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Angel High was written by Andy Hickson and Glenn Dallas

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Hickson and Dallas
Presents

Angel High

A theatre based drug education and anti-bullying programme for schools and colleges

First Performance: March 2002

Written by Andy Hickson and Glenn Dallas

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Scene 1

PC Sarah Ferguson enters the main space. She is dressed in uniform.

PC Hi. Umm... My name's PC Sarah Ferguson. I'm a community schools officer. Now, I just want to have a few words with you before the play about drugs and the use of drugs. Now I actually police the Kings Cross area. Has anyone here been through Kings Cross at night?, Raise your hands. I don't need to tell you It's a very dangerous place. (*Sarah opens a briefcase and takes out a picture of some Cocaine paraphernalia*) Can anyone tell me what this is a picture of? That's right cocaine. (*She takes out several more pictures, asks the same question and goes into some detail.*) Unfortunately I can't go through all of these but we can talk about the ones that affect you and your age group.
(Tom and Major enter laughing and then realise that they are late for assembly. They both shut up and quickly look for a seat. They end up near the front but opposite each other)

Tom Soz

PC It's okay boys just find a seat anywhere. Right, has anyone here ever had a drink?... Not including the teachers.

Major Tom has.

Tom Shut it Major.

PC (*To Tom*) It's ok. I'm sure a lot of you have at some time. My parents use to let me have a little drink on special occasions. That was ok because it was safe. It was when I went out with my mates on a Saturday night that things became dodgy.... All drugs are dangerous when misused. So remember that getting drunk is misusing a drug and is often life threatening.

Major (*To the kid next to him*) Could turn into a wino.

PC Well there is that and much more. Making bad judgements, violent behaviour more than often rears it's ugly head. We have figures showing that over 800 school aged kids die each year in the UK from alcohol abuse. Never leave someone who's drunk on their own, your presence could save them from suffocating on their own vomit.

Tom Urrr.

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PC Something wrong?

Tom No I just thought we were going to watch a play.

PC I don't want to bore you all so I'll hand you over to Tie Tours theatre company and their play "Angel High" I believe my time is up now any way. Thanks for listening and maybe we can all talk later. Thank you.

She exits. There is a pause before Tom and Major start clapping and cheering wildly. They stop suddenly.

Major Shall we go to our proper class now sir?

Sir Okay then.

Tom *(To Major)* That play was ...

Major Crap?

Tom Yeah.

Tom and Major enter the class room, they go to sit in the audience to be together, trying to squeeze in here and there, until they find a space where they can sit.

Tom I made a bit of dosh last night, £20 squid to be precise.

Major Oh yeah, what you do?

Tom I er, I did some chores for my brother.

Major What, tight fist ed Everton gave you some money. I don't believe it.

The teacher enters.

Teacher Okay everyone, quiet down please. Sorry I'm late.

Tom Well he did.

Teacher Lets have a bit of hush.

Major So what did he get you doing? Did you help him move house or something!

Teacher Major!

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Tom I'll tell you later.

Teacher Tom.

Tom Yeah sorry miss.

Major Come on man what did you do?

Tom You'll find out.

Teacher Can you be quiet please.

Tom Miss.

Teacher Yes Tom what is it?

Tom Can I go to the toilet miss?

Teacher You are really trying my patience.

Major But miss he only asked if he could go to the toilet miss.

Teacher Stay out of this Major.

Tom Well can I miss?

Teacher Um ...

Major Go on miss let him.

Teacher I said be quiet.

Tom I'm gonna wet my brief miss.

Teacher Just go, and don't get held up along the way.

Tom Of course not miss. (*he exits*)

Major Can I go too miss?

Teacher Sit down and be quiet, you're not going anywhere. Right, first of all, I want to see how many of you brought in your homework ... anybody? Right, tomorrow then, I want to see everyone's homework on my desk, Mr Barkers desk, by 9am. Today we are going to talk about the interaction of the moon with the gravitational pull of the earth. Now who can tell me the speed of gravity? (pause) Come on, you must have done this in maths. What is the speed of gravity?

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Major Depends whether he's driving a GT or a GTi!

Teacher I'm not here just for the fun of it you know.

Major We want Mr Barker back.

Teacher Well Mr Barker is ill, and so you have got me until he does come back. Can some one please tell me what the speed of gravity is?
(Pause) "Its 10 metres per second per second" (Tom enters)

Teacher Oh so you made it back did you.

Tom Yes miss.

Teacher What took you so long?

Tom Um, oh nut'ing. Miss.

Teacher Are you alright?

Tom Yes miss.

Teacher Well sit back down boy.

Tom I'm not a boy.

Teacher You better start trying to grow up then.

Tom Blechhh. (*he sits back down with Major*)

The teacher now carries on with the lesson. Tom and Major have their own conversation going on at the same time. We can't really hear much of what the teacher is saying because of Tom and Major. The teachers' lesson is ad-libbed, depending upon any interjections from the audience. It is about gravity, Galilleo, the stars, black holes, galaxies and the universe.

Major What you been doing?

Tom Heh heh.

Major Give us a fag.

Tom No.

Major Don't be so tight fisted.

Tom I 'aint got any, I just smoked the last one.

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- Major I got some booze.
- Tom You've always got booze man. When the offie' dries up they come buying off you innit.
- Major I sold half a bottle of vodka to Teddy and his mates.
- Tom What the year 11's?
- Major Yeah. They've been holding drinking contests in the bogs.
- Tom They've got exams coming up 'aint they?
- Major Exams! I don't think Teddy knows what exams are. Here do you want a drink, I got another bottle?
- Tom Nah you're okay. I got English next.
- Major You wuss.
- Tom I'll fall asleep if I have a drink, and I like English.
- Major Did you know that Mr Barker is a piss head?
- Tom You what!
- Major Yeah, that's why he 'aint here, he's in some rehabilitation unit or something.
- Tom You're having me on. You're winding me up.
- Major Straight up man.
- Tom Crap!
- Major Chill out, here have a drink.
- Tom No man I don't want any.
- Major pulls out a plastic bottle filled with a liquid, he tries to get Tom to drink some, there is a little struggle and a quantity is spilled on to Majors' clothes..*
- Tom Heh heh heh.
- Teacher What's going on there?

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Tom Oh nothing miss. Its just that Major peed himself because you wouldn't let him go to the toilet. Heh heh.

Teacher How on earth did you manage to get it on your shirt boy.

Tom It sprayed upward miss.

Teacher Go and get yourself cleaned up boy.

Major No it's alright miss.

Tom Go on, or you'll start to smell.

Major Its alright miss really. Its only water (*he points to a section of the audience*) someone from over there threw a water bomb at me.

Teacher Who threw it? (*The buzzer goes*) Hold it, I haven't finished yet.

The teacher is ignored as they collect up their stuff, including the bottle and leave the space. The teacher is left dumbfounded. When all is quiet, the teacher wearily takes out a thermos full of coffee and pours herself a cup, she drinks it. Refreshed, she leaves.

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Scene 2

Tom runs in to the space.

Everton *(off stage)* Tom. Is that you?

Tom Yeah. *(He picks up the mic)* Next on the mic is Slick Tom Tom
Come on Tom sing your song.

Everton *(offstage)* Nearly finished.

Tom Yo listeners, your top DJ Everton, round the corner, soon to
hear the transient tones of Angel FM. Stick with it.

Everton We done a good job bro'. Plug the mic in and we'll soon be
ready to go.

Tom This is great. We still gonna call it Angel FM huh?

Everton Yeah man. We're in the Angel Izzlington, here we're gonna
pump out the new station. Everyone will pay Attention ...

Tom Let me mention, those of you interested in recreation, music to
your delectation ...

Everton I can't seem to get a signal man. Could you just check the aerial
again for us Tom?

Tom Sure thing. *(He goes to check the aerial).*

Everton Okay? Yo, okay bro'? Hey yeah that's it, I got a signal. This is a
test, 1, 2, 3, testing, testing. Angel FM. Tom!

Tom Yeah man, how'd it do?

Everton I think its going man. Check the radio in the kitchen man, tune it
up. I'll do some test sounds.

(Tom checks out the radio, while Everton puts on a tune)

Everton Testing testing, 1, 2, 3 testing. This is a test. Angel FM
broadcasting to the nation, the angel nation, listen to the mellow
vibes of Gill Scott Heron.

(Everton moves with the music, headphones on.)

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Tom *(after twirling the dial, Tom eventually finds it on the radio)* Hey, hey, I got it, I got it. Everton man, I found it. You're on the radio, we're on the radio.

Everton Cool. We done it. Put it there bro', yeah man. Right lets put this stuff away for now.

Tom Um Everton! Do you mind if I ask you something?

Everton Don't get heavy on me now bro'?

Tom Ow, maybe another time.

Everton You can't not tell me now you've asked me!

Tom I don't want to upset you that's all.

Everton Oh.

Tom You don't talk about your spell inside much do you.

Everton Nothing to tell really. Done my time. It's behind me now. I just want to get on with my life.

Tom Well there's something that has always confused me.

Everton Yeah.

Tom You got done for dealing Cocaine right?

Everton That's what I got done for.

Tom So is that why you're dead against Cocaine now?

Everton Nope. I've always been dead against it.

Tom So how comes you were dealing it?

Everton Its a long story my man.

Tom Well I ain't goin' anywhere.

Everton Phew. Where to start. Okay you want to know what happened, then I'm gonna' tell it to ya'. The truth. I was seeing this girl, this woman, Anna her name was.

Tom Anna?

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Everton Yeah you never met her, you were always in bed when she came round, which wasn't often. We used to spend most of our time at her dads place.

Tom What you mean the estate ain't changed since then! Nothing to do, nowhere to go.

Everton Know what I'm saying! Anyway it was cool, I could just keep my head down, I was just breezin'. It were good times man. Anyway Anna and me, I thought we were going places man. She was a bit crazy, and I was crazy about her. Yeah man, Anna ...

Everton now drifts off and we see a flashback of Everton's life. The music is loud everybody is dancing and having a good time. The ravers start to slow until they almost stop still. As the music fades everyone drifts off leaving Anna and Everton.

Everton Why did we have to leave? I was having a great time. (*He continues his mad and manic dance.*)

Anna Come on Everton move it.

Everton What's the rush?

Anna No reason. I ... I just ... just need to get home that's all.

Everton Shall we run then?

Anna I told you man I'm wrecked.

Everton Yeah me too... Anna, is that bloke waving at us?

Anna Wait here.

Everton Hang on Anna, where you going?

Anna I got something to sort out. Just stay here I'll be back in a sec.

Everton Well who is he?

Anna I'll explain when I get back, now will you please wait here.... Don't move ok? (*She runs off to meet a man. Everton does not see her hand over a small wrap but he does see the man give her a twenty pound note. She runs back.*) Thanks for waiting darling. (*Kissing Everton's cheek*)

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Everton Who was that?

Anna Charlie.

Everton And who's Charlie?

Anna Charlie! ... um... A friend of the family.

Everton And what's the money for?

Anna He gave me some money to give to my dad. What the hell is wrong with you Everton? That guys old enough to be my dad. What you trying to say? 'Cause I don't like your tone, like I'm doing something to hurt you. Man. I told you already this is suppose to be a laugh.....

Everton Cool down

Anna I am cool. It's you who's firing questions at me in an accusing type of way.

Everton It's alright I just wanted to know who he was that's all, and now I know. Charlie. (*They walk in silence*) Hey, Anna. I am cool you know. If you're ok with Charlie I'm ok with Charlie..... Honest.

They kiss. Anna spots a policeman, puts her hand in her pocket pulls out a bag of wraps, and puts them into Everton's jacket pocket.

Police Good evening.

Anna Scum!

Police What?

Everton Ay?

Anna We ain't done nothing.

Police No one said that you had.

Anna Don't know what you're stopping us for.

Police I, young lady, am simply walking my beat.

Anna Why don't you piss off back to your pigsty and leave us alone then?

Police You're a cheeky one. What's your name?

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Everton What? Me? Everton Mar.....

Anna Don't tell him shit.

Everton Anna!

Anna Everton, What the hell do you think you're doing shouting out my name like that?

Police I don't know why your girlfriend's being so hostile but it does strike me as being odd. So, I'm going to have to ask you to turn out your pockets please. Both of you.

Anna Piss off. Don't do it Everton.

Police Come on now Anna

Everton I haven't got anything to hide.

Anna I told you, don't empty anything. You ain't got to just because he said. He ain't god.

Police Right Anna if you don't start behaving yourself I'm going to have to take you down the station. You've obviously had too much to drink so don't be silly and empty your pockets.*(He moves forward.)*

Anna Touch me copper and I'll break your legs.

Everton Anna! *(Anna kicks the policeman in the leg)*

Police Right that's it.

He grabs hold of Anna. They struggle until they end up on the floor. Everton pulls the policeman off her. Anna runs away while Everton gets cuffed and lead away.

Tom She stitched you up.

Everton Yup.

Tom So you did time for someone else. Why didn't you say something?

Everton There weren't nothing to say. No one wanted to know my story. The drugs were on me, I was taken down the station, charged.

Tom And Anna?

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Everton She was off bro'. Like the wild bird that she was.

Tom Man. Ain't no-one gonna stitch me up like that. No one.

Everton If you don't wanna' get stitched up then stay away from the white powder.

Tom Coke?

Everton If there's white powder in the room just go. Make your excuses and just go. It ain't worth it.

Tom Its good to see the old Everton back.

Everton What do you mean.

Tom I mean you, happy, chillin'. Being there for me. Letting me be in on this radio station and stuff.

Everton I'm gonna' make something of myself bro'. This station is just the first step.

Tom Cool man. So when we gonna' have our first broadcast? First proper broadcast that is?

Everton Maybe tomorrow night.

Tom You're on. Can I bring Major round?

Everton No lets just keep it between the two of us for now. What times mum coming back?

Tom Usual I think. I can't believe we got our own radio station. Wow.

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Scene 3

(Tom and Major are walking to the pub)

Tom Where we going?

Major The Nags Head.

Tom I ain't going to no hippy pub.

Major It's Local, it sells booze, and beggars can't be choosers.

Tom Race ya?

Major Go!

(They start running, making noise and go straight into the pub. They come out 10 seconds later looking dejected)

Major Next time we try going to the pub paint a goatee on will ya?

Tom It's not my fault I look my age... you screaming like a girl didn't help either.

Major What we gonna do now?

Anna (Entering) Hey you two!

Tom What?

Anna Want to make some money?

Major Doing what?

Anna Moving some stuff into a flat. Just moved back into the area. Come on I'll give you a fiver.

Tom Each?

Anna If you don't smash anything.

Major Where we moving it to?

Anna What is this twenty questions?

Tom Just trying to get the facts straight.

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Anna Look if you don't want to make a fiver..... *(She starts to walk away)*

Major Nar, we're all ways up for making money ain't we Tom?

Tom Course.

Anna Come on then. *(They start walking off together)*

Tom I'd like my cash up front.

Anna Cheeky git.

Major Half now and the rest on completion then!

(Anna takes out a £5 note. Both Major and Tom go for it. She lets it fall and they both scramble for it.)

Anna If you two jokers do a good job I might have a few odd jobs you could do for me.

Tom *(Rising with the note)* Cool. *(They start moving things back and forth. It turns into a movement piece. At the end they get paid.)*
So are we good enough to be employed again?

Major Five quid for 40 minuets work! Better than the minimum wage. At that rate you'll be bringing home more than Everton.

Anna Everton!! Um.. who's Everton?

Tom Me brother.

Anna Went to Angel High did he?

Tom Yeah. Do you know him?

Major Everyone knows your brother man. He's a sling ton.

Anna A what?

Tom A sling ton. Use to play football for Islington.

Anna Yeah whatever. Here's my number give us a phone if you're serious about more work.

Tom OK. *(Tom and Major Leave)*

Major Are you going back there.

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Tom The money's not to bad and she's a bit tasty.

Major There's something weird about her man.

Tom (Waving the £5 note) What about the spondoolies?

Major I'll think about it. See ya. *(He starts to exit)*

Tom Major, Major.

Major Yo.

Tom Friday night 7pm 97.8 FM – listen in.

Major Cool man, but.....

Tom Just Lock in. See ya.

Tom runs off. There is a symbolic movement piece which shows Anna and Toms growing relationship and a passing of time.

Tom It's been three days now and I still can't get use to calling you Mad dog! Can't I just call you M?

Anna If you have to. *(Handing Tom money)* See you tomorrow.

Tom Soz, got something on. Tune your radio to 97.8FM at 7. See you later M. *(They exit)*

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Scene 4

Tom enters carrying some CD's

Tom Where do you want me to put them? (*pause*) Have you put them in some kind of order or what? (*pause*) Are you coming? Come on man I want to get going. Look its our first session, we're gonna' be late. (*pause*) Look I told Major and everybody, we got to go out on time.

Everton Okay okay I'm coming. (*enters*) Don't panic man, chill a bit.

Tom Yeah but ...

Everton Relax man. Everything is cool. The man wanna' hear us on the radio, the man gonna' have to wait till them time be right. Now lets get this show on the road. Tech check.

Tom Right. Everything's plugged in and ready to go.

Everton Okay bro'; we are gonna get this show on the road. Remember, If you dry up, don't waffel, pass the mic to me. Above all just be yourself. Do you want to turn the switch?

Tom Yeah.

Everton Well let me just queue up this track ... mics on, cool. Okay lets boogie.

(Everton picks up the microphone and Tom flicks a switch. Maxi Priest's sensemilla stars to play.)

Everton: (*singing*) Some a push coke, some a smoke de hash, some a push needle jah jah know dem have to crash. Yes brothers and sisters sensimillia by cool dready on the street, the one and only Maxi Priest. Fling us back in time 80's style..... Man like Everton Sax on the microphone again, big up dis ya spin doctor 'cause I come to entertain, stimulate de brain, rhythms like a runaway train, if you ever miss I man show dat would be a holy shame, DJ Sax don't play no stupid game. Throw your hands up cause you don't mind, dis here music is divine. Keep it locked. Angel fm 97.8.

Everton gives the mic to Tom.

Tom (*Holding his hand over the mic and whispering*) How do I turn the mic off?

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Everton (Turns off the mic) We are no longer on air.

Tom The music's still playing though right?

Everton Yeah man.

Tom Can I choose the next track?

Everton You better hurry!

Tom Man!!

Everton Chill baby.

Tom Yeah right. Okay, I'm ready. Give me some space ace.

Everton Take it away bro.

Tom (Turning on the mic) Yeah big up Maxi Priest, this here's slick Tom Tom taking over from your main man Everton Sax on Angel FM tonight. Angel FM, north London's home of the easy vibe jive. Right I wanna' take you back in time now (back to the 1970's, a bit before my time, Eric, from the album Slowhand. (He turns off the mic) Was that alright?

Everton Cool man, you did your first live broadcast.

Tom Was it really okay? Man, what you doing with Eric?

Everton You were fine man.

Tom Did I sound stressed? I was trying to be cool.

Everton Tom man.

Tom Soz.

Everton Soz?

Tom yeah sorry.

Everton I worry about you sometimes. Here give me the mic. (he queues up the next track and turns on the mic) Yes sir dj Sax is back, rolling back the sounds you 'ere tonight. Big up lill' bro here in the tower slick Tom Tom. Doin' a fine job in his virgin airing. Now I is gonna to bring you something special each and every night. Something new and special (he smiles at Tom) Tonight is the rap dual. You ready blood?

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Tom I ain't gettin' in to no rap with you, not live on air.

Everton We are live on air! Just keep it real, bro'?
North London massive!
Let me tell you one ting'
Angel FM is the king
Lubricate your soul take you the mountain top
Slick Tom is gonna start the clash
This is how we like to rock.

Tom So you think you Mr Big,
Do you know what you just did,
You challenged me on the mic,
I will destroy you tonight.

Everton Yeah you're slick little Tom
But Everton still lives on
Right here on Angel FM
My words they keep on flowing.

Tom Soon you will snuff it,
Kicking the bucket,
You'll stutter and slow,
I will call you slow Joe.

This is a DJ clash, smash back I don't slack,
Bubbling juggling see my brother is shivering,
Hot on the mic I'm not a stereotype,
Did you believe the hype?
Get off and get on your bike.
Tom Tom has that beat that rocks on the street,
In the cold or the heat,
Everton kiss my feet,
'Cause I'm the boom,
Like canon fire,
The temperature gets higher.

(There is a silence. Everton stutters. Everton's lapse excites Tom.)

Yes, you dried up man. Yes I am the man.

Everton Yes yes, let me hear it, big bad Tom Tom. Slick and quick
master with a lyric. Bringing you delectation to your ears. Yes
we're bigging up the Angel High six form crew.

Tom That was dedicated to you.

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Everton Boom. Watch as our vibes come alive on Angel FM..... With DJ Everton Sax coming to you live and direct from the tower. Right now it's time to change the vibe. Get those silky hips movin' (*Low Rider by War starts playing*). Calling all you brothers and sista's, Come on now, let me hear you shouting "Fire, fire, fire" (*gets the audience to repeat "Fire"*). Low rider. (*He turns up the music and turns off the mic*) So how do ya' feel?

Tom Man this is great. I wanna' go on all night.

The music is raised, Tom and Everton start dancing, drinking and messing around. This is almost a dance. The music is continually changing. Symbolising a passing of time. All of the songs have a lyric about drugs.

Tom Angel FM live on your radio every night from 7pm. Time for us to lock up shop, turn down those dials and free the air waves over north London this moonlit evening. Everyone stay fine and turn on in time tomorrow. Big thanks. This here is Angel FM clocking off for tonight. (*he turns off the mic*)

Everton Touch me, wicked.

Tom Brilliant.

Everton You got the makings my good man of being a fine dj.

Tom Really.

Everton Yup. I can see it in you.

Tom Thanks man.

Everton Anyway man, look I got to get going. Mum should be back soon. I'll clear up here, do you fancy getting dinner started? I'm starving.

Tom Sure. I'll put a pizza in the oven, is that okay?

Everton Well its not much of a supper but it'll do.

Tom Yeah.

Everton Go do it.

Tom Already gone.

Tom exits, Everton gets together whatever he needs and then exits.

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Scene 5

Teddy is talking to a teacher that we don't see, and Matt is hiding round the corner. The stage manager speaks the part of the teacher.

Teddy But sir ...

Teacher *(offstage)* Don't but sir me young man. You were seen so there is no point in denying it.

Teddy That doesn't mean it was me. There's a lot of people that look like me. I didn't do anything.

Teacher Come back here.

Teddy I didn't do anything.

Teacher Come back here at once.

Teddy I don't have to take this.

Teacher I'm your best chance Edward. At least tell me your side of the story.

Teddy Why should I? You're just like all the others. You blame me for everything.

Teacher I haven't blamed you for anything. I just told you that people saw you doing it.

Teddy Yeah well they got a grudge against me init. I aint apologising and I aint going back to your lesson, you can shove the whole lot where the sun don't shine.

Teacher Please Edward be reasonable?

Teddy See ya.

Matt Has he gone?

Teddy Where you been hiding?

Matt I was just waiting for you, over there.

Teddy Yeah well I aint staying here any longer, coming?

Matt 'Corse.

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Teddy Got the necta'?

Matt Yup.

Teddy Lets motor.

Teddy and Matt take a course that takes them out of the school. Tom is waiting outside a classroom.

Teddy Hello muppet!

Tom Alright?

Teddy Yeah. Did the teacher kick you out n' all?

Tom Nah, I'm a bit late, so I'm just deciding whether to go in or not. I'm gonna' get slaughtered either way.

Teddy Come with us man.

Matt Yeah, we're gonna' get drowned.

Tom Nah.

Teddy Shut it Matt. Hang with us man.

Tom Well I got ...

Teddy If Teddy says you're ready, you say steady.

Matt Ready steady go.

Teddy *(to Matt)* Do you wanna' slap?

Tom Look it's alright, thanks for the offer.

Teddy Don't turn me down Tom. Your posse is callin'. Stay cool and come wiv us.

Tom But ...

Teddy You got any money on ya?

Tom Nah, I'm skint.

Teddy So that's your problem. Don't worry man I'll see you alright *(he takes Tom's arm)*, now come wiv us. This way.

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Tom But, oh okay. I gotta' get back for English after lunch though.

Teddy No worries me old china. Now keep it down.

They all sneak off out of school.

Tom Where we going?

Teddy Shhh. Later.

Matt picks up a stone and throws it. They run off laughing.

Tom So where we going?

Matt Get some of this down ya'.

Tom What is it? Vodka, nice.

Teddy That's the spirit. See Matt I told you he was alright.

Tom coughs and splutters, Matt and Teddy giggle.

Matt Are you experienced.

Teddy Come on give him a chance. Give it here. This is how you do it.
(he pulls out a little glass from his pocket, fills it up and downs it in one.) Knock it straight back, in one.

Matt *(She goes through the same ritual)* Ahhhh.

Tom *(Receiving the glass and pouring it half full - Teddy tops it up)*
Whoa.

Teddy No cheating.

Tom *(drinks the liquid in one)* Ahhhhhhh.

They pass the bottle round a few times going through this ritual.

Teddy Hey Matt, go get us some breezers will ya.

Matt Ohhh.

Teddy Go on Man, the offie is just round the corner.

Tom I'll go.

Teddy You stay here. Matt.

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Matt I'm going.

While Matt is gone we hear a few shouts of abuse.

Matt (offstage) Up yours you old Tosser.

Teddy That's our Matt.

Tom Shall we see if she's alright?

Teddy Nah she can look after herself. Here take another snifter.

Matt comes rushing back with bottles of Bacardi Breezers in her arms.

Matt (laughing) This enough for you?!

They open up the bottles and drink.

Teddy Last one to finish has to do a forfeit.

Matt Forfeit, forfeit.

Tom What forfeit?

Teddy Ready, steady ...

Matt Go!

They all drink their bottles as quick as possible, Teddy finishes last.

Matt Heh heh. Forfeit.

Teddy Okay. Tom you decide what I got to do.

Tom What like?

Teddy Anything. You tell me what to do and I'll do it.

Tom Um, okay.

Matt Get him to piss on someone's doorstep.

Tom Yuk! I know, take off your shirt and run the length of the park screaming "I am crazy".

Teddy Okay Tom.

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*Teddy takes off his shirt and runs screaming round the space "I am crazy".
Tom and Matt are laughing. Eventually Teddy comes back to join them.*

Teddy Good enough for ya'? Right then lets go again.

Tom What more?! I'm not sure if I can do much more.

Matt Here you go (*he takes the tops off some more bottles and hands them out*). Ready ...

Teddy Steady ...

Tom Go.

They all drink again, Tom struggles a bit and finishes last.

Matt Forfit forfit.

Teddy Your turn, I'll choose.

Tom Okay then, what shall I do?

Teddy Right. You got to strip naked then run up to that woman and ask her if she likes your bone!

Matt Ha ha.

Tom I aint doing that!

Teddy You can't refuse a forfit.

Tom Yeah but, I'll get arrested. Anyway she might be somebody's mum.

Matt You big coward.

Teddy Nah, leave him Matt, its alright, I know his sort. Its alright when other people do the stuff but when its his turn ...

Tom No, I will do something, but not that. I can keep my word I promise. Try me.

Teddy Your last chance muppet.

Tom I'll do it.

Teddy Okay, go back to the offie where Matt got these Breezers, nick a bottle of vodka, come back here and drink the lot.

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Tom You serious!

Teddy Deadly.

Tom Okay then.

Tom goes off.

Matt Do you think he'll do it?

Teddy I do.

Matt How are you so sure all the time?

Teddy I can read people Matt. I can see into their minds. I know more of what you're thinking than you know yourself.

Matt Give over.

Teddy Try me.

Matt Leave it out Teddy. It's creepy.

Teddy That's why people treat me wiv repect.

Tom rushes back holding half a bottle of vodka.

Tom Got it, heh. The owner was well pissed off.

Matt You got to drink it now.

Tom Do I have to, can't we share it?

Teddy Don't start on me again Tom. A deal's a deal right.

Tom Okay then.

Tom slowly opens the bottle and takes his time putting it to his lips. He drinks with some trepidation, coughing and spluttering a bit. It's difficult but he manages to drink the bottle dry.

Teddy Hooray.

Matt Anuver round Teddy?

Teddy I think so. Open them up mate.

Tom Oh, no more, I feel sick.

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Teddy Ow look at that Matt, the poor little muppet is feeling a bit ill.

Tom I'm gonna be sick.

Teddy Not over me your not.

Tom Oh god, help me.

Teddy Come on then guys, time to go.

Matt Lets boogie.

Tom Ohhh

Teddy and Matt get up to go.

Teddy Oh don't forget your English lesson Tom Heh heh.

Matt Yeah see ya'.

Tom Wait..... Oh god Help me..... I swear I'll never drink again

Teddy and Matt go. Tom is very sick, he is moaning and groaning and very unsteady. He tries to get up but can't, eventually gets up, walks a bit and then he flakes out and slumps on the floor in a heap.

Scene 6

Mad Dog enters and sees Tom lying on the floor on the staircase. She pulls him into her flat, puts him down and brings a bucket or bowl which she places next to him.

Anna Tom! If you gonna be sick do it in the bucket.

Tom *(he wretches into the bowl)* Urghh. Man! M? I feel terrible.

Anna Do you puff?

Tom Maybe.

Anna You want one?

Tom No thanks. I think I'd probably throw up if I did.

Anna *(Anna starts rolling a cigarette)* Well I'll make do with a cigarette until you go then, I don't want you throwing up in here. Do you and your mates puff then?

Tom Yeah.

Anna Along with half the school I bet.

Tom More than half.

Anna Where do you get you gear from?

Tom Mates of mates, older brothers. If you're lucky there'll be someone dealing on the estate.

Anna Bet you lot get ripped of all the time! What you need is a reliable source, someone you can trust to get top quality blow. Instead you're probably smoking all kinds of crap.

Tom What do you know?

Anna Don't get cheeky with me Tom. I'm here to help.

Tom Help?

Anna Yeah. How are you for cash these days?

Tom Ah?

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Anna Fancy making a couple-a-squids?

Tom What do I have to do.

Anna I want me and you to go into partnership.

Tom Yeah?

Anna I need to know that I can I trust you.

Tom Course'.

Anna (*Takes out a big bag of weed*) This is one ounce of skunk. Smell it. (*Tom takes the bag and sniffs*) That's why they call it skunk. It's top draw.

Tom Look at the state of it. That would last me a whole year.

Anna Do you think you could sell it?

Tom I dunno.

Anna Well how would you like a little trial run?

Tom Carry on.

Anna I'm going to give ya a small bag of this stuff, as a sort of sample. Take it into school and see if this is the kind of gear that your mates would like.

Tom What if they don't?

Anna I thought half of Angel High School smoked blow! And what about your estate?

Tom You got any scales.

Anna Over there, but you won't need them for this trial run. A little tip to remember for when you do use the scales: if you measure the correct amount you ain't making much for yourself are ya?

Tom Where's the catch?

Anna Ain't one. Just make sure that when you sell any of my gear that you get the money back to me, on time. If there's no problems we'll make it a regular thing Yeah?

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Tom Sounds good. Partner.

Anna Nice one little man. Now wrap up this stash.

Tom Thanks M. I won't let you down. (*Exits*)

Scene 7

Tom is sitting stoned on the main staircase.

Everton Look at the state of you.

Tom You doing a session now? 'Cause I'm ready.

Everton Seems to me that you've already had a session. Too many sessions makes Tom a dull boy.

Tom What!

Everton Look at the state of you! What you been doing to yourself? ... Are you alright?

Tom I'm ok just stop fussing you're cramping my style. Come on bro let's hit the decks, spin the disc, get some bodies jumping and grooving to the hip hop, non-stop, green cropped sounds of 'Nutty T' and brother Everton.

Everton Green cropped sound?

Tom Do you like my handle Ev? Nutty T!

Everton Green cropped sound, Tom what does that mean?

Tom What you chatting about?

Everton I told you already Tom, I want this thing to work for me. I'm good at this radio presenting and I can't afford anyone mashing this up for me.

Tom And?

Everton And that includes you. You can't go on in that state. You're causing danger man. I mean what you talking about a crop of weed for? We'll have the police down here in seconds.

Tom I don't talk crap and if anyone's in a state it's you, you sad git.

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Everton Nar man I'm being serious. You're obviously under the influence. Time and a place man - I don't want you out of your head when you work man. Take it when you aint got anything else to do.

Tom Chill out bro I can handle it.

Everton Famous last words!

Tom Just open the door so we can get on with this thing.

Everton Why? Where's your key?

Tom Forgot it. Don't tell me I'm suffering short-term memory loss.

Everton You said it. It comes with smoking too much.

Tom Oi, You smoke!

Everton Yeah but I smoke when I don't need to do anything. That's why I have my keys and you don't. (*Opening the door*) Ok Tom let's broadcast but I'm Going on first.

Tom Who died and made you boss?

Everton I think it would be better if I did a few hours to give a little time to recover.

Tom You recover. I'm going on first. Who do you think you are man? You ain't dad you know.

Everton And I thank my lucky stars.

Tom Typical.

Everton What?

Tom At least dad never got sent down.

Everton At least I never beat up my wife and kids.

Tom Shut it Everton.

Everton Tom. Dad's an alcoholic. He has been ever since I can remember. You can't deny that. He can - but you can't.

Tom But ...he's not all way's pissed... he has a job, a home

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- Everton That how he's able to keep on lying to himself. That doesn't make him not a alcoholic.
- Tom You're talking about our dad.
- Everton I don't *want* to be talking about him, I was talking about you.
- Tom So what am I now then? Ay, a junky?
- Everton If the cap fits....
- Tom You're a flipping hypocrite. I ain't done nothing that you ain't done. You puff, I puff, you drink and so do I. Just like dad.
- Everton I have an occasional drink, just like you. We can choose not to if we want too. But if dad stopped drinking today and went cold turkey he'd die.
- Tom Don't talk shit.
- Everton It's a fact Tom.
- Tom Are you serious? Okay then. You puff like a bloody steam train so you're a dope head and in time you'll end up like a zombie.
- Everton Could be.
- Tom Now I know you're talking rubbish. Weed is the safest drug you can get. It's a fact. Everyone's doing it. Doctor, Lawyers, coppers, soldiers, half the teachers at Angel High even smoke that stuff, and that's because it's safe and it chills you out.
- Everton Depends on what you call safe.
- Tom I ain't listening to you no more you're talking a whole heap of it.
- Everton I know what you're trying to say and on the face of it you are right.
- Tom Thank you. Now when my head stops spinning I'm gonna fling a disk and (*starts to rap slowly and badly*) do my Nutty T's rapping sounds hour, playing music on ... on the high tower, lyrics flashing down ... cause... er... cause.....'
- Everton Cause you're a live wire; Now sit down. I want to tell you something.

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- Tom Okay hurry up.
- Everton Look I want to be serious with you for just 1 minute okay?
- Tom Get on with it man.
- Everton Some people call the Weed a medicine, and many people would agree that it heals and kills pain. It can also get you high - that too is true. Some people even use it for religious ritual ... things that I'm sure you know already. But did you know that weed has its down side too?
- Tom Look I might get a bit clumsy or forgetful when I'm smashed, but that's it man, there aint no uver down-sides.
- Everton I saw some of the downsides when I was inside. One of the wardens got sacked for being stoned on duty - he forgot to lock a prisoners cell. One of my cellmates was always panicky - he'd have a joint and then panic about everything.
- Tom Have you finished the lecture!
- Everton Its not a lecture Tom - don't abuse it man and don't let it control you.
- Tom Looooook man, we are presenting a radio show - I aint taking no bleedin' exam, so let me fill them airwaves man.
- Everton Where are you going now?
- Tom Getting some cake, I got the munchies bad man.
- Everton I think we need to discuss how we run this station.
- Tom You chat too much. I want action and I want it now. (He tries to set up).
- Everton Ok if you want action I'll give you action. (*Stands in front of Tom so that he can not set up*) Okay I challenge you to a duel. If you win you go on air. Okay? (*Tom nods and the duel begins*).
- Both: Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee rap (x2)
Sticks and stones will break my bones but words
Will never.... will never.... will never....

- Tom: Apples and pears,
That equals stairs,
Which I've tripped down,
Now my head is spinning round and round,
Skunked out of my brain,
But me brother is the stinker,
I'm a little younger,
So he acts like he's the governor,
But now that some time has passed,
Me dear old cocker,
Put that in your pipe and smoke it. (Bling)
- Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee rap
- Both: Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee rap
Sticks and stones will break my bones but words
Will never.... will never.... will never....
- Everton: Gord blim me look what you been an' gorn an' done,
He had the front to take on the might of Everton,
Take a butchers of me brother, gonna give him a slap,
Round the boat race 'cause he is a disgrace to me,
He says he's lean, I think it's obscene,
The geeza wants to MC on the mic with me.
- I know what you need,
Rosie, Rosie Lee a nice cup-a-tea,
Sit down watch TV,
With your feet up,
'Cause you're too stoned to rap,
Same old clap trap,
Chat, chat chatting crap,
The geeza's joking,
must be the skunk he's smoking.
- Everton: Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee rap
Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee, Cock-a-knee rap
Sticks and stones will break my bones but words
Will never.... will never.... will never....
- (Everton wins hands down with a sweet melodic style that has a rap edge. Tom tries but gives up half way through)*
- Everton: See! Weed don't agree with everyone. You sounded lame, tame
I'm your brother and I feel ashamed.
- Tom Up yours. *(He tries to push past but Everton holds him so that he cannot move)* You can't stop me doing nothing and that

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includes Angel FM. We started this together so don't come the heavy. Let me go.

- Everton What you dis-ing me for? You're winding me up and I'm not having it. Not from you or anyone else Right!
- Tom Everton... Aaahhh ...You're hurting meEv Please stoop it.
- Everton Oh I see suddenly it ain't so funny now.
- Tom No it ain't. Please let me go. It hurts. (*He is near to tears*)
- Everton You ain't playing shit on this station until we talk about it, right? (*Hurting him some more*) Right?
- Tom Ok Yeah please, please let me go. (*Everton lets him go*) You cu....
- Everton Have some respect for me, right!
- Tom Kiss my arse. (*Tom storms out. Everton shouts after him*)
- Everton Don't come back here thinking you'll have anything to do with this station you know. (*He comes back in and storms away*)

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Scene 8

Teddy Lets have a look at it then.

Tom Okay.

Tom takes out a bag and unwraps some herbs. Teddy smells it and smiles, Matt sniffs also.

Tom Pretty good huh?

Teddy Yeah well we can't tell for sure unless we try it.

Tom This costs money mate, I can't let you try it. Look you've seen it and it smells like the extra potent super skunk that it is. White Widow Super Deluxe.

Matt Yeah, okay, we know. We still need to try it though.

Tom You can't smoke it in here anyway, it'll stink the place out.

Teddy Look Tom here's the deal. You let us try it, if its good stuff I'll buy the whole bag off you okay?

Tom Well ... okay.

Teddy Shhh. Someone's coming, lets climb out of the window, I'll build it out there.

All three of them climb out of the window to build and smoke the joint. They disappear from view. We hear music playing.

A man enters he slowly walks into the space he metamorphosis' into a sheep, he baa's at members of the audience. A woman enters and starts laughing at the sheep. The sheep looks at the woman with a blank face,, the woman laughs some more at the sheep. The woman then becomes self-conscious, she is acutely embarrassed. The woman then slowly metamorphosis' into another sheep. She starts to baa at members of the audience, he also starts baa-ing again at audience members. Another actor enters as a cow and starts to moo. The sheep look on in disgust at the cow. The cow becomes embarrassed, and then slowly metamorphosis' into a sheep. The three sheep then baa together.

Sheep 1 What shall we 'beep' ing do then?

Sheep 2 I dun know. What do you wanna 'beep'ing do?

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Sheep 3 Why don't we think of something?

Sheep 1 Oh no there's the farmer.

A farmer enters, the farmer whistles and the sheep huddle.

Sheep 3 Follow me.

Sheep 1 & 2 We're right behind you.

The farmer collects together the sheep, the sheep baa and follow the farmers commands. The sheep are eventually guided away.

Farmer I'm sorry about that interruption. Tell me if you see any more sheep and I'll round them up.

The farmer starts to go, but picks on an audience member before completely leaving the stage.

Farmer Wait a minute there's another one here. Oh sorry mate, I thought you were a stray sheep for a minute.

The farmer exits. Tom, Teddy and Matt climb back into the space through the window.

Matt That was some gear.

Teddy So how much would that stuff cost then?

Tom Its over a 100 for an ounce.

Teddy How much for the rest of that bag?

Tom Oh I don't know, er what are you willing to pay?

Teddy How about ten quid?

Tom Ten quid!

Teddy Okay then 15... 20. Twenty pounds.

Tom Yeah yeah okay.

Teddy Give it here. *(he takes the bag, and sorts out the cash and gives it to Tom)* Don't spend it all at once. Right kidda lets split.

Teddy and Matt exit.

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Tom Twenty quid. Not bad seeing as it cost me nothing.

He laughs and exits.

Scene 9

Tom is very stoned, he starts to climb through the audience, he climbs on the backs of chairs and precariously walks from chair back to chair back, on the floor, on seats, squeezing past people until he is in the middle of the audience. A man walks past Tom from within the space.

Man Hey watch it son, you're gonna hurt yourself

Tom Piss off you old fart.

Man You know its illegal to climb up there.

Tom Why don't you mind you're own business before you get hurt.

Man Charming I'm sure. Don't say I didn't warn you. *(he walks off)*

Tom People always meddling in things that don't concern them. *(to an audience member)* Hey bro' you got any rizla on you?

If the audience member has some rizla and offers it then Tom takes it. If none is offered then Tom says: "No its okay I got some here" - he brings out some crumpled papers. Tom puts tobacco in the rizla and roles a cigarette.

Tom Anyone got a light? Yo sista! Got a light darling?

If a light is offered then it is taken but the cigarette is not lit A police siren is heard in the distance, it gets louder as if it is getting nearer, then louder still as if it is in the space and then softer as if it has just passed us and is on its way to crimebusting somewhere.

Tom I'm here, come and get me *(he makes some gestures).*

Anna *(enters)* I'm doing just that - and I'm gonna squash you for the fly you are.

Tom Woooaaa. Slow down man, easy huh. Look its not like wot you think man.

Anna *(she is advancing on Tom - not walking precariously, but slowly and deliberately)* How could you possibly think that I wouldn't find out? You just can't find the staff nowadays.

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- Tom Please Mad Dog, hear me out. Spark this up, a gift, ready rolled.
- Anna *(she reaches out for the cigarette, grabs it and crumples it up in her hand, discarding the remains in the air)* You sit on your backside smoking this shit when you should be kicking arse for me. You work for me. You need a clear head d'you hear! How are you gonna shift gear for me in this state? What you got for me?
- Tom That weren't a joint, it was a cigarette. I er' I ...
- Anna *(She grabs Tom by the hair and drags him through the audience until they reach the space - the audience is not respected, if they don't want to be knocked over then they will get out of the way. She throws Tom to the floor)* If I ever catch you stoned again while you're working for me, I'm gonna slice both your ears off and shove one down your throat and the other up your arse. You follow?
- Tom Yeah, I'm sorry, it won't happen again, I promise. I didn't think. Sorry.
- Anna *(She picks Tom up off the ground and brushes him down)* You're one of the family now, I'm here to look after you. I got your best interests at heart. Seeing as I'm in a good mood, I'll forget about it ... this time. Never, ever, cross me again.
- Tom Nah.
- Anna Let this be your first lesson. We are operating a business here Tom. We are not drug dealers, we don't deal in just any old drug, Prime Angel Skunk.
- Tom What about that cheap draw you mix with it to make it go further.
- Anna *(She slaps Tom across the face)* Let that be lesson number two. To the customers this gear is pure - pure grass. You follow?
- Tom Yeah, soz.
- Anna Right then my man, remember this, your third and final lesson - I never ever repeat myself. Let me hear what you have learned today?
- Tom Oh uh, that I'm never to get lean or high when I'm working for you, um never tell people about the rubbish we mix with their gear, and never to get you to repeat yourself again.

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- Anna Be on your way boy. Go forth and help us make millions.
- Tom A million Yeah! I'm with you their M. No need to worry about me. I'm on the case.
- Anna Good. Be at mine at 9.30. (*Exits*)
- Tom Will do... (*To one audience member*) What you looking at? You find something funny? At least I'm making money. Hard cash, man. I'm bringing home more than my brother is and I don't have to buy my own gear, I just take it out of the stash. So don't sit there on your arse laughing at me. (*To all*) That goes for all of you's. (*Back to the one audience member*) Don't try to be clever you know. If I suddenly get a visit from the law I'll know who to look for. Won't I? So keep it-buttoned alright?
- Mr Big Yo!
- Tom See, I'm just providing a service. (*To Mr Big*) Yes sir what can I do you for? Weren't you here yesterday? I recognise you.
- Mr Big Yeah?
- Tom What can I do you for?
- Mr Big Sensi.
- Tom I got top quality skunk. How much?
- Mr Big All you got.
- Tom Everything?
- Mr Big Yeah everything.
- Tom starts to check his wraps and pulls out a big bag*
- Tom Got about two ounces here. But as you're buying the whole lot and you've bought some from me before, I'll consider you as a regular customer and give you a discount of let's say 20 percent.
- Mr Big (*Snatching the bag from Tom*) Let's say five pounds for the whole lot.
- Tom Give it back mate.

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Mr Big I want to pay for the merchandise. Don't want to be accused of being a thief do I?

Tom Give it back. The whole lot. Don't mess with me

Mr Big *(Putting the bag away)* Come on then, let's see what you got.

Tom Look I don't want any trouble.....

Mr Big Suddenly you're not so tough are you? ay? Wise move kid at least you still got your head intact. *(He goes to leave Tom jumps him from behind and a fight breaks out. Tom is no match and is left in pain on the floor. Mr Big throws down a five pound note and runs off.)*

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Scene 10

Anna is in the main space. She has her radio on while weighing, cutting, and bagging-up different types of drugs.

Radio Kicking, slamming, rocking to the heavy-weight sounds that leads the waves on Angel FM. (music) DJ Everton's the man to chose if you're wanting reggae, soul or rear groove. Sit back and chill. This one is dedicated to someone very special to me, so Tom I hope you're listening 'cause this ones for you.

Everton *(The phone rings.)* Hello .. no she isn't sorry. Do you want me to leave a message? .. Tom! What my Tom? .. When? .. Where is he now? Okay thanks... *(He hangs up and dials.)* Come on, come on.... Hello Major? Is that Major? Look stop pissing about this is urgent I need to speak to Major now. Thank you.... Major? Everton. Do you know where Tom is? Come on man I need to know. I know you know something. Major I can hear it in your voice now tell me where he is.... A hundred eighty yeah? Tar. *(Everton quickly puts in a tape to broadcast and runs off. The music continues throughout the scene. He moves through the aisle muttering.)* 1 0 6, 1 1 3 This don't make no bloody sense. *(He runs to a different aisle)* 1 70, 175, *(Banging on the door)*

Anna Who is it? *(Clearing the table of all of the drug paraphernalia)*

Everton Is Tom there?

Anna Tom?

Everton Yeah.

Anna Who is it?

Everton His brother, Everton.

Anna I'm afraid he's not, Sorry.

Everton Well you obviously know him and I need to see him so could you open the door? *(Anna opens the door)* Can.....

Anna You want to be closing that mouth Everton looks like you're catching flies.

Everton Anna!

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- Anna How you doing Ev? Looks like you need a drink. Come inside.
(*Everton walks he is in shock*) What you having?
- Everton Where's Tom?
- Anna I told ya he ain't here. (*She walks in and he follows*) Why don't
you stop worrying about your little brother and have a drink with
me. For old times sake?
- Everton Where's Tom?
- Anna Woe, Calm down Ev
- Everton Don't Call me Ev. Don't.... don't ... don't call me anything. Shit ..
What the hell are you doing back here? Are you trying to mash
up my brain or something?
- Anna I'm not trying to do anything. Sorry if I gave you a shock. I
thought we'd be better off if you didn't know I was back.
- Everton We?
- Anna Yeah I thought it would be better for us, for both of us.
- Everton Oh, you're suddenly concerned about my well-being are you?
- Anna I understand how you're feeling.
- Everton Shut it. Just keep your mouth shut right! You could never
understand how could you? You ruined everything. I loved you.
You set me up and now ... now what? You came back for more?
- Anna Don't be so dramatic.
- Everton How d'you know my brother?
- Anna He was the one that helped me move in. Don't know if you've
noticed but I am tuned in. You're not bad Everton. No, credit
where credit's due, It's very good actually. Honest. Needs a bit
more rap stuff though... Look Tom should be here soon so why
don't you sit down and have that drink?
- Everton I don't want anything from you Anna.... Aaahh man, you're
doing my head in. What the hell am I doing here?
- Anna Look, I didn't ask you here Everton, you came on your own free
will. If you want to leave then I'd understand. I know that you're

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angry with me, I would be if the shoe was on the other foot, but I'm not chucking you out. If you go then you go on your own

steam. (*Watching Everton pacing up, down and crash on the sofa hands in head*) I didn't have anywhere else to go Everton or I would have. I had to come back. Sorry.

Everton This is weird.

Anna I couldn't begin to tell you the amount of times that I've pictured myself face to face with you again, and now I'm standing here all the words seem

Everton "Seem to have vanished".

Anna I know it sounds corny but... I still love you.

Everton You only love one person and that's yourself. You're poison and you poison everyone around you..... (*Tom comes running in.*)

Tom M They took it...

Anna What!

Tom Everton!

Everton Tom

Tom What you doing here?

Anna Who took what?

Everton I came to get you.

Tom (*To Anna*) Two blokes.

Anna Yeah.

Tom Jumped me.

Everton What you got my brother into?

Tom What d'you mean you've come to get me?

Anna Not my problem Tom. A deal's a deal.

Everton What's going on Tom?

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Tom What!

Everton Anna, what's going on?

Tom Anna?

Anna Well I wasn't christened Mad Dog You know. He's so sweet.

Tom Anna?

Anna That's my name. Don't wear it out.

Everton Is someone gonna tell me what's going on? Who jumped you and why?

Anna I see what you mean about him Tom. Treats you more like a son than a brother.

Everton Keep out of it Anna.

Tom No Everton you keep out of it. It ain't got nothing to do with you. It's between me and M, Anna, M.

Everton You don't even know her name Tom. Look I'm warning you. Keep away from her she's dangerous.

Anna Stop treating him like a child.

Everton *(Approaches Anna in a menacing way)* I told you once before today. Stay out of my business, leave my brother alone and if at all possible eat shit and die.

Tom *(Gets in between them)* Stop it Everton. Please. It ain't worth it.

Anna Listen to Tom, Everton.

Everton Go home Tom

Anna That's right run along Tom

Everton Shut it.

Tom Stop it. She's trying to wind you up. Everton. *(Pulls Everton away and holds him)*

Everton You know what she's done to me don't ya?

Tom Yeah

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Everton Then give me one reason why I shouldn't kill her.

Tom 'Cause you'll get sent down again.

Everton So will you if you carry on peddling drugs for her.

Tom *(Innocently)* What!

Everton I'm not stupid Tom. She's amounted to nothing. She's the same now as she was three years ago. A user. Why do you think she's interested in you?

Tom We're mates.

Everton No. You and Major are mates you talk as equals, you share things, you even argue. You don't with her do you? She controls you, tells you what to do, gives you no respect. She didn't even tell you her real name. That ain't friendship.

Tom Yeah...

Everton All she ever talked to you about was Drugs and money Right?

Tom Well... Yeah.

Anna What a touching moment.

Tom & Ev Shut it.

Everton Come on let's go. *(They go to exit)*

Anna Oi Tom.

Tom What.

Anna Ain't you forgetting something?

Tom Oh Yeah. I got jumped and they took everything. I lost it.

Anna So? I still want my money.

Tom But I just told you what happened.

Anna So £400 I want it.

Everton Up yours. We owe you nothing. Come on Tom.

Anna runs towards them pushing Everton, grabbing Tom and holding a knife to his neck

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Anna Who's gonna pay me my dosh. What about you dickhead are you gonna pay for little brother?

Everton Let him go.

Anna Say please.

Everton Please

Anna Like you mean it

Tom Please don't cut me.

Everton Please, Anna will you please let him go?

Anna See you can be nice to me. Now how are we gonna solve this? Any idea's.

Tom I'll find a way to pay you back M Just let me go.

Anna You're just a kid Tom how you gonna pay? We ain't partners any more are we?

Everton I'll pay. Now let him go.

Anna Hay, speak nice when you talk to me. I'm in control here. This is my house.

Tom Everton!

Everton It's ok mate

Anna Is it?

Everton Cut him and I'll guarantee I'll do 30 years for you.

Anna Come and stop me then

Tom Don't.

Anna Come on Ev, Come on. (*Singing*) Come and have ago if you think you're hard enough.

Her chanting builds, Tom is pleading to her and Everton is trying to calm him. The sound reaches it's peak. Tom slips out of her grip. Everton goes for Anna. The three of them struggle. The knife plunges into someone. There is a moment of stillness.

The End