

# **TORCHWOOD**

## **Episode 9**

**by**

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**Goldenrod Revisions**

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1 EXT. A48 AND OTHER BUSY DUAL CARRIAGEWAYS

1

Shots of very busy road. Traffic roaring and rushing past. Speeding away. Over this.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Normally life is just something you get on with isn't it, but ... since all this happened I've noticed that life just ... whizzes by. The speed of light is 299792458 meters per second. Pain travels through the body at 350 feet per second. Even a sneeze can reach 100mph.*

2 EXT. FIELD NEXT TO COUNTRY ROAD - DAY 1

2

Eugene wakes up. He is lying in the middle of a quiet country road.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Hi, hi,... I'm Eugene by the way, and ... that's me there  
(little embarrassed  
laugh)*

*Lying in the road... just outside Cardiff.*

Eugene gets up and looks about him, utterly bemused. He walks to the side of the road.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*(pause, with sad  
passion)*

*God, time and life just bloody whizzes by.*

Eugene stops. In the field in front of him is a crime scene and some cows. And - The Torchwood team.

Eugene's spirits lift as he walks on.

3 EXT. FIELD NEXT TO COUNTRY ROAD - DAY 1

3

Eugene is ushered through the police tape along with a couple of policemen. He walks straight towards the team who are huddled over something. No-one is stopping him. Cool.

EUGENE

*(excited)*

*Hey Gwen. Jack. Tosh. Er...the guys at the rope just let me through so...*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

The team are doing their job as calmly as possible but they are rattled, upset.

Someone moves and Eugene suddenly gets a view of the body. Its his body. Bloodied and bashed about - dead.

GWEN

(overlapping above)

...I'd say at least 50mph.

EUGENE

(confused ,in shock)

Hey?

JACK

Travelled on the bonnet maybe,  
bounced...

EUGENE

Hey..

JACK

...rolled, smashed his head on the boulders.

EUGENE

(rising panic but not wanting to look a fool in front of the team)

Um excuse me, but that looks a lot like me.

He tries to relax. It can't be what it looks like. Obviously. He folds his arms and tries to look like he's taking an intelligent interest in the details of the case.

TOSH

(sadly)

He couldn't even cross the road without messing up.

\*

\*

\*

Gwen starts searching the body. Takes out wallet and mobile and puts them on his chest.

GWEN

No coat, no bag. Where was he going?

EUGENE

Is it like a sort of government exercise?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

GWEN

(slightly guilty)

Perhaps he was hit deliberately.  
Maybe he really did have something  
important.

EUGENE

...and I'm like the dummy?

TOSH

Like what?

\*

GWEN

I don't know. He was always trying to  
talk to us. Show us stuff. Perhaps we  
shouldn't have been so...

TOSH

Gwen, I think this is just an ordinary  
RTA.

\*

\*

\*

EUGENE

Guys?

JACK

It was a red car. There's paint under  
his fingernails.

EUGENE

Am I dead?

\*

JACK

I can smell banana. Okay, so what do  
you want to do Gwen?

\*

\*

EUGENE

(desperate)

Am I cowin dead??!

He grabs at Tosh but his hand just goes straight through  
him and Tosh notices nothing. Eugene is shocked. Reality  
dawning.

\*

\*

Eugene's phone rings. They all stop and look at the phone  
lying on dead Eugene's chest. Eventually Tosh picks it up

\*

TOSH

(into phone)

Yes?

\*

EUGENE'S MUM FROM PHONE

Hello? Hello love. Its just I went to  
Tesco's and I forgot tea-  
bags...hello?...Eugene?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

Tosh doesn't know what to say. Gwen takes the phone. \*

GWEN

Mrs...erm

(looks at card in  
Eugene's wallet)...Jones. Something's happened. We need  
to talk to you.

TITLES.

4 INT. SECONDARY SCHOOL HALL.- LATE 80'S.- FLASHBACK 1 4

Bang into sound of screaming cheering kids in school hall. and close up on the frozen shocked face of YOUNG Eugene. Open up to reveal scene as...

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*What I think now is - this whole thing  
started way back...like here maybe...*

An inter-school maths competition. On stage, banners, the maths teams, some teachers including MR GARRETT and scoreboard. The home team includes YOUNG EUGENE, by far the youngest member of the team. They all look really pissed off, but Eugene, in shock, looks the worst.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Intersch~~hool~~ Maths  
competition, Beacon  
Heights school, 1989. I  
was a bit of a maths  
head then. Binary  
coding, topology,  
quadratics, I just loved  
stuff like that. I  
didn't make friends  
easily but I won cups.*

MR GARRETT

That's it. No score in the quick fire round. Final scores are Beacon Heights 38, Rushmore 41. And so our congratulations to the winning team - Rushmore secondary school, and goodbye!

Everyone starts to leave. In amongst the leaving audience is SHAUN, Eugene's father. Eugene however, remains rooted to his chair. The Science Teacher and Question Master Mr Garrett looks across at him with concern.

5 INT. SCIENCE LAB. EUGENE'S SCHOOL, LATE 80'S. FLASHBACK 5

The home team are leaving the room with the bags and coats they have just collected. They pass Mr Garrett as he enters. Eugene stares fixedly at the display cupboard avoiding the eyes of his fellow team members. One gives him a disgusted look. Mr Garrett is a shy, kind man. The sort of teacher boys could easily rip apart.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

MR GARRETT  
(referring to the  
display cabinet)

Ever had a proper look at the  
collection?

EUGENE

No sir.

MR GARRETT

Would you like to?

EUGENE

No sir.

Mr Garrett crosses over, opens the cupboard and takes out  
what looks like a prosthetic eye.

MR GARRETT

I play golf.

EUGENE

(not knowing how to  
respond)

Oh. Good sir.

MR GARRETT

I play golf. And one day when I was  
playing really badly - stuck in the  
first bunker and whacking at the sand,  
this fell out of the sky, and landed,  
plop, beside me.

EUGENE

(bemused)

Out of the sky?

MR GARRETT

Yes. It looks a bit like a golf ball so  
I picked it up and put it in my pocket.  
But when I had a proper look...here...

He shows Eugene the Eye. Which does indeed look like a  
prosthetic eye - only there's something different about  
it. Inside the glass it seems to swirl very slightly. Or  
does it?

MR GARRETT (CONT'D)

...I realised it was an eye. And I  
thought - where on earth has it come  
from?

Eugene looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

MR GARRETT (CONT'D)  
I mean - it dropped from the sky. Isn't that amazing?

He hands it to Eugene who looks at it closely, fascinated.

MR GARRETT (CONT'D)  
My wife won't have it at home. She thinks its come from the local hospital and therefore - not a thing to put on the mantelshelf. Have it.

Eugene looks at him with surprise.

MR GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Look after it.

Eugene's father, SHAUN appears at the classroom door. He has a video camera over his shoulder and he's angry.

SHAUN  
(shouts)  
Where the bloody hell have you -

Notices Mr Garrett and has to stop.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Good evening.

MR GARRETT  
Good evening

SHAUN  
Come on Eugene.

Eugene hesitates, looking at Mr Garrett. Mr Garrett gives him a smile. Eugene pockets the Eye.

MR GARRETT  
Got everything?

EUGENE  
Yes thanks sir.

He goes.

6 INT.SITTING ROOM, EUGENE'S HOME. EVENING. 1989. FLASHBACK 2

Eugene stands and takes the eye out of his pocket. In the background, his parents argue.

Background arguement. Eugene's voiceover is OVER this.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

SHAUN

I went to the school didn't I!

BRONWEN

I'm just tired and I thought maybe  
tonight...

SHAUN

I'll be out for an hour tops.

BRONWEN

Shaun - you'll be down the pub the whole  
evening.

SHAUN

Bloody hell. Can't do anything right  
can I? ...

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*What I realised was - that if it fell  
from the sky- it possibly belonged ..no,  
no it almost certainly belonged...*

His dad notices the Eye.

SHAUN

And what's that?

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*...to an alien.*

YOUNG EUGENE

I...um...

SHAUN

(disapproval)

Some bloody great gob stopper. Give it  
here.

YOUNG EUGENE

(protecting it)

No! It's a paperweight. They gave it to  
me...as a consolation prize.

SHAUN

(scornful)

For what? For being Young bloody Turnip  
of the Year.

Eugene looks up at him ashamed.

7

INT. YOUNG EUGENE'S BEDROOM. EVENING. FLASHBACK 2

7

Young Eugene lies in bed looking up at the ceiling. It has been done out as the night sky. The milky way drifts above him. A detailed home-made rocket ship hangs below it.

Downstairs his parents' argument has turned to a row and is still growing in volume and ferocity. Something smashes. Sudden silence.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Mr Garrett retired soon after that and I never really saw him again. But he was a scientist, a very rational man so...*

The sound of a back door closing and footsteps. Young Eugene looks out of the window and sees his dad get in the car. He hammers on the window but the car drives off.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

(over above)

*That was the night my dad went away.*

An upset Young Eugene takes the Eye out of a cup and holds onto it tightly - desperately.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*But that was OK. It was Ok actually because I had been given the Eye, and the possibility of an alien encounter.*

He opens his hand and looks at the Eye. It seems to swirl a little inside.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

(sudden passion)

*God. I wanted that alien to come and claim his eye more than I ever wanted anything in my life.*

He looks up at the night sky on his ceiling.

We move up towards the stars as he studies them. His room is full of pictures of planets, and stars. Up and Up.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*I worked out its possible provenance, the life form and galaxy. Planetary Escape velocities, launch windows, necessary fuel capacities, and then I... waited... and waited...*

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

Pause, then as a seeming casual afterthought.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

My dad never came back.

We come down from the night sky, down and down...

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*But I'm getting lost in the past here.  
Time and life whizzes past even when  
you're waiting.*

We whizz down and down until....

8 EXT. CRIME SCENE - NIGHT - A FEW MONTHS AGO - FLASHBACK §

....we find an older Eugene standing just behind the police tape surrounded by the crush at a crime scene.

Over:

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*I developed an interest in UFO activity,  
and put together a collection of alien  
artefacts. And then - then...I found  
you...*

The Torchwood team sweep through, glamorous, gorgeous and crime busting.

EUGENE

Hi, erm hi - I'm Eugene Jones and I have a keen interest in your ...work

(struggles to get  
papers out of a  
briefcase)

Erm...excuse me I want to show.

Owen gives a cursory glance and heads on, but Gwen acknowledges him...

GWEN

Yes?

EUGENE

(overwhelmed by sudden  
attention)

Hi...OK what it is...erm..

Drops briefcase, papers fly. Someone calls to Gwen.

GWEN

Got to go.

Papers blow around Eugene's head. Struck dumb by beauty.

9 EXT. CAR PARK - DAY - A FEW MONTHS AGO - FLASHBACK 4 9

Gwen and Owen approach the SUV and Eugene jumps out of the shadows. He is very purposeful and intense this time.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*But somehow I couldn't quite make contact.*

EUGENE

Gwen I've got this thing I really need to show you.

Owen smirks as they get in the SUV.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

(embarrassed)

Sorry (laughs) ...that sounds...

OWEN

Who's driving?

Gwen smiles kindly. Doors slam. Off they go.. Eugene is furious with himself

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Maybe I went about it the wrong way.*

10 INT. THE HUB - MORNING DAY 1 10

The team are studying designs of a machine round a lit up table. Ianto comes in.

IANTO

Sorry to interrupt ..but its Eugene.

OWEN

God's sake! Hasn't he got a job, or a...pet or something?

But Ianto looks really serious. Something is up.

GWEN

(scared)

What?

11 INT. S.U.V. FIELD NEXT TO COUNTRY ROAD. DAY 1 11

We're back to original crash scene. Through the open door we see Eugene looking lost as the others get in and sit down, ready to depart.

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

## VOICE OVER EUGENE

*So there we are - back to where I was before. Dead in a field. But kind of not dead as well. That's pretty weird in anyone's books.*

Just before they close the door Eugene gets in too and sits down next to Gwen. Gwen flicks open Eugene's mobile phone photo file and searches through it.

## EUGENE

(suddenly sings loud)

*Oh Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are calling. From glen to glen...*

Absolutely no reaction from anyone.

## VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Also - er invisible. That's unusual too.*

Eugene looks in the rear view mirror. He isn't there. He contorts himself to try and find his image - nothing.

## VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*But to tell you the truth it kind of felt familiar. So stuff was happening and although on the surface things didn't look that positive..*

Slumps back down in seat.

## VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*... sometimes when you least expect it you find yourself somewhere you most want to be.*

He looks shyly at Gwen sitting next to him. Amazing.

**Gwen is scrolling through mobile phone photo images. She is trying to make sense of a set of photos of 3 pairs of shoes, at the end of three pairs of legs, under a table. (There are three photos of the same subject) We need only glimpse this now - but we note Gwen's interest. She flips the mobile shut, sighs and turns her head to look out of the window, straight through Eugene.**

The vehicle moves off.

12

INT. KITCHEN, EUGENE'S HOUSE. -DAY 1

12

Close up of Eugene's mum's stricken face. Her whole body shakes very slightly from profound shock. Pause

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

EUGENE'S MUM

Are you sure its him?

GWEN

Yes Mrs Jones.

Eugene watches devastated.

EUGENE

I'm sure erm...I'm sure...its all going to be OK.

GWEN

Have you any idea what he was doing out on that road?

Eugene's mum shakes her head.

EUGENE'S MUM

Perhaps you couldn't really identify him?

Eugene can't take it. He walks out.

GWEN

We could.

EUGENE'S MUM

That's his tea there.

Gwen looks at it a plate with steak and kidney pie, mash, peas and ketchup under the grill.

13

INT. SITTING ROOM AT EUGENE'S MUM'S HOUSE. DAY 1

13

Eugene walks passed the open door. Terry (school boy) is watching telly with determination.

EUGENE

Hi Tell. What's on?

No answer.

14

INT. EUGENE'S BEDROOM. DAY 1

14

Eugene walks into his room where Ianto and Owen are searching. Ianto has packed up Eugene's computer and there are some videos/dvd's in a box. (He picks up, or camera takes in a pinned up leaflet advertising an astronomy convention at Aberystwyth Uni; BLACK HOLES AND THE UNCERTAINTY PRINCIPLE)

Owen sits on the bed flicking through sci-fi comics. Like large policemen in a child's bedroom they seem out of

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED:

14

place He chuck's it down and gets up - the pile of vintage comics collapses.

OWEN

Shit!

Eugene moves forward to save his comics but can do nothing.

OWEN (CONT'D)

What the hell are we doing here?

Ianto opens a cupboard.

IANTO

Look at this.

15

INT. SITTING ROOM. DAY 1

15

Terry continues to stare at the TV through the following. Morose teenage blankness that hides a load of stuff.

GWEN

Do you understand what's happened to your brother Terry?

TERRY

Yeh.

GWEN

What?

TERRY

(unemotional)

He walked into a road and got run over.

Pause.

GWEN

Where's your dad?

TERRY

He works for a big corporation in America.

Owen puts his head round the door

OWEN

Gwen?

16

INT. EUGENE'S BEDROOM -DAY 1

16

Ianto, Owen, Gwen and Eugene are gathered round an open cupboard that's been converted into a display case

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

16

exhibiting 'alien' items. Labels say things like Dactovian rock shards, listening device found in Chevening, Herts. Thromartian? Gwen is looking at some currency. They talk quietly.

EUGENE

(quite proud)

That's pre-gorgon Pilurian currency. I had them authenticated.

GWEN

Are these Roman coins?

Owen is looking at something that says The Egg Clusters of Pixian Asterites.

OWEN

Hey look rice crispies. Oh man there are some rogues out there.

Gwen is looking at a space in the centre of the display. There's no label.

GWEN

There's something missing here.

Bronwen, Eugene's mum appears at the door. They stop and look up, somehow guilty.

GWEN (CONT'D)

(gently)

Mrs Jones - Do you know what's missing from Eugene's collection.

EUGENE'S MUM

(not hearing,  
desperate)

Why didn't they stop? They killed my boy and then.. just drove on?

GWEN

We'll find them for you Mrs Jones.

17

INT. DOWNSTAIRS EUGENE'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY 1

17

Gwen exits with some boxes of evidence. Eugene's mother sits at the table tears running down her face, body shaking. Eugene is trying to leave. Anguished.

EUGENE

Look mum...I'm sorry...but... (trying to cheer her up) We've got the best team ever working on this. Torchwood? Me?!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Top! We'll get it sorted mum. See, I think there's probably been some mistake. So...so...(he looks at her - its too much)...I got to go mum.

He walks out quickly.

18

INT. HUB - LATER. DAY 1

18

Lift doors open. Gwen and Owen mid argument make towards Autopsy area. Eugene - awestruck and amazed, wanders off looking and marvelling.

GWEN

...I want to know what he last ate.  
Where he'd been.

EUGENE

(overlapping, overcome)

Wow.. this is...Christ almighty The Head  
of Vexor 11. No way!

\*

GWEN

..What was he doing on the A48?

OWEN

Categorizing chevrons. Fuck knows. He's  
a geek.

\*

EUGENE

And ...Wow (but a bit bemused) A hand.  
In a jar.

Eugene has lagged behind.

\*

18A

INT. TORCHWOOD -- AUTOPSY ROOM -- DAY 1 -- CONTINUOUS

18A

\*

OWEN and GWEN at the autopsy room where the bagged body lies ready on the table. Gwen is putting on gloves, unzipping the body bag.

\*

\*

\*

OWEN

(trying to be  
understanding)

Gwen. He had a bit of a thing for you  
and you feel guilty.

GWEN

Sod off.

Eugene joins and stands between them. He looks at himself. Its a shock.

\*

(CONTINUED)

18A CONTINUED:

18A

OWEN

OK so why don't you do it?

GWEN

I do it? The autopsy?

OWEN

Yeh. I've got a stack of admin.

Eugene watches them like Wimbledon.

GWEN

Ok. Good

EUGENE

(worried)

She's going to do it. That's cool.

Owen offers Gwen a tray of knives.

OWEN

Number 3 scalpel. Start at the sternum.  
Piece of piss.She looks at him taking up the challenge, Eugene kind of  
readies himself for what's ahead. Legs apart, hands  
behind back.

EUGENE

OK here we go. This is also new to me,  
but in an investigation like this...

Gwen picks up the knife. He immediately faints.

OWEN

We'll tell Mrs Jones we took out his  
liver for training purposes will we?

She contemplates the body. Ianto arrives.

IANTO

A red Mondeo's been stopped in  
Caernarfon. Very drunk guy who's  
admitted knocking a man over near  
Cardiff. Fits Eugene's description. The  
guy says he thought he'd be OK so he  
drove on .(pause) He says he's sorry.

Gwen puts the knife down slowly

OWEN

He was a sweet guy. Its very sad. Can we  
get on with some proper work now.

19 INT. AUTOPSY ROOM, HUB - DAY 1

19

Eugene wakes on autopsy room floor. The hub is closed down for the night.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*And that was that.*

He can see Owen watching Eugene's video/DVD film, legs up on desk eating an apple. No one else around. Eugene walks out past Owen.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*You know how many people in the world die every day? 155,000. And 3,200 of them are killed in road accidents.*

*Statistically I was just one of many, but... none of the others seemed to be hanging around.*

20 OMITTED

20

21 EXT. EUGENE'S HOUSE. EARLY EVE - DAY 1.

21

Eugene stands the other side of the road from the house looking up at the brightly lit windows. His mother paces and cries. His brother hasn't moved - he watches TV. Very painful to watch.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*I could remember nothing about that day or the accident, and very little from the weeks before. But then my head had been bust open by a car so...so ...hardly surprising really.*

22 EXT. MILLENNIUM STADIUM - EARLY EVE - DAY 1

22

High up feet dangling, Eugene sits with Captain Jack looking over the city.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*No memory, but no trouble remembering my stats...*

EUGENE

*(obsessive, fast)*

Did you know the world consumes more than a billion gallons of petrol a day. That 75% of Estonians file their tax returns on line, that an elephants pulse rate at rest is 20, a dog's rate  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED:

22

EUGENE (CONT'D)  
 is..(stops, looks at Jack) Why? Why is  
 this happening to me? I mean... Rather  
 than to you for instance?

Jack gets up and walks off into the night. Eugene looks  
 after him.

EUGENE (CONT'D)  
 (sad)  
 And 38% of women prefer chocolate to  
 sex. Apparently.

VOICE OVER EUGENE  
*Some people find numbers boring. And  
 erm...well they never helped me get laid  
 or anything but..I like them.*

Jack disappears from view. Eugene sighs and looks out  
 over the landscape, totally alone.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)  
 (sadly)  
*They're Ok. They make some sense of the  
 world*

23

THE HUB - THE NEXT MORNING/ LUNCHTIME - DAY 2

23

Gwen is boxing up Eugene's possessions. She holds his  
 phone in a clear plastic bag and contemplates it. A  
 Contents Of Pockets bag is also on her desk.

DVD plays on a small screen next to Owen as he works.

GWEN  
 Is that Eugene's DVD?

OWEN  
 No. (she  
 looks at him, he can't lie)  
 It was on loan from a video store.

Gwen goes over and ejects it.

OWEN (CONT'D)  
 I was going to take it back.

GWEN  
 I'll do it.

OWEN  
 Suits me. There'll be a fine.

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

She contemplates the Contents of pockets bag and Eugene's phone. She checks no one is watching, opens a desk drawer and drops the Contents of Pockets bag into it. She picks up the phone it its plastic bag and puts it in her bag. She heads for the door.

GWEN

I'm going for lunch. Tell Ianto Eugene's stuff can go back to the family now.

24

INT. CAFE - LUNCHTIME -DAY 2

24

Cafe owner Frankie is behind the counter.

GWEN

Hi. Do you know when that video shop opens?

FRANKIE

No. He's a law unto himself.

\*

They both look out of the window. Kind of waiting. Eugene enters the cafe through the open door as a customer leaves.

EUGENE

(amazed, delighted)

Gwen?! Gwen! What are you doing here?  
Hey this is my lunch cafe. This is where  
I have my...

Pointless. Gwen and Frankie continue to look out the window but no-one comes.

GWEN

Do you know someone called Eugene Jones?

EUGENE

That's me mate. That's me.

\*

GWEN

Middle height. Sandy hair. Ordinary  
looking.....

FRANKIE

Nope. What can I do you for love?

EUGENE

(urging him to  
remember)

I come here every day. Two eggs ham and  
chips -every day.

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED:

24

GWEN

Er...two eggs ham and chips please.

Eugene looks at her. Woah!

Gwen sits. Eugene sits next to her. They look out the window together. \*

EUGENE

So...so. God this is so weird. I used to follow you. Now you're following me!

Yeh.

(pause)

Cool.

They look out the window together.

Gwen takes the phone from her bag, and removes the polythene wrapper.

She switches it on. It's open at the **photo file**.

**There are 3 pictures of three pairs of legs and shoes under a table. One female pair and two male pairs.** It looks as though the camera may have gone off accidentally. Eugene and Gwen study them, turning their heads this way and that to make sense of them.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

No, I don't know whose those are.

(shakes his head) I don't remember anything ...except (a tiny light) \*

She's flicking down the names now. \*

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Phone Gary. He might know something. \*

She has come to the name GARY and presses dial. Eugene looks at her. Amazing. \*

GARY'S VOICE ON PHONE

Eugene?

GWEN

(into phone)

This is Gwen Cooper. I'm sorry, I have some very bad news Gary... \*

CUT TO: \*

24A INT. VIDEO STORE - DAY 2

24A \*

Gwen and Eugene walk into what appears to be an empty store. JOSH the store worker is on the phone behind the counter framed by a picture of surfers on Bondi Beach. Eugene is immediately transfixed by a film (TBC) playing on screen.

Closes phone and smiles at Gwen.

JOSH

Hi Gorgeous. You want to borrow a dream?

GWEN

No thanks. I want to return some DVD's on behalf of someone else who's - deceased.

JOSH

Deceased? No shit. That's pretty final.

GWEN

Eugene Jones.

JOSH

Hey. I think he used to come in here with a mate. Bit of a dreamer? Kind of...of...

EUGENE

(watching film)

...irresistible?

JOSH

...Ordinary looking?

GWEN

Yes. He died in a road accident.

JOSH

That's bad. Sweet guy. Thirty four pounds please.

EUGENE AND GWEN

Thirty four pounds?!

JOSH

Yeh. Sorry. He's had them out for ages. Haven't seen him in months. I don't think I can bend the rules just because he's dead.

Gwen gets her wallet out.

(CONTINUED)

24A CONTINUED:

24A

EUGENE

Bread head bastard. Sorry Gwen.

GWEN

That's OK

JOSH

Did he?

Makes noose and hanging gesture. Eugene and Gwen look at him surprised.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Did he 'walk into the oncoming traffic?'

They have kept the idea of suicide at the back of their minds.

JOSH (CONT'D)

See - lot a people come in here. They don't want to be themselves anymore - they want to be someone else. They want me to transport them. (leans towards her, seductive) How about you baby?

EUGENE

Leave it out. She's a...police officer.

GWEN

I'm fine thanks. How about you?

JOSH

Me? I'm outta here. I'm moving to London in a couple of months. You know what I'm sayin.

EUGENE

I know what you're saying because you been saying it for 3 years.

JOSH

Hasta la bloody vista suckers.  
See, no disrespect, but Eugene had loser written through him like Brighton in a stick of rock. Maybe he just couldn't live with his ...failure.

Gwen looks at him.

JOSH (CONT'D)

You wanna write a cheque?

25

INT. THE HUB - AFTERNOON DAY 2

25

Close up Gwen.

GWEN

Do you think Eugene committed suicide?

She is in the middle of a meeting with the team. They look at her bemused. A bit fed up.

TOSH

It was a road accident and there's no alien involvement.

GWEN

(suddenly animated)

See - I'm not so sure. Because there is something really odd...I mean... (passionate) I just feel...I Just feel...

But she can't explain what she is experiencing with Eugene's presence.

GWEN.

(lamely)...that something is going on.

Pause. Slight embarrassment.

OWEN

Marvellous. Thank you for that Disney moment. Who's making the tea?

GWEN

Yeh well I s'pose Eugene's a bit local and ordinary and amateur for you Owen.

OWEN

I'm sorry, but why is it that only Gwen has a heart. I don't know whether you've noticed but we're human too. Amazingly we still manage to get on with the job.

JACK

Ok you two...

GWEN

(interrupts)

Its OK. Its fine. Forget it. (pause as they regard her. Then innocent) I have.

She looks down and concentrates on plans in front of her. Jack looks at her. He knows she hasn't.

25A OMITTED  
AND  
26

25A  
AND  
26

27 INT. LOBBY PASSMORE TELESALES - MORNING - DAY 3

27

Eugene sits on the steps in the lobby of his old work building. Gwen comes through the door. He jumps up and joins her as she heads purposefully for lift through busy lobby.

EUGENE

I kind of knew you'd come...well you know not for definite obviously...you know, but I was really hoping...so...  
(he witters on under)

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*So. Anyway -I never quite lived up to my early promise as a maths genius. (pause)  
No. (pause then bright) But choosing not to follow a particular career path has meant I have experienced massive professional variety; computer repair, fast food chef, plastics factory ...I've done it all.*

By now they are in the lift. The doors close.

28 INT. PASSMORE TELESALES - MORNING - DAY 3

28

Ping. The lift doors open revealing Gwen and Eugene. They step out onto a huge floor of telesales agents in booths chatting on phones. At the top of which is a management office.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*When the alien visitation happened my life would change forever. I continued my astronomical research and joined Passmore telesales...*

They walk towards the office surveying the employees as they go.

EUGENE

Oh yes. This is all nauseatingly familiar.

Gwen puts her bag down on the floor and crouches down. She takes Eugene's mobile phone out, flips to the photo images and then surveys the dozens of pairs of shoes under the desks as Eugene talks.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

VOICE OVER EUGENE

... *Selling kitchens, home insurance, barbecue sets* (Pause. Doubt) *Selling life and ...er ..waiting. But by now I was 25.*

EUGENE

Jason, Pete. The guy who has a personal hygiene problem.

Gwen spots a familiar pair of shoes (Pair of shoes no 1 from the mobile phone photo) and straightens up to identify the owner (Gary).

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Nothing changes really. Hi Morag. Me and Morag used to go out.

(pause as he looks at  
Morag)

For a bit.

A handsome rather smug management guy approaches Gwen.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

(barely disguised  
contempt)

And that's Craig Telford.

CRAIG TELFORD

Hi. Can I help?

29

INT. CRAIG TELFORDS' OFFICE, PASSMORE TELESALES -DAY 3 29

Craig, is standing a little too close to Gwen. Eugene is sitting in his chair looking at his computer.

CRAIG TELFORD

Oh...its so... (searches  
dramatically)...

EUGENE

Your links aren't updating.

CRAIG TELFORD

... (sighs) what on earth can you say  
Gwen?

EUGENE

Bollocks?

Craig's eye is caught by a young pretty female employee in a short skirt, walking to the loo. He tracks the swing of her hips.

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

GWEN

Did you notice any change in Eugene's behaviour recently?

CRAIG TELFORD

No! Excellent salesman and he always had a joke, you know, for everyone, for...

The phone rings. He picks it up.

CRAIG TELFORD (CONT'D)

...anyone. (into phone) Yup Craig. Dick - good. Excuse me (Turns away from Gwen. lowers voice) ...a little thing. The girl at number 54 is called ..? Yuh. Becky. Becky (writes it down).

Eugene tries blowing in Craig's coffee

CRAIG TELFORD (CONT'D)

(back to management  
speak)

OK. Right Dick - I've been asking for the computer guy for 2 days now...

EUGENE

That's me.

Eugene succeeds in making the coffee move.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

(amazed, delighted)

Look at that! Did you see that?!

CRAIG TELFORD

(into phone)

He's what guy? Oh - (realising) Oh he's that guy. So... (another realisation) we're going to have to pay someone to come in?

He puts the phone down and picks up his coffee. Eugene continues to blow on it. Craig smiles at Gwen.

CRAIG TELFORD (CONT'D)

Gwen, may I ask - do you work out?

He's arrested by the unmotivated movement in his coffee cup. Gwen and he stare at it - mystified, slightly freaked. Suddenly the coffee blows out of the cup and onto Craig's white silk tie.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

CRAIG TELFORD (CONT'D)

Aaah!

30 INT. BY THE WATER COOLER, PASSMORE TELESALES - DAY 3 30

Gwen walks towards the man whose shoes she recognised.  
**(Pair of shoes no.1)** Eugene is with her.

GWEN

Are you Gary?

He turns round. Intense, overweight, nice, introverted, distressed. Hands full of water for other people which he has to put on the floor to shake hands - his hands are wet.

GARY

Yeh, yeh, yeh. How did you..? Oh are you...?

GWEN

Gwen. Yes. I'm very sorry about your friend. It was a drunken driver. I wondered whether you saw Eugene the day he died?

Pete, a passing telesales man with headphones on hands Gary a great big GOODBYE card which Gary tries not to get damp.

GARY

No. Sorry. Just doing a card ...you know (looks inside at what's been written)  
 "Good luck in your new job"?! He's dead!

PETE

What? No?! Who's it for then?

GARY

His mum you idiot!

PETE

Shit. Can you rub it out?

GARY

Its in biro.

Pete looks at a loss. Gary holds his head in despair. He's really upset.

GARY (CONT'D)

People just don't get it.

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

EUGENE

Don't worry mate its ok. Its Ok

GWEN

Tippex?

She turns around to see Linda.

LINDA

Is it true? He got run over?

Gwen nods. Gary slopes off.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(genuine distress)

No! Oh God. Sorry. I'm Linda. I'm a  
Silver Seller.

Her face crumples. Gwen hands her a tissue.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(through tears)

Its all about belief you see. If  
necessary I am Kitchens For a  
Lifetime. Eugene was only ever himself.

GWEN

Not much of a salesman then?

LINDA

No. I think Craig kept him on out of  
the goodness of his heart. Eugene's good  
with computers. Did you meet Craig?Eugene rolls his eyes to heaven. Linda smiles coyly at  
Gwen as she dabs at run mascara.

GWEN

Oh - are you two....?

Linda nods shyly.

EUGENE

A snog in the Ladies at the christmas  
Party...

LINDA

(whispers)

But I can't really talk here because of  
Craig's...you know...position.

GWEN

Shall we have a chat lunchtime?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

GWEN (CONT'D)  
 (Linda nods)  
 Where does Gary sit?

Linda points to his desk.

31 OMITTED

31

32 INT. GARY'S DESK, PASSMORE TELESALES, LUNCHTIME DAY 3 32

Gwen puts the card on Gary's desk. She notices a leaflet for a forthcoming N.Wales Astronomy Society convention at Aberystwyth University. BLACK HOLES AND THE UNCERTAINTY PRINCIPLE.

Gwen is starting to Tippex out the message on her card when her phone rings. Its Owen.

GWEN  
 Hi Owen. Oh sorry... yeh...I just had a couple of things to check out. On my way.

She picks up the leaflet and puts it in her bag.

33 INT.PUB -LUNCHTIME - DAY 3

33

Gwen and Linda sit over their drinks. Eugene wanders disconsolate.

LINDA  
 See Eugene always thought Craig was taking me for a ride, but in actual fact Craig has said he loves me. Twice.

She looks at Gwen seeking reassurance. Gwen tries her best

GWEN  
 Great.

LINDA  
 Well one day Eugene came in very low and...

GWEN  
 (interrupting)  
 Why? Why was he low?

LINDA  
 He wouldn't talk about it.  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33

CONTINUED:

33

LINDA (CONT'D)

Anyway I was fed up too because Craig had...well anyway, I said, I'd love to get away from it all and go to Australia. Eugene suddenly got very excited - he said 'Yes! You've got to go and get away from Craig.' I said - 'but I haven't got the money', and he said he'd get it for me.

GWEN

Was he in love with you?

LINDA

Oh no. He loved someone who he said was unattainable. He was just trying to look after me. He said - (quoting with emphasis) 'don't stay here and waste your life waiting for something that may never happen'.

GWEN

So where was he going to get the money?

LINDA

Exactly.

EUGENE

(like its coming back)  
You said you haven't bought a new pair of socks in 6 years.

Gwen's phone rings. She ignores it.

LINDA

I said you haven't even had a new pair of socks in six years. He stood up. Right where you are now...and he said - that's your phone.

Gwen takes out her phone and cancels the call without looking.

GWEN

He said...?

LINDA

He said... (auspicious) 'I'm going to sell it.' I said - 'what?' He said - 'My Alien Artefact.'

GWEN

(prompting her)

So...

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

LINDA

So he brought it in to work..

34 INT. PASSMORE TELESALES DAY. - TWO WEEKS AGO - NIGHT - 34  
FLASHBACK 5

Gary, Pete, Linda, Jason, Tina stand round Eugene's desk.

Eugene takes the Eye out of the box and puts it down. It rolls across the desk. Suppressed giggles.

PETE

Its a plastic eye!

EUGENE

Its an alien body part and I'm going to sell it on ebay.

LINDA

Eugene, Its very nice of you but I don't think that'll get me the bus into town let alone a flight to Sydney.

35 INT. PUB -AFTER WORK - DAY 3

35

LINDA

Some people laughed. But he went ahead and of course it just sat there.

EUGENE

She said maybe a photo, you know, bit more of a description so..

LINDA

Then out of the blue. £2.50. A kid in Birmingham. And then....

36 INT. PASSMORE TELESALES - TWO WEEKS AGO - NIGHT -FLASHBACK 5

Eugene and Linda are working.

GARY OOV

Hey Eugene you've got a couple more bids.

Eugene brings up ebay on the computer

GARY OOV (CONT'D)

Bloody hell £75.

Tight in on the screen as the bids accumulate.

(CONTINUED)

36

CONTINUED:

36

LINDA OOV

And that was just the beginning. £200, £300, £1000. Over the next few days it just kept going up, £3000; three thousand pounds for a spare body part!? Pete said you could get a bathroom suite with a celebrity appearance for less than that. Depending on the celebrity. And then one day it just ...jumped

Pull out to little group of telesales people gathered round computer screen. Disbelief in faces

LINDA

Oh My God. Eugene you are rich!!

The telesales people do little screams, clap, pat Eugene on back. He stands transfixed staring at the screen.

37

INT. PUB - LUNCHTIME - DAY 3

37

Cut to Eugene's face now also transfixed as he remembers.

LINDA

Fifteen thousand and five pounds fifty.

EUGENE

So who bought it?

GWEN

Who bought it?

Linda shakes her head she's getting tearful again.

LINDA

I've no idea. Is it all my fault?

Gwen puts her hand over Linda's to comfort her. Gwen's phone rings.

GWEN

(searches)

No it's not.

(into phone)

Hello? Oh - Mrs Jones.

EUGENE

(apprehensive)

Oh No. No please.

GWEN

(phone)

OK. I'll come now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

37

CONTINUED:

37

GWEN (CONT'D)

(closes phone)

Mrs Jones wants to talk to me. I've got to go Linda.

EUGENE

(a sense of foreboding)

Lets not go back there Gwen. I don't want to go back.

But she's on her way out. And then turns back.

GWEN.

Linda, sorry but Eugene's right, Craig's a total pratt. Sorry. But...

Gwen shrugs - what can she say.

Linda's pained face trying to face the facts.

38

INT. SCHOOL - LATE 80'S - VHS RECORDING - FLASHBACK 6. 38

Out of focus image of Young Eugene. We are looking at him through the lens of a home movie camera operated by someone in the studio audience. We pull back and place him on stage at the Maths Competition. SHAUN, Eugene's father is in the audience and filming the events. He gives a whispered, slightly pissed commentary into recording device

SHAUN

There he is - my son at the Interschool Maths Final. Big moment. Youngest contestant in Wales. You're going to break the mould son... Here we go...

Eugene stands up, very nervous. Gathers himself.

MR GARRETT

So its make or break with the quick fire round. Eugene Jones to represent Beacon Heights. Go; 18 squared?

Nothing, Eugene stares ahead.

MR GARRETT (CONT'D)

(talking fast)

What is the cube root of 512? (nothing)  
1,1,2,3,5. What is the next number in the series?

Nothing. Eugene frozen. Audience begin to react.

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED:

38

EUGENE'S DAD

(over above)

Come on. You got a brain the size of Cardiff Arms Park what's the friggin problem!

39

INT. SITTING EUGENE'S MUM'S HOME LATE AFTERNOON DAY 3 39

Gwen and Mrs Jones watch the recording. It is painful. Behind them Eugene looks in through the window. He moves away not wanting to watch. OOV of quizmaster's questions continues.

MR GARRETT (O.S.)

What is the formula for the volume of a sphere?

(beat)

State the law of co-sines.

40

INT. SCHOOL HALL 1980'S.- VHS RECORDING - FLASHBACK 6. 40

MR GARRETT

What curve is represented by  $y^2 = 4ax$

SHAUN

(overlapping)

Don't do this. Don't let me down boy.

Close in on Eugene - trying to stave off tears.

MR GARRETT

Is 293 prime? According to Einstein what does E represent? (slower) Eugene, what does E represent? No? That's it. No points in the quick fire round.

The audience erupt - the visiting school has won.

SHAUN

(shame and shock)

He fucked up. He fucked up and lost the final.

Young Eugene looks back before he sits down, seeking out his dad in the audience.

Freeze on tear stained anguished face of 11 year old, then Eugene's dad switches off the machine. Black.

41

INT. SITTING ROOM, EUGENE'S HOUSE. LATE AFTERNOON - DAY 41

Gwen and Eugene's mum. Terry hovers outside the door. Eugene's mum is struggling not to cry.

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED:

41

EUGENE'S MUM  
And then...and then...

GWEN  
Someone gave him the Eye? As a  
consolation prize?

EUGENE'S MUM  
Yes. Yes. It was Mr Garrett the science  
teacher. (her face twists in disgust). A  
plastic eye?! As a consolation prize!  
But Eugene treasured it.

TERRY  
That was the night Dad walked out.

EUGENE'S MUM  
(correcting him)  
Went away.

TERRY  
You can stop now Mum.

EUGENE'S MUM  
What do you mean?

TERRY  
He's dead Mum! He may have been able to  
square the root of the square fucking  
root but he couldn't cross the friggin  
road.

EUGENE'S MUM  
Terry, please!

Pause. Embarrassed silence which Gwen breaks.

GWEN  
He sold the eye online, so something  
happened and he stopped caring about it.

TERRY  
(cutting across,  
getting angrier)  
You know if Eugene really had been a  
genius Dad would never have left.

EUGENE'S MUM  
(shocked)  
What? No, that's not it.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

TERRY

Dad left when he found out Eugene was a failure. That's what Eugene always said.

EUGENE'S MUM

None of that's true. He went because of his work. (to Gwen) He has important work.

TERRY

Oh for fuck's sake.

GWEN

Have you told Mr Jones about Eugene?

EUGENE'S MUM

Well, you see, he works for a big corporation in America.

TERRY

Stop giving us that shit! He's not Superman mum! He works at a garage on Filey Rd.

Eugene's Mum looks truly shocked. Her son looks at her.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Eugene found him about two weeks ago. He found him on the internet and then he went and had a look. He's a cashier. Works nights.

Eugene looks down very upset.

42 OMITTED

42

43 INT. GWEN'S CAR, FILEY ROAD. -NIGHT- DAY 3

43

Gwen and Eugene in the car. The car pulls into Filey Rd Garage and stops. Its raining.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

(really difficult)

*Life can be such a let down can't it? I thought my dad had left because he'd realised I was a total failure.*

Past the windscreen wipers and through the rain they watch the night cashier at Filey road garage - SHAUN, Eugene's dad.

(CONTINUED)

43

CONTINUED:

43

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*That I would always let him down. And here he was all along. Doing his important secret work in Filey Rd, Cardiff. (scornful laugh) I'd always thought I was the disappointment, but it turned out he was.*

On Eugene. Speaking with real anger. Near tears.

EUGENE

What a bloody idiot I was! What a sucker Eugene! Once I'd seen him there, everything I'd dreamed about was like rubbish - just a crock a shit, including the Eye. So why not sell it? Along with the woodworm treatment and loft insulation and all the other crap floating round the world. Linda was welcome to the money.

Gwen makes a move to get out of the car and approach him. Eugene is suddenly really angry and excited.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

No! No! NO. Don't Gwen!

Gwen hesitates half way out of the car. Then sits back down. Eugene is shamefaced and morose.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

I don't want anything to do with him.

Silence

EUGENE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry

GWEN

It's ok

Neither of them notices the strangeness of this interaction.

44

OMITTED

44

45

INT HUB - NIGHT OF DAY 3

45

Gwen collects something from the Contents of Pockets bag from her desk drawer in the hub. JACK appears behind her. She jumps.

JACK

You turned your phone off.

\*  
\*  
\*\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

45

CONTINUED:

45

Eugene sits watches painfully as GWEN digs a hole. \*

GWEN

He didn't understand why his dad walked out. And...

(limply)

He just needs a bit of help. \*

JACK

To do what? He's dead. \*

GWEN

(struggling with  
inexpressable stuff)

I know he's dead. But ... \*

EUGENE

This is not sounding good Gwen.

JACK

(giving her a hard  
look)

I'll see you on Monday.

She sighs and sits - giving in.

GWEN

OK.

Jack starts to leave.

EUGENE

Hey. No. You can't just stop. I mean ..  
what about the fifteen thousand pounds?  
Gwen? Gwen!

Gwen holds her head a moment as Eugene's upset pulls at her. Then suddenly sits up.. calls after Jack.

GWEN

OK. Listen to this. Eugene had an alien  
eye in his collection. He sold it  
online.

Jack stops. Interested.

JACK

Yeh? What - like a Sixth Eye?  
A Dogon Sixth Eye?

GWEN

Maybe.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

JACK

Its possible. There used to be a trade  
in them. Who's got it?

GWEN

Don't know but I've nearly tracked it  
down. What is the sixth eye? I mean,  
exactly.

JACK

Its the one at the back. It looks behind  
at where you've been. Kind of puts  
things in perspective. Useful, fun and  
slightly terrifying. That's why they  
were in demand.

This is the first time anyone of authority has  
authenticated the Eye. Eugene is moved and vindicated.

EUGENE

See. See, I told you.

GWEN

I'll get it for you.

EUGENE

(struggling to express  
himself)

My alien...see. See.

JACK

(considers a moment)

OK. You've got the weekend. Keep your  
phone on.

He turns and walks away. Gwen and Eugene look after him.

EUGENE

God you're brilliant. And I'm brilliant  
too.

Gwen takes Gary's leaflet out of her bag and opens it up.  
Its advertising the convention at Aberystwyth University.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

(excited)

A weekend by the sea. Perfecto!  
Perfecto? God I wish I hadn't said that.

46

INT AND EXT GWEN'S CAR, ROAD TO ABERYSTWYTH DAY 4

46

Montage. Road movie high. Car speeds through the  
countryside. Music.

(CONTINUED)

46

CONTINUED:

46

Gwen and Eugene sing along tops of their voices.  
 "Jacqueline" by Franz Ferdinand. Open road and freedom.

47

OMITTED

47

48

INT. FOYER OF ASTRONOMY CONFERENCE, ABERYSTWYTH UNI. DAY 4

Gwen and Eugene enter foyer area of conference. 'Black Holes and The Uncertainty Principle'.

Gwen stands by a grand staircase and studies the crowd looking for Gary.

She becomes aware of a pair of shoes near her head and half way up the staircase. She can only see the lower legs of their owner - the upper half of his body is obscured by a display board. They are familiar shoes. She takes out Eugene's mobile phone.

The shoes owner starts to move up the stairs and out of vision. Gwen moves quickly towards the bottom of the stairs to pursue them.

As she rounds the corner she sees Gary in an exhibition room off the main foyer, studying a dinosaur.

GWEN

Gary?

Gary jumps in surprise then bolts through the exit when he realises who it is. 3 seconds later he returns shamefaced.

GARY

I'm not proud of what I've done.

49

OMITTED

49

50

INT. EXHIBITION. ABERYSTWYTH UNI - DAY 4

50

In a quiet area. Gwen and Gary sit near woolly mammoths. Eugene, grim. They are mid conversation.

GWEN

You hiked the bid?

GARY

(nods)

I created 3 or 4 online aliases and used them to inflate the price.

GWEN

But why?

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

50

GARY

At first just to cheer him up. He was miserable. But then the bidding just took off and we got.. I mean, I got involved. I was just helping Eugene make money.... Then one morning....

51

INT PASSMORE TELESALES. TWO WEEKS AGO FLASHBACK 5

51

Eugene joins Gary in a corner of the office.

VOICE OVER GARY

...Eugene came and had a chat.

EUGENE

(excited  
conspiratorial)

I think its him.

GARY

Who?

EUGENE

The Alien. My Alien. I think he's come back to claim what's rightfully his.

Gary looks at him.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Gary - I'd stop believing in him. I mean I thought I was just a total sucker but...who else would be bidding this kind of money for a prosthetic eye? He couldn't contact me any other way...

GARY

So he chose ebay?

EUGENE

Cyberspace. Even an online auction has a certain elegant...erm symmetry. Gary -I think I'm finally going to meet him.

52

INT. EXHIBITION, ABERYSTWYTH - DAY4 CONT.

52

GARY

Well I was doubtful at first you know, but then suddenly out of nowhere - bam - fifteen thousand. The bid jumped to a cool cowin' fifteen thousand.

Eugene is pacing about getting excited.

(CONTINUED)

52

CONTINUED:

52

EUGENE

Yeh. Yeh. I remember us talking.

GWEN

I thought it was fifteen thousand and five pounds fifty.

GARY

It was yeh it was. Now, I don't think I'd pay that kind of money unless it was my own private personal body part. Would you?

Gwen is getting Eugene's phone out.

GWEN

(not convinced)

No.

EUGENE

(overlapping)

No! No way! I remember yeh - I waited a couple of days and then I got an email telling me to come to to .er... (can't remember)

GWEN

You saw Eugene the day he died didn't you?

Shows Gary the **photos of the three pairs of shoes under the table.**

GARY

(slightly surprised  
but recovering  
quickly)

Yes, I met up with him um before he went to meet...the alien. We had a coffee. He was scared.

EUGENE

Was I? Course I was.

GWEN

So he went to make the exchange...fifteen thousand and five pound fifty for the Eye. Yeh? And this meeting was ..somewhere on the A48 perhaps?

Pause. Gary thinks.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

GARY

Or not.

GWEN

Or not?

GARY

Eugene was very secretive. Could have been in ...Splott?

EUGENE

Splott? That doesn't sound right mate.

GWEN

(referring to the photo)

Who are these other people with you Gary?

GARY

No-one. I mean those are just...random shoes I should think.

(beat, he looks down, genuine)

I miss him.

EUGENE

Don't worry mate. We're going to crack it. I can just feel it.

Gwen looks at Gary, suspicious.

53 OMITTED

53

54 INT. HOTEL ROOM, ABERYSTWYTH HOTEL, NIGHT CONT DAY 4

54

Gwen studies the picture. She notices something. (a screwed napkin under the table near the shoes.)

EUGENE

(OOV and as the door opens)

Yeh, yeh I can remember now... I called a taxi... then I put the eye in a freezer bag...

Gwen studies the picture in the phone. She zooms in on something - a screwed up napkin under the table near the shoes.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

And then there was...I was walking up this road going up towards...

(CONTINUED)

GWEN  
(studying the pic)  
Hmmm.

He becomes aware of the intimacy of the double hotel room.

EUGENE  
...towards...a shiny building and...a great door which said something about...  
(tails off as the door closes behind them)  
...Happiness.

Gwen takes a plastic bag labelled "Contents of Pocket" from her own bag and lays out the objects on the bed carefully, tenderly. Studying them. He watches her.

House keys with key ring of the world, video card, calculator, piece of untouched chewing gum, and a tiny tiny screwed up piece of paper which she meticulously unscrews and looks at. It has a just discernible logo on it. Gwen smiles slightly.

EUGENE (CONT'D)  
(realising)  
I don't want you to find out what happened. I don't want this to end.  
(pause) I  
love you.

Gwen suddenly looks up in Eugene's direction as though she's heard a sound.

She gets up and walks slowly but directly towards him., Even Eugene is slightly freaked. He stands immobilised. She approaches until her face is one inch away from his, searching.

Their faces are so close, like two people about to kiss. Their breathing heightened. He closes his eyes. She pulls back slightly and Eugene blows her hair gently. It moves. He does it again. She smoothes it down and then turns away. She looks over the town from the window and closes the curtains.

Eugene looks at her unbearably sad.

Gwen and Eugene are asleep. Gwen in the bed, Eugene on top of it. They are nearly touching. Peace.

55

CONTINUED:

55

The alarm goes off and Gwen leaps up.

EUGENE

I thought we were on holiday.

GWEN

Got to get there before them.

56

EXT. GWEN'S CAR ON A 48 - MORNING DAY 5

56

The car drives and then turns off.

57

INT. GWEN'S CAR. - DAY 5 CONT.

57

The car has turned off into a small service road.

EUGENE

(recognising it)

Yes. Yes - this is it. I came round the corner

The car goes round a corner...

EUGENE (CONT'D)

And there it was! There it was the...

(sees the sign on the building. He deflates)

...The Happy Cook?

58

EXT HAPPY COOK. ON A48 - DAY 5.

58

Gwen and Eugene walk towards the door

EUGENE

I walked towards the door wondering who exactly I would be meeting, excited, quite stressed, shitting myself frankly...I opened the door...

Gwen opens the door and they walk in

EUGENE (CONT'D)

..walked in and saw...

The Happy Cook is tacky anodyne and ordinary. Calming crap piped music and a sort of English dullness greet them.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

...and saw...er...

A waitress, JEN passes carrying food. Gwen looks down at her feet.

(CONTINUED)

58

CONTINUED:

58

GWEN

Ah, ha I've been looking for a pair of  
shoes like that for ages.

The waitress is wearing **Pair of Shoes No 3**. She turns and looks at Gwen, Eugene recognises her, it triggers the memory and when he looks away from her face we are back...

59

INT. HAPPY COOK. A WEEK AGO - FLASHBACK 7

59

Eugene turns his head and sees Gary and Josh the video guy sitting at one of the tables.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

And saw..? My mates..?

They smile/wave, slightly embarrassed. Eugene goes over.

EUGENE

(head down, sotto voce)  
Hey lads. Good to see you..but  
erm...I've got the rendez-vous.

JOSH

Its us.

EUGENE

(looking around)  
I know but...he won't want a crowd.  
(they don't move, he's  
more insistent)  
I'm meeting the buyer.  
I'm meeting the...alien.

JOSH

We are the alien man. We bought it.

EUGENE

What?

Jen the waitress appears with two plates of fry ups she puts in front of Josh and Gary. Gary is looking shame-faced

JEN

Here.

(to Eugene)  
What are you having?

EUGENE

Erm....I'm having a ..a milkshake thank  
you. Banana.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED:

59

JOSH

Yuh. So we are the official buyers.  
Could we see the erm merchandise?

Eugene looks at them amazed. He takes out the eye from the freezer bag in a bit of a daze.

EUGENE

I don't quite know what you're telling me here.

GARY

(embarrassed)

See see it started off as a joke to cheer you up. I mean we didn't expect to be the actual buyers...

JOSH

(eating healthily)

Then he said you said you thought it was the alien so we thought - well (he laughs) that's funny isn't it? Come on Eugene - get real. But we thought - let him dream man, life's short and really boring...so we went on bidding and...

EUGENE

You bid fifteen thousand for the eye?

JOSH

Not us. No. No way. It turned out there was real interest.

GARY

(sudden vitriol)

Someone else bid the fifteen thou but (points) HE got greedy....

JOSH

Ketchup please.

Eugene passes the ketchup. He is somehow managing to deal with his terrible disappointment.

GARY

..he just couldn't resist one more measly little bid. Fifteen thousand and five pound fifty and then. Nothing. Nada. Endville.

JOSH

OK shut the fuck up Gary. Point is, we bought it. We are the purchasers. DE-Dah.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

He squirts the ketchup, holds his hand out.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Please could I have my...our...  
collectable.

EUGENE

So you've got fifteen thousand and five  
pounds fifty on you have you?

JOSH

We've got £34

Eugene looks at them.

GARY

(trying to justify)  
£34 Eugene. That's not a poke in the  
eye. So to speak.

EUGENE

(taking phone out)  
I'm phoning a cab.

JOSH

Hey slow down.

Josh tries to take the phone out of Eugene's hand. In the slight struggle the camera is activated.

Jen appears with milkshake.

JEN

Banana Milkshake?

Eugene withdraws the phone under the table. **The/photos of the three pairs of shoes is taken. Gary's, Jen's and Josh's.**

EUGENE

Thanks.

She goes. Eugene suppresses his hurt and fury.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

If its all such a sodding joke why do  
you even want it?

JOSH

I got a friend with a visual impairment.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (3)

59

EUGENE

(realising)

You're going to re-sell it online aren't you? You cheap little gits. You know he's out there...

JOSH

Who's out there?

EUGENE

The alien. He'll pay anything for...

JOSH

Eugene man. I'm as partial as the next man to a bit of sci-fi but -what? A green geezer with six eyes? Get real guy. I checked the bid history. Mr C. Blackstaff is a collector of alien ephemera and Nazi memorabilia. Also Beanie Babies. (twists finger against temple) Teeny bit cuckoo but endearingly rich.

Eugene takes in this final disappointment and then starts to go, the eye is still on the table.

JOSH (CONT'D)

So if the man's prepared to pay fifteen thousand.....

Eugene picks up the eye just as Josh tries to snatch it. It goes skittering across the table, drops, rolls across the floor under another table. The boys rush to get out from behind the table (not easy) and then scrabble on all fours to try and retrieve it from under another table.

JEN

Oi!

60 INT.HAPPY COOK. -DAY 5

60

Jen, the waitress is telling Gwen what happened. Eugene looks despondent as the awful letdown comes back to him.

JEN

So now they were inconveniencing customers.

GWEN

You had to step in?

JEN

I tried.

61

INT. HAPPY COOK. ONE WEEK AGO. FLASHBACK 7

61

From the other side of the table Jen picks up the eye. Looks at it and holds it away in disgust.

Josh snatches it from her hand and makes for the door.

Eugene rugby tackles him and the Eye flies up from his hand.

FX: Close Up of the Eye as it spins above them in slow mo. A small world in orbit, a light and life swirling in the centre of it. The lads' hands reach up towards it as it spins just out of reach.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*There it was. Beautiful, precious.  
Spinning just out of reach. We all want  
fifteen thousand pounds don't we? We  
all want more love, more power... we all  
want what we haven't got. And even  
though I didn't really know what the Eye  
was anymore, I was damned if I was going  
to let it go for £34 and a banana  
milkshake.*

As the Eye begins its downward trajectory Eugene's hand reaches higher than the others, he grabs it, puts it in his mouth and....swallows.

The others stand back appalled.

62

INT. HAPPY COOK - DAY 5

62

Gwen, Jen and Eugene.

GWEN

He swallowed it?

JEN

(looking yukky)

He swallowed it.

EUGENE

(nodding)

I swallowed it.

(mystery solved)

And that's why I'm still here now.

63

INT. HAPPY COOK. A WEEK AGO FLASHBACK 7.

63

Confusion. Josh runs at a rather smug looking Eugene and grabs him from the back, wrapping his arms around his chest

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED:

63

JOSH  
Heimlich! Heimlich!

Gary looks confused as Josh tries to perform the Heimlich Manoeuvre on Eugene.

GARY  
What are you doing?

JOSH  
Retrieving the goods idiot! Get the milkshake!

Eugene struggles as Gary gets the milkshake.

They try and pour the milkshake down Eugene's gullet. A messy business.

64

INT. HAPPY COOK - DAY 5

64

JEN  
Well that's not acceptable behaviour.  
Not at a Happy Cook. They were making a public spectacle of themselves. And then...

65

INT. HAPPY COOK. A WEEK AGO - FLASHBACK 7

65

Eugene busts out of Josh's arm wrap, Josh gives him a whack on the side of the head. Eugene pushes Gary off and holding his right ear makes for the door...

VOICE OVER JEN  
...he just sort of threw them off. He looked a bit weedy, but suddenly it was like...Popeye.

66

INT. HAPPY COOK - DAY 5

66

JEN  
And that was it. He was out the door and gone.

To the routine sounds of cutlery and canned music Gwen, Eugene and Jen regard the door that Eugene went through the previous week.

Josh and Gary come in through the door. Josh is wearing the shoes that Gwen spotted outside the door at the hotel.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Oh my god! That is so weird!

(CONTINUED)

66

CONTINUED:

66

Gwen steps out of the way, behind a pillar.  
 The lads approach Jen rather sheepishly. Gary looks around worried but doesn't spot Gwen.

EUGENE

You bastards. You are so..dead. I mean Josh you're a dickhead but Gary ..we were...I mean we were mates...

JOSH

(to Jen)

Hi doll.

JEN

You talking to me?

JOSH

Yeh. Sorry. Look. I don't know whether you remember us from last week?

JEN

Yes.

EUGENE

Bloody right Meat head.

JOSH

Yeh now the thing is. There may be people coming in to ask questions. A woman specifically...and I think,

Gary spots Gwen who smiles at him.

GARY

Josh.

JOSH

...it would be in your best interests if...

GARY

(insistent)

Josh. Shut up.

JOSH

The lady's complying man.

He looks round and also sees Gwen.

JOSH (CONT'D)

OK. Cool.

He makes a run for it.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (2)

66

Gary trips Josh up. He splays out onto the floor taking someone's plate of food with him.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
What did you do that for twat?

Gary sits down heavily.

GARY  
I miss him.

67 INT. HAPPY COOK -DAY 5 - A LITTLE LATER.

67

Eugene stands looking out of the window down on the unending stream of cars.

GWEN OOV  
...So he ran out the door and you two...ran out after him?

Gary, Josh and Gwen sit at a table.

GARY  
Yeh. we chased him across the car park.  
But he's quite fast Eugene. Josh had new shoes and was making a fuss...

JOSH  
(stopping him)  
Eh, eh. You are overweight.

GARY  
He hared across the road and we lost him.

Silence. Gary looks at Gwen.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Honest to God.

GWEN  
OK.

GARY  
That's it.

GWEN  
OK.

She gets up and walks to the window and stands by Eugene. Takes her phone out.

(CONTINUED)

67

CONTINUED:

67

EUGENE

All those cars. All those lives moving through space...

GWEN

(into phone)

Hello? Can you give me the number for Filey Garage, Filey Road Cardiff please.

EUGENE

...All that humanity whizzing around in a frenzy of chips and burgers, bank holiday fun, burst tyres, screaming kids and sudden heart-attacks.

GWEN

Put me through thanks.  
Mr Jones? You don't know me, but I'm a friend of your son Eugene. I have some bad news for you...I'm afraid.

MIX TO

68

EXT. FIELD BY COUNTRY LANE. A WEEK AGO. FLASHBACK 8

68

Eugene is running across the field. He is enjoying the fact he has out-run the others, laughing.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Apart from a buzzing in my ear where  
Josh whacked me I felt good. I was  
running across a field on a sunny  
Saturday morning...*

Eugene goes along a path towards a quiet country road.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*The smell of exhaust and banana  
milkshake, a slight nausea, heart  
beating too fast cos I wasn't that fit -*

He puts his finger in his ear and wiggles it to try and restore his hearing. He looks back to check the lads aren't after him and steps into the quiet country road.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*all the stuff that tells you you are  
alive.....*

Eugene never hears the red car that comes out of nowhere and swerves straight into him. He's knocked onto the bonnet.

(CONTINUED)

68

CONTINUED:

68

We see Eugene's surprised face through the windscreen for a second.

Eugene's body rolls off the car and into a ditch/field beside the road.

Silence and birdsong.

69

INT. CREMATORIUM. - DAY 6

69

Eugene's funeral. The coffin is dressed with flowers. A hymn is being sung.

Track along the shoes of the congregation and then up to the faces of his friends. Gary and Josh shamefaced, Pete, Morag weeping, Jason, Roger, Linda, Gwen, Eugene's mum Terry and finally Shaun.

VOICE OVER EUGENE  
(starting with Gary  
and Josh)

*I think it was well within my rights to feel pissed off. But you know in the end I feel.. I feel like after we've had a couple of drinks and we're about to watch the match. (Passed Gwen, and Terry) I feel like I'm really going to miss you all.*

We arrive at Eugene's dad - Shaun, a slightly shrunken man - a drinker although not in the least drunk now, once handsome, small, fierce, too much hair gel, and an underlying burning anger doused with shame.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)  
*There's no consolation prize going to make up for the disappointments....*

The hymn ends and his mother is standing behind the lectern unfolding piece of paper to make speech. But she can't lift her head. Her body shakes with crying.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)  
*For the hurt and loss. For all the things we hope for and don't get.*

Terry looks across at his dad pointedly.

Shaun doesn't know what to do. Then he gets it. A look of terror but he gets up and walks towards the lectern.

(CONTINUED)

69

CONTINUED:

69

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*We go on hoping for those special moments, extraordinary meetings or wonderful words that we think would make it all alright, or change our lives forever.*

Terry and Eugene watch him hand their mother down carefully from the lectern. Shaun takes her place.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*We go on hoping...*

He clears his throat and looks out.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*we go on waiting...*

The congregation watch. Shaun licks cracked lips.

SHAUN

Er Eugene...he was a good boy. (nods) He was a good boy.

Silence.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

...somehow things went wrong. I didn't ...I wasn't there... I wish I could have seen him...I wish I could have seen him before he...

He looks out unable to go on. Overwhelmed and stuck in front of an expectant audience he does what he would do at the pub...he opens his mouth and sings..thin and cracked

SHAUN (CONT'D)

(singing)

Oh Danny Boy, The pipes, the pipes are calling.  
From glen to glen and down the mountainside.

The congregation are embarrassed. Its ridiculous but starts to be moving as he gains confidence.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*So now I realise it wasn't all my fault.*

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED: (2)

69

SHAUN

(sings)

The summer's gone and all the flowers  
are dying. Tis you must go and I must  
stay behind.

The young undertaker by the coffin rifles through his  
order of service confused.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Dad left home, not because of me, but  
because...well...it was easier to be in  
the pub.*

An older officiator gives the young undertaker a nod that  
he doesn't understand.

Shaun reaches deep and sings from the heart.

SHAUN

(sings)

But come ye back when summer's in the  
meadow. Or when the valley's hushed and  
white with snow.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*Of course, he wasn't an alien monster or  
a secret superhero...He was just an  
ordinary crap bloke who didn't like  
routine and responsibility and...ran  
away.*

The young undertaker takes what he thinks is the cue from  
his colleague and the coffin starts to roll forward.

SHAUN

(sings)

And I'll be there in sunshine or in  
shadow.

EUGENE

(running towards the  
coffin)

Hey not yet!

SHAUN

(SINGS)

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy...

Shaun stops suddenly. Silence. He watches appalled as  
the coffin rolls silently in through the curtains.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED: (3)

69

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*And that's a shame really. That's a terrible pity...because we missed each other...*

The curtains close as the coffin disappears.

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*- completely.*

The coffin starts to move again.

70 EXT. BACK DOOR OF CREMATORIUM. - MUCH LATER. DAY 6.

70

Gwen paces nervously waiting for someone. Eugene talks fast. Sense of something impending unsettles them.

EUGENE

You know 28 is one of those perfect numbers. Its equal to the sum of its divisors. I am 28. I was 28. (pause) I think I'm going to have to go soon Gwen

GWEN

Oh God.

EUGENE

Yes.

*(trying to cheer)*

Also 28 centimetres per second is the top speed of a lone lobster.

One of the crematorium workers we've seen at the funeral emerges from the back door, holding a brown paper bag. He hands Gwen the bag.

GWEN

Thank you. I'm sorry to have to ask you to do that.

CREMATORIUM WORKER

I've known worse.

70A EXT. STREET OUTSIDE EUGENE'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY 6

70A

Gwen and Eugene walk towards his parents house. Gwen stops looks around her trying to find - to see, something.

GWEN

Eugene?

EUGENE

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

70A CONTINUED:

70A

GWEN

Eugene? Now the eye is in the bag  
rather than in ...you ...are you...are  
you...?

The moment is interrupted by ...

OWEN

Hey stranger!

Further down the pavement. The SUV pulls up.

JACK

Did you get it?

Pause, then Gwen holds up the bag with the Eye in it  
unenthusiastically.

GWEN

I got it. Its real.

JACK

(whistles)

Impressive.

OWEN

We haven't run tests yet.

Gwen just stands there with Eugene, not moving towards  
them.

TOSH

Come on. We're on a double yellow.

Gwen looks across at Eugene's house. Jack and the others  
follow her gaze.

The wake. People are arriving - a small group gathered  
outside with Eugene's mum and Terry who are welcoming  
guests.

GWEN

Give me five minutes.

Jack gives her a nod. Gwen heads towards the wake.

71

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE EUGENE'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY 6 - CONTINUOUS

People are arriving at the house - a small group gathered  
outside with Eugene's mum and Terry who are welcoming  
guests.

Gwen starts to cross the road towards the house.

(CONTINUED)

71

CONTINUED:

71

As she does so her attention is caught by a figure rounding the corner on the opposite side of the road, making his way towards the house he hasn't been into for years. Its Shaun.

Gwen slows somewhere near the middle of the road as she watches Terry and Bronwen clock Shaun. As she slows so does the action and we lose sound.

Eugene and Gwen watch as Shaun walks the last few yards to the house and as Terry and Bronwen struggle with their reactions. Eventually Terry proffers his hand to shake.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*In an average lifetime the human heart  
will beat over 2 million times.*

Eugene looks to Gwen and sees a car approaching fast round the corner. Gwen unaware, stands in its path.

EUGENE

(bellowing)

Gwen?! GWEN!

The car is closing in, Gwen oblivious smiles to see Shaun and Terry together.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*You'll produce over 8000 gallons of  
saliva and grow 350 miles of hair.*

EUGENE

(running towards her)

GWEN!

Shaun shaking his son's hand, suddenly looks up at Gwen. A look of horror passes over his face.

Gwen reads his look of horror and turns.

The car is 2 feet from her. Close up on her look of surprise and puzzlement as it drives straight into her.

Torchwood team look and react. But its too late. Just at the point of impact Gwen suddenly flies up and away from the vehicle as Eugene tackles and pushes her towards safety.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*You'll eat the equivalent in weight of 6  
elephants. Oh, isn't life amazing.*

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

The Eye flies out of Gwen's hand and out of the bag. It falls in the gutter and rolls to within 2cm of a drain grid.

Gwen and Eugene land together with a very material thump. Speed and sound return to normal with this impact.

Eugene is visible and half lying on Gwen. Faces close. Heavy breathing. Normal embarrassment.

EUGENE

Hi.

GWEN

Hi. Oh my God.

EUGENE

Are you OK?

GWEN

(amazed, choking up)

I'm so glad to see you....I....I  
Eugene...you're lying on my leg.

EUGENE

(moving)

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry.

GWEN

(overlapping)

Its Ok. Its Ok.

They sit back and look at each other. Mesmerized.

Tosh, Owen and Jack watch from the other side of the road. Shaun looks at his son shocked. Terry, Bronwen and the mourners all watch Gwen and Eugene. No one quite understands what they are seeing.

Eugene looks up and he and his father look at one another.

EUGENE

Can he see me? (they look directly at one another) He can see me.

Gwen takes Eugene's hand.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

GWEN

Thank you. You just saved my life.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (3)

71

He looks at her.

EUGENE

That's Ok.

She leans forward and kisses him gently on the lips.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

That's unbelievable.

That's un bloody believable. (Slightly surprised.) God - I think that's it.

Eugene reaches over and picks up the Eye.

A kind of liquid brightness runs up through him from the eye in his hand and streams all over his body.

He stands up. He shines very bright and then begins to disappear. He leans over and hands the Eye to Gwen.

GWEN

Don't go. No don't go. Please.

Eugene?

From Eugene's POV we lift off from the ground. Gwen and her surroundings begin to recede.

She looks around her searching, distraught. Shaun is still in shock. The team are moving towards her.

VOICE OVER EUGENE

*The average life is full of near misses and absolute hits, great love and small disasters. Its made up of...banana milkshakes... loft insulation and random shoes. Its dead ordinary and truly truly amazing.*

From above we see Jack, Owen and Tosh gather Gwen up. Bronwen Terry and Shaun stand together - a small family. They all become tinier and tinier as the street recedes. We are moving way up into the heavens now, we see the whole city below us...

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)

*What you've got to realise is - its all here, right now. So breathe deep...*

Then the county, then the country and the sea around it recedes until it becomes the world turning. The beautiful blue washed world spinning in the black of space, a little like the Eye spinning in the air.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (4)

71

VOICE OVER EUGENE (CONT'D)  
*...and swallow it whole. Because take it  
from me, life just whizzes by, and then,  
all of a sudden, its...*

Go to black.

END OF EPISODE