

FADE IN:

INT. EVE BRIDEWELL'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

SUBTITLE: 1970ís Eastern England...

A typical nineteen seventies semi-detached council bedroom is the backdrop to a scene of organised chaos. Eve Bridewell (29) is in the process of giving a home birth. The room is littered with people bearing varying connections to the Bridewell family including Sean Bridewell (31), the father in waiting. The midwife decides that this ensemble of is taking its toll on Eve whose pain and distress is made apparent to not only those in the room but also the regulars at The Buckled Horse two hundred yards down the road.

MIDWIFE

Everyone get out of the room please!  
I need space. I can see the head now.  
Out! Out! Out!

The midwife ushers the congregation out the room and they reluctant leave, rubber necking as they go. During all this, Sean has been bundled along with them.

SEAN

Out the fecking way will you people!  
Iím not for moving!

Sean battles his way back in.

MIDWIFE

You may not be Sean, but your baby is!  
Tend to Eve will you.

Sean hold Eves hand and mops her brow with a towel.

SEAN

Your doing fine, keep going, welcome  
this fine baby into our lords world-

MIDWIFE

Thatís great Sean, keep it up.

SEAN

Then weíll all go to the Buckled Horse  
for a drink!

Eve manages to get out a few words in between SCREAMS of pain.

EVE

Fuck sake Sean. Oh, Bless me father.

MIDWIFE

OK, push a bit more and weíre there.  
Good, good stuff.

Another PIERCING SCREAM emanates from Eve and followed by the WAILS of a new born baby.

MIDWIFE (CONT'D)

Marvellous Eve, well done. Here we are.

The midwife cuts the cord and holding the bay aloft she pats its back in the process. She mops the baby with what appears to be a tea towel and hands the new born to Eve.

MIDWIFE (CONT'D)

Congratulations Eve, a boy!

Eve suddenly stiffens and grips the sheets almost dropping the baby as Sean takes hold of his new parcel.

EVE

Whatís going on?

Eve SCREAMS in pain once more.

MIDWIFE

Oh my, I donít think weíve finished.

Another SCREAM from Eve and another baby WAILS. The midwife mops the second arrival and hands it over Eve.

MIDWIFE (CONT'D)

It's bloody Twins Eve! Twins! You must be so happy!

SEAN

Oh, what a life, letís celebrate!  
Pub!

EVE

What a life indeed! And these lives must have names.

SEAN

I like the name Jimmy! After that  
Jimmy Galton. A fine fellow.

MIDWIFE

(face of confusion)

Who?

EVE

No Sean. We will call one James. You  
see, I like John. After John Tyndall.

MIDWIFE

(more confusion)

Oh my.

EVE

(smiling broadly)

Now may we have blue skies.

FADE TO:

ACT ONE

INT. GRIMSBY & CLEETHORPES MAGISTRATES COURT - DAY

SUBTITLE: The present day...

The court looks a little run down, the little light provided filters through the windows high above. The sun glares through and highlights the dust in the air. Few people are in the court, some occasionally coughing inwardly. We can almost smell the age of the room and if anyone cared a great deal about the events going on inside then they were not here today. A magistrate in his early fifties presides and in the dock is Jimmy Bridewell (34). Jimmy looks unkempt and he covers a forest of stubble with the palm of his hand. Though for his appearance his demeanour is remarkably cheerful for one in the dock.

MAGISTRATE

Well, Mr. Bridewell, I have considered  
all the evidence I have before me. I  
have also received the psychiatric  
report from Dr. Ancron at the Grimsby  
NHS mental health trust. I've got to  
say, this is quite a list of  
achievements you have made Mr.  
Bridewell. Four public order

offences, one of which when you obstructed city council workers from completing their work on the Humber Bridge claiming it was a bridge too far, and one that should not be crossed for fear that we might not recover from greeting those across the river.

SOLICITOR

May I bring your attention to offence recorded as number 17, 24th February.

MAGISTRATE

(trying not to laugh)

Ah, Yes. Another incident in which you received an antisocial behaviour order, sitting atop a local working mans club and refusing to move until you were granted entry. On this occasion you declared that you should be allowed on the basis that just because you did not work you should enter as no one else inside appeared to be in employment either. And really, the final straw in this list of sad and ridiculous debacles is the one that led you here today. Stealing a single loaf of bread from a Cleethorpes supermarket solely claiming it was an old by-law that you be deported to Australia for the offence and that you needed a break. This may well have worked in your favour Mr. Bridewell. Had you not been completely naked at the time. Well bygone laws from the middle ages no longer apply however much you claim that may we live in them.

JIMMY

(looks to the skylight  
and under his breath)

Fuck it. We're off to see the wizard.

MAGISTRATE

Your psychiatric evaluation has left me with little doubt. Your upbringing troubled by the death of

your father and separation from your family has led you to seek your own answers in life, almost a justification for being. Your education brought you little fruit though the report declares you to be highly intelligent. A great problem solver, excellent English and the ability to do whatever you want in life, if you really wanted it. It's shame a man like you with your options has gone on this ludicrous and ever worsening score of offences. We have spoken with both the approved mental health professional assigned to you and your physician Dr. Ancron. It is our decision, following careful thought, that you go from here to the Safe Haven Mental Health Hospital under section four of the 1983 mental health act for a full assessment and rehabilitation in order to bring you back into the community. This period will not last less than twelve months, with a review in six. You said you needed a break, I'm giving to you. of offences. We have spoken with both the approved mental health professional assigned to you and your physician Dr. Ancron. It is our decision, following careful thought, that you go from here to the Safe Haven Mental Health Hospital under section four of the 1983 mental health act for a full assessment and rehabilitation in order to bring you back into the community. This period will not last less than twelve months, with a review in six. You said you needed a break, I'm giving to you.

JIMMY

Right, OK. I'll do my best but you must understand there are others out there just like me.

MAGISTRATE

Today, James Bridewell, you are in the dock. Take him away.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRIMSBY & CLEETHORPES MAGISTRATES COURT - DAY

Jimmy is led to a white van parked outside waiting for him. He is ushered in by a court security guard. Just before getting in, Jimmy stops and looks round himself then to the sky.

JIMMY

(looking from the sky  
and back toward the  
court security  
guard)

It wasn't always like this you know.

GUARD

Get in son.

Jimmy gets in the back of the van and lays his head back on the wall. The guard SLAMS the door.

INT. BOTTOM LINE MARKETING BOARDROOM - DAY

John Bridewell (34) is at his place of work. John works in public relations and you can tell he has done well for himself. He is smart and tidy, he exudes confidence. With him is just one other person, an older man of about 55. The boardroom is of a high stature with brilliant white walls and a large glass topped table in the middle of room. We join at the close of a business deal John has just concluded. The deal is his own.

COLLEAGUE

So John, It is done. It has been a remarkable experience working with you over the years and you've learnt so much with us. Are you sure you won't reconsider?

JOHN

(laughing)

I'm sorry. Decision made, I've made many things I must resolve. Wife stuff you know.

COLLEAGUE

Ah yes, of course, Emma. She has decided to stay on here. Let us know John, let me know, if there is anything I can do.

JOHN

I will. But if you will excuse the phrase. I will take the money and run.

Both start laughing and begin the shaking of hands

JOHN (CONT'D)

It is a good sum for my stake in the company.

COLLEAGUE

It is. I am proud that such a fine young man as yourself held that stake in this company. Spend it wisely. Wisely, remember John.

JOHN

I Will, I have a few good ideas.

The two shake hands again, not a further word is said and John leaves the room, happy.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM LINE MARKETING OFFICES - DAY

John is clearly very pleased with himself. He leaves the elegant office building and walks down the steps and away. His pace quickens with every step, his grin broadening all the time, he pulls off his tie and grips it in his hands.

JOHN

Good riddance you pompous fucks.

FADE TO:

INT. SAFE HAVEN PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Six months on for Jimmy Bridewell (34) after his encounter with the Grimsby & Cleethropes magistrates. He finds himself sitting in the office of his consultant Dr. Harris (56). Harris is balding and a bit overweight but he has a caring air about him. He is surrounded by books on psychiatry and his room is

everything you would expect of a consulting psychiatrist though it must be said that the obligatory couch has seen better days.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Jimmy. Good too see you young man.  
You keeping well?

JIMMY

Yes, thank you. The sun shines and  
all that.

DOCTOR HARRIS

You know why your here donít you?

JIMMY

Because I tried to get deported?  
Naked. That bread problem I had.

DOCTOR HARRIS

(chuckling inwardly)

No. Not that. Itís six months you  
been with us Jimmy. Iíve been  
evaluating you and now you are to have  
your review.

JIMMY

Cracker.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Yes, something like that. Look  
Jimmy, answer me a couple of  
questions. These are questions I  
really have struggled to find an  
answer to. Firstly, why are you here?

JIMMY

Iíve already answered that and you  
said I was wrong.

DOCTOR HARRIS

(looks to the sky as if  
beckoning god for  
assistance)

Yes you were wrong, stealing bread  
whilst naked in an attempt to get  
deported is wrong.

JIMMY

So, if Iíd not been naked, what would have happened then?

DOCTOR HARRIS

I donít know Jimmy.

JIMMY

Well, there you go then. You donít know, the courts donít know and I certainly donít know. So why am I here?

DOCTOR HARRIS

Because Jimmy you were naked, repeat after me naked.

JIMMY

Absolutely starkers.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Thatís close enough. Jimmy, you were out of control. Not a man of this planet and-

JIMMY

(interrupting)

Well, all things considered that might be a-

DOCTOR HARRIS

(raising the palm of his hand to silence Jimmy and continue where he left off)

People were getting tired of your attention seeking and outlandish behaviour.

Jimmy retreats to a more submissive position. He can see that this might go one of two ways. He knows he has got to play along with this meeting.

DOCTOR HARRIS (CONTÍD) (CONT'D)

Iíve been following you Jimmy, here with us. You are exceeding in all activities. You take up the baton in group sessions with ease. And

furthermore, you seem to be the only one  
never cause trouble.

JIMMY

(surprised)

Really, is that so?

DOCTOR HARRIS

The incidents with Sister Cotton I  
will overlook, you find her authority  
a bit much don't you?

JIMMY

It's not that. She just needs to  
brighten up a bit. A fair bit. She  
needs man in her life I reckon.

DOCTOR HARRIS

She has many here, working here is her  
life and I understand Jimmy. I do.

JIMMY

But us men here, we're hardly beacons  
of light to take her to a good time.  
And believe me, that is what she needs.  
A good time.

DOCTOR HARRIS

You have feelings for her?

JIMMY

(laughing)

I might be round at Dorothy's on the odd  
occasion but I'm not insane. A little  
difference in there. And let's face  
it, a pleasant one at that.

DOCTOR HARRIS

(also laughing)

Yes, yes, Jimmy.

Doctor Harris puts both hands on the desk in front of him and  
straightens up, becomes serious and looks Jimmy in the eyes.

DOCTOR HARRIS (CONT'D)

No Jimmy. You are not insane.

JIMMY

Thank you. Hallelujah. That means  
I'm cured? I can go?

DOCTOR HARRIS

No.

JIMMY

Well, where is this leading Doctor?

DOCTOR HARRIS

Where do you think?

JIMMY

Up the garden path so far to be honest.

Jimmy now also grows serious he now looks into the eyes of his  
doctor.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I have been here for six months, you  
say my reports are good. Getting me  
to answer all your questions is  
getting tiresome. So far I have done  
what you asked and I'm the one who's  
never asked the questions. This is a  
two way thing yes?

DOCTOR HARRIS

It is Jimmy. Always has been.

JIMMY

OK then. What is going to happen,  
where do we go? Who's holding the  
baton now?

DOCTOR HARRIS

You will be Jimmy. If you let me let  
you out.

JIMMY

Out?

DOCTOR HARRIS

Yes Jimmy. Out. In my professional  
opinion and my evaluation of you.  
You're not a danger to anyone, not  
yourself nor the public I feel. But  
now I need you to prove it.

JIMMY

I'm in. Well, out or whatever.  
Share your thoughts with me. About  
time. I've done it with you enough  
times.

DOCTOR HARRIS

I'm granting you day release. Once a  
week. See family, your mother for  
example. Or your brother.

JIMMY

Not seen him in a good few years.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Whoever. It's time you got out there  
and began settling in outside Jimmy.

JIMMY

That's a mouthful.

DOCTOR HARRIS

I know, I'm a doctor. Just don't ask  
me to write it down.

(under his breath)

But I suppose I'll have to.

JIMMY

I can do this Doctor Harris, I can.

DOCTOR HARRIS

I know. So we make the arrangements.  
You'll go out with the nurses first and  
get used to the procedures. We'll  
meet again to see how things are going.

JIMMY

Sure. Definitely. Thanks Doctor  
Harris. I really am grateful.  
Someone is really going to change from  
here on in.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Everybody can be who they want to be  
Jimmy..

CUT TO: