

# Ep 2 - SHOOTOUT

## 1. INTRO

2. Michael: This episode is an all-action blockbuster -

## 3. **001 SFX - ACTION MUSIC INTRO**

4. Michael: Where the beautiful game turns very ugly indeed. So dim the lights, turn up the volume for Crybabies present... Shootout.

## 5. SCENE ONE

## 6. **002 SFX - SPORTS TV THEME**

7. Com 1: Here we are Jonathan, it's the most precious jewel in the sporting calendar's crown. The football cup final.

8. Com 2: That's right Jonathan. And who else will contest this epic clash but the reds and the blues. A rivalry greater than Cain vs Abel, salt vs pepper and cow vs horse.

## 9. SCENE TWO

## 10. **003 SFX - KITCHEN ATMOS**

## 11. **SFX - FADE OUT SPORTS TV THEME**

12. McCoy: Alright catering team, listen up.

## 13. **SFX - FADE KITCHEN ATMOS**

14. McCoy: I don't like you... Understood? Now our mission today at this football stadium is incredibly complex; we are to transport these tiny burgers from this kitchen to the royal box -

15. Teen 1: Mr McCoy?

16. McCoy: That's Mr McCoy thank you.

17. Teen 1: That's what I said.

18. McCoy: Oh a confident teenager, how original. Well young man, I am the commanding officer of this catering unit so you will treat me with the respect that very real title deserves.
19. Teen 1: Man this guy sucks. I heard he had a breakdown and sleeps in his car.
20. Teen 2: That's better than what I heard. I heard he sleeps *with* his car.
21. Teen 1: Apparently he lost his mind after something happened to his -
22. McCoy: Oh I'm sorry gentlemen, is my slow uncharismatic voice boring you?
23. Teen 1: Listen grandpa, I delivered normal sized burgers for a whole summer, I think I know what I'm doing.
24. Teen 2: Yeah and I go out with April Weatley, she's the second hottest girl in our year.
25. Teen 1: All we wanna know is when can we watch the game?
26. McCoy: Never.
27. Teens: What?/Huh?/Are you serious?
28. McCoy: I know what you young people are like. Your keepie uppies and...sex. Well there'll be no keepie uppies in my kitchen. Only sex... work. I mean work. The word work on its own. But none of us are going anywhere near that game.
29. Teen 1: Oh please!
30. McCoy: I said no, it's not safe.
31. Teen 2: You SUCK old man.
32. McCoy: Hurl as many insults as you like; loser, slug, bitch. Car shagger - I've heard them all before. But mark my words football is no laughing matter.

**33. 004 SFX - ACTION STING**

34. SCENE THREE

**35. 005 SFX - CROWD**

36. Com 1: Ahahaha, yes just listen to that crowd Jonathan. It feels like every football fan in the world is here.
37. Com 2: Absolutely Jonathan. In fact we've just had confirmation from the ticketing office and every football fan in the world *is* here.
38. Com 1: That is great to see Jonathan. Better here than sticking flares up their arse or taking penalty kicks with pigeons in Leicester square.
39. Com 2: And they're joined by some very famous faces. Taking a look at the royal box, our guest of honour today is Denim Tycoon, Waylon Horsemoney.

40. *The sounds of the tannoy fade as we enter the royal box.*

**41. SFX - FADE OUT CROWD**

**42. 006 SFX - ROYAL BOX ATMOS**

**43. 007 SFX - GLASSES CLINK**

44. Waylon: *(An American oil tycoon type)* Before today's game, I would like to say how honoured I am to be surrounded by so many esteemed guests in this royal box. From James Arthur to Misha B to every single one of you X Factor finalists. You're probably thinking what is a yank like me doing at this 'football' game, let me tell you there is nothing us Horsemoneys love more than sport. In fact, being here at the most beloved sporting event in the whole world makes me feel as lucky as my great granddaddy did the day he struck denim in Fairfax Oklahoma. What I'm trying to say is thank you for having me and my heavily armed security detail

**45. 008 SFX - SINISTER STING**

46. Waylon: For what I'm sure will be one hell of a game.

47. SCENE FOUR

**48. 009 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

49. McCoy: Right, you all heard your earpieces, JLS are out of prosecco. That is a full team Op. All teenagers to the Royal box. Go, go, go.
50. Teenagers: *(Grumbling teenage sounds)*

**51. 010 SFX - KITCHEN DOORS**

52. McCoy:            Good. Now I'm alone I can put the finishing touch on my tiny burger pyramid.

**53. 011 SFX - ACTION MUSIC**

**54. SFX - STOP KITCHEN ATMOS**

**55. 012 SFX - KITCHEN DOORS**

56. Porky:            Get down on the ground or you're gonna die!!

**57. 013 SFX- TRAY DROP**

58. McCoy:            Oh God please don't kill me. Nooooooooooooo!

**59. SFX - CUT ACTION MUSIC**

60. Porky:            Don't worry, I'm just having a laugh.

61. McCoy:            What the - who are you?

62. Porky:            Name's Porky sir, sorry didn't mean to scare you.

63. McCoy:            Scare me? That was the biggest willies I've ever had. Look, my tiny burgers are all over the floor. Someone could slip and break their neck on those.

64. Porky:            Just wanted to introduce myself. I'm the caretaker of this here stadium, so you need any help, just come to me.

65. McCoy:            Why would I need your help?

66. Porky:            I do it all, the cleaning, the fixing...

67. McCoy:            A Dog's body

68. Porky:            Oh yes I burn the dog's bodies as well.

69. McCoy:            I don't have time for your silly jokes.

70. Porky:            Oh I'm serious, packs of wild dobermans actually roam and control parts of this stadium -

71. McCoy: Listen, I need to get to the Royal Box and you've covered me in burger juice.

72. Porky: Tell you what gets out burger juice, sausage juice. Luckily got a spray here.

**73. 014 SFX - SPRITZ SPRITZ**

74. McCoy: Ow!

75. Porky: Ooops wrong one. That was just plain old chemicals.

76. McCoy: My skin is bubbling!

77. Porky: But the stain is gone.

78. McCoy: My t-shirt is gone.

79. Porky: That's chemicals for you.

**80. 015 SFX - TRANSITION WIPE**

81. SCENE FIVE

**82. 016 SFX - ROYAL BOX ATMOS**

83. Waylon: (Drinking) Mmmm this prosecco is alcoholic. Catering team, you have outdone yourself. Why don't you guys take the rest of the night off.

84. Teen 1: Oh nice one!

85. Teen 2: Wait till April hears about this.

86. Waylon: In fact, why don't you take the rest of your lives off. Skinny, Bootcut.

87. S+BC : Yes boss.

88. Waylon : Take him out.

**89. 017 SFX - MACHINE GUN**

**90. 018 SFX - SINISTER TERRORIST MUSIC**

91. VIP (HG): Oh my God, the catering team!

92. Waylon: Stay where you are Honey G.

**93. 019 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

94. Waylon: Tapered Leg, lock down the entire stadium, no one gets in or out.

95. Tapered leg: (Through radio) Affirmative.

**96. 020 SFX - SHUTTERS COMING DOWN**

97. VIP (DV): What's going on? Someone call security.

98. Waylon: Go ahead and try Diana Vickers. My men have taken out all staff and communications. Every inch of this stadium is now under my control.

**99. 021 SFX - CROWD**

**100. SFX - STOP SINISTER TERRORIST MUSIC**

101. Com 1: Here they come the players now Jonathan, flanked as ever by the muscular, tattooed ballboys.

102. Com 2: I must say Jonathan these ball boys are in phenomenal shape.

103. Com 1: Right you are Jonathan. Less ball boys, more ball men.

104. Com 2: One thing's for certain Jonathan, this game is just getting started.

**105. 022 SFX - WHISTLE**

**106. 023 SFX - DRAMATIC STING**

107. SCENE SIX

**108. 024 SFX - KITCHEN ATMOS**

109. McCoy: Dammit, the game is just getting started.

**110. 025 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

111. McCoy: Kitchen to royal box come in. Kitchen to royal box come in.

112. Porky: To be honest, you're lucky it wasn't sausage juice because that attracts the dogs and we're kinda at war with each other-.

113. McCoy: Shhhh, I'm picking up some noise on my earpiece.

**114. 026 SFX - GUNFIRE THROUGH RADIO**

115. McCoy: My God...they've popped all the prosecco bottles at once. We've only got  
a limited supply. Got to get over there.

**116. 027 SFX - KITCHEN DOORS**

**117. 028 SFX - RUNNING FOOTSTEPS DOWN A CORRIDOR**

118. Porky: (Fading) Let me know if you need any help.

119. McCoy: Yes thank you, (to himself) mad person.

**120. 029 SFX - McCOY COLLIDES WITH BALL MAN**

121. Guard: (Deep American) Can I help you sir?

122. McCoy: No thank you ball boy. My god you're tall. I just need to get to the royal  
box.

123. Guard: VIPs only. Are you a VIP?

124. McCoy: Oh no. I'm just a P. Pervert. Person! I'm the commanding officer of the  
catering unit.

125. Guard: Is that so?

**126. 030 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

127. Guard: Errrr boss we have one last surviving staff member.

128. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Well you know what to do, Low Rise.  
Waste him!

**129. 030 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

130. McCoy: Surviving's an odd choice of word.

**131. 031 SFX - GUN COCKING**

132. McCoy: Oh god he's got a gun.

**133. 032 SFX - CHASE MUSIC**

**134. 033 SFX- RUNNING DOWN HALLWAY**

135. Guard: Hey, get back here!

**136. 034 SFX - / RICOCHET 1**

137. McCoy: (Running) Please, don't do this. I have a wife.

**138. 035 SFX - RICOCHET 2**

139. McCoy: Alright, I had a wife. I've got a car?

**140. 036 SFX - RICOCHET 3**

141. Guard: You can't run forever.

142. McCoy: Heeeellllp!

**143. 037 SFX - KITCHEN DOORS**

144. Porky: McCoy, the floor! Watch out for the tiny burgers.

145. McCoy: Hyaaa! (jumps)

146. Guard: Whoaaaaaa!

**147. 038 SFX - NECK BREAK**

**148. SFX - STOP CHASE MUSIC**

149. McCoy: He's broken his neck.

150. Porky: Don't think I've got a spray for that.



**151. 039 SFX - ACTION STING**

152. SCENE SEVEN

**153. 040 SFX - GALA ATMOS**

154. Arthur: (Chuckling) But seriously folks, when I became head of MI5, I vowed to do whatever it takes, even if that meant missing the biggest game of the season. But thanks to this fundraising gala at the M&M store, we've raised enough money to have more fundraising galas than ever before.

155. Aide: Mr Derbyshire, there's a phone call for you.

156. Arthur: But I'm in the middle of a black tie dinner? That's the black belt of dinners.  
Arthur Derbyshire. What? Good lord.

157. Man: Arthur old boy, whatever's the matter?

158. Man 2: (Italian Accent) Yes, you've hardly touched your black tie.

159. Arthur: Your majesty, Mr Dolmio, I've got a game to get to. Taxi!

**160. 041 SFX - TAXI**

161. Arthur: Football stadium. Oxford street.

**162. 042 SFX - STING**

**163. SFX - STOP GALA ATMOS**

164. SCENE EIGHT

**165. 043 SFX - POLICE VEHICLES ARRIVING**

166. Arthur: Get him on the radio.

**167. 044 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

168. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Mr Derbyshire. As I live and say  
your name.

169. Arthur: Now you listen to me, we've got the whole stadium surrounded. Let the X Factor finalists go.
170. VIP (EQ): (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Help us!
171. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Slim Fit, put a gag on Eoghan Quigg.
172. VIP 1 (EQ): (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) (Muffling)
173. Arthur: Alright what do you want Horsemoney?
174. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) All the money in the world.
- 175. 045 SFX - DRAMATIC MUSIC**
176. Arthur: What?
177. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) I want every Dollar, every Peso, every  
loose bit of change down every back of every sofa. I want every fountain in every European capital absolutely coinless.
178. Arthur: Be serious Horsemoney.
179. Waylon: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Oh I'm deadly serious. All the money in  
the world or Joe McEl-dery will never get elderly. You have until the final whistle.
- 180. 046 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**
- 181. SFX - FADE OUT DRAMATIC MUSIC**
182. Arthur: Horsemoney? Horsemoney?! Dammit. Do we have anyone on the inside? Any way of making contact?
183. Aide: I'm afraid Horsemoney's private army have locked down the entire stadium. They've taken out all staff and communications. Except...wait...
184. Arthur: Spit it out dammit.
185. Aide: I'm picking up a lone frequency, it's from a catering company run by a

man Named Skips McCoy.

186. Arthur: Skips Quavers Monster Munch McCoy?

187. Aide: You know him?

188. Arthur: Know him? He was my captain.

189. Aide: In the army?

190. Arthur: No, my Sunday league team. Best damn keeper I've ever seen but - are you sure it's him?

**191. 047 SFX - TYPING**

192. Aide: Well from his LinkedIn profile it appears he runs an underperforming catering company, divorced, enjoys Sunday afternoons and long, long drives. I think he's confused and thinks this is a dating site.

193. Arthur: Keep going damn it.

194. Aide: It says, "Oh no, I've got confused, I thought this was a dating site. Oh God McCoy you're such a failure, you can't even get this right. Which button deletes this? Maybe it's Enter. Yes that sounds right. The Enter button. Enter must be the button that deletes it. Pressing the enter button now.' That's all we've got sir.

195. Arthur: You're right. That is all we've got. Patch me through.

**196. 048 SFX - TRANSITION WIPE 2**

197. SCENE NINE

198. Porky: Right then McCoy, what do you think? Reckon the blues might finally win the football cup?

199. McCoy: How can you be thinking about a stupid game at a time like this?

200. Porky: I love football. I'm the biggest fan on the biggest ball there is. The world.

201. McCoy: A man just tried to kill us. We need to get out of here before -

**202. 049 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

203. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) McCoy, can you hear me? Come in McCoy.
204. McCoy: Wait a second. My brain's talking to me. Listen here brain, why do you keep making me say weird sex things?
205. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) No McCoy, this is -
206. McCoy: No no, I've got a boner to lick with you.
207. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) No McCoy, this is Arthur Derbyshire. MI5.
208. McCoy: Derbyshire? It's been a long time. What the hell is going on here?
209. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Listen carefully. Waylon Horsemoney has taken the royal box captive.
210. McCoy: What about the catering team?
211. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) All dead.
212. McCoy: No. Not again.
213. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) McCoy -
214. McCoy: I knew I shouldn't have taken this job. I swore I'd never go near football again because this is what -
215. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) McCoy - listen to me, we believe there's a control panel in the west stand.
216. Porky: I know where that is. Right through dog territory though.
217. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) If you can get to the panel and override the stadium gates, my men can come in and finish this off.
218. McCoy: I can finish myself off, thank you very much. I want no part of this, I'm getting out of here.

**219. 050 SFX - THINKING MUSIC**

220. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) McCoy there is no way out. Not for you. Not for anyone in that stadium. Now what happened to you all those years ago was a tragedy, I'm not denying that. But I'm going to say this in a language you'll understand. Right now, there's a 30 yard screamer headed straight for our net and we need someone to save it.

221. McCoy: Damn it Derbyshire that's not who I am anymore. I'm -

222. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) The best damn goalie in all of Sunday League. What do you say?

223. McCoy: Porky, how do we get to the West Stand?

224. Porky: Follow me.

225. *Beat*

226. McCoy: You're not moving.

227. Porky: Oh I thought *you* said follow me.

228. McCoy: Do you drink these chemicals?

**229. 051 SFX -TRANSITION WIPE 2**

**230. SFX - STOP THINKING MUSIC**

231. SCENE TEN

**232. 052 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

233. Waylon: Low-rise come in. Dammit. He's gone.

234. HW: He killed Low-rise! He was my brother!

**235. 053 SFX - WALL PUNCH**

236. Waylon: Calm yourself High-waist. You'll get your vengeance.

237. VIP 1: How can you do this Horsemoney? Today of all days, the football cup final. The most important event in the sporting calendar.

238. Waylon: It sure is, isn't it? People just can't get enough of those nil-nils and one-alls. Well something tells me that after today, Matt Cardle, things are gonna change.
239. VIP 1 (MC): Well you forgot one thing.
240. Waylon: And what's that?
241. VIP 1 (MC): We're some of the most talented musicians in the UK. If you don't let us go, we'll release a charity single which will raise so much awareness, that you -
242. Waylon: Shoot him.
- 243. 054 SFX - GUNSHOT**
- 244. 055 SFX - SCREAMS**
245. Waylon: Anyone else wanna be a hero?
- 246. 056 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**
247. Waylon: Calling all units. Find this loose thread and snip him for good.
- 248. 057 SFX - SINISTER STING**
249. SCENE ELEVEN
- 250. 058 SFX - FOOTSTEPS DOWN HALLWAY**
251. McCoy: You sure you know the way to this control panel? I swear we've walked  
this hallway before.
252. Porky: Don't you worry sir. I know this stadium like the back of my throat. This is the quickest way and the best part is it's completely secret. Only I would ever know about -
253. Guards: There they are!
254. McCoy: Run!

**255. 059 SFX - CHASE MUSIC 2**

256. McCoy: What are we gonna do? Every corridor is swarming with ballmen.

**257. 060 SFX - RICOCHET**

258. Porky: This way!

**259. 061 SFX - CROWD NOISE EMERGING**

260. McCoy: What are you playing at Porky, we're at the side of the pitch.

261. Porky: (Out of breath) Yea we gotta get across to the other side.

262. McCoy: Cross the pitch? And how are we gonna do that without anyone noticing?

263. Porky: We streak.

264. McCoy: ... Beg your pardon?

265. Porky: No one would bat an eyelid. Streaking's as much a part of football as clackers and scarves. Anyway, it'll be a laugh!

266. McCoy: Porky, I haven't laughed in 25 years. Anyway, I can't streak.

267. Porky: Why not?

268. McCoy: Let's just say I have a very... specific body.

**269. 062 SFX - MACHINE GUN BULLETS RICOCHET**

270. McCoy: Fine go go!

**271. SFX - FADE ACTION CHASE MUSIC**

**272. SFX - CROWD NOISE SWELLS**

273. Com 1:(Chuckle) And would you look at that on the spidercam Jonathan. Two naked men, streaking across the field. It's a sight that warms the heart.

274. Com 2:It truly is Jonathan. So refreshing to see two men embracing their bodies despite one of them having possibly the longest nipples I've ever seen.

275. Com 1: Absolutely Jonathan. For the listener at home, imagine two saveloy sausages whirling and swirling like the propellers of a beautiful British Spitfire.

276. Com 2: It's that kind of blitz spirit that won us two world wars.

277. Com 1: Absolutely Jonathan. The score is still nil nil.

**278. 063 SFX - TRANSITION WIPE 2**

279. SCENE TWELVE

**280. 064 SFX - POLICE SIRENS**

281. Arthur: Where are we on sourcing all the money in the world?

282. Aide: Well the good news is, the SAS intercepted that bake sale so that's another £29. Bad news is China still aren't budging.

283. Arthur: Dammit, if only we had those X Factor finalists. One charity single would raise all the money in the world in seconds.

284. Aide: Also sir, the test results have come back.

285. Arthur: Test results?

286. Aide: Well run a simulation where we asked an average member of the public to imagine a world without X Factor finalists.

287. Arthur: What did they do?

288. Aide: Ummm -

289. Arthur: Dammit, there's no time.

290. Aide: He pulled off his own head.

291. Arthur: ... Good god.

**292. 065 SFX - COMPUTER TYPING**

293. Aide: Now if we run that model to a national scale well - you can see for yourself.



**294.        066 SFX - LOTS PEOPLE RIPPING THEIR HEADS OFF (THROUGH COMPUTER)**

295.        Arthur: Turn it off. I said turn it off!

**296.        SFX - STOP LOTS OF PEOPLE RIPPING THEIR HEADS OFF**

**297.        067 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

298.        Arthur: McCoy, what's your status?

**299.        068 SFX - TRANSITION WIPE**

300.        SCENE THIRTEEN

**301.        069 SFX - VENTS**

302.        McCoy:        (Clearly very tight) We're in the vents on the way to the West Stand. At

least I think so, my guide is currently consulting the back of his throat for the right path.

303.        Porky: (Hocking up, off mic) Left.

304.        Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) Well hurry. You've only got 'til 90 minutes.

Plus injury time. Plus extra time. Plus injury time in extra time, go!

**305.        070 SFX- RADIO CRACKLE**

306.        Porky: That was amazing McCoy! I've never been on a pitch before.

307.        McCoy:        I thought you said you loved football?

308.        Porky: I do. But never had the honour of playing, you see. No one ever picked me at school. Probably cos I never went to school. Too busy burning dogs. So you used to be a goalie?

309.        McCoy:        That was a long time ago.

310.        Porky: Wow, that's my dream! You get to touch the ball with your feet and your hands! You must have felt like God.

311. McCoy: Well, let's just be quiet and keep moving.
312. Porky: I tell you who needs a new goalie, the Blues. Their goalie couldn't save a cold.
313. McCoy: Quiet, it's not safe.
314. Porky: I'm just trying to have a laugh.
315. McCoy: I said stop it Billy!
316. *Beat*
317. Porky: Billy? Who's Billy?
318. McCoy: It was a long time ago...
319. **071 SFX - FLASHBACK TRANSITION**
320. **072 SFX - FOOTBALL ATMOS**
321. McCoy: Ago ago ago...a goal is what we need!
322. Arthur: If you chant any louder Skipps, you're gonna get us thrown out.
323. McCoy: Come on Arthur, our blessed blues need us. Hey, why don't we give em,  
the song?
324. Arthur: The song? Are you trying to get us arrested? I've got that interview for the head of MI5 tomorrow.
325. McCoy: Hey, I'm your captain and that's an order. Let's let em have it. 5,  
6,7 8 -
326. **SFX - STOP FOOTBALL ATMOS**
327. **073 SFX - FOOTBALL SONG**
328. McCoy: Come on the football  
Come on the boys  
Come on the fans  
Let's make lots of noise.

329. M+A: Whether you're a red  
Or whether you're a blue  
They're all here  
To entertain you
330. McCoy: I was a different man back then Porky. Cool and carefree. Me and  
football we were like shin pads and shins. Made for each other. All together now.
331. All: So whether you've won  
Or whether you've lost  
We'll be back next  
Whatever the cost  
The pain of losing will  
Last a we-----ek  
Football's for the brave  
And not for the meek
332. McCoy: That's right Porky. There was only one thing I loved more than the  
beautiful game.
- 333. 074 SFX - DOOR OPENING**
334. McCoy: Billy, I'm home.
335. Billy: (Approaching) Daddy daddy!
336. McCoy: There's my little striker.
337. Billy: Dad, I told you, I wanna be a goalie. Just like you.
338. McCoy: Little you in goal? You're too small and round. You couldn't save a  
cold.
339. Billy: Awww...can I come with you next time?
340. McCoy: Well, I don't see why-
- 341. 074 SFX - DOOR OPENING**
342. Susan: Home at last are we?
343. McCoy: Sorry sweetheart, I was just at the game.
344. Susan: I know, you stink of pies. Off to bed Billy.
345. Billy: But dad?
346. McCoy: Listen to your mother, son.

347. Billy: Nyaw. (Fading) Football football football.

348. Susan: It's always football, football, football! One of these days he'll turn  
into a football!

349. McCoy: It's only 90 minutes a week.

350. Susan: Well where's my 90 minutes?

351. McCoy: Please Susan! Let me take him to a game. I won't let him out of  
my sight.  
I promise-

352. Susan: I said no. It's not safe.

353. McCoy: Fine. I know the final score here. One-nil, to you.

354. Susan: (Gasp)

355. McCoy: Susan, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean that -

356. Susan: Don't you touch me. I wish you'd never come back from that war.

**357. 075 SFX - DOOR SLAM**

358. Billy: Psst! Dad. What did she say?

359. McCoy: Son, listen -

360. Billy: Am I going to get to live my childhood dream?

361. McCoy: You bet your goalie gloves you are!

362. Billy: Yay!

363. McCoy: Shhh!

364. Billy: (Quieter) Yay!

365. McCoy: So, next week I snuck Billy off to his first-ever game.

**366. 076 SFX - FOOTBALL STADIUM ATMOS**

367. Billy: This is amazing! This is amazing! But I can't see. Please let me go down  
to the pitch.

368. McCoy: Now now son, you just stay put alright. Why don't I get us a pie  
eh? My  
treat.

369. Vendor: Pies! Pies! Pies as big as your eyes!

370. McCoy: 2 pies please.

371. Vendor: 2 pies?! Greedy bollocks.

372. McCoy: No no, stupid arsehole. The other one's for my little... Billy? Billy?  
Where's he gone Billy!

373. Com1: (EFFECT - THROUGH TANNOY) And that's a wild effort from the  
blues.  
Jenkins hops into the crowd to fetch the ball.

374. McCoy: Mother of God. No.

**375. SFX - STOP FOOTBALL ATMOS**

376. McCoy: I never did blame Jenkins. Billy was so small and round, anyone  
would've  
made that mistake. Susan always said he loved football so much he'd  
turn into one. That day... he did.

**377. 077 SFX - CROWD**

378. McCoy: Please, someone. That's my boy! That's my boy!

379. Fan 1 : Yeah they're all our boys! Clacker clacker!

380. McCoy: They're killing him.

381. Fan 2: Yeah we're killing them! Scarf scarf!

382. McCoy: Noooo! By the time the final whistle blew

**383. 078 SFX - FINAL WHISTLE**

384. McCoy: ...it was too late. Let me through, let me through, that's my son!

385. Billy: (*Half dead*) Dad?

386. McCoy: Billy. Oh my god, stay with me boy, stay with me.

387. Billy: Wh- what was the final score dad?

388. McCoy: It was a nailbiter son. Nil Nil.

389. Billy: Maybe one day, I could play in goal. Just like you.

**390. 079 SFX - FLASHBACK TRANSITION**

391. McCoy: He'd have been about your age now Porky.

392. Porky: McCoy, I'm sorry.

393. McCoy: I keep his little goalie gloves right here. Close to my heart. That's  
the thing about goalies, always saving. But I couldn't save him.

**394. 080 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

395. Waylon: (EFFECT - MUFFLED) What a pretty little story.

396. McCoy: Is that you brain? You made me look like a fool in front of MI Sex -  
6 - Five!

397. Waylon: (EFFECT - MUFFLED) It ain't your brain Jackass! It's me  
Horsemoney.

398. McCoy: Oh very clever. Hacking into my earpiece to track my location.

399. Waylon: (EFFECT - MUFFLED) No, you've been talking in the air vents  
above us for twenty minutes. Bring em down boys.

**400. 081 SFX - MACHINE GUN**

401. P/M: Whooooaaah! (Landing)

**402. 082 SFX - CRASH LANDING**

403. Waylon: Well hello gentlemen. Welcome to the Royal Box. Boyfriend fit.  
Seize them!

**404. 083 SFX - RADIO CRACKLE**

405. Arthur: (EFFECT - THROUGH RADIO) McCoy, McCoy what's going on?

406. Waylon: You won't be needing this earpiece anymore.

**407. 084 SFX - BROKEN EARPIECE**

408. McCoy: I don't get it Horsemoney. Why money? What is so great about  
money?

409. Waylon: You know, you Brits really are stupid. You still think this is about  
money?  
I've got money. Dammit it's 50% of my name! These X Factor finalists  
were merely a distraction. A means of keeping MI5's eye off the ball and  
away from my real plan... the bomb.

**410. 085 SFX - TENSE BOMB MUSIC**

411. McCoy: What?

412. Waylon: That's right. When it goes off this whole stadium goes up like the fourth of July times the fifth of November.

413. Porky: (Dawning, deadly serious) The 20th of Julember.

414. McCoy: But every football fan in the world is here. If you blow it up, you'll destroy the game for good.

415. Porky: Yeah, what's football ever done to you?

416. Waylon: What's football ever done to me?! My great grandpappy was the biggest sports fan there ever was. The day he struck denim, he invested every cent he had in grassroots development of true blue american sports. Donkey ball, gun hockey,wife carrying. But these sports, they're seen as a joke. Why?! Because football is the only god damn sport people care about. But if I got rid of it, a sport like car kissing would finally get the respect it deserves. And my granddaddy wouldn't have drank himself to death. Literally. He put his body in a smoothie maker and drank himself through a straw. (Tearfully) That was grandpappy.

417. McCoy: You monster! Where have you put the bomb? And what channel is car kissing on?

418. Porky: Yeah where's the bomb?

419. Waylon: It's just like I said, MI5 took their eyes off the ball...

**420. 086 SFX - CROWD**

421. Com 1:Well Jonathan, after extra time it is still nil nil. Looks like we're heading for penalties.

422. Com 2:And as per tradition, here come the ballmen with the special penalty ball. Jet black and glowing with radioactive energy.

423. Com 2:Is it tradition Jonathan? I can't recall ever seeing this before.

424. Com 1:Well, I'll tell you something Jonathan, the second that ball crosses the line, this place is going to explode.

**425. SFX - CUT CROWD**

426. Waylon: The second that ball crosses the line, this place is going to  
explode. The  
bomb inside the ball will be triggered and the world waves goodbye to  
football forever.

**427. 087 SFX - FULL TIME WHISTLE**

428. Waylon: And look at that, looks like we're having an old fashioned  
shootout. Well,  
my chopper awaits. High Waist?

429. HW: Yes boss.

430. Waylon: Please show daddy long regrets and his friend some of our  
famous  
Southern hospitality. Bye Bye.

**431. 088 SFX - DOOR CLOSING**

**432. SFX - FADE TENSE BOMB MUSIC**

433. HW: You killed my brother Low-Rise.

434. Porky: Careful McCoy. He's a blackbelt, that's the black tie of belts!

435. McCoy: I'm sure he's a reasonable terrorist, Porky. Listen mate, what say  
we  
shake hands and that'll be -

**436. 089 SFX - CRUSHING**

437. McCoy: Ahhhhhh my hands!

**438. 090 SFX - FIGHT MUSIC**

**439. 091 SFX - CROWD**

440. Com 1: Well Jonthan I've never seen anything like this. Ten penalties in  
and not a single goal to celebrate.

441. Com 2: That's why people love this sport, Jonathan.

442. Com 1: And you know what that means. Sudden death.

**443. SFX - CUT CROWD**

444. HW: Get over here! (Exertion)

**445. 092 SFX - PUNCH**

446. McCoy: Help me Porky!



447. Porky: But how? His waist is so high!

448. HW: This is for Low-Rise. (Exertion)

449. McCoy: (*choking*) The chemicals Porky, spray him with the chemicals!

450. Porky: Of course, take that!

**451. 093 SFX - SPRITZ**

**452. SFX - STOP FIGHT MUSIC**

453. HW: What was that?

454. Porky: Ahh that was the sausage juice.

455. HW: You think sausage juice can stop me? Time to finish this once and for -

**456. 094 SFX - PACK OF DOGS**

457. HW: (Cries in agony as killed by pack of dogs)

458. Porky: Thank you Rex. I won't forget it.

459. Rex: (Serious voice) You're welcome Porky. Let us pause our war and lay our differences aside. Today dogs and Porky stand united. Rovers, move out.

**460. 095 SFX- PACK OF DOGS LEAVING**

461. McCoy: Right, I know I've just had my head kicked in but did that  
doberman just  
talk to you?

462. VIP (EQ): You saved us!

**463. 096 SFX - TENSE ACTION MUSIC**

464. McCoy: We're not out of this yet. X factor finalists, do any of you know how  
to get  
to the control panel?

465. VIP (CL): I do! We filmed part of the music video for Swagger Jagger there.

466. McCoy: That's great Cher Lloyd. Head there now and get those gates  
open.

467. VIP (CL): I won't let you down.

468. McCoy: We've got to move quickly. If that goalie lets the ball in, everyone  
dies.

**469. 097 SFX - CROWD**

470. Com 1:What do we think Jonathan? Can the blues goalie save this penalty?

**471. 098 SFX - DISTANT GUNSHOT (SNIPER)**

472. Com 2:Possibly not Jonathan as he has just been shot by a sniper rifle from a passing helicopter.

473. Com 1:Still the ref seems happy.

474. Com 2:That's what the fans want Jonathan. Officials letting the players play.

475. Com 1:But with the goal wide open, a gentle breeze could carry that ball over the line.

**476. SFX - STOP CROWD**

477. Porky: There's no goalie!

478. McCoy: I've gotta get down there and save that shot.

479. Porky: But the quickest route to the pitch takes (throat sounds) twenty minutes.

480. McCoy: The spider-cam! I can zip wire down. 3, 2 -

**481. 099 SFX - BONE CRUNCHING**

482. McCoy: Ahhh!

483. Porky: McCoy, High Waist crushed your hands!

484. McCoy: I'm ok, I can do this.

**485. 100 SFX - BONE CRUNCHING 2**

486. McCoy: Ahhh!

487. Porky: McCoy your fingers are curly wurlys. You can't zip-wire down there let alone save that goal.

488. McCoy: It's the only way.

489. Porky: No it isn't... Let me do it.

490. McCoy: Porky, no.

491. Porky: Please let me go down to the pitch.

492. McCoy: I said no, it's not safe.

493. Porky: I can save that goal!
494. McCoy: I'm not gonna let this happen again alright?
495. Porky: McCoy listen. I'm sorry about Billy. Watching your son get kicked to death by 22 elite athletes as tens of thousands cheer them on; it's every parent's nightmare. But it wasn't your fault. All you did was let your son live his dream. Soplease, let me live mine.
496. McCoy: Good luck son.
- 497. 101 SFX - ZIPLINE**
- 498. 102 SFX - PORKY HERO MUSIC**
- 499. SFX - FADE OUT TENSE ACTION MUSIC**
500. Com 1: There it is! The reds striker KICKS the ball towards the open goal. In just  
i. a few seconds surely this shot will grow up and blossom into the goal its parents believed it could be - what's this Jonathan?
501. Com 2: I can't believe what I'm seeing Jonathan. It's the lesser nipped of the two previously naked men and he's - he's ziplining straight towards goal.
502. Com 1: He couldn't, could he Jonathan?
503. Com 2: The ball is inches away...
504. Com 1: The man touches down...
505. Com 2: Centimetres now.
506. Com 1: He dives to his left...
507. Com 2: Mere atoms between ball and goal.
508. Com 1: Unfurls his palm.
509. Both: And it's a... saaaaaaaave!
- 510. 103 SFX - TRIUMPHANT MUSIC**
511. Com 2: And just listen to the crowd! What a game. What a sport. Nil Nil!
512. Com 1: The reds understandably are furious Jonathan. A member of the public ziplining onto the pitch and saving the winning goal. But the ref says play on.
513. Com 2: That's what we want Jonathan. Low interference, small government, conservative with a small c.

514. Porky: I did it!

**515. 104 SFX - ZIPLINE**

516. McCoy: (Approaching on zip wire) Porkkyyyyyyyyyaaaaaarrrrrrgh!

517. Porky: McCoy! How did you get down here?

518. McCoy: I tied my nipples around the wire. Oh GOOOOOOD THE PAIN!

519. Porky: I saved it! Did you see?

520. McCoy: I saw it Porky, you were amazing!

**521. 105 SFX - POLICE SIRENS**

**522. 106 SFX - SHUTTERS OPENING**

523. Porky: The gates are opening, God bless you Cher Lloyd.

524. Arthur: (Approaching) Skips! Step aside. Step aside. Well if it isn't my old captain.

525. McCoy: And if it isn't my old... person who brought the bibs.

526. Arthur: Listen, me and the boys will still play on Sundays. We could use someone who knows how to make a save?

527. McCoy: See you Monday.

528. Arthur: It's on Sunday.

529. Porky: Wow, you're from MI5.

530. Arthur: That's right. What's your name boy?

531. Porky: Porky sir.

532. Arthur: I'm on the board of directors for the blues and we're in the market for a goalie since ours has been shot. What's say we start you off on four hundred grand a week?

533. Porky: Sure.

**534. 107 SFX - HELICOPTER**

535. Waylon: No no no no! Why are people cheering when NOTHING has happened?!

536. McCoy: Horsemoney!

537. Waylon: You'll pay for this goalie. I'm gonna give you a real shootout.

**538. 108 SFX - GUN COCK**

539. McCoy: Porky look out!

**540. 109 SFX - GUNSHOT HEARTBEATS**

541. Arthur: (Slow mo) McCoy! Don't jump in front of that bullet!

542. McCoy: (Taking bullet)

543. Porky: McCoy. What did you do that for you silly sausage?

544. McCoy: (*groans in pain*)

545. Porky: Are you OK?

546. McCoy: I'm...I'm...I'm fine? But how?

**547. 110 SFX - JACKET ZIP**

548. Porky: Billy's goalie gloves McCoy! They stopped the bullet.

549. McCoy: That's the thing about goalies. Always saving.

550. Waylon: (Struggling) Get your hands off me! I'm Waylon Horsemoney  
dammit. The world's biggest denim tycoon.

551. Arthur: Well the only denim you'll be wearing is the jeans, shirt and stylish cap of  
a prison inmate uniform. Take him away, boys.

552. Waylon: Ha! I'll be out in a week.

553. Arthur: A multi-billionaire not serving his full sentence? I'd like to see that  
happen.

**554. 111 SFX - CAR DOOR CLOSING - POLICE CAR DRIVING OFF**

555. McCoy: What a game eh Porky? Billy would have loved it.

556. Porky: Yeah McCoy, I'm sorry.

557. McCoy: That's alright mate.

558. Porky: No... I'm sorry.

**559. 112 SFX - PORKY EMOTIONAL MUSIC**

560. Porky: (cont'd) I'm sorry you don't know that years after you laid your boy to rest,

chemicals from the earth seeped into his heart and slowly but surely, it started beating again.

561. McCoy: What?

562. Porky: I'm sorry you don't know that he managed to crawl his way out of the ground and using nothing but that old football scarf you buried him with, he managed to find his way back to the scene of that fateful day. And I'm sorry you don't know he got a job sweeping the floors in the hope that one day he might get to see his daddy again. And I'm sorry he's waited this long to ask you for a hug. I'm sorry Dad. It's me. It's your little boy. It's Billy. The chemicals brought me back. I grew up big and strong. I'm sorry. I just wanted to get closer to the game. I should've never left your side.

563. McCoy: Billy?! Billy Is that you?!

**564. SFX - STOP PORKY EMOTIONAL MUSIC**

565. Porky: No, I'm just having a laugh.

566. McCoy: (Horrible noise) Oh it's good to laugh again.

567. Porky: That's your laugh?

568. McCoy: Well Porky, maybe the beautiful game ain't so bad after all. Now come on,  
let's go to hospital.

569. Porky: But what about all these people? This game needs an ending.

570. McCoy: I think I know just the thing. Take it away Cher Lloyd.

**571. 113 SFX - CHER LLOYD FOOTBALL SONG COVER / ROYALTY FREE DUBSTEP**