

OFF THE HOOK

Episode Four

'Money'

by

Dean Craig

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Producer: Simon Maxwell

Danny and Shane are outside in the lift lobby wearing only boxer shorts. Shane's also wearing a T-shirt.

Danny's knocking on the door.

DANNY

This is unbelievable... Who mistakes their radio alarm clock for the fire alarm?!

SHANE

I got confused... Hey, you should be thanking me. If that was a real fire, I'd have totally saved you.

DANNY

Yeah, but as it was, it wasn't a real fire, you woke me up, dragged me out of bed and out of the flat and now we're locked out!

SHANE

You're always looking at the downside.

(shouts through the door)

Come on Fred!

The lift doors open and a group of hot girls come walking out, and down the corridor.

Danny and Shane look extremely embarrassed.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Hello ladies.

They give them both strange looks. They walk past. Finally the door opens. It's Fred. He's not at all bothered that they're outside in their boxer shorts.

FRED

Alright?

Fred walks back in. They follow him in.

Danny and Shane are coming to the end of a big breakfast bought in from the local cafe with coffees, orange juices, croissants etc. They've clearly been eating for some time.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Well it was nice of you to buy me breakfast Shane.

SHANE

So, just to be clear, this covers the embarrassing thing this morning with the hot girls, and also messing up your photography exhibition.

DANNY

Oh, I didn't realise it was a 2 for 1 deal.

SHANE

Yeah, it is.

DANNY

Anyway, I think you still need to apologise to Scarlet about the photo.

SHANE

Oh, she'll get over it... I don't know what she's got such a problem with. It's only a photo. It's not like her face was actually between my bum cheeks.

DANNY

Yeah... It didn't help with the student newspaper calling it "butt-face girl".

Danny points at the "Bankside Buzz" magazine article where it's printed, along with the photo.

SHANE

Do you think that's why she's gone home for the weekend?

DANNY

No, but I don't think it made her want to hang around.

Shane passed Danny a muffin.

SHANE

... Another muffin?

DANNY

No thanks, I'm stuffed.

SHANE

Yeah, me too actually.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

You bought so much stuff. It must have cost you a fortune. How much did it come to?

SHANE

The cost isn't important Danny.

DANNY

Yeah, OK.

Shane looks at receipt.

SHANE

... but it was eighteen pounds fifty.

DANNY

Wow... How did you even afford that? You can't even afford a toothbrush.

SHANE

Actually mate, I hope this is OK, but I had to borrow a bit of money from your wallet, to pay for it.

DANNY

(only slightly put out)

Oh, OK... How much did you borrow?

Shane looks again at the receipt.

SHANE

Eighteen pounds fifty.

A beat.

DANNY

Right... so *I* actually just paid for your apology breakfast.

SHANE

Yeah, but don't worry, I'll pay you back. I'm gonna go to the bank later and extend my overdraft... You can come with me if you like.

DANNY

(sarcastic)

Brilliant. Thanks!

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Maybe we'll bump into those hot girls again out in the corridor.

DANNY

At least we've got some clothes on this time.

INT. THE STREET - MORNING

Danny is waiting for Shane near the cashpoint. Shane comes away from the ATM.

DANNY

Well?

SHANE

Yep... I'm officially skint.

DANNY

Skint?

SHANE

I've got absolutely no money in my account, and they've already refused to increase my overdraft.

DANNY

What about your student loan?

SHANE

Been and gone.

DANNY

We've only been here a month! What have you been doing?

SHANE

I have expensive tastes Danny.

DANNY

So what are you gonna do? I mean, I'd lend you, but you know I've got barely enough to live on.

SHANE

Yeah.

DANNY

Are you gonna get a job?

Shane stops and looks at Danny, horrified.

SHANE

What did you say?!

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Get a job. Part time... In a bar or something.

SHANE

I'm a student!

DANNY

So?... You've only got four lectures a week... And you don't go to those.

SHANE

That's irrelevant! The whole point of being at University is so that I don't have to work. If I get a job then that discredits the entire system.

They're stopped by two attractive German exchange students. They're called Fleur and Flundergraft.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Excuse me, could you tell me how I go to bank?

SHANE

Yeah, we just came from there. Don't try getting money out of them though, cos it ain't happening unless you've got a mask and a gun.

Flundergraft laughs as though it's the funniest thing she's heard in a long time.

Shane and Danny exchange a glance. She's clearly weird.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Wow, you're really funny.

SHANE

Thanks.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Do I recognise you from somewhere?

DANNY

I don't know.

SHANE

Yeah. We're famous. Did you see the photo exhibition called "butt-faced girl"?... Well he was the photographer, and it was *my* butt!

(CONTINUED)

Flundergraft looks impressed. They're making a connection.

DANNY

Are you students here then?

FLUNDERGRAFT

We're on an exchange programme from Germany. We're here for just one term.

SHANE

That's great. Wunderbah!

FLUNDERGRAFT

Oh wow! You speak German.

SHANE

Well... a little bit... I think that was it actually.

She falls about laughing again.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I'm Shane, and this is Danny.

FLUNDERGRAFT

This is my sister Fleur, and I'm Flundergraft.

SHANE

Flunder what?

FLUNDERGRAFT

Flundergraft.

SHANE

Oh right, well Fleur and Flunder... gerrr... would you excuse us a second? But wait there. Don't go anywhere! Just one second... Stay. Don't go anywhere... We'll be back in a second... Just stay there... Don't go... stay.

Shane pulls Danny slightly away.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Oh my god! I'm funny in German!

DANNY

I know. Very peculiar.

SHANE

Let's ask them out for dinner.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

But we were just talking about
how we don't have any money.

SHANE

Oh come on... We'll just take
them to McDonald's or Burger
King or something.

DANNY

Dinner at McDonald's?

SHANE

Or Burger King... Anyway, that's
alright for them. They're only
students. Plus, they're German -
they don't know. They probably
think it's some upmarket
restaurant.

DANNY

I think maybe they have Burger
King in Germany-

SHANE

Oh, come on mate! There's two of
them. I need you as my wing man!

Danny thinks about it.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Danny, they're sisters! They're
German sisters!... I don't know
why that should sound good, but
it does.

He's reluctant but he can see how much Shane wants it.

DANNY

Alright, fine.

SHANE

Brilliant!.. What was that
girl's name again?

DANNY

Flundergraft.

They walk back over to the girls.

SHANE

So, listen Fleur and...

(clicks his
fingers)

... the other one... we were
wondering if you'd like to join
us for dinner this evening.

(CONTINUED)

FLUNDERGRAFT

That's such a nice idea. It's so nice to be invited to a proper dinner.

FLEUR

Ya. Most students just want to go and get junk food or something!

FLUNDERGRAFT

I know. So disgusting. Those places makes me want to be sick.

Shane has a fixed grin plastered to his face.

INT. THE STREET - MORNING

Shane and Danny have left the girls and are walking and talking.

SHANE

What was I meant to do? You heard what she said.

DANNY

Yeah, but you didn't have to invite them to the most expensive restaurant you could think of. What are we gonna do, drink water?

SHANE

You and me will. But they can order proper food.

DANNY

But how are we even gonna pay for that? We don't have enough money for the bread and olives.

SHANE

So we'll make some money.

DANNY

By tonight?

SHANE

Yes.

DANNY

How?

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

I don't know... There must be a way.

They see Fred. He's being pursued by a fit girl.

FRED

I told you, babe. It's over.
You'll meet someone else. You
just gotta get on with your
life. Alright? Take care.

The fit girl looks absolutely devastated but, having tried everything she could, she leaves.

Danny and Shane look astonished.

FRED (CONT'D)

Women, eh?

DANNY

... yeah. What happened?

FRED

(deadpan)

She wanted to tie me down.
Thought I could be a one woman
man... I'm not a one woman man.

Fred's about to leave.

SHANE

Listen, Fred. Before you go...
Have you got any ideas how we
can make a fairly large amount
of money very quickly.

FRED

Mugging?

SHANE

No, I mean, legally... Without
going to prison.

FRED

Alright... Go to the sperm bank.

SHANE

Of course! Why didn't I think of
that?

Shane is walking up to the sperm bank. He speaks to a receptionist for about a second before coming back to where Danny is standing with Fred.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Nah. They said I can't do it.
I'm still banned.

DANNY

Why did you get banned?!

SHANE

It's a long story... But I don't
think that nurse is ever gonna
forgive me.

DANNY

What, so you've donated sperm
before?

SHANE

Yeah. Loads. That place has
practically been my ATM.

Danny shakes his head and starts to walk away.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Oi, where are you going? If I
can't go in, you're gonna have
to.

DANNY

I'm not doing it.

SHANE

Why the blazes not?

DANNY

Because donating sperm means you
could potentially have lots of
offspring walking around and you
have know idea who they are?

Shane looks surprised.

SHANE

What?!

DANNY

That's what happens. Your sperm
gets inserted into a woman and
then she has your kid. What did
you think they wanted it for?
Just to keep in a bottle?

SHANE

I just never really thought
about it.

Danny's heading off. Shane's trying to stop him.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE (CONT'D)

Alright, so you have a couple of random kids. Isn't that a small price to pay for a double date with two hot German sisters?

DANNY

No! It's a huge price to pay!

SHANE

OK, so forget the sperm bank... How about we sell something?

DANNY

What do either of us have that's worth anything?

Shane's still thinking but he's coming up blank.

SHANE

There's your camera. I mean, if you decided to sell that, it'd be worth a few bob.

DANNY

Shane! I'm not selling my camera for a date.

SHANE

I'm just saying, if you did decide to...

DANNY

Well I'm not deciding to.

SHANE

But if you did...

Fred chimes in again.

FRED

How about medical experiments?

DANNY

(sarcastic)
Yeah, right.

SHANE

No, hang on Danny. Hear him out. What do you mean medical experiments?

FRED

The Chemistry Department pays
students to take pharmaceuticals
and report the effects.

SHANE

And how much do they pay?

FRED

About fifty quid each.

SHANE

That's it. That's the answer!
Problem sorted!

DANNY

(incredulous)

What do you mean, problem
sorted?! It's not sorted at all!
I'm not taking random pills.

SHANE

Oh come on! It's not gonna be
anything dangerous is it? They
test them on animals first.

DANNY

I don't care. I'm not doing it.

SHANE

Danny, please! It means we can
get enough money for the date,
and be making a contribution to
medical science!

DANNY

No, Shane! Forget it!

Shane looks at Danny very intensely.

SHANE

Danny. You're my best mate, and
I'm asking you really nicely...
Please do some medical
experiments so that we can go on
this date.

Danny stands up and speaks very clearly.

DANNY

Absolutely not.

Danny and Fred head off into the halls of residence.
Shane hangs back.

7

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - LATER

7

Danny's lying on his bed, reading a book. There's a knock on the door.

DANNY

Come in.

Shane walks in, holding a plate with a sandwich on it.

SHANE

Alright mate?

DANNY

Yes thanks.

SHANE

Listen, I'm sorry about before that I was trying to make you take pharmaceuticals. It was wrong of me, I understand that now.

DANNY

OK... Well... thanks.

SHANE

Here. I brought you a sandwich to make up for it.

DANNY

You made me a sandwich?

SHANE

Yeah, tuna mayo... Your favourite.

Danny sits up. He's a little suspicious. He accepts the sandwich.

DANNY

And you're OK with me not taking the pills?

SHANE

Absolutely. I've thought about it a lot and I realised that I was totally in the wrong. It was an unreasonable thing for me to have asked... Now come on, eat your sandwich.

Danny, still suspicious, takes a bite of the sandwich, and bites into something hard.

He stops, opens the sandwich and sees two pills in it.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

For God's sake Shane! What the hell are you doing?!

SHANE

(innocent)

What do you mean?

DANNY

There are pills in this sandwich.

SHANE

(surprised)

Are there?

DANNY

You know there are! I can't believe you'd do something like this! Have you gone insane?

Danny exits, furious.

Danny enters the living room, followed by Shane still holding the plate with the sandwich.

SHANE

I'm sorry mate. I'm desperate! I really want to go on this date... And I went to pick up the pills and they said we had to do it in pairs, otherwise the results were incalculabable (sic).

DANNY

So you thought you'd just spike my sandwich?!

SHANE

Yeah, but they're nothing bad honest. Look, I've got the leaflet here.

Shane takes out the leaflet.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(reading)

Side effects include: mild halitosis... And that's it.

DANNY

I told you I'm not doing it.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

But it's just mild halitosis!

DANNY

I don't want *any* halitosis!

SHANE

What is halitosis anyway?

DANNY

It's bad breath.

SHANE

So we'll get some super strong Triple X mints. We'll be fine for the date.

DANNY

Forget the date Shane. It's not happening.

Shane is shocked and looks deeply hurt.

SHANE

How can you say that?

Danny exits the flat, followed by Shane carrying the sandwich.

Danny is trying to get away from Shane. But he's following.

DANNY

Because we can't afford it...
It's not *my* fault you spend all
your money on rubbish.

SHANE

I do not!

Danny points at a cardboard box.

DANNY

How about that? That was
rubbish.

SHANE

Oh come on. It was a bargain.
They were practically giving it
away.

DANNY

It's a stanna stairlift! It's
for old people who can't walk!

SHANE

Or you can use it if you're too drunk to get up the stairs.

DANNY

We've got a lift!

Danny pushes the lift buttons, trying to call it. It's taking ages. It buys Shane some time.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What is wrong with this thing?!

SHANE

See... not so clever now are you, with your precious lift!

Danny, frustrated is still trying to call the lift. Shane changes tack.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Do you know how rare it is for a girl to like me enough to go on a date with me? Can you think of when the last time was?... No. That's right. But this girl likes me, Danny. She thinks I'm funny... She actually laughed at my jokes!

DANNY

She's German. She doesn't speak good English. That's why she laughed at your jokes.

Shane looks hurt. Danny feels bad.

SHANE

Thanks man...

DANNY

I didn't mean that you're not funny, I just meant-

SHANE

Yeah, I know... Well, lucky one of us has a friend who looks out for him. Who tries through hell and high water to hook him up with women... Not to mention what happened that time at the girls' school playground.

DANNY

No way Shane. You can't bring up the girls' school playground-

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Darren Krendle was gonna strip you naked and stick you in there, as sure as eggs are eggs... And who was there to stop them? Who was the only one who stood up for you?... Muggins, here. That's who!... And you can't even take a couple of little pills just to help out a mate.. It's sad.

A beat.

DANNY

OK, fine.

SHANE

(surprised)
What?.... Really?

DANNY

If I take these pills then that's it. We're evens on the playground episode.... You can never mention it, bring it up in conversation, or use it as emotional blackmail ever again.

A beat.

SHANE

What, never?

DANNY

Never.

Shane's thinking about it.

SHANE

OK, deal.

They go back into the flat.

DANNY

Just mild halitosis?

SHANE

Yep!

Danny picks up the sandwich, shakes his head for a moment.

DANNY

I can't believe I'm doing this.

And then goes ahead and bites into the sandwich.

(CONTINUED)

They walk back into the flat and close the door. The lift doors open.

9A MONTAGE - (INT. DANNY'S ROOM)

9A

A montage over music of Shane getting ready for his night out.

- He's looking at himself in the mirror, making "handsome" faces.

- He's shaving his bare chest with a razor.

- He's dancing around, trying to look cool and sexy.

We pan out to reveal that we're actually in Danny's room, with Danny lying on his bed reading a magazine.

DANNY

Do you think you could do this stuff in *your* room?

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

10

Shane comes out of his bedroom, looking all dressed up. He enters the living room where Fred is talking on the phone.

FRED

(to phone)

Babe, I told you. It's over...
Yeah, I know... I know... Well,
life's tough... See ya.

Fred puts the phone down.

SHANE

Was it that girl again?

FRED

No, another one.

SHANE

Oh.

Shane thinks.

SHANE (CONT'D)

So, you know we've got this big date tonight... Is there any... advice you could give? Any tips?

Fred stares at Shane.

FRED

Women like it when you smile.

(CONTINUED)

Shane's looking at Fred, confused. Fred is as straight-faced as you could possibly be.

SHANE

Smile?

FRED

(straight-faced)

Smile.

SHANE

(a bit perturbed)

OK.

Danny comes out of his room. He's looking quite good and his hair's done.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Er.. Mate? Why are you so dressed up?

DANNY

(confused)

We're going out to a date... to an expensive restaurant.

SHANE

Yeah but, I mean, you can't go looking like that.

DANNY

Looking like what?

SHANE

All smart and... good looking.

DANNY

What do you want me to look like?

SHANE

Much, much worse. Don't you get it? If you look too good, you'll make me look bad!.. Come here.

Shane leads him over to the kitchen.

Shane gets some water from the sink, and starts wetting Danny's hair down so that it looks more dweeby.

DANNY

What are you doing?!

SHANE

I'm just doing your hair.

(CONTINUED)

Shane puts his fingers in some pasta sauce that's in a pan from lunch time, and he rubs it on Danny's jacket.

DANNY

Stop it! You're ruining my jacket. I paid good money for this.

SHANE

Alright. Just one more thing.

Shane goes off. While he goes, Danny is wiping the sauce off his jacket. Shane comes back in holding something. Danny looks at it, having no idea what it is.

DANNY

What's that?

SHANE

It's a fake zit.

DANNY

No Shane. No way. Forget it.

SHANE

Oh mate. Come on. I've been looking for a chance to use this since I bought it.

DANNY

Well, you're not using it on me. Isn't it enough that I'm doing medical experiments for your date?!

SHANE

Just try it!

Shane sticks it on his face.

DANNY

No!

Danny takes it off and throws it down on the side. He walks out. Shane follows.

Danny and Shane are in the lift. Shane's overexcited.

SHANE

Maybe you could just be a bit slower than usual. You know, make out you're a bit simple.

DANNY

No Shane. What if I like this girl. I don't want her to think I'm simple.

SHANE

I thought you were into Scarlet.

DANNY

I never said I was into Scarlet, and even if I was, that photo of your backside has ensured that's never gonna happen.

SHANE

That's true.

A beat.

SHANE (CONT'D)

My god, I'm excited. Aren't you excited? This is gonna be brilliant, I just know it. Hang on - is this lift actually moving? Are we stuck? Are we stuck Danny?! Danny, I think we're stuck. We're stuck in the lift! Oh God, why now?! Tonight of all nights! What are we gonna do?!

The lift doors open. Danny coolly walks out. Shane follows.

It's a very plush, expensive restaurant. Danny and Shane and the two girls are being led to a table. Shane in particular is unused to this kind of environment. He's got a big smile on his face and he's saying hello to everyone he walks past.

SHANE

Alright?... Hello... Alright there?

DANNY

(quietly)

Shane, you don't have to say hello to everyone.

SHANE

Sorry. I'm just a bit nervous that's all.

DANNY

And why are you grinning like that?

SHANE

That's what Fred told me to do.

DANNY

(confused)

Fred?

They get to the table and the two girls sit down.

SHANE

(quietly to Danny)

Which one laughed at my jokes?

DANNY

(quietly)

The one on the left.

Shane has to awkwardly get round Danny so that he can sit next to the girl that he likes.

SHANE

So... what are you studying F...
Flun... Flan...

Flundergraft has a very strong German accent.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Flundergraft. For me I study the English.

SHANE

(over-compensating)

You don't need to study English!

FLUNDERGRAFT

Thank you. But I still have strong German accent, no?

SHANE

Not at all! I'd almost have thought you were English.

FLUNDERGRAFT

That very kind... And what about you? What you study?

SHANE

I'm studying Moral Philosophy with Comparative Philology.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Wow! Tell me all about Comparative Philology.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

(awkward)

Well... You see, Comparative
Philology is like... It's like
where you compare... you know...
different kinds of...
philologies. Simple as that
really... Anyway, what are you
gonna order?

Shane picks up the menu, trying to change the subject.

The other German girl, meanwhile, is talking to Danny.

FLEUR

Your friend must be very
academic.

DANNY

Who Shane?!... I mean, yeah. Yes
he is. Very academic.

FLEUR

And what about you? You studying
something clever too?

DANNY

Oh, no... not really. Just
Media. I'm a photographer
mainly.

FLEUR

That is so sexy.

DANNY

Is it?

FLEUR

A man who takes good photos has
an eye for beauty.

DANNY

Er... yeah. I suppose.

FLEUR

I have a theory that good
photographers make good lovers.

DANNY

Oh... Maybe.

Danny smiles. This girl clearly likes him, and Danny's
getting excited.

Shane meanwhile is still looking at the menu and
clearly struggling with it. He leans in to Danny.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

What's this menu about? It might
as well be *in* German.

Flundergraft laugh uproariously.

Shane and Danny talk quietly behind the menu.

DANNY

How's it going?

SHANE

Fantastic... I got her eating
right out of my hand... Plus, my
third year German's coming back
to me. I can understand every
word they're saying... Well not
every word, but some words...
What about you?

DANNY

Yeah, really good. I actually
think I quite like this girl...
This was a good call Shane.

SHANE

See!... Have you had a mint
lately?

DANNY

I had three before we came in.

SHANE

I think you'd better have
another one.

DANNY

I don't want another one-

SHANE

No, seriously Danny. Your mouth
smells like rotting meat.

DANNY

(angry)
It said *mild* halitosis.

SHANE

I know. The halitosis from the
pills must have mixed with your
own halitosis to produce quite
strong halitosis... Here, have
two.

Shane hands Danny two extra strong mints. He puts them
in his mouth.

The waiter comes over to take their orders.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE (CONT'D)

So, what you getting Flunder?

FLUNDERGRAFT

For me, the fondue.

SHANE

Great. I'll get the same as her.

The waiter goes off. Shane sees fondue brought onto the next table.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Urgh! What the hell is that?

DANNY

That's the fondue.

SHANE

It smells like boiling cheese.

DANNY

Yeah, that's what it is. That's what you just ordered.

SHANE

Who wants to eat boiling cheese?... It's making me want to hurl.

On the last word, he lets out a nasty burp. It shocks everyone at the table, including the German girls.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Sorry about that... That's an English custom... You do it to show appreciation. Go on Danny, it's your turn.

DANNY

What? I'm not burping.

SHANE

(through gritted teeth)

Go on. It's an English custom.

DANNY

No.

Suddenly Danny does a loud burp, but it's completely involuntary.

FLEUR

(in German)

These English guys have some pretty disgusting customs.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

(to Shane)

What did she say?

SHANE

(to Danny)

I think it was something about
the Easter Bunny.

(to the girls)

More wine?

Shane picks up the wine.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Thank you... Wow, if our father
knew we had been drinking
alcohol he would be so angry.

SHANE

Well, I guess that's what
Germans are like isn't it...
Strict... Like robots.

FLEUR

There are many things I do that
my father would not approve of.

She looks directly at Danny. He's getting excited.

Shane then lets out another - this time absolutely
enormous - burp. Again it's really embarrassing and
even the waiter looks appalled.

SHANE

Sorry about that.

Danny leans in to Shane.

DANNY

Shane, you have to stop doing
that. It's really unpleasant.

SHANE

(quietly to Danny)

I didn't mean to. I'm full of
gas. It's coming out of both
ends.

DANNY

Well, you've gotta control
yourself.

SHANE

You can talk. You look like
you've got rabies.

DANNY

What?!

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

You're all foaming at the mouth.

We see that Danny has a build up of white saliva around his mouth. He takes a napkin, and dabs his mouth with it. It comes off sopping wet.

DANNY

What the hell's going on?

SHANE

I don't know. But it's very unsightly. You're really sweaty as well... Sort yourself out.

Danny touches his forehead to find that he is indeed pouring with sweat. Fleur looks at Danny.

FLEUR

Are you alright? You look really nervous.

DANNY

No, I'm not nervous. I'm not nervous at all!

FLEUR

Your head, it's all wet... and your mouth-

Shane then lets out the loudest fart. It's heard even at nearby tables. Everyone's starting to look uncomfortable.

DANNY

Would you excuse us just a second.

Danny lifts Shane by the elbow and walks him off to the men's toilets.

SHANE

Where are we going?

Danny and Shane enter the toilets. Danny's in a panic.

SHANE

Danny, I don't want to worry you, but you're starting to look really odd... You've got like a greenish hue.

Danny looks in the mirror. He really does have a greenish hue. Shane farts again.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Will you stop doing that?

SHANE

It's only natural Danny.

DANNY

It's not natural to fart like that! If it was natural everyone would be doing it.

SHANE

What do you think it is then?

DANNY

What do you mean, what do I think it is?! It's those pills! That's what it is!

SHANE

It can't be. The leaflet would have mentioned it.

DANNY

Let me see that leaflet.

SHANE

I left it at home on the sofa.

Danny takes out his phone.

We cut between the restaurant and the flat.

Fred is sitting on the couch, totally straight faced. His phone rings. After a couple of rings, he picks it up.

FRED

I told you it's over. Stop calling.

Fred puts the phone down.

Frantically, Danny dials the number again. Danny has it on speakerphone so that Shane can hear. Fred picks it up.

DANNY

Fred it's me. Danny.

FRED

Oh... hi Danny.

DANNY

I need you to do me a favour. On the sofa, there's a leaflet about those pills we took.

A beat.

FRED

Oh yeah.

DANNY

I need you to read the side effects.

Fred reads the leaflet.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Out loud.

FRED

Oh... Mild halitosis.

DANNY

Is that all it says?

A beat.

FRED

Hang on. There's more on the other side.

DANNY

(to Shane)

You didn't look on the other side?!

SHANE

It didn't say PTO.

FRED

Flatulence... Excess saliva... a greenish hue...

Shane points at Danny's face.

DANNY

Alright, hang on Fred.

SHANE

(panicked)

Oh god!! What are we gonna do?

DANNY

We're gonna have to wrap up this meal. Get the girls out of here before things start going even more horribly wrong.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

(scared)

OK... You go and tell them we
need to leave. I've still got a
bit more farting to do.

DANNY

OK. Here.

Danny passes Shane the phone.

SHANE

(to phone)

Alright... what else?

Danny gets back to the table where the girls are still
sitting wondering what's going on. He stands next to
the table.

FLUNDERGRAFT

Is everything alright?

DANNY

Yeah, all fine. We're just... Do
you mind if we make a move?
Maybe go somewhere a bit more
quiet-

Danny farts.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Or louder. We'll go somewhere
louder.

FLEUR

Are you OK Danny? You're very
sweaty.

FLUNDERGRAFT

You look like you've been turned
upside down and dipped in a
well!

DANNY

No, I'm great! I'm just a bit
hot that's all.

Danny dribbles onto the table.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Oh sorry.

Danny dabs at his puddle of drool with a napkin.

ANGLE ON:

(CONTINUED)

Shane is standing over by the toilets, still on the phone to Fred.

SHANE

Bloody hell. Does this list ever end?

FRED

Diarrhoea, neck rash... sudden bouts of narcolepsy...

SHANE

What's narcolepsy?

FRED

It's where you fall asleep randomly, and without warning.

SHANE

Oh right.

Suddenly there's a huge crash. Shane turns round to see Danny on the floor, having collapsed onto the table and brought the whole thing crashing down. There's total chaos.

FADE IN:

Danny and Shane are in the lift having arrived home. Danny is covered in food and looks very depressed.

SHANE

It wasn't that bad.

DANNY

(utterly depressed)
Wasn't it?

SHANE

Actually, yeah, it was that bad. Slightly worse if anything... There was boiling cheese everywhere. Fleur was screaming her head off.

DANNY

I swear I'll never listen to you again.

SHANE

How do you think I feel? The first girl that's liked me since we got here had to go to hospital with cheese burns!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHANE (CONT'D)

But there's nothing we can do about it now. Anyway there are plenty more fish in the sea... Those hot girls on our corridor for example. We've still got a chance with them.

Shane has a thought.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Hang on. Is this lift actually moving?

Shane starts pressing the lift controls. They're stuck.

DANNY

Oh, this is just intolerable.

SHANE

Yeah, that's not good. Especially as - you know - the pills haven't worn off yet.

DANNY

(worried)
What do you mean?

SHANE

I'm really sorry about this Danny, but I think I may be about to release the mother load.

DANNY

Oh my god! No Shane. You can't do it in here. You're gonna have to hold it in.

SHANE

I can't hold it in! It's coming Danny, and there's nothing I can do about it. It's only a matter of time! I'll be lucky if I don't follow through!

Danny starts banging on the doors in a blind panic.

DANNY

Help us! Help!

Suddenly the lift doors open. They're still on the lobby floor. The good looking girls we saw at the beginning enter the lift returning from a night out.

Danny and Shane look awkward. They give Danny and Shane strange looks - especially as Danny is covered in food. The doors close. They instantly become aware of the smell. Shane follows it up with another fart.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Sorry.

There follows a chorus of burping and farting. Danny and Shane are dying of embarrassment.

THE END