

WHITE VAN MAN

by
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Series Two

Episode Two
"The Break Up"

Blue Revisions (07/10/11)

FADE IN:

201

EXT. HOUSE (ANDRZEJ'S JOB) - DAY 3 - 17:30

201

A WHITE VAN, sparkling new - like shots from a TV commercial. It's the one OLLIE'S been dreaming of owning for weeks. Is it his? Has he managed to get the money to buy it?

Pull out to reveal bright letters on the side. The logo for - 'ANDRZEJ & CO.' With a very clearly written phone number. *

The door slides open to reveal - dressed in WHITE OVERALLS (with lots of pockets) and a slightly OTT MOBILE PHONE EARPIECE - ANDRZEJ (the Pole from ep 1.2) picks up a tool from inside. He turns to reveal OLLIE'S rubbish WHITE VAN, sat outside the house next door. He mutters in POLISH, SPITS ON THE FLOOR and makes his way back towards the house.

Next door OLLIE is hiding behind a bush. He clutches a cutout magazine photo of the same van.

OLLIE
Unbelievable.

He makes his way into the house he and DARREN are working in.

CUT TO:

202

OMITTED

202

203

INT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 1) / KITCHEN - DAY 3 - 17:32

203

OLLIE enters. A new SET OF TAPS, wrapped in PLASTIC wait, ready for fitting.

OLLIE
(Re: Spit on floor)
You won't believe what he's done
now... I hate people who spit.

OLLIE pauses as he sees DARREN going through the cupboards.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

DARREN
Looking for something for dinner.
(Pulling out a tin)
Do I like Oxtail soup?

OLLIE
How would I know?

DARREN
You claim to know everything about
food...

OLLIE

That doesn't mean I - just put it back.

DARREN

Only if I find something better.

OLLIE, clearly frustrated with Darren, looks out the window to next door and sees ANDRZEJ.

OLLIE

Oh, there he is... rubbin' it in our faces.

OLLIE picks up his KEYS and a MOBILE phone from the side where they've both left them.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I don't even know how he expects to do that job with just one person. And what are those overalls?!

DARREN

They're really practical. Loads of pockets.

OLLIE looks at the window to see ANDRZEJ pulling them down to his waist and wiping some SWEAT from his face.

OLLIE

Look at him - loving it. He's such a tart.

(Beat)

And what's with that ear piece?!

DARREN

He gives them to all his staff.

OLLIE

But that's so naff.

(Doing Polish accent)

Here - have this - so we can be in contact at all times.

DARREN

Bit racist.

OLLIE

What - that's how he sounds!

Beat.

DARREN

Are you still cooking for Emma tonight?

OLLIE

Yeah, yeah I am.

DARREN

Well, you should get off then. I'll stay and carry on here.

OLLIE

Alright Darren - you can have the soup.

DARREN

No. It's not that - I just want to get this finished.

(Beat - sigh)

If we get it done early, I'll get a bit longer with Chanel this weekend.

OLLIE

(Melts a little - smiles)

You know what? You might turn out to be an okay Dad after all. Want me to stay?

DARREN

No. It's fine. You get off.

OLLIE

(Smiles)

I'm actually impressed mate.

OLLIE leaves.

CUT TO:

204

INT. THE WHITE VAN - DAY 3 - 17:45

204

OLLIE driving along looking happy. The MOBILE rings.

OLLIE

Hello.

(Beat)

Janice? Who's Janice?

(Look of shock)

You want to do what to me?

(Realising)

I've got the wrong phone.

CUT TO:

205

INT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 1)/ KITCHEN - DAY 3 - 17:50

205

OLLIE walks in.

OLLIE (OOV)

(Shouting)

Darren! I picked up your phone by mistake. Darren? Where are you?

(Joking)

Janice is waiting!

Nothing. He notices all DARREN'S stuff is gone.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
Darren?

OLLIE is about to start looking around for him when he glances out the window into the house next door, only to see -

OLLIE (CONT'D)
Oh my god...

- DARREN, sawing wood.

ANDRZEJ approaches DARREN with MUGS OF TEA. He gives one to DARREN and they make a little toast, unaware that OLLIE is watching next door.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
He's cheating on me...
(Shock and anger)
The dirty little bastard's cheating
on me!

CUT TO:

TITLES

CUT TO:

206

INT. HARDWARE STORE - EVENING 3 - 18:00

206

LIZ behind the counter getting ready to lock up.

LIZ
(Calling off)
Uncle Phil - I'm done for the day.
Till's balanced, orders are done - and
as requested, I've picked up the new
Cheryl Cole album for you, but put it
in a Bob Marley box. Our little
secret.

*
*
*

OLLIE enters all wound up and starts pacing the shop. LIZ stares at him for a moment.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Alright?

OLLIE
Yeah. Fine. Why wouldn't I be? I
need some silicone sealant for
tomorrow.

LIZ
Okay.
(Beat)
Just - you seem a little -

OLLIE
I'm being cheated on Liz. I saw it,
right in front of my eyes.

And he's off, pacing around the shop again.

LIZ
(With a tiny bit of hope)
Emma's cheating on you?

OLLIE
No. Darren. Darren is...

LIZ stares at him for a moment. Smirks, amused.

LIZ
Okay... Something you want to tell
me?

OLLIE
I gave him everything - but soon as
my back's turned - there he is - off
with someone else.

LIZ
Who?

OLLIE
The Poles.
(Beat - to self)
If there's something I'm not giving
him -

LIZ
Okay, that's a bit Brokeback
Mountain.

OLLIE
It's not funny. I'm a victim here.
He's messing around behind my back.

LIZ
(Smirking)
Top Gun.

OLLIE
(Sharp intake of breath)
Did you know?

LIZ
What? No!

OLLIE
It'll be money. Work's been quiet...
and since the baby came we've grown
more and more distant.
(Beat - angry again)
(MORE)

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OLLIE (CONT'D)
I wouldn't mind if it was a bar job
or something -

LIZ
He's banned from everywhere but The
Oak.

OLLIE

It's just - the thought of him with
someone else - it makes me feel
sick.

*

LIZ

Are you absolutely sure?

OLLIE

I think so... I saw him, Liz.

LIZ

(Tender)

That doesn't mean you're right.
Sleep on it... then talk to him. See
what he's got to say...

OLLIE

Maybe. Yeah. Thanks Liz. I just
needed to tell someone.

Unsure what else to do, OLLIE gives her a matey punch on
the shoulder. Liz can't help but smile at the awkward
moment.

LIZ

Anytime.

(Calling off)

Uncle Phil - I'm leaving - I've -

Suddenly the DOOR opens and (carrying a box masking his
face) UNCLE PHIL enters from outside.

*

LIZ (CONT'D)

Hi...

UNCLE PHIL

Hi Liz. Ollie.

OLLIE

Hi Phil.

(To Liz)

Were you just -

LIZ

(To Phil)

Have you been out?

*

UNCLE PHIL

Obviously.

*

He disappears into the back room. OLLIE looks at LIZ,
smirking. She still looks a little lost.

OLLIE

Have you been talking to -

*

LIZ
No.

OLLIE
You have. You've been talking to
yourself -

*
*

She pushes OLLIE out the door.

LIZ
Go talk to Darren!

*

Embarrassed but smiling, she closes the door in his face.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

207

EXT. TONY'S HOUSE - MORNING 4 - 08:00

207

DARREN leans against the VAN, smoking. The front door opens and OLLIE comes out. Seeing DARREN he stops. Beat of tension.

OLLIE
Alright.

DARREN
Alright.
(Beat)
Hey, turns out I do like Oxtail -

OLLIE
(Cutting him off)
Get in the van.

OLLIE walks off to the driver's side.

DARREN
(Confused)
Okay...

CUT TO:

208

INT. THE WHITE VAN - DAY 4 - 08:10

208

OLLIE and DARREN drive along. Awkward silence.

DARREN
I've got your phone...

They swap phones, OLLIE gives nothing away. Beat. DARREN just looks at him. Puzzled.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Did I, err... Did I get any calls?

OLLIE
Janice.

DARREN
(Embarrassed)
Ooh. That's - she's - erm - yeah,
probably best ignore her.
(Beat)
Did she leave a message?

CUT TO:

209 **EXT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 1) - DAY 4 - 08:20**

209

OLLIE and DARREN starting to unload the van.

OLLIE
(Trying to stay calm)
What did you do last night?

DARREN looks at OLLIE suspiciously. Something's not right.

DARREN
Me...? Nothing. Worked late. Ate
pizza, played some computer games.

OLLIE
(Fixing a look at Darren)
Anything else?

Beat.

DARREN
Do you mean, did I crack one out?

OLLIE rolls his eyes, picks up a TOOLBOX and walks away.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(Smirks - calling after
him)
I didn't think you'd want to know.
If you like, in the future, I'll
keep a diary.
(As if reading from diary)
Dear Diary - didn't have a wank last
night. Ollie will be disappointed.

Beat. Approaching the house, OLLIE pauses.

OLLIE
I saw you last night... I saw you
next door.
(MORE)

OLLIE (CONT'D)

(Beat)

I came back and ... I saw you with
him.

Beat.

DARREN

And did you think...?

(Can't help but laugh)

Oh Ollie. I was borrowing some
tools. You'd left with the van and
needed some stuff. I went and asked
Andrzej.

OLLIE

You were doing work.

DARREN

Yes. Because... I was trying the
tools out. Making sure they were
okay. Did you think...? Oh my god
you did!

Beat. OLLIE starts to mellow. A small smile on his face.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Seriously man, I was just borrowing
some tools.

OLLIE

It did look like you were working. I
just... I thought...

(Big smile)

Sorry, I'm being totally paranoid.

DARREN

That's okay.

OLLIE

No, it's not. I'm sorry. I really
should have trusted you.

DARREN

Don't worry about it.

(Picks up toolbox)

I'm going for a fag out back.

OLLIE

Yeah... Take your time.

They both smile and make their way inside.

CUT TO:

210

EXT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 1) / BACK GARDEN - DAY 4 - 08:30

210

Moments later, DARREN smoking a fag by the fence. OLLIE
opens the back door.

OLLIE

(A bit nervous)

Listen - are we okay? I'm not very good at this stuff... I know that. But you've got to see why I wasn't happy?

DARREN

Yeah, totally.

OLLIE

Just as long as we're okay.

He throws his arms out for a hug.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Come on.

DARREN

Really?

OLLIE

Yeah - really.

He throws his arms around DARREN.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I didn't trust you.

DARREN

I'm sorry I'm this close to your body.

Suddenly OLLIE'S face drops. He pats DARREN'S trouser pocket.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Easy.

He shoves his hand inside and pulls out - A PHONE HEADSET just like ANDRZEJ'S.

OLLIE

What the hell is this?

DARREN

Nothing. I -

OLLIE

It's just like the one... Oh my god, he gave you this. You lied.

DARREN

No, I -

OLLIE

You lied to me Darren. How could you?

DARREN

I didn't want you to find out.

OLLIE

'Course you did, you wanted me to see.

(Angry now)

Why him, Darren? You could have worked in a shop? A pub?

DARREN

I'm banned from everywhere but The Oak.

OLLIE

Doesn't this mean anything to you? You and I? This is just nothing, is it?

DARREN

I needed the money to pay off my credit card debts.

Beat of silence. OLLIE shifting between anger and disappointment.

OLLIE

Did he pay you cash in hand?

DARREN

(A little defensive)

Yeah. He did.

OLLIE

Fine. That's pretty standard practice anyway.

Beat.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Just tell me this. Was it a one off... or are you going to work with him again?

Silence from DARREN.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Darren. I need to know.

DARREN

(Sighs - honest)

Tonight. We're working again, tonight.

With that, ANDRZEJ pulls himself up to look over the fence (it's slightly too tall for him).

ANDRZEJ
Hello sweet cheeks.

Seeing him, OLLIE's face falls, furious. ANDRZEJ drops back down, unable to hold himself up.

OLLIE
That's it.
(Beat)
Him or me. What's it to be Darren?
Him or me?

ANDRZEJ
Ooh, now you've done it, Mr Boyband.

DARREN
(Trying to laugh it off)
Come on man, we can work this out.

OLLIE
No, we can't. I'm drawing a line.
Call it the fence if you like. Pick
where you want to be. This side or
that.

DARREN
(Almost pitying him)
Don't make me do this, Ollie...

OLLIE
Too late. You made your bed, you pay
for it.

DARREN
Well that metaphor's wrong...

OLLIE
(Losing it)
Pick a side of the fence!

Silence. DARREN looks at OLLIE and SIGHS.

DARREN
Fine.

He throws his BAG over the FENCE. ANDRZEJ yelps in pain.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Just remember, this was your
decision.

And with that DARREN attempts to climb the FENCE into the
other garden... but it's just a little too high.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(Struggling)
Nhhhhhh.

After a moment of trying to get over, DARREN slips and falls to the floor. He instantly shoots back to his feet.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(Nonchalant)
That's err - I'm gonna use the gate.

He storms off but pauses.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(A sad calmness)
Just tell your Dad I'm sorry, okay.

OLLIE
Darren... I... We were going to get a second van.

DARREN
(Stops but doesn't look back)
I know...

And with that, he's gone leaving OLLIE in the garden, alone.

Silence. Then -

ANDRZEJ (OOV)
Poor Mr Boyband.

OLLIE
Shut up Andrzej.

In anger OLLIE kicks the fence. On the other side, still laughing, ANDRZEJ makes his way to the house as DARREN is coming out the BACKDOOR. ANDRZEJ slaps him on the shoulder.

ANDRZEJ
Welcome to the family Darren.
Welcome.

ANDRZEJ disappears inside leaving DARREN alone. Beat. Then he makes his way over to the fence, places his hand against it and lets out a sad SIGH.

We move/ crane up into the sky to see, unknown to DARREN, on the other side, OLLIE doing exactly the same. Neither aware of the connection with the other.

FADE TO BLACK:

211 INT. TONY'S HOUSE/ LOUNGE/ HALLWAY - EVENING 4 - 21:30 211

OLLIE and TONY sat watching TV. TONY turning off the end of a movie.

OLLIE
(Depressed)
I'm sorry - you made me watch that
because...?

TONY
To make you feel better about
Darren.

OLLIE
How was watching Independence Day
supposed to do that?!

TONY
To show you that worse things can
happen.

SFX: Doorbell. OLLIE gets up.

OLLIE
Okay, you know aliens haven't really
invaded Earth don't you?

TONY
Don't you fool yourself... how else do
you explain Bjork?

OLLIE
(Shaking head to self)
Is it any wonder I'm moving out?

TONY smiles. OLLIE opens the front door. EMMA strides in.

EMMA
(All playful and happy)
Hello hello. What's that I hear in
the distance?

OLLIE
(Sarcastic)
Alien invasion?

EMMA
No. It's only the sound of Curry's
Home Maintenance taking a big step
forwards.

TONY
Never have I more wished I could
break wind on cue.

EMMA
(Smiles)
Shush.
(She gives Ollie a kiss)
You've got rid of the dead weight,
so now we can properly start moving
this business forward.

OLLIE
Don't know how true that is...

EMMA
It's very true. Now you can hire someone better. Someone with your level of skill...

OLLIE
That's true.

TONY
There's a four year old next door with a 'Bob the Builder' playset - I think he'd be a pretty good match for you.

EMMA
(Ignoring him)
Ollie. This is a good thing. We'll get you an assistant worthy of the title... because I am running the interviews.

OLLIE
What?

EMMA
I'm brilliant at them, I know what we're looking for and I've had to do loads since I started managing the Koffee Shop.

TONY
That's 'cos all the staff keep leaving!

EMMA gives TONY a look.

EMMA
Whatever the reason - I'm holding interviews tomorrow to find you a new assistant.

OLLIE
Are we?

EMMA
Yes, and I'm going to find you the best.

OLLIE can't help but smile. Perked up and happy again. TONY rolls his eyes.

TONY
Fair enough. I'll see you there then.

OLLIE
Err, no. I think we can handle it...

TONY
I'm sure you can. I'll see you
there.

And TONY goes off to bed.

EMMA
Is he always that stubborn?

OLLIE
You should try changing the channel
when there's a western on.

CUT TO:

212 **INT. CAFE - MORNING 5 - 08:20**

212

TONY and OLLIE enter. OLLIE awkwardly wearing a SHIRT and TIE. TONY wearing his everyday clothes, looking at Ollie horrified.

TONY
Who ever heard of a handyman wearing
a shirt and a tie? I wouldn't hire
you dressed like that, that's a
fact.

OLLIE
Err, weddings? Funerals?

TONY
No chance. When your Uncle Bernie
died, we all wore overalls.
(Beat)
That said, we were worried the
varnish on the coffin hadn't dried.
I built it myself you know.

OLLIE
(Sarcastic)
It's what he would have wanted.

EMMA
Good morning people.

EMMA stands next to a large table ready for the interviews. She's wearing a BUSINESS SUIT and looks amazing.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Ready to find yourself a minion?

OLLIE
Yeah, I'm -

EMMA

(Cutting him off)

Good. Table's set up here for the initial meet and greets and then we'll all go out the back for the physical tests.

OLLIE

Err - physical tests?

EMMA

Yeah. I can't let you hire someone without seeing their skills. Physical tests and tasks. It's how we interview people now - haven't you ever seen 'The Apprentice?'

VOICE (OOV)

Emma!

She turns to look as a waitress's APRON hits her in the face.

EMMA

(Pulling it from her face)

Oh, and just so you know - I'll also have to work today.

TONY

(Smirking)

I thought you were the manager?

EMMA

(Struggling to look good)

Yes - right - I am - but another waitress quit this morning, so I'm doing both. Multitasking.

A CUSTOMER at a nearby table looks up about to speak.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(Before they have chance)

In a minute!

The CAFE door opens and everybody turns to look.

LIZ enters - walks over, pulls out a chair and sits down at the table. Everyone stares at her, confused.

LIZ

(To Ollie - sarcastic)

Nice tie.

(Beat)

I'm here about the job - shall we get this interview started?

She gives a big smile. Everyone continues to stare - shocked.

CUT TO:

213

EXT. HOUSE (ANDRZEJ'S JOB) - MORNING 5 - 08:30

213

DARREN approaches the house smoking a FAG. ANDRZEJ and another man already appear to be working.

DARREN looks at his watch confused. 8.30am. The second man, JAN - Polish and about Darren's age makes his way over.

JAN
Good morning Darren. I am Jan.

He vigorously shakes DARREN'S hand.

ANDRZEJ
(Calling over)
Good morning Darren.

DARREN
Mornin'
(Beat)
Sorry, have you been here long?

ANDRZEJ
Yes. Since seven.

DARREN
Oh. God. Sorry. I just assumed you started at eight.
(Looks at watch again)
Tell you the truth - I've turned up a lot earlier than I would have done usually...

ANDRZEJ
Don't worry. It's your first day. We forgive you.

JAN slaps DARREN hard on the back, laughing. DARREN tries to hide the pain.

JAN
I like this guy!
(To Darren)
Last few days I was working in other van - but I hear all about you. Glad we're finally working together.

JAN reaches into his toolbox, taking out a GIFT, wrapped in NEWSPAPER.

ANDRZEJ
That is for you... a welcome gift.
From everyone.

DARREN opens it to reveal a loud, NYLON, SHELL SUIT-like JACKET (like the one JAN is wearing). On the front is ANDRZEJ's LOGO (as on his van).

JAN
(Smiling and over excited)
Turn it over. Turn it over.

DARREN does to discover 'DARREN' emblazoned in huge letters across the shoulders. A huge SMILE breaks across his face.

DARREN
Thank you.

JAN
Just remember not to wear jacket
around any naked flames. You go woof
like dog.

He mimes the jacket catching fire. He and ANDRZEJ laugh loudly. DARREN, bewildered, attempts to laugh along too.

CUT TO:

214

EXT. CAFE/ REAR - DAY 5 - 12:30

214

LIZ and TWO GUYS (also being interviewed) stand looking shocked at EMMA'S practical interview. DRILLS, SAWS, TROWELS, etc are placed ready for other tests but now, front and centre are three BUCKETS OF PLASTER with drills and long drill bits attached, lie waiting.

In front, flanked by OLLIE and TONY, EMMA stands (à la Alan Sugar) ready to explain the task.

EMMA
So, you may be wondering what we're
doing here behind this local
restaurant.

LIZ
(Under breath)
Cafe.

EMMA
Well, the answer is simple... this
task is all about speed and skill.

Everyone looks confused.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Much like the waiters and waitresses
working here - one of Maplebury's
finest restaurants -

LIZ
(Under breath)
Cafes.

EMMA

- you will be expected to carry out your work skills with speed and precision while making sure that all your customer's needs are waited upon.

TONY

My god, that's a tenuous link.

EMMA

I have therefore devised - The Emma Keeley Speed and Skill Test.

Everyone looks at the buckets, confused.

GUY #1

(Yawns)

Err, I think it might be wrong for me to operate drills and stuff right now. I'm really tired - I got up dead early.

EMMA

Why'd you do that?

GUY #1

'Cause you called me at 6.30am this morning to tell me the location of the meeting.

EMMA

Yes I did. That's the way this works.

GUY #1

I just think it'd be really dangerous...

EMMA

Fair enough. You're fired.

GUY #1

(Confused)

How can you fire me? You haven't even employed me yet?

EMMA

Shush. The job's not for you. You're eliminated from the competition.

Beat.

GUY #1

Thank you for the opportunity.

GUY #1 leaves, defeated. EMMA steps over to LIZ and GUY #2.

EMMA

And then there were two.

(Beat)

So, the task is simple. Open and stir the plaster with the extended drill bit, then plaster over the crack on the wall, leaving a smooth finish.

(Beat)

10 points and a 4 figure salary for the winner, nothing for the loser.

LIZ rolls her eyes.

EMMA (CONT'D)

So - ready.

LIZ

This is ridiculous.

EMMA

Set.

LIZ

I'm not doing this.

EMMA

Go!

In panic both LIZ and GUY #2 bolt for the plaster pots. GUY #2, flipping off the lid and quickly slamming his drill bit into the plaster. He turns it on splashing plaster all across the front of EMMA'S BUSINESS SUIT.

EVERYBODY freezes and looks at her.

CUT TO:

215

INT. CAFE - DAY 5 - 13:00

215

OLLIE and TONY enter, ushering GUY #2 towards the door as quick as they can.

TONY

If I was you son, I'd make a run for it, 'cos she's gonna kill someone and I'd hate it to be you.

In panic, GUY #2 rushes out the front door.

EMMA, her clothes still smeared in plaster, enters from the back with a face like thunder, followed by LIZ who is clearly trying not to laugh.

LIZ

So, guess that means the job's mine yeah?

EMMA

Err, no I don't think that's -

TONY

Course it is. She'd have got it anyway.

EMMA

No. We'll do some more interviews tomorrow. We have to find someone who's a perfect fit for Ollie.

TONY

(To Ollie)

Look - she's just what you're looking for.

EMMA

I think that's pushing it a bit -

Behind her the DOOR opens, DARREN (wearing his new jacket and earpiece) and ANDRZEJ enter. Everyone FREEZES.

OLLIE

Hello.

DARREN

Hi.

ANDRZEJ

Hi.

Beat.

ANDRZEJ (CONT'D)

We just came in to get lunch.

OLLIE

Good.

(To Darren)

The chicken's nice today.

DARREN

Yeah?

OLLIE

Yeah.

ANDRZEJ

No. It's not.

ANDRZEJ smiles and goes to the counter. Awkward silence between OLLIE and DARREN.

OLLIE

New jacket?

DARREN

Yeah. Do you like it?

OLLIE

No.

DARREN

Andrzej got it for me. A welcome gift.

OLLIE

Oh. Telling you what to wear now is he?

(Beat)

So, how's it going over there?

DARREN

Err, good. Yeah, it's really -

ANDRZEJ

(Calling over)

Darren - what you want to eat?

DARREN

Oh. I'll have the... erm...

(Beat - looks at Ollie)

I'll have the lasagna.

OLLIE

You don't like lasagna.

DARREN

Andrzej said it's good here.

Beat.

OLLIE

I bet he did...

(Trying to not be awkward)

So, how is he as a boss? You like him?

Silence.

DARREN

Yeah. He's fun.

OLLIE

(Snorts)

Fun! Quite short though isn't he?

Beat of awkward silence.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

(Defensive now)

Anyway, I've just replaced you...

DARREN

(Laughs)

Ha. With who?!

OLLIE

Liz.

LIZ

What?

OLLIE

Job's yours.

TONY

Damn right.

DARREN

My sister? You replaced me with my
sister?!

EMMA

Hang on, I -

OLLIE

She's just what I'm looking for.

EMMA

Err, no, she's not.

DARREN can't help but look at TONY. ANDRZEJ returns.

ANDRZEJ

(Re: Liz - evil smile)

I hope she's as good as you think...

OLLIE is not happy at this and steps up to ANDRZEJ.

OLLIE

What's that supposed to mean?

TONY

(Stepping in)

Ollie...

ANDRZEJ

Easy, Mr Boyband. Nobody looking for
trouble.

LIZ

Darren, what're you doing with this
dick anyway?

DARREN is about to speak when ANDRZEJ cuts him off.

ANDRZEJ

Unlike you, I treat him with respect
- don't I, Darren?

DARREN
He treats me with respect.

ANDRZEJ
Now go get in the van.

DARREN
Okay.

DARREN, quickly turns and leaves. Seeing the back of his jacket LIZ can't help but laugh.

LIZ
Oh my god, Darren, why are you
wearing a jacket with your name on?

ANDRZEJ
(Eye contact with Ollie)
You're just jealous you don't have
one.

And with that and a wicked smile, he's out the door and gone.

Beat of silence, until -

EMMA
Sorry - are you seriously giving Liz
the job?!

FADE TO:

216

EXT. HOUSE (ANDRZEJ'S JOB) - MORNING 6 - 07:00

216

DARREN makes his way to the house only to see ANDRZEJ and JAN already working. He looks at his watch again.

DARREN
Err... it's 7am. You said 7am.

JAN
No, today we start at five!

DARREN
(Genuine despair)
What? But I thought -

ANDRZEJ laughs loud - but stops, suddenly grabbing DARREN'S face, hands clasping his cheeks, causing his lips to purse.

ANDRZEJ
It's good to have you with us
Darren. Already I think of you as my
own son.

DARREN
(Struggling to talk)
Okay.

ANDRZEJ

We start so early today - to take
the afternoon and go to pub in
celebration of the bond we have
built!

DARREN

Just so you know - I'm banned from
everywhere but The Oak.

ANDRZEJ laughs and goes to the house to get more stuff.
Instantly JAN turns sharply - facing DARREN.

JAN

You hear that Mr Lateness? Already
he thinks of you as a son. Do you
know how long it took him to think
of me as his son when I started
working with him?

DARREN

A couple of days? Seems like he says
it to everyone...

JAN

Six months.

DARREN

Six months? That's not really so bad
- you know - to be thought of as a
son.

JAN

(Angry)

I am his son!

Beat.

DARREN

Biologically?

JAN

Yes!

DARREN

Okay...

JAN

I had to earn his love... That's why
I'm watching you. I saw what you did
to Mr Boyband - just ooped and left
for a little more cash. Well that's
not happening here. Understand?

(Sinister)

I'm watching you.

ANDRZEJ returns. And suddenly JAN is fake laughing again.
He happily (but forcefully) SLAPS DARREN's back.

JAN (CONT'D)
This guy - he cracks me up.

ANDRZEJ
That's what I like to see, my boys
getting on.

Hearing this, JAN looks angry and gives DARREN the 'I'm
watching you' fingers as DARREN looks more and more
worried.

CUT TO:

217 **EXT. TONY'S HOUSE - MORNING 6 - 08:00**

217

LIZ knocks on the door. Dressed for work and holding
TAKEAWAY CUPS OF COFFEE.

It's answered by OLLIE, wearing WHITE OVERALLS just like
Andrzej's. LIZ stares at him.

LIZ
What the hell are you wearing?

OLLIE
I like it. It's practical.

LIZ can't help but smirk. She holds out the COFFEE.

LIZ
(Chipper)
Latte with a shot of vanilla, I
believe.

OLLIE
(Takes it - impressed)
Oh - thanks.

Beat. OLLIE just stands there.

LIZ
Well, what are we waiting for?

OLLIE
Sorry, Darren used to try and waste
time by using the toilet. You don't
need..

LIZ
Went before I left the house. It's a
new day Ollie, it's a new day.

He smiles and together they get in the van.

CUT TO:

218

MONTAGE - OLLIE AND LIZ'S WORKING DAY - DAY 6

218

The VAN drives along.

They measure a kitchen and give the owner a quote, LIZ always the one talking and charming them. They leave, happily shaking hands with the smiling owner at the front door.

The Van Drives along.

ANOTHER HOUSE - LIZ and OLLIE happily BLEEDING RADIATORS together.

*
*

The VAN drives along.

ANOTHER HOUSE - OLLIE and LIZ work in the back garden, LIZ animated and OLLIE looking happy.

*
*

The VAN drives along.

CUT TO:

219

EXT. MAPLEBURY STREET - DAY 6 - 17:00

219

As the MONTAGE comes to an end - OLLIE leans against the van (parked on yellow lines). LIZ rounds the side of the van, tearing up a parking ticket and handing OLLIE the pieces.

*
*

LIZ

Ta daa!

*

OLLIE

How? He never lets us off!

*

*

LIZ

(Cheeky but with a smug edge)
I guess I must just be better at this
than you.

*

*

*

*

She goes to the driver's side of the VAN.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Keys...

*

OLLIE'S face falls.

OLLIE

(Slightly confused)
Err, I tend to do all the driving.

LIZ
Exactly. It'll do us good to share.
Keys!

OLLIE, panicked by her tone throws LIZ the VAN KEYS. Still a little confused by all this, he slowly climbs in the passenger side of the van.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Curry - it's time to improve this company.
(Smiles to self, proud)
Bet you're not even missing Darren at all.

OLLIE, sinks lower into the passenger seat, turns on the radio and looks forlorn out the window as a SOPPY LOVE SONG PLAYS.

LIZ drives off.

CUT TO:

220	<u>OMITTED</u>	220
221	<u>INT. HARDWARE STORE - EVENING 6 - 17:30</u>	221
	TONY behind the counter, rummaging in a box of assorted paraphernalia. OLLIE and LIZ enter.	*
	LIZ Right, I'm just going to say hi to Auntie Pat and I'll be right back.	*
	She goes off into the back room. OLLIE looks confused to see TONY here.	*
	OLLIE Hi.	*
	TONY Here's a question for you... what's that?	*
	OLLIE I dunno...	*
	Takes it and pushes a button, flashing the laser against his hand.	*
	OLLIE (CONT'D) It's a laser measurer, for... measuring stuff.	*

TONY
That's what I said.
(Shouting off)
Phil - I was right - it's for
measuring stuff.

UNCLE PHIL (O.S.)
It's not, it's a barcode scanner!

TONY
No it isn't, you stubborn old fool!
This is why I fired him off the van.

He writes Laser Measurer on a box.

UNCLE PHIL (O.S.)
You didn't fire me - I quit.

TONY
(Shouting off)
You wish!
(to Ollie)
How much would one of these cost.
'About a hundred quid? I'll say a
hundred.

He puts £100 on the side of the box.

OLLIE
Dad... when you and Phil stopped
working together... did you ever
regret it?

TONY
Honestly son... No.
(Shouting off)
I would have done it earlier but I got
a grant from the council on account of
his special needs.

PHIL (O.S.)
I heard that, you scoundrel!

LIZ re-enters.

*

LIZ
Oh nice one, I've been looking for
that everywhere.

*
*
*

OLLIE
What is it?

*

LIZ
It's for hair removal.

*

Beat. OLLIE and TONY stare at it.

*

TONY
What kind of hair...?

*

LIZ
What do you think?!

*

TONY instantly drops it on the counter and steps back like it
were a bomb. Then changes the price to £200.

*

LIZ (CONT'D)
What are you even doing here?

*

TONY
(Pointing off)
I'm helping dickhead out. He's lost
without you. How was your day?

*

LIZ
(Playful but with a hint of
truth)
Turns out I am awesome at the job.

*

TONY smiles at OLLIE. EMMA enters clutching paperwork.

*

OLLIE
Hello. Can't live without me can
you?

*

EMMA
Err, no. Actually I came to see Phil.
(Picking up the laser hair
remover)
Ouch - who's the gorilla?

*

LIZ
(Quickly changing the
subject)
Why do you need to see Phil?

*

EMMA
Oh. We've been having an affair for
months.

*

Beat. Everyone stares at her.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I'm joking... Jesus.
(MORE)

*

EMMA (CONT'D)

(Beat)

But, I'm actually a little insulted
by how easily you believed that...

*

TONY

He's a good looking guy.

*

EMMA

(To Ollie)

And, I'm glad I caught you. I've
looked at those flats for you.
They're all awful so I've told the
landlord you'll take the only one I
moderately liked.

*

*

*

OLLIE

What? Hang on, it's my flat.

EMMA

Yeah, but I'll be staying over a lot,
so it's got to be nice. I've looked at
18 of them.

*

(Showing him papers)

This one's above a strip club. This
one's next door to a crack den. This
one IS a crack den.

*

OLLIE

Alright, I get the message.

EMMA

(Showing him papers)

This one really is the only option.

LIZ

(Under her breath)

Why don't you just piss on him -
mark your territory that way.

*

*

EMMA gives her a sarcastic look.

EMMA

(To Ollie)

So, what do you say? Fancy taking a
look?

OLLIE

Well, we were gonna go to the pub...

EMMA

Nah, pub'll be there tomorrow.
Tonight's about flats. Come on...

And with that she drags him out the door. LIZ watches him
go.

TONY
Guess we'll see him tomorrow then.

LIZ
I guess so.

UNCLE PHIL (O.S.)
(Shouting through)
Are you done with that box yet?

TONY takes a deep breath.

TONY
I'm just finishing it.

UNCLE PHIL
Well - chop, chop...
(Beat - enjoying this)
...I'm the boss now!

TONY looks daggers, much like OLLIE might give DARREN. LIZ
stifles a laugh.

CUT TO:

222

EXT. HOUSE (ANDRZEJ'S JOB) - NIGHT 6 - 22:00

222

ANDRZEJ, JAN and DARREN walk unsteadily towards the house,
all very drunk. A TENT, sits on the lawn.

DARREN
Thanks guys. I'll see you tomorrow.

ANDRZEJ
What do you mean?

DARREN
I'm pissed. I'm gonna go home, crack
one out and then sleep.
(Beat - almost to self)
Must remember to write about it in
my diary for Ollie.

He puts a CIGARETTE in his mouth, takes out his LIGHTER and
goes to light it. JAN leaps at him, slapping it from his
hand.

JAN
No flames near the jacket. Woof like
dog!

DARREN looks at JAN, then bursts out LAUGHING, drunk and
uncontrollable. After a moment he stops and looks around.

DARREN
Where are we?

ANDRZEJ
The house where we're working.
Tonight, we sleep here.

DARREN
Oh. Okay. Well - I'll see you in the
morning.

He starts to leave when JAN stops him.

JAN

Where you going? Tonight, we sleep here ready for early start tomorrow.
(Holds out a bottle of vodka)
Here. Drink more.

DARREN

I've got a new flat. I only live a couple of roads away...

JAN

And tomorrow's big day. We must be on site at 5am tomorrow, so we stay. Not lose time in the morning.

DARREN

It really is like, just two roads.

ANDRZEJ

Darren - if you're part of this family - you sleep in the tent.

Long pause as JAN stares at DARREN, never blinking.

DARREN

(Scared)

Okay - I'll stay in the tent. Can't see why I wouldn't.

A RUMBLE OF THUNDER as DARREN stares at the TENT, worried.

DARREN (CONT'D)

How many people's that meant to hold?

CUT TO:

223

INT. TENT - NIGHT 6 - 23:00

223

Later. DARREN, JAN and ANDRZEJ are all squashed in the tent with hardly any room to move. But still, somehow JAN is downing a bottle of VODKA. He shoves it towards DARREN, much to DARREN'S distress.

JAN

There. Drink more. It will help you numb the pain.

DARREN swigs from the bottle. Hardly able to stay conscious.

DARREN

The pain...?

ANDRZEJ pulls out a TATTOO GUN attached to a car battery.

ANDRZEJ

Yes. The pain. It is time to
properly make you one of us!

JAN and ANDRZEJ pull up their sleeves to reveal ANDRZEJ'S
LOGO tattooed on their upper arms.

DARREN

Erm... No. Listen... I want to go
sleep at mine. It'll give ya more
room and I'll be much fresher in the
morning.

ANDRZEJ

Darren. You are family now. You must
get tattoo. Prove you are family for
life.

DARREN

I really don't think -

JAN pushes the bottle to DARREN'S lips, makes him drink,
then holds him while he pulls up his sleeve.

DARREN (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

JAN

Seeing your commitment to the
family!

ANDRZEJ turns on the TATTOO GUN and starts to approach
DARREN.

ANDRZEJ

Relax my friend. I have done this to
all my men. It will only hurt a bit.

JAN places his hand over DARREN'S mouth as his eyes quite
clearly scream.

CUT TO:

224

EXT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 2) - DAY 7 - 12:15

224

Establishing. OLLIE'S VAN pulls up outside. LIZ driving.

CUT TO:

225

INT. HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 2)/ KITCHEN - DAY 7 - 12:25

225

OLLIE (wearing the WHITE OVERALLS again) struggling to
carry everything through the door as LIZ stands looking at
the boiler. Instructions, puzzled. OLLIE drops a couple of
items. LIZ turns to look at him.

OLLIE
(Sarcastic)
Oh I'm fine. Don't worry about me.
Totally in control.

LIZ
I'm trying to work out what's wrong
with this. I can't get it to work.

OLLIE
Have you tried whacking it with a
hammer?

LIZ
What? No.

OLLIE
Darren's tip. Sometimes there's a
problem with these boilers and their
pipes on installation. Darren said
the best thing to do - whack it with
a hammer.

LIZ
I'm not doing that...

OLLIE steps forward and whacks it with a HAMMER. SFX: A
judder then the sound of it working perfectly.

OLLIE
See. You're not the best at
everything. Darren had lots and lots
of experience. Sometimes you've just
got to whack it with a hammer.

LIZ looks a little embarrassed. OLLIE looks a little sad.

Suddenly OLLIE'S PHONE RINGS. He looks at the screen.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
Speak of the devil...
(Into phone)
Alright?

CUT TO:

226 **INT. TENT/ HOUSE (OLLIE'S JOB 2)/ KITCHEN - DAY 7 - 12:30** 226

It's DARREN in the TENT. He's still swigging from the vodka
and is really, really pissed.

DARREN
No.

OLLIE
Okay...

DARREN

I didn't even wanna stay in the tent
Ollie. I didn't wanna stay...

OLLIE

Are you pissed?

DARREN

Yeah... yes I am... it really helps
with the pain?

OLLIE

Pain?

DARREN

(Trying to get up and out)
I'm so pissed I can barely stand up.

He laughs a little to himself. A pained, tragic, drunken
laugh - then falls on his arse like a toddler trying to
walk.

OLLIE

Darren. Why are you in pain?

DARREN

(Pulling up sleeve)
'Cos they branded me Ollie. They
tattooed their logo on my arm.

OLLIE looks shocked. He really doesn't know what to say.

Silence.

DARREN (CONT'D)

(Childlike)
Ollie... Please come and get me.

Beat. OLLIE looks at LIZ, removing the phone from his ear.

OLLIE

(Confused)
Andrzej and Jan... they've tattooed
Darren.

LIZ

What?

OLLIE

They've tattooed him.

LIZ

That's it, Ollie - time to fight.

OLLIE

What?

LIZ
Go and fight for him.

OLLIE
What are you talking about? He left me.

LIZ
Are you blind? Whether you realise it or not, you guys work well together.
(Beat)
Ollie - you need him more than you need me.

OLLIE thinks for a moment. Then suddenly he's dashing out the door. LIZ can't help but smile.

CUT TO:

227 EXT. HOUSE (ANDRZEJ'S JOB) - DAY 7 - 13.30

227

ANDRZEJ and JAN stand smoking. DARREN'S nowhere to be seen. Suddenly OLLIE'S VAN pulls up outside. OLLIE leaps out.

ANDRZEJ
(Stepping forward)
Hey. What you doing? You not take this job. We get it fair and square.

OLLIE
I'm not here for the job... I'm here for Darren.

ANDRZEJ
Err, what?

DARREN (O.S.)
What?

OLLIE
I want my man back.

JAN and ANDRZEJ piss themselves laughing.

JAN
Did he just say "I want my man back"?

ANDRZEJ
(Looking to the tent)
Don't you worry about this, Darren.
He is leaving soon.

OLLIE
Not without him, I wont.

ANDRZEJ
(Sinister to Ollie)
Try it.

OLLIE
Why? What you going to do?

DARREN, pissed and holding the newly tattooed arm crawls from out of the tent.

DARREN
Ollie...

OLLIE
I'm here.

DARREN tries to stand but his knees tremble and he can't. OLLIE rushes over.

ANDRZEJ
Step away from him, Curry. He is mine.

OLLIE
No. He's not. He's his own man. And he can do what he wants.

DARREN
I want to go home.

OLLIE
And he wants to go home.

A beat of tension as ANDRZEJ and JAN stare at OLLIE, nobody sure what to do now.

ANDRZEJ
Darren... the question has been asked. What do you want to do? Stay with us, your family or go back to Mr Boyband?

DARREN
(Pointing at OLLIE)
Mr Boyband...

DARREN, pissed, struggles to strip off the jacket ANDRZEJ gave him and throws it to the floor. Seeing this, JAN steps over to OLLIE trying to intimidate him. OLLIE just smiles, not scared at all and pulls the cigarette from his lip.

OLLIE
He's made his choice.

He flicks the cigarette on the jacket which instantly bursts into flames.

DARREN
(Pissed but happy)
Ha! Woof like dog.

He tries to stand up but is too pissed and weak. OLLIE takes his hand.

ANDRZEJ
But Darren... You were like my son.

DARREN stares at him in disbelief then points to JAN.

DARREN
He's your son...!

ANDRZEJ'S turns to JAN like looking at him for the first time.

JAN
Pappa...

ANDRZEJ
My son...

And suddenly they are embracing. DARREN smiles at them. Arrrrrh. Then his legs give way and he nearly falls to the floor.

OLLIE
I've got you, Darren. I've got you.
(Their eyes meet and Ollie smiles)
You've got work tomorrow!

He scoops Darren up off the floor and into his arms.

And with that "LOVE LIFT US UP WHERE WE BELONG" by Joe Cocker & Jennifer Warnes kicking in, OLLIE, dressed in WHITE OVERALLS OLLIE begins to carry DARREN off into the distance - An Officer and A Gentleman style.

FADE TO:

228

INT. OAK PUB - EVENING 7 - 20:00

228

The music fades to become the music playing in the background of the pub.

LIZ, EMMA and TONY all stare at the sight before them with shocked, bewildered and amused faces.

They watch OLLIE and DARREN, drunk off their faces at the bar trying to stand up and doing shots. They keep putting their arms around each other and hugging in happiness and joy.

EMMA

(To Tony)

They've been drinking how long?

TONY

Since about three.

EMMA

(Smirking)

I hope they remember this tomorrow.

LIZ

(Filming it on her phone)

Oh, they will. I'm keeping this forever.

They burst out LAUGHING as DARREN loses his footing slightly, crashing to the floor. OLLIE, equally as drunk looks at him on the floor and then to the bar.

OLLIE

More tequila here, please.

LIZ, TONY and EMMA LAUGH louder and harder than ever. Then -

HARD CUT TO:

229

EXT. TONY'S HOUSE - MORNING 8 - 08:00

229

Bang. The front door is opened, by OLLIE (looking like death).

He finds DARREN leaning against the side of the van looking incredibly ill.

DARREN

Just so you know, I'm really hungover, so I'm doing no work today.

OLLIE

Err, no, you'll do the work I tell you to do. I'm the boss.

DARREN

You're not the boss. Your Dad's the boss.

OLLIE

No, Darren. What I say goes.

DARREN

We'll see...

They pause for a moment and look at each other.

OLLIE

Darren...

DARREN

What?

OLLIE

(Smiles subtly)
Get in the van.

Darren, can't help but smile too as together again, they climb in the van.

TONY, smiling, watches from the window.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE TWO