THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A SOCCER STAR

Final screenplay by
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based on an original idea by JOHN SEALEY

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THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A SOCCER STAR

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM DAY

| 1 | From a blurred image we PULL FOCUS to an AERIAL SHOT | 1 |
|---|---|---|
| | of the empty ground of Hilcombe Harriers Football Club. | |
| | It is an unimpressive pitch, with only a decrepit stand | |
| | to one side. Rows of terraced houses with gardens back | |
| | on to the other three sides. | |
| 2 | BOB ROBERTS, the hero of The Ups and Downs of a | 2 |
| | Handyman, has been employed by the club as a handyman. | |
| | He is painting the stand. Nearby is his familiar red | |
| | tricycle. As we pick him up, he is erecting a makeshift | |
| | and very unsteady scaffolding from the ladders and planks | |
| | in the carrier of the cycle. | |
| 3 | HILCOMBE HARRIERS emerge from the dressing-room below | 3 |
| | the stand and run under BOB's scaffolding. It is | |
| | intended that the team be made up of well-known faces | |
| | from showbusiness and the sports world, plus comedy | |
| | actors who are athletic.) | |
| 4 | вов | 4 |
| | Careful! It's a bit | |
| | shaky. | |
| | BOB goes back to his trike and begins to prepare brushes | |
| | and whitewash. | |
| 5 | On the pitch, the team warm up and kick footballs. | 5 |
| 6 | BOB looks at them enviously. | 6 |

| 7 | JOHNNIE HOUGH ('HUFFER') (John Blythe) is the team's chain-smoking, permanently-out-of-breath, Match-of-the- | 7 |
|----|--|----|
| | Day-educated trainer/manager. He wears a track suit and | |
| | a long scarf wrapped several times around his neck. He | |
| • | is decked out with whistle, stopwatch, etc. He has a | |
| | cigarette in his mouth. He stands on the touchline near | |
| | the players. | |
| 8 | PETE is late arriving on the pitch. He walks on, | 8 |
| | carrying a football. | |
| 9 | HUFFER . | 9 |
| | Pick up your feet, Pete. Let | |
| | go of the ball if it's too | |
| | heavy. | |
| 10 | PETE reacts to the familiar sarcasm. | 10 |
| 11 | HUFFER | 11 |
| | Get moving! You look as if | |
| | you wore yourself out tying | |
| | your bootlaces. | |
| 12 | PETE gives the ball a mighty kick and it flies high in | 12 |
| | the air. | |
| 13 | BOB admires the kick. | 13 |
| 14 | HUFFER | 14 |
| | No need to show off. | |
| 15 | General shots of the team practising establish that, | 15 |
| | despite HUFFER's permanent air of scorn, they are | |
| | very skilful footballers. | |

. 22

HUFFER

If your public could see you now, they'd pray for a

| | miracle. | |
|----|---|----|
| 17 | BOB smiles at HUFFER's remark. He picks up a | 17 |
| | bucket of whitewash and carries it to his | |
| | scaffolding. He climbs the ladder and sets the | |
| | whitewash on the plank, then climbs down to get his | |
| | brushes. As he reaches the bottom rung a loose ball | |
| | hits the scaffolding. The whole structure threatens | |
| | to collapse. BOB grabs the plank and the bucket and | • |
| | saves the situation. He picks up the ball, curses, | |
| | and boots it angrily toward the goal. Then he | |
| | turns away. | |
| 18 | In the goalmouth is goalkeeper G. ROPER ('GROPER'). | 18 |
| | He is tall, handsome, powerfully built. | |
| | As well as the usual goalkeeper's kit, he wears a | |
| | brightly-coloured, flowing silk scarf around | |
| | his neck. He does a flying dive, but BOB's ball | |
| | goes into the net. | |
| 19 | HUFFER reacts. He is amazed at the shot. | 19 |
| 20 | The other players react. | 20 |
| 21 | BOB picks up his brushes. His back is to the pitch | 21 |
| | and he is unaware of the stir he has caused. | |
| | | |

GROPER sits in the goalmouth, indignant that he

has been beaten by a workman who wasn't even trying.

22

| 23 | HUFFER looks across at GROPER. | 23 |
|----|---|----|
| | HUFFER | |
| | Get up, Groper. You'll find | |
| | the ball just behind you there. | |
| 24 | BOB walks toward his scaffolding, with brushes | 24 |
| | in his hand. | |
| 25 | GROPER retrieves the ball from the back of the net. | 25 |
| 26 | HUFFER | 26 |
| | (to GROPER) | |
| | See if he can do that | |
| | again. | |
| 27 | GROPER kicks it as hard as he can toward the | 27 |
| | scaffolding. | |
| 28 | BOB drops his brushes, breaks into a run, neatly | 28 |
| | traps the ball as it is about to hit the ladder, | |
| | and in one fluid movement turns and sends it back. | |
| 29 | GROPER, who has moved away from his goal, is | 29 |
| | caught out of position and just stands there | |
| | as the ball again finds the net. | |
| 30 | HUFFER | 30 |
| | Same place, Groper. | |
| 31 | A group of players. | 31 |
| | | |

(4)

DAVID What a fluke!

T

He kicks the ball toward BOB.

36 RUFFER shouts to BOB.

36

HUFFER

I could make you a star!

BOB

Me?

The ball hits the scaffolding behind him, overturning the bucket of whitewash directly above his head. As the whitewash empties from the bucket, just before it splashes on to BOB's head, we FREEZE FRAME and SUPERIMPOSE:-

KFR PRODUCTIONS PRESENT

THE UPS AND DOWNS

OF A

SOCCER STAR

38

The rest of the titles are superimposed over a series of stills of incidents in the film depicting BOB playing football and getting involved with various girls.

38

INT BOB'S BEDROOM DAY

39

Early the next morning BOB is in bed with his wife MARGARETTA. They are kissing and cuddling, but we can see only their heads.

39

The phone rings. They ignore it.

Eventually MARGARETTA reaches out and lifts the receiver. Her voice sounds deep and sexy.

MARGARETTA

Mmm ... don't stop ...

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

The Chairman's Office has a certain faded elegance. Flock wallpaper, a well-worn carpet, a few tarnished trophies in a cabinet, browning photographs of past teams on the walls, and a very big desk.

HUFFER sits with his feet on the desk, speaking into the phone. He wears his training rig, complete with muddy soccer boots.

CAMERA CLOSES IN on HUFFER as he reacts to the sexy voice and looks quizzically at the receiver. He takes a deep draw on his interminable cigarette before speaking.

HUFFER

Is that Mrs Roberts?

INTERCUT between Chairman's Office and Bob's Bedroom while:-

MARGARETTA

Ye-es ...

40

41

41 contd

HUFFER

How does it feel?

MARGARETTA

What!?

HUFFER

To have a man who's up and coming.

MARGARETTA

I beg your pardon?

HUFFER

I saw him put it in three times yesterday. I can make him big.

MARGARETTA

You can make him big!?

INT BOB'S BEDROOM DAY

42 BOB kisses MARGARETTA'S neck.

42

HUFFER (VO) (FILTER)
He's got a beautifully
delicate touch ...

BOB moves down to her shoulder.

42 contd

HUFFER (VO) (FILTER)

(continues)

... floats around the area ...

BOB puts a hand up MARGARETTA's nightdress.

HUFFER (VO) (FILTER)

(continues)

... finds the right spot ...

BOB rolls on top of MARGARETTA.

HUFFER (VO) (FILTER)

(continues)

... positions himself expertly ...

MARGARETTA

What?

HUFFER (VO) (FILTER)

(continues)

... and bangs it in with the longest banana I've ever seen!

MARGARETTA

How dare you!

She slams the phone down. BOB looks up, surprised.

| 42 | | ntd |
|----|----|-----|
| 42 | CO | nta |

42 contd

BOB

Who was that?

MARGARETTA

Just an obscene phone call.

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

43 HUFFER taps the cradle.

43

HUFFER

Hello? Hello?

The CHAIRMAN enters. He is a small, dapper man with a moustache and spectacles, and wears a blazer with a badge. He is puritanical, and stammers when speaking of sex.

44

HUFFER leaps guiltily to his feet, and hastily brushes mud from the desk where his boots have

45

been, into his cupped hand.

HUFFER

Good morning, Chairman.

46 CHAIRMAN turns to put his brolly in the mmbrella stand while he speaks.

46

CHAIRMAN

Phoning your auntie in Sydney again, Huffer?

HUFFER slyly opens a desk drawer and drops the mud into it. He shuts it again.

47

HUFFER

Ha ha, sir. Just calling the new boy, Bob Roberts, actually.

48

CHAIRMAN walks to his desk. After an awkward moment, HUFFER moves away.

48

CHAIRMAN

Ah, yes, the new boy.

I gather his performance impressed you.

49

REVERSE ANGLE as HUFFER goes to the other side of the desk.

49

HUFFER

He's a really aggressive player: always moving forward, looking for gaps, putting in it. What he's brought to the team is aggression.

INT POLICE STATION-HOUSE KITCHEN DAY

50

PC KNOWLES (Chic Murray) is the Hilcombe village policeman, familiar to us from Handyman. The local bobby for 25 years, he never gives up hope of being called to higher things. He is at the sink performing one of his daily tasks - washing up. He wears an apron over shirt and tie, uniform trousers and braces.

50

100 m

| 50 contd | | 50 contd |
|----------|--|----------|
| | MRS KNOWLES (Alexandra Dane, also from The Ups and | |
| | Downs of a Handyman) sits at the table finishing | |
| | her fried breakfast and reading the newspaper | |
| | propped in front of her. She is big and tall, | |
| | with enormous boobs and a domineering manner. | |
| | At present she wears a tatty dressing gown and her | |
| | hair is in curlers, although she can look very | |
| | attractive when dressing for someone other than | |
| | her husband. | |
| 51 | CS of the newspaper. We read the headline:- | 51 |
| | | |
| | "Hilcombe Sign Handyman" | • |
| | above a photograph of BOB. | |
| 52 | PC KNOWLES looks back over his shoulder at his | 52 |
| | wife. | • |
| | PC KNOWLES | . • |
| | May I have your plate, dear? | |
| 53 | Without looking up from the newspaper, MRS | 53 |
| | KNOWLES lifts her plate and holds it up. | |
| 54 | PC KNOWLES wipes his hands in the apron and | 54 |
| | has to walk across to collect the plate from | |
| | the outstretched hand. He sniffs and | |
| | returns dutifully to the sink. | |
| 55 | A TWO-SHOT from behind MRS KNOWLES with | 55 |
| | newspaper in foreground. | |

MRS KNOWLES

The Harriers have signed a new striker.

PC KNOWLES

These trade unionists get everywhere.

MRS KNOWLES

(mutters)

Fool.

(louder)

No - a player, a forward, a striker.

PC KNOWLES

Oh.

He picks up a pile of clean plates from the draining board.

PC KNOWLES

Who is he?

He moves away from the sink to put the plates away.

MRS KNOWLES

Bob Roberts, the handyman.

PC KNOWLES drops all the plates.

MRS KNOWLES

There goes your pocket-money.

57

A TWO-SHOT as PC KNOWLES begins to pick up the pieces.

57

56

PC KNOWLES

You shouldn't give me shocks like that.

MRS KNOWLES

Oh, yes! He made you look very silly.

PC KNOWLES

Not at all. The village was becoming the Babylon of East Surrey - and I put a stop to it.

MRS KNOWLES

(mutters)

More's the pity.

PC KNOWLES

Besides, I can keep him under tight surveillance now we're a fully mechanised force, capable of lightning response to the outbreak of crime, wherever it may occur.

MRS KNOWLES

You mean the car.

57 contd

PC KNOWLES dumps the broken crockery and reaches for his uniform jacket.

PC KNOWLES

(correcting her)
The Mobile Police Patrol
Unit.

He puts his jacket on.

PC KNOWLES

We are now part of the modern computerised high-technology police force.

MRS KNOWLES

In that case, you won't need your apron.

PC KNOWLES takes off the apron, folds it neatly, and puts his jacket back on, while she gets up and hands him his helmet.

58 They go to the door.

58

EXT POLICE STATION-HOUSE DAY

followed by MRS KNOWLES. She kisses his cheek.
He is embarrassed as usual by this indecent
display. He walks briskly down the path.

59

(16)

60

MRS KNOWLES calls after him from the doorway.

60

MRS KNOWLES

(deadpan)

Don't go tearing up the motorway after criminals.

She turns to go inside.

the engine will not fire.

2.5

61

61

IS of Station House with car in foreground. It is the old type of Morris Minor panda car, and is at least second hand.

PC KNOWLES walks briskly to the door, gets in, and turns the key. The starter motor whires but

EXT BOB'S COTTAGE DAY

62

BOB, dressed in a track suit, throws his football boots into the carrier of his trike, climbs on the saddle, and cycles away.

62

EXT POLICE STATION-HOUSE DAY

63

15.1 T.12

A closer shot of PC KNOWLES in the car. He is still trying to start it. A PEDESTRIAN walks into shot and stops beside the car. 63

EXT A COUNTRY LANE DAY

64

BOB cycles along, whistling.

б4

EXT A STREET IN HILCOMBE DAY

| 65 | A TRAVELLING SHOT. CS through the side window | 60 |
|----|--|------|
| | of the moving panda car. PC KNOWLES is at the | |
| | wheel, steering. No sound. | |
| | CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that the car is | |
| | being pushed by six or seven people. | |
| | The car coughs, splutters, emits black exhaust | |
| | and fires. It shoots forward, now on a slight | |
| | downhill slope. | |
| 66 | ANOTHER ANGLE. PC KNOWLES pulls up and gets out. | , 66 |
| | He salutes his helpers and thanks them. | |
| • | The car gives another splutter and starts to | • |
| | roll away. | |
| | PC KNOWLES loses all his dignity as he acrambles | |
| | into the moving car. | |
| | CAMERA PANS with him as he moves off, jerking, | |
| | at five miles per hour: | |

EXT A COUNTRY LANE DAY

| 01 | b) hith Attim as the car moves along story, | V 1 |
|------|---|------------|
| 68 | MS of BOB cycling along. He rounds a bend and sees the panda car ahead. | 68 |
| 69 | BOB*s POV The car. | 69 |
| . 70 | INTERCUT between 57 and 58 as the cycle gains on the car. | 70 |
| 71 | BOB sticks out his right hand and pulls out to | 71 |

| | • | (18) |
|----|--|-----------|
| 72 | PC KNOWLES' POV as BOB overtakes. | 72 |
| 73 | REVERSE ANGLE showing PC KNOWLES* expression as he is overtaken by the tricycle. | 73 |
| 74 | PC KNOWLES' POV as the tricycle continues on its way. | 74 |
| 75 | PC KNOWLES sniffs and throws a switch. | 75 |
| 76 | HIGH ANGLE. The panda car, with siren blaring and blue light flashing, continues at the same speed. | 76 |
| 77 | CLOSER SHOT of PC KNOWLES gripping the steering wheel and leaning forward as if to urge the car to greater speed. | 77 |
| 78 | HIGH ANGLE as sc. 65. The trike is still outpacing the panda car. | 78 |
| 79 | CS BOB looking back over his shoulder and reacting to the siren. | 79 |
| | BOB Oh, Christ, it's Mr Plod. | |
| 80 | REVERSE ANGLE on BOB as he brings the trike to a halt. The panda car catches up at last. The car dramatically pulls in front of the trike, blocking BOB's escape. | 80 |
| 81 | CLOSER SHOT as the panda car swerves in and bumps the grassy bank at the side of the road. | 81 |

| 82 | CS from inside the car as it hits and PC KNOWLES jerks forward. He sniffs and gets out. | 82 |
|----|---|----|
| 83 | PC KNOWLES gets out, takes a furtive glance at the damage (which is slight), and approaches BOB, taking out his notebook. | 83 |
| 84 | A TWO-SHOT. | 84 |

PC KNOWLES

Pushing it a bit, back there, weren't you?

BOB

You're joking! On this thing?

PC KNOWLES

You flashed past me.

BOB

If you went much slower you'd go backwards.

PC KNOWLES

I thought we'd seen the last of you and your ... er ... lethal weapon.

BOB

It seems to go better than your panda.

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PC KNOWLES

(pretending he didn't hear)

And where would you be off to in such a tearing hurry?

BOB

Hilcombe Stadium. I've been signed up.

PC KNOWLES

You should be locked up.

BOB

Haven't you seen my name in the paper?

PC KNOWLES

Yes, and it's now in my book, too. (A BEAT) Think yourself lucky there's no speed limit on this stretch.

85 85 He pockets his notebook and returns to his car. BOB sits patiently, waiting for him to go. 86 CLOSER SHOT of PC KNOWLES getting into the car, 86 putting the key into the ingition, and turning it. As usual, the car will not start. 87 87 BOB waits. 88 88 PC KNOWLES tries the ignition again. Still no good. He gets out of the car and walks back to BOB.

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A TWO-SHOT.

89

BOB

What now?

PC KNOWLES

Would you be kind enough to give me a push, sir?

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM DAY

| 90 | Aerial shot of the stadium as sc. 1. | 90 |
|-----------|--|----|
| 91 | BOB pulls up on his trike and looks toward the pitch. | 91 |
| 92 | Various shots of the team in training show them to be good footballers. | 92 |
| 93 | BOB leaves his trike and walks toward the office building. | 93 |
| INT | GENERAL OFFICE DAY | |
| 94 | A utilitarian office furnished with filing cabinets, needing a coat of paint. A door off it is marked: | 94 |

PRIVATE

CHAIRMAN

| 94 contd | | 94 contd |
|----------|---|----------|
| | A secretary, MARJORY DIDSBY, sits behind | |
| | an elderly typewriter. She is young and | |
| | attractive, and wears big round spectacles. | |
| • | She is typing. | |
| 95 | BOB comes in through the door. | 95 |
| 96 | MARJORY looks up. | 96 |
| | MARJORY . | |
| | You're here at last. | |
| | Just let me finish | |
| | this. | |
| 97 | BOB closes the door behind him. | 97 |
| 98 | MARJORY whips the paper out of the typewriter | 98 |
| | and puts it in a wire tray. She stands up. | |
| | MARJORY | |
| | Now, you're to start | |
| | by painting that wall | |
| | green. Here are the | |
| | brushes - the paint | |
| | is over there. | |
| 99 | BOB is surprised. | 99 |
| 100 | MARJORY | 100 |
| | (continues) | |
| | You'll have to move | |
| • | all those cabinets. | |

100 contd

She moves toward him.

MARJORY

(continues)
I suppose I'd better
give you a hand.

As she moves close to him, CAMERA TRACKS IN for a TIGHT TWO-SHOT. We can see from MARJORY's expression that BOB's unconscious - but nonetheless enormous - sexual magnetism is already having its effect.

BOB

(half to himself)
I didn't expect to
start the day shifting
furniture.

MARJORY

What's the matter? (euggestively) You look like a big strong boy.

She moves away, over to a filing cabinet.

101 BOB still looks a bit dazed.

101

MARJORY stands tapping the filing cabinet.

102

MARJORY

Come on, big boy, let's move it.

(24)

. ...

(25)

CHAIRMAN's POV of BOB, who looks as though he has just ripped MARJORY's skirt off.

As sc, 99.

CHAIRMAN

(to HUFFER) (angrily)

I see what you mean by aggressive play!

112 As sc. 100

112

BOB

No, look - it was an accident. I was ... that is, she was ... you see she went to -

113 CHAIRMAN 113

(interrupting)

We'll continue this in my office, to protect Miss Didsby from further embarrassment ... and anything else you had in mind.

He turns. BOB follows meekly. HUFFER goes in after them and shuts the door.

114 MARJORY looks slightly disappointed. 114

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

115 CHAIRMAN moves behind his desk and stands, drumming 115 his fingers and fuming silently for a moment.

CHAIRMAN

What's wrong with you, boy? Within five minutes of arriving here you're undressing my secretary!

BOB 116
No, her skirt got eaught -

117 HUFFER 117

(interrupting)

You mean you got caught.

118

CHAIRMAN

If it were not for Mr Hough's
high opinion of your skill you'd
be out of here so fast ...

CAMERA TRACKS IN to CLOSER SHOT of CHAIRMAN.

CHAIRMAN

(continues) (waving contract)

Before I sign this I want it

clearly understood that this is
a football team, not a n-n-knocking
shop!

HOLD on CHAIRMAN's angry face for a beat.

| 119 | Hilcombe Harriers on the pitch having a | 119 |
|-----|---|-------|
| | kick-about. FRED shoots at goal. | |
| 120 | A CLOSER SHOT of an apparently empty goal - we | · 120 |
| | do not see the left-hand post. The ball finds | |
| | the net. | |
| 121 | A WIDER SHOT of the goal revealing both posts. | 121 |
| | GROPER is behind the left-hand post. He is | |
| | preening himself in the mirror which he has, | , |
| | as usual fixed to the upright. He adjusts | |
| | his colourful scarf. | |
| 122 | BOB, in soccer gear, and HUFFER, come on to the | 122 |
| | pitch. | |
| | HUFFER | |
| | (pointing to GROPER) | |
| | One of these days I'll strangle | |
| | him with that bloody scarf. | |
| 123 | As sc. 111. | 123 |
| | | 1 |
| | GROPER | |
| | I'm ready now. | |
| 124 | TERRY takes a shot. | 124 |
| | • | |
| 125 | SLOW MOTION. Shot from behind the goal as | 125 |
| | GROPER makes a superb flying save. | _37 |

BOB

(admiringly)

Not bad!

HUFFER

(contemptuously)

He always wanted to be a ballerina.

127 GROPER throws the ball out, returns to his mirror, and adjusts his scarf.

127

128 As 116.

128

HUFFER

New what I want you is <u>fit</u>. We do exercises.

He goes into the crouch position.

HUFFER

(continuing)

Like this. Come on.

He motions BOB to follow his example. BOB does.

A LOWER ANGLE. HUFFER attempts to demonstrate press-ups in the proper manner, still with a cigarette in his mouth. He places his hands palms-down on the turf and springs his legs backward. He just about manages to get into the correct position.

129

| 130 | CS HUFFER's face as he tries to conceal the agony. | 130 |
|-----|--|-------|
| 131 | As sc. 119. HUFFER slowly bends his arms and lowers his chin to the ground. There is a pause. BOB does several press-ups but HUFFER cannot straighten his arms. | 131 |
| 132 | ANOTHER ANGLE. HUFFER from the side, struggling, the effort showing on his face. Behind him we can see BOB's body going up and down effortlessly. | 132 |
| 133 | ANOTHER ANGLE. HUFFER rocks back on to his knees and struggles to his feet, exhausted. | 133 |
| | HUFFER (breathlessly) You may find it tough at first - but this is the way we keep fit. | |
| 134 | ANOTHER ANGLE, from which we can see both HUFFER and BOB. BOB continues to do press-ups without apparent strain. HUFFER breaks into a coughing fit. | . 134 |
| 135 | CHARLIE is near the garden-fence side of the pitch, keeping the ball in the air with his knees. The ball falls a little too far forward and he lobs it back over his head - into a garden. | 135 |
| 136 | This particular garden is surrounded by a high, solidly-built wooden fence. | 136 |

| 137 | CHARLIE gives a furtive look around, then walks | 137 |
|-----|---|-----|
| | away with his hands behind his back, whistling, | |
| | hoping no-one has noticed, | |
| 138 | HUFFER, now recovered, stands alone on the | 138 |
| | touchline. He shouts to CHARLIE. | |
| | HUFFER | |
| | I saw you. Go and ask | |
| | for your ball back. | |
| 139 | CHARLIE throws up his hands, turns, and goes to | 139 |
| | the fence. | |
| 140 | From the other side of the fence we see CHARLIE's | 140 |
| | face appear over the top. He looks around with | |
| | trepidation. | |
| 141 | REVERSE ANGLE. CHARLIE scrambles over the fence. | 141 |
| | The other players gather to watch. | |
| | After a beat, the ball comes back over. Still | |
| | nobody moves. Suddenly a woman's voice is heard screaming abuse. | |
| 148 | CS HUFFER shakes his head knowledgeably. | 142 |
| 143 | A CLOSER SHOT of the fence. CHARLIE scrambles | 143 |
| | over in obvious haste, tumbles to the ground on | |
| | this side, picks himself up and runs away from | |
| | the fence. | |
| | The top half of a woman appears over the fence, | |
| | still hurling abuse at the fleeing CHARLIE. To | |
| | our surprise she is an attractive woman in her | |
| | Abiution with a good firmus | |

A TWO-SHOT of BOB and FRANK. The woman's abuse 144 144 can be heard in the background. BOB Who's she? FRANK We call her Jaws. CS JAWS leaning over the fence. 145 145 **JAWS** Keep your balls to yourselves! She goes. CHAIRMAN runs on to the pitch, shouting. 146 146 CHA IRMAN Hey, listen! Players begin to gather around him. 147 147 CHAIRMAN They ve just done the draw for the first round - and we're playing Waterford! 148 HUFFER 148 Marvellous. The only other non-League side in the FA Cup.

He turns.

| 149 | HUFFER and BOB in a TWO-SHOT. | 149 |
|-----|---|-----|
| | HUFFER | |
| | (to BOB) | |
| | And I'm playing you as | |
| | striker. | |
| 150 | CS BOB. | 150 |
| | вов | |
| | Yippee! | |
| 151 | LS of BOB. In his excitement he does a drop-kick. | 151 |
| 152 | CAMERA FOLLOWS the ball high into the air and | 152 |
| | down into the garden of JAWS. | |
| 153 | вов | 153 |
| | Oh, no! | |
| 154 | HUFFER | 154 |
| | Oh, yes. | |
| 155 | CS from the garden side of the fence. Very | 155 |
| | slowly, BOB's head comes up over the fence | |
| | only as far as his nose — a la Kilroy. His | |
| | eyes travel from one side to the other. | |
| | SHOT WIDENS as he gingerly climbs over the | |
| •, | fence, TAB | 1 |
| 156 | REVERSE ANGLE. The players gather to watch, the spectacle | 156 |

-

as before.

156 contd 156 contd After a few beats, the ball comes back over the There is long pause. The expected does not happen. 157 157 CS on the players, looking at one another quizzically as the pause stretches. 158 158 As sc. 146 Slowly the players move toward the fence and, one by one, lift themselves up to peer over. 159 REVERSE ANGLE of the players' faces appearing 159 over the fence.

DAVID

I don't believe it.

PETE

Now I've seen everything.

CHARLIE

(to FRANK)

Do you think we should ... ?

FRANK

No.

160 REVERSE ANGLE. On the pitch side of the fence,

GROPER gets down. HUFFER comes up to the fence.

He looks at GROPER questioningly.

GROPER

(funereally)

It's all over.

| | HUFFER rushes to the fence and tries to scramble up. | |
|-----|---|-----|
| 161 | A WIDER SHOT of the fence from the pitch side. Three or four players grab HUFFER's legs and hoist him upward. | 161 |
| 162 | REVERSE ANGLE. HUFFER's head shoots above the fence. | 162 |
| 163 | ECU HUFFER. He looks into the garden, stares in amazement, blinks and covers his eyes with his hand. | 163 |
| 164 | CS of what everyone has been looking at. BOB and JAWS are At It. She is on top. He lies prone beneath her and is well beyond the point of no return. CAMERA CRANES BACK over the garden fence to include in shot HUFFER, high in the air, looking | 164 |

over the fence, being held up by the whole team.

TV SCREEN

165 CS JIMMY HILL on screen.

165

JIMMY HILL

The only two non-League clubs in the FA Cup meet in the first round today; and although Hilcombe Harriers are at home, and are playing new striker Bob Roberts in his first professional match, my prediction is that Waterford Wanderers are sure to win.

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM DAY

scores.

There are few spectators: some scattered fans
in the stand and one or two more around the
touchline.

The ball comes to BOB. He dribbles from
the halfway line, beats three men to get
to the goal area, passes out to the
sweeper, moves into the area, takes a
square pass from the sweeper and

| 168 | Hilcombe players embrace and kiss him in the usual way | 168 |
|--------------|--|-----|
| 169 | GROPER comes out of goal and runs the length of the pitch to kiss BOB. | 169 |
| 170 | A CLOSER SHOT. The kiss is slightly over-enthusiastic. BOB frowns, a little disturbed. | 170 |
| 171 | GROPER runs back to his goal with a self-satisfied smile. | 171 |
| 172 | The referee blows the final whistle, and we see from the reactions of the Hilcombe players that they have won. | 172 |
| INT HILCOMBE | STADIUM SOCIAL CLUB NIGHT | |
| 173 | A corridor, an antercom, and a lounge with a bar. | 173 |
| | CAMERA TRACKS along the corridor down a queue of elegant and attractive women. | |
| | CAMERA STOPS in the antercom, where two | |

unattractive women sit behind a desk

enrolling new members.

173 contd

1ST UNATTRACTIVE WOMAN

I can't understand it - we never used to have any lady members.

2ND UNATTRACTIVE WOMAN

It seems to be since we beat Waterford.

1ST UNATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Fair-weather friends - if we lose
in the Second Round you won't see
them again.

She hands membership cards to the two women at the head of the queue.

ANOTHER ANGLE as the two new members walk into the lounge.

174

1ST NEW MEMBER

If she thinks that's why I joined -

2ND NEW MEMBER

(interrupting)

We know why you joined. He's sitting over there.

Their POV. BOB sits in a corner surrounded by similar new members.

CAMERA PANS to another table where the rest of the team sit, surrounded by themselves.

CAMERA CONTINUES TO PAN to the bar, where stands 'RUNNER' BEAN, local amateur bookmaker and general entrepreneur without scruples. His clothes have more colour than taste.

7

175

| 110 | The BARMAID is a sexy blonde with a big bust. Her half-unbuttoned blouse reveals that she is not wearing a bra. | . 176 |
|-----|---|-------|
| | BARMAID | |
| | Evening, Mr Bean, | |
| 177 | BEAN | 177 |
| | Gin and tonic, love. | |
| 178 | BEAN's POV. The BARMAID stands immediately in | 178 |
| | front of him and stretches up to the glass-rack | |
| | above the counter. CAMERA CLOSES IN on her | |
| | bust straining against her blouse. | |
| 179 | PROFILE CS of BEAN with the offending bosom | 179 |
| | thrust close to his face. He blinks and | |
| | shakes his head. | |
| | BEAN | |
| | Make it a large one. | |
| | CAMERA PANS with BARMAID as she takes a glass | |
| | to the optic and reaches up again for the gin, | |
| | almost exposing one boob. | |
| 180 | BEAN reacts. | 180 |
| 181 | BARMAID comes back to the counter and stretches | 181 |
| | across to the ice bucket, almost exposing the | |
| | other boob. In this position she looks at BEAN. | |
| | TACAMA 9 | |

BARMAID
One lump or two?

•

y.

182 BEAN looks down her front.

182

BEAN

You must be joking - you wouldn't get one of those into a pint mug!

183

BARMAID

- 183

(icily)

Ice.

184

BEAN

184

Two.

185

A WIDER ANGLE as BARMAID haughtily puts down the glass and buttons her blouse. 1ST DRINKER walks into shot.

185

1ST DRINKER

Hello, Runner. Have you started a book on the FA Cup yet?

BEAN

Of course.

1ST DRINKER

What odds are you giving on Hilcombe?

BEAN

I wouldn't take your money.

185 contd

1ST DRINKER

(thinking as he speaks)
All right, what odds on Hilcombe ...
er, getting through to the
Quarter Finals.

BEAN

(getting it clear)
So they have to win the
Fifth Round.

1ST DRINKER

Yeah.

BEAN

(airily)

Oh, a thousand to one.

FIRST DRINKER goes for his wallet.

1ST DRINKER

I'll have a fiver.

BEAN is surprised, but he is never slow to separate a mug from his money. He gets out his little black book and makes a note. He pockets the fiver gloatingly.

He looks around the bar with narrowed eyes, suddenly seeing a gold mine.

BEAN

(to the bar in general)
Any more takers? I'm giving
a thousand to one against
Hilcombe reaching the
Quarter Final.

187 A WIDER ANGLE. Several male members come forward, including some of the team. BEAN is pocketting fivers thick and fast.

187

The antercom as sc. 155.

PC KNOWLES is being stopped by 1ST UNATTRACTIVE WOMAN. He looks disdainfully at her restraining hand.

188

1ST UNATTRACTIVE

Are you a member, please?

PC KNOWLES

I'm not here to indulge myself.

I'm on duty - supervising the
observance of the licensing
laws.

He removes her hand and marches in.

PC KNOWLES enters the lounge and looks around with a footish smile, hoping for someone to buy him a drink. A number of people glance at him and quickly look away.

189

| 190 | PC KNOWLES* POV. There is a crowd at the bar, where money appears to be flowing. | | 190 |
|-----|--|----|-----|
| 191 | CS PC KNOWLES reacts as he sees the possibility of a free drink. | | 191 |
| 192 | ANOTHER ANGLE as PC KNOWLES approaches the bar. The crowd do not notice him. | | 192 |
| | PC KNOWLES | ı | |
| | (jokingly) | | |
| | What's going on here - | | |
| | unlicensed tombola? | į. | |
| 193 | CS BEAN looks up, startled. | | 193 |
| | BEAN | | |
| | (hastily) | | |
| | Hello, Mr Knowles, I didn't | | |
| | see you come in! | | |
| | He hides his book under his jacket. | | |
| | BEAN | | |
| | Will you have a drink | | |
| | with me? | | |
| 194 | PC KNOWLES beams. | | 194 |

PC KNOWLES

A wee dram, if I may.

| 195 | REVERSE ANGLE as BEAN turns to the BARMAID. | 195 |
|-----|--|-----|
| | BEAN | |
| | Scotch for the officer. | |
| | Make it a large one. | |
| 196 | PC KNOWLES salutes. | 196 |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | That's very kind of you, | |
| • | . sir. | |
| ; | PC KNOWLES moves to the bar to get his drink. | |
| 197 | BEAN finishes taking bets, with the occasional | 197 |
| | furtive look over his shoulder at PC KNOWLES. | |
| 198 | PC KNOWLES drains his glass and looks at it. | 198 |
| | BARMAID comes across. | |
| | BARMAID | |
| | Same again? | |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | Oh, no thankyou. One's | |
| | quite enough when I'm on | |
| | duty. | |
| | | |

199 BEAN pockets his well-stuffed wallet and turns to the bar. He approaches PC KNOWLES.

199

BEAN

Another one, Mr Knowles?

199 contd

PC KNOWLES

Well, that's very kind of you, sir.

200 BARMAID takes PC KNOWLES* glass with a disgusted

200

look.

201 ANOTHER ANGLE. TWO-SHOT.

201

BEAN

You know they're offering a thousand to one against our team reaching the Quarter Final?

PC KNOWLES

(interested)

Really?

BEAN.

Yes. Most of us have had a bet.

PC KNOWLES

I wouldn't mind a little flutter myself.

BEAN

I could fix it for you ...

PC KNOWLES

If it's no trouble ...

201 contd

BEAN takes out his stuffed wallet with ill-concealed glee. PC KNOWLES puts his hand in his pocket.

BEAN

For you, Mr Knowles, nothing's trouble.

PC KNOWLES

(grandly)

I'll have ten pee.

He hands over the coin.

BEAN slowly closes his wallet with a look of disgust.

202

203 ECS of PC KNOWLES.

203

PC KNOWLES
And they'd better win!

TV SCREEN

204 CS JIMMY HILL on screen.

204

JIMMY HILL

Today Hilcombe meet their
first real opposition, fourth-division Cheltenford, and
despite the promise of new
man Bob Roberts I'm afraid
brave little Hilcombe
have no chance at all.

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM DAY

| 205 | CHARLIE scores. | 205 |
|-----|---|-----|
| 206 | CAMERA PANS around the crowd as they cheer. This is a much bigger crowd, and it contains an unusually large proportion of females. | 206 |
| 207 | GROPER runs the length of the pitch to kiss CHARLIE. | 207 |
| 208 | A CLOSER SHOT. Again it is a very enthusiastic, not to say passionate, kiss. CHARLIE rolls his eyes upward. His reaction is amused tolerance. | 208 |
| 209 | Cheltenford score. | 209 |
| 210 | BOB scores the winning goal and the final whistle goes. | 210 |
| 211 | GROPER rushes forward to kiss BOB. | 211 |

EXT HILCOMBE SUPERMARKET CAR PARK DAY

212 CS BEAN and BOB against a sky background. (We do not know where they are.)

212

BEAN

You're a star now you should have a car
that goes with the
image. After all, it's
you who's taken
Hilcombe through to
the third round.

BOB

I can't afford anything fancy.

BEAN

Good job you came to me, then - I've got the lowest prices as well as the biggest range -

BEAN makes an expansive gesture.

BEAN

(continues)
- as you can see.
Take your pick.

CS BOB looking puzzled.

213

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that they are in the supermarket car park, with shoppers loading groceries into cars.

BOB

I thought we were going to your showroom ...

BEAN

Showroom? How do you think I can offer such competitive prices?

By keeping my overheads down.

BOB

Yes, but -

BEAN

Just point out the type of car you'd like ...

Into the car park comes a huge old Cadillac convertible, red with a customised white coachline, very loud and distinctive.

214

BOB's eyes light up.

215

B0B

Look at that!

BEAN

You like it?

BOB

My dream car.

216

SMITH gets out of the car, slams the door and hurries off toward the supermarket entrance.

216

BOB and BEAN walk into shot beside the car.

BEAN

You might be in luck! I think I can get you one.

BOB

Yeah, but how much?

BEAN

Three hundred quid cash.

BOB

(amazed)

Really!

216 contd

BEAN takes BOB's arm and, rather hurriedly, leads him away.

As they move BEAN, unseen by BOB, looks off-screen and makes a gesture pointing at the car.

217

Bean's two CRONIES in a doorway.

217

1ST CRONY gives the thumbs-up.

218

BEAN and BOB walking away.

218

BEAN

Mind you, it isn't the same colour. It's a nice green.

INT WORKSHOP DAY

219

A tatty garage.

219

CS the Cadillac - we see just an area of the red-and-white paintwork. A nozzle edges into shot and suddenly the paintwork turns green.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal 1ST CRONY spraying the Cadillac green while 2ND CRONY changes the number plates.

TV SCREEN

220 CS JIMMY HILL on screen.

JIMMY HILL

Hilcombe, who confounded the pundits by beating Cheltenford in the second round, will today see the end of their short run of luck when they meet the second division leaders -

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM DAY

| 221 | Another match. The visitors take a penalty | 221 |
|-----|---|-----|
| | and GROPER does a brilliant save, tipping it | |
| | over the bar for a corner. He stands there, | |
| | eyes closed and arms out, waiting for the | |
| | kisses. The Hilcombe players come up and | |
| , | quickly pat him on the back before running | |
| | away. | |
| 222 | BOB scores. GROPER rushes forward to kiss | 222 |
| | him. BOB runs away. GROPER grabs the | |
| | nearest player and kisses him instead. | |
| 223 | The final whistle, and Hilcombe have won again. | 223 |
| | ree rrear auroate, our nircompe mase and again. | 220 |

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

224 BOB and CHAIRMAN.

224

CHA I RMAN

One of the magazines wants to interview you. I've made the appointment here's the address.

CHAIRMAN hands BOB a slip of paper.

EXT A BLOCK OF FLATS EVENING

BOB, in his best suit, looks at the slip of paper and then at the building. It is an expensive address. BOB goes in.

225

CHAIRMAN (VO)

Our opponents in the next round are on TV tonight, and the idea is that you watch the game with the reporter.

INT A CORRIDOR IN THE BLOCK EVENING

226 BOB is looking for the right door.

226

226 contd

CHAIRMAN (VO)

(continues)

Remember, you're an ambassador for Hilcombe, so be co-operative. Don't upset the Press. Give the reporter whatever is required.

BOB finds the door and rings the bell.

CHAIRMAN (VO)

(continues)

The reporter will be, um ...

The door opens ...

CHAIRMAN (VO)

(continues)

... a chappie by the name of Richmond.

In the doorway stands FIONA RICHMOND, dressed in a sexy negligee.

BOB is taken aback.

BOB

I'm sorry I'm late ...

FIONA

I don't like a man to come early.

226 contd

B0B

I've got an appointment with Mr Richmond.

FIONA

It's Miss. Come in.

BOB goes in.

INT FIGNA'S FLAT EVENING

227 A luxurious room, furnished for seduction: sofas,

227

low lights, erotic paintings and carvings.

FIONA leads BOB in. He sits down and looks around uncertainly.

FIONA

Drink?

B0B

Scotch, please.

FIONA goes to the cocktail cabinet.

BOB

You're not the usual type of sports reporter.

| 228 | |
|-----|--|
|-----|--|

FIONA pours a very large whisky.

228

FIONA

I don't cover the usual type of sport.

229

BOB frowns but does not follow it up. He looks at his watch.

229

BOB

Shall I turn the telly on? - It's due to start any minute now.

230

FIONA (suggestively)

230

So am I.

231

BOB turns on the TV and sits down again. FIONA comes over and gives him a drink.

231

FIONA

Cheers.

She sits beside him.

FIONA

Right. Here we go.

BOB looks at her, surprised that she has no notebook.

BOB

Aren't you going to take anything down?

231 contd

FIONA

Don't worry, I already have.

The kick-off whistle sounds from the TV.

B₀B

Good, they're off.

FIONA

That's what I mean.

She takes a big sip of her drink and moves very close to him. She begins to stroke his leg, but he is absorbed in the game.

BOB

(reacting to the game)
That's a good start ...
keep it going ... move
it into the area!

FIONA

You catch on quick.

She moves her hand farther up his thigh. She leans across to kiss him. BOB jerks forward.

BOB

Handball!

FIONA jerks her hand out of his lap.

FIONA

Sorry!

BOB sits back. FIONA gulps her drink.

FIONA

(mutters into her glass)
This isn't going to
be as easy as I thought.

BOB

(still commenting on the game)
The only way to get an
attack going is to play
really close.

FIONA cuddles up to him again.

FIONA

I'm doing my best.

She loosens his tie and begins to unbutton his shirt. He is still absorbed in the game. She starts to fumble with his belt.

BOB

It's not easy to get past this defence, you know.

FIONA

You could help.

231 contd

BOB

The only way to get through is straight down the middle.

232 ECU and sound effect as she unzips his fly.

232

233 Aa sc. 231

233

B0B

(getting excited about the game)
There - look at that I was right!
(shouting at the TV)
Now's your chance - go
on - NOW!

FIONA hurls herself at him, pushing him over and landing on top of him.

234

ANOTHER ANGLE as she begins to kiss him passionately.

234

(The following sequence is played against the soccer commentary from the TV, and intercut with football scenes whenever the action on the couch gets too hot.)

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

And the game is really getting exciting here now ...

.

• • •

,

234 contd

FIONA begins to tear off BOB's clothes.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

... with the home team wery much on top ...

BOB starts to respond.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

(continues)

... although there are signs that the visitors are ahandoning their defensive strategy ...

BOB rolls her on to her back.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

... and now they're beginning to take the initiative.

BOB starts to fumble with her negligee.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

Looking for an opening ...

BOB opens her negligee and her breasts tumble free.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

... and they've broken out and what a superb forward
pair these two are!

234 contd

BOB pushes up FIONA's negligee so that we see her knickerless hip.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

There's nothing between the striker and the goal!

BOB rolls on top. We see one of FIONA's knees move sideways.

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

It's a wide open goal! He must score!

235 A ball going into an open goal. Great crowd roar.

235

COMMENTATOR (VO) (FILTER)

He's there! He's put it in! What a climax!

Crowd roar continues.CS FIONA's face in delighted surprise.

236

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

237 CS an open copy of Men Only. There is a nude photo of Fiona and a picture of Bob. The headline reads:-

237

THE SOCCER STAR WHO SCORES IN BED

237 contd

A fist crashes down on the magazine.

CHAIRMAN (VO)

Disgraceful!

238

ANOTHER ANGLE shows CHAIRMAN sitting behind his desk with his fist on the magazine; HUFFER sitting opposite with another copy; and BOB standing.

238

CHAIRMAN reads aloud from the magazine.

CHAIRMAN -

"I can report that Hilcombe Harriers' new striker is a real s-s-sexual athlete."

HUFFER sniggers.

CHA IRMAN

"I interviewed him at my flat recently, and for once I was grateful for a half-time break."

BOB looks embarrassed.

HUFFER

I like the bit where she says they changed ends twice before the interval.

238 contd

CHATRMAN

It's not funny! And I want to know who is responsible!

HUFFER

It says here, "I would like to record my grateful thanks to Hilcombe's cuddly Chairman for making the whole thing possible."

CHAIRMAN

(hastily)
Well, I'll overlook it
this time -

BOB

(interrupting)
And you did tell me
to co-operate and give
the reporter whatever
was required.

HUFFER guffaws.

HUFFER

(to CHAIRMAN)
Did you really say
that!

238 contd

CHAIRMAN

(to BOB)

You'd better leave me and Mr Hough to discuss how we're going to explain this to the newspapers.

BOB nods humbly and goes out.

INT GENERAL OFFICE DAY

239 MARJORY is reading Men Only. As BOB passes she

239

looks up.

MARJORY

Oh, Bob, should I order your new shirts?

BOB

What shirts?

MARJORY

(giggles)

The ones with number sixty-nine.

BOB groans and hurries out.

EXT HILCOMBE STADIUM CAR PARK DAY

240 BOB gets into the green Cadillac and drives to 240 the exit. 241 REVERSE ANGLE as the car emerges. A gang of 241 Soccer Groupies, each with a copy of Men Only, spot the car and run toward it. BOB accelerates away. 242 They chase after the car waving the magazines. 242 243 As the car goes away, we ZOOM IN to the number 243 plate, which reads:-

12 INS.

TV SCREEN

244 JIMMY HILL on screen. 244

JIMM HILL

The FA Cup fourth round,
and giant-killers Hilcombe
are still with us; but I
don't think even their
ever-optimistic trainer-manager
Vic Hough expects them to
beat their first-division
opponents today --

| EXT | A FOCTBALL GROUND DAY | |
|-----|--|-----|
| 245 | Another match. TERRY scores. | 245 |
| 246 | PETE scores. | 246 |
| 247 | BOB scores. | 247 |
| 248 | DAVID scores. | 248 |
| 249 | REFEREE blows the final whistle. | 249 |
| 250 | GROPER runs forward. | 250 |
| 251 | TERRY, PETE, BOB and DAVID are in a jubilant embracs. They see GROPER coming and all run away. | 251 |
| 252 | Every player on the pitch runs away from GROPER. | 252 |
| 253 | GROPER kisses the REFEREE. | 253 |
| INT | TEAM COACH DAY | |
| 254 | CS JIMMY HILL on TV screen. | 254 |

7

:

254 contd

JIMMY HILL

And so Hilcombe did it again, as all of us here were sure they would; and they go forward to meet Crystal Palace at Palace's home ground of Selhurst Park in the fifth round a week next Saturday. Earlier today I asked Palace manager Malcolm Allison how he felt about the draw.

TV CAMERA CUTS to MALCOLM.

MALCOLM

Well, Jim, the Harriers
are a good little side, and
we're taking them very
seriously. I don't mind
telling you, I'd rather
be drawn against
Manchester United.

CAMERA PULLS OFF TV set to show that the set is in the front of the travelling team coach. HUFFER sits in the front seat.

254 contd

TV CAMERA cuts back to JIMMY HILL.

JIMY HILL

And when I left Malcolm he was off to see Hilcombe play today in a friendly match in their own league.

HUFFER turns the set off and looks over his shoulder at the team.

HUFFER

There you are, lads - we've even got Malcolm Allison worried. He's coming along this afternoon to pick up some tips.

He settles back comfortably in his seat as if he might go to sleep.

255

We see a half-empty whisky bottle tucked away on the seat beside HUFFER.

255

EXT COUNTRY ROAD DAY

256

TRAVELLING SHOT of the coach.

256

EXT ANOTHER COUNTRY ROAD DAY

257

Coach travels past camera.

257

EXT WOODED AREA NEAR COUNTRY ROAD DAY

258 A crowd of about fifteen Soccer Groupies stand chatting excitedly. They include JAWS and 2ND NEW MEMBER.

258

1ST NEW MEMBER rushes from the bushes to join the group.

1ST NEW MEMBER

Here they come!

2ND NEW MEMBER

Right - Joyce, Denise, you know what to do.

JOYCE and DENISE have been well chosen as decoys. Both are attractive and busty, and they wear mini skirts which emphasize long, slender legs. They are dressed to stop a tank.

259

They go off into the bush, in the direction from which 1ST NEW MEMBER came.

EXT SIDE OF COUNTRY ROAD DAY

JOYCE and DENISE emerge from the bushes, step to the kerb, and wait.

260

261 IS from beside the girls of the coach approaching.

261

INT TEAM COACH DAY

POV from rear of coach of the road ahead and the girls thumbing. As the coach passes the girls, every player's head turns.

262

EXT SIDE OF COUNTRY ROAD DAY

JOYCE and DENISE's POV of the coach passing, with a face at every window staring at them.

263

INT TEAM COACH DAY

264 DAVID shouts to the driver.

264

DAVID

Stop!

265 DRIVER looks across at HUFFER for instructions.

265

266 CS HUFFER is fast asleep.

266

267 MIS the length of the coach.

267

ALL PLAYERS

(in unison)

Stop!

▶ . _

EXT SIDE OF COUNTRY ROAD DAY

JOYCE and DENISE's POV as the coach screeches to 268 a halt and immediately reverses to them. As it reaches them, the doors open and we see DAVID.

DAVID

Where are you going?

269 JOYCE points to the interior of the coach. 269

JOYCE

In there.

She gets on and pushes past DAVID.

270 DENISE looks back toward the bushes. 270

DENISE

Come on, girls!

271 All the other Soccer Groupies appear from the 271 bushes and pile into the coach.

INT TEAM COACH DAY

272 A general shot. Players' delighted reactions as 272 the coach fills with beautiful women.

273 CS BOB at the back looking at the girls. 273

B0B

0h, no.

He ducks behind a seat.

| 274 | CHARLIE | 274 |
|-------|--|-----|
| | Come on, girls - let's | |
| | . have a tactical discussion. | |
| 275 | 1ST NEW MEMBER | 275 |
| 210 | Well, well - we ve got them | 218 |
| | 2 | |
| | all to ourselves. | |
| | 2ND NEW MEMBER | |
| | They're trapped. Get going, | : |
| | driver, and don't stop till we | |
| | get there. All of us. | i a |
| | | |
| | | |
| EXT | SIDE OF COUNTRY ROAD DAY | |
| | | |
| 276 | The coach pulls away. | 276 |
| | | |
| T.170 | many conductive | |
| INT | TE \M COACH DAY | |
| 277 | 1ST GROUPIE turns on a transistor and rock | 277 |
| 211 | music blares out. | 211 |
| | music blafes out. | |
| 278 | HUFFER sleeps on. | 278 |
| | | 2.0 |
| 279 | The Groupies begin to attack the players. | 279 |

| 280 | JOYCE plonks herself in DAVID's lap, throws her arms around him in wild abandon, and kisses him. His eyes at first widen in surprise and then close in pleasure. | 280 |
|-----|--|-----|
| 281 | DENISE stops beside PETE, pulls her sweater over her head, gaily throws it away, and falls on him. | 281 |
| 282 | General shot of the whole coach interior as the party gets under way. | 282 |
| 283 | 2ND GROUPIE sits beside TERRY and strokes his leg. | 283 |
| | 2ND GROUPIE I love footballers. They have such big muscles. | |
| 284 | Toward the back of the coach, three groupies are ignoring the players and searching behind seats. They are 1ST NEW MEMBER, 2ND NEW MEMBER and 3RD GROUPIE. | 284 |
| | He must be here somewhere. | |
| | 2ND NEW MEMBER I hope they haven't left him behind. | |
| 285 | CAMERA LOOKS UP at 3RD GROUPIE from behind a seat. | 285 |

| 285 | contd | 285 | contd |
|-----|--|-----|-------|
| | 3RD GROUPIE | | |
| | (smiling in a predatory way) | | |
| | There you are! | | |
| | | | |
| 286 | 3RD GROUPIE's POV. BOB is cringing behind | | 286 |
| | the seat. | | |
| | | | 287 |
| 287 | The three women roughly drag BOB out and throw | | |
| | him on the back seat. They rip his clothes off. | | |
| 288 | 3RD GROUPIE sits on him and begins to take her | | 288 |
| 200 | own clothes off. | | |
| | GWI CICCIES OILS | | |
| 289 | 4TH GROUPIE sits astride FRED's lap, wearing a skirt and | | 289 |
| | a bra. She takes the bra off. | | |
| | | | |
| | FRED | | |
| | Now I know what they | | |
| | mean by Up for the Cup. | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| EXT | ANOTHER COUNTRY ROAD DAY | | |
| | • | | 000 |
| 290 | The coach enters a tunnel. | - | 290 |
| | | | |
| 717 | MEAN COACH DAY | | |
| INI | TEAM COACH DAY | | |
| 291 | As the coach leaves the tunnel we see HUFFER | | 291 |
| 291 | still asleep. | | |

| 285 | contd | 285 | contd |
|-----|--|-----|-------|
| | 3RD GROUPIE | | |
| | (smiling in a predatory way) | | |
| | There you are! | | |
| 286 | 3RD GROUPIE's POV. BOB is cringing behind | | 286 |
| | the seat. | | |
| 287 | The three women roughly drag BOB out and throw | | 287 |
| | him on the back seat. They rip his clothes off. | | |
| 288 | 3RD GROUPIE sits on him and begins to take her | | 288 |
| | own clothes off. | | |
| 289 | 4TH:GROUPIE sits astride FRED's lap, wearing a skirt and | | 289 |
| | a bra. She takes the bra off. | | |
| | FRED | | |
| | Now I know what they | | |
| | mean by Up for the Cup. | | |
| | | | |
| EXT | ANOTHER COUNTRY ROAD DAY | | |
| 290 | The coach enters a tunnel. | | 290 |
| | • | | |
| Int | TEAM COACH DAY | | |
| | | | |
| 291 | As the coach leaves the tunnel we see HUFFER | | 291 |
| | still sgleen. | | |

that he is a VICAR.

receding coach.

He looks at the knickers and then at the

297 centd

297 contd

VICAR

Be sure your sins will find you out!

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

298 CS CHAIRMAN. Red-faced, he bangs his fist on his desk.

298

CHAIRMAN

You lost!

299 HUFFER sits in a chair looking contrite.

299

300 · A TWO-SHOT.

300

CHAIRMAN

(continues)

I can't understand you letting the women on the coach in the first place.

HUFFER

But -

CHAIRMAN

(interrupting)

You were there! You must have seen it all! Why didn't you stop it?

300 contd

HUFFER

Well, I didn't actually see it.

INT GENERAL OFFICE DAY

MARJORY is listening to the conversation over the intercom.

301

CHAIRMAN (VO) (FILTER)

I can't believe it. The coach was full of n-n-naked women - and naked men!

(painfully)

- thrashing around in an orgy of 1-1-lust ...

MARJORY wriggles pleasurably at the thought.

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

302 CHAIRMAN is getting worked up.

302

CHAIRMAN

(continues) (with abhorrence)
heaps of sweating, groping,
panting, f-f-flesh ...
You're telling me you
didn't notice?

302 contd

At last HUFFER manages to spit it out.

HUFFER

I was asleep.

This is too much for the CHAIRMAN. He makes a gesture of despair.

CHAIRMAN

The mind boggles.

The phone rings. CHAIRMAN picks it up.

303

CHAIRMAN

303

(into phone)

What the hell do you want?

... Oh, good morning Vicar.

I'm sorry, I thought it was
my secretary ... A pair of
WHAT?

INT GENERAL OFFICE DAY

304 A brief shot of MARJORY, still listening and giggling.

304

CHAIRMAN (VO) (FILTER)

I see. I understand ...

7

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

305

CHAIRMAN

(into phone)

I'm terribly sorry. St

Michael's? ... Yes, I'd

be grateful if you would.

I'd better examine them.

Thankyou.

He hangs up.

CHAIRMAN

(to HUFFER)

The Vicar would like to return to us a pair of very brief, frilly, ladies' p-p-panties marked Up Hilcombe.

HUFFER

The vicar of St Michael's?

CHAIRMAN

No, you idiot, that was
the make of the n-n-n-knickers.
(a beat)
But that does it. It's
got to be stopped.

HUFFER.

You're absolutely right, sir.

(becoming uncertain)
But what can we do?

305

305 contd

CHAIRMAN

(decisively)
I shall insert my s-s-sex
clause.

HUFFER

I beg your pardon?

CHAIRMAN

They'll have to abstain from - from - well, they'll just have to do without it.

INT BOB'S KITCHEN DAY

306
BOB is at the table. MARGARETTA, dressed in an apron and nothing else, takes away his breakfast plate.

307
BOB's POV. As she bends over the table he sees a side view of her breasts beneath the apron. As she turns away, of course, he sees her naked bottom.

308
BOB
BOB
308
For Gawd's sake,

put something on.

MARGARETTA

(piqued)
You used to like me to
serve breakfast dressed
like this. Don't you
find it sexy any more?

B₀B

That's just it. Since the whole team was banned from sex, just looking at a woman gives me the screaming ab-jabs.

MARGARETTA Well, I think it's all wrong.

BOB finishes his coffee. "e stands up.

BOB

I'd better go before the temptation gets too much for me and I break my contract.

He kisses her.

BOB

It's only till the Cup Final, at worst.

309 contd

MARGARETTA

I know, darling.

She kisses him goodbye. He leaves. She gazes wistfully after him.

EXT BOB'S HOUSE DAY

310 BOB emerges. He opens the garage door, which is 310 not locked. A moment later he drives out in the green Cadillac with the top down. EXT A COUNTRY LANE DAY 311 A TRAVELLING SHOT. BOB is driving along. 311 312 BOB's POV. He passes a pedestrian who stares 312 at him open-mouthed. 313 CS BOB frowns and looks in his driving mirror. 313 314 BOB's POV. The mirror is filled by a pair of 314 large boobs. 315 BOB's POV through the windscreen. He swerves 315

dangerously, just missing an oncoming car.

| 316 | CS BOB's face. | 316 |
|-----|--|-----|
| | . Вов | |
| | I must have boobs | |
| | on the brain. | |
| | He looks in the mirror again. | |
| 317 | BOB's POV. The mirror is filled by a strange | 317 |
| | pair of boobs - one black, one white! | ! |
| 318 | BOB*s POV through the windscreen as he screeches | 318 |
| | to a halt. | ı |
| 319 | ANOTHER ANGLE from rear of car as BOB turns | 319 |
| | around to look into the back seat. | |
| | CAMERA ZOOMS IN to a CS of his astonished face. | |
| 320 | BOB's POV. In the back are three girls - one | 320 |
| | black, two white, all naked. | |
| | BLACK GIRL | |
| , | Come on, superstud. Let's | |
| | see what you're made of. | |
| 321 | REVERSE ANGLE including BOB and GIRLS. | 321 |
| | вов | |
| | Now look, girls - | |

Now look, girls you're not going
to believe this ...

.

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

322 Establishing shot.

322

INT A CORRIDOR IN DRESSING-ROOM AREA

323 CS CHAIRMAN and HUFFER looking furtive.

323

HUFFER wears a false moustache and a corporation uniform with cap marked SANITARY INSPECTORATE. CHAIRMAN is dressed as a workman, in dungarees and cloth cap.

CHAIRMAN

I'm not sure this was such a good idea.

HUFFER

It's the only way we'll get inside information.

CAMERA PULLS BACK and we see them creeping along the corridor.

Behind them, at the far end of the corridor, MALCOLM ALLISON walks into shot and looks at them.

HUFFER

Stop worrying. I've checked it out carefully. There's never anyone around at this time of day.

MALCOLM

Can I help you gentlemen?

HUFFER and CHAIRMAN jump and turn around. MALCOLM walks to them.

HUFFER

Ah, Mr Allison. We're here to inspect your waterworks.

MALCOLM

Oh.
(laughing)
For a minute I thought
you were spies from
Hilcombe!

They all laugh.

MALCOLM

Let me show you where it is.

HUFFER

Oh, very kind of you.

MALCOLM leads CHAIRMAN and HUFFER down the corridor to a door. As they reach the door, MALCOLM calls to a security man off screen.

324

324 contd

MALCOLM

Bill! Here a minute.

325

BILL, at the far end of the corridor, walks

325

toward camera.

326

As sc. 324

326

MALCOLM

(to HUFFER and CHAIRMAN)

In here, please, gentlemen.

INT BOOT ROOM DAY

327

HUFFER and CHAIRMAN come in.

327

HUFFER

(whispers)

I told you we'd fool them.

CHA IRMAN

But why are we in the

boot room?

INT CORRIDOR DAY

328

As sc. 326

328

MALCOLM closes the door and hands a key to BILL.

to Bibb.

328 contd

MALCOLM

(to BILL)

The Chairman and Trainer of Hilcombe Harriers have got locked in the boot room.

(a beat)

Let them out, will you?

BILL

Yes, boss.

MALCOLM walks away as BILL goes to unlock the door.

329 MALCOLM turns.

329

MALCOLM

Bill?

330 BILL

Yes, boss?

331 MALCOLM

Not till tomorrow,

though.

332 BILL grins as understanding dawns.

332

333 MALCOLM grins back and walks away.

333

EXT A STREET IN HILCOMBE DAY

334

TRAVELLING SHOT from inside PC KNOwLES'
Panda car. He is listening to the police
radio.

334

POLICE RADIO (VO) (FILTER)

Twelve hundred bottles
of Vat 69 whisky were
stolen from a hijacked
lorry in Barking yesterday.
All units should be on
the lookout for Vat 69
whisky being offered
cheap.
(a beat)
A quantity of toys
stolen from a
warehouse in -

INT HILCOMBE STADIUM SOCIAL CLUB DAY

335

CS A cardboard box marked

335

VAT 69 ONE DOZEN

is banged down on the bar.

336

336

ANOTHER ANGLE. BEAN lifts a second crate on to the bar as BARMAN enters shot. BARMAN takes out one bottle and examines it. We see the Vat 69 label.

BARMAN

Usual price, Runner?

BEAN

No, I*m afraid it's gone up to two quid a bottle.

BARMAN

That's a bit steep!

BEAN

Well, I got overheads!
Do you realise I took
over two hundred quid
in bets at a thousand
to one on Hilcombe
getting to the Quarter
Final — and they look
like doing just that
next week!

BARMAN

Well, maybe something will turn up.

PC KNOWLES (VO)
Bean! I've been after you all day.

| 337 | BEAN turns, sees PC KNOWLES, panics, and tries to conceal the boxes with his body and outstretched arms. | 337 |
|-----|--|-----|
| 338 | PC KNOWLES approaches the bar. | 338 |
| 339 | ANOTHER ANGLE. A THREE-SHOT. | 339 |

PC KNOWLES

(to BEAN)

You're a slippery customer. Where've you been hiding?

BEAN

Now just a minute, Mr Knowles, don't jump to conclusions.

PC KNOWLES

I've had a tip-off. (He taps his nose) I'm in the know.

> BEAN

(resignedly) Oh, that's it, then. I'll come quietly.

PC KNOWLES No, that's all right. I'll give it to you here.

BEAN is bewildered.

339 contd

PC KNOWLES hands BEAN a coin.

PC KNOWLES

I want another fifty pee on Hilcombe - to win.

340 ECS BEAN's face changes from fear to understanding

340

then relief.

341 THREE-SHOT as sc. 243 341

BEAN

You're very sure of yourself, Mr Knowles.

BARMAN discreetly removes the cases while:-

PC KNOWLES

· (boasting)

I've been called in as security consultant to Hilcombe Harriers Football Club.

BEAN pockets PC KNOWLES' coin.

BEAN

Congratulations.

(ingratiatingly)

They couldn't have picked

a better man.

341 montd

PC KNOWLES' chest swells.

PC KNOWLES

Well, of course, they need
professional enforcement
of the sex clause.

BEAN

Sex clause?

PC KNOWLES

They wouldn't have lost
last week if it had been
in force earlier and I'd
been around to prevent
that disgusting incident
on the coach with those,
eh, soccer groupies.

BEAN is suddenly very interested.

BEAN

Really? Have you got time for a drink?

PC KNOWLES beams with pretended surprise.

PC KNOWLES

Very good of you, sir.

BEAN pours him a drink from the bottle on the bar. PC KNOWLES gulps the whisky.

341 contd

PC KNOWLES

A very good brand.

BEAN, suddenly remembering, turns the bottle around slowly until its VAT 69 label is hidden.

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

342

Establishing shot.

342

INT MALCOLM's OFFICE DAY

343 MALCOLM is behind his desk. Enter his SECRETARY.

343

SECRETARY

Mr Runner Bean to see you.

MALCOLM

Mr Runner? There's nobody been to see me.

SECRETARY

No, his name is Runner Bean.

MALCOLM

I don't know him. Send him away.

BEAN sidles in past the SECRETARY.

343 contd

BEAN

Mr Allison?

MALCOLM

(resignedly)
Oh, all right. Let's
make it snappy.

SECRETARY leaves.

BEAN sits down uninvited.

344

BEAN

Now then, Mr Allison ...

(with a silly grin)

... uh, Mal ...

you and I have a

common interest.

345 CS MALCOLM.

345

MALCOLM

I'd be surprised.

346 A TWO-SHOT.

346

BEAN

Oh, yes - we both want Hilcombe Harriers to lose.

MALCOLM

What's your interest?

346 contd

BEAN

You're a gambling man ... you understand.

MALCOLM

I see. Well, what have you got in mind?

BEAN

I don't know. But I do know Hilcombe's weakness. (a beat) Women.

MALCOLM

(sarcastically)
Isn't that wicked.

BEAN

Ah, but - when they've, you know, -had it ... they can't play! (a beat) I understand it's like that for all footballers.

MALCOLM

No - but carry on.

346 cont1

BEAN

Anyway, that's why
the Chairman brought in
the sex ban. But because
of superstud - Bob
Roberts - all the women
are trying to beat
the ban ...

MALCOLM

Now - that gives me an idea ...

347 MALCOLM gets up and walks around to sit on the front of the desk.

347

MALCOLM

I bappen to know they're having photographs taken tomorrow. And the photographer is a lady friend of mine.

348

BEAN

348

(puzzled)
How does that help us?

349

MALCOLM

349

I'll tell you what you've got to do ...

INT HILCOMBE STADIUM SOCIAL CLUB NIGHT

| 350 | 1ST and 2ND NEW MEMBERS at the bar. | 350 |
|-----|--|-------------|
| 351 | BEAN enters, wearing a sharp suit with a bow tie. | 351 |
| 352 | BEAN's POV of the two NEW MEMBERS at the bar. | 35 2 |
| 353 | BEAN approaches the bar and stands near the NEW MEMBERS. | 353 |
| 354 | A THREE-SHOT from behind the bar as BEAN eavesdrops. | 354 |

2ND NEW MEMBER
The players aren't
in here again tonight.

1ST NEW MEMBER
I haven't seen
anything of them
since the coach.

2ND NEV MEMBER
(suggestively, with a
hint of sarcasm)
You saw plenty then ...

BEAN moves closer and speaks to them.

354 contd

355

BEAN

It'll be a long time before any woman sees them again.

They look at him disdainfully, but they can't ignore him because he has said something important.

BEAN

(continues)

Now that they're enforcing the sex clause.

355

REVERSE ANGLE The women turn and look at one another. They move to stand one either eide of BEAN. Their attitude is menacing.

BEAN

(gulps)

Straight up. I got it from the copper. They're not allowed to have any, you know ...

He makes the bent-arm gesture.

BEAN

(continues)

... until after the big match.

1ST NEW MEMBER

If they think we're taking this lying down ...

2ND NEW MEMBER

It's the only reason I'm in the club!

1ST NEW MEMBER
There must be a way round it ...

BEAN

Now there I may be able to help you.

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

| 356 | TRAVELLING SHOT CS A minibus. Inside can be seen Hilcombe Harriers soccer team. | 356 |
|-----|--|-----|
| 357 | TRAVELLING SHOT CS PC KNOWLES in the panda. | 357 |
| 358 | From inside the panda, behind PC KNOWLES, we see that the panda is following the minibus. The van turns left and the panda follows. | 358 |
| 359 | From the other side of the road. The two wehicles drive into shot, revealing that the minibus is towing its police escort. | 359 |

361

€ 362

The minibus and the panda park outside a 360 photography shop.

PC KNOWLES gets out, moves to the minibus, unlocks the back door and opens.

361 A CLOSER SHOT. PETE emerges from the minibus.

PC KNOWLES salutes him.

PETE

Is all this top security really necessary?

PC KNOWLES

Just doing my duty, sir.

You won't come to any
harm with me around.

PETE
Too bloody right.

PC KNOWLES

Move along, now. In there,
please.

He points to the shop.

A car parked across the road. Inside we see a figure, his face shadowed by the pulled-down brim of a hat. He pushes the hat back and leans closer to the window, peering at the players, and we see that it is BEAN.

He gives a satisfied nod.

INT PHOTOGRAPHER'S STUDIO DAY

The team begin to file in.

The PHOTOGRAPHER, a woman, appears from behind the Colorama. She is young and attractive, and wears a wrap-around dress.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Come in, let's have a look at you.

(a beat)

What a fine body ... of men.

I think I'll have you all ...
in your shorts. If you'd
like to go in there and
change...

| 364 | The players troop into the dressing room. | 364 |
|-----|---|-----|
| 365 | The PHOTOGRAPHER closes the door behind them, goes back to the Colorama, and beckons. | 365 |
| 366 | One by one the Soccer Groupies emerge. | 366 |

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

367 PC KNOWLES stands beside the panda. He unclips

his two-way radio from his lapel and speaks into

it.

PC KNOWLES

Alpha Charlie George to Hilcombe Ground Control, come in please, over.

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER)

What?

PC KNOWLES

(pained)

Alpha Charlie George to Hilcombe Ground Control, over.

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER)

Alf who?

PC KNOWLES

This is P.C. Knowles, over.

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER)

Why didn't you say so?

PC KNOWLES ignores this breach of radio etiquette.

PC KNOWLES

Reporting all quiet. Subjects are in the studio having their picture taken. I have the entrance to the premises secured. You can be sure the team is in no danger.

Over and out.

INT PHOTOGRAPHER'S DRESSING ROOM DAY

The team in various stages of undress.

368

The PHOTOGRAPHER enters and looks around. She steps out of her dress, revealing herself to be wearing nothing else.

PHOTOGRAPHER

(over her shoulder)

Come on, girls!

The soccer groupies swarm.in.

370 MCS GROPER. He wears only a frilly pink jock 370 strap. He reacts, terrified. He panics and dashes past the women out of the door.

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

PC KNOWLES outside the shop door in the traditional policeman's stance - legs apart, hands behind back, on guard.

Suddenly the door opens and GROPER leaps on to PC KNOWLES' back, arms around his neck, legs around his waist.

GROPER.

Save me, Constable, save me!

| 371 | contd | | 371 contd |
|-----|-----------|---|-------------|
| | | As PC KNOWLES struggles, GROPER grabs his whistle | |
| | | and blows it long and loud. | |
| | | | |
| INT | PHOTOGRAI | PHER'S DRESSING-ROOM DAY | |
| - | | | |
| 372 | | As sc. 368. The orgy is just getting under way. | 372 |
| | | Continue sound of police whistle. | |
| | | Everyone reacts to the whistle. | |
| | | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | |
| 373 | | DAVID | 37 3 |
| | | It's a raid! | |
| 374 | | They all stant decading again in a paris | 374 |
| 014 | | They all start dressing again in a panic. | 314 |
| | | | |
| EXT | HILCOMBE | HIGH ST DAY | |
| | | | |
| 375 | | As sc. 371. | 375 |
| | | The rest of the team, still balf-naked, come rushing | |
| | | through the door knocking PC KNOWLES over. | |
| | | | |
| 376 | | On the other side of the read, BEAN watches from his car. | 376 |
| | | | |
| 377 | | CS BEAN. | |
| | | BEAN | |
| | | Oh Gawd, it's all gone wrong. | |
| | | | |
| 378 | | BEAN drives away. | 378 |
| | | | |
| INT | CHAIRMAN | 'S OFFICE DAY | |
| | | | |
| 379 | | CHAIRMAN, HUFFER and PC KNOWLES. | 379 |
| | | CHAIRMAN bangs his desk. | |

5

379 contd

CHA IRMAN

It won't do! Mind you,
I'm not blaming you, Knowles.
Your quick thinking seems to
have saved the day.

PC KNOWLES

Just doing my job, sir.

HUFFER

Yes, but they'll be on the job again in no time if we don't do something.

PC KNOWLES
They should be locked up.

HUFFER

That's an idea.

PC KNOWLES

I'm glad you think so,
sir.

CHATRIMAN

Yes, but where?

PC KNOWLES

Ah. It's going to be difficult, all in the one cell.

CHAIRMAN

(abstractedly)

No no no, of course not.
(a beat)

Somewhere spacious.

PC KNOWLES

Parkhurst?

CHAIRMAN

(irritably)

No, I don't mean that.

PC KNOWLES

(persisting)

Dartmoor?

CHAIRMAN

(shouts)

SHUT UP, KNOWLES!

HUFFER is struck by a thought.

HUFFER

A hotel!

PC KNOWLES

I can't surround a hotel.

379 contd

CHAIRMAN

No, but I know who can.

He picks up the phone.

CHAIRMAN

There's an organisation that specialises in this sort of problem.

He begins to dial.

INT SHABBY SECURITY OFFICE DAY

380 ECS The front of a peaked cap. On the band is printed the name of the organisation:-

380

Chasticor

CAMERA PULIS BACK to reveal the COMMANDER (Bob Todd). He wears full dress uniform, bedecked with braid, ribbons and medals.

He sits behind a desk. Across his knee is draped a woman dressed as a schoolgirl. In fact she is his SECRETARY. He is cackling merrily and spanking her, as is his wont.

The phone rings.

COMMANDER hesitates with his hand raised. He picks up the phone. At first he puts it to the girl's bottom by mistake. Then he puts it to her ear.

381

381 contd

SECRETARY

Chasticor, can I help you?

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

382

CHAIRMAN

382

(into phone)

Give me the Commander, please.

INT SECURITY OFFICE DAY

383

SECRETARY

383

(into phone)

Would you hold the line, please? I'll see if he's in.

INT CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE DAY

384

CHAIRMAN puts his hand over the mouthpiece.

384

CHATRMAN

This man has done more than anyone in England to preserve the moral fibre of the nation.

INT SECURITY OFFICE DAY

385

SECRETARY

(into phone)

Connecting you now, sir.

She hands the phone back to COMMANDER. He continues to spank her as he speaks.

COMMANDER

Hello. Oh, how are you?
... I'm in spanking good
health, thankyou. ... Oh,
yes. I see ...
(melodramatically)
It sounds like a job for
Chasticor ... A meeting? We'll
be there.

He replaces the phone and stands up.

COMMANDER

(calls)

Number One!

He notices that the girl has tumbled off his lap and fallen on the floor.

COMMANDER

Terribly sorry, my dear.

I'm always doing that.

| 386 | Enter NUMBER ONE. She is very masculine, with | 386 |
|-----|---|-------------|
| | broad shoulders and short hair. She smokes a | |
| | , cigar and wears a uniform similar to the | |
| | COMMANDER. In short, she is butch, but not | |
| | unpleasantly so. | |
| 387 | The SECRETARY returns to her desk, smoothing | 387 |
| | her skirt and ignoring NUMBER ONE. | |
| 388 | NUMBER ONE looks lasciviously at SECRETARY | 38 8 |
| | and approaches COMMANDER. | |
| 389 | A TWO-SHOT. | 389 |

COMMANDER

Ah, Number One. What is the total number of men presently under our command.

NUMBER ONE

Two.

COMMANDER

Including yourself?

NUMBER ONE

Yes. And you.

COMMANDER

(slightly taken aback)

Ah. In that case, call up
the reserves.

389 contd

NUMBER ONE

Very good, sir.

She turns to SECRETARY.

NUMBER ONE

Get me the Labour Exchange.

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

390 BEAN arrives on the pavement with two large cardboard boxes which he sets down, one on top of the other. He begins to open the top box.

390

BEAN

Rell up! Roll up!
Shop early for Christmas!
Bean's novelties, special
price today only and they've
all got to go. You won't
find bargains like this in
the shops.

He puts on a funny hat.

EXT POLICE STATION-HOUSE DAY

TRAVELLING SHOT. CS of PC KNOWLES through the window of his car. He is smiling. The car jerks, coughs and splutters.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that MRS KNOWLES is pushing the car.

| 391 contd | | 391 contd |
|-----------|---|-------------|
| | The car starts, belching black smoke. | |
| 392 | CS MRS KNOWLES, all dolled up, her face blackened by the smoke. | 392 |
| 393 | IS The panda car moves away. | 393 |
| EXT I | HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY | |
| 394 | BEAN | 3 94 |
| | I can only do this | |
| | because my overheads | |
| | are low. | |
| | One passing shopper stops and looks. | |
| 3,95 | MCS over BEAN's shoulder into the box. It is | 395 |
| | full of toys, including toy pistols and rifles. | |
| 396 | As 394 | 396 |
| | | |

BEAN

(continuing)

Roll up now, it's what we call a special purchase, I've only got a few left and you won't get a second chance. Lovely toys, as advertised on Police Five.

A crowd begins to gather, including a woman with an uncontrollable BOY.

396 contd

BEAN takes a doll out of the box.

BEAN

Now I'm not asking

a fiver - I'm not

asking four pounds -

EXT A STREET IN HILCOMBE DAY

397 IS The panda car going down the street.

397

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

398 As 396

. 398

A crowd has now gathered around BEAN.

BEAN

I'm not asking seventy-five pence - I'm not asking sixty.

Just one price, fifty pence each. Half a nicker, now don't all shout at once.

399 There is no response from the crowd.

399

BEAN

Come on now, I know you ve all got adorable little kiddies - 400 BOY reaches into the box.

400

401 BEAN swipes at the boy's hand and continues:-

401

BEAN

Lovely little ones, and I*m not going to -

Another swipe at the BOY's hand.

BEAN

(continues)

- haggle, at these prices you can't say -

The BOY takes a rifle from the box. BEAN snatches the gun away without interrupting his flow.

BEAN

(continues)

- no, and if you don't want dolls we got guns -

He picks up a pistol in the other hand.

BEAN

(continues)

- genuine imitation ex-army,
let the lovely little
bleeders - kiddies - shoot
each other. Now I'm not
asking a fiver for the pair -

EXT A STREET IN HILCOMBE DAY

Inside the panda car with PC KNOwLES, who is listening to the police radio.

402

POLICE RADIO (VO) (FILTER)

All units should be on the lookout for an escaped lunatic who has gone beserk. If spotted, do not, repeat do not, approach this man single-handed. He is armed and extremely dangerous.

EXT HILCOMBE HIGH STREET DAY

403 As sc. 401.

403

BEAN

Now I tell you what I'll do. The doll, the pistol and the rifle - all three for fifty pence the lot now who'll be first?

404 The panda car approaching camera.

404

405 PC KNOWLES' POV. He sees a man in a hat pointing a rifle and a pistol at a crowd of people who are putting their hands up.

| 405 | contd | 405 contd |
|-----|---|---------------|
| | POLICE RADIO (VO) (FILTER) | |
| | This man was last seen in | |
| | the Surrey area. | |
| | | |
| 406 | CS PC KNOwLES' face. | 406 |
| | | |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | Heaven help us - he's here! | |
| 407 | IC The manda serveshes to a halt serve distance | ee 407 |
| 201 | 20 120 panea servosios vo a 201 somo 223 tanto | 401 |
| | from BEAN. PC KNOWLES gets out and runs toward | |
| | the suspect BEAN. | |
| 408 | CS PC KNOWLES running. | 408 |
| | | |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | I'll get promoted for this! | |
| 409 | DC VNOWIES door of lains tookle on DEAN | 409 |
| | PC KNOWLES does a flying tackle on BEAN. | 100 |
| | The two of them go down, knocking over the | |
| | box, which spills its contents. | |
| 410 | BOY picks up a rifle and runs. | , 410 |
| | | · |
| 411 | CS BEAN and PC KNOWLES on the ground, staring | 411 |
| | at one another. | |
| | | |
| | BEAN | |
| | Don't panic, Mr/Knewles - | |

Don't panic, Mr/Knewles there's enough toys for everyone.

412

412

A LONGER SHOT. BEAN and PC KNOWLES pick themselves up. PC KNOWLES is embarrassed but tries to retain his dignity by blustering. During the following conversation the crowd gradually disperses.

PC KNOWLES
You shouldn't wave firearms
around in a public place.

BEAN

But they're only toys!

PC KNOWLES

It makes no difference.

However, I wish to speak
to you upon another matter.

BEAN

The toys are legit, Mr
Knowles, honest. I
bought them from Sid's
Wholesale Recievers Limited,
you can check -

PC KNOWLES

(interrupting)

Yes, yes, Bean. But I'm glad I bumped into you.
It's about this bet.

BEAN registers relief and begins to pick up the toys.

412 contd

PC KNOWLES

I'm sorry about this, sir. Let me help you.

413 They both pick up the toys while:-

· 413

BEAN

If you're that worried
I'll give you back your
sixty pence.

PC KNOWLES

On the contrary - I want to increase it by five pounds.

414 Face to face, they straighten up simultaneously.

414

BEAN

You must have some inside information.

PC KNOWLES

I've got them locked up.

He takes out a fiver and hands it over. BEAN pockets it absently.

BEAN

In the cells?

414 contd

PC KNOWLES

No - in a secret hideaway where no wanton women can get at them. And I've got the hotel surrounded.

BEAN

Hotel? Which hotel?

PC KNOWLES

Aha - I'm afraid that's privileged -

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER)
(interrupting) (loud)
KNOWLESEY?

PC KNOWLES' hand goes to his lapel radio.

PC KNOWLES

Excuse me. Duty calls.

He walks away, speaking into the radio.

PC KNOWLES

Alpha Charlie George, receiving you loud and clear.

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER)
This is Zebra Delta ... oh,
fiddle, this is Marjie.

414 contd

BEAN follows PC KNOwLES, listening.

MARJORY (VO) (FILTER) (continues)

Huffer has moved the team in, and he wants to see you as soon as possible at the Westchester Hotel.

ZOOM IN on BEAN as he stops walking and his face lights up.

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL DAY

415 CS of a blue van. On the side, printed in Securicor typeface, we read:-

415

Chasticor
Defeating Decadence
The World Over

CAMERA CRANES BACK to a very high angle to see the whole of the front of the hotel. The area buzzes with activity as Chasticor troops spill out of vans and begin to surround the hotel. NUMBER ONE runs around bawling orders. We get the impression that security is as tight as for a royal visit.

416 CS NUMBER ONE.

416

NUMBER ONE

A-squad to the gardens!

B-squad secure all exits and
entrances! You! Pick up
your feet, you forrible little man!

417 NUMBER ONE moves to a van.

417

NUMBER ONE

Release the dogs!

DOG SERGEANT opens the rear door of the van. Eight dog handlers emerge, followed by an incredible assortment of breeds and mongrels borrowed from Battersea Dogs Home.

PC KNOWLES drives in, gets out of his car, salutes the nearest uniform and looks on aghast as a dog pees on his hub cap.

418

INT HOTEL LOBBY DAY

Arriving guests are being security-checked at the entrance. 1ST GUARD sits behind a table with a case in front of him. He is speaking to a couple - a middle-aged man and a tarty young woman.

419

1ST GUARD

Name, please?

419 contd

COUPLE

(together)

Mr and Mrs

(HE) Smith

(SHE) Robinson

1ST GUARD

(writing)

Mr and Mrs Smith-Robinson.

Would you open the
suitcase, please?

MR SMITH-ROBINSON opens the case. 1ST GUARD sorts through it, bringing out a see-through nightie, a mask, a vibrator, and finally a whip.

MR SMITH-ROBINSON

Is all this really necessary?

1ST GUARD

(looking at the whip)
I don't know, sir. You
brought it.

PC KNOWLES enters the lobby. He looks at the line of people and jumps the queue.

1ST GUARD

(te Knewles)

Excuse me, officer. You can't go in there.

420 contd

PC KNOWLES

(indignant)

I'm in charge of the whole operation!

1ST GUARD

In that case, sir, can I see your pass?

PC KNOWLES

Pass? Nobody told me anything about passes.

1ST GUARD

I thought you said you were in charge.

HUFFER walks into shot and rescues PC KNOWLES.

HUFFER

Knowles - at last - where hell have you been?

HUFFER drags PC KNOWLES across the lobby as he speaks.

HUFFER

You didn't tell us there's a Purity League convention on here this week! 421 CHAIRMAN and COMMANDER in conversation in another part of the lobby.

421

CHAIRMAN

If any of these sex-mad women do turn up, you'll be able to handle them.

COMMANDER

(rubbing his hands)

Don't worry. I'll handle
them personally.

Into shot walks the VICAR from sc. 297 wearing a Purity League convention badge.

VICAR

Ah, the Hilcombe Chairman.

I sent your knickers back I hope they arrived.

COMMANDER does a double-take.

CHAIRMAN

(to COMMANDER)

Not mine, ha ha, they belong to the team.

COMMANDER

Really?!

421 contd

CHAIRMAN

Vicar, do you know Commander Ballsworthy?

VICAR.

Of course. Still defeating decadence the world over, Commander?

They shake hands.

COMMANDER

Whenever I can get my hands on it, Vicar.

422 A WIDER SHOT as HUFFER and PC KNOWLES join the group.

422

VICAR

Ah, another recruit to the Army of the Lord.

VICAR pins a Purity League badge on PC KNOWLES, who salutes.

VICAR

Let's all go for a drink.

INT HOTEL BAR DAY

The team sit at one large table, ringed with Chasticor guards.

| 424 | Enter HUFFER, PC KNOWLES, VICAR, COMMANDER and CHAIRMAN. They go to the bar. | 424 |
|-------------|---|-----|
| 425 | As sc. 423. A dolly WAITRESS carries a tray of soft drinks toward the team's table. A SERGEANT stops her and sends her back. She gives the tray to the HOTEL BARMAN, who takes it to the team's table. | 425 |
| 4 26 | The five at the bar, who have been watching, all nod approvingly. | 426 |

INT MALCOLM'S OFFICE DAY

427 MALCOLM and BEAN in a two-shot.

427

MALCOLM

You fouled it all up, didn't you?

BEAN

I didn't know the goalie was a ginger beer!

MALCOLM

You're supposed to be the one with the inside information.

427 conta

BEAN

Ah, well, I really
have got something for
you now.
(he pauses dramatically)
I've found out where
they're hiding. It's
called the Westchester
Hotel - and I know
the head waiter. I
can smuggle the girls
in there, no trouble.

428 MALCOLM opens his desk drawer and takes out a bottle.

428

MALCOLM

I've got something here that might help you.

As MALCOLM hands over the bottle we ZOOM IN on the label, which reads:

429

APHRO 69

430 BEAN looks at the bottle, then looks up at Malcolm.

430

BEAN

Now I know what they mean by Mal-practice!

| EXT | WESTCHESTER | HOTEL | EARLY | EVENING |
|-----|-------------|-------|-------|---------|
| | | | | |

IS of the hotel. Various lights are on.
There are Chasticor guards patrolling.

431

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EARLY EVENING

432 2ND GUARD is searching in the bushes.

432

Sound effect: the bark as of a very large \mathbf{dog}_{\bullet}

2ND GUARD

Satan! Satan! Here,

boy!

433 A small dog running through the bushes.

434 As sc. 432

434

435

2ND GUARD

Satan!

(firmly)

Heel!

(plaintively)

Where the hell are you?

Another part of the garden. BEAN, wearing a raincoat, creeps through the bushes with a Vat 69 box under his arm.

He hears the barking and crouches down.

The dog approaches him, wagging its tail, and licks him.

2ND GUARD (VO)

Satan! Come here instantly!

BEAN

(softly)

Hello, Satan. Who's a lovely doggie-woggie then?

He picks the dog up and creeps away.

EXT HOTEL KITCHEN ENTRANCE EVENING

436 BEAN arrives with dog and box.

436 contd

BEAN

(continues)
(to dog)

There's a good boy.

He drops the dog and kicks it away.

BEAN

Now bugger off.

BEAN enters kitchen.

INT HOTEL KITCHEN EVENING

437 HEAD WAITER looks up as BEAN enters.

437

HEAD WAITER

Hello, Runner. I didn't think you'd make it through all this security.

BEAN puts the box down. HEAD WAITER takes out his wallet.

BEAN

I had to get through tonight. No, I don't want any money - I want you to do me a favour instead.

He takes off his raincoat to reveal that he wears a waiter's uniform.

INT TELEVISION LOUNGE EVENING

The players sit around, bored. PETE and FRANK
watch TV. DAVE and FRED play dominoes. GROPER
is reading Playgirl. TERRY stands up.

438

TERRY

I can't stand any more of this. I'm going to bed.

CHARLIE

I think I'll have one more drink - in my room.

WAITER

Another lemonade, sir?

CHARLIE

(resignedly)

Yes.

WAITER

I'll have to get the drink from room service and bring it up to you.

GROPER closes his magazine.

GROPER

I suppose we all might as well turn in.

438 contd

PETE

Yes, big match tomorrow.

FRED

Thank God it's our last night of sex famine.

They begin to leave.

GROPER

I still don't see why I should be the only one in a single bedroom.

As they leave, the Hotel MANAGER enters and buttonholes BOB.

MANAGER

Mr Roberts?

BOB

Yes.

MANAGER

Would you accompany me to my office for a moment, please?

438 contd

BOB looks around, but all the others have gone.

BOB

what's it about?

MANAGER

Something to do with your car, I believe.

They go.

439

We pick up the WAITER walking down the corridor and through the lobby. In the lobby he passes PC KNOWLES, COMMANDER, CHAIRMAN and HUFFER.

439

CHAIRMAN

All secure, Commander?

PC KNOWLES

(butting in)
(melodramatically)
You can rest assured
that no-one can get
through the ring of
steel.

COMMANDER

Quite.

439 contd

CAMERA stays with WAITER as he goes to Room. Service Bar.

INT BOOM SERVICE BAR EVENING

BEAN pops up from behind the bar, dressed as a waiter.

440

WAITER

(surprised)

Oh! Where's Giovanni?

BEAN

Malingering again.

WAITER

Two lemonades for 549.

BEAN turns and pours the drinks, concealing the glasses from the WAITER with his body. He takes from his pocket a small bottle.

441 . CS of the bottle as BEAN pours one drop from it into each glass.

The label reads 'Aphro 69'.

441

442 As sc. 440

WAITER

This won't help them sleep.

442 contd 442 contd BEAN (mutters) I bloody well hope not. WAITER leaves with the drinks. 443 BEAN checks a list of room numbers. 443 444 CS of the list. Several rooms are ringed, 444 including 549. BEAN puts a tick next to 549. 445 As sc. 442 445 BEAN

Two down, nine to go.

He takes a swig from a gin-and-tonic beside him.

INT MANAGER'S OFFICE EVENING

446 MANAGER, BOB and SMITH in a THREE-SHOT.

446

SMITH

Are you the driver of the Cadillac parked outside?

446 contd

BOB

Yes, my mate. The green one. It's mine.

447 CS SMITH

447

SMITH

Well, it's not green,
it's red; it's not yours,
it's mine; and I'm not
your mate, I'm a CID
officer and I'd like
you to accompany me
to the station.

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

| 448 | 1ST and 2ND NEW MEMBERS peer out of bushes. | 448 |
|---------------|--|-----|
| 449 | Their POV. 3RD GUARD stands at side entrance. | 449 |
| 45 0 . | As sc. 448. NEW MEMBERS' heads disappear into the bushes. | 450 |
| 451 | REVERSE ANGLE. NEW MEMBERS turn back to the | 451 |

451 contd

1ST NEW MEMBER

The guard's through there.

It's Operation Bush. Do
your stuff, Denise. We're
all counting on you.

DENISE steps forward. She wears a split-sided low-cut evening gown.

INT ROOM SERVICE BAR EVENING

452 CS BEAN's list. He has now checked off most of
the circled room numbers. He checks off mnother.

453
BEAN places a tray of lemonades on the bar and a 453
WAITER takes them away.
BEAN drains his own drink and pours himself another
from the gin optic.
Enter WAITERSS.

WAITRESS

Twelve more lemonades.

BEAN

Coming up.

BEAN turns his back, pours the drinks, and spikes them. He puts the tray on the counter.

453 contd

BEAN

Those footballers are really knocking back the lemonade tonight.

He picks up his list. The WAITRESS lifts the tray.

BEAN

Which rooms are these for?

WAITRESS turns away.

WAITRESS

Oh, these aren't for the team. They're for the Purity League.

She goes. BEAN, aghast, leans across the bar and opens his mouth to call her back, but realises he can say nothing. He picks up his gin, empties the glass, and staggers slightly.

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

WAITRESS drains a lemonade glass as she walks along.

- 454

INT CONFERENCE ROOM EVENING

VICAR is addressing the Purity League.

455

VICAR

- and we must unite against
the menace of moral decadence
today. We see sex in the
bookshop, sex in the newspaper,
sex in the cinema, sex on our
doorstep. We must be eternally
vigilant, my friends: the
Devil is at the Door!

456 His audience is so moved by his speech that some of them actually turn and look at the door.

456

The door opens and the WAITRESS enters with the tray.

457

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

458 3RD GUARD stands at the side entrance. We hear a small feminine voice.

458

DENISE (VO)

Help!

3RD GUARD peers into the bushes.

His POV. In the bushes we dimly see a woman.

460

3RD GUARD steps forward to investigate.

460

461

DENISE in the bushes. Her dress is caught up in a thicket, revealing her suspenders and most of one luscious breast.

3RD GUARD runs into shot to go to her aid.

461

INT ROOM SERVICE BAR NIGHT

462

The bar is spread with trays of beer, shorts, lemonades and teas and coffees. A drunken BEAN is spiking all the drinks with Aphro 69. Enter WAITRESS.

462

WAITRESS

More lemonade for the Purity League.

BEAN

Take that tray.

Exit WAITRESS.
Enter WAITER.

WAITER

More coffee for the Purity League.

BEAN

All ready - that one.

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

WAITRESS is carrying the tray of lemonades.

NUMBER ONE is sitting on guard in the corridor like a Soviet concierge.

WAITRESS drains a glass of lemonade as before.

As she drinks she passes NUMBER ONE, who swipes a glass unnoticed.

EXT HOTEL GARDEN EVENING

464 3RD GUARD is trying to disentangle DENISE 464
from the bushes without touching her naked
flesh. She is wriggling, deliberately making
his task harder.

465 The soccer groupies are sidling through the 465

INT CONFERENCE BOOM EVENING

side entrance one by one.

The VICAR, with an empty lemonade glass on his
lectern, is still preaching about the evils
of sex. However, Aphro 69 is having its effect
and he is becoming excited by his own words.

VICAR.

You only have to walk
down the street to see
young girls flaunting
their bodies in mini-skirts -

466 contd

He runs his finger inside his collar.

VICAR

(continuing)

- their breasts thrusting
against the flimsy material
of their blouses. Open a
magazine and you see
nakedness -

WAITRESS walks across the front of him, puts another glass of lemonade beside his empty one, moves slightly away and bends down with her bottom to VICAR to serve someone else. He watches her while he continues, building to a climax:-

VICAR

(continues)

- naked bottoms, naked breasts, thighs - open thighs - and pubic hair - yes, my friends, pubic hair!

He leans forward and gooses the WAITRESS. 3

VICAR

Oh-oh-oh-oh-OH!

He looks heavenwards and raises his fists.

VICAR

(shouts)

IT'S NOT FAIR!

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

467

The last few soccer groupies sidle through the unguarded side entrance. 2ND NEW MEMBER, who is last, beckons DENISE.

467

2ND NEW MEMBER

Denise - we're in!

468

3RD GUARD is still trying to disentangle DENISE. He looks up at the sound of 2ND NEW MEMBER's voice.

468

DENISE

I hate to do this, but I'm not going to miss the fun.

She hits him over the head with her handbag. To our surprise, he falls prone. DENISE opens her handbag, takes out a brick, throws it away, and goes. Her dress, still tangled in the bushes, stays behind.

DENISE goes in by side entrance.

INT HOTEL SPIRAL STAIRCASE EVENING

469

CAMERA looks down on the staircase. A line of
women appears at the foot of the stairs. As
they come up, the action begins to speed up, so
that the effect is of a snake curling itself up
the staircase at great speed.
The chase has begun, and the remaining hotel sequences
are a mixture of slow-motion, normal, and speeded-up scenes.

470

473

A Pakistani PORTER appears at the head of the spiral staircase, carrying at shoulder-height a tray bearing a champagne bucket and crystal cut glasses. He begins to descend. He watches wide-eyed as 1ST GROUPIE runs toward him. He turns to follow her progress, and spins through 360 degrees as he descends one step. He repeats the process with 2ND GROUPIE, and ends up spinning his way down the staircase. Miraculously, the glasses stay balanced until the bottom - then

we hear the sound of breaking glass.

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

471 The soccer groupies dash down the corridor 471 trying the doors. One opens. Several girls swarm to it.

THE SMITH-ROBINSONS' BEDROOM

473

MR SMITH-ROBINSON lies face down on the bed, 472 naked. MRS SMITH-ROBINSON, wearing a mask and a leather bikini, is beating him with a feather duster.

The faces of the soccer groupies in the doorway.

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

474 As sc. 471

The groupies leave the doorway and tear off down the corridor.

474

475

INT LIFT AREA EVENING

475 CHARLIE is waiting for the lift. It arrives and the door opens. He steps in.

Girls rush around the corner and pile into the lift after him. By the time the doors close the lift is jam-packed.

CAMERA PANS UP to the floor indicator. The lights flash to basement, to penthouse, and back to our floor.

The doors open. The girls emerge carrying CHARLIE,

INT THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING

who is limp and naked.

The music changes abruptly to a soft romantic theme.

BRIDE lies on the bed, still wearing her bridal headress, her wedding gown disarranged. GROOM is gently lowering himself on to her.

477 CS BRIDE and GROOM.

477

476

GR00M

I promise you, darling, I'll be gentle.

| 478 | 1ST GROUPIE bursts through the door. | | 478 |
|-----|---|---|-------|
| | 1ST GROUPIE | | |
| | Are you a footballer? | | |
| 479 | GROOM looks up in astonishment. | • | 479 |
| | GR00M | | |
| | No, I'm a chartered accountant. | | |
| INT | PETE & FRED'S BEDROOM EVENING | , | |
| 480 | PETE and FRED hear feminine noises from the | | · 480 |
| | corridor and go to the door. They try to | | |
| | open it, but it is locked. They rattle it, | | |
| | then bang on it. | | |
| INT | A CORRIDOR EVENING | · | |
| 481 | Groupies rush past a door, hear banging | | 481 |
| | and turn back. They rattle the door, | | |
| | discovering it is locked. BLONDE detaches | | |
| | herself from the group and runs to a | | |
| | door marked *Fire Escape*. | | |
| EXT | FIRE ESCAPE EVENING | | |
| 482 | BLONDE emerges, climbs over the parapet on to | | 482 |
| | the ledge, and begins to inch her way along | | |
| | toward the windows. | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

| EXT | WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING | |
|-----|---|-----|
| 483 | On the pavement, a PASSER-BY looks up. | 483 |
| 484 | His POV. BLONDE is high up on the hotel | 484 |
| | facade, inching her way perilously along the ledge. | |
| 485 | As sc. 483 | 485 |
| | PASSER-BY runs to phone box. | |
| EXT | FIRE STATION EVENING | |
| 486 | Fire engines emerge, lights flashing and | 486 |
| | sirens blaring. | |
| int | LIFT AREA EVENING | |
| 487 | PORTER is pushing a trolley laden with crockery | 487 |
| | toward the lift. Groupies come down the staircase | |
| | on one side of the lift. Some of them are by | |
| | now half-undressed. Staring at the girls, the | |
| | PORTER misses the lift and shoots down the | |
| | down staircase, crockery smashing everywhere. | |
| INT | CONFERENCE ROOM EVENING | |
| 400 | CO A Amon of annin language class and a dame | |

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal the rows of seats with

all the Purity League conventioneers snogging.

Purity League banner.

INT THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING

489 As sc. 476

489

CS BRIDE and GROOM

GROOM

I promise you, darling, I'll be gentle.

A tapping is heard and GROOM looks up.

490 His POV. BLONDE stands outside on the window ledge.

490

491 With a look of frustration, GROOM gets off the bed, goes to the window, and closes the curtains.

491

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

492 As sc. 481

The groupies break down the door to PETE & FRED's

492

INT PETE & FRED'S BEDROOM EVENING

bedroom and rush in.

The groupies burst in and set upon PETE and FRED. The two men back to the bed. The girls leap on and the bed collapses.

CAMERA PANS TO WINDOW. BLONDE comes into view on the outside of the window. She bangs frantically for attention.

| 494 | THE OTHER BILLS IENOLE HEL. | 494 |
|------|--|------------------------------|
| 495 | , CS BLONDE looking through the window | ^{, .} . 49 5 |
| | enviously. | |
| | | |
| • | | |
| EXT | WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING | |
| 496. | HIGH ANGLE. Sirens are heard. Fire engines | 496 |
| | arrive at the front of the hotel. Firemen | |
| | leap off the engines and look up. A crowd | |
| | begins to gather. | |
| | | |
| 497 | Their POV, BLONDE high on the ledge. The | 497 |
| | wind is blowing her dress up, revealing her | |
| | frilly knickers. | |
| | | |
| INT | PC KNOWLES BEDROOM EVENING | |
| INI | LO UNOUTED DEDITION EAGULIAN | |
| 498, | Sirens continue while PC KNOWLES sits up | 498 |
| | in bed. | |
| | | |
| | | |
| INT | HUFFER'S BEDROOM EVENING | |
| 499 | | 499 |
| 700 | Sirens continue while HUFFER sits up in bed. | _ TO B |
| | | |
| INT | COMMANDER'S BEDROOM EVENING | |
| | | |
| 500 | Sirens continue while COMMANDER sits up | 500 |
| | J., 3., 3 | |
| | in bed. | |

INT A CORNER IN A CORRIDOR EVENING

501 GROPER's head appears around the corner. He looks
one way along the corridor and, with his hands
protectively in front of him, steps out. We see
that he is wearing a feminine robe.
3RD GROUPIE, wearing skirt and bra, comes from the
other direction. GROPER bumps into her, his
hands cupping her breasts. He squeals and jumps
as if he has had an electric shock, and runs
away. She chases him.

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING

| 502 | HIGH ANGLE as sc. EEAX 496 | | 502 |
|------------|---|---|-----|
| | A ladder telescopes up from one of the fire | | |
| • | engines. | | |
| | | | |
| 503 | At street level. Three firemen step toward | · | 503 |
| | the base of the ladder. | | |
| 504 | POV from street of BLONDE on the ledge with | | 504 |
| | her skirt blowing up in a most attractive way. | | |
| 505 | 1ST FIREMAN steps on to the ladder. | | 505 |
| | 2ND FIREMAN pushes him away and steps on himself. | | |
| | 3RD FIREMAN pushes away 2ND FIREMAN. | | |
| | All three begin to fight over who will rescue the | | |
| | BLONDE. | | |

INT SWING DOOR IN A CORRIDOR

| ANDER hurries toward the door, dressed in tshirt and uniform cap. The groupies burst agh the door. The door knocks the ANDER down. | 506 |
|--|--|
| CORRIDOR EVENING | |
| droom door opens and PC KNOWLES gingerly | 507 |
| s out, dressed in pyjamas, helmet, and | |
| armband. He looks down the corridor. | |
| POV. A norde of soccer groupies, all | · 5 08 |
| st naked, bear down on him. | |
| NOWLES steps back inside hastily. | 509 |
| ES BEDROOM EVENING | |
| NOWLES rushes to the phone and picks it | 510 |
| | |
| PC KNOWLES | |
| (into phone) | |
| • | |
| | shirt and uniform cap. The groupies burst gh the door. The door knocks the NDER down. CORRIDOR EVENING room door opens and PC KNOWLES gingerly out, dressed in pyjamas, helmet, and armband. He looks down the corridor. OV. A norde of soccer groupies, all t naked, bear down on him. OWLES steps back inside hastily. S' BEDROOM EVENING OWLES rushes to the phone and picks it |

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING

511 CS BLONDE inches along the ledge. 511

| 512 | As sc. 505. | 512 |
|------------|--|---------|
| | 1ST, 2ND and 3RD FIREMEN begin to climb the | |
| | ladder together. when they reach the top, | |
| | it begins to sway dangerously | |
| 513 | BLONDE's POV. A window opens and DAVID and | · / 513 |
| | FRANK look out. They beckon her. | |
| 514 | BLONDE moves along the ledge to their window | 514 |
| | and is helped in. | |
| 515 | FIREMEN's POV as the ladder sways past several | 515 |
| | windows. | |
| | | |
| INT | THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING | |
| 516 | As sc. 489 | 516 |
| | CS BRIDE and GROOM. | |
| | GROOM | |
| | I promise you, darling, | |
| | I'll be gentle. | |
| | A terrific crash is heard and he looks up. | |
| 517 | His POV. The three FIREMEN crash through the | 517 |
| | window into the bedroom. | |
| 518 | As x40x4z 516 | B16 |
| | | |

GROOM

I give up.

INT HOTEL LOBBY NIGHT

| 519 | PC KNOWLES, still we ring pyjamas, helmet and | 519 |
|-----|---|-----|
| | duty armband, is trying to arrest a struggling | |
| | JOYCE. In the fight her shirt comes off. | |
| . * | She gets away from him momentarily and turns | |
| | to run. He grabs her from behind, accidentally | |
| | clasping both her breasts, | |
| 520 | Two POLICEMEN enter the lobby. (Use faces from Z-cars.) | 520 |
| 521 | POLICEMEN'S POV of PC KNOWLES in pyjamas and | 521 |
| | helmet, apparently molesting JOYCE. | |
| 522 | The POLICEMEN drag PC KNOWLES off JOYCE, | 522 |
| | who runs away. | |

PC KNOWLES

You re interfering with the course of justice!

1ST POLICEMAN

You were the one doing the interfering.

PC KNOWLES

But I'm a police officer.

They march him off.

1ST POLICEMAN

In that case you'll feel quite at home down at the station.

| INT | A QUIET CORRIDOR NIGHT | |
|-----|---|-----|
| 523 | As sc. 463 | 523 |
| | NUMBER ONE sits on guard. Her lemonade glass is | |
| | empty, and the Aphro 69 has made her fidgetty, to | |
| | say the least. | |
| 524 | Her POV. WAITRESS comes along carrying a | 524 |
| | tray of empty glasses. | |
| 525 | NUMBER ONE gooses WAITRESS as she passes. | 525 |
| | WAITRESS drops the tray, screams, and runs. | |
| | NUMBER ONE lumbers to her feet and chases. | |
| | However, WAITRESS has a good start. | |
| | | |
| INT | SWING DOOR IN A CORRIDOR NIGHT | |
| 526 | As sc. 506. | 526 |

INT A CORRIDOR NIGHT

The far end of the same corridor. The PORTER with a huge open laundry basket on a trolley.

He throws some used linen into it and moves off slowly. A bunch of soccer groupies appear behind him, running full-pelt toward him. They are all nearly naked.

He looks back at them.

COMMANDER struggles to his feet and goes to the door. WAITRESS bursts through, running.

The door knocks the COMMANDER down again.

527

| 528 | CS Back of PORTER's head as he looks over his | | 528 |
|-----|--|---|-----|
| | shoulder at the women. As he turns back to | | |
| | look at CAMEPA, we see that he has literally | | |
| | turned white with fear. He lets out a | | |
| | godalmighty scream. | | |
| 529 | ANOTHER ANGLE as, still pushing the trolley | | 529 |
| | and screaming, he breaks into a run. | | |
| 530 | In the same corridor, the door of the Bridal | ı | 530 |
| | Suite opens and the three FIREMEN, looking | i | |
| | very much the worse for wear, back out through | | |
| | the door, apologising. In the doorway the | | |
| • | GROOM shakes his fist. | | |
| | The trolley, pushed by the PORTER, hurtles | | |
| | into shot and the FIREMEN are scooped into | | |
| | the basket. | | |
| 531 | Further down the same corridor, the CHAIRMAN | | 531 |
| | and MRS SMITH-ROBINSON emerge from opposite | | |
| | bedroom doors and step into the middle of | | |
| | the corridor, wondering what all the noise | | |
| | is about. The trolley hurtles into shot and | | |
| | scoops them into the basket on top of the | | |
| | three firemen. | | |
| 532 | NUMBER ONE staggers out from an adjacent | | 532 |
| | corridor and turns, heading away from the | | |
| | trolley and toward the swing door. The | | |
| | trolley scoops her up from behind. | | |
| | | | |

| 533 | GROPER comes through the swing doors at the end of the corridor. Through the open door we glimpse the COMMANDER struggling to his feet. GROPER sees the trolley and throws up his hands in terror. | 533 |
|-----|--|------------|
| 534 | The trolley scoops him up and he falls in en top of NUMBER ONE. | 534 |
| 535 | On the other side of the swing doors, the COMMANDER attempts to open the door. The trolley bursts through, knocking him down again. | 535 |
| 536 | The trolley hits a short flight of two steps and tips, throwing out three FIREMEN, the CHAIRMAN, MRS SMITH-ROBINSON, NUMBER ONE and GROPER. | 536 |
| 537 | CS NUMBER ONE has landed on top of GROPER. ECS Their faces. She looks very masculine, he very feminine. | 537 |

NUMBER ONE

You almost look like a girl.

GROPER

You almost look like a fella.

After a beat, they kiss passionately.

INT ROOM SERVICE BAR NIGHT

538 WAITRESS flies in and throws her arms around BEAN, who is behind the bar.

538

WAITRESS

Save me!

A CLOSER SHOT of BEAN looking over her shoulder. He puts the Aphro 69 bottle to his lips and empties it. He throws it away.

539

540 ECS of BEAN.

540

BEAN

(to CAMERA)

Why not? It's all over bar the shouting.

They both sink behind the bar in a passionate embrace.

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

A group of young soccer fans in the terraces shouting the Crystal Palace chant.

CAMERA PULIS BACK to show the stands and terraces filling up for the big match.

| EXT | A CROSSROADS IN SOUTH LONDON DAY | | |
|-----|---|---|-----|
| 542 | The panda car approaches the traffic lights. | | 542 |
| 543 | CS The lights turn green. | | 543 |
| 544 | PC KNOWLES' POV. A flash car shoots the lights in front of him. | | 544 |
| 545 | PC KNOWLES reacts. | i | 545 |
| 546 | ANOTHER ANGLE. The panda turns after the flash car, siren blaring and blue light flashing. | i | 546 |
| 547 | PC KNOWLES* POV. The flash car pulls up. The panda pulls past it and swerves in front, blocking its escape. As the panda hits the kerb the engine dies. | | 547 |
| 548 | ANOTHER ANGLE. PC KNOWLES gets out of the pands and walks to the driver's door of the flash car. | | 548 |
| | PC KNOWLES Are you short-sighted, sir? | | |
| 549 | CS Driver of the flash car. It is MALCOLM ALLISON, wearing his Fedora. | | 549 |

MALCOLM.

No, why?

| 550 | PC KNOWLES takes out his notebook from his | 559 |
|-------------|--|-----|
| - | breast pocket. | |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | I must warn you, sir, that | |
| . · | anything you say - | |
| 551 | MALCOLM | 551 |
| | (interrupting) | - |
| | Yeah, yeah. | |
| 552 | PC KNOWLES licks his pencil and prepares | 552 |
| | to write. | |
| | PC KNOWLES | |
| | Name? | - |
| 553 | MALCOLM | 553 |
| | Allison. | |
| 5 54 | PC KNOWLES | 554 |
| | (mutters to himself) | |
| | I suppose his parents always | |
| | wanted a girl. | |
| | (to MALCOLM) | |
| | Alison what? | |
| 555 | MALCOLM | 555 |
| | No no, Malcolm. | |
| 556 | PC KNOWLES | 556 |
| | (writing) | |
| | Alison Walcolm, | |

| 557 | MALCOLM | 557 |
|-------------|---|-----|
| | Do me a favour, officer, | |
| | I'm in a hurry. I'm on | |
| | my way to Selhurst Park. | |
| 558 | PC KNOWLES | 558 |
| | I'm in a hurry, too. I'm | |
| | going to a match at Crystal | |
| | Palace. So this time I'll | |
| | let you off with a warning. | |
| | He pockets his notebook and returns to his car. | 1 |
| 559 | CS MALCOLM cannot believe his luck. | 559 |
| 560 | PC KNOWLES gets in and turns the key. | 560 |
| | The panda will not start. | |
| 561 | CS MALCOLM looks impatient. | 561 |
| 562 | PC KNOWLES tries again. Still it will | 562 |
| | not start. | |
| 563 | PC KNOWLES gets out and walks back to MALCOLM's | 563 |
| | car. | |
| 5 64 | MALCOLM | 564 |
| | (wearily) | |
| | Yes? | |
| 565 | PC KNOWLES | 565 |
| | Is Selhurst Park anywhere | |
| ` | near the Crystal Palace | |
| | football ground? | |

EXT A STREET IN SOUTH LONDON DAY

566 TRAVELLING SHOT inside MALCOLM's car.

PC KNOWLES is in the car with MALCOLM.

566

MALCOLM

Are you a Palace fan?

PC KNOWLES

No, I'm here to support Hilcombe Harriers.

MALCOLM

What do you think of Palace?

PC KNOWLES

(sniffs)

I diamapprove of that manager of theirs - what's his name?

MALCOLM

I dunno.

PC KNOWLES.

Clough - that't it, Clough.

MALCOLM

No, I don't like him' either.

INT PLAYERS TUNNEL AT SELHURST PARK

567

A TRACKING SHOT. CHAIRMAN and HUFFER walking down the tunnel toward the pitch.

CHAIRMAN

What a disgraceful night! We go to all that trouble, then everyone gets involved in an o-o-orgy of 1-1-lust!

HUFFER

Well, the operation wasn't a complete failure. At least one of our players was safely locked up for the night - even if it was in a cell.

CHAIRMAN

Yes - and I had to go to the police station at dawn to bail out our striker and our security advisor!

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

| ı | 568 | A group of Hilcombe supporters in the terraces with a banner. The roar of | 568 |
|---|-------------|--|-------------|
| | | the crowd. | |
| | 569 | General shot of the stadium. | 569 |
| | 570 | The tunnel. CRYSTAL PALACE TEAM emerge, looking fresh and energetic, a team at the peak of fitness. CAMERA FOLLOWS them as they run on to the pitch and warm up. | 570 |
| | 57 1 | The tunnel. HILCOMBE HARRIERS emerge: walking, limping, holding heads and groaning, leaning on one another for support; a laughable contrast. CAMERA FOLLOWS them on to the pitch. | 571 |
| | 572 | CHARLIE walks on to the pitch and sits down. | 572 |
| | 573 | DAVID goes to kick the ball, and falls over it. | 573 |
| | 574 | PETE jumps up to chest the ball but it knocks him over. | 574 |
| | 575 | TERRY jumps up, heads the ball, yells in pain and sinks to his knees with his head in his hands. | 57 5 |

| 576 | GROPER arrives at the goalmouth and hangs his mirror behind the upright. Looking in the mirror, he pokes out his tongue and gives a disgusted look. | . 576 |
|---------------|---|-------|
| 577 | CROWD (in unison) Give us a kiss, Groper! | 577 |
| 5.78 . | GROPER turns to the crowd and blows a kiss. | 578 |
| 579 | MALCOLM comes on to the pitch in fur coat and Fedora. He does his thumbs-down gesture to the Hilcombe crowd. | 579 |
| 580 | About a dozen soccer groupies push their way to the front of the crowd, cross the barrier, and head aggressively for MALCOLM. | 580 |
| 581 | MALCOLM runs away. | 581 |
| 582 | LS The girls chase MALCOLM across the pitch and down the tunnel. | 582 |
| 583 | The Home Directors' Box, full. | 583 |
| 584 | CHAIRMAN sits alone in an otherwise empty Visitors' Directors' Box. | 584 |
| 585 | BEAN among Palace supporters. | 585 |

BEAN

(yelling)

Up the Eagles!

| 586 | In the centre of the pitch the REFEREE blows the whistle and Hilcombe kick off. The ball goes straight to BOB who makes a fantastic run down the wing and scores with his famous banana shot. | 586 |
|-----|---|------------|
| 587 | In the Visitors' Trainer's Box, HUFFER puts on a large cap. | 587 |
| 588 | Palace centre and score immediately. | 588 |
| 589 | In the Home Trainer's Box, MALCOLM puts on a bigger Fedora. | 589 |
| 590 | As the match continues, the teams score in turn; and MALCOLM's and HUFFER's hats get progressively larger. | 590 |
| | It is clear that Hilcombe would be totally wiped out but for BOB, who breaks for goal every time he gains possession, and usually scores. | |
| 591 | REFEREE blows the whistle for half-time. | 591 |
| INT | SOMEWHERE IN THE DRESSING-ROCM COMPLEX DAY | |
| 592 | MALCOLM and BEAN in a TWO-SHOT. MALCOLM angrily lifts BEAN by the lapels. | 592 |

MALCOLM

You bloody idiot! You mucked it up again!

592 contd

592 contd

BEAN

I nobbled ten of them!

MALCOLM

You missed the most important one!

BEAN

What can we do?

MALCOLM lets him down.

MALCOLM

Don't worry. I got one more card up my sleeve. In fact ...

He looks at his watch.

MALCOLM

(continues)
... it should be starting
about now.

INT VISITORS' DRESSING-ROOM DAY

593 HUFFER and BOB in a two-shot.

593

HUFFER

Palace aren't a bad lot, you know. They've lent us the physiotherapy room and arranged a masseur. You've been doing all the work, Bob - in you go.

INT PHYSIOTHERAPY ROOM DAY

594

A room like a small hospital ward, with all the equipment. Three beds, each with curtain. The 'masseur' is a NURSE in uniform, with spectacles and severely pinned-back hair. 594

BOB and HUFFER enter.

NURSE

(to HUFFER)
Out, you.

She shuts the door and locks it.

NURSE

(to BOB)
(briskly)
Lie down, please.

BOB lies on the bed. NURSE pulls the curtains around him.

.

595

ANOTHER ANGLE from inside the curtains.

595

NURSE

Now close your eyes and relax.

596 BOB obeys.

597

NURSE takes off her cap and specs; unpins her hair; and takes off her uniform smock. Beneath the disguise she is a ravishing girl.

597

The curtains open briefly to admit two more beautiful, naked GIRLS.

All three pounce on BOB and start making love to him.

598

ANOTHER ANGLE from outside the curtain. The curtain moves as the four people inside thrash around. BOB's head pops out and is jerked back in. Various arms, legs, boobs and bottoms poke out from time to time.

598

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

599

Crystal Palace run out, looking refreshed.

Hilcombe, minus Bob, come out still looking
shattered. Finally BOB hobbles out. He looks
shagged out.

599

In the second half, with BOB out of action, Palace score non-stop. Several Hilcombe players collapse from exhaustion and are carried off on stretchers.

Cut into the football are reactions from PC KNOWLES, HUFFER, CHAIRMAN, BEAN and MALCOLM.

| 600 | The final whistle. | 600 |
|--------------|---|-----|
| 601 | A jubilant Palace team run off the pitch. | 601 |
| 602 | Those Hilcombe players still on the pitch are carried off on stretchers. | 602 |
| 603 | NUMBER ONE runs on to the pitch and carries off her new-found leve, GROPER, over her shoulder. - DISSOLVE TO | 603 |
| EXT SEI | HURST PARK DAY | |
| 604 | Later the same day. HIGH ANGLE. CAMERA PANS around a totally deserted stadium. Sad music. In the centre of the pitch stands a solitary BOB with his boots draped around his neck. | 604 |
| 6 05⁴ | He gazes around at the empty terraces, looking at the glory that might have been. He turns to walk away - and almost bumps into IMPRESSARIO, a trendy pop tycoon, who is taking pictures of BOB. | 605 |
| 60 6 | BOB Don't bother, mate. I'm not famous any more. I just got sacked. | 606 |
| | IMPRESSARIO I know - that's why I waited for you. There's a whole new career for you in the music business. You could be a pop star! | |

606 contd

606 contd

BOB

I can't sing.

IMPRESSARIO

Doesn't matter.

BOB.

No, just leave me alone.

He tries to walk away, but the IMPRESSARIO grabs him insistently.

IMPRESSARIO

Think of the money - think
of the fame - the fast cars fast women - think of the
GROUPIES, man!

At the word 'groupies', BOB finally loses his temper. He belts the IMPRESSARIO, who falls. BOB walks away.

607 CS The 1MPRESSARIO.

607

IMPRESSARIO

(dazed) (to audienes)

What did I say?

608

On his way out BOB meets MALCOLM in the mouth of the tunnel.

608

BOB

Oh, Mr Allison! You've heard I've been sacked.

MALCOLM

I'm sorry, boy, there's no room for you in my team.

609

CS BOB.

609

BOB

No, it's not that.

I just wondered if
you wanted the stand
painted ...

610

CS MALCOLM, surprised.

610

611

CS BOB.

611

BOB

I was a handyman, you know ...

FREEZE FRAME and SUPERIMPOSE

THE END

HOLD FREEZE and RUN END CREDITS.

CHARACTER LIST

The principals

Bob Roberts

PC Knowles

'Runner' Bean

'Huffer' Hough

Chairman

Commander

Malcolm Allison

The team

Pete

Groper

Fred

David

Terry

Charlie

Frank

The soccer groupies

Joyce

Denise

'Jaws'

Ist New Member

2nd New Member

1st Groupie

2nd Groupie

3rd Groupie

4th Groupie

5th Groupie

6th Groupie

our groupse

Blonde

Others

Marjory Didsby

Mrs Knowles

1st Unattractive Woman

2nd Unattractive Woman

Barmaid

1st Drinker

Jimmy Hill

Coach Driver

Vicar

Barman

Photographer (female)

Number One (female)

Secretary

Woman

Boy

Passer-by

Mr Smith-Robinson

Mrs Smith-Robinson

Waitress

Head Waiter

Hotel Barman

Waiter

Porter (coloured)

Bride

Groom

Referee

Impressario

1st Fireman

2nd Fireman

3rd Fireman

1st Policeman

2nd Policeman

CHARACTER LIST (contd)

The guards

1st Guard

2nd Guard

3rd Guard.

Sergeant

Dog Sergeant

Voices

Radio Commentator 2nd Radio Voice Police Radio

Extras

Pedestrian
Car pushers
High Street Crowd
Guards
Soccer Groupies
Purity League Conventioneers
Young Soccer Fans
Stretcher Bearers