours a triple on the rocks for him and a single for Ibi.

BAAS

Right before we get started where is Gabriele?

The group stops their chatter and Benni responds somewhat nervous.

BENNI

O ja Baas, we waited for you to tell you but there's news that he got in trouble at the Gatsby shop.

Baas looks troubled and takes a large sip of his whiskey.

BAAS

Don't tell me the 5-0 got him.

BENNI

One of my boys saw him on the beach. He tried to sell a section to some biker kids. When he had done the deal cops stormed his car, beat him and took him away.

Ibi realizes what had happened but keeps his composure.

BAAS

That stupid idiot! He knows there is a storm brewing. Why sell to kids in the broad fucking daylight!

BENNI

He called me from the prison and sounded beaten up. I know he won't rat us out but I also don't know what the cops might do to get information out of him.

BAAS

Well that's a train-smash but Gabriele knows what happens to rats down here. For now let's run through the plan.

The group huddle around Baas as he pulls up his chair to the table and takes another big gulp of his whiskey and puts a handgun down on the table with the rest of the gangs weapons.

BAAS

Right, we've been doing business for years guys but Friday it's big risk, big rewards. I called you all here tonight so we all on the same page. Ibi and Richie will be running the product from Bo Kaap to the grain silo in town.

BENNI

Baas, no disrespect but I'm not risking my money with your kids.

Baas shakes his head and looks towards Ibi.

BAAS

Benni, Gabriele was one of your boys. Don't jinx my shit because your guy

slipped up. These kids have eyes in the back of their heads.

Baas takes another swig finishing his whiskey.

BENNI

Ok Baas, this one is your baby, just letting your boy know where we stand.

BAAS

Right, so Friday night Ibi and the boys will go to the pick-up point. They will be on bikes and dressed like school kids so the cops don't get any ideas. I will wait for them to bring me the cash once they've dropped the product off and then I will wait for them outside the silos under the bridge.

KNOCK on door. Ibi leaves the table and goes to see who's there.

EXT: BAAS'S PORCH-NIGHT

RICHIE

Ibi where's Baas, there is trouble brewing. I saw the cops on the beach questioning Wayne and his boys but don't worry they didn't see me.

Baas immediately stands up and walks aggressively to the porch to confront Richie.

BAAS

I fucking knew those kids were gonna become a liability. From now on you two won't be seen with any of those kids you hear me!

Ibi and Richie look to the ground and nod their heads and they walk back inside.

INT: BAAS'S HOUSE

BENNI

Baas, it's time we get going. We have covered our share, the money is on the table. Just get us our cut by Friday night and everything will be Jus! It's time you sit your boys down and let them know there's more on the line than just their balls.

BENNI

Ok, stop with that poker game. We all getting out here now, our deal is done.

The younger gangsters jump up, finish their beers and pack up their belongings.

EXT: BAAS'S PORCH-NIGHT

Benni and his crew all get in their cars and drive off.

They only put their car lights on as they get to the main road.

BAAS

Come boys, we got work to do.

INT: BAAS'S LOUNGE

Baas turns the lights off and ushers the boys towards the garage.

INT: BAAS'S GARAGE

There are boxes scattered around the garage and Baas turns on a desk lamp at a table.

On the desk are old photos of a family and friends which shows a lighter side to this hardened gangster.

RICHIE

Baas, who are all these people in the photos.

Baas picks up one of the photos and seems somewhat moved.

BAAS

This boys, is my family. I still take care of them financially. They think I'm still a fisherman. You guys know a lot more about me and so you two are also part of my family.

Baas loses his composure for a second or two, then morphs back into his hardened gangster persona.

BAAS

Ok, so we got 5kgs of the best stuff in the country.

He opens the tog bag and unpacks five neatly sealed packages onto the wooden table.

IBI

Baas, are we going to be carrying all this on us?

Baas picks up a pair of Karrimor backpacks and places them on the table. He also opens a bag with two pairs of Grasshoppers and sports tracksuits.

BAAS

Friday you two will wear these sport tracksuits. I will have two bikes waiting for you in Bo Kaap. You will ride them to the old grain silo opposite the river. If anyone asks what you are doing there you say you've just come from sport practice.

The boys look anxiously at each other and then back at Baas.

IBI

What do we do if something goes wrong Baas.

Baas opens another box with two large knives in it.

BAAS

If shit goes down with the other guys you stab and run. Whatever you do don't leave without the drugs or the money. Benni and his boys are dangerous gangsters.

There are a few seconds of SILENCE. Baas then starts packing the Karrimor's and gestures to the boys to do the same.

BAAS

When we done with this I will take you straight home.

The boys finish packing their bags.

Baas locks the garage and they proceed to walk towards Baas's car.

INT: BAAS'S CAR

They drive with the lights off and Baas only puts them on when they intersect the main road.

Ibi looks through the car window and we see a reflection of him deep in thought as they drive through the streets of Muizenberg.

Baas drops Richie at his house. Ibi gives Richie a fist punch and Baas and Ibi drive off.

BAAS

Ibi, you know you've always been my favourite. When I was talking about family I meant it. Take it easy tomorrow and remember everything is going to be alright!

Baas hands Ibi his Karrimor and Ibi walks to his door and

opens it softly.

FADE-OUT.

Phone RINGS.

INT: IBI'S ROOM

Phone RINGS.

SPLIT SCREEN

RICHIE

Ibi! Get your ass out of bed, I'm waiting at Dangers. The waves are cooking!

IBI

Geez Richie, what an lekker surprise bru, see you now!

Ibi jumps out of bed, locks the house and walks down to the beach.

EXT BEACH-DAY

Ibi puts his wetsuit on and paddles towards the break Richie is surfing.

IBI

Richie, go for it bra!

Richie takes off on a perfect wave and SHOUTS ecstatically as he makes it out of the barrel.

Ibi paddles towards Richie and they high-five each other.

RICHIE

Damn bro, I forgot how amazing it feels to be out here. It's a different world! It makes me wish we could get away from it all and live out our dreams.

Ibi's face lights up.

IBI

Richie, if we enter the Muizenberg competition we get R50 000. We can leave it all behind us right now. A pact between two brothers!

Ibi extends his hand. Richie pushes his hand away.

RICHIE

Bra, if Baas knows we are thinking like this it's over. Get a grip of yourself. That competition is just a shot in the dark. Baas's deal is cash in our hands!

IBI

I know we have to go through with the deal tomorrow but something just told me it could be different.

RICHIE

Ibi, tomorrow night everything will be different.

Richie and Ibi carve up the waves and pull into some epic barrels.

As Ibi pulls off on a perfect wave a body-boarder blatantly drops in on him.

IBI

Hey man, what you think you doing asshole!

The body-boarder turns around and it's Gillet the leader of the Biker gang.

GILLET

You like getting yourself into trouble you dodgy naaier!

IBI

I thought I'd seen the last of you bro, why do you disrespect me like that? That was my wave.

GILLET

I don't respect peeps like you. I know what you and your little buddy are up to. It's not much longer till...

IBI

Till what, huh?

GILLET

You just watch your back, we've got eye's everywhere!

Gillet splashes water towards Ibi. Ibi paddles aggressively towards him but Gillet gets on a wave before Ibi can reach him.

Richie starts to paddle towards Ibi from the backline when he sees what's going on.

When Gillet gets to the beach he walks to his friends and they all high-five him and burst out laughing.

Ibi's turns around to see how far Richie is and suddenly notices a black shadow approaching Richie.

IBI

(shouts)

Richie! Watch out behind you!

Richie notices a fin approaching him and paddles frantically to avoid it.

IBI

Richie! Take the next wave, get it on it!

Richie gets caught up in the whitewash of a wave and disappears for a few seconds.

Ibi paddles towards where Richie was and notices he still hasn't come up yet.

The lifeguards of the shore raise the shark warning flag and the sound of a siren BLARES from the beach.

IBI

Richie! Richie! Richie!

Suddenly Richie pops up and takes off on the whitewash of another wave and rides towards Ibi.

RICHIE

Ibi! Get out right now, I'm ok!

Ibi catches the same wave Richie is on and they wash up on the beach. The Bikers are all on the beach sitting on their bikes pointing and laughing at Richie and Ibi.

RICHIE

I could have gone down, that was such a close call. That thing was massive.

IBI

Geez bro, that was a close call and those Bikers still don't give a shit.

RICHIE

I've had it with them, I'm going to give them what they deserve.

Ibi grabs Richies arm firmly and pulls him back.

IBI

It's not worth it Rich! They're nothing but rats for the cops. Let's leave it at that. Keep clear from them, they're out to get us!

Richie turns to Ibi and calms down.

RICHIE

Those punks think they're sharks but they're just bottom feeders. I'm going

to use that knife Baas gave us and gut
Gillet and his buddies and feed them to
the sharks.

Richie throws his fist up in the air and Gillet steps
forward out of the group.

GILLET

Go home bro, you've got more than sharks
to be worrying about!

RICHIE

You little naai! I'll get you come hell
or high water. Your time will come,
Minitue!

GILLET

We're waiting for you bitch!

The police van pulls up to the Bikers as the sun is setting
and Ibi tugs at Richie.

IBI

Come Richie, we got bigger fish to fry.
Let's just get an early night. Tomorrow
we close the chapter to this whole
story.

Ibi and Richie walk back towards town as the sun sets.

FADE-OUT.

EXT: IBI'S HOUSE-MORNING

Richie walks towards Ibi's window and KNOCKS on it.

RICHIE

Ibi come bru, we gotta hustle, we have
to meet Baas at the Bo Kaap house at 4.

IBI

Ok bra, come inside.

Ibi opens up for Richie and they both put on their
tracksuits.

RICHIE

We're picking up the backpacks from Baas
in Bo Kaap. He will also have our bikes
and said we could keep them after the
deal is done, let's get going!

Ibi locks up the house and they walk to the Muizenburg train
station.

They climb through a hole in the fence leading to the train
platform to avoid buying a ticket.

They buy a loose cigarette from a vendor and light it up.

RICHIE

Bra, everyone must be thinking we some sport champs in these tracksuits, look at those ladies checking us out!

IBI

Ya, bra I'm still hoping I get to spend time with Roxy after this deal is done.

Richie waves at the GIRLS and they laugh.

RICHIE

Come lets go!

An ELDERLY LADY struggles past them and Ibi immediately helps her carry her bags.

IBI

Hi there, let me give you a hand.

ELDERLY LADY

My word, what a gentleman.

IBI

It's my pleasure, it's just the way I was raised.

Ibi winks at Richie.

ELDERLY LADY

Your mom did a great job. I have a feeling that if you persevere at what you are passionate about, the sky is the limit! Trust me, I can sense these things.

IBI

Thank you very much. Enjoy the rest of your day.

The elderly lady gives Ibi a hug and sits down on a bench.

Richie walks to the girls and calls Ibi over. The girls greet Ibi and CINDY (23), a beautiful blond girl strikes up a conversation with the two boys.

CINDY

That was really sweet of you.

The rest of the girls wave and greet Ibi seeming quite impressed with his style.

IBI

What brought you out here girls?

CINDY

Well, I came to break up with my boyfriend and brought my girls along for moral support.

IBI

Damn sorry to hear about that, hope it went well.

CINDY

Well, I was over him putting his body-boarding, bikes and dodgy friends above me. I've had it with Gillet, he's so insensitive.

IBI

O, I think I know the guy, he dropped into my wave yesterday.

CINDY

Yup that's him alright. If I were you I would stay as far away from him as possible, he's the malicious type. Are you coming with us to Kalkbay.

RICHIE

Sounds like fun ladies but we got to get to town. Nice to meet you girls but we have to get on this train.

Richie and Ibi get in the Metro Plus carriage and wave goodbye to Cindy and her friends.

The train is bustling with children and their parents on their way back to town from the beach. Richie and Ibi take a seat on an unoccupied seat in the compartment.

IBI

Good call back there Rich. If those bikers see us with their girls, there will be trouble.

RICHIE

I'm waiting for those naaiers, it's time they see who they're screwing with!

As they get comfortable and put their feet up they see the ticket master walking in and checking tickets.

IBI

Come Richie, let's go, we can't afford to be chucked out!

Ibi and Richie open the door of the carriage and light up a smoke between the train compartments.

IBI

Richie, let's not focus our energy on those pricks. I want to see us progress to our full potential. Where do you think you will be in five years?

Richie takes a moment to think and takes a deep drag of his cigarette.

RICHIE

Bra I see us opening a surf shop and catching waves every day. We'll each own a car like Baas's and own a big house on the beachfront.

IBI

Yeah Rich we just have to realize we can achieve anything we dream up if we just stay focused and pursue our dreams.

They enter the third class metro carriage to avoid the ticket master.

A blind busker is meandering through the passengers singing and playing on a portable keyboard.

IBI

Check how dedicated that man is. It inspires me to see someone sharing their talent with the world, no matter what the situation is they find themselves in.

RICHIE

Ya boet, I think he makes a lot of cash out of this, wonder if he's really blind.

Richie stands up, walks to the beggar. He puts in a R2 and takes out a R5 without Ibi noticing.

The train pulls up to Woodstock train station and they walk towards the train gates.

EXT: WOODSTOCK STREETS

Richie and Ibi jump the gates. A security officer sees them and starts chasing them.

RICHIE

Run Ibi, he's got nothing on us!

Richie and Ibi run through the streets of Woodstock and lose the security guard around a corner.

They approach a Gatsby Shop in Main road.

EXT: GATSBY SHOP

Richie and Ibi place an order for two Gatsby's and sit on the pavement.

IBI

I don't think you know how much I like Roxy.

Richie rolls his eyes.

RICHIE

If this is your last gig for Baas you'll have to work at a fast food joint to take her out on a date.

IBI

I'm willing to do whatever it takes to spend more time with her. Even if I have to flip burgers all summer. I still think of the day I first saw her on the beach.

FLASHBACK: Roxy in the shower on the beach in a bikini with the water glistening on her in the midday sun.

Ibi seems deep in thought when suddenly Richie slaps him on his head.

RICHIE

Snap out of dreamland boy'tjie.

They both burst out laughing and get up to hail a minibus taxi. They recognize the graffiti on the taxi as a gangster friend of Baas's.

The passengers seem somewhat nervous amongst these gangsters.

INT: TAXI

TAXI DRIVER

Ya boys, you doing some business for the big man in the city?

RICHIE

You know the game bra, we gonna score tonight. We got a soccer game we have to win tonight.

Richie winks at the driver.

TAXI DRIVER

You boy's look like you've cleaned up your act, what happened?

IBI

You know bra, we had to make a clean

break sometime.

The taxi driver shakes his head.

TAXI DRIVER

Baas's boys never clean up their act,
that I can tell you right now.

IBI

You just wait and see bra. Can you drop
us at Greenmarket.

TAXI DRIVER

Ok, you just keep Baas happy, I've heard
too many stories.

Ibi and Richie get off at Golden Acre Shopping centre and
walk through the bustling streets of the Cape Town CBD
towards the flower market at Greenmarket Square.

EXT: FLOWER MARKET

Ibi and Richie walk through groups of people in the flower
stalls. RICHIE'S MOM (58) a humbly dressed women with a
radiant smile leaves her stall and embraces her son while
Ibi's mom processes a payment from a customer buying
flowers.

IBI'S MOM

What a surprise boys, you look so smart.
Where you off to in those tracksuits.

Ibi and Richie look at each other.

RICHIE

We gonna play soccer at the club, it's a
big game tonight.

RICHIE'S MOM

I'm so proud of you boys.

Ibi looks clearly guilty but Richie keeps his composure.

IBI'S MOM

I'm so glad you boys are keeping out of
trouble. Surfing and soccer sound like
a good combination.

RICHIE

Yes Aunty, we moving up in the world
now.

Ibi turns to his mom and holds her hand gently.

IBI

Mom, you mean the world to me and I
always want you to know that you are
everything to me and no matter what

happens I will always be there for you!

IBI'S MOM

I love you too my boy, good luck with the game. Should I make you supper for after the game.

IBI

No mom, we gonna stay over in town tonight. We'll be back home tomorrow.

Richie's Mom hands the boys each a banana and an apple.

RICHIE'S MOM

This will keep you energy up for the game tonight. Good luck!

Richie reaches to his mother and gives her a warm embrace.

RICHIE

Mom, I just want you to know that you mean the world to me and soon everything is going to change for us, believe me.

Richie's mom looks deep in his eyes and her eyes start to well up.

RICHIE'S MOM

I love you with all my heart my boy. See you tomorrow.

IBI'S MOM

Good luck with the game boys.

The boys each embrace their moms and walk from the bustling market into the city streets

RICHIE

We're lucky to have such amazing mom's bra. Imagine where we might have ended up if they weren't around.

IBI

It breaks my heart to be doing what we doing bra. I really can't carry on like this. After tonight we done, can we shake on that?

Ibi extends his hand and Richie pushes it away.

RICHIE

No Ibi. I can't see my mom suffering and without Baas's cash we'd be going nowhere. I'll stay true to the game till we've made enough to buy our surf shop.

IBI

Well bro, sorry to say this but after tonight you're on your own.

RICHIE

Well Ibi, don't come begging for money from me. You've made your choice and you'll have to live with it.

The boys walk up towards Greenmarket Square between the curio stalls selling wood carved figures and bongo drums. There are street performers meandering through the crowds.

A TOURIST approaches Ibi and Richie.

TOURIST

Excuse me, do you know where is the closest Bureau de Exchange is?

Richie turns to the tourist and moves closer to him and draws a rough map on a piece of paper. He proceeds to skillfully pick-pocket the tourist's cell phone.

RICHIE

Good luck, it's easy to find.

Richie and Ibi walk from the tourist and Richie takes a shiny Blackberry out of his pocket to show Ibi.

IBI

Richie, what the hell did you just do?

Richie has a mischievous grin on his face.

RICHIE

That's the way of the streets brother.
Eat or be eaten.

Ibi drags Richie to a shop window.

IBI

Richie! Can you see what I see?

They look at themselves in the reflection of the window. In the reflection it seems they are wearing the fancy suits inside the shop.

IBI

You see us there. We can steal those suits or we can earn them and wear them proudly. Every time you're going make a call off that phone you will realize deep in your soul that you stole it.

Richie shrugs Ibi's comment off and carries on walking up the street.

RICHIE

I'm not keeping this phone. We're gonna buy a bottle of whiskey with the money I'll get when we pawn it. It will be our celebration.

IBI

(Disappointed)

We don't need whiskey to celebrate. I don't know any more Richie.

They walk through Long Street getting hassled by "small fry" dealers who they just ignore.

They walk up the cobble-stone streets of Bo-kaap until they get to a red double-story house. Baas's car is parked outside.

EXT: BO-KAAP HOUSE

They RING the doorbell and Baas opens the door.

BAAS

Yes boys! Looking sharp.

RICHIE

Thanks Baas, almost time to shine!

Baas ushers the boys into the garage where their bikes are standing with the Karrimors placed at the wheels.

BAAS

Ok boys, you going to ride to the grain silos. You will call me once you arrive there and I will contact the guys to let them know you are there.

The boys nod and Ibi walks into the bathroom. He seems nervous and washes his face in the basin.

RICHIE

Come Ibi, it's time.

The two put on their backpacks and get on their bikes.

BAAS

I will be waiting for you guys at the bridge. Good luck boys and remember, everything is going to turn out fine.

The boys push their bikes outside and give one final thumbs-up to Baas and then proceed to ride into the city.

They weave through the city streets and as they get to the gates of the grain silo the sun starts setting.

EXT: GRAIN SILO

RICHIE

Ok bra, this is it, let's go in there
and get this done.

Richie flashes his knife to Ibi.

RICHIE

You know what they say, you live by the
sword and die by it, let's do this.

They push their bikes to the entrance where two black sedans
are parked.

RICHIE

If this is your last deal I'm going to
make a hundred percent sure it's going
to run smoothly.

Richie flashes a gun from under his jacket.

IBI

(shocked)

Richie bra, you've lost your mind! If
they catch us with that gun we either
dead or going to jail!

RICHIE

Shut up bra! We've got to cover all our
bases, trust me.

Richie's phone RINGS.

SPIT SCREEN.

RICHIE

Hello, what's happening?

BAAS

You there yet?

RICHIE

Yes Baas, we waiting for your go-ahead.

BAAS

Ok, you will go inside in the next 5
minutes. Xander is the right-hand man
of Mr Smith. He will run you through
the process. Just keep cool and get out
there as quick as possible.

RICHIE

Ok Baas, we waiting at the door now.

Richie gently slides the gun into his belt buckle.

Ibi seems seriously stressed having seen Richie's gun.

IBI

Richie, leave that gun outside, get rid of it, please bro!

The door opens and XANDER (42) a tall man wearing a suit gestures to the boys to come inside. He retains a serious expression on his face.

XANDER

Ja boy's, come inside.

There are a group of men sitting around a table in the distance.

Richie and Ibi glance at each other nervously.

RICHIE

Xander, we here to do a quick deal, so let's just get the product on the table.

XANDER

(stern)

You two will wait here till we are 100% satisfied.

The guys walk towards the dimly lit table in the corner.

There are dangerous looking thugs standing around the table. Sitting at the table are two men dressed in suits.

XANDER

These are Baas's boys. Get the product on the table Richie.

Ibi and Richie put the bags on the table and open them up to reveal the product.

RICHIE

Right, can we please see the finances?

MR SMITH

I think we gonna have to give Brad a taster before we put the cash on the table.

One of the thugs, BRAD (36) steps forward into the light. He has a scar on his forehead and tattoos all over his body.

RICHIE

Ok sir, just one hit and then we want to see the finances.

Richie opens up the bag and puts a generous heap of tik on the table.

Brad chops a decent line and sniffs it.

The tik seems to hit him hard and he has to take a seat.

MR SMITH

What you say bra, is it top shelf stuff?

BRAD

Oh yes Mr Smith, it's top shelf stuff.

Mr Smith signals to the other thugs to pack the drugs in a suitcase.

RICHIE

Hang on a minute, we haven't seen the cash yet.

Richie looks nervous twitching a bit. He puts his arm out to stop Xander from picking up the bag and accidentally drops the knife out of his pocket.

MR SMITH

O, I see we got some wanna-be gangsters on our hands. Brad, search the lighties.

Brad and Xander grab Richie and Ibi and start searching them.

The thugs search Richie and find the gun. Brad slaps Richie in the face and slams the gun on the table.

MR SMITH

What's the deal with this you crack-heads. This isn't how we do business! Now you are gonna play our rules.

The other thugs quickly draw guns and point them in Richie and Ibi's direction.

MR SMITH

It looks like you boys are way outnumbered and outgunned.

Suddenly a window BREAKS at the door and Xander and the other two thugs leave the table and run towards the front door of the warehouse.

Three SHOTS are fired.

Richie breaks free of Brad's grip, kicks him in the crotch and stabs him in the back with the knife.

Brad falls to the ground.

Richie grabs the gun from the table and points it at Mr Smith and his suited business partner.

RICHIE

(angry)

You two stay where you are or else you dead!

Ibi quickly grabs the Karrimor's off the table and proceeds to run towards the door in the back of the warehouse.

Richie keeps the gun pointed at Mr Smith and picks up the leather briefcase under the table with the money in it.

MR SMITH

I'm going to make sure you and your families are all burnt alive.

Richie backs up and turns around to run towards Ibi who has left the door open.

As the boys make it through the door POLICE storm the warehouse with semi-automatic rifles and bullet-proof vests.

EXT: Alley Way

Ibi & Richie run through the alley ways as fast as they can, luckily unseen by the police, but swiftly followed swiftly by the rival gang members who also escaped the bust. Richie throws Ibi the bag with the drugs in.

The boys jump over gates and fences, turning corners pushing through buildings. Richie slips and loses his grip while climbing the side of a building; he manages to land on a lip halfway down.

RICHIE

(Breathing Heavily)

Take the bag! Take The Bag, and keep going!

Richie throws the bag towards IBI and continues to climb up the wall.

As he is about to make it to the surface where Ibi is, a shot rings out.

IBI

Nooooo! Richieeee!

There is a thud as Richie hits the ground. He is surrounded by Rival Gang Members who are themselves out of breath.

RICHIE

(In Pain)

Aaahhh!

Richie landed in an area between the Ibi and the gangsters. The gangsters can see him and shoot him but they cannot physically grab him.

MR SMITH

Got you! You little shit!

RICHIE
(In Pain)

Please don't shoot me!

Ibi shouts down to the gangsters from the protected and unreachable spot on the roof of one of the buildings.

IBI
Please let him go! I'll give you the
Drugs!!

MR SMITH
Too late for that, boy! We want the
drugs and the money!

Sound of the police sirens draw nearer. Blue and Red lights shine up from between the buildings.

Ibi throws the two bags down. As he does so Richie ducks for cover behind a pile of scrap metal.

MR SMITH
You boys are lucky the cops are nearby.
This has not ended here!

Mr Smith and his gang climb into their getaway vehicle and drive off.

By this time Ibi is down with Richie and they are off making their way in the smoky alley way.

FADE-OUT

EXT: Skate Park

Skateboarders and BMX's are pulling off awesome ticks. Camera follows a great BMX trick and reveals Wayne landing the trick. We see his sister and other "Lanies" clapping and jumping for him.

We cut to a close up on Roxy turning away and going into deep thought.

WAYNE
Whats up, little sis' you been staring
into space for days now.

ROXY
It's Ibi, I'm really worried about him I
have not heard from him in a few days.

WAYNE
I'm sure it's all going to be OK, Rox,
he is a big boy he can look out for
himself.

ROXY

I hope so...

Close up on Roxies eyes as they squint slightly and tear drops down her cheek.

EXT: BoKaap

The Kaapese Kloppse is happening; the entire street is full of colours, sounds and people. There are drummers, trumpets, guitars and other musical instruments playing. There is a feeling of happiness and joy in the air.

We see Baas, Ibi, Richie and the rest of their gang are all dressed in their colours and they are part of the festivities. Singing, Dancing, showing their Pride and having fun.

Ever so gently we find ourselves in a alley way in BoKaap. Baas's boys are in the alley way and Mr Smiths' boys are blocking the exit.

EXT: BoKaap Alley Way

MR SMITH

Told you boys this was not finished

Ibi and Richie not realizing they were surrounded now look at each other and realize what is going on. Richie Quickly jumps in front of Ibi to protect him. Baas then stands in front of the 2 boys.

BAAS

HO\$H!! Killimajan! What the fuck is going on here?!

MR SMITH

Your boys tried to rob us at the Grain Silo. Our General wants blood.

Baas turns to the two boys with a look of stern confusion.

BAAS

What is Mr. Smith talking about?

RICHIE

(With Sincerity)

If anyone is going to die today it will be me, Ibi had nothing to do with this. He is innocent.

Mr. Smith cocks the gun and lifts it towards Richie. Baas puts his arm out and lowers the gun.

BAAS

If a member of my crew is going to die today, let it be by my hand.

Mr. Smith and Baas look each other in the eye for a few moments and then Mr. Smith gives the nod. Baas takes the gun from Mr. Smith's hand and turns towards Richie.

BAAS

Live by the Gun, Die by the Gun. Sorry my boy...

BANG! The sound of a gunshot rings in the alleyway, but is drowned out by the sounds of the Kaapse Kloppse right next to them and the fireworks.

Camera goes slow motion and loses focus while the two gangs walk out of the alleyway and back to the festive activities.

Ibi sits in the alley with Richie bleeding in his arms.

RICHIE

Ibi... Ibi... I'm sorry...
I never intended for this to play out the way it has.

IBI

Please don't die, please don't!! We just have to win the surfing competition and we will...

RICHIE

Promise me, promise me you will win...

Richie takes off his ring with the dollar symbol (\$) and hands it to Ibi.

RICHIE

Promise me you get out... Before it's too late...

IBI

(He says through his tears)
I Promise Richie Rich, I Promise you...

Ibi looks down to see Richie lifeless, he looks up at the sky and it begins to rain. Thunder in the clouds above and rain begins to fall.

INT: Cremation Room

Richie & Ibi's Mum are the only people present. The body goes in and there is a song. Ibi gives Richie's mum the dollar ring that Richie had given her. She throws it into the fire with the body. We pan/focus into the fire as the furnace heats up.

EXT: Muizenburg Beach

Wide angle shot of the beach and the 2 mothers are staring off in the sea. People begin walking past one at a time and taking a flower from Richie's mum, before running down to the sea with surfboard under their arm. You begin to see Ibi and Richie's mums begin to smile as they see the love the surfers have for their children and the number people who have arrived to see Richie off.

We see White, Coloured and Black surfers all paddling out together. We see them forming a circle in the sea and taking hand after they throw their flowers into the water.

They all bow their heads and say a prayer to themselves.

IBI

Thank you all for coming, I wish Richie was here to see this, he would have been moved.

He says while looking around him and then at the urn.

WAYNE

Ibi, Richie is here right now, as he look up. And soon he will be in the water too.

He says while pointing at the urn.

Ibi then pours Richie's ashes into the sea and everybody cheers.

EXT: Muizenburg Beach Front

Ibi and the rest of the surfers are now out of the water and moving towards their cars. Ibi is purposefully avoiding Roxy as she is making her way to him. She finally catches up with him by the time he makes it to the old abandoned movie house.

ROXY

What up with you Ibi? Are you ok? What are you running away from me?

Close up on Roxy's hand pulling on Ibi's arm. Ibi Pulls away.

IBI

Don't you get it we are to different people and you hanging out with me will only lead to more trouble.

ROXY

Ibi... I think I'm in love with you.

IBI

I don't care!! Just go away Roxy!
Please..

There is a moment where they both know he is lying, he does care, he loves her too.

Ibi closes the door the abandoned movie house and leaves her outside. Her brother, Wayne is now standing next to her and puts his arms around her and says.

WAYNE

Don't worry Roxy he is just very heart broken at the moment, he has just lost his best friend.

ROXY

I just wanna be there for him.

WAYNE

I think only he can decide what is going to happen next. Let's give him some time.

We see Ibi, leaning up against the door he has just closed, fall down on his knees and put his hands in his face and cover his face with his arms.

EXT: Muizenburg Beach (10 years earlier) Montage

There are 2 boys holding hands walking into the sea. Cuts to the two boys stealing a Styrofoam surfboard out of the back of a bakkie.

We see them trying to surf and falling off.

We see them getting a bottom smack from Ibi's mum when they get home and making them do to a Young Wayne's house to give it back and we see an even younger Roxy picking her nose, while Ibi's mum apologies to Wayne and Roxy's mum.

We then cut to them older around 14 standing side by side with surfboards in arm. About to run into the sea; Cops pulling up the beach obviously looking for someone and the two boys run into the sea as the cops too busy looking for gangsters don't see them hit the water. We see the the boys

then at the Kalk Bay harbor drinking,

RICHIE

Promise me, one day we'll be like the
lanies, free to be whatever we want...

Just then the waves begin breaking against the harbor. They
run scared towards the safety of the shore.

IBI

I promise, Richie one day we will be
just like them.

They both laugh and run off into the night.

EXT: Kalk Bay Harbor

Ibi walks slowly down the main road in Kalk Bay (Song plays in
the background) He then walks under the bridge and down to the
harbor. He walks down the jetty towards the light house as the
waves are breaking against the wall and sprays up and over
him. He stops and faces the waves as the break over him.

IBI

(Screaming on the top of his lungs)
Ahhhhhhrrrrrrhhhhhhhhaaaaaaa!!!!!!!

Ibi screams as the waves hit the wall and crash over him,
wetting him from head to toe.

IBI

Richie!!!! I will fulfill this promise
to you and I'm going to win this
competition and we will be free like the
lanies. I promise you Richie!!

A big wave crashes over the camera as we fade to black.

INT: Ibi's House

Ibi's mum is knocking on his door, with food and some water,
she tries the door, its locked.

We see him in his bed scratching and freaking out.

IBI

Leave me alone!!! I'm going cold-turkey.

Ibi's mum says nothing and leaves the food and water outside
his door. Ibi is tossing and turning, sweating and mumbling
to himself quietly.

Ibi slowly falls asleep and we enter his dreams.

INT: Ibi's Room

Ibi wakes up suddenly as he hears the sound of the waves breaking and water all around him. He can hear the sound of the waves breaking up against his room wall in front of him and the walls shake. The pictures on the wall the move and his cupboards too with the vibration of the waves. Suddenly the wall becomes wet and his whole room starts moving towards him as if his entire room was underwater and becoming a crashing wave. He cowers under his duvet and when he looks again its back to his normal room again.

EXT: Ibi's House

Wayne and Roxy knock on the door and are chased away by Ibi's mum.

INT: Ibi's Room

Ibi falls asleep again and we can see him sweating profusely. In his dream he is on the beach, standing next to his surf board. Facing the sea we can see a look of mad determination in his eyes and all of a sudden he catches on fire and he stands burning next to his surfboard.

FADE TO BLACK

Screen is still black and we begin to hear more clearly the sound of a helicopters blade.

FADE FROM BLACK TO EXPOSURE

From the helicopter we can see the distinct view of the Muizenburg Coastline.

EXT: Muizenburg Beach

SURFING COMPETITION COMMENTATOR

(Over the loud speaker)

Welcome to the International Surfing
Competition in Muizenburg South Africa!!

The Commentator is sitting at a table with the judges on the beach.

SURFING COMPETITION COMMENTATOR

(Over the loud speaker)

Seems we have a last minute contestant..
Ibrahim Jacobs!!

We see Wayne and Roxy's faces light up as they hear the commentator's voice. They look around to see him but it's too late he is already in the water, paddling out. He surfs his set and the Judges give him

9 : 9 : 9.5 : 9.

SURFING COMPETITION COMMENTATOR

(Over the loud speaker)

That was amazing!! One of the best sets
I've ever seen!! That will definitely
put him in the final.

Ibi comes out of the water and is instantly surrounded by his mates and Roxy, who are patting him on the back and giving him hugs.

IBI

(Smiling from ear to ear, looking healthy)
It's not over yet guys, we still have to
win the final.

SURFING COMPETITION COMMENTATOR

(Over the loud speaker)

OK boys and girls after and counting all
the scores it looks like we have two
South Africans in the Final... Gillot &
Jacobs!!!!

Crowd screams as the last contestants hit the water. Gillot almost drowns as he gets taken by a big wave and Ibi Swims him to shore. There is a look between them as Ibi hands him over to the life guards.

GILLET

You not such a bad guy after all!...

IBI

(He says with a wink)
Go Back to Bellville ☺

Then he runs back out and surfs his set. Just before he takes his wave, he looks across at all the faces on the shore, raises his hands with gun sign, pretends to shoot the wave coming towards him and says.

IBI

This one's for you Richie.

We hear the roar of the crowd shouting his name. Ibi hits this wave with everything he's got hits the air and hands it with perfection. Judges put up their boards.

10:9.5:10:10

SURFING COMPETITION COMMENTATOR

(Over the loud speaker)

We have clear winner boys and girls!!
Ibrahim Jacobs is the new World
Champion!!!! Congratulations Ibi!!

Ibi walks up to the podium, let's go of Roxy's hand and takes his Trophy and cheque and holds them up to the sky. His mother is crying and everyone is cheering. They pick him up and surf him across the crowd. While he is up there his heart drops as he sees Baas and his mum standing together. He makes his way towards them, not sure what to do.

IBI

Baas I have your money!!

BAAS

That money is yours you have earned it and so is your freedom my son. You have made us so proud, you have inspired the entire nation. Now go you have someone waiting for you.

Baas looks towards Roxy who is waiting for him at the colorful houses. He runs toward her and they spin, the camera spins with them.

IBI

I Love You

ROXY

I love you too!!!

Ibi and Roxy kiss as the sun sets behind them...