

DETECTORISTS

Episode 4

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A low angle looking up at Andy as he is detecting with blue sky and clouds behind him.

The low whine of his detector suddenly goes up in pitch as he gets a signal. He removes his phones.

ANDY

Yep. Definitely something still in there.

We pull back to see that he is in fact:

Andy, with the window behind him is standing beside a hospital bed detecting up and down Terry's bandaged leg.

TERRY

I know. Bit of shrapnel, I can feel it.

ANDY

Well meter's saying small bronze coin, prob'lly Georgian, but it's a bit of an iffy signal.

TERRY

Doctors are refusing to believe me, reckon I'm making a fuss.

LANCE (V.O.)

How is it?

Pull out further to reveal other members of the Danbury Metal Detecting Club, Lance, Russell and Hugh, standing at the foot of the bed looking grave.

TERRY

Not too bad. I was lucky I was wearing my triple weave combat protectives.

RUSSELL

You were quite a way from the crater.

TERRY

Yeah it blew me about forty foot.

HUGH

Were you running?

TERRY

Nope, it was the blast.

LANCE

How long before you're out of hospital?

TERRY

Couple of days. They've got to make sure none of the cuts are infected.

LANCE

Well you'll have to get that piece of shrapnel out. You can't detect with metal in your leg, you'll get a signal on every other step.

*

RUSSELL

That's why Barry Sheene had to call it a day.

*

TITLES:

DETECTORISTS

402 INT. HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

402

RUSSELL

Who'd have thought?
Mr. Health and Safety!

TERRY

Yeah, alright Russ...

RUSSELL

Of all the people...

HUGH

Um, do you know what type of bomb it was?

LANCE

Just your basic Luftwaffe Flam C 500 incendiary Hugh.

HUGH

Cool.

RUSSELL

Well, there's a lesson here for everyone.

LANCE

Oh really Russell? What's that then?
Don't dig up bombs?

RUSSELL

Don't detonate them.

TERRY

He's right you know. I'm losing my touch. Rooky error. First day of metal detecting school.

ANDY

I thought that was 'don't detect in a thunderstorm'.

LANCE

They get through a lot of stuff on that first day.

TERRY

Perhaps it's time to hang up the old x-terra 705.

ANDY

What?!

LANCE

No!

TERRY

And what's more, I think it's time to hand over the Presidency.

ANDY

Really?

TERRY

For more than a decade I have shared in the turbulent history of this club. I have tried to the best of my abilities to discharge those duties that were entrusted to me and now, having finished the work assigned me, I retire from the great theatre of action; and bidding...

LANCE

Hang on. Isn't this George Washington's resignation speech?

TERRY

Doesn't matter, it's relevant...and bidding an affectionate farewell to this August body, I here offer my Commission, and take leave of all the employments of public life.

They stand there awkwardly, unsure of what to do until Hugh, with tears in his eyes, starts to clap. The others halfheartedly join in.

TERRY

Thank you. Thank you.

RUSSELL
Who's going to take over?

TERRY
That's for you to decide. But I would suggest Andy as the new leader.

Andy looks unenthusiastic.

ANDY
What does it involve?

RUSSELL
Buying a new jar of Nescafe every three months.

TERRY
It's more than that Russell.

RUSSELL
Four months?

TERRY
There are the subs to collect...

RUSSELL
We've only got seven members.

TERRY
...talks and rallies to organise, permissions to secure. I think Andy is the man to take this club forward.

Again, not exactly enthused.

ANDY
Um. Well thanks Terry. I'll think about it.

TERRY
Good, good. Now then, thank you for coming but I think I'll get some rest.

ANDY
Let us know if you need anything Terry.

TERRY
Take away those pillows.
I shall need them no more.

Lance wracks his brain.

LANCE
Lewis Carroll?

TERRY
Get out.

They begin to file out.
Young Hugh sticks his head back round the door.

HUGH
Um, Terry?

TERRY
Yes Hugh?

HUGH
Um.
If they get that piece of shrapnel
out...

TERRY
It's yours mate.

HUGH
Oh, thanks Terry! Cheers.

403 EXT. OLD PATCH, 'LUNCH TREE' - DAY

403

Distant bird song: WREN/DUNNOCK
Lance and Andy are sitting under their 'lunch tree'. Lance
is flicking through a copy of 'The Treasure Searcher'
magazine.

ANDY
But why me?

LANCE
Because you're studying archaeology.
He sees you as 'legit'.

ANDY
Why would I want to be president of
the D.M.D.C.?

LANCE
Think of the power.

ANDY
Are you serious? What power?
The power to lord it over Russ and
Hugh? The power to collect £3.50 off
them every quarter?

LANCE
I'm talking about the power to
change the club. Make it into
something worthwhile. We could get
that bloke to be patron.

ANDY
What bloke?

LANCE
You know, "I have a cunning plan".

ANDY
Sir Tony Robinson?

LANCE
Is he a 'Sir'?

ANDY
Yep, show some respect.

LANCE
We could get fleeces with D.M.D.C.
embroidered on them.

ANDY
I doubt you could buy them in
batches of less than fifty.

LANCE
So we advertise and increase
membership.

ANDY
Just to fill the fleeces?

LANCE
No, to increase our clout, our
influence. The Antiquisearchers are
officially affiliated with
Colchester museum, they get to be
the official detectorists on any dig
in the county. We might be sitting
on the next Sutton Hoo. If we turn
the club into a more professional
outfit, we could oust them from that
position. Mount a dirty smears
campaign.

ANDY
It's just a 'smear campaign', you're
thinking of a dirty protest.

LANCE
Whatever.

Lance comes to the centre fold of The Treasure Searcher. He turns the magazine up 'portrait' and shows Andy who whistles and nods in appreciation.

LANCE
When are we going to get down there
again?

ANDY
I'm working a lot this week.

*

LANCE

We can't leave it too long.

ANDY

I know, I'll find some time. Don't go over there without me.

LANCE

Nope, ok.

(pause)

Is Becky talking to you again?

ANDY

Just about. It was just a misunderstanding. I think she was drunk.

LANCE

She didn't seem drunk.

ANDY

Yeah but she was being sick the next morning. That's a sure sign.
No, everything's fine.

LANCE

Good. So she'll still be coming to quiz night on Friday?

ANDY

Don't see why not.

LANCE

Good. We need her geography knowledge.

ANDY

Not her company and conversation?

LANCE

As long as she knows the longest river in Azerbaijan.

ANDY

I'm thinking of inviting Sophie down.

LANCE

What? Who's team would she be on?

ANDY

Ours, you're allowed up to four in a team.

LANCE

But it's always been you, me and Becky.

It's the old team, just the three,
that's why it's so impressive when
we win.

ANDY
It'll only be the once. I want Becky
and Sophie to be friends.

LANCE
Ha! Yeah, good luck with that one.

ANDY
What?

LANCE
I just think you're on thin ice.
And you could find yourself in hot
water.

404 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

404

Becky and Andy are leaving through the school gates. Becky
loads Andy up with a heavy looking bag.

BECKY
But it's always been you, me and
Lance. Just the three, the old team.

ANDY
You're allowed four on a team. And I
know you'd get on with her if you knew
her.

BECKY
I don't particularly want to get on
with her.

ANDY
Why not?

BECKY
She's a floozy.

ANDY
A floozy? I haven't heard that word
in years.

BECKY
She's a dolly bird.

ANDY
You sound like your mum.

Becky turns to him with rage in her eyes.

ANDY
Sorry! Sorry. You don't sound like
your mum. That was wrong of me.

You've never sounded like your mum.
I've just never heard you use words
like 'floozy' and 'dolly bird'
before.

But anyway, the point is that by
saying you don't want to know Sophie
you're basically saying that you
still believe that something was
going on between us and, by your own
admission, you don't believe that
anymore.

BECKY
Christ.

ANDY
What *is* all this stuff? It weighs a
ton.

BECKY
End of term presents from the kids.
Mainly candles and 'World's Best
Teacher' mugs.

ANDY
Can't we dump it?

BECKY
No! What if somebody found them?

ANDY
They wouldn't be able to trace it
back to you.

BECKY
Hello? 'World's Best Teacher'?

ANDY
Good point.

BECKY
Did you go to the hospital?

ANDY
Yeah, he's fine, cuts and bruises.
He's loving it actually. Enjoying the
drama. Says he's resigning from the
club presidency.

BECKY
Wow. I'll alert the media.
Does that mean the end of the
D.M.D.C.?

ANDY
No. Course not, why would it?

BECKY
Well who's going to be stupid enough
to take over as president?

Andy is silent.

BECKY
You're not?!

ANDY
Why not?

BECKY
Oh god.

405 INT. ANDY'S FLAT - DAY

405

Andy and Becky arrive home.
Becky goes through to the kitchen, Andy sits on the sofa and starts taking out and lining up 'World's Best Teacher' mugs on the coffee table. Eight of them.
Their conversation is shouted between the two rooms.

BECKY (V.O.)
What possible reason could you have
for wanting to be president of the
Danebury Metal Detecting Club?
I'd say it was an ego thing but
there's only six members.

ANDY
Seven.

BECKY (V.O.)
Being the Glorious Leader of six
socially awkward geeks isn't going
to boost anyone's ego.

ANDY
Seven.
Lance says we can boost the
membership and then have more power
and influence in the archaeological
world.

BECKY (V.O.)
Power and influence?! You're
deluded!

ANDY
Lance says we could ask Sir Tony
Robinson to be patron.

BECKY (V.O.)
Who?

ANDY
Baldrick out of Blackadder.

BECKY (V.O.)
Is he a 'Sir'?

ANDY
Yes!

BECKY
Why would he ever agree to that?

ANDY
Because he's a champion of archaeology
and archaeologists.

BECKY
But you're not archaeologists!
You're a bunch of hobbyists! You're
amateur metal detectors.

ANDY
Detectorists.
Lance says...

There is a loud bang from the kitchen as Becky slams
something down hard.
Andy hesitates.

ANDY
You don't want to hear what 'Lance
says' do you?

BECKY (V.O.)
NO!

She comes through to the lounge.

BECKY
I just see little enough of you as
it is. And when I do you're either
caked in mud or smelling of scout
hall.
It was the last day of term today.
I'm a teacher, I get a stupidly long
summer holiday. I wanted to go away
somewhere good, somewhere with a
swimming pool, but we can't afford
it. But maybe we could go away
somewhere crap instead?
I just don't ever get to see you.

ANDY
Just let us find this ship burial
and then I'll take you anywhere you
want.

BECKY
Simple as that?

*

ANDY

Simple as that.
And in the meantime I'll take you to
The Two Brewers for quiz night.

BECKY

Does it have a swimming pool?

ANDY

Not sure.

BECKY

Ok. Sounds good.

406 EXT. PARK - DAY

406

Andy is at work, ear-protectors on and swinging a leaf blower backwards and forwards in front of him like a metal detector.

He stops and bends down to pick up 10p, pockets it.

He takes out his phone and dials a number.

407 INT. CAR - DAY

407

Lance is driving, singing along to 'Sylvia's Mother' by Dr Hook. He can't quite hit the high notes of the chorus.

LANCE

...and the operator says
"forty cents more
for the next
three
minutes
Pleee-eease Mrs Avery..."

His phone rings. He turns the music down and deftly attaches a blue-tooth earpiece.

LANCE

'Yellow'?...
Can't do it mate...
I'm taking Maggie and her mum to
bingo.

*

408 EXT. PARK - DAY

408

ANDY

Oh what?! I changed my shift
especially...
Why can't her 'new fella' take
them?...
She uses you...
She bloody does...

*

409 INT. CAR - DAY

409

LANCE

She bloody doesn't, I want to help.
I can do tomorrow...
No they won't, local paper doesn't
come out 'til Wednesday and even
then, Bishop gave us the permission
so it's still our land...
Well, I'm sorry, she asked and I
didn't feel I could let her down...

410 EXT. PARK - DAY

410

ANDY

OK, whatever...
Yeah, maybe...
See ya.

He is putting his phone away when it starts to ring.
He answers.

ANDY

Hey Sophie.

411 INT. SOPHIE'S FLAT - DAY

411

Sophie, in her lounge, is holding a metal detector.

SOPHIE

Guess what I got...
(doing her best Lance
impression)
'Teknetics Euro-tec'...
No, secondhand, nearly new, unwanted
Christmas present apparently.
When are we going out?

*

412 EXT. PARK - DAY

412

ANDY

Oh, I don't know, Lance is busy we
kind of said we wouldn't...
Yeah...No, I suppose it couldn't
hurt...
Okay...what time?
Alright, I'll see you there.
Bye.

He hangs up. Thoughtful. Goes back to leaf blowing.

413 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY

413

Andy is standing with his detector next to the taped off
bomb crater.

He sees Sophie coming across the field. He waves.
She arrives and looks at the crater.

*

SOPHIE
Wow. Terry had a lucky escape.

ANDY
Yeah.
But at least he's got an anecdote
out of it.

SOPHIE
(re her detector)
Look at me.

ANDY
Very nice. You're one of us now.
You just need some camouflage.

SOPHIE
Why do detectorists wear camouflage?

ANDY
To hide from predators.

SOPHIE
Of course.
So, what we looking for?

ANDY
Saxon king.

SOPHIE
Sexred of the East Saxons.

ANDY
You got it.

SOPHIE
What does he look like?

ANDY
About yay-high, beard, buried in a
ship.

SOPHIE
K.

Sophie turns on her detector.
Andy starts to talk her through the functions.

ANDY
So this is your discrimination.
That'll differentiate between
metals, so you won't get a signal
when you go over iron. This here
sets your ground balance, because if
the land is high in minerals you
might get false signal that will...

SOPHIE
Yeah, yeah, BORING. Let's go.

ANDY
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Slow down. These are things you've got to know, otherwise you'll spend you're time digging holes with nothing at the bottom of them.

SOPHIE
Bollocks. Just set it to treasure and lets go and get rich.

ANDY
What's happened to you? What's happened to the girl who was interested in local history? It's not about finding treasure, it's about...

SOPHIE
Finding buttons and ring-pulls?
No thank you. Show me to the non-ferrous metals.

ANDY
Unbelievable.

SOPHIE
Right. First pre-decimal coin buys the drinks.

CUT TO:

414 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY

414

A wide shot, P.O.V. THROUGH A TELEPHOTO LENS of Andy and Sophie starting to detect the field.
Click, click, click. The observer takes a few shots.

415 EXT. BINGO HALL - DAY

415

Lance is sitting in his car outside a garish '**THUMBS UP BINGO!**' hall looking bored.

*

INTERCUT WITH:

416 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY

416

Sophie is detecting, Andy is some way off behind her.

It's starting to rain and she is looking bored. She gets a signal. Checks it, and then crouches down and digs a hole with a trowel until eventually she pulls from out a rusty length of barbed wire.

She stands up, looking pissed off and rubbing her aching arm.

417 EXT. BINGO HALL - DAY

417

Lance is still in his car. He pours a cup of tea from a Thermos.

418 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY

418

She looks back to Andy. In the sky is a beautiful rainbow and Andy, oblivious, is detecting right where it appears to hit the ground. Sophie gets out her phone and takes a photo.

419 EXT. BINGO HALL - DAY

419

Lance is now flicking through Practical Fishkeeping Magazine.

420 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY

420

With Andy now and he's got a good signal. He checks it 'both ways', takes his spade and digs a plug of earth. He runs the detector over the hole again, it's still in there. Digs again, detects again, it's out of the hole. He kneels down and takes some clods of earth, passing them over the detector coil: No... no... BEEP. He takes the lump of earth and breaks it apart just as Sophie approaches waving her phone.

SOPHIE

Hey look! You'll never believe the photo I just took of you...

But he's not looking up. He can't take his eyes off what is in his hand.

Sophie arrives and looks at what he's got, and now we see it too: an ancient and beautiful gold coin.

SOPHIE

Oh my god.

He stands up. They both look at the coin in his hand.

SOPHIE

You found your gold.

ANDY

I found my gold.

She grabs his face and gives him a big kiss on the lips. Andy grins, slightly embarrassed but chuffed at his gold.

CUT TO:

A wide shot of the field, P.O.V. THROUGH TELEPHOTO LENS with the two small figures in the middle.

The camera pans across to see two men in military uniforms crossing the field towards Andy and Sophie.

*

CUT BACK TO:

Andy and Sophie spot the figures approaching. Andy hastily pockets the coin.

ANDY
Oh dear. I think we're gonna get told off.

CUT TO:

Through the TELEPHOTO LENS we see the two officials talking to Andy and Sophie. They are gesturing to the crater and surrounding field and shaking their heads. Andy and Sophie shoulder their detectors and walk off.

421 INT. LANCE'S FLAT - DAY

421

In the kitchen Lance is spooning sugar into two cups of tea.

LANCE
Go on then. What's the bad news?

ANDY
M.O.D. have moved in. Site's out of bounds. They're doing geo-phys to determine if there's any more unexploded subsoil ordnance.

LANCE
That could throw a spanner in the works. How sensitive are those machines?

ANDY
Dunno, but I doubt they'd pick up or be interested in archaeology. They'll be looking for large targets.

LANCE
Long as they don't find anything pre-1940. How do you know? Did you phone Bishop?

ANDY
That's where the good news comes in.

Andy reaches into his pocket.

ANDY
Wait for it...

He produces his gold coin.

ANDY
Tah-dah!

*
*
*

Lance stares in disbelief at the coin.

LANCE
What's this?

ANDY
Gold stater.

LANCE
I know *what* it is. Where d'you get
it?

ANDY
Bishops farm, not far from the
crater.

Lance is dumb struck.

LANCE
You went there without me?

ANDY
Well...yeah. I know we sort of said
but I didn't think you'd really
mind.
We certainly didn't expect to
find...

LANCE
"We"?
Who's "We"?

ANDY
Me and Sophie. She bought herself a
detector, wanted to try it out. I
didn't think you'd mind.

*
*

Lance is fuming.

LANCE
I do mind.
I mind you going to Bishop's farm
without me when you said you
wouldn't. I mind about you going
with Sophie.
And I mind that you found your first
gold with her instead of me.

ANDY
Come on mate...

Lance hands the coin back.

LANCE
Did you do a dance?

ANDY
No.

LANCE

We always said we'd do a dance when
we found gold.

ANDY

Didn't seem right, without you
there.

LANCE

Didn't want to appear uncool in
front of your new girlfriend?

ANDY

She's not my girlfriend.

LANCE

Why don't you do it now?

ANDY

What? Dance?

LANCE

Yeah.

ANDY

What, here?

LANCE

Yeah.

ANDY

Nah.

LANCE

Go on, dance.

ANDY

Don't want to.

LANCE

Why don't you get out of my flat
then?

ANDY

Mate.

LANCE

Go on. I've got stuff to do.

Lance tips one of the cups of tea into the sink.

ANDY

We're still doing quiz night?

LANCE

I'll be doing quiz night.

ANDY

Good.

LANCE

But not with you.

ANDY

What?

LANCE

You've got a new detecting partner.
She can be your new quiz partner as
well.

ANDY

Oh come on mate...

LANCE

I'll find my own team.
And while we're at it, I've decided
to stand for club president.

ANDY

We can't stand against each other,
that's ridiculous.

LANCE

Pull out then. Better still, whoever
loses at quiz night pulls out of the
presidency.

ANDY

Who's your team?

LANCE

I've got people I can ask. Very
intelligent people.

Andy looks dubious.

LANCE

Get out.

422 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

422

Close on Lance at a table with a quiz sheet and pen looking
depressed.

TONY (V.O.)

Two halves for the ladies and a pint
for me. Cheers.

Pull out to reveal Maggie sitting next to Lance.
Tony puts drinks down and sits.

MAGGIE

Thanks love.

TONY
Why you drinking girl's drinks Lance?
Watching your figure?

LANCE
I'm driving.

TONY
You still got the old banger?

LANCE
The TR7 MK. III is a classic.

MAGGIE
Take no notice Lance he's just
jealous.

LANCE
Jealous of the Yellow Peril?
I don't need a penis extension to
prove myself.

MAGGIE
It's not a penis extension Tony. Penis
extensions are red.

TONY
It is a penis extension. A tiny yellow
penis extension.

LANCE
Can we stop talking about my penis?

TONY
Yeah, probably best. Leaves a bad
taste in the mouth. Or so I've heard.

MAGGIE
Tony!

Tony roars with laughter.

423 EXT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

423

Andy and Becky are crossing the car park towards the pub.

BECKY
What do you mean? Why not?

ANDY
He's got a new team.

BECKY
Who?

ANDY
I don't know.

BECKY
Who's going to be our sub?

ANDY
Sophie, I told you.

BECKY
What?!

ANDY
I told you! I want you to see that
she's actually really nice.

BECKY
I'm sure she's bloody wonderful...

They enter the pub.

424 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

424

The enter.

BECKY
Oh there's Lance.

She waves. Lance looks down. Andy looks away.

ANDY
Who's he with?

BECKY
What's going on?

ANDY
What? Nothing. Who's he with?

BECKY
Have you two fallen out?

ANDY
What? No. Why?

BECKY
Brilliant. I'm going to be sitting
there like an idiot while you ignore
your boyfriend...

ANDY
He's not my boyfriend...

BECKY
...and hold hands with your
girlfriend.

ANDY
She's not my girlfriend.

BECKY
She's a floozy.

Sophie comes in the door behind them.

ANDY
She's not a floozy.

SOPHIE
Who's not a floozy?

ANDY
Hello Sophie! Look, it's Sophie!

BECKY
Oh yes.

SOPHIE
Hi.

ANDY
So Sophie, this is
(pretends to forget)
um...Becky, Becky, this is Sophie. I
think you've met before.

SOPHIE
Yep. Hi, again.

BECKY
Hello. I'm sorry I poured three pints
of strong European lager over you the
last time we met. It was an accident.

SOPHIE
That's alright. Happens all the time.

ANDY
What you drinking Sophie? Pint?

SOPHIE
Three please.

CUT TO:

425 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

425

Back at Lance's table, Tony is draining his glass.

TONY
Right I'm having a fag. You coming
Maggie?

MAGGIE
Go on then.

LANCE
They're going to start in a minute!

TONY
Won't be long.

They go leaving Lance fidgety and annoyed.
Suddenly Andy is there.

ANDY
Alright?

Lance looks up, doesn't reply.

ANDY
Come on mate, this isn't worth it.
Come and join us on our table.

LANCE
Maximum of four members per team.

ANDY
Yeah but...

LANCE
Loser pulls out of the presidency.

ANDY
If you like.

LANCE
Loser leaves the club.

Andy is pissed off at this ultimatum.

ANDY
Alright. Tosser.

LANCE
You tosser.

ANDY
Are you?

LANCE
No you are.

Andy goes to the bar.

426 EXT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

426

Exterior shot of the pub. Tony and Maggie are stubbing out their cigarettes and making their way back in.

QUIZ MASTER (V.O.)
Right! Quiz rules state that everyone must hand over their telephones for the duration of the quiz, so, in the bucket please, mobiles, tablets...

427 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - DAY

427

Five or six tables of quiz teams are readying to do battle.
Andy, Becky and Sophie are at a table.

SOPHIE
So how does this work?

BECKY
Quiz master asks the questions and if
you know the answer you write it down.

Andy senses friction, tries to smooth things over.

ANDY
Yeah it's just your basic pub quiz,
different rounds, different subjects.
What's your speciality do you think?

BECKY
Children's programmes?

SOPHIE
Well, I'm studying ancient history...

BECKY
Yeah doesn't often come up in the Two
Brewers pub quiz.

SOPHIE
(to Becky)
You're a primary school teacher aren't
you? So you're probably good at most
subjects.

ANDY
That's right...

SOPHIE
Up to year six standard...

Back at Lance's table Tony and Maggie are returning. Lance is agitated.

LANCE
Where have you been? We're about to start.

TONY
Alright mum, jesus! Don't wet
yourself.

QUIZ MASTER
...and if everybody's ready, round
one!
The sports round.

Andy and Lance wince. Their weakest subject.
Tony is confident.

QUIZ MASTER
Question one: Which football club is
nearest the Mersey?

Tony knows the answer and excitedly whispers it to Lance who begrudgingly writes it down.

TONY
Stockport! Stockport definitely!
People think it's Liverpool or
Everton, that's why they put the
question in there but it's definitely
Stockport.

QUIZ MASTER
Question two: What was the 1966 World
Cup mascot in England?

TONY
(leans in to Lance's personal
space to whisper)
I know it! I know it!

Back with Andy, Becky and Sophie.

ANDY
Nevermind, hopefully some geography
questions will come up.
(to Sophie)
Becky's got a geography degree you
know.

SOPHIE
Amazing! Well done you! *

Becky smiles 'sweetly'.

428 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

428

A montage of the quiz night to music.

Lance and Andy glaring across the room.
Tony and Maggie have a great time.
Lance and Andy ignoring each other at the bar.
We fade in and out of the music to hear various questions:

QUIZ MASTER
Moving on to round two.
Lads Mags!

Tony punches the air, Lance slides the quiz sheet and pen across to him.

QUIZ MASTER
Who was the editor of Nuts Magazine
between the years of...

Back with Andy, Becky and Sophie who is looking across at the other table. *

SOPHIE
Look at them. They're getting them all. Don't you read lad's mags Andy? *

ANDY
No!

BECKY
No, lad's mags are for men having mid-life crises who want to look at pictures of floozies and dolly birds.

Andy laughs nervously.

429 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

429

QUIZ MASTER
On to round five: Astronomy!

Lance grabs the quiz sheet from Tony, glares across at Andy. Andy glares back, pen poised. There is a moment of tension and then:

QUIZ MASTER
Question one: What star sign are you if you were born on the 10th of October?

MAGGIE
Ooh! I know this one!

LANCE
(shouting out, livid)
Hang on! That's astrology!

QUIZ MASTER
What's the difference?

LANCE
Doesn't matter.

He slides the quiz sheet over to Maggie.

430 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

430

Music fades out.

QUIZ MASTER
And the final round this evening is...
Archaeology!

Lance sits up to attention, as do Andy and Sophie. It's 'ten paces at dawn'. We can almost hear the theme from 'The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly'.

QUIZ MASTER
What year was the tomb of Tutankhamen discovered?

Andy and Sophie whisper.

SOPHIE
1923.

ANDY
Yep, 1923.

He goes to write it down.

BECKY
It's 1922.

They look at her.

BECKY
If you're talking about the actual discovery of the tomb, the steps leading to it and the opening of the door to the first antechamber, it was 1922.
If you mean when they broke through the inner door and discovered the burial chamber then, yes that was early 1923.

ANDY
Oh yeah, I think you're right.

BECKY
I am right.
(to Sophie)
I did a project with my year six children.

Back to Lance who is flustered.
Tony is now completely into this. He wants to win.

TONY
Well? This is *your* department Indiana Jones, come on!

LANCE
I know! I know! I'm just trying to think. It's either 1922 or '23.

TONY
Well which one?

LANCE
I'm just... it's...

He writes his answer but doesn't look happy.

431 EXT. TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

431

Time passing shot.

QUIZ MASTER (V.O.)
And the winners tonight, who got every
question right, apart from those in
the archaeology round, they were very
difficult, the winners are...

432 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

432

QUIZ MASTER
...this team here!

*
*

The quiz master points to Lance, Maggie and Tony. Tony punches
the air and whoops.

TONY
Yeah! Come ON! What do we win?

Andy, Becky and Sophie are getting up to go.

*

BECKY
Humiliating defeat. Just goes to prove
that Lance is the trivia king. But
still, it was nice to meet you Sophie.

SOPHIE
Yeah, you too. See you.

Andy opens the door for them and, as they leave, looks back at Lance. Lance looks away. Andy exits.

433 INT. CAR - NIGHT - NIGHT

433

Lance is driving home, angrily victorious. He is giving an imaginary speech to the DMDC.

LANCE

...which is why you need to elect me as your next president. This is the one, ladies and gentlemen. This is what we've been looking for. The final resting place of King Sexred of the East Saxons. And if I'm right then we want to make the initial discovery and secure our right to play a part in the excavation. In order to do that we need to swell our ranks, get some new blood, get some fleeces with D.M.D.C. embroidered on them, and look as if we mean business...
No, Russell, it won't be expensive because I know a bloke who works at Custom Fleece Warehouse and I can get a discount...
All the colours of the rainbow,
Louise...
What's that young Hugh?...
Well Do you see Andy here?
Where is Andy in our hour of need?

*
*
*

434 INT. ANDY'S FLAT, LOUNGE - NIGHT

434

Andy is sitting on the sofa. On the coffee table his detector is in pieces and he's cleaning and oiling it like it's an antique gun. Becky enters and puts a glass of wine down for him and a cup of tea for herself. She sits next to him.

BECKY

Sorry, do you want to be alone with your detector?

ANDY

If you wouldn't mind.

BECKY

Do you talk to it?

ANDY

Sometimes.

BECKY

Does every detector have its own personality?

ANDY

Lance would have you believe they do.

BECKY

Why aren't you talking to lance?
What's it all about?

ANDY

I went detecting at Bishop's farm when we sort of said we wouldn't.

BECKY

On your own?

ANDY

Yeah.

She cuddles up to him.

BECKY

Oops. He'll get over it. Don't be sad.

ANDY

I'm going to let him be the club president.

BECKY

Well you should. He's totally suited to it. You'd be rubbish!

ANDY

Yeah I know. So I've pulled out of the presidential race.

BECKY

Was it a race?

ANDY

Sort of. Not really. I'm glad anyway. I didn't really want to do it. I just got caught up in the excitement of it all.

BECKY

Oh my god you're so sad.

Andy spots her cup of tea.

ANDY

Why are you not drinking? You haven't got school tomorrow.

BECKY

There's a reason.

Just then there's a knock at the front door.

BECKY
Bloody hell, who's that?

She gets up to answer it.

ANDY
What reason?

BECKY
Hang on.

CUT TO:

435 INT. ANDY'S FLAT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

435

Becky goes to the front door and opens it. There's nobody there. She looks out and then sees a brown envelope on the step which she picks up. She opens it and pulls out a black and white enlargement of a photo of Sophie kissing Andy in the field.

ANDY (V.O.)
What reason? Are you trying to lose weight?

436 EXT. ANDY'S FLAT - NIGHT

436

Becky, furious, is putting a hastily packed bag in the back of her car. Andy is coming down the path after her.

ANDY
I didn't say I thought you *needed* to lose weight, you *don't* need to lose weight, I thought that's why you weren't drinking. Becks! What you doing? Where are you going?

Becky gets into the car.

BECKY
To my mum's.

ANDY
Because of what I said?

BECKY
It's not what you've said.
It's what you've done.

ANDY
What have I done?

BECKY
Wrack your brains.

She slams the door and starts the car.

ANDY
Becks wait! I don't understand.

She drives off leaving Andy bewildered on the pavement. He turns to go back inside but, as he does he notices the front door is swinging shut. He sprints towards it but it slams shut. He hits the door with his fist.

ANDY
Fuck it.

END OF EPISODE FOUR