

1 INT. THOMPSON HOUSE. KEN & LORNA'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 22 (0200) 1

IT'S 2 AM. KEN AND LORNA ARE ASLEEP IN BED. FROM OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, WE HEAR A DULL METALLIC THUD. LORNA WAKES WITH A START.

LORNA

Ken? Ken!

KEN IS HAVING A LOVELY DREAM.

KEN

Yes. Mmmm. Chilli sauce. Hold the onions.

*
*
*

HE STIRS BUT DOESN'T WAKE. MORE THUDS FROM OUTSIDE.

*

LORNA

*

Ken, do something. Someone's trying to break in!

OUT ON KEN'S FACE - HESITATION...COWARDICE.

CUT TO:

2

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, FRONT DOOR. NIGHT 22 (0204 TUES/WEDS)

2

KEN, IN HIS BOXER SHORTS, LISTENS AT THE FRONT DOOR. LORNA IS CLOSE BEHIND, HOLDING A FRYING PAN.

LORNA

I definitely heard a noise.

KEN

Yeah. Probably foxes in the bins.
(BEAT) Sounds like it's all fine now.

THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF THE POTATO VAN STARTING UP.

LORNA

That's the van!

KEN

So I'm calling the police.

LORNA

They'll be gone by then. Do something! (LOOKS ROUND) Here!

SHE OFFERS HIM THE FRYING PAN.

KEN

Lorn, it's not Tom and Jerry.

THE VAN ENGINE STALLS. THEN STARTS UP AGAIN.

LORNA

Go on!

KEN

No! This is why our taxes pay for a police force and Dale what the fuck are you doing?

DALE IS SMEARING SOIL ON HIS FACE FROM A SMALL HOUSE PLANT.

DALE

This is my war paint, Chief Ken.
I'm going into battle.

*

LORNA

(GEEING HIMSELF UP)
Go on, Dale! Go get them!

KEN LOOKS AT LORNA, A LITTLE ALARMED.

DALE IS STILL SMEARING SOIL ON HIS FACE, SLAPS HIMSELF IN THE FACE HARD, SENDING SOIL FLYING.

DALE

Any other plants, Lorna? (INDICATES
POT) Soil's gone.

LORNA

Try the Pointsettia in the kitchen.

KEN

Lorna, don't encourage him.
Confronting an intruder is
extremely dangerous. Also Dale, you
look borderline racist.

DALE HAS SOIL ALL OVER HIS FACE. FROM OUTSIDE WE HEAR THE VAN
REVS LOUDLY AND THE GEARS CRUNCH.

LORNA

They're getting away! Do something! *

DALE

Give me that.

DALE GRABS THE SAUCEPAN AND OPENS THE DOOR *

DALE (CONT'D)

You with me Ken?

KEN

(*TERRIFIED*)

Dale, for Christ sake, do not go
out there!

DALE

(*INTO THE NIGHT*) *

Ay tay fone hom! Ay tay fone hom!
Ay tay fone hom Vashradi raaaah!

WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS RUNNING OFF - THE INTRUDER HAS RUN AWAY. *

CUT TO: TITLES

3

EXT. THOMPSON HOUSE, DRIVEWAY. DAY 23 (0800 WEDNESDAY)

3

NEXT MORNING. THE POTATO VAN IS IN THE FRONT GARDEN, CRASHED INTO SOME BINS. KEN TALKS TO A POLICEMAN (YOUNG, SOFTLY SPOKEN AND VERY "TOUCHY FEELY")

KEN

One of the wing mirrors is missing
and there's a dent in the bumper...

*

*

POLICEMAN

Right, OK, sure. And how does that
make you feel?

KEN

How does it make me *feel*?

POLICEMAN

Victims of crime can often be
overwhelmed by their emotions.

KEN

Well, I'm a bit annoyed obviously.

POLICEMAN

Of course you are. I imagine you're
also feeling frustrated, powerless,
scared...

KEN

Irritated. Really quite irritated.

POLICEMAN

Exactly. That's why we have these
victim support leaflets.

*

HE INSISTS ON GIVING KEN A LEAFLET WHICH IS CALLED...

KEN

(*READING*)

"Are you OK?"

*

POLICEMAN

It's excellent. Written by a bloke
who used to work on *Poirot*.

DALE APPEARS CARRYING A LARGE SHOVEL.

DALE

Where d'you want the hole, Ken?

KEN

What hole?

DALE

The hole of shame. For when we catch these guys and bury them up to their necks.

KEN

Dale, there's a little thing called the rule of law which says you can't go round putting people in holes.

*

POLICEMAN

This kind of reaction is very common, that's why we like to spend time with victims and reassure them they're being protected.

HE PATS THE HANDCUFFS ON HIS BELT.

DALE

(*RE. THE POLICEMAN'S BELT*)

Wait, is that a nightstick?

POLICEMAN

Yes. Well actually it's a standard issue telescopic baton.

THE POLICEMAN PULLS OUT HIS BATON AND EXTENDS IT WITH A WHIP LIKE MOVEMENT. DALE LOOKS EXCITED.

*

DALE

(TO POLICEMAN) Can I hold it?

KEN

I imagine the officer wants to get on with his job. (HINTING) Don't you?

POLICEMAN

No, no, this is fun. Go for it.

HE PASSES THE BATON TO DALE. DALE STARTS TO SWOOSH IT ROUND LIKE A NINJA. IT MAKES A WOOMP F NOISE. THE POLICEMAN IS TRANSFIXED BY HIS MAJESTY AND CONTROL.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

How do you get it to make that noise?

DALE

You gotta have soft hands and strong wrists.

WOOMP F. WOOMP F. DALE SWIRLS IT FASTER AND FASTER. THE POLICEMAN WATCHES, ENTHRALLED.

KEN

You know, if you can spare a few moments after this, I'd love you to investigate the crime that took place on my property.

DALE SPEEDS UP THE WOOSHING - WOOMPFF. WOOMPFF. WOOOOOOMPFF!

POLICEMAN

Wow, that one was massive!

OUT ON KEN, INCREDULOUS.

CUT TO:

3A

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, DYLAN'S BEDROOM. DAY 23 (0810 WEDS)

3A

A WINDOW OPENS FROM THE OUTSIDE AND DYLAN CLIMBS IN, FULLY DRESSED. AS HE SLUMPS THROUGH THE WINDOW, A BROKEN WING MIRROR (FROM THE POTATO VAN) FALLS OUT OF HIS POCKET.

LORNA (O.S.)

Dylan? Are you awake love?

DYLAN PICKS UP THE WING MIRROR AND DIVES UNDER THE COVERS AS LORNA ENTERS.

DYLAN

Don't come in!

LORNA

Sorry, were you...

(POINTS DOWNWARDS)

Fiddling?

DYLAN

I told you Mum, I don't wank. I have never wanked.

LORNA

Ahh, that's lovely. Anyway, there's something I need to tell you. Last night, some very bad men tried to burgle us.

*

DYLAN

(WHAT'S HE HIDING?)

Oh shit, really? That's...terrible news.

*

SHE SITS ON THE BED. DYLAN PULLS THE COVERS TIGHTER.

LORNA

Oh look at you, you're really upset up about it. And scared.

*

DYLAN

Yes. Yes, I definitely am.

*

SHE GIVES HIM A CUDDLE AND HOLDS HIM TIGHT.

*

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Can I have twenty quid?

LORNA

Course you can.

OUT ON DYLAN'S ARROGANT FACE - RESULT.

CUT TO:

4

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, KITCHEN. DAY 23 (0825 WEDNESDAY)

4

KEN, RACHEL AND DALE HAVING BREAKFAST. BEN IS TRYING TO GET THE TOP OFF A SINUS SPRAY. LORNA READS THE POLICE LEAFLET.

*

LORNA

"You may feel safer in your home by joining a community protection scheme such as Neighbourhood Watch".

*

KEN

You're well aware who runs our local Neighbourhood Watch - Steve Chance. Membership revoked.

*

*

*

*

KEN GOES TO BITE INTO HIS TOAST. BEN DOES HIS NOSE SPRAY AND SNIFFS LOUDLY. KEN LOOKS REVOLTED.

*

LORNA

Well, I'd still feel better if we did join. I mean, what if Dale hadn't been there to protect us last night?

*

*

KEN

I was on top of the situation.

LORNA

Of course you were. It only *seemed* like you were frozen with fear.

RACHEL

Mum, don't be mean.

KEN

Thank you, Rach.

RACHEL

Dad's getting on now. He's not a young man anymore.

*

LORNA

And with that bad back, at times, he's practically disabled.

*

*

RACHEL

And his diet's terrible, imagine what his heart's like.

*

*

*

LORNA

Not good for someone pushing 50.

*

*

BEN SPRAYS HIS OTHER NOSTRIL. AND SNIFFS LOUDLY.

KEN

I am 48 and Ben do you have to keep
doing that?

*

DALE

You know who I want to talk about?
Mr Chocolate. He was the guard dog
on the Ashram. He'd fetch sticks
and go for walks and in the
Springtime he'd eat the baby
monkeys when they fell from the
trees. But the years went by and he
got old and confused and one day he
messed himself in Vashradi's tent.

KEN

How is this relevant?

DALE

I had to put him down that day. In
the most humane way possible. Just
broke his neck across my knee. I
can still see his face looking up
at me. Sad, tired old face. I don't
want that to happen to you, Ken.

KEN

That is a fairly specific set of
events.

DALE

It's OK, Chief Ken. I got this.
With you incapacitated by age, I
will protect your family.

HE PUTS A PROTECTIVE ARM ROUND BEN AND RACHEL. RACHEL CAN'T
HELP NOTICING HOW MUSCULAR HIS BICEP IS.

*
*

KEN

Really no need.

DALE

I insist. You took me in and gave
me food and shelter. The least I
can do is to shoulder your burden
at a time when you're too weak to
cope.

*

KEN

Sweet of you, Dale. But worry not.
I am in my prime, mate.

*

KEN LOOKS TO LORNA WHO GIVES AN (ALMOST) ENCOURAGING SMILE.
NO-ONE ELSE LOOKS VERY CONVINCED. BEN SNIFFS.

*
*

CUT TO:

5 OMITTED(NOW 3A)

5

6 INT. SCHOOL, CORRIDOR. DAY 23 (1100 WEDNESDAY)

6

LATER AT SCHOOL. DYLAN SEES ZOE WALKING PAST.

DYLAN

Zoe? Zoe, wait up!

ZOE KEEPS WALKING.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Last night, yeah - I tried taking the van but I crashed it and everyone woke up so I had to spend the night in the shed!

ZOE

Whatever.

DYLAN

(OFF ZOE'S SNEER)

I know you're pissed off coz we didn't go to the club... But I actually risked my life trying to pick you up.

ZOE

Oh, I went. Just not with you.

NEIL APPROACHES WITH A MATE.

NEIL

Alright, babe. Wicked night last night.

DYLAN

You went with that dickhead?!

ZOE

At least Neil's got a proper car. With doors on it.

NEIL

4 doors, Thompson. One for each of your...

(STRUGGLES FOR A PUT DOWN)

Vaginas.

DYLAN

That's the best you can do, I've got 4 vaginas?

NEIL

Yeah. Deal with it, you....

(*STRUGGLES AGAIN*)

Quadravag.

ZOE WALKS OFF. DYLAN HURRIES AFTER HER.

DYLAN

Zoe? Zoe?

WE STAY WITH NEIL AND NEIL'S FRIEND.

NEIL'S FRIEND

Quadravag?

NEIL THUMPS HIM.

CUT TO:

7

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, KEN AND LORNA'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 23
(0100 WEDS/THURS)

7

1AM. KEN AND LORNA ASLEEP IN BED. SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF A SMASH.

DALE (O.S.)

I got him! I got him! Get down! Get down!

SOME SOUNDS OF PUNCHING. KEN WAKES WITH A START.

KEN

Jesus Christ!

CUT TO:

8 INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 23 (0102 WEDS/THURS) 8

KEN AND LORNA RUSH TO THE LOUNGE TO FIND DALE KNEELING ON SOMEONE, TYING GAFFER TAPE AROUND A BIN LINER WHICH HE HAS PLACED ON THE GUY'S HEAD.

DALE

Ken, I captured this man on your behalf.

RACHEL APPEARS.

RACHEL

What's going on?

LORNA

Dale caught a burglar!

DALE LIFTS THE "BURGLAR" TO HIS FEET.

BURGLAR/BEN

Please. Listen. I'm not a burglar. I'm Ben. I was going to the toilet.

RACHEL

Dale, are you mental?

DALE RIPS OPEN THE BIN LINER TO REVEAL A RED FACED BEN.

BEN

Ow!

DALE

Ben, I apologise and I will be cutting off my thumb and giving it you first thing in the morning.

BEN

Oh, there's no harm done. Normally a bit of rough and tumble would give me a nosebleed but actually I'm dry as a bone.

HE TOUCHES HIS NOSE AND SHOWS THE LACK OF BLOOD.

*

DALE

Sorry, I was sleeping in the hallway and I just kinda grabbed out.

KEN

Why were you sleeping in the hallway?

DALE

It's the centre of the house. Means
I can get to trouble spots quicker.
I know you'd normally take care of
that Ken, but you can't these days
obviously.

LORNA NODS. IT'S A SHAME.

KEN

I suggest we all go back to bed.

DALE, RACHEL AND BEN HEAD TO BED.

KEN (CONT'D)

We are perfectly safe in this house
OK? But if makes you feel better
I'll take some measures.

LORNA

What kind of measures?

KEN

(NO IDEA)

Important ones.

BEN RETURNS, HEAD TIPPED BACK. HIS NOSE BLEEDING PROFUSELY.

BEN

Have you got any cotton wool?

CUT TO:

9

EXT. STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE, DAY 24 (1550 SATURDAY)

9

A SIGN ON A LAMP POST READS *NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH AREA*. KEN, LORNA, DYLAN AND DALE WALK TOWARDS STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE, WHERE SEVERAL CARS ARE IN THE DRIVEWAY.

LORNA

Thanks again for this, love.

KEN

If surrendering another evening of my life to Steve Chance makes you feel safe, then so be it.

*

LORNA

Steve could be very helpful. He's a black belt in Judo.

*

KEN

He rolls around on crash mats, giving headlocks to young teens. It's hardly "Enter The Dragon".

*

DALE

Remember Ken, if you feel confused - or even scared - just let me know and I'll get you home safe.

*

ON KEN. THANKS FOR THAT. LORNA RINGS THE DOORBELL.

DYLAN

(*CRAWLING*)

Yeah, for me it's all about making sure you feel safe, mum.

LORNA

Bless.

DYLAN

Zoe's definitely gonna be here right, coz she's not returning my calls.

*

*

LORNA

Ooh, I forgot to ask.

DYLAN

For fuck's sake Mum.

STEVE ANSWERS THE DOOR.

STEVE

Ken! Come here you.

(*HE HUGS KEN TENDERLY*)

(**MORE**).

STEVE (CONT'D)

It's ok. Shhhh, it's ok.

CUT TO:

10

INT. STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE, LOUNGE. DAY 24 (1600 SAT)

10

A ROOM FULL OF POLITE MIDDLE CLASS PEOPLE. N/S EXTRAS INCLUDE-
MIDDLE AGED MAN, OLD MAN AND OLD WOMAN. STEVE AND KEN ENTER.

STEVE

Don't worry, mate. No-one is
judging you.

KEN

Why would anyone be judging me?

STEVE

Well, if someone had tried to steal
my car, let's just say they'd be
pissing through a tube right now.

*

KEN

Steve, you weren't there.

STEVE

And that's why I'm not judging you.
Or at least, I'm trying not to.

HE PATS KEN ON THE SHOULDER AND WALKS OFF.

KEN LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM. PEPE CATCHES HIS EYE. HE SHAKES
HIS HEAD AS IF HE IS INDEED JUDGING KEN.

THEN WE HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE...

NINA

Hello stranger!

KEN TURNS TO SEE NINA, THE CLIENT HE VOMITED OVER.

KEN

Nina, wow! You! Always such a
pleasure. Didn't know you came to
this.

NINA

I'm a concerned local resident like
yourself, Ken. Been a while!

KEN

Yeah! Once again can I say how
sorry I am about, you know...

HE MIMES BEING SICK.

KEN (CONT'D)

The sick.

NINA

Oh that! Gosh, Ken don't be silly.
That was ages ago.

KEN

Really? It's just so embarrassing...

NINA

Forgiven, Ken! Forgiven!

TERRY, NINA'S HUSBAND. BALD, HARD LOOKING, A ROUGH DIAMOND, APPROACHES, PUTS AN ARM AROUND NINA.

KEN

Hello mate, I'm Ken.

TERRY

I know who you are.

KEN

Have we met before?

TERRY

In the magistrates court. You were her solicitor.

KEN

The custody hearing, right. I hope I didn't say anything too bad.

TERRY

You said my failings as a husband were matched only by my failings as a father.

KEN

To be fair, I was only doing my job.

TERRY

What, lying?

NINA

All water under the bridge!

KEN

Exactly. Water under the bridge. Like with me and Nina. We're friends now, but a couple of years ago I was sick all over her.

*
*

TERRY

I know. I spent the weekend cleaning the car.

ON KEN DYING INSIDE.

CUT TO:

11 INT. STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN. DAY 24 (1610 SAT) 11

CONNIE SERVES UP SNACKS AS SHE TALKS TO LORNA.

CONNIE

It's terrible what happened. You must've been scared witless.

LORNA

I still am. And poor little Dylly's very shaken up.

CONNIE

Surprising about Ken though, you'd have thought a big strapping fella like that would scare anyone off.

KEN HAS WALKED INTO SHOT, WITH DRINKS FOR ALL THREE OF THEM - HAVING OVERHEARD THIS. HE SCOWLS. LORNA LOOKS A BIT SHEEPISH.

POP! ACROSS THE ROOM STEVE REMOVES THE CORK FROM THE BOTTLE.

STEVE

YES STEVE, COME ON!

CONNIE

(LUSTILY)

God, look at him. Steve's in his element in these meetings. Takes charge.

STEVE IS LAUGHING LOUDLY AND SLAPS A MIDDLE AGED MAN ON THE BACK. CONNIE WATCHES HIM, FOR A MOMENT. DYLAN APPROACHES

DYLAN

Excuse me Mrs Chance, sorry to interrupt but any idea where Zoe is? *

CONNIE *

(RELISHING THIS) *

Yes. Zoe's gone out with her boyfriend. *

DYLAN

Erm, not possible. I'm her boyfriend.

CONNIE

Clearly not. Zoe's moved on, can I suggest you do the same?

DYLAN

Can I suggest you go and do a shit with your clothes on?

DYLAN WALKS OFF. CONNIE IS OPEN MOUTHED.

LORNA

He's very shaken up.

CUT TO:

12

INT/EXT. BEN'S CAR/NEW BUILD ESTATE. DAY 24 (1630 SAT)

12

BEN'S CAR IS PARKED OUTSIDE A NEW BUILD HOME ON A NEW BUILD ESTATE/CUL DE SAC. CLASSIC BARRATT HOME STYLE. BEN OPENS THE PASSENGER DOOR FOR RACHEL, WHO HAS HER EYES CLOSED.

BEN

Out you pop and no peeking.

HE HELPS HER FROM THE CAR WITH RACHEL COVERING HER EYES.

RACHEL

Where are we?

BEN

You'll see, hold on. Ready
and...Tada!

RACHEL OPENS HER EYES TO SEE A NEW BUILD HOME.

RACHEL

What's this?

BEN

Our new house! Well, it's not our specific one. It's the show home. But the great thing about this estate is every house is exactly the same.

RACHEL

Oh. Right.

BEN

The room sizes, the decor, the gardens, they're identical in all 52 properties. How cool is that?

RACHEL

Brilliant.

BEN TAKES HER HAND AND LEADS HER TOWARDS THE HOUSE, GRINNING.
RACHEL SHAKES HER HEAD.

CUT TO:

13

INT. STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE, LOUNGE. DAY 24 (1630 SAT)

13

THREE N/S EXTRAS - MIDDLE AGED MAN, OLD MAN AND OLD WOMAN.
CONNIE, PEPE, KEN, LORNA, DYLAN, DALE, TERRY AND NINA SIT
WATCHING STEVE.

STEVE

Things are getting pretty fuckin'
ugly on the streets of Lichfield.
Two nights ago our newest member,
Ken Thompson, had his driveway -
and his dignity - utterly violated.

KEN

Can I explain what happened?...

STEVE

So the question I'd like to ask is
this - when a drug crazed maniac
breaks into your house with a
knife, or God forbid, two knives,
what do you do? WHAT DO YOU DO?

STEVE LEANS INTO THE FACE OF THE OLD WOMAN WHO LOOKS SCARED.

KEN

You call the police.

STEVE

No, the only thing to do is to
learn to defend yourself. Pepe get
up here. You're the criminal.

*

PEPE AMBLES UP TO THE FRONT, STANDS BY STEVE.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Now what is the first rule of self-
defense?

EVERYONE LOOKS AWKWARD.

SUDDENLY, STEVE TURNS AND PUNCHES PEPE STRAIGHT IN THE NADS.
PEPE FALLS TO THE FLOOR. STEVE WALKS AROUND HIM.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Surprise. It's surprise. I just
surprised Pepe and now I am free to
punish him for any crimes he was
contemplating against me, like
so... (KICKING PEPE, IN GRUNTS)
Take that you wife-thieving Latin
midget.

ON THE SIDELINES, CONNIE SMILES.

CONNIE

Oh let him go Steve. (MOUTHS TO
LORNA) They get competitive.

STEVE RELUCTANTLY STOPS. AS PEPE CRAWLS OFF...

STEVE

Ken, up on your feet.

*

KEN

What?

LORNA

(EXCITED)

Go on, love. Get into it!

*

KEN DOESN'T BUDGE.

DALE

Chief Ken is too old and tired for physical exertion. I volunteer to take his place.

SYMPATHETIC LOOKS FROM THE GROUP.

KEN

No. I just think we should be talking about security lights and deadlocks or rotas for checking on each other's houses?

DALE

Where do you want me, Steve?

STEVE

Front and centre.

DALE WALKS OVER TO STEVE, WHO COMES UP TO HIS NAVEL.

EVERYBODY WATCHES AS STEVE DOES THE HAKA - THE MAORI WAR DANCE AT DALE.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Dale, it's only fair to warn you - I developed my own type of martial art - a mix between karate and rugby league.

IN RESPONSE, DALE SHOWS HIS MOVES.

EVERYBODY WATCHES, ABSOLUTELY AMAZED HE CAN DO THIS STUFF.

*

STEVE (CONT'D)

I see you've had some basic training. Well, as I mentioned before...SURPRISE!

HE LUNGES SUDDENLY AT DALE WHO BLOCKS HIM INSTANTLY.

STEVE (CONT'D)

That was clumsy, but effective. But what would happen if I...PINNED YOU IN A DEATH HOLD!

HE LEAPS ON DALE'S BACK. DALE THROWS HIM ACROSS THE ROOM,
LIKE AN ACTION HERO.

OLD PEOPLE AND SUBURBAN RESIDENTS LOOK ON, INTRIGUED BUT A
BIT CONFUSED. FINALLY...

STEVE (CONT'D)

No, no, no, you got that all wrong,
Dale. Grab me from behind and I'll
show you what you should've done.

DALE GRABS STEVE FROM BEHIND. SQUEEZES THE AIR OUT OF HIM.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Oooof. Ohhhh! Now the key to
shaking him off is to use his own
strength against him... Like so...
(TRIES TO BREAK FREE, NOTHING) Like
so...

HE'S TRAPPED.

KEN

OK, I think what Steve is showing
us is that getting violent with a
burglar is only going to make
things worse.

*

STEVE

(STRAINING)

Ken there's a tree in the garden,
why don't you go and hug it?

KEN

Carry on Dale, hard as you like.

DALE

You got it!

DALE SQUEEZES EVEN HARDER. STEVE ALMOST PASSES OUT.

STEVE

Hnnnnnnnggg!

EVERYONE WATCHES AS RED FACED STEVE STRAINS AND HEAVES.

NINA

I'm not sure he should be that
colour.

STEVE

Hnnnnnnnnnggg!

CONNIE LEANS FORWARD ON HER SEAT, TURNED ON. BUT STEVE IS
GETTING NOWHERE.

TERRY

I'm going for a smoke.

TERRY EXITS AS STEVE CONTINUES TO STRAIN.

NINA

Really think he should stop now.

CONNIE

Shut up Nina! Steve's always got something up his sleeve.

STEVE TWISTS HIMSELF AT AN IMPOSSIBLE ANGLE.

STEVE

Aaaah!

STEVE IS IN AGONY. SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE, LOUD CRACK.
EVERYBODY WINCES.

STEVE IS FREE BUT HIS ARM IS NOW AT A REALLY WEIRD ANGLE.

STEVE LOOKS AT DALE, VICTORIOUS.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Got out of it, sucker.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT STEVE, APPALLED. TERRY COMES BACK IN.

TERRY

The car's gone. Someone's nicked
our bloody car!

CUT TO:

14

EXT. STEVE AND CONNIE'S HOUSE. DAY 24 (1640 SATURDAY)

14

ON THE DRIVEWAY. TERRY PACING ON THE PHONE. NINA TALKING TO KEN, DYLAN AND LORNA.

NINA

We parked it right here.

KEN

What type of car is it?

NINA

A red Subaru Imprezza with a *Vote Liberal Democrat* sticker.

*

DYLAN

Man, they'll be ragging the arse out of that!

*

*

NINA

I'll wait at home for the police.
If you see anything, get in touch.

NINA JOINS TERRY AND THEY WALK OFF. LORNA LOOKS AT KEN.

*

KEN

They already rang the police.

LORNA

Right. So we're going to sit back and do nothing are we?

KEN

Yes.

LORNA

Again?

KEN

Yes.

STEVE COMES OUT STRIDING AND DETERMINED.

STEVE

Right people, listen up.

LORNA

Thank you, Steve.

STEVE

We're gonna split into two teams and scour the area for that car. Team one will be...aaarrghh.

KEN

Maybe you should get your arm seen
to.

STEVE'S ARM IS STICKING OUT AT AN EVEN MORE BIZARRE ANGLE.

STEVE

Seen to it myself. It's just dislocated, that's all. Team one will be me, Ken and Dale.

DALE

No. I should protect the women and children.

*

HE PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND CONNIE, LORNA AND DYLAN

DYLAN

(HE'S NOT A CHILD)

Fuck off.

STEVE

OK then. Team one will be me, Ken and...

(HOLDS HIS ARM)

Aaaaargh, Pepe. Team two is Lorna, Dylan, Connie and Dale.

AS THE TEAMS GATHER, KEN NOTICES LORNA LOOKING AT HIM, A BIT DISAPPOINTED.

KEN

Maybe we could have a quick look for the car. But we're not going to do any Death Wish vigilante stuff are we Steve?

MEANWHILE, STEVE ISN'T LISTENING. HE IS STRAPPING ON A BULLETPROOF VEST.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. A STREET. NIGHT 24 (1700 SATURDAY)

15

STEVE'S CAR (EG A MINI OR ANY VERY SMALL CAR) IS PARKED BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

CUT TO:

16 INT. STEVE'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1700 SATURDAY)

16

STEVE, PEPE AND KEN INSIDE THE CAR ON A STAKEOUT. THE CAR IS TINY AND KEN'S KNEES ARE UP TO HIS CHIN.

KEN

Shouldn't we be driving round instead of just sitting in your car?

STEVE

Shut up, you fool. That road is the main artery to the council estate. The dragon's lair. (BEAT) Pass those painkillers would you?

*
*

KEN

Get them yourself.

STEVE

I've got my shoulder pushed against the door, if I move it'll pop out.

KEN SIGHS AND PASSES THE PILLS. STEVE SHOVES A HANDFUL INTO HIS MOUTH.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(THROUGH A MOUTH OF PILLS)

Should have let me perform the vasectomy. Maybe they cut something they shouldn't. Maybe you're not producing Testosterone any more. Medically speaking you could be a eunuch. Aaaaaarrrrgh!

*

STEVE RE-ALIGNS HIS ARM, NECKS A LOAD MORE PILLS. ON KEN, WORRIED.

CUT TO:

17 EXT. STREET. NIGHT 24 (1705 SATURDAY)

17

A DIFFERENT PART OF TOWN. DYLAN PACES THE PAVEMENT ON HIS MOBILE.

DYLAN (ON PHONE)

Zoe, I'm at an amazing party and this girl is totally coming on to me so I need to know if we're still exclusive. Call me.

*

HE HANGS UP, THEN JUMPS BACK STARTLED WHEN HE SEES DALE IS STANDING TWO INCHES BEHIND HIM.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ, Dale! What you doing?

DALE

Protecting you.

CUT TO:

18 INT. KEN'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1705 SATURDAY)

18

NEARBY, LORNA AND CONNIE SIT IN KEN'S CAR WATCHING DYLAN AND DALE.

CONNIE

(LOOKS AT DALE)

There's something so attractive about a man who can protect you. Don't get me wrong, I love Pepe, he's perceptive, vivacious with a wonderfully offbeat sense of humour...

LORNA

Pepe? Is he?

CONNIE

...but Steve is so determined. I remember once we were at Center Parcs and a horse trod on my foot and wouldn't get off. Steve kept punching it in the face until it moved. You don't forget that kind of loyalty in a man.

SHE LOOKS AWAY, DEEP IN THOUGHT.

LORNA

Which Center Parcs was it?

*

CUT TO:

19

INT. NEW BUILD HOME. NIGHT 24 (1705 SATURDAY)

19

BEN SHOWS RACHEL ROUND THEIR NEW BUILD HOUSE. THERE'S FURNITURE BUT THERE'S WHITE WALLS, DOUBLE GLAZING AND A MODERN BORING FEEL TO EVERY FINISH.

BEN

And this is bedroom three although of course it doesn't *have* to be a bedroom. It could be, I dunno... a study, a snooker room, a nursery.

(HE WINKS)

Come on, blue sky thinking, what could this room be?

RACHEL

A bedroom?

BEN

Anything at all.

RACHEL

A bedroom.

BEN

Let your imagination run wild!

RACHEL

Bloody hell Ben it's a bedroom.

BEN

Come on. This should be fun.

RACHEL

This isn't really my idea of fun.

BEN

What's not fun about a three bed semi with a south-facing car port?

RACHEL TAKES A MOMENT THEN LAYS IT ON HIM.

RACHEL

I don't think I want to live here. It's really bland.

BEN

(INCREDULOUS)

Bland? Bland? BLAND? This place is everything we've ever wanted. Isn't it?

SHE DOESN'T ANSWER. BEAT.

*

BEN (CONT'D)

If you don't want this then what do
you want?

RACHEL

I don't know

BEN LOOKS AT RACHEL, TAKES IN HER SERIOUS EXPRESSION.

BEN

Is it the house you don't like
or...something else?

RACHEL

Can we go and get a drink somewhere
and have a chat?

BEN

Look, I know I'm not Cuckoo. I know
I'll always be your second choice.

RACHEL

It's not like that.

BEN

It's exactly like that. Cuckoo will
always be your number one. He's
Andy Murray and I'm Jamie Murray.
But Jamie Murray is a bloody good
doubles player.

RACHEL

I think...I think I need to be on
my own for a bit.

SHE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

BEN

Please don't go. I love you Rach.

TEARS FILL RACHEL'S EYES.

BEN (CONT'D)

I'm not letting you go.

HE PUTS HIS ARM ACROSS THE DOOR AS STRONGLY AS HE CAN. RACHEL
PUSHES HIS ARM OUT OF THE WAY EASILY AND EXITS.

CUT TO:

20

INT. STEVE'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1730 SATURDAY)

20

PEPE (ASLEEP) KEN (BORED) AND STEVE (PRESSED AGAINST THE DOOR TO HOLD HIS ARM IN ITS SOCKET) SIT IN THE CAR.

STEVE

There's a storm coming.

KEN

(*LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW*)

Yeah, looks like it's about to rain.

*

THE SOUND OF A CAR SCREECHING ROUND A CORNER. PEPE WAKES UP.

*

STEVE

I meant for you and Lorna. Because
if the worst *has* happened and you
have been castrated...

*

*

KEN

I HAVE NOT BEEN CASTRATED!

ZOOM. THE CAR SPEEDS PAST. A RED SUBARU IMPREZZA. PEPE LEANS BETWEEN THE FRONT SEATS AND POINTS.

KEN (CONT'D)

That's the car!

STEVE STARTS TO DRIVE OFF AFTER IT...

CUT TO:

21 INT. KEN'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1732 SATURDAY)

21

LORNA, CONNIE, DYLAN, DALE IN THE CAR. DYLAN GETS A PHONE CALL. HE ANSWERS INSTANTLY.

DYLAN (ON PHONE)

Zoe?

IT'S BEN ON HIS PHONE AT THE NEW BUILD HOUSE. WE CUT BETWEEN THEM AS THEY TALK.

BEN

No, it's Ben. How are you?

*

DYLAN

Fuck off.

*

BEN

Can I speak to Dale please?

*

DYLAN SIGHS AND HANDS IT TO DALE.

DYLAN

It's Ben. Don't be long.

DALE (ON PHONE)

Hello?

BEN

Have you seen Rachel?

*

DALE

Isn't she with you?

*

BEN

We had a few cross words. She said some very naive things about new build properties and then walked out. Now, it's raining, her phone's off - I don't know where she's gone.

DALE

(GETTING ANGRY)

Wait a minute, are you saying you've lost my Mom?

AND NOW LORNA GETS A CALL ON HER PHONE.

LORNA

Hello?

CUT TO:

22 INT. STEVE'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1733 SATURDAY)

22

STEVE DRIVING, WITH KEN IN THE PASSENGER SEAT AND PEPE BEING
THROWN AROUND IN THE BACK.

KEN (ON PHONE)

Lorn, we found the car!

*

CUT TO:

23

INT/EXT. KEN'S CAR/STREET. NIGHT 24 (1736 SATURDAY)

23

LORNA (ON PHONE)

Got it. We're on our way.

*

SHE HANGS UP, EXCITED.

LORNA (CONT'D)

They've found the car, Ken's
calling back with directions.

DALE HANGS UP HIS CALL.

DALE

Gotta find Mom. Dylan, take care of
the womenfolk.

*

LORNA

Right, buckle up here we go!

CLUNK. CLICK OF SEATBELTS AND THE REV OF AN ENGINE STARTING.

THEN LORNA SLOWLY EDGES THE CAR OUT OF THE SPACE SHE'S PARKED
IN.

BUT THERE ARE CARS BACK AND FRONT SO IT'S SLOW GOING.

SHE EDGES OUT. THEN BACK. THEN OUT. THEN BACK.

CUT TO:

24

INT. STEVE'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1738 SATURDAY)

24

STEVE, KEN, PEPE DRIVING FAST. STEVE STEERS ROUND A CORNER
AND LEANS AWAY FROM THE DOOR.

STEVE

Aaargh! My shoulder's come out!
Take the wheel!

KEN TAKES THE WHEEL AND STARTS STEERING. IT'S REALLY
DANGEROUS.

CUT TO:

- 25 **EXT. A STREET. NIGHT 24 (1739 SATURDAY)** 25
- MUSIC. DALE RUNS, DODGING BETWEEN PEOPLE CALLING OUT *
- DESPERATELY FOR RACHEL.
- DALE**
- Mom! Mom!
- CUT TO:
- 26 **EXT. A STREET. NIGHT 24 (1740 SATURDAY)** 26
- MUSIC CONTINUES. RACHEL WALKS IN A STATE OF ANXIETY AND *
- CONFUSION. TEARS STREAM DOWN HER FACE. *
- CUT TO:
- 27 **INT. NEW BUILD HOME. NIGHT 24 (1741 SATURDAY)** 27
- MUSIC CONTINUES. BEN SAT ON HIS OWN IN THE NEW BUILD. HE *
- SNIFFS HIS NASAL SPRAY SADLY. *
- CUT TO:
- 28 **EXT. A STREET. NIGHT 24 (1742 SATURDAY)** 28
- MUSIC CONTINUES. LORNA STILL TRYING TO GET KEN'S CAR OUT OF
- THE PARKING SPACE SHE'S STUCK IN.
- CUT TO:
- 29 **INT. STEVE'S CAR. NIGHT 24 (1743 SATURDAY)** 29
- MUSIC CONTINUES. KEN STEERING FOR STEVE AS THE CAR SPEEDS
- THROUGH THE NIGHT
- STEVE**
- You're on full beam, dip the
- lights!
- KEN DIPS THE HEADLIGHTS.
- CUT TO:
- 30 **EXT. THOMPSON STREET. NIGHT 24 (1745 SATURDAY)** 30
- MUSIC CONTINUES. CLOSE UP ON A BUMPER STICKER. *VOTE LIBERAL*
- DEMOCRAT*. REVEAL A RED SUBARU IMPREZZA.

IT'S DOING A HANDBRAKE SKID IN A QUIET CUL DE SAC. BACK TYRES
BURN FROM THE RUBBER.

*

CUT TO:

31

EXT. THOMPSON STREET. NIGHT 24 (1746 SATURDAY)

31

MUSIC CONTINUES. RACHEL WALKS ALONG A PAVEMENT ALONE. SHE'S UPSET AND NOT PAYING ATTENTION. A CAR IS SPEEDING TOWARDS HER. THE RED SUBARU IMPREZZA.

DALE

Mom!

SHE LOOKS THE OTHER WAY TO SEE DALE RUNNING TOWARDS HER. SHE STEPS OUT INTO THE ROAD AND DOESN'T SEE THE ONCOMING CAR.

SHE'S ABOUT TO GET HIT BUT. DALE MAKES AN EXTRAORDINARY DIVE TO THE RESCUE KNOCKING THEM BOTH TO THE FLOOR, WHERE THEY LAND IN A HEAP. THE IMPREZZA SCREECHES PAST BEHIND THEM.

DALE (CONT'D)

OK?

RACHEL

I think so.

DALE

Let's get you home.

SHE SMILES. DALE OFFERS HIS HAND AND PULLS HER TO HER FEET.

RACHEL

Aaah. Think it's just my ankle.

AT ONCE, DALE SWEEPS RACHEL UP INTO HIS ARMS.

*

CUT TO:

32

EXT. NINA'S HOUSE. NIGHT 24 (1755 SATURDAY)

32

THE SUBARU IMPREZZA PULLS UP OUTSIDE A HOUSE. TWENTY YARDS BEHIND, STEVE'S MINI PARKS UP, HAVING FOLLOWED AT A DISTANCE. KEN, STEVE AND PEPE GET OUT. THERE'S AN OMINOUS CLAP OF THUNDER.

*
***KEN**

Right, we know where he lives, now we can call the police.

STEVE

No, Ken. This one is personal.

WITH HIS GOOD ARM HE REACHES INTO HIS JACKET AND PULLS OUT PEPPER SPRAY.

*

KEN

Is that Pepper Spray?

*

STEVE

I bought it for Connie for her birthday but she never used it. Fucking typical.

*

THE DOOR TO THE SUBARU OPENS AND A FIGURE IN A BASEBALL CAP (CAR THIEF) EMERGES. KEN DECIDES TO ACT.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Stand back. Leave this to the real men.

*
*

KEN'S HAD ENOUGH. HE PUSHES STEVE OUT OF THE WAY AND RUNS AFTER THE THIEF.

*
***KEN**

Oi, you!

THE CAR THIEF PANICS AND RUNS TOWARDS HIS HOUSE.

KEN STARTS TO RUN AFTER HIM. FINALLY, HE IS BEING A HERO.

THE CAR THIEF REACHES THE FRONT DOOR AND BANGS MADLY ON IT FOR HELP.

KEN GETS TO THE DOOR, GRABS THE THIEF. THEY WRESTLE ON THE FLOOR. A TENSE STRUGGLE.

*

STEVE

Move back, Ken!

*

STEVE HOLDS UP THE PEPPER SPRAY BUT HE SQUIRTS HIMSELF IN THE FACE.

*
***STEVE (CONT'D)**

Aaarrghh!

*

MEANWHILE KEN IS ROLLING ON THE FRONT LAWN WITH THE CAR
THIEF. IT BEGINS TO RAIN AS THEY GRAPPLE ON THE GRASS.

*

*

CUT TO:

32A EXT. STREET. NIGHT 24 (1755 SATURDAY)

32A *

DALE WALKS DOWN THE STREET, CARRYING RACHEL. HE'S BATHED IN *
HEAVY RAIN AND STREET LIGHT - A CLASSIC HERO SHOT. *

CUT TO:

32B EXT. NINA'S HOUSE. NIGHT 24 (1757 SATURDAY)

32B *

KEN IS STILL ROLLING AROUND WITH THE CAR THIEF. THEY'RE NOW
SOAKING WET. KEN IS STARTING TO GET THE UPPER HAND WHEN THE
FLOODLIGHTS COME ON.

*

*

TWO PEOPLE EMERGE FROM THE HOUSE. NINA AND HER HUSBAND TERRY.

TERRY

What the bloody hell are you doing?

NINA

Get off him! Get off my son!

*

KEN LOOKS AT THE CAR THIEF. NOW THE LIGHTS ARE ON HE CAN SEE
IT IS IN FACT NEIL, NINA'S SON.

AT THAT MOMENT, LORNA, CONNIE AND DYLAN PULL UP IN KEN'S CAR.

*

NEIL

He attacked me!

KEN

It was a mistake. I thought you'd
nicked the car.

NINA

He texted me saying he was
borrowing it but I left my phone at
home.

*

*

*

KEN

You could've let us know, we've
been looking all evening.

*

*

LORNA, DYLAN AND CONNIE COME OVER.

*

TERRY

We don't need a lecture from you,
sunshine.

KEN

You so sure about that? I mean - we
were victims of crime ourselves,
the other night when some yobbos
crashed Dale's van. And if we want
our streets to be safer, then that
starts with parents taking
responsibility for their children.

KEN IS RATHER PLEASED WITH THAT SPEECH.

NEIL

It was Dylan that crashed your car.
He was going to a club.

KEN

(TO DYLAN)

You.

WE HEAR POLICE SIRENS APPROACHING.

TERRY

You pompous sod. You stand there
looking down your nose at us,
telling us how to live our lives
and you haven't got a bloody clue.

HE SHOVES KEN.

KEN

Jog on, Terry.

TERRY

Don't tell me to jog on, you lanky
twat!

TERRY SLAPS KEN ROUND THE FACE.

THERE ARE GASPS. KEN LOOKS AT LORNA, SHOCKED, UPSET.

SLOWLY, KEN FORMS A FIST AND SWINGS A PUNCH AT TERRY. THE
PUNCH FLIES THROUGH THE RAINDROPS MAJESTICALLY...

*

BUT TERRY DUCKS AND KEN'S CLENCHED FIST GOES SMACK....

RIGHT INTO NINA, KNOCKING HER OUT COLD.

TERRY GOES FOR KEN, JUST AS THE POLICE ARRIVE TO BREAK UP THE
FIGHT.

CUT TO:

33

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, KITCHEN. NIGHT 24 (1830 SATURDAY)

33

DALE AND RACHEL AT THE KITCHEN TABLE. DALE IS PUTTING A BANDAGE ROUND HER ANKLE.

DALE

Is that too tight?

RACHEL

No - good, thanks.

THEY ARE SITTING VERY CLOSE TO EACH OTHER. THEIR CLOTHES ARE SOAKED THROUGH.

*
*

DALE

This is like when we first met.
Except it's you that's hurt not me.
And it's your foot, not my arm.

DALE LEANS IN TO FINISH THE BANDAGE, THEIR CHEEKS ARE ALMOST TOUCHING.

DALE (CONT'D)

It's crazy but when I first saw
you, before I knew you were my Mom,
I thought you were...

HE TRIALS OFF, EMBARRASSED.

DALE (CONT'D)

Then we got talking and woah.

HE MIMES HIS HEAD EXPLODING.

RACHEL

I wish we'd never found out.

DALE LOOKS AT HER. NOTICES SHE IS STARING RIGHT AT HIM.
SLOWLY, POWERFUL CHEMISTRY PULLS THEM CLOSER, INTO A KISS...

*

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Dale, no.

*

DALE BACKS OFF. HE EXITS, MORTIFIED.

CUT TO:

34 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN/NINA'S HOUSE. NIGHT 24 (1900 SATURDAY) 34

KEN IN HANDCUFFS IN THE BACK OF A POLICE VAN WHICH IS PARKED
OUTSIDE NINA'S HOUSE. THE POLICEMAN (FROM SCENE 3) ENTERS.

POLICEMAN

I had a chat with the lady and
explained that victims of crime
like yourself can often be in a
heightened state and completely
lose all sense of proportion. She's
not pressing charges.

*

*
*
*

HE UNDOES THE HANDCUFFS.

KEN

Oh thank god.

*

KEN EXITS THE POLICE VAN. LORNA IS WAITING FOR HIM.

*

LORNA

Alright there, Rocky? (BEAT) I've
never seen that side of you before.
You were like a rampaging stallion.

*

KEN

I did just punch a woman.

SHE GIVES HIM A KISS ON THE CHEEK. THEY WALK TOWARDS THE CAR.

*

IN THE BACKGROUND, TWO POLICEMEN DOING 'WOOMPF' NOISES WITH
THEIR TWIRLING BATONS.

*
*

CUT TO:

35 INT. THOMPSON HOUSE, DALE'S ROOM. NIGHT 24 (2300 SATURDAY) 35

DALE IS IN BED. HE'S WIDE AWAKE, STARING AT THE CEILING. IT'S
SILENT, BUT FOR THE FAINT SOUND OF RAIN. HE SITS UP TO SEE *
RACHEL IN THE DOORWAY. RACHEL SITS ON THE BED NEXT TO DALE.

DALE

Mom?

RACHEL

Will you stop calling me that?

SHE KISSES HIM AND THEY FALL BACK IN A PASSIONATE EMBRACE...

END OF EPISODE