

'Brap brap brap' like everyone else, jumping about, hood up, and I've got this big smile on my face, and my eyes are wired and electric like everyone's are, and I don't really know why but it all feels fucking amazing.

Like a rush, like exciting, yeah?

And people are running about crazy like filling up shopping trolleys full of all sorts of shit, like crisps, like bread, like fucking washing powder. And suddenly I'm not outside watching myself running in and jumping and smiling and shouting, I'm inside and I'm stood still staring at this big shiny stand lined with bottles of fizzy pink wine. And I'm thinking about mum. And I'm thinking about how I can't remember the last time I seen her properly smile. How I don't even see her no more. And in my head I can see her with her big round smiling cheeks, drinking that pink fizz and I'm thinking about how that would make her happy. A treat. Like a treat, you know? And I'm thinking: I can just take it. I can just actual take it.

And the next thing you know there is this big fucking fire catching outside the shop, so I look around and grab one of the bottles that survived the smash so mum can still get her treat, and we run off through the fire practically, bursting through the flames like the Hulk only my skin's probably pink not green 'cause of all the fizz.

And we set off up the high street stinking of smoke and laughing and I stick my headphones in and we run, me with a bottle of pink fizz in my left hand and Junior tossing this broken cash register drawer up in the air and catching it like a trophy and laughing. 'Oi,' he says 'Jamie! Catch!' Fucking jokes man.

Coming round the bend to the bike shop only there's cops there now, lines and lines of armoured cops and you can see they're moving in on the crowd and people are shouting calling them murderers.

But there's no fucking way they're getting my mum's treat. And I stop there, on the street corner, near the bike shop. Clothes stinking of smoke. All sticky and sweet and stained from the pink fizz. And the iPod is set to shuffle, and it starts playing this well slow song. This slow, cheesy song that my mum likes.