

DETECTORISTS - SERIES 2

EPISODE THREE

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1

EXT. FARNINGHAM WOODS, CAR PARK - EVENING

1

Russell and Hugh, shouldering their detectors, walk up a track and find themselves in a grim looking, empty car park on the edge of a wood. There is litter and old mattresses strewn around and various scruffy warning signs:

NO PARKING AFTER DARK.

CAR PARK CLOSES AT 8.30PM

THIS CAR PARK IS SUBJECT TO REGULAR POLICE PATROLS.

NO FLY TIPPING.

HUGH

Describe it to me again.

RUSSELL

It's, you know, the big chunky chain that the Mayor wears on special occasions. Lets everybody know he's the mayor.

HUGH

And this is where he lost it?

RUSSELL

So he says.

HUGH

Why was he wearing it here?

RUSSELL

Your guess is as good as mine. It's probably best not to think about it too much.

They fire up their detectors and head into the undergrowth as the light is beginning to fade.

As they detect they are unaware of a number of cars pulling into the car park behind them.

The background is out of focus and all we see are the blurred shapes of people getting out of the cars and milling about in the headlights.

Gradually Russell and Hugh become aware that something is going on behind them. They slowly turn to look.

We cut to the opposite angle and see Russell and Hugh's expressions as they take in the scene unfolding before them. (It's hard to read what they're seeing, their faces are blank)

HUGH

Do you think that's what the mayor was doing?

RUSSELL

Which one?

HUGH

(he points)

That one.

RUSSELL

Possibly.

(beat)

Maybe not *exactly* that, but along those lines.

HUGH

And do you think he was wearing the chain while he was doing it?

*

RUSSELL

I suppose so.

HUGH

What for?

RUSSELL

Probably gives him a sense of power.

Silence as they watch.

HUGH

Can we go home now?

RUSSELL

Yeah... don't want to stick around here any longer than we have to.

However, they linger a moment longer. Russell points.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

She's going to catch her death...

TITLES:

detectorists

2

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

2

Lance is in the men's grooming aisle trying aftershaves. He takes a sampler from the shelf and checks no-one is watching. He squirts it into the air in front of him and then walks through the mist. He does this twice and then replaces the bottle on the shelf. As he moves away he is horrified to see Sophie and Peter come into the aisle. Peter is carrying a bottle of wine.

SOPHIE

Oh hello Lance!

LANCE

Sophie! Hello.

SOPHIE

What you up to?

LANCE

Oh just picking up a few things.

They look in his basket.

PETER

Nice flowers.

LANCE

Yes, brighten the place up a bit.

SOPHIE

What kind of...

LANCE

Freesias I think.

PETER

And some chocolates?

LANCE

Yes. Thought I'd treat myself.

SOPHIE

Why not?

LANCE

Exactly.

Sophie sniffs the air and looks around.

SOPHIE

Can you smell the early nineties?

Lance sniffs.

LANCE

Nope.

Anyway. Nice to see you.

SOPHIE

Yes. You too.

PETER

Enjoy your chocolates.

LANCE

Will do.

They part. We stay with Lance, he is wincing.

Cut to Sophie and Peter walking in the other direction, they are stifling giggles.

3

INT. ANDY AND BECKY'S HOUSE - DAY

3

Andy's phone vibrates on the table, Becky picks it up and looks at the screen. She calls upstairs.

BECKY

Your phone's ringing. It's Sophie.

ANDY (V.O.)

Can you answer it? I'm up to my elbows.

She does.

BECKY

Hi Sophie, it's Becky...
Yes he's changing a nappy...
I know, when he could be watching
football...
Yes...
Hang on...

*

(she calls to Andy)
Sophie's just bumped into Lance and
thinks something's about to go
down.

ANDY (V.O.)

Oh yeah? Like what?

BECKY

(listens)
... saw him in the supermarket
buying all the materials required
to make a romantic evening.

Andy comes down stairs awkwardly holding the baby between his arms with hands outstretched.

ANDY

He must have got the instructions
off the internet.

He hands Stanley over to Becky.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Got to wash my hands...

He runs off through to the kitchen and continues the conversation V.O.

ANDY (V.O.)
What things was he buying?

BECKY
What was he buying?...
Flowers. Chocolates. Aftershave.

ANDY (V.O.)
What kind?...

BECKY
Freesias. Ferrero Rocher.
Fahrenheit.

Andy re-enters drying his hands.

ANDY
Christ.

He takes the phone from Becky.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Do you still have the suspect in
your sights?...
Okay follow at a discreet distance
and report back...
Oh and Sophie?...
Be safe...

*

He hangs up.

BECKY
You're a bunch of kids.

ANDY
We're just concerned about him.
Don't want him to make a fool of
himself.

BECKY
Right because you're the expert in
that field.
Listen, can we get a baby sitter
tomorrow night? I thought we could
go out. Just us.

ANDY
Oh yeah, okay, what's brought this
on?

BECKY

Nothing's *'brought this on'*. I'm only suggesting going to a restaurant.

ANDY

Cool. Who'll baby sit?

BECKY

Well. Let's face it...

ANDY

Your mum.

BECKY

She's free.

ANDY

Of course she is, she doesn't have any friends.

BECKY

I mean she doesn't cost anything.

ANDY

Oh yes. Sorry.

BECKY

She *is* his grandmother.

ANDY

I just wish we didn't have to rely on her so much.

BECKY

Well I think I've got a plan to deal with her.

ANDY

Murder? Really? Okay then.

BECKY

Not murder.

ANDY

I know someone. I'll make a call.

BECKY

Not murder.

4

EXT. PARK - DAY

4

Sophie and Peter are behind some bushes in the park, spying on Lance through the leaves and giggling. Peter is standing and Sophie is kneeling to the side of him.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. PARK, SOPHIE & PETER'S POV - DAY 5

Lance is sitting on a bench, very aware that he looks like a man on a date. He decides to dump the flowers and chocolates in a bin next to him. Checks his watch.

He suddenly appears to look straight at Sophie and Peter, he flattens his hair, gets up and waves.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. PARK - DAY 6

Sophie turns to realize there is a young woman watching her and Peter from the path just a few feet away. (This is actually KATE, Lance's mysterious friend). Sophie scrambles to her feet.

SOPHIE

Hello.

Kate just stares.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

We were just looking for something.

PETER

Yeah, I lost something.

SOPHIE

(to Peter)

I don't think we'll ever find it do you?

PETER

No.

SOPHIE

Was it valuable?

PETER

What?

SOPHIE

The thing you lost?

PETER

No. Very cheap.

SOPHIE

Oh well let's call it a day then.

(to Kate)

We're going to call it a day.

See ya.

Kate watches them nip off round the bushes. Just as they're out of sight Lance appears, he looks in the direction they've gone.

LANCE
Who was that?

Kate speaks with an Irish accent.

KATE
Don't know. But they were spying on you.

Pause. They turn to each other.

LANCE
Hello. How are you?

KATE
All right thanks.

7 INT. SCOUT HALL - DAY

7

It's the weekly meeting of the DMDC. All the members, apart from Lance are milling about, perusing the finds table, getting tea and coffee. Peter is laying photo print-outs and old newspaper clippings on a table. Andy and Sophie are talking close by.

SOPHIE
...about twenty two, twenty three,
dark hair down to about here.

ANDY
That's her. Did he see you?

SOPHIE
No but *she* did. I'm shit at spying.

ANDY
That's already been established.
And he dumped the chocolates and
flowers?

SOPHIE
Yeah but the smell of aftershave
was still very much in the air.

*

Sheila has wandered over and is looking at the laid out maps and pictures.

SHEILA
It's amazing isn't it? All the
information at our fingertips these
days.

PETER

It certainly is Sheila.

SHEILA

The things Terry gets up to on his computer. Do you know where he sent an e-mail to last week?

ANDY

Where?

SHEILA

New Zealand!

SOPHIE

Yeah?

SHEILA

Terry!

In the background Russell is showing Terry a print out of a white 1959 Cadillac station waggon.
Terry is shaking his head.

RUSSELL

Please Terry. Hugh's cousin is a mechanic...

SHEILA

Terry! Tell them where you sent that e-mail last week.

TERRY

(proudly)
New Zealand.

He wanders over.

SHEILA

I told you!

TERRY

Yep. Easy really.
Click of a button.

SHEILA

People we met on holiday in the Peak District. Rory and Simone.

ANDY

And... have you heard back?

TERRY

Not yet.

At that moment everybody winces as the scout hall door squeaks loudly open and in walks Lance looking strangely serene and pleased with himself.

LANCE

Sorry I'm late everyone.
Had something to do...

Sophie has finished laying out the research. *

SOPHIE *

Do you want to gather round and
I'll show you what we've turned up.

They start to move to the table. Andy looks at Lance who
seems very happy. Weird.

ANDY *

You smell nice. *

SOPHIE *

So. We're pretty certain that this
is the same view of the round tower
because of this window.

They compare a recent photo to the old newspaper cutting.
Sophie refers to an Ordnance Survey map.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

And the photograph would have been
taken around here looking in this
direction. Pretty much exactly
where we parked the cars the other
day.

ANDY

Well that's Church Farm. That's
actually on our permission.

Lance picks up and studies the newspaper cutting.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We haven't got to that field yet
but it's definitely on the same
farm.

LANCE

No. You're looking in the wrong
place.

SOPHIE

No we're not. What do you mean? *

LANCE

You're on the wrong side of the
church.

PETER

How do you know?

Lance refers to the newspaper photo.

LANCE

It's reversed.
Number plate on the motorbike is
back to front.

They lean in to look.

TERRY

Good god, you're right.

Lance couldn't be prouder.

LANCE

The window should be on the other
side of the tower.

LOUISE

Well spotted Lance.

*

*

RUSSELL

Sherlock Holmes!

Lance points to the map.

LANCE

(pointing at the map)
You should be looking *there*, and we
don't have permission to detect
there.

*

*

*

*

TERRY

Oh dear.

PETER

What?

TERRY

You know whose land that is don't
you?

ANDY

Whose?

TERRY

Russell, did you get a chance to
look for the mayor's chain of
office?

RUSSELL

We tried but we couldn't stomach
it. It was horrible up there.

*

TERRY

Well I think you're going to have
to find some courage to go back
because if I'm not very much
mistaken... this land...

He points to the map with a flourish.

TERRY (CONT'D)
... belongs to none other than 'The
Right Honourable' Mr. Mayor
himself!

PETER
Two Sherlock Holmes!

LANCE
Strictly speaking you already knew
that land was the mayor's whereas I
worked out that the picture was
reversed.

*

TERRY
Both very clever deductions.
So, Russell and Hugh, your mission
is to find the mayor's chain,
return it and, in leu of the afore-
promised donation, see if you can
secure permission for us to detect
on his farm.

*

RUSSELL
Oh do we have to? It's putrid up
there. Hugh saw some things that
such young eyes should never have
to witness.
He hasn't spoken about it since.

*
*
*
*
*

LOUISE
Man up Russell.

*
*

RUSSELL
You go!

*
*

LOUISE
I wouldn't be seen dead in those
woods.

*
*
*

RUSSELL
Exactly! Not until you were
properly decomposed.

*
*
*

TERRY
Russ!

*
*

RUSSELL
I wouldn't be surprised if both me
and Hugh picked up an infection.

*

TERRY
Wear protective clothing. Come on
chaps. Steel yourselves, this one's
for the club.
You could drive round now.

*
*
*

Russell checks his watch.

RUSSELL
We'll go in the morning.

8 INT. THE TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

8

Lance, Andy, Terry and Sheila are at the bar.

LANCE
What, where all the cars park up
after dark and they...?

TERRY
Exactly.

LANCE
What was he doing up there wearing
his Chains of Office?

TERRY
Maybe that's how he gets his kicks.
It takes all sorts.

SHEILA
Terry likes to wear his...

TERRY
(interrupting)
Ha ha! Lance doesn't need to...
Nobody needs to...

He is saved by the barman arriving with drinks.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Ah! Here we are!
I'll get these.
JD&C, G & slimline T, two pints of
numbers and a Dubonnet and
lemonade.

Terry pays for the drinks. They head to a table where Sophie
and Peter are already settled.

PETER
So Sheila? Do you get out there in
the fields with a metal detector?

SHEILA
Oh gosh no Peter. I couldn't think
of anything more tedious.

Everyone is a bit taken aback but Sheila is oblivious of her
faux pas.

PETER

Even so, you've got a good percentage of female club members.

TERRY

I should think we probably do have above average.
We've got two lesbians and an Asian as well.

Polite smiles.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Very proud.

SHEILA

Louise and Varde are also women Terry, not just lesbians.

*

TERRY

But you know what I mean. We've got all the minorities covered.

SOPHIE

Are women a minority?

TERRY

You know what I mean.

SHEILA

I don't know if we do Terry.

TERRY

Oh god it's a minefield. I'm going to shut up.

Peter spots that Simon and Garfunkel have entered the pub and are coming over.

PETER

Hey look. It's those guys.

SOPHIE

Shit.

LANCE

Evening ladies.

ART

(pretending to enjoy the
joke)
Ha! Yes. Your catchphrase.

ANDY

Here they are. The Dirt Sharks.

TERRY

The what?

ANDY

You heard me.

ART

Yes! We've reformed. We are now The
Dirt Sharks.

SHEILA

Urgh.

ART

I don't know what everyone's
problem with that name is. It was
unanimously chosen from a short
list.

LANCE

What were some of the others?

PAUL

Dirt Surfers.

Hilarity. Art ignores the laughter.

ART

It's Peter isn't it?

PETER

That's right.

ART

Wondered if we could have a word
about your quest? The plane crash.

PETER

Certainly.

ART

In private.

Peter almost hesitates.

PETER

These guys are all helping to find
the plane. Any information you have
is very welcome and we'd all like
to hear.

There is a slight stand off.

ART

You do realize you will have to
have a licence from the Ministry of
Defence to dig the site if you find
it don't you?

*

TERRY

It's all in hand thank you.

ART

And there will have to be a Finds
Liaison Officer present to record
items of value.

LANCE

We're not expecting to find
anything of value.

ART

Aren't you?

PETER

No.

LANCE

What are you getting at?

*

ART

According to the Protection of
Military Remains Act 1986, any
crash site that is suspected of
having...

*

*

*

*

*

PETER

Everything is being done by the
book. You don't need to worry. But
thank you for your help.

*

Pause.

LANCE

Good night.

ART

Good night.

They start to move away. Hesistantly, expecting Lance to get
the last word.

When they're almost out of the room Lance coughs an insult
into his fist.

LANCE

WANKERS!

SHEILA

Ooh. They give me the willies.

PETER

A rival club?

*

ANDY

Sophie used to spy for them.

Peter finds this amusing.

PETER
Really? You didn't tell me that!

*

SOPHIE
And they'll never let me forget it.

TERRY
Their methods are... unsound.

SHEILA
Nighthawks.

PETER
You were a nighthawk?

*

*

SOPHIE
No! I was duped.

*

*

ANDY
We rescued her from the dark side.

*

*

SOPHIE
No you didn't.

*

*

PETER
That's hilarious. I new there was
something I didn't trust about you.

*

*

*

SOPHIE
Oh shut up.

*

*

PETER
Where do they meet, these Dirt
Sharks?

*

*

Peter and Sophie are sitting very close. As they continue to
talk Lance nods towards them. Andy looks, whispers:

ANDY
What?

LANCE
They're getting on well.

ANDY
What, Sophie and Peter? Nah. That'd
Never work.

LANCE
Why not?

ANDY
He's too old for her.

LANCE
No he's not. What is he, ten years
older?

ANDY

Well what's a reasonable age difference?

LANCE

I think ten years is reasonable.

ANDY

What about twenty?

LANCE

He's not *twenty* years older than her.

ANDY

No but would that be too much?

LANCE

Yes, probably. What are you talking about?

ANDY

Nothing...

9

EXT. THE TWO BREWERS PUB - NIGHT

9

Closing time and the gang are leaving and saying their good-byes.
Andy exits the pub with Sophie.

ANDY

You walking home?

SOPHIE

Um, Peter's giving me a lift.

ANDY

You only live down the road.

SOPHIE

Yeah, well...

Just then Peter comes out of the pub. Andy gets it.

ANDY

Okay, well, see you later.

SOPHIE

See ya.

PETER

Bye Andy.

Andy watches them walk off towards Peter's van, then he turns and heads off himself.

10 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

10 *

Andy and Becky are at a table in a quiet restaurant. They have just finished their desserts.

ANDY

...it was in his hair. It came out with such force it shot out of his nappy, up his back and it was all in his hair. Matted. Had to tease it out with a comb.

BECKY

Is this really an after dinner story? I've just had sticky toffee pudding.
Do you want another drink?

ANDY

Maybe.

BECKY

Let's have another drink.

She signals to the HANDSOME WAITER.
Turns back to Andy. Pregnant pause.

BECKY (CONT'D)

I want to talk some more about what I mentioned the other day. About voluntary work overseas.

Andy's expression says he isn't into it.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Please Andy, don't just close your mind to it. And don't just clam up, if you're really against it I need to know why.

ANDY

I just think we'd be mad to risk it. While you've got a job and a steady income. It's the only security we've got.

BECKY

I gave in my notice.

ANDY

What? When?

BECKY

When I went back to work I gave in my notice at the same time. I said that I was only going to stay for one last term.

ANDY

And when were you going to tell me?

BECKY

I didn't want to put pressure on you getting a job. I was going to tell you as soon as you got work but the weeks and months are passing and you're still signing on.

Andy put's his head in his hands.

BECKY (CONT'D)

I'm so scared Andy that now we've got a baby that's it, we'll never do anything brave or exciting again because we're too nervous about changing anything.

There is a strange panic in Becky's eyes and Andy reaches across the table to hold her hand.

BECKY (CONT'D)

I don't get to see enough of Stan.

ANDY

Are you not happy?

BECKY

I'm fine. But I can see myself *becoming* unhappy if we carry on as we are.

(beat)

If we don't do it now we might never do it.

Andy nods.

BECKY (CONT'D)

We need to be brave. Both of us. We both need to say "fuck it, let's do this".

ANDY

Yeah.

BECKY

Yeah?

The waiter arrives.

WAITER

Something to finish off?

BECKY

Yes please. I'd like a scotch,
double, no ice.

WAITER

Sir?

ANDY

Just a decaffeinated coffee please,
quite weak, lots of milk, cold milk
so it's not too hot. Just tepid.
With sugar.

Becky looks at him with concealed exasperation.

WAITER

Would you like a marshmallow with
it?

ANDY

Ooh, yes please.

The waiter leaves.

Beat.

Becky gets some printouts from her bag and shows Andy.

BECKY

Look. Let me show you what I've
found.
Toutswehogala Hill in Botswana.
They've been excavating an iron age
civilization there for the past
five years. They've just received
funding for a further year and
they're recruiting new graduates as
field archaeologists.

Andy looks at the printout.

BECKY (CONT'D)

The nearest town is 50km away and
so they've begun building a village
close to the excavation for all the
workers. And they've set up a
school for the children. And the
school needs volunteers.

Andy doesn't know what to say.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Well?

ANDY

It's... um, I don't know...

BECKY

Look at it Andy! It's almost too good to be true. When will something like this come along again?

ANDY

Who'll look after Stanley?

BECKY

We'll figure it out.

ANDY

It'll be difficult without your mum around.

BECKY

You always moan when he goes to my mum!

*
*
*

ANDY

She helps a lot.

*
*

BECKY

You are such a hypocrite.

Andy spots something.

ANDY

Oh no! Look! We're too late.
Applications closed yesterday.

BECKY

I know. I already applied for you.
You've got an interview on Tuesday.

ANDY

(not unkindly)
Jesus. Any more revelations?

BECKY

Just go along and do the interview.
It'll be good practise and if you don't get it, nothing lost.

ANDY

And if I do?

BECKY

Then we'll discuss it some more.
(beat)
Please.
Be brave.

The waiter arrives with drinks.

WAITER

Madam, a double scotch, no ice...
and for you sir, a weak, tepid,
milky, sweet, decaffeinated coffee.
(beat)
Enjoy.

ANDY

Thank you.

He goes. Becky just looks at Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

What?
You don't think I should have the
marshmallow?
You think it'll keep me awake?

11 EXT. NEW PERMISSION - DAY

11

Andy and Lance are detecting a few metres apart, Andy is yawning.

LANCE

Africa Botswana?

ANDY

No, Botswana Upon Thames.

LANCE

Bloody hell.

ANDY

Ridiculous right? How can we take a
baby to Botswana?

LANCE

How long for?

ANDY

A year. It's totally the wrong
time. We need to wait until Stan's
older.

LANCE

Sounds brilliant.

ANDY

What? Not you as well?!

LANCE

Sounds right up your rue. Brushing
dirt. Why wouldn't you go for it?

ANDY

Can't wait to get rid of me. Who
would you go detecting with?

LANCE

Don't worry about me.
Anyway, I might not have so much
time for detecting soon.

ANDY

Why's that?

LANCE

Oh nothing. Just... things. Other
things going on. Other people.

Andy is irritated and doesn't ask further.

12

EXT. FARNINGHAM WOODS - DAY

12

The same dismal woodland car park that we saw in the first
scene. Russell and Hugh walk up the path with their detectors
and stop.

RUSSELL

Better get this over and done with.

They pull up decorator's face masks over their mouths and
noses and turn their detectors on.

A short montage of Russell and Hugh detecting around the
perimeter of the car park. They keep coming across detritus
from the nocturnal goings-on: a bra, fag packets, beer cans.
It's all a bit seedy.

Eventually Hugh gets a good signal and pushes some
undergrowth aside to reveal the end of the Mayor's chain of
office. He pulls down his face mask.

HUGH

Russ!

Russell comes over.
Hugh goes to pull the chain out of the bushes but then
recoils.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Urgh.

RUSSELL

What is it?

Hugh points to the chain in the grass but we don't see what
he's pointing at.

HUGH

Look.

RUSSELL

Oh yeah, I've seen a few of those scattered around. All different colours. Has it been used?

HUGH

Looks like it. It's got a knot in it.

Russell peers closer.

RUSSELL

Oh yeah.

(beat)

Well I'm not touching it.

HUGH

Neither am I.

Beat.

RUSSELL

Flick it off with a stick.

Hugh looks on the ground around him.

HUGH

Can you get me a stick?

Russell wanders off to find a stick leaving Hugh looking uncomfortable.

13

EXT. NEW PERMISSION, LUNCH TREE - DAY

13

Andy and Lance are eating their packed lunches.

LANCE

You remember old Mick Wiffen?

ANDY

Yeah. Used to go out detecting in period costume.

LANCE

That's right. Swore he found more things from the era of the clothes he was wearing. So, frock coat and periwig he'd turn up Georgian coins and buckles. If he wore a toga he'd find Roman and so on.

ANDY

You didn't want to see him when he was looking for prehistoric artefacts.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

LANCE
No. Tiny strip of rabbit fur.

*
*

ANDY
And he was a big bloke.

*
*

Pause.

*

LANCE
Did you see Celebrity Mastermind?

ANDY
Yeah. General knowledge questions
were a joke.

*
*

LANCE
I didn't. I went out.

ANDY
Like children's questions.

*

LANCE
Didn't see it. Went out with
someone.

*

ANDY
General knowledge questions on
normal mastermind are well
difficult.

LANCE
No-one you'd know.

ANDY
Why do celebrities get easier
questions?

Pause.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Christ sake! I know you've been
seeing someone, I saw you!
And Sophie saw you.

LANCE
When?

ANDY
In a cafe when you said you were in
the DIY store, and in the park.

A grin spreads over Lance's face, he's been dieing to talk
about her.

LANCE
You've seen her?

ANDY

Yes mate so stop being so fucking mysterious.

LANCE

She's beautiful isn't she?

ANDY

I don't know, I haven't seen her close up. Is she?

LANCE

Yep.

ANDY

What's her name?

LANCE

Kate.

ANDY

How many times have you seen her?

LANCE

Three times.

ANDY

How old is she?

LANCE

Twenty two.

ANDY

Right?

Lance smiles.

LANCE

What?

ANDY

What do you mean 'what'? You know what. Isn't she a bit young for you?

LANCE

Nope, exactly the right age.

ANDY

(SHOUTS)

ARRRGH! STOP SPEAKING IN RIDDLES!
TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!

LANCE

(shouts)

SHE'S MY DAUGHTER!

ANDY
(shouts)
RIGHT! THANK YOU!

Pause.

LANCE
She's...

ANDY
Shhh! No. I just need to process...

Andy puts his head in his hands. Eventually...

ANDY (CONT'D)
Your daughter?

LANCE
Yes.

ANDY
That you *knew* about?

LANCE
Yes.

ANDY
But you hadn't told me?

LANCE
Why should I have?

ANDY
Oh god, no reason. It's just a little thing.

LANCE
I'd never met her before last week.
She look's just like her mum.

ANDY
Who's her mum?

LANCE
I was only with her a few months.
She wasn't much older than Kate is now. I fell hook, line and sinker.
It was a summer fling. Met this girl, spent the summer with her.

ANDY
Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?

LANCE
Mate. I'm opening up here.

ANDY

Sorry.

LANCE

Anyway. The summer came to an end,
she found out she was pregnant,
furious, sawed my bed in half.

ANDY

Sawed it in half?

LANCE

With a chain saw.

ANDY

Lengthways?

LANCE

Across.

Pause.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Then she moved back to Ireland and
I never saw her again.

ANDY

So, what, did Kate find you?

LANCE

Wrote me an e-mail last month. I
always hoped she would but I didn't
know what her mum had told her
about me.
It's a brave new world mate. A time
to make up for past mistakes.

ANDY

Yeah.

LANCE

And I think you should go for that
job.

Andy doesn't respond.

Pause.

*

ANDY

So did the council come and pick
that up then? The bed?

LANCE

No. Had to dismantle it in the end
and take it up the dump.

(beat)

Took three trips.

END CREDITS.