Your main commentary should be focused on ellipsis. Other topics may also be addressed.

"Zulma," Shahid said. "You haven't got a few pounds, have you?"
"For what, darling?"
"The tube... and books. I'm a bit short at the moment."
I'm only carrying rupees now. But there is a method of obtaining money you could try.
5 Chili said interestingly, 'What's that?'
"Working."
Oh, Zulma, wife, wife.' Chili fell on his knees and crawled towards her. 'I love you, baby, particularly when you hurt me. Give us something. I'll do anything, but don't go away!' As she shuffled backwards he grabbed her ankles and licked her toes. Zulma couldn't stop herself; she screamed.
Suddenly Jump was standing in the kitchen doorway, wearing an apron and shaking a wooden spoon. Chili was saying, 'Stay! Let me stay with you for ever!'
10 'I say!' cried Jump. On all fours Chili looked up at him in bafflement. 'What is this? Is that him down there?
'Yes.
Zulma picked up Safire and retreated behind the table.
'Back off! Jump took a hesitant step towards the brothers. Get back, Mr Muhammadan! Both of you terrorists! Leave us decent people alone!
Chili reached into his jacket pocket. Right away Shahid pulled his bewildered brother to his feet, and hustled him to the door.
20 'You OK, Chili? Chili!'
'Holding up.'
'Got your knife?'
Chili gave him a quizzical look before slapping his jacket. 'Naturally. No one walks around London unarmed, do they?'
He put his hand into his pocket. It reassured Shahid that Chili would comfort him by providing a glimpse of the stabber. Instead, though, Chili pulled out the Marlboro packet which contained his coke envelope, single-edged blade and rolled dollar bill.
25 'Don't do that here. This is Knightsbridge!'
All the better.' Shahid thrust him towards a shop entrance. 'In there – and hurry!'
He scrutinized the foggy, deserted street for passers-by and police while Chili crouched, inhaled his grains, stood up with a satisfied sniff and a backhanded swipe of his nose, and flung down the paper envelope. Suddenly the shop alarm, above their heads, erupted into life, vibrating and clanging. Shahid started to drag Chili away. But before he would budge, Chili insisted on groping in the gutter for the screwed-up, discarded wrapper, which he inspected thoroughly, and stuck in his jacket pocket.
30 At last, to Shahid's relief, they were walking fast. 'Where we going?' asked Chili.
"You're not leaving me tonight.'

"Little brother, you're shaking. Who's looking for you? If you tell me, I can sort them out. Unless it's the police.'

What?"
"Thought so,' Chili muttered, hurrying forward. 'They're after both of us. Keep a lookout for the plain-clothes. He put his head back. 'The bastards are everywhere, wearing raincoats but no hats.'
"Chili, I beg you to stay right by me tonight.'
No problem.' Shahid was about to thank his brother when Chili added, looking desperately uneasy, 'Thing is, boy, I'm right out of toot here.'
'Give up that shit, Chili! What would Papa say if he knew you were addicted to the powder?'
'Addicted?'
"Yes."
You might be right. Maybe addict's my name now. Tell you what, I'll throw away my drug when you do the same.'
What drug am I using?'
Zulma named it right. The religion. You got too deep in with those guys. They looking for you now?'
"I s'pose they are."
And you just started at that college.' Chili seized Shahid's arm. 'You know, seeing baba Safire today made me want to be free. I could hâve wept for her.' He paused, struggling with his thoughts.
35 And for myself. And for everything that's gone wrong, to tell you the truth.'
'That's something.'
'Yeah. Brother, don't worry, I won't desert you. But tonight I'm gonna need Strapper too.' Chili lit a cigarette, ran his jittery fingers over a Mercedes convertible and observed the street, as if his enemies might appear from any direction. 'Is that why Zulma hates me? Did you see that jerk-off in the pinny she's got there? I couldn't believe it. But maybe... maybe he gives her things I can't.'
'Maybe. He's got a stately home.'
"Yeah? Did she say when she's coming back?"
'It'll be a few months.'
40 'At least, don't you think? Shahid, I'm desperate. Without the drug I'm confused and can't think about anything else. If I can't think, I can't believe the future holds any peace of mind for me. Five minutes silence in the head is all I want! If only the noises would leave me alone!' He whispered, 'Shahid there's nowhere else I can turn. Strapper's a well-connected boy.'
'I had no idea he had so much going for him.'