

Notes

Me and mum don't do that sort of stuff these days. Whenever she's in, I'm like front door, bedroom, in and out. She's giving me all that. She wants it to be always like it was when I was a kid. And I can't be doing with it. Life's just not like that. And anyway, the people down there don't know that you're looking out for them. They don't look up here. They don't notice. Nobody looks up at Chalcots and thinks, there's Jamie and his mum keeping a look out for us. Thanks Bat Angels! Nah. Nobody gives a shit. Nobody even looks up here. Ever.