

EXT A STREET IN HILCOMBE DAY

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

294

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

295 As sc. 293.

295

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?

296 The panda car approaching camera.

296

297 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.

297

297 contd

297 contd

POLICE RADIO (VO) (FILTER)

This man was last seen in
the Surrey area.

298 CS PC KNOWLES' face.

298

PC KNOWLES

Heaven help us -- he's here!

299 LS The panda screeches to a halt some distance
from BEAN. PC KNOWLES gets out and runs toward
the suspect BEAN.

299

300 CS PC KNOWLES running.

300

PC KNOWLES

I'll get promoted for this!

301 PC KNOWLES does a flying tackle on BEAN.
The two of them go down, knocking over the
box, which spills its contents.

301

302 BOY picks up a rifle and runs.

302

303 CS BEAN and PC KNOWLES on the ground, staring
at one another.

303

BEAN

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

304 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. 304

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.

304 contd

304 contd

PC KNOWLES

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

305

They both pick up the toys while:-

305

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.

306

Face to face, they straighten up simultaneously.

306

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?

306 contd

306 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.

306 contd

BEAN follows PC KNOWLES, listening.

306 contd

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

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

307

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.

308 CS NUMBER ONE.

308

NUMBER ONE

A-squad to the gardens!
B-squad secure all exits and
entrances! You! Pick up
your feet, you 'orrible little man!

309 NUMBER ONE moves to a van.

309

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.

310 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.

310

INT HOTEL LOBBY DAY

311 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.

311

1ST GUARD

Name, please?

311 contd

311 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.

312

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

312

1ST GUARD

(to Knowles)

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

312 contd

312 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?

313 HUFFER drags PC KNOWLES across the lobby as he
speaks.

313

HUFFER

You didn't tell us
there's a Purity League
convention on here this
week!

314 CHAIRMAN and COMMANDER in conversation in
another part of the lobby.

314

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. 229,
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?!

314 contd

314 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.

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

315

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

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

316

317 Enter HUFFER, PC KNOWLES, VICAR, COMMANDER 317
and CHAIRMAN. They go to the bar.

318 As 316. 318
A dolly WAITRESS carries a tray of soft drinks
towards the team's table.
A SERGEANT stops her and sends her back.
She gives the tray to the BX HOTEL BARMAN,
who takes it to the team's table.

319 The five at the bar nod in approval. 319

- DISSOLVE TO

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EARLY EVENING

320 LS of the hotel, quiet, with various lights on 320
and Chastacor guards patrolling.

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EARLY EVENING

321 2ND GUARD is searching in the bushes.
The bark as of a very large dog can be heard.

2ND GUARD

Satan! Satan! Here, boy!

322 A small dog running through the bushes. 322

323 As sc. 321

323

2ND GUARD

Satan!

(firmly)

Heel!

(plaintively)

Where the hell are you?

324 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.

324

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

325 BEAN arrives with dog and box.

325

325 contd

325 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

326 HEAD WAITER looks up as BEAN enters.

326

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

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

327

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.

327 contd

327 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.

328

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

328

CHAIRMAN

All secure, Commander?

PC KNOWLES

(butting in)

(melodramatically)

You can rest assured that
on-one can get through
the ring of steel.

COMMANDER

Quite.

328 contd

328 contd

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

INT ROOM SERVICE BAR EVENING

329 BEAN pops up from behind the bar, dressed
as a waiter, as sc. 326.

329

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.

330 CS of the bottle as BEAN pours one drop from it
into each glass.
The label reads 'Aphro 69'.

330

331 As sc. 329

WAITER
This won't help them
sleep.

331 contd

331 contd

BEAN

(mutter)

I bloody well hope not.

WAITER leaves with the drinks.

332 BEAN checks a list of room numbers. 332

333 CS of the list. Several rooms are ringed,
including 549. BEAN puts a tick next to
549. 333

334 As 332. 334

3

BEAN

Two down, nine to go.

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

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

335 1ST and 2ND NEW MEMBERS peer out of bushes. 335

336 Their POV. 3RD GUARD stands at side entrance. 336

337 As sc. 335. 337

NEW MEMBERS' heads disappear into the bushes.

338 REVERSE ANGLE. NEW MEMBERS turn back to the
rest of the soccer groupies. 338

338 contd

338 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

339 CS BEAN's list. He has now checked off most of 339
the circled room numbers. He checks off another.

340 BEAN places a tray of lemonades on the bar and 340
WAITER takes them away.
BEAN drains his own drink and pours himself another
from the gin optic.
Enter WAITRESS.

WAITRESS

Twelve more lemonades.

BEAN

Coming up.

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

340 contd

340 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

341 WAITRESS drains a lemonade glass as she walks
along.

341

INT CONFERENCE ROOM EVENING

342 , VICAR is addressing the Purity League.

342

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!

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

343

344 The door opens and the WAITRESS enters with
the tray.

344

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

345 3RD GUARD stands at the side entrance. We hear
a small feminine voice.

345

DENISE (VO)

Help!

3RD GUARD peers into the bushes.

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

346

347 3RD GUARD steps forward to investigate.

347

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

348

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

INT ROOM SERVICE BAR NIGHT

349 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.

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

350 WAITRESS is carrying the tray of lemonades. 350
 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

351 3RD GUARD is trying to disentangle DENISE 351
 from the bushes without touching her naked
 flesh. She is wriggling, deliberately making
 his task harder.

352 The soccer groupies are sidling through the 352
 side entrance one by one.

INT CONFERENCE ROOM EVENING

353 The VICAR, with an empty lemonade glass on his 353
 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 -

353 contd

353 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 leaps forward and gooses the WAITRESS.

VICAR

Oh-oh-oh-oh-OH!

He looks heavenwards and raises his fists.

VICAR

(shouts)

IT'S NOT FAIR!

EXT HOTEL GARDENS EVENING

354 The last few soccer groupies sidle through the 354
unguarded side entrance. 2ND NEW MEMBER, who
is last, beckons DENISE.

2ND NEW MEMBER

Denise - we're in!

355 3RD GUARD is still trying to disentangle DENISE. 355
He looks up at the sound of 2ND NEW MEMBER's voice.

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.

356 DENISE goes in by side entrance. 356

INT HOTEL SPIRAL STAIRCASE EVENING

357 CAMERA looks down on the staircase. A line of 357
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.

358 A Pakistani PORTER appears at the head of the 358
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

359 The soccer groupies dash down the corridor 359
trying the doors. One opens. Several girls
swarm to it.

THE SMITH-ROBINSONS' BEDROOM

360 MR SMITH-ROBINSON lies face down on the bed, 360
naked. MRS SMITH-ROBINSON, wearing a mask and
a leather bikini, is beating him with a
feather duster.

361 The faces of the soccer groupies in the doorway. 361

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

362 As sc. 359. 362
The groupies leave the doorway and tear off
down the corridor.

INT LIFT AREA EVENING

363 CHARLIE is waiting for the lift. It arrives and 363
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,
who is limp and naked.

INT THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING

364 The music changes abruptly to a soft romantic 364
theme.
BRIDE lies on the bed, still wearing her bridal
headress, her wedding gown disarranged. GROOM
is gently lowering himself on to her.

365 CS BRIDE and GROOM. 365

GROOM

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

366 1ST GROUPIE bursts through the door. 366

1ST GROUPIE
Are you a footballer?

367 GROOM looks up in astonishment. 367

GROOM
No, I'm a chartered accountant.

INT PETE & FRED'S BEDROOM EVENING

368 PETE and FRED hear feminine noises from the 368
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

369 Groupies rush past a door, hear banging 369
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

370 BLONDE emerges, climbs over the parapet on to 370
the ledge, and begins to inch her way along
toward the windows.

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING

- 371 . On the pavement, a PASSER-BY looks up. 371
- 372 His POV. BLONDE is high up on the hotel facade, inching her way perilously along the ledge. 372
- 373 As sc. 371. 373
PASSER-BY runs to phone box.

EXT FIRE STATION EVENING

- 374 Fire engines emerge, lights flashing and sirens blaring. 374

INT LIFT AREA EVENING

- 375 PORTER is pushing a trolley laden with crockery 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. 375

INT CONFERENCE ROOM EVENING

- 376 CS A tray of empty lemonade glass and a damp Purity League banner. 376
CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal the rows of seats with all the Purity League conventioners snogging.

INT THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING

377 As sc. 365. 377
CS BRIDE and GROOM

GROOM

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

A tapping is heard and GROOM looks up.

378 His POV. BLONDE stands outside on the 378
window ledge.

379 With a look of frustration, GROOM gets off 379
the bed, goes to the window, and closes the
curtains.

INT A CORRIDOR EVENING

380 As sc. 369. 380
The groupies break down the door to PETE & FRED's
bedroom and rush in.

INT PETE & FRED'S BEDROOM EVENING

381 The groupies burst in and set upon PETE and 381
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.

382 The other girls ignore her. 382

383 CS BLONDE looking through the window
enviously. 383

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING

384 HIGH ANGLE. Sirens are heard. Fire engines
arrive at the front of the hotel. Firemen
leap off the engines and look up. A crowd
begins to gather. 384

385 Their POV, BLONDE high on the ledge. The
wind is blowing her dress up, revealing her
frilly knickers. 385

INT PC KNOWLES' BEDROOM EVENING

386 Sirens continue while PC KNOWLES sits up
in bed. 386

INT HUFFER'S BEDROOM EVENING

387 Sirens continue while HUFFER sits up in bed. 387

INT COMMANDER'S BEDROOM EVENING

388 Sirens continue while COMMANDER sits up
in bed. 388

INT A CORNER IN A CORRIDOR EVENING

389 GROPER's head appears around the corner. He looks 389
 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

390 HIGH ANGLE as sc. 384. 390
 A ladder telescopes up from one of the fire
 engines.

391 At street level. Three firemen step toward 391
 the base of the ladder.

392 POV from street of BLONDE on the ledge with 392
 her skirt blowing up in a most attractive way.

393 1ST FIREMAN steps on to the ladder. 393
 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

394 . COMMANDER hurries toward the door, dressed in 394
nightshirt and uniform cap. The groupies burst
through the door. The door knocks the
COMMANDER down.

INT ANOTHER CORRIDOR EVENING

395 A bedroom door opens and PC KNOWLES gingerly 395
steps out, dressed in pyjamas, helmet, and
duty armband. He looks down the corridor.

396 His POV. A horde of soccer groupies, all 396
almost naked, bear down on him.

397 PC KNOWLES steps back inside hastily. 397

INT PC KNOWLES' BEDROOM EVENING

398 PC KNOWLES rushes to the phone and picks it 398
up.

PC KNOWLES
(into phone)
Call the police!

EXT WESTCHESTER HOTEL EVENING

399 CS BLONDE inches along the ledge. 399

400 As sc. 393. 400
1ST, 2ND and 3RD FIREMEN begin to climb the
ladder together. When they reach the top,
it begins to sway dangerously

401 BLONDE's POV. A window opens and DAVID and 401
FRANK look out. They beckon her.

402 BLONDE moves along the ledge to their window 402
and is helped in.

403 FIREMEN's POV as the ladder sways past several 403
windows.

INT THE BRIDAL SUITE EVENING

404 As sc. 365. 404
CS BRIDE and GROOM.

GROOM

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

A terrific crash is heard and he looks up.

405 His POV. The three FIREMEN crash through the 405
window into the bedroom.

406 As 404. 406

GROOM

I give up.

INT HOTEL LOBBY NIGHT

- 407 PC KNOWLES, still wearing pyjamas, helmet and 407
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.
- 408 Two POLICEMEN enter the lobby. (Use faces from Z-cars.) 408
- 409 POLICEMEN's POV of PC KNOWLES in pyjamas and 409
helmet, apparently molesting JOYCE.
- 410 The POLICEMEN drag PC KNOWLES off JOYCE, 410
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

- 411 As sc. 350. 411
NUMBER ONE sits on guard. Her lemonade glass is empty, and the Aphro 69 has made her fidgetty, to say the least.
- 412 Her POV. WAITRESS comes along carrying a tray of empty glasses. 412
- 413 NUMBER ONE gooses WAITRESS as she passes. 413
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

- 414 As sc. 394. 414
COMMANDER struggles to his feet and goes to the door. WAITRESS bursts through, running.
The door knocks the COMMANDER down again.

INT A CORRIDOR NIGHT

- 415 The far end of the same corridor. The PORTER 415
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.

- 416 CS Back of PORTER's head as he looks over his shoulder at the women. As he turns back to look at CAMERA, we see that he has literally turned white with fear. He lets out a godalmighty scream. 416
- 417 ANOTHER ANGLE as, still pushing the trolley and screaming, he breaks into a run. 417
- 418 In the same corridor, the door of the Bridal Suite opens and the three FIREMEN, looking 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. 418
- 418 Further down the same corridor, the CHAIRMAN 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. 418
- 419 NUMBER ONE staggers out from an adjacent corridor and turns, heading away from the trolley and toward the swing door. The trolley scoops her up from behind. 419

- 420 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. 420
- 421 The trolley scoops him up and he falls in on top of NUMBER ONE. 421
- 422 On the other side of the swing doors, the COMMANDER attempts to open the door. The trolley bursts through, knocking him down again. 422
- 423 The trolley hits a short flight of two steps and tips, throwing out three FIREMEN, the CHAIRMAN, MRS SMITH-ROBINSON, NUMBER ONE and GROPER. 423
- 424 CS NUMBER ONE has landed on top of GROPER. ECS Their faces. She looks very masculine, he very feminine. 424

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

425 WAITRESS flies in and throws her arms around 425
 BEAN, who is behind the bar.

 WAITRESS

 Save me!

426 A CLOSER SHOT of BEAN looking over her 426
 shoulder. He puts the Aphro 69 bottle
 to his lips and empties it. He throws
 it away.

427 ECS of BEAN. 427

 BEAN

 (to CAMERA)

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

428 They both sink behind the bar in a passionate 428
 embrace.

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

429 A group of young soccer fans in the terraces 429
 shouting the Crystal Palace chant.
 CAMERA PULLS BACK to show the stands and
 terraces filling up for the big match.

EXT A CROSSROADS IN SOUTH LONDON DAY

430 The panda car approaches the traffic lights. 430

431 CS The lights turn green. 431

432 PC KNOWLES' POV. A flash car shoots the
lights in front of him. 432

433 PC KNOWLES reacts. 433

434 ANOTHER ANGLE. The panda turns after the
flash car, siren blaring and blue light
flashing. 434

435 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. 435

436 ANOTHER ANGLE. PC KNOWLES gets out of the
panda and walks to the driver's door of the
flash car. 436

PC KNOWLES

Are you short-sighted, sir?

437 CS Driver of the flash car. It is
MALCOLM ALLISON, wearing his Fedora. 437

MALCOLM.

No, why?

438 PC KNOWLES takes out his notebook from his breast pocket. 438

PC KNOWLES

I must warn you, sir, that anything you say -

439 MALCOLM
(interrupting)
Yeah, yeah.

440 PC KNOWLES licks his pencil and prepares to write. 440

PC KNOWLES

Name?

441 MALCOLM 441
Allison.

442 PC KNOWLES 442
(mutters to himself)
I suppose his parents always wanted a girl.
(to MALCOLM)
Alison what?

443 MALCOLM 443
No no, Malcolm.

444 PC KNOWLES 444
(writing)
Alison Malcolm.

- 445 MALCOLM 445
Do me a favour, officer,
I'm in a hurry. I'm on
my way to Selhurst Park.
- 446 PC KNOWLES 446
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.
- 447 He pockets his notebook and returns to his car. 447
- 448 CS MALCOLM cannot believe his luck. 448
- 449 PC KNOWLES gets in and turns the key. 449
The panda will not start.
- 450 CS MALCOLM looks impatient.. 450
- 451 PC KNOWLES tries again. Still it will 451
not start.
- 452 PC KNOWLES gets out and walks back to MALCOLM's 452
car.
- 453 MALCOLM 453
(wearily)
Yes?
- 454 PC KNOWLES 454
Is Selhurst Park anywhere
near the Crystal Palace
football ground?

EXT A STREET IN SOUTH LONDON DAY

455 . TRAVELLING SHOT inside MALCOLM's car.
PC KNOWLES is in the car with MALCOLM.

455

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 disapprove 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.

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

- 456 A group of Hilcombe supporters in the terraces with a banner. The roar of the crowd. 456
- 457 General shot of the stadium. 457
- 458 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. 458
- 459 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. 459
- 460 CHARLIE walks on to the pitch and sits down. 460
- 461 DAVID goes to kick the ball, and falls over it. 461
- 462 PETE jumps up to chest the ball but it knocks him over. 462
- 463 TERRY jumps up, heads the ball, yells in pain and sinks to his knees with his head in his hands. 463

- 464 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. 464
- 465 CROWD
(in unison)
Give us a kiss, Groper! 465
- 466 GROPER turns to the crowd and blows a kiss. 466
- 467 MALCOLM comes on to the pitch in fur coat and Fedora. He does his thumbs-down gesture to the Hilcombe crowd. 467
- 468 About a dozen soccer groupies push their way to the front of the crowd, cross the barrier, and head aggressively for MALCOLM. 468
- 469 MALCOLM runs away. 469
- 470 LS The girls chase MALCOLM across the pitch and down the tunnel. 470
- 471 The Home Directors' Box, full. 471
- 472 CHAIRMAN sits alone in an otherwise empty Visitors' Directors' Box. 472
- 473 BEAN among Palace supporters. 473

BEAN
(yelling)
Up the Eagles!

- 474 PC KNOWLES patrolling the touchline. 474
- 475 In the centre of the pitch the REFEREE (Stephen Lewis) blows the whistle and Hilcombe kick off. They lose the ball immediately. 475
- 476 The real-life Crystal Palace team will play our film team in a proper match at Selhurst Park in front of a crowd. The actors will play it for laughs. The gags will come naturally. Hilcombe will, of course, get slaughtered. Several Hilcombe players will be carried off on stretchers. 476
- Cut into the football scenes will be reactions from PC KNOWLES, HUFFER, BEAN and the CHAIRMAN.
- Also cut in will be the Hat Gag. HUFFER in the Visitors' Trainer's Box looks across to the Home Trainer's Box and sees MALCOLM in his Fedora. HUFFER takes a dap from his bag and puts it on. Later in the match we see that MALCOLM, not to be outdone, has put on an even bigger hat. As the match progresses we keep cutting back to MALCOLM and HUFFER as they rival each other to put on larger and more ridiculous hats and caps.
- The whole match, including reactions and the Hat Gag, will be edited down into approximately five minutes of screen time.

477	The final whistle.	477
478	A jubilant Palace team run off the pitch.	478
479	Those Hilcombe players still on the pitch are carried off on stretchers.	479
480	NUMBER ONE runs on to the pitch and carries off her new-found love, GROPER, over her shoulder.	480

- DISSOLVE TO

EXT SELHURST PARK DAY

481	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.	481
482	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.	482
483	BOB Don't bother, mate. I'm not famous any more. I just got sacked.	483
	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!	

483 contd

483 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.

484

CS The IMPRESSARIO.

484

IMPRESSARIO

(dazed) (to audience)

What did I say?

FREEZE FRAME

SUPERIMPOSE 'The End'.

HOLD FREEZE FRAME and RUN END CREDITS.