

ADVICE FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART

Roy Williams

CANDICE: I want you to leave him alone. You heard me! Leave him. He's a Man City supporter, so what? Deal wid it. Ryan, I don't think you heard me. Well, you need to, you really need to, cos if you don't, I'm calling the feds! You know what for, you know what for, you bloody well know! Listen yeah, no, shut up, yeah, shut up, as in close yer mout and stop talking, shut up! You go anywhere near Clint, you touch a hair on his head, and I'm gonna straight to Five-O, I will tell them everything, about Jermaine, about me, you understand? Everything! Yes, I bloody will. Clint ain't nuttin, nor am I. It's not like I am yer only girl, innit? You think I don't know about you and Jessica? How stupid do I look? And don't even get me started on that Carly! Why don't you use your brain for once, Ryan, is all this really worth the aggravation yer gonna get? Yer done with, Clint, yer done! And I am done wid you! Don't ever come near me again. That's noneya business, not your problem. Don't play me, Ryan. I'm serious. Why did you make me do it? You know what I am talking about, don't lie to me, why did you make me do it? The party, Ryan, Lauren's eighteenth, why did you make me do it? No, I didn't, no, no, listen, yeah, listen to me, just shut up for a second ...