

ROCKET  
FUEL

By  
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Version 11

1 MOVING IN: 1

A blue and green PLANET drifts in SPACE. Through the CLOUDS, we drop onto a COUNCIL ESTATE, boxed in by FIELDS, and deep in the arse-end of Bradford.

2 EXT. LENNY'S HOUSE - MORNING 2

LENNY (10, feral menace in trackies) BURSTS up the drive like she's escaping a hostage situation. WES (25, housebound numpty in sliders and an ankle tag) lumbers after her, spliff barely rolled. \*

WES  
Oi, do you think I wanna be stuck babysitting you, ya little dingy?! \*

BEEP. Wes's TAG flashes RED. He freezes mid-chase. \*

LENNY  
**You're** babysitting **me**?! You're a grown man on tag, bro. You're literally grounded. \*

WES  
(laughing like he wants to kill her)  
Cheeky little... \*

Lenny flops onto the pavement out of reach and sunbathes. \*

LENNY  
Ahh... That sun's lovely. Fresh air and freedom, what more dya need? \*

Wes checks for curtain twitchers. Lenny climbs to her feet. \*

LENNY (CONT'D)  
(mimicking an old man)  
Think I'll go for a cheeky pint int' pub. You coming?  
(switching back to her feral self)  
Yeah that's what I thought... Get back inside, YA DOYLUM! \*

3 EXT. SURROUNDING FIELDS - LATER THAT MORNING 3

THE LITTLE SHITS (ragtag group of little kids) poke a DEAD SHEEP with a stick.

LITTLE SHIT (SAVANNAH)  
Urgh. They don't have any front  
teeth. How do they eat?

LITTLE SHIT (A'LAZEJA) (CONT'D)  
It dunt stop your mam, does it?  
Seen the size of her?

The Little Shits burst into hysterics.

LITTLE SHIT (SAVANNAH) (CONT'D)  
That's not funny. She's got a  
condition!

LITTLE SHIT (ARNIE) (CONT'D)  
She is well fat though, to be fair.

Lenny and best mate, MULLET (10, scruffy, content as a pig in  
shit), cut through the FIELD in the distance.

LENNY  
Why couldn't she tek me with her?! \*  
She never teks me anywhere. \*

MULLET  
It's an 18-30s?! \*

LENNY  
So? Mi mam's 47! Nobody stopped \*  
**her**. If I dropped dead right now, \*  
my gravestone'd say: 'Here lies \*  
Lenny. Born in Bratfud. Died in \*  
Bratfud. Never even made it passed \*  
Aldi. A Crying shame, bro. \*

MULLET  
Well... At least you've got me! \*

Mullet flashes a reassuring smile. \*

LENNY  
I hate to break it to you, Mullet. \*  
But I'm sick of the sight of you. \*

Mullet's heart shatters like broken glass. \*

MULLET  
...That hurts. \*

A Little Shit pipes up wielding a STICK. \*

LITTLE SHIT (DANTE)  
LENNY?, FANCY A PROD, MUSH?! \*

Lenny sighs and looks at Mullet.

\*

LENNY

I need to get out of here, bro.

\*

\*

4

EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - MOMENTS LATER

4

Lenny and Mullet walk through rural COUNTRYSIDE.

MULLET

Okay, so that's out. Well, what about knock-a-door run?

LENNY

We're fugitives, Mullet. We need to lay low for a while.

MULLET

How do they know it's us?

LENNY

Miss Riley filmed us on her doorbell camera and posted it in that grassers group on Facebook.

MULLET

Can't do nowt these days!

Mullet spots something on the floor. He picks it up. It's a CARDBOARD STAR.

MULLET (CONT'D)

Whoah! What's this?! It must have fallen from the sky.

Mullet looks up to the sky. Lenny SNATCHES it.

LENNY

Have you been eating your mam's morning-after-pills again? It's cardboard!

\*

Lenny turns the star around. It says '**BIKINI WAX**' on the back. Mullet spots an ABANDONED CAR in the distance.

MULLET

What's that?!

A battered old Rustbucket of a CAR shines like a halo. Lenny and Mullet run over to it.

MULLET (CONT'D)

Now, that's what I call one  
sweeeeet ride.

Mullet looks up to the sky to see where it came from.

MULLET (CONT'D)

You know, this could be the answer  
to your problems!

\*

LENNY

Why, is it magic? Can it make you  
disappear?

MULLET

What, do you think just cos I have  
a bossman haircut, I don't have  
feelings?

Besides, you don't know it's **not  
magic**. I mean, you've barely given  
him a chance.

LENNY

Oh, so its a '**he**' now, is it?

MULLET

Maybe it doesn't like to be  
gendered. Like my Uncle Suzie!

LENNY

Let's just cut to the chase. We're  
gonna do what any normal kid would  
do in this situation...

We're going to set it on fire.

5

INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - MOMENTS LATER

5

Lenny and Mullet slowly open the doors and climb inside.

LENNY

It reeks in here, bro.  
Urgh. I think some skret has used  
it as a toilet.

Lenny starts GIPPING.

MULLET

It just needs a sprucing up. This  
could be a luxury machine.

LENNY

Well, I didn't realise it came with  
a chuffin' ensuite.

Lenny opens the GLOVEBOX and finds a pair of BROKEN  
SPECTACTLES. She puts them on.

LENNY (CONT'D)

So I'll be your examiner for today.

Mullet pretends to insert a key. He makes an IGNITION SOUND  
and they are away down 'the motorway'.

MULLET

I hope there's some services on the  
way. I need a piss already.

LENNY

Just keep your eyes on the road.  
You need to get in the left lane!

MULLET

Wha-

LENNY

The left lane! You need to get in-  
YOU'VE MISSED IT NOW!

MULLET

I can't concentrate with you  
yapping in my ear!

Lenny looks in the passenger WING MIRROR.

LENNY

Look at this daft get. Speed up!

\*

MULLET

What are you on about?! The speed  
limit's 60, bro!

Lenny leans out the window.

LENNY

DO YOU NOT SEE US INDICATING, YOU  
DIV? OH YEAH? WE'D SMOKE YA! YOU  
KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT BIG CARS?!

MULLET

I don't know what it is with you,  
bro. But every time we get in a  
car, you turn into Ronnie  
Pickering!

LENNY

Well, I wouldn't need to if you  
grew a pair!

MULLET

REYT! THAT'S IT!

LENNY

Mullet... There's a minivan coming-  
MULLET! WATCH OUT!

Mullet 'pulls over' and gets out.

6 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - CONTINUOUS

6

Mullet storms off in a huff.

MULLET

(ranting to himself)

Every time we try to enjoy a nice  
day out, this happens! I've had it  
up to here!

BACK TO:

7 INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS

7

Lenny flashes a mischievous smirk to herself. She takes off  
the broken specs and opens the glovebox. She finds a  
BROCHURE: '**THINGS TO DO IN SPACE**'

She clocks the UFO AIR FRESHENER on the REARVIEW MIRROR.  
SUDDENLY the RADIO SPARKS TO LIFE with COSMIC TUNES.

FADE TO:

8 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - CONTINUOUS

8

Lenny sits on the grass 'smoking' a CANDY STICK as she mulls  
things over. Meanwhile, Mullet reads the brochure excitedly.

LENNY

Okay, for arguments sake... Let's  
just say it *is* a Spaceship... The  
first place you'd go is Dewsbury?!

MULLET

I don't have a passport, bro.

LENNY

For the last time, you don't need a passport to go to the Moon, bro!

MULLET

What about Levi Musk?

LENNY

**Egon** Musk! That divvy doesn't own the Moon, bro!

MULLET

Well, if he's owt like Shetland Tony, forget it. He shot Scabby Steve with a sniper.

LENNY

Actually... It was a pellet gun.

MULLET

So there's no farmers up there?

LENNY

Not that I'm aware of. There's no bleemin' grass for starters!

MULLET

What is it? All cheese, like?

LENNY

(I give up...)  
...Sure.

Mullet thinks.

MULLET

Okay, I'm in, bro!

Mullet goes in for a HIGH-FIVE. Lenny leaves him HANGING. \*

9 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - LATER

9

**LENNY'S SKETCHBOOK** - Lenny and Mullet look at a DRAWING of their SPACEY MODIFICATIONS. \*

LENNY

If we're gonna do this, then it needs to be faster. It needs to be lighter. And most importantly...

It needs to smell less like shite.

GLUEHEAD FRED (50, estate's resident mushroom-muncher)  
staggers over, clutching a SUPER BREW.

LENNY (CONT'D)  
(under her breath)  
Speaking of smelling like sh-

MULLET  
Here he comes...

GLUEHEAD FRED  
Hey, hey! What are you four doing?

MULLET  
Building a spaceship.

GLUEHEAD FRED  
I remember my first Spaceship.  
Shetland Tony's field. I was  
abducted by The Purple People.

MULLET  
Martians are green, Gluehead Fred?

GLUEHEAD FRED  
No man, these were exotic  
Martian's. They took me to a place  
called Shatford. Like Bradford,  
just shitter.

MULLET  
Well, we're going to the Moon, bro.

LENNY  
Which is well better that Shitford.

GLUEHEAD FRED  
**Shatford!** The Moon, ey? Been there,  
done that.

MULLET  
Well, where would you go if you had  
a Spaceship?

GLUEHEAD FRED  
Now that's a question! I've been  
everywhere, man! Mars, two moons,  
too confusing! Pluto's got five -  
too far, too cold! Mercury's  
alright if you prefer a warmer  
climate. Only one problem though.

Lenny sighs and humours him.

LENNY  
 ...What's that?

GLUEHEAD FRED  
 Space babes. Oh yeah, man! They  
 love me up there. Down here?  
 Legend. But in space? Celestial  
 god. 'Schnarvax,' they call me -  
 Casanova of the Cosmos, Supreme  
 Seducer of the Sensual Spheres.

Gluehead Fred BURPS and rubs his beer gut.

LENNY  
 Urgh, Fred!

Gluehead Fred takes a LONG ASS GULP of his Super Brew.

GLUEHEAD FRED  
 Rocket fuel, this stuff! Sorry  
 where's mi manners...

Gluehead Fred offers a swig. Lenny and Mullet pull faces.

CUT TO:

10            80'S STYLE MONTAGE - THE NEXT DAY            10

Lenny and Mullet scrub rust off the paintwork. Suds fly as  
 they wash the car. Grease-smudged and determined, they lean  
 over the engine, yanking away owt that disconnects.

11            EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - DISCARDED SOFA - THE NEXT DAY            11

Lenny and Mullet approach The Little Shits.

MULLET  
 So we're looking for summat that  
 can withstand cosmic pressure.

The Little Shits stare blankly.

LITTLE SHIT (A'LAZEJA)  
 What's in it for us, mush?

MULLET  
 You can have mi bike.

LITTLE SHIT (WILLOW)  
 What do we look like, little kids?

LENNY

I'll show ya where we saw a dead  
fox.

ALL THE LITTLE SHITS

(gasping)

Oooooo!

12 EXT. SCRAPYARD GATES - LATER 12

Lenny, Mullet and The Little Shits spy over the fence. The  
scrapyard's treasures await.

13 EXT. SCRAPYARD - CONTINUOUS 13

Lenny, Mullet and The Little Shits creep in like ninjas and  
grab whatever they can. Mullet spots a bright pink DOOR.

MULLET

(whispering)

Let's take this?

LENNY

(whispering)

What are we going to do with a  
door, bro?

MULLET

They might not have doors on the  
Moon. The Chinese don't! What if I  
need a number two, bro? Wait, do  
they even have toilets on the Moon?

LENNY

Obviously, bro! All that cheese?  
Those bogs must be non-stop.

A LOUD VOICE interrupts them.

VOICE (O.S.)

OI! WHAT ARE YOU LITTLE BASTARDS  
DOING?!

LITTLE SHITS (ISAAC & CAIRO)

PEG IT!

DISSOLVE TO:

14 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - LATER 14

Mullet and Lenny are covered in paint. They step back to admire their handiwork - a bright yellow SPACESHUTTLE - its doors now covered in HAND-DRAWN ILLUSTRATIONS.

MULLET

I've got something for you, bro.

Mullet hands Lenny a key with a UFO air-freshener keyring. Lenny holds it preciously and puts her arm around Mullet.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - NIGHT 15

Lenny and Mullet lay on the bonnet of the Spaceship. They read the '**THINGS TO DO IN SPACE**' brochure as a canvas of STARS hangs above them.

FADE TO:

16 EXT. LENNY'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING 16

A bright SUMMER'S morning.

\*

17 INT. LENNY'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS 17

Wes tends to his 'special plants.' He doesn't see Lenny standing behind him clutching her RUCKSACK.

\*

\*

WES

Morning, my little green goddesses.  
Looking perky today, eh?

Wes spritzes them with a SPRAY BOTTLE.

WES (CONT'D)

And you're looking fit today,  
Brenda. Little growth spurt? You  
girthy bitch! Let's have a feel of  
that leaf. Silky...

LENNY

What you doing, you absolute freak?

WES

How long you been stood there, ya  
little gremlin?

LENNY

Long enough to see you try and chat  
up a bush, bro. \*

Wes eyes Lenny's rucksack. \*

WES

Where do you think you're off? \*

LENNY

Out. \*

WES

And what time you planning on  
coming home, like? \*

LENNY

Probably sometime in the next 345  
million space years.

Wes looks at her with concern. He checks her pupils. \*

WES

Here, you've not been nibbling  
Brenda's leaves have ya? \*

Lenny rolls her eyes.

LENNY

We're going to the Moon!

WES

The Moon? ...**You?!**

LENNY

Yeah, and...?

Lenny folds her arms, expecting Wes to shite on her dreams.

WES

Nah, it's jus... \*

Wes smiles to himself. He rummages in a cupboard.

WES (CONT'D)

Come here. You'll be needing this.

Wes plonks a dusty COLANDER on Lenny's head.

LENNY

Space travel a joke to you, bro?

WES

Course not. Dead serious stuff,  
that. Gotta stay protected!

Send us a postcard, won't ya?

Lenny half-smiles.

LENNY

I'll see what I can do.

18 EXT. BARRENLANDS OF BD4 - MORNING 18

HEATWAVES rise across the LANDSCAPE like a shitty 90s action  
film. Lenny and Mullet slow-mo walk towards the spaceship.

19 INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS 19

Mullet shows Lenny the contents of his CARRIER BAG. \*

MULLET

Bog roll.

LENNY

That's all you brought?

MULLET

Well, what did you bring?

Lenny shows Mullet her bag of TINNED FOOD.

LENNY

Essentials. I'm not eating any of  
that space muck. \*

MULLET

Typical Brit! The whole point of  
getting away is trying new things! \*

LENNY

Here we go again!

Out of nowhere, Gluehead Fred bolts up in the backseat -  
hangover and half-dead.

GLUEHEAD FRED

...What time do we depart?

LENNY / MULLET

ARGGGH!!!

LENNY

JESUS WEPT, BRO! WHAT YOU DOING?!

GLUEHEAD FRED

It's quite cosy back here. I slept like a newborn baby. Couldn't stop crying and shit misen three times.

LENNY

...Rank.

MULLET

What time is it?

LENNY

Zero nine hundred hours.

MULLET

Well, we better get going. We want to miss the traffic.

Mullet takes out broken WALKIE TALKIE.

MULLET (CONT'D)

Ground control, come in.

Mullet turns the knobs on the heater. He passes Lenny the key. She inserts it in the ignition. Nothing happens.

LENNY

Summat's off. It's dead!

MULLET

It's him! He's weighing us down!

LENNY

Fred, get out, you fat knacker!

GLUEHEAD FRED

You forgot the key ingredient!

Gluehead Fred breathes stale booze everywhere. Lenny GASPS for air. Gluehead Fred passes Mullet a can of SUPER BREW.

20 EXT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS 20

Lenny watches Mullet filling up the PETROL TANK. \*

21 INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS 21

Mullet straps in, SPACEHELMET on. Lenny adjusts her COLANDER and SUNGLASSES.



27 INT. UFO - CONTINUOUS 27

Gluehead Fred joins the party onboard the Space Babes' UFO.

28 INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS 28

Lenny and Mullet grin as they soar through space.

29 OUTERSPACE: 29

A Little Shit holds a sign which reads '**DANGER, MUSH**'.

30 INT. THE RUSTBUCKET - CONTINUOUS 30

Lenny and Mullet look at each other confused. The radio then makes a MELTING NOISE and CUTS OUT.

LENNY

What did you do, bro?

Mullet grabs the tube connected to the fuel tank.

MULLET

Fred drank all the juice, bro!

Lenny and Mullet look towards the rear window.

LENNY

...Bratfud, we have a problem.

31 FREEFALLING: 31

The Spaceship falls back down to EARTH at LIGHTNING SPEED.

FADE TO:

32 EXT. THE RUSTBUCKET - MOMENTS LATER 32

The Spaceship SIZZLES in the middle of the field. Mullet waits for Lenny's reaction.

LENNY

That was... BRILLIANT, BRO!

MULLET

How long were we gone?

LENNY

Seven years in Spacetime. Two minutes in earth time.

Mullet looks towards the backseat.

MULLET

What about Gluehead Fred?

Lenny puts a hand on Mullet's shoulder. He looks to the sky.

LENNY

He's in a better place now, lad.

MULLET

...So, what now?

33

EXT. THE RUSTBUCKET - LATER THAT DAY

33

\*

**LENNY'S SKETCHBOOK** - a drawing of a TREEHOUSE, complete with a master BEDROOM labelled 'Lenny's' towering above a scruffy little BUSH marked 'Mullet's.'

\*  
\*  
\*

MULLET (O.S.)

Why do you get the massive bedroom?

\*  
\*

LENNY (O.S.)

Cos I'm the Project Manager.

\*  
\*

MULLET (O.S.)

Well, where do I sleep?

\*  
\*

Lenny points at the little bush.

\*

LENNY (O.S.)

Here.

\*  
\*

FADE TO:

\*

Lenny and Mullet carry the PINK DOOR towards the WOODS.

\*

MULLET

I'm just not comfortable sleeping in a bush, bro.

\*  
\*  
\*

LENNY

You should be used to it. Your mam found you in a bush. She told me.

\*  
\*  
\*

MULLET

Funny.

\*  
\*

LENNY

No, I'm being serious, Mullet. She  
said Gluehead Fred left you. You're  
his long lost son.

MULLET

Speed up, mi Granny walks faster  
than you. She's only got one leg.

LENNY

Gluehead Mullet.

We rise up ABOVE the FIELDS surrounding the ESTATE.

MULLET

RIGHT, THAT'S IT!

LENNY

(fading)  
Here we go again...

BRADFORD looms on the horizon, as little dreamers search for  
adventure and cause mischief through its forgotten estates.

MULLET

(fading)  
Yeah, and do you know why? Cos  
every time we try to enjoy a nice  
day out, this happens! I've had it  
up to here!

FADE OUT.

**R O C K E T F U E L**