

INT. SPORTS HALL. REA VALLEY YOUTH CENTRE. EVENING.

A packed sports hall: cheers sounding out, the squeak of shoes and pounding of a basketball, players calling out to each other.

A friendly game plays out on the main section of the court. The PLAYERS, around 17, 18, sprint up and down: dribbling, shooting, defending. Jibes and trash-talk echo, but good-naturedly.

On the sidelines, the coach LOUIS THOMPSON (34) is animated: clapping at his team, yelling words of encouragement. He points at one of his players dribbling up the court - RICO (18) - motioning for a play.

Rico nods: puts his head down, drives to the basket. Right before shooting, he whips a pass to his teammate who floats the ball into the net.

A small crowd cheers in the small standing area: SAMANTHA (31) claps at Louis and Rico, a bright smile on her face. Two boys dance at her feet: BENJI (9) and DANNY (7).

As the team retreats for a time-out, Louis claps Rico's shoulder.

CUT TO

EXT. PERSHORE ESTATE. NIGHT.

A small Mini gently pulls into an empty lot. Louis climbs out: he pushes his seat forward so Benji and Danny can jump out.

LOUIS
You enjoy that guys?

BENJI AND DANNY
Yeah!

A sudden commotion rings out nearby: loud, deep voices shout out. Louis stares into the dark, frowning. His eyes widen.

LOUIS
Boys, wait here.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS

A medium size mini-supermarket. The monotonous beep of self-scanners ring out as the last customers of the day tally their items. Perspex screens separate customers in the cramped check-out zone.

A few scan the aisles for one last item, adjusting their face-masks as they peruse.

An employee keeps an eye on these customers as he listlessly stacks a shelf with soup cans: DANNY THOMPSON (21). The assistant manager TANIA (26) passes by with a cart of supplies.

TANIA
Nearly done with that?

DANNY
Yeah, last crate.

TANIA
Brill, let's round up the stragglers then.

Tania approaches a MOTHER (late 20s) with her young SON, scanning the *reduced prices section* - she gently motions for them to make their way to the exit... but quickly points out the best deals with a smile.

Danny locks onto a sleek BUSINESSMAN (40s) scrolling through his phone in the main aisle - no mask. Other shoppers gingerly squeeze past him.

DANNY
'Scuse me?

No acknowledgement. Danny steps up to the 1-metre marker.

DANNY
Mate!

BUSINESSMAN
What!?

Danny jabs at his own chin.

DANNY
Can't be in here without a-

BUSINESSMAN
Oh come off it- no-one cares anymore!

Danny steps back as the man's spit flies. Tania strides over.