

DETECTORISTS

Episode 4

Written by  
Mackenzie Crook

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Unit 10, 7 Wenlock Road  
LONDON  
N1 7SL

Telephone: +44 (0)20 3394 0394

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'ly 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 your time digging holes with nothing at the bottom of them.

SOPHIE

Bollocks. Just set it to treasure and let's 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