

**10:00:00 INT. BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: Portishead/"Glory Box" 10:00:00 – 10:00:56*

**10:00:05 BBC LOGO**

MOZ IS SITTING WITH A CIGARETTE IN HIS MOUTH ON THE SOFA .A HUGE TIN OF QUALITY STREET OR ROSES, IS EMPTY. BY THE TIN ARE HUNDREDS OF TINY FOIL TROPHIES MADE FROM SWEET WRAPPERS.

MOZ WEARS HIS SUIT, TIE & WHITE SHIRT.

THE MUSIC SWELLS. MOZ TURNS HIS HEAD.

CUT TO REVEAL NICKI FRAMED IN THE DOORWAY. SHE'S DRESSED IN A NURSE'S UNIFORM WITH BLACK TIGHTS HOLDING A LARGE TROPHY STUFFED WITH SPLIFFS. MOZ SMILES AT HER. SHE SMILES BACK & SLINKS SEXILY TOWARD HIM, MIMING THE WORDS.

NICKI

*I'm so tired of playing, playing with this bow and arrow, gonna give my heart away, leave it to the other girls, to play.*

NICKI PASSES MOZ THE SILVER TROPHY.

NICKI (CONT'D)

*For I've been a temptress too long, yeah... give me a reason to love you, give me a reason to be.....*

NICKI CLOSSES IN, AND STARTS UNBUTTONING HER TOP.

CUT TO:

**INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

MOZ, HAS BEEN ASLEEP IN FRONT OF THE TV, IN HIS T-SHIRT. HE SNORTS HIMSELF AWAKE, BLINKS THEN LIFTS HIS UNLIT SPLIFF TO HIS MOUTH & SPARKS IT UP.

*Music cue: Skyrunner on Carlin CCS2 10:01:01 – 10:01:06*

MOZ (O.C.)

(GIVES A LOUD SNORE/SNORT)

Naurrh!

TV ANNOUNCER (O.C.)  
That's all from Bras and Cars tonight. There'll  
be a new episode of 'Porn Hospital' tomorrow.  
But until then, good night and I hope you've had  
a great Christmas Day.

**10:01:06    FADE TO BLACK**

**10:01:07    TITLE SEQUENCE – IDEAL XMAS WRITTEN BY GRAHAM DUFF**

*Music Cue: Candidate/'Song Of The Oss': 10:01:07 – 10:01:20*

**10:01:20    FADE TO BLACK**

FADE UP:

**10:01:21 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

MOZ STILL SNORES ON THE SOFA. ENTER NICKI - 7 MONTH'S PREGNANT - WITH A  
HOLD-ALL, & CARRIER BAGS OF PRESENTS.

NICKI  
Moz?

BEAT.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
Moz? Moz!? MOZ!?

MOZ  
(WAKING BLEARY EYED)  
Eh? ... not me again. Oh..  
(RUBS HIS EYES) So, how was  
Christmas in Cardiff?

NICKI  
Great. Mum's excited about the baby.  
Hard to get away. Once she's got everyone sat  
round, she don't want you to leave.

MOZ  
She's 'ad them new Velcro chairs fitted now an'  
all ant she.

NICKI  
(SITS DOWN)  
I could murder a cuppa.

MOZ  
(SYMPATHETIC NOD)  
Yeah. Me too.

HE STAYS EXACTLY WHERE HE IS.

NICKI

I wish you'd come Moz. I wanted us to have a traditional family Christmas.

NICKI (CONT'D)

You gonna give me a hand to tidy up then? People'll be 'round any time.

MOZ

What people?

NICKI

Friends. For drinks and mince pies. I told you this! Said we'd be receiving visitors from mid-day.

MOZ

I thought Boxing Day was meant be a holiday.

NICKI

Receiving visitors is a holiday thing to do.

MOZ

No it's not. It's what *I* do for a *job*. *Every day*. Visitors come, I receive 'em, they receive some hash, I receive some cash, they go.

NICKI

Don't you want me to be happy? Show some responsibility. You're not just a boyfriend any more. You're the father of this child.

C.U. ON NICKI'S FACE.

MOZ

I had a big plan fer today. I were gonna 'ave a bath. An' read me comic.

NICKI

That is not a big plan.

MOZ

It's a big comic, be a long bath.

MOZ PICKS UP A FAT GRAPHIC NOVEL & READS FROM THE BACK.

MOZ (CONT'D)

'Part razor sharp satire, part dark dystopian thriller.' (SHOWS HER THE COVER) 'Killgasm'.

NICKI

Why don't you read the present that I bought you.

NICKI LIFTS A BOOK FROM HER BAG & HANDS IT TO MOZ.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
'Ten Steps to Perfect Fatherhood'.

MOZ  
Yeah, I will. After I've 'ad a couple o' reads o'  
'Killgasm'.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

NICKY  
I'll get it then.

**10:03:10 INT. - HALLWAY**

NICKI OPENS THE FRONT DOOR.

NICKI  
Ahh. Hiya Jen'.

JENNY  
Hiya. Yer all right? I'm all right.

THEY EMBRACE IN THE AWKWARD WAY OF TWO WOMEN 7 MONTH'S PREGNANT.  
MOZ ENTERS FROM THE BEDSITTING ROOM.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Happy Christmas.

MOZ  
Ditto. Not brought the father o' yer child then?  
Has he got detention?

JENNY  
No. It's school holidays. He's at his Mum &  
Dad's. Playing with his presents.

MOZ NODS & GOES INTO KITCHEN. A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. NICKI OPENS  
IT. IT'S THE POLICE CONSTABLE IN HIS RED PUFFA JACKET. THERE'S A COOLNESS  
BETWEEN HIM & NICKI.

NICKI  
Hi

**10:03:43 FLASH BACK**

POLICE CONSTABLE AND NICKY SHAGGING ON THE LOO

*Music Cue: Placebo/"Lobe" 10:03:43 – 03:48*

**10:03:48 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUED**

NICKI NODS. SEEING JENNY, THE POLICE CONSTABLE POINTS TO THE TWO PREGNANT STOMACHS & ATTEMPTS A JOKE.

POLICE CONSTABLE (CONT'D)  
Hey up, is it twins?

JENNY  
No. They have to be in the same belly to be twins. Ooh, he's puttin' the boot in. Feel.

THE POLICE CONSTABLE FEELS HER STOMACH.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
Not even born, already kickin' a copper!

NICKI  
Ooh you've set me off now. Here have a feel.

THE POLICE CONSTABLE IS PLACES HIS HAND ON NICKI'S STOMACH WHEN MOZ APPEARS IN THE KITCHEN DOORWAY. THE POLICE CONSTABLE GUILTILY PULLS HIS HAND AWAY.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
A'right feller, how are yer?

MOZ  
(PASSES OVER SPLIFF)  
Deep and crisp and even ta.

JENNY  
I brought some crackers.

MOZ  
They should re-market crackers as instant litter.

JENNY TAKES CRACKER BOX FROM BAG.

JENNY  
They're supposed to be top quality ones. Dunno what they got inside 'em.

MOZ  
We could X-ray 'em.

JENNY  
(TAKING HIM SERIOUSLY)  
Have you got an X-ray?

MOZ  
No. It's broke.  
(INDICATES HIS EYES)  
Luckily I still got me superpowers.

JENNY  
Yer kiddin'?

NICKI  
Ignore 'im Jen'. I'll put the  
kettle on.

JENNY  
(READS FROM BOX)  
'Guaranteed to contain a shopping voucher to  
the value of either one pound, ten pounds, a  
hundred pounds or a thousand pounds.'

POLICE CONSTABLE  
Hey, bet yer a thousand pounds it's a one pound  
voucher.

JENNY & NICKI GO INTO THE KITCHEN. MOZ LEADS THE POLICE CONSTABLE INTO  
THE BEDSITTING ROOM.

MOZ  
Come on fella. Your egg nog's nearly hatched.

CUT TO:

**10:05:04 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

MOZ SWIGS A LAGER. THE POLICE CONSTABLE SKINS UP.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
I envy you, you know Moz. You've got it all ant  
yer. Got yer own cottage industry. Lovely  
girlfriend. Kid on the way. They make  
Christmas don't they kids.

MOZ  
Yer thinkin' o' turkeys feller.

**10:05:20 INT. - KITCHEN**

*Music Cue: Ugly Duckling/"Potty Mouth": 10:05:19 – 10:05:43*

AS THE FUNKY MUSIC STARTS UP, WE ARE FOCUSSED ON TWO PAIRS OF DANCING  
FEET, ONE IN PINK TRAINERS, THE OTHER IN WOMEN'S BOOTS. WE MOVE UP  
THEIR LEGS, REVEALING NICKI & JENNY'S PREGNANT STOMACHS. WE PULL BACK.  
THEY SMILE, THEIR BELLIES ALMOST TOUCHING.

**10:05:43 INT. BED SITTING ROOM**

POLICE CONSTABLE  
(FISHING FOR INFO)  
Nicki'll be excited about the baby then?

MOZ  
(SHRUGS)  
I suppose so. She's doin' yoga. It's mad. She  
can actually sit on her own face.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
You'll be excited about baby then?

MOZ  
(DISINTERESTED)  
On the edge o' me seat.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
It *is* exciting though int it, new baby.

MOZ  
(EXASPERATED SIGH)  
It's yours.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
(TAKEN ABACK)  
Eh? What you on about?

MOZ  
If you're so 'excited' about it, you 'ave it.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
(FORCING A LAUGH)  
Oh. Hah-ha. Hah...

MOZ  
Yeah. See. You don't want a kid any more then  
I do.

THE POLICE CONSTABLE RECOVERS HIMSELF & LIGHTS HIS SPLIFF.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
(JUST ABOUT CONVINCING)  
No. No I don't.

MOZ LOADS HIS BONG. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR.

CUT TO:

**10:06:26 INT. - KITCHEN**

JENNY & NICKI ARE CHATTING AT THE BREAKFAST BAR. DRINKING TEA & EATING MINCE PIES.

JENNY

Sometimes, the whole pregnancy thing freaks me right out.

NICKI

God... Tell me about it.

JENNY

It's like 'Invasion of the Body Snatchers' innit.  
(LOWERS HER VOICE)  
Just think, every time you fall asleep, they grow an' grow an' become more an' more like you.

NICKI

Well, not just when you're asleep. They're growing all the time.

JENNY

Is that right? God. That's even scarier.

NICKI

When I first found out I was pregnant, it just wouldn't sink in. You know, it didn't seem real. Then, one day, I was in the chemist and I bought a little bar of baby soap. It was the first thing I ever bought for the baby. Just a little bar of white soap. When I got home, I put it in the bathroom cabinet. And somehow... just having that little bar of soap there, it made the baby seem more real.

A MOIST EYED NICKI SMILES & PATS HER STOMACH. JENNY NODS.

JENNY

I bought my one a plastic helter skelter. It plays 'La Vida Loca' and fires coloured balls.

NICKI NODS. JENNY'S MOBILE RINGS. SHE ANSWERS IT.

Music Cue: Crazy Frog Ringtone/"Jingle Bells" 10:07:39 – 10:07:46

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hiya Felix. Okay. Okay. See yer.

JENNY PUTS HER MOBILE AWAY.

JENNY (cont'd)

(STROKES HER STOMACH)

That was the Daddy. He's so excited.



NICKI  
About the baby?

JENNY  
No, about Christmas. He wants to show me his  
new Scalectrix.

NICKI  
(NODS)  
Right

*Music Cue: Gooligan/"Kiss the Minority" 10:08:08 – 10:08:16*

**10:08:09 INT. - HALLWAY**

MOZ OPENS THE DOOR. IT'S BRIAN & KULDIP. BRIAN IS DRUNK, HIS SPEECH A  
LITTLE SLURRED.

BRIAN  
Hi, hi.

MOZ  
You, er, two together then?

KULDIP  
No. We just met on the stairs. Not that I'm  
prejudiced. I'm... unprejudiced.

BRIAN  
Yeah me too. I mean not that yer not scrummy.  
I mean you're well scrummy and Yerv got  
scrummy hair. It's just I'm flying solo today.

MOZ  
You, solo?

BRIAN  
You betcha. Can I use yer loo?

MOZ  
Ahh, yerv come for cottage?

BRIAN  
No. I'm bustin'.

BRIAN SLIPS PAST MOZ INTO THE FLAT & THE BATHROOM.

KULDIP  
(GIVES MOZ A CARD)  
All right Moz. Happy Christmas.

MOZ  
Aye aye. I thought you dint celebrate Christmas.

KULDIP

Ey, I'll celebrate owt that'll get us a meal, a drink,  
a prezy or a snog.

MOZ

Yer like me - a Buddhist.

AS MOZ OPENS THE CARD, NICKI ENTERS THE HALLWAY & CLOCKS KULDIP.  
KULDIP LOOKS AWKWARD & EMBARRASSED.

NICKI

(FROSTY)

Haven't seen *you* for a *long* while.

**10:08:58 FLASHBACK**

NICKY AND KULDIP SHAGGING ON THE BATHROOM FLOOR

*Music Cue: Lobe/"Placebo": 10:08:58 – 10:09:00*

**10:09:00 INT. HALLWAY**

KULDIP

Bin busy. Me career's really taking off.

NICKI

How nice for you.

KULDIP

Yeah. Yeah. It is. I thought you were in Wales.

NICKI

No. No I'm here. With child.

MOZ

(LOOKS UP FROM CARD)

Comin' in fer a seasonal spliff?

KULDIP

Er' no.

NICKI

He wants to go. Let 'im go.

KULDIP

Yeah, yeah. I'll, I'll catch yer later, ey.

NICKI

Good luck with the meteoric rise.

(STROKING HER STOMACH)

Don't forget the little people.

KULDIP TURNS & QUICKLY EXITS, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

MOZ

I thought you were into receiving visitors'. I sin  
Scousers sellin' dusters get a warmer reception.

NICKI WALKS BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM. MOZ IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW HER WHEN  
THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. HE TURNS TO OPEN IT. IT'S COLIN.

MOZ (CONT'D)

A'right Col?

COLIN

Not so bad. I'm on probation as it goes.

MOZ

Oh well, third time lucky.

COLIN

Anyway, look, I bought a present round fer you  
an' Nicki.

COLIN PASSES OVER A HEAVY HESSIAN SACK. MOZ PULLS OUT A TWO FOOT HIGH  
WINGED WHITE STONE ANGEL BROKEN OFF A GRAVESTONE.

MOZ

Oh right, that's dead Christmassy.

COLIN

Made o' stone. Won't wear out.

MOZ

(NODS)

It's the er gift that keeps on givin'.

CUT TO:

**10:10:04 INT. - LANDING**

SHEILA - A BRASSY WOMAN IN HER LATE 50'S IN POUND STRETCHER PARTY WEAR  
WITH A PEROXIDE HAIRDO & SHOULDER BAG - LUGS A KARAOKE MACHINE & MIC  
STAND, WHILE SINGING "WE'RE WALKING IN THE AIR.

*Music cue: Sheila/"We're Walking in the Air": 10:10:04 – 10:10:16*

SHEILA

We're walking in the air  
We're floating in the moonlit sky.....

SHE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR. MOZ OPENS THE DOOR & IS CLEARLY SURPRISED.

SHEILA

Da, da!

MOZ  
Mum?

SHEILA  
Hello Morris.

MOZ  
(EMBARRASSED)  
Shhhh!

SHEILA  
(GIVES BIG, LONG HUG)  
Happy Crimbo!! Ooh! Long time  
no squeeze!

MOZ  
Yeah. Nicely nicely. So, what  
yer doin' 'ere?

SHEILA  
Celebratin' Crimbo. Wi' you, you daft sod.

MOZ  
Right. Smashing.

SHEILA  
Bring t'Karaoke machine will yer love. Luggin' it  
about's doin' me prolapse no favours.

SHE STEPS PAST HIM. RELUCTANTLY, MOZ PICKS UP THE MACHINE.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
I expect yerv med a few changes to flat since  
last time I were 'ere, haven't you?

MOZ  
Well, nowt that's gonna leap out at yer. There's  
a mug tree int kitchen yer won't 'ave sin.

SHEILA  
Aww. And what 'ave you bin up to?

MOZ  
Nowt. Similar old similar old.

SHEILA  
Oh come on, summat must've 'appened.

STEVE (O.C.)  
Moz?

MOZ TURNS AROUND TO SEE WHO IT IS. HIS FACE CLOUDS.

CUT TO REVEAL STEVE STANDING IN THE OPEN DOORWAY.

**Music Cue: Bruce Gilbert/"Angel Food" 10:11:07 – 10:11:11**

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I'm still lookin' for our Craig. He's not turned up  
'ere 'as he?

CUT TO:

**10:11:08 FLASHBACK MONTAGE SEQUENCE**

- 1) CARTOON HEAD PULLS OUT HIS HAND GUN AND FIRES IT.
- 2) CRAIG IS SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD.

CUT TO:

**10:11:11 INT. - LANDING**

C.U. ON STEVE'S EXPECTANT FACE.

MOZ  
(WEARY SYMPATHY)  
Look, I keep tellin' yer fella. If he turns up, I'll let  
yer know.

SHEILA  
(TO STEVE)  
Come in love. Come in.

MOZ  
Hey hang on. It's my house.

SHEILA IGNORES HIM & USHERS STEVE INSIDE.

SHEILA  
(TURNS BRIGHTLY TO MOZ)  
It's Crimbo! Come one, come all. I promise you  
Morris, now I'm here, it's gonna be nothin' but  
fun.

CUT TO:

**10:11:29 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

AN ANGRY SHEILA STANDS IN FRONT OF MOZ & NICKI.

SHEILA  
WHAT!? Yer 'avin' a baby and yer weren't  
gonna tell us!?

CUT TO REVEAL BRIAN, COLIN & THE POLICE CONSTABLE ON THE SOFA, STEVE STANDING NEARBY. EVERYONE IS EMBARRASSED, THE ATMOSPHERE TENSE.

BRIAN

That is pretty shocking actually.

MOZ

Oi. This is nowt to do wi' you!

BRIAN

I know. That's what meks it so fascinating.

MOZ

It's not that I weren't gunna tell yer. It's just I was waiting for right time. It's a big thing.

SHEILA

(NODS TO NICKI'S BELLY)

It is *now* - she's seven months gone and I'm a 'phone call away.

NICKI

(TO MOZ IN DISBELIEF)

You said you *had* told her.

MOZ GIVES AN APOLOGETIC SHRUG.

SHEILA

*And* yer not even married. Kid's gonna be illegitimate.

COLIN

*I'm* illegitimate.

STEVE

Here Moz, 'ave yer got some weed so I can skin up?

MOZ CRINGES. SHEILA IS OUTRAGED.

SHEILA

What!? Weed!? Drugs!?

MOZ

(TO STEVE SHARPLY)

Course I 'aven't! What are yer sayin'!? It's illegal! It's detrimental to yer health! And it leads to stronger stuff! I 'ave never ever touched weed in all my life! Ever.

CUT TO REVEAL BRIAN, STEVE, COLIN & THE POLICE CONSTABLE TRYING TO CONCEAL THEIR DISBELIEF FOR SHEILA'S BENEFIT.

STEVE

What about that bong?

MOZ  
That's a mug tree!

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR.

CUT TO:

**10:12:35 INT. - HALLWAY**

NICKI OPENS THE DOOR. IT'S SANGITA. SHE HANDS NICKI A MOSES BASKET WITH A RED RIBBON & BOW ON THE HANDLES.

SANGITA  
Hi. Happy Christmas.  
(CLOCKS NICKI'S FACE)  
Oh Nicky. Are you all right?

A MOIST EYED NICKI SHAKES HER HEAD. SANGITA GIVES HER A HUG.

CUT TO:

**10:12:51 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: Colin/"Little Drummer Boy": 10:12:46 – 10:14:44*

COLIN IS SINGING IN A SELF CONSCIOUS WAY.

COLIN  
*Come they told me,  
Pa rum pum pum pum,  
A new born King to see,  
Pa rum pum pum pum,  
Our finest gifts we bring,  
Pa rum pum pum pum...*

CUT TO REVEAL THE POLICE CONSTABLE, STEVE & BRIAN WATCHING FROM THE SOFA. WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL THEY ARE THE ROOM'S ONLY OCCUPANTS.

CUT TO:

**10:13:22 INT. - BATHROOM**

THE GIRLS ARE IN THE BATHROOM.

SANGITA (O.C.)  
Do you think it's gonna be big enough.

NICKI

Yeah. My one won't have wings.

SANGITA

What did Moz get you?

NICKI

(IN DISBELIEF)

A nurses uniform. I'm not even having a hospital birth!

(SIGHS)

He's in total denial. D'yer know what he calls the baby? Indigestion.

SANGITA

You know the future doesn't *have to* include Moz.

NICKI

Soon as Kuldip found out I was up the stick he disappeared off the scene. Hasn't been round for months 'til today. And as for the Laughing Policeman! I don't know what I was thinking. Nobody gives a toss about me.

SANGITA

Hey that's not true. I give a toss.

SANGITA GIVES HER A KISS ON THE HEAD. THEN ANOTHER ON A LIPS. THE KISS BECOMES MORE THAN JUST SYMPATHETIC. NICKI PULLS BACK SMILES THEN HUGS SANGITA.

C.U. ON NICKI'S FACE OVER SANGITA'S SHOULDER. WE CAN SEE SHE'S RATHER UNCERTAIN ABOUT THIS NEW DEVELOPMENT.

CUT TO:

**10:14:23 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

COLIN

*I have no gift to bring for you  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Shall I play for you  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
On this drum....*

CUT TO:

**10:14:44 INT. - KITCHEN**

SHEILA

Are you giving that poor girl any support at all?



MOZ

I'm not asking 'er to operate heavy machinery.

SHEILA

And when exactly is this baby due?

MOZ

(HE HASN'T A CLUE)  
Next year some time?

ENTER NICKI.

NICKI

February the twenty third.

MOZ

Yeah I almost *said* February twenty third.

SHEILA

And does yer Dad know?

MOZ

Nah. I've not sin him fer yonks. Last I 'eard,  
someone saw 'im in Preston in '96, carrying a  
baby goat through John Menzies.

SHEILA

Bastard. 'E were never a proper Dad to you an'  
Troy was 'e.

MOZ

I know, I spose with that kind of a role model  
you're not really to blame fer any o' yer  
mistakes.

SHEILA

I haven't sin Keith since the day 'e walked . 'E's  
got no sense o' duty or loyalty or commitment.

NICKI

Did he ever say why he left you?

BEAT. SHEILA IS EMBARRASSED, UNABLE TO LOOK MOZ IN THE EYE. SHE GIVES A  
LONG SIGH THEN...

SHEILA

Yeah....., he found out you weren't really his  
Morris.

MOZ IS SPEECHLESS. NICKI IS REMINDED OF HER OWN GUILT.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

I, I bin waitin' fer the right time to tell yer. It's... a  
big thing.

MOZ

Well it is *now*, I'm thirty! Do you know who me real Dad is?

SHEILA

I'm not sure. It was a... a busy time. Yer Dad - Keith - he *tried* to love you. But yer weren't his.

NICKI IS NOT SURE WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS STATEMENT.

MOZ (CONT'D)

(SHRUGS)

Oh well, look at Jesus. *His* dad weren't his *real* dad was he and he med summat of 'imself. Lived fast, died young. Left a good looking corpse. That came back to life.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. MOZ EXITS. SHEILA LOOKS SHEEPISH.

SHEILA

I bet you must think I'm a right slapper, don't you.

NICKI

(AWKWARD)

'Course not. It, it could happen to anyone.

**10:16:32 INT. - LANDING**

YASUKO WAITS AT DOOR. MOZ OPENS IT BUT DOESN'T LET HER IN.

MOZ

Yoko. A'right?

YASUKO

Happy Christmas-time Moz.

MOZ

Yeah. Exactly. Where's Derrick? Don't tell me - down the allotment? Vegin' out?

YASUKO

Allotment yes. Derrick has very important work with potatoes. You are having mince pie party?

MOZ

(NOT LETTING HER IN)

Yeah. Thing is, me Mum's turned up, she's brought a Karaoke machine. So yer'll probably wanna gi' it a miss.

CUT TO:

**10:16:57 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: Yasuko/"Jingle Bells": 10:16:56 – 10:18:20*

C.U. ON YASUKO SINGING KEENLY.

YASUKO  
(IN JAPANESE)  
*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way.  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh*

**10:17:08 INT. - LANDING**

NICKI IS SAYING GOODBYE TO SANGITA.

SANGITA  
I should go. But look, if you need somewhere to  
get yer head together, you can always stay at  
mine.

NICKI  
Thanks I'll, I'll think about it.

SANGITA  
You know it could be time to wipe Moz's  
footprints off your back.

NICKI NODS & SANGITA WHO THEN HEADS OFF DOWNSTAIRS.

**10:17:26 INT. HALLWAY**

BRIAN & MOZ ARE NEAR THE DOOR, SWAYING TO THE MUSIC & SWIGGING FROM A  
VODKA BOTTLE.

MOZ  
So Brian, on yer own? I hardly recognised yer.

BRIAN  
(BITTER)  
He dumped me yesterday.

MOZ  
Christmas Day? Wow, Brian, that is a high  
impact dump.

BRIAN

He were a lying get! Told me 'e were a trolly dolly wi' Easy Jet. Turns out he just bought the t'uniform from Scope. Tellin' me 'e were jettin' off around the world. Al't time 'e were off shaggin' this bloke in Buxton. D'yer know what 'e gi' us fer Christmas? A bar o' Brazil nut toffee.  
(WELLING UP)  
It weren't even from Brazil.

BRIAN RESTS HIS TEARFUL HEAD ON MOZ'S SHOULDER. MOZ GIVES A WEARY EXHALATION & HESITANTLY PATS BRIAN'S HEAD.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Thanks.

CUT TO:

**10:18:20 INT. - HALLWAY**

A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. SHEILA OPENS IT. CARTOON HEAD & PAUL STAND WITH CANS OF LAGER, CARTOON HEAD DRINKS VIA HIS CHROME STRAW.

SHEILA

Hello lads!  
(USHERS THEM IN)  
I'm Shelia. Morris's mum.

PAUL

(SNORTS)  
Morris!? I'm Psycho Paul, this is Cartoon Head.

SHEILA

Come in. Did yer had a nice Crimbo?

PAUL

We went down Midnight Mass. It all kicked off.  
Bit of a family tradition.

SHEILA

(NOT REALLY LISTENING)  
Aah.  
(TO CARTOON HEAD)  
Hey feller, you look like yer ready to party.

CARTOON HEAD GIVES A THUMBS UP & A SNIGGER.

CUT TO:

**10:18:43 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: Brian/"Last Christmas": 10:18:43 – 10:19:19*

THE DRUNKEN BRIAN, CROONS/SLURS THE WORDS. NICKI, COLIN, SHEILA, YASUKO & STEVE ARE SITTING AROUND ON THE SOFA, CHAIRS & FLOOR.

BRIAN

*Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the very  
next year you gave it away. This year to save  
me from tear, I'll give it to someone specil,  
special....*

CUT TO:

**10:19:02 INT. - BATHROOM**

MOZ & THE POLICE CONSTABLE STAND PUFFING NEEDILY ON A FAT SPLIFF & WAFING THE SMOKE OUT OF THE OPEN WINDOW.

POLICE CONSTABLE

How long's Mum's gonna be here for?

MOZ

Too long.

CUT TO:

**10:19:19 INT. - KITCHEN**

CARTOON HEAD & PAUL ARE AT THE BREAKFAST BAR. PAUL SWIGS FROM A CAN & CARTOON HEAD SKINS UP.

PAUL

If the job goes right, we could be lookin' at fifty grand, or more. Stemroach reckons that---

PAUL CLAMS UP AS STEVE ENTERS, LOOKING FOR A DRINK.

STEVE

Yerv not sin me brother 'ave yer? He's called Craig? We're twins.  
(PRODUCES SNAP SHOT)  
This is a photo of 'im.

PAUL

Don't recognise 'im.

STEVE SHOWS IT TO CARTOON HEAD WHO SHAKES HIS HEAD.

STEVE

Are you's two in a gang?

PAUL

We *are* a gang. Me an' 'im.

CARTOON HEAD POINTS AT STEVE IN A PISTOL GESTURE & FIRES THE TRIGGER.

STEVE

Can I join? I'd be dead good in a gang me. I could keep a look out, I could snitch on people.

PAUL

Nah mate. This gang is members only.

STEVE

Oh go on please.

CARTOON HEAD WHISPERS TO PAUL WHO NODS & SMILES THINLY.

PAUL

Oh, all right then.

STEVE

Nice one.

STEVE GIVES PAUL A FRIENDLY PUNCH ON THE ARM & INSTANTLY REGRETS IT, AS PAUL'S EYES NARROW IN IRRITATION.

PAUL

Are you ready fer yer initiation?

STEVE

(JOKING)

Is it like the Hell's Angels? Yer gonna hang me upside down off a railway bridge? Make me drink a pint of sheep's piss? Or chop off me little finger?

PAUL

(STEELY)

Nah mate. We take it seriously.

C.U. ON A NODDING CARTOON HEAD.

CUT TO:

**10:20:49 INT. - BATHROOM**

*Music Cue: Isan/"Remegio" – 10:20:49 – 10:21:11*

WE LOOK DOWN INTO THE CANDLE LIT ROOM FROM ABOVE. STEVE ENTERS FOLLOWED BY CARTOON HEAD, WHO LOCKS THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

**10:21:10 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

NICKI, SHEILA, COLIN, YASUKO & BRIAN ARE SITTING AROUND. MOZ & THE POLICE CONSTABLE ENTER.

SHEILA  
Right, yer on.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
Oh erm, I'm not very... singy.

MOZ  
You can sing 'I Fought the Law'!?

NICKI  
'I Shot the Sheriff!'

BRIAN  
'Watching the Detectives!'

COLIN  
'Theme From the Sweeney', 'Theme From the Bill', 'Theme From Starsky And Hutch', 'Theme From Juliet Bravo', Theme from.....

POLICE CONSTABLE  
All right, all right ---Shut it! All o' yer.

THE POLICE CONSTABLE FLICKS THE V'S.

MOZ  
Film - two words. 'Police Academy'?

POLICE CONSTABLE FLICKS V'S AGAIN.

MOZ (CONT'D)  
'Police Academy 2'?

OFF CAMERA, WE HEAR THE FOLLOWING TRACK START UP.

*Music Cue: Sheila/"We're Walking in the Air": 10:21:38 – 10:21:49*

CUT TO REVEAL SHEILA ON THE MIC.

SHEILA  
(SINGING)  
*We're walking in the air,  
We're floating in the moonlit sky,  
The people.....*

SUDDENLY THE MUSIC CUTS.

CUT TO REVEAL MOZ HOLDING UP THE PLUG LEAD TO THE KARAOKE MACHINE.

MOZ  
Sorry. But no.

CUT TO:

**10:21:53 INT. - BATHROOM**

*Music Cue: Isan/"Remegio" 10:21:53 – 10:22:01*

CARTOON HEAD SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BATH & SLOWLY UNBUTTONS HIS SHIRT.

C.U. AS HE OPENS HIS SHIRT, REVEALING THE INITIALS C.H. IN A THICK, BLACK TATTOO IN THE CENTRE OF HIS CHEST.

CUT TO:

**10:22:06 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: PC/"Police and Thieves: 10:22:01 – 22:50*

THE POLICE CONSTABLE SINGS. SHEILA SMOKES & GRINS. MOZ, COLIN, YASUKO, NICKI & BRIAN CAN'T HELP BUT SING BACKING VOCALS..

POLICE CONSTABLE  
*Police and thieves, in the street.*

MOZ, NICKI & BRIAN  
*Oh yeah.*

POLICE CONSTABLE  
*Fighting the nation with their guns and  
ammunition. Police and thieves, in the street.*

MOZ, NICKI & BRIAN  
*Oh yeah.*

PC  
*Scaring the nation.....*

CUT TO:

**10:22:46 INT. - BATHROOM**

*Music cue: Isan/"Remegio" 1022:50 – 10:23:25*

C.U. ON STEVE'S UNCERTAIN FACE. HE BLINKS & SWALLOWS.

CUT TO CARTOON HEAD ON THE EDGE OF THE BATH. HE BECKONS STEVE TO HIM, THEN PULLS STEVE'S HEAD TO HIS BREAST.



C.U. ON STEVE'S CONFUSED FACE. SLOWLY & RELUCTANTLY HE SUCKLES THE NIPPLE. CARTOON HEAD'S HAND PATS STEVE'S HEAD. AS THE STRANGE CHORAL MUSIC DRIFTS ON, WE CUT TO...

WIDE SHOT OF CARTOON HEAD, PERCHED ON THE BATH'S EDGE, STEVE KNEELING, SUCKLING AT HIS BREAST. THE POSE COMBINED WITH THE CHORAL MUSIC, THE RICH, DEEP BLUE OF THE SHOWER CURTAIN BEHIND THEM, & ILLUMINED CHAPEL CANDLES AT EITHER END OF THE BATH, GIVE THE FEEL OF RELIGIOUS ICONOGRAPHY.

STEVE  
(MUFFLED)  
Sorry, I think me leg's goin' a sleep...

CARTOON HEAD HUGS STEVE'S HEAD CLOSER TO HIM, THEN TAKES THE PHOTO PROTRUDING FROM STEVE'S POCKET & STARES AT IT.

C.U. ON PHOTO OF CRAIG. CARTOON HEAD QUIETLY SNIGGERS TO HIMSELF.

CUT TO:

**10:23:25 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music Cue: Nova Ray/"Leave Me To Tomorrow" 10:23:25 – 10:24:00*

NICKI, THE POLICE CONSTABLE, COLIN, PAUL, YASUKO, SHEILA, BRIAN, ARE SITTING AROUND DRINKING & SMOKING FAGS. MOZ & SHEILA PULL A CRACKER. MOZ WINS & EXAMINES THE CONTENTS.

MOZ  
Nail clippers.

YASUKO  
Nail clippers look good quality.

MOZ  
Well luckily I'm no expert. But they look really  
classy. Probably antique.  
(HANDS THEM TO YASUKO)  
You can have them as a wedding present.

BRIAN SIFTS THROUGH THE JOKE SLIPS FROM THE CRACKERS.

BRIAN  
These jokes are antiques; Dual cabbage-way...  
Under a vest...Truncheon meat.....

COLIN & NICKI PULL A CRACKER. NICKI WINS & THE CONTENTS SPILL OUT. NICKI PICKS UP A LITTLE METAL PHOTO FRAME.

NICKI  
It's a photo frame wi' a picture of a little blonde  
boy. Ahh.

COLIN

Here's yer voucher. It's alright, it's not much.  
I'll take it.

NICKI

Oi. Bloody 'ell, it's for a grand!

BRIAN

Never.

NICKI

It looks genuine. There's a list of all the places  
you can spend it: Debenhams, Smiths,  
Mothercare.

MOZ

What about the offie at end o' street?

SHEILA

Ahh int that smashin'.

YASUKO

Congratulation for voucher.

COLIN

Hey, thousand pounds. Moz I could sell that for  
yer. I could get yer five, maybe six hundred  
quid.

MOZ GIVES HIM A LOOK.

MOZ

Smashin'.

NICKI

I'm gonna share it with Jenny. It's only fair. She  
bought the crackers.

NICKI PULLS OUT HER MOBILE & DIALS.

MOZ

Eh? Wait. We won it---you won it. I'ts puller's  
rights. What is the point in pullin' an' winnin' if  
yer not gonna win what yerv pulled. If yer  
wanna be generous, tell 'er yer won a pound an'  
gi' her fifty p.

COLIN

Split it wi me. I'll tek fifty pence. I'm on  
probation.

NICKI

Hi'ya Jen'. Yeah. I won a grand from those  
crackers that you bought. I'm gonna share it  
with you. No, no don't thank me.

MOZ  
(IRRITATED)  
No, do.

C.U. ON MOZ'S SOUR FACE.

NICKI  
So let's go on a shopping spree. Wednesday  
morning, ten o'clock, Arndale Centre, outside  
Mother Care. Yeah I know. Happy Christmas.

NICKI SWITCHES OFF HER MOBILE.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
She says; if she's not there, it's only 'cause she's  
forgot.

MOZ  
Right. Well I'm 'avin' this one.

MOZ PULLS A CRACKER WITH HIMSELF & EXAMINES THE CONTENTS WITH  
DISAPPOINTMENT.

MOZ (CONT'D)  
Miniature harmonica!

CUT TO:

**10:25:13 INT. - HALLWAY**

MOZ & NICKI BID SHEILA FAREWELL. SHEILA HUGS MOZ

SHEILA  
Bye, bye love.

SHEILA HUGS NICKI.

NICKI  
Get knitting those bootees Sheila.

SHEILA  
Lovely to spend Crimbo...

A PHASED LOOKING STEVE EXITS THE BATHROOM FOLLOWED BY CARTOON HEAD  
WHO IS BUTTONING UP HIS SHIRT.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
...In the bosom of the family.

STEVE LOOKS EMBARRASSED BY THIS COMMENT & HURRIES OFF INTO THE  
BEDSITTING ROOM FOLLOWED BY CARTOON HEAD.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
(WHISPERS TO MOZ)  
Why can't yer be more like your friend C.H.?  
He's got his head screwed on.

MOZ  
Cartoon Head? Actually it's glued on.

SHEILA  
Any road, I want you two to stick together for the  
sake o' the kiddie.

MOZ  
Yeah course.  
(PUTS ARM AROUND NICKI)  
Team Moz. Team Moz and Nicki. Team Moz  
and Nicki and Baby. United. F.C.

SHEILA  
Aww.

MOZ  
I promise you mam, yerv nowt to worry about.  
This is gonna be the perfect family home.

SHEILA KISSES THEM & EXITS. NICKI CLOSES THE DOOR.

MOZ (CONT'D)  
Fer Christ sake, everybody skin up!

HE PULLS A FAT SPLIFF FROM HIS POCKET & PUTS IT IN HIS MOUTH.

MOZ (CONT'D)  
(LIGHTS & PUFFS ON SPLIFF)  
Now, point me at the bong and let nature take its  
course.

HE'S ABOUT TO MOVE OFF WHEN NICKI PUTS HER HAND ON HIS ARM.

NICKI  
How about giving up for a while? All that smoke  
isn't good for the baby y'know.

MOZ  
Eh? Oh don't worry about that *now*! I'm gonna  
stone meself back to the stone age.  
(CLOCKS HER DISAPPROVAL)  
What? I thought you wanted a traditional  
Christmas.

MOZ ENTERS THE BEDSITTING ROOM. NICKI TUTS & FOLLOWS HIM.

CUT TO:

**10:26:39 INT. - BED SITTING ROOM**

*Music cue: Moz/"Cigarettes and Alcohol":10:26:31 - 10:28:09*

C.U. ON PAUL, NOW IN GALLAGHER-ESQUE ROUND, SUNGLASSES, HIS FACE FRAMED IN A TAMBOURINE HE HOLDS UP & SHAKES.

CARTOON HEAD GROOVES AROUND & SHAKES MARACAS. THE POLICE CONSTABLE, STEVE, YASUKO, COLIN & BRIAN DANCE NEAR BY. CUT TO MOZ BEHIND THE MIC STAND WITH HIS BONG. HE EXHALES A SMOKE CLOUD & TOSSES THE MATCH INTO AN ASHTRAY ON THE SOFA ARM.

MOZ  
*Is it my imaginashiun?  
Or have I finally found,  
something worth livin' for?*

C.U. ON THE STILL LIT MATCH IN THE ASHTRAY. THE FLAME CATCHES THE EDGE OF THE VOUCHER, WHICH STARTS TO BURN.

**10:27:10 INT. HALLWAY**

NICKI IS STANDING IN THE HALL ALONE. THE POLICE CONSTABLE FINDS HER.

POLICE CONSTABLE (O.C.)  
Nicki?

NICKI  
(GIVES A START)  
Uh! What?

CUT TO REVEAL DRUNK POLICE CONSTABLE IN DOORWAY BEHIND HER.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
(TRIES TO HUG HER)  
Y'know I love you don't you.

NICKI  
Get off. You don't love me.

POLICE CONSTABLE  
Yeah. I'm pretty sure I do.

NICKI MOVES PAST HIM INTO THE FLAT.

**10:27:30 INT. BED SITTING ROOM - CONTINUED**

MOZ (CONT'D)  
I was lookin' for some actshiun, but all I  
found,was cigarettes and alcohol.

NICKI GLANCES DOWN & SEES THE BURNING VOUCHER. SHE GRABS IT, BUT IT'S TOO LATE, ONLY A CHARRED FRAGMENT REMAINS. SHE GOES OVER TO THE

OBLIVIOUS MOZ BELTING OUT THE SONG. SHE SPEAKS BUT WE CAN'T HEAR WHAT SHE SAYS.

NICKI  
Have a happy New Year.

MOZ (CONT'D)  
Yer what!?

NICKI  
(RAISES HER VOICE)  
I said have a happy New Year!

MOZ NODS & CARRIES ON SINGING. NICKI TOSSES THE BURNT VOUCHER OVER HER SHOULDER & WALKS FROM THE ROOM.

CUT TO:

NICKI GOES INTO THE HALLWAY, TO THE COAT HOOKS & SLIPS HER JACKET ON.

MOZ (O.S.)  
*You can wait for a lifetime,  
to spend your days in the sunshine.*

NICKI EXITS THE FLAT, NOT BOTHERING TO CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND HER. WE PULL BACK FROM THE DOOR.

BACK IN THE MAIN ROOM, BRIAN, THE POLICE CONSTABLE, YASUKO, COLIN, STEVE & PAUL ARE ALL BOUNCING UP & DOWN & SINGING ALONG BEHIND MOZ - IT'S AS IF THERE'S BEEN A STAGE INVASION. THE SONG IS COMING TO A CLIMAX.

MOZ  
*You might as well do the white line,  
coz when it comes on strong,  
yer gotta make it happen...  
yer gotta make it happen...  
yer gotta make it happen...  
yer gotta make it happen...*

AS THE MUSIC CLIMAXES, EVERYONE LEAPS IN THE AIR.

FREEZE:

CUT TO:

C.U. ON MOZ AT THE MIC. IT'S SECONDS LATER. MOZ IS STONED & EXCITED & CLEARLY ON THE MIC FOR THE DURATION.

MOZ  
Hey, hey, I've had an idea, let's do 'Theme From  
Rentaghost'! Where's Nicki?  
(CALLS INTO HALLWAY)  
Nicki?

CUT TO BLACK:

10:28:26     Fade to black

*Music Cue: Candidate/ "Songs of the Oss" 10:28:27 – 10:28:44*

10:28:27     First card of end credits

MOZ  
Johnny Vegas

NICKI  
Nicola Reynolds

JENNY  
Sinead Matthews

PC  
Tom Goodman-Hill

BRIAN  
Graham Duff

KULDIP  
Ronny Jhutti

**CARD 2:**

COLIN  
Ben Crompton

SHEILA  
Beatrice Kelley

STEVE  
Seymour Leon Mace

CARTOON HEAD  
David Sant

SANGITA  
Sunetra Sarker

YASUKO  
Haruka Kuroda

PSYCHO PAUL  
Ryan Pope

**CARD 3:**

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL  
Tony Burgess

TITLES  
Triffic Films

TITLE MUSIC

Candidate

1st ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Claire McCourt

2<sup>ND</sup> ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Helen Fraser

3<sup>RD</sup> ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Andy Kitching

RUNNER

Max Greenhalgh

FINANCE CO-ORDINATOR

Michael Gilligan

**CARD 4:**

CAMERA OPERATOR

Daniel Trapp

FOCUS PULLER

Julia Robinson

GRIP

Robert Etherson

CAMERA ASSISTANT

Chris O'Driscoll

BOOM OPERATOR

Dan Dewsnap

SOUND ASSISTANT

Calum Deas

GAFFER

Paul Benson

BEST BOY

Joe McLean

ELECTRICIAN

Phil Green

**CARD 5:**

ART DIRECTOR

Andrew Ranner

PRODUCTION BUYER

Candice Fonseca



PROPS MASTER  
Peter Moran

STANDBY CARPENTER  
Eddie Smith

ART ASSISTANT  
Andy Hare

COSTUME SUPERVISOR  
Lee Joseph

COSTUME ASSISTANT  
Nicky Barron

MAKE UP ARTIST  
Suzanne Bennett

**CARD 6:**

ONLINE EDITOR  
Tim Elison

DUBBING MIXER  
Andrew Godwin

COLOURIST  
Dan Coles

PRODUCTION EXECUTIVES  
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Kerry Waddell

ASSOCIATE PRODUCERS  
Graham Duff  
Johnny Vegas

PRODUCTION MANAGER  
Grace Boylan

PRODUCTION CO-ORDINATOR  
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SCRIPT SUPERVISOR  
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**CARD 7:**

EDITOR  
Alan Levy

DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY  
Philip Robertson

DESIGNER  
David Butterworth

SOUND RECORDIST  
Patrick Oldacre

COSTUME DESIGNER  
John Krausa

MAKE UP DESIGNER  
Janet Horsfield

CASTING DIRECTOR  
Tracey Gillham

**CARD 8:**

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS  
Kenton Allen  
Henry Normal

**CARD 9:**

PRODUCER  
Ted Dowd

DIRECTOR  
Dan Zeff

**10:28:43    Last card of end credits**

Baby Cow and BBC logo