Fish Tank

By Andrea Arnold
Hi, it's Keeley,
leave a message.
Keeley, it's me, what's going on?
I've left three messages.
I said sorry didn't I?
You know what i'm like.
I was pissed off.
Ring me back you bitch.
Tyler, what are you doing?
Duh, what does it look like?
Fuck off Mia, Keeley ain't here!
Can you give Keeley a message for me?
Tell her I think her old man's a cunt!
I have you Mia one of these days!
You'll be so fucking lucky!
You've been waiting so long
I'm here to answer your call
I know that I shouldn't
have had you waiting at all
I've been so busy
but I've been thinking about
what I wanna do with you
I know them other guys
they been talking 'bout the way I do
what I do
They heard I was good
they wanna see if it's true
They know you're the one
I wanna give it to
I can see you want me too
Now, it's me and you
What the fuck's your problem?
Your terrible dancing's my problem.
Look Mia, just don't start.
You can talk Keeley, since when
did you have such ugly friends?
Talk about ugly you skanky little pikey.
You fucking idiot!
What you going to do about it?
- Fuck off!
- Go away!
If you want some fucking
more you know where I am!
Cunt, walk away!
What are you fucking doing?
What's it look like?
Fuck off!
It's only me.
Police have been looking for you. You broke that girl's nose didn't you?
- I didn't start it!
- Yes you fucking did you liar!
- No I didn't.
- Yes you fucking did. I'll tell you...
Mum, let go of me!
Let go of me mum!
I won't fucking let go of you you little cunt!
I don't know what's wrong with you?
You're what's wrong with me!
Joanne's gonna kill you.
This is my gorgeous headboard
I had it specially designed in a heart shape. I love hearts.
This is for my casual clothes. I've got...
all my jeans which is a lot of jeans.
You were supposed to stay in.
All my juicy tracksuits...
It's alright.
Oi oi.
- This is private property.
- Bollocks is it.
- Looks like this one's looking for a party. - Fancy that.
We're having a party, we don't mind a gatecrasher do we.
What do you need this for then?
Hammer rusty nails into your dick, what do you think?
Something tells me you're up to no good.
What are you doing,
oi, give me that back!
- Let’s have a bit of fun.
- Get off me!
Easy, steady, steady.
It doesn't look like she wants to come to our party.
Don't touch me!
Get off, what are you doing?
Get off me!
Get off me!
Get off you fucking idiots!
Get off me!
Easy, steady, steady!
Get the fuck off me!
Don't mind me, carry on.
I was enjoying it.
As if.
Making eggs?
No.
What's the water for then?
I'm making tea.
Ok.
I'm a friend of your mother.
You dance like a black.
It's a compliment.
And what would you know?
I watch videos like everyone else.
And that makes you some kind of expert does it?
You've got a mouth on you.
What should I call you anyway?
Whatever you like.
A charming personality you've got there.
See you later.
I met your girl.
She's not with the police?
What a miracle.
Oh look, you made me tea
What are you doing?
Mind you own fuckface.
If i'm a fuckface you're a cuntface.
- Hello, what's this?
- A gate.
A gate, can I get out?
You have to put money in it and the gate will open.
- How much?
- 2 quid.
Jesus, that's a tough fucking gate!
Here you go then.
Get off me!
Get off me!
I want to spend the money!
Only if you give me a discount.
Alright then, a pound,
a pound you plank.
Ok, fair dos.
I like you, i'll kill you last.
Tyler, get off me!

That bloke said:
Is lover boy coming back?
I'm having my firends round later.
You can stay in your room or get out.
No kids, the pair of you.
What makes you think we wanna hang
about with your friends anyway?
All those winos and skanks.
Look at yourself, tramp.
Bitch!
I've got childline's
number if you need it.
You're a bitch yourself!
You've got a nerve coming back.
Quiet!
Good boy.
You're lucky my brothers aren't here.
They took my stuff.
It's not what you think, this is old.
Did you let that dog off
on purpose last night?
He's strong.
you're lucky you didn't get bitten.
Yeah, lucky. Idiot..
My party's started but i'm
not arriving until i'm ready.
I don't know how they
can live on makeup.
That must be her.
Told you?
Is that her mum or something?
Her mum's butters!
They're mad!
I don't like her smile,
she's got yellow teeth.
More like green.
Any more they'll end up going pink.
I suppose that's how she wants them.
I think when I first step into the tent
and eyes are on me it'll be magical...
That cider is nice,
you've gotta agree with that.
Too bad we've only got one.
Oh my god, she's making
a fool of herself.
She's a spoilt brat!
- What a dog.
- Shut up Mia.
Shut up yourself, i'm
going in a minute anyway.
God, that is ridiculous.
Why would they want to make a
fool of themselves and do that for?
Alright darling.
- You always such a donkey knob?
- I wish I did have a donkey knob.
Then i could give up my stupid job.
Are you gonna let us in or what?
I don't recognise you
with your clothes on?
- Such a dick.
- I know.
- Where you been? You're late.
- Well i'm here now aren't I?
- I thought you weren't coming.
- I had to change didn't I?
What did I tell you?
In you room.
Do you think she
looks different asleep?
- Just give her a prod.
- It's ok.
- I've got her.
- You're soft you are.
Her room's down the end.
She treats me like i'm a little kid.
Well you are a bit too
old to be kipping over.
It's only because I got
ekicked out of my old place.
Get some clothes on Mia.
I've got some clothes on.
You're half naked.
- You don't normally care.
- Yeah, well I do now so get dressed.
Why are you talking different?
- Shall we get a move on yeah?
- Where are you going?
We're not going nowhere.
Well why did you just say
"shall we get a move on?" then?
Listen, we're only going for a drive.
You want to come?
- Yeah yeah.
- Both of you?
- No, they won't want to come.
- I do.
- But we're not going nowhere.
- I don't care I still wanna come!
Off you go then, get dressed.
Thanks for that.
- What about you?
- No, she won't wanna come.
- We're leaving in 20 minutes.
- You got better things to do, right?
Yeah alright, i'd love to come.
- Where are we going?
- Yeah, where are we going?
- The orphanage.
- How dare you, that's not nice is it?
If we did you should've
at least had a shave.
- Why's that?
- It would be more respectful for me.
- Why, you don't like this?
- No. Too hairy.
- I think you look good.
- Thank you.
What is this?
- You've got some weird shit here.
- Come off it.
It is weird.
You cannot call Bobby Womack weird shit?
- How old are you?
- Old enough.
Ok, it seems i'm gonna have to educate you girls.
Turn it up though.
Yes ma'am.
All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
I went for a walk on a winter's day
I'd be safe and warm
If I was in LA Californian dreamin'
on a such a winter's day
Stopped into a church I passed along the way.
Well I got down on my knees and I began to pray
You know the preacher likes the cold.
coz he knows i'm gonna stay Californian dreamin'
It's called an airship, look, right there!
Oh wicked!
- I can see it.
- I can't see it now.
- Yeah, you can't see it now.
- Look!
Oh wicked. That's really cool that is.
What's your favourite animal? If you could come back as any animal...
- What would you like to be?
- Monkey.
A white tiger.
A white tiger. Yeah, a dog.
What kind of dog?
- You're a dog anyway.
- Shut up!
Come on.
I'd come back as an eagle.
All these other animals are on the ground but wouldn't you want to fly?
- No.
- No.
- But then you got shot.
- Think about it, don't just say no.
No coz you can get shot or something.
I want to pick some berries.
- I wanna have a drink.
- Here we are.
Come on, i'm gonna show you something.
- Come on sport!
- What is he gonna show us?
Come on then you prick!
Hold on.
This is it, what do you think?
- I can't walk in these flipflops.
- No, you look great in those.
Hey lovebirds!
Lovers!
I'm funny huh.
I bet there's like a million fucking bugs in this grass.
Stop!
Oh look at that bug Mia!
Quick!
Look at that!
See that on that leaf?
Oh my God it's got six legs, look.
One, two, three, four, five, six.
- Shut up!
- Can't even see it, where is it?
- It's gone now.
- We're gonna catch a fish.
- What the hell?
- I'm going in, you coming?
- No way!
- I'm staying here thank you.
- You chicken.
- Oh my God!
We've gotta be mad!
- I need some help.
- Oh get out of it.
- Come back here otherwise
he'll push us in. - No way.
No way!
Look, people don't come here often.
Fish are stupid...
- We'll get one easily.
- I'm watching.
- So's she?
- Excellent, come here.
Oh trust bloody Mia.
Is it mingin'?
Oi, those bloody tracksuits
cost 20 you know?
I don't believe that!
Good girl!
Over here.
Move slowly.
She can't swim!
You're ugly feet will
scare those fish away?
They'll think you're some kind of
ugly foot-fish come to get them.
Move towards me slowly.
Did it touch you? If it did
you'll get fish disease!
Ok, do you see the
fish in front of you?
I want you to move towards
me slowly. Not yet...
Ok, move slowly.
Ok stop.
He's got a fish!
He's got one!
Slippery little fucker!
- Is it dying? - No it's dancing you
silly cow. What d'ya think it's doing?
What are you doing?
- That was harsh.
- Kinder that way.
- Yeah right.
- Tea?
I'm not even touching it, let
alone putting it in my mouth!
You eat fish fingers don't you?
It's the same thing.
No it's not. It's got a head
and eyes and nasty poo in it
- I ain't eating fish poo.
- I'll eat it.
- Good girl!
- She bloody would.

Ugh, keep away! AIDS, AIDS!
- Oh Christ!
- Let's take a look.
You'll live.
Mum hates blood. You'll
also get AIDS now Connor.
- Who's Kelly?
- What?
- There on your arm.
- Oh right?
It's just an ex-girlfriend.
There's a spider.
Mia!
Wait up.
Jump on my back.
Come on.
- Ok?
- Yeah.
There's nothing more to say,
i've said it all.
I've told you everything.
I don't know.
Alright, alright.
I'll drop around later.
- You alright?
- Yeah, just some family shit.
I'll have to take off soon.
But you were gonna do us that fish.
- You shouldn'y put up with
shit from your mum. - I know.
- I'll run you home first.
- Can;t we stay for another drink?
Please, please, go on.
- It's on me.
- Alright then babe, twisted my arm.
I'll be back in a minute, alright?
Let's see you move to this then.
- She can't dance for shit!
- Bollocks, i've seen her.
I bet you can't danc this fast?
- I've got no shoes on.
- Excuses, come on.
That's no dancing.
Come on girl!
What the fuck are you doing?
I'm gonna wet myself.
- Come on girl!
- Shut up!
Oi, watch your mouth.
He's been good to you today.
I don't care, I haven't
got to like him have I?
- I told you she'd spoil things.
- She doesn't mean it.
I do, I don't like you! You act like
you know us after two fucking days!
You don't fucking know us!
- She's got no shoes.
- So, it's not gonna kill her.
- Hi.
- Hi.
It's alright, I like dogs.
Don't worry if she
tears you arm off alright?!
Mia.
Mia, there's someone downstairs
who wants to talk to you.
Mia, will you get up.
Fine... i'll bring her up here then.
Keep you hair on, i'm coming!
- There she is.
- Mia?
Hi, i'm Carrie. Is it alright if
you and me have a bit of a chat?
- What about? - The history
of England, what d'ya think?
- Can I get a drink first?
- Yeah, of course.
They've got you in that special school.
When she was born she
wouldn't stop crying for days.
It's like she came
out looking for trouble.
- You've got another daughter too?
- Yeah, Tyler.
She's going the same way.
Won't be long before they
kick her out of school too.
It's hard being on your own.
You can say that again.
This place she's going to...
what's it like?
Is it far away. I ain't got a car.
Mia!
Get back here now!
You trying to take the piss?
I'm gonna go in this shop, when I
come out i'm gonna be different!
Different! Hear me?
Different!
Different to anyone, different
to you, to the whole world!
- Fuck me, is there a bad smell
in here or what? - Fucking reeks.
Smells like someone ain't
had a bath in time.
Your eyes looking pretty bad,
did your dad miss your mouth?
- Where do you think you're going?
- Who do you think you're pushing?
Your right eye's gonna match your left!
- Get out my fucking way!
- Fuck off!
Hello.
Just passing...
- How did you know I worked here?
- You said.
What's up? I thought you hated me.
- You're a dry lunch.
- Lunch.
It's alright.
- How's the foot?
- It's ok.
Hold on a minute.
Take your shoe off.
- I can do it.
- Well i'm gonna do better, come on.
Do you ever wash your feet?
Yes.
There you go, good as new.
So what are you doing
with yourself then?
- Got some stuff planned.
- Yeah?
- You gonna go for this then?
- Dunno, I might.
Well you should do, you're great.
- Don't tell mum though.
- What's it worth?
- Do you need a camera?
- What?
It says you need
to send something in.
I've got a little camera if you want.
- I'll give it to you on one condition.
- What's that?
Just remember to smile when you do it.
What?
You look nice when you smile.
I'd better get back to work.
I'll see you later.
I'll be staying at yours for a bit.
Is that alright with you?
- Has your mum kiced you out?
- Sort of.
It's only me Tennents, stupid dog.
Mia...
Just because you run off doesn't
mean you can get away with it.
You start at the referral
unit in two weeks.
- Have you got that camera?
- Jesus!
You made me jump.
Just a sec.
Am I the best or what?
Thanks.
- How do you work it?
- It's easy.
Turn it on here...
Make sure the shutter is down.
That red button is the record.
Press that when you
want to film anything.
Here, you'll get the hang of it easy.
Sweet!
What do you think?
- The truth?
- Of course.
- Fox piss.
- Right.
You young lady are due a good hiding.
Get off me!
That's for sneaking up on me!
That's for being cheeky!
That's for running away
from the social worker.
- Connor!
- You got off lightly this time.
- Tea's ready.
- Coming.
Just getting my camera from Mia.
- Don't lend it to her, she'll break it.
- She'll get a good hiding if she does.
Smells good.
Made a nice steak babe.
My name is Mia Williams.
My number is 07700900542.
How long you gonna be?
What's it to you squirt?
I'm gonna wet myself.
Go ahead, i'm not gonna look.
No, only if you close your eyes.
I can't close my eyes,
i'll cut my throat.
- Wait a minute.
- You following me?
Yes, so?
How's your horse?
- Did you hear me?
- It's not what you think.
- What do I think?
- You think that we starve her.
- Yeah but that's what it looks like.
Yeah but she's only like I said.
Where you going?
Get some stuff.
What stuff? You ask alot of questions don't you?
Can i come with you?
If you like.
Right, gimme that.
Ok, left foot.
It's alright.
He's just for show.
What are you looking for?
A Volvo 940.
What's it look like?
Like a Volvo 940.
Alright clever dick.
Yes! Look, a Volvo 940.
Looks like any other car to me.
Well you don't see them often.
They don't buckle easily in a smash.
You want some of this?
Right, you keep a lookout yeah?
I don't like this place.
I'll be one minute.
Come on. I know somewhere where we can get some money for some drink.
What?
I know somewhere where we can get some money for some drink.
Alright.
I got it.
You brought me luck today you did.
Come on then, let's get wasted.
Hold on.
That's it, stand up.
 Fucking hell.
Getcha!
Get down.
Get off me! Get off me!
Get down!
You're no fun.
I'm supposed to be at work.
What you after?
We need some money.
- Oh yeah?
- You drunk?
- No.

Can I have a fiver?
It's my job to throw
drunks out you know?
- Oh come off it.
- Look, i've got no money on me.
Look how skinny this boy is.
We're starving, we need food.
I'll pay you back.
- I'm not a bloody kid you know!
- I know that.
- Is there any dinner?
- It's a bit late for that now?
What do you think this is, a caf?
Thailand, anger?
I don't think so.
Japan, anger? No!
Russia...
- You still got my camera?
- You want it?
As long as it's safe.
It's safe.
You going out with that boy then?
Why?
- He looked a bit old for you.
- He's 19.
She's never had a boyfriend.
Just fucked him upstairs actually.
That's nice.
You can talk.
- Shall we go to bed?
- Yeah.
Come on to bed Sleeping Beauty.
It's about your new school,
you get to stay there.
You can fuck as many ASBO
boys as you like now.
That was clever.
I ain't going.
That place might
teach you some manners.
It's nothing to do with you, is it?
- You need sorting out you do.
- So you keep saying.
But you're nothing to me
so why should I listen?
I can't believe it.
Oh my God, he's
just so easy going.
I knew it when I
saw him, I just knew.
Oh fuck off, as if I am.
No i'm not.
You know they're only
good for one thing,
and he is fucking excellent at that!
I know.
I know, I know, don't worry
babe, you'll meet someone.
Yeah, of course.
Are you going to
Anne-Marie's thing tonight?
Alright then babes, see you later!
You have one new message.
This is a message for Mia
Williams, you sent us your video.
We wondered if you'd like to
come in for an audition next week?
Give us a call back
on 01708665001.
Oh, it's Val by the way.
Put your arm round me.
Hang on, the other arm.
- Up the stairs, that's it.
- My baby...
- I bloody love you.
- I know.
I'm going to sleep. You'll
be around in the morning?
Be a big girl,
I'll be around in the morning.
- You promise me yeah?
- I promise you.
- You're up late?
- I've been busy.
- Are you my friend now?
- What?
You seemed a bit funny with me the last few days.
You've been funny with me.
Have I?
Maybe.

- Your mum's passed out.
- She does that.
You all love your booze in this family don't you?
Your hair looks nice down. Better than the ponytail you usually have.
- I've got myself an audition.
- Good girl.

No surprise in that one.
I borrowed one of your CDs.
- What sound did you pick?
- "California Dreamin'".
The one you put on in the car.
That's my favourite song ever.
- Do you want to show me?
- No way!
Come on, if you can't do it in front of me now,
how are you gonna do it in front of all those people?
Anyway, I think you're great already.
You know that?
I only worked it out tonight.
- It ain't ready really.
- Alright.
Just thought I could help.
It's your call.
That's all i've got so far.
Come here.
Come here.
That was really good.
- You're just saying that.
- No, i'm serious.
If it was up to me i'd give you the job.
I bet it doesn't feel liek this with that boy of yours does it?
No.
Is his cock this big?
I'm pissed.
That was all avoidable.
No it weren't.
We have to keep this
between you and me.
Yeah, I know.
I'd better get off to bed.
I'm wasted.
We'll talk tomorrow, yeah?
Connor's gone.
Connor!
Connor!
Did I tell you I nearly had you aborted?
I even made an appointment.
Are you gonna phone him?
- He won't come back.
- You don't know nothing.
I know what you did,
i'm telling mum.
I don't care what you do.
This is Connor, leave us a
message and i'll get back to you.
This is Connor, leave us a message...
118118, how can I help you?
- Hello, Wickes in Barking please.
- One moment please.
- Shall I put you through?
- Yeah.
Mia!
- I was just coming to look for you.
- Wickes, Barking, how may I help you?
Hello, can I speak to Connor
please, he works on security.
- Where you going?
- Connor O'Varner? he's nnot in this week.
- When will he be back?
- Not until next Friday.
- When?
- Next Friday.
- D'you know how I can get to Tilbury?
- Yeah A13, that way.
I'll come with you.
No, i've got some personal shit to deal with, i'll see you later.
Excuse me, Danton Road?
- Straight there, down there on the new estate, it's on the right. - Thanks.
Jesus Christ!
Come on!
Come on!
Look, I don't know how you found me here but this isn't a good idea.
- You're not answering your phone.
- My battery's dead.
- I was gonna call you.
- You ain't even got my number.
- You know I like you Mia.
- Well why did you leave then?
You know why.
Mia, you're 15 years old!
What does it matter if you like someone?
Look, im gonna get the car, i'll drive you to the station.
We'll talk some more then.
Wait here.
Stay there.
- When's the audition?
- Tomorrow.
I hope you're great.
I've got no money.
That should be enough to get you back.
Come here a minute.
Safe trip home.
We'll talk some more tomorrow.
No, don't shoot me!
No, don't shoot me!
Alright sweetheart.
Come on, up you go.
Keira, go on!
Sing a song for daddy.
That's great!
Smile for daddy.
- Come on!
- Smile for daddy.
- Keira, stay off the road, yeah?
- I will.
Keira! Keira!
Keira!
You mum said i've gotta take you
to the van to get some ice-cream.
Come on! Do you wanna come.
Let's see who can go faster, quick!
Come through here, come on.
Give me this.
- My scooter! - Well you can't
ride it through here can you?
We'll get it on the way back.
- Keira!
- Mummy!
She's playing a game,
come on, quick.
- Keira!
- Mum!
- Walk!
- I don't want to!
If you don't walk i'll
make you walk, now move.
Where are we going?
I wanna go home.
Come on!
Keira, walk!
Stop it, Keira! Walk!
You're starting to scare me now!
Move!
Stop it! Climb over this.
- Lift you fucking leg over.
- Shut up!
Get over.
Fuck!
Keira!
Keira!
Keira!
Keira! Wait for me!
Stop!
Stop running off!
That was silly weren't it?!
You stupid little girl!
Anyone can do that!
Keira!
Stop running off from me! Now!
- Let me go!
- Stop it!
- Stop it!
- Let me go!
You're just as bad
as your fucking father!
Stop it! Stop kicking me!
Stop it!
You alright? Yeah?
- I'm cold!
- Cold? Come on.
Off you go then.
That was beautiful darling, really
beautiful. We'll give you a call.
- And thanks for coming.
- Thank you.
- Lovely legs.
- Who's next?
Mia... have we got a Mia here?
Mia Williams?
Mia? Please.
- What track would you like?
- Number 17.
Can you just put your
hair down for us please?
That looks alot more
feminine, that's lovely.
- Any hot pants? Shorts?
- No.
Don't worry about that just... carry on.
What was that all about?
- Alright.
- Alright.
- That your car?
- Yeah.
It still needs a coupld of bits.
You left your cap.
Where's your horse?
She was sick.
We had to shoot her.
She was 16.
It was her time.
Alright.
I was thinking of trying out the motor on a long run.
- Yeah?
- I know some people in Cardiff.
  You know, in Wales.
Why d'you need so much stuff?
  Just in case.
What about the referrals unit?
- You can have my place.
- I don't want it.
It's full of spastics and idiots those places.
I'm going then.
It's one of your CDs.
Yeah.
It's alright.
Yeah it's nice.
He's good, you can keep it.
Go on then.
Fuck off.
What you waiting for?
Where you going again?
I'm going to Wales.
I thought you'd changed your mind or something.
- This is my sister, Tyler.
- Hello, Tyler.
- Are you a pikey?
- Shut up you!
Ow bitch!
I hate you!
I hate you too.
Tennents!
See you later boy.
Later.
Alright?
Yeah.
Laters. Don't forget to text me.
Say hello to the Welsh for me!