

Screenplay INSIDE OUT (The Trogulites)

By

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FICTION

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Old School House  
School Road  
Eddingthorpe  
Norfolk  
NR289SY

SCENE 1 THE BOYS DOG

WORMWOOD SCRUBS FIELD (MONDAY MORNING 07:25)

A boy of 8 or 9 years is walking his dog, it's a Brown Labrador he picks up the dogs ball and lobs it using a slingshot lob stick to effect a greater distance, it's a new device that his older brother made for them. They are both, boy and dog, having a lot of fun and the Dog is getting to run great distances sometimes going out of the boys view.

The dog comes running to the boy across the field

The boy greets the dog

GREG

That's it boy come on...good  
boy..drop the ball..that's it drop  
the ball boy..good Charlie...Shall  
we have another go Charlie? yes?  
would you like that?

The Dog jumps and barks excitedly

Come on then, lets see how far we  
can get it this time Charlie...wait  
for it..wait charlie or it wont  
work properly...wait...Ok it's  
ready now boy...you ready...Here we  
go charlie..

The Boy lobs the ball using the sling shot stick his brother made him and the ball launches into the air at great speed rocketing across the field, the dog bolts after the ball at full pelt.

the boy is in awe with sling shot  
WOW!

CUT TO BALL IN AIR

The Boy Runs After the dog

The boy runs round a corner and over a slight apex out of shot as SC follows to catch up with boy.

The boy comes round corner and over apex and slows to a stop as the boy is there standing looking nervous as Charlie his dog is snarling and threatening a staffordshire bull terrier on the leash with the Stafs owner aggressively warning the boy to call off his dog. The dogs owner is dressed in his street gang clothing with gold chain, no cap.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Easy Charlie, come to daddy Charlie

STEWART BRIMSTON

If you don't get that piece of shit  
off my dogs case...

GREG

Come on boy..come away

The boy is too nervous to go any closer and continues to try and coax his dog away from the Staf, but it isn't working and Charlie is getting more and more aggressive as the staff is giving as bad as it is getting barking ferociously and salivating pulling on its chain every time the Boy tries to approach his dog

The staff snarls and pulls on the chain

STEWART BRIMSTON

Come on then come and get your dog  
you little cunt. Whats that youve  
got in your hand

GREG

Come on Charlie

STEWART BRIMSTON

OY! I asked you a question whats  
that in your hand

GREG

It's my brothers sling shot...It's  
for his ball...Come on Charlie..If  
your dog gives Charlie his ball  
back he'll stop snarling, he's only  
young

STEWART BRIMSTON

What fucking ball

GREG

The ball at your feet

STEWART BRIMSTON

Oh you mean this ball

Stewart Brimston goes to pick up the ball and as he does so Charlie leaps at the Staf biting hard on the Staf's neck. Blood spurts out all over the face of Stewart Brimston.

Charlie realizes he has gone too far and bolts from the scene leaving Greg on his own with Stewart Brimston.

(CONTINUED)

The Staf is lying on the ground twitching as the last bit of blood dribbles from it's neck. Stewart Brimston is tending his dogs wound with his hands and face covered in blood. Stewart Brimston looks up at Greg who is rooted to the spot paralyzed by fear

STEWART BRIMSTON

What have you done to my dog

GREG

I'm sorry Mister, he's only young  
he doesn't realize his own strength

STEWART BRIMSTON

You've killed my dog, you did this

Stewart Brimstone removes the leash from the dead dogs neck  
Come here, it's alright I'm not  
going to hurt you, but you need to  
see what you've done by not keeping  
your dog on a leash

Greg nervously shuffles his way to the dog and owner still  
crouched down by the dog's dying body. It is still  
twitching.

GREG

Sorry mister, I'm sorry my dog did  
this

STEWART BRIMSTON

Come down and put you hand on him  
so you can feel what you've done

Greg crouches down and joins him by placing his hand on the  
dogs twitching body

The boy tends the dog

Put your hand on his throat to slow  
the blood I'm gonna make a phone  
call see if we can save him

GREG

But he's dead mister he's stopped  
moving and there's no more blood,  
I'm sorry my dog done this

STEWART BRIMSTON

Your right Kid it's too late no  
one's gonna save you now

Stewart Brimston suddenly wraps the leash round the boys  
neck and viscous starts to choke him. The boys legs start to  
kick out as he's being choked

(CONTINUED)

I told you to call your dog off you pathetic piece of shit and now I've got a do yu coz you killed a member of my family, you stupid little cunt, YOU KILLED MY DOG YOU STUPID FUCK

gregs feet slowly stop kicking next to the dead dogs face

CUT

SCENE 2 WORMWOOD SCRUBS EXERCISE YARD (MONDAY 14:22)

The inmates are taking exercise and talking among their gang member groups. There is a drugs deal taking place while a game of basket ball is under way.

PRISONER 1  
a wrap of brown...ah ah! not so fast sticky fingers, you have got know the payment arrangements first

PRISONER 2  
so what is currency or deed

PRISONER 1  
deed

PRISONER 2  
better be good

PRISONER 1  
that's for me to say. Anyway you don't know what it is yet, you might like it

PRISONER 2  
that would be a first, what have i got to do shag your sister

PRISONER 1  
funny man. we're putting you on duty

PRISONER 2  
your right that's more like a promotion. Why the special treatment?

PRISONER 1  
ay that is the rub. There are four on returns

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 2  
they're all ways returns

PRISONER 1  
true except three of them aint had  
fun before

PRISONER 2  
oh nice and it on my head if they  
don't get home in time for supper  
right?

PRISONER 1  
astute

PRISONER 2  
how can i know they can be trusted

PRISONER 1  
you cant, so lay off the sugar till  
your home and dry

Prisoner 2 takes the wrap  
and there's been a bit of action  
on so keep your nose clean we cant  
have the sanctuary put in jeopardy.  
Anything you hear keep to your  
self. Normal hours, normal place,  
you'll be called for cleaning duty  
in two..So like I say stay off the  
sugar

### SCENE 3 MISSING PERSONS INVESTIGATION

TUESDAY MORNING 06:00

Sergeant Briggs gets out of her marked police car and walks  
up the path of a terraced council house, she knocks on the  
door. A woman in her thirties answers the door she's wearing  
a dressing gown, she looks haggled with a hangover

BRIGGS  
Mrs Townsend?

MRS TOWNSEND  
took your time we expected you  
yesterday afternoon

BRIGGS  
Can I come in?

(CONTINUED)

MRS TOWNSEND

cant see the point in having you  
here unless you do

Mrs Townsend walks into the hall leaving the door open and  
Briggs enters closing the door after her

Briggs follows the woman into her kitchen her elder son Brad  
Townsend of 16 is standing leaning against the sink counter  
with his back to the kitchen window he is talking on a  
mobile phone

BRAD

They're here now I will call you  
back

MRS TOWNSEND

This is my son Brad, he's been busy  
doing your job all night

BRIGGS

Hello young man I am Sergeant  
Briggs I'm here about your brother.  
Is it all right to sit down?

MRS TOWNSEND

I suppose we'd better

Briggs and Mrs Townsend sit down at the kitchen table while  
Brad remains where he is

BRIGGS

You reported your son Gregg missing  
at approximately 12 noon yesterday

BRAD

Yes that's right so why you round  
now for breakfast, what is it a  
Police Force or fucking Brownies  
club

BRIGGS

How old is your brother?

MRS TOWNSEND

He's nine years old

BRIGGS

What does he look like?

MRS TOWNSEND

Average height for his age, short  
dark brown hair brown eyes, skinny

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

What was he wearing when you last saw him?

MRS TOWNSEND

I don't know he went out before I was up

BRAD

He was wearing a red and white hoody with the words British Hooligan written on the back and navy blue track suit bottoms...Orange Nikey trainers

BRIGGS

Where was he going when he left and what time did he leave?

BRAD

He just went out to walk the dog as he always does

BRIGGS

what time was that?

BRAD

Around seven thirty

BRIGGS

wheres the dog?

BRAD

missing along with my brother you should have got here yesterday as soon as we made the report

BRIGGS

Why did you wait until midday to make the report does he usually stay out that long?

BRAD

I went out around a quarter to eight to see a mate about a job, she didn't get up until eleven, he's usually back about an hour later never more than two and thats at weekends he had school

MRS TOWNSEND

Ive had the flue

(CONTINUED)

BRAD

bullshit you were pissed the night  
before just like you are every  
night

BRIGGS

If we can keep it on your brother  
please I have more questions you  
need to answer. What kind of dog is  
it?

MRS TOWNSEND

A brown Labrador he's had him since  
he was a puppy, they're best mates.  
Good dog but a bit snap happy with  
other dogs if they get too bossy

BRAD

He's a brown Labrador what did you  
expect. About a year and half old

BRIGGS

Did he have him on a leash?

BRAD

He keeps him on the leash until  
they get out to Scrubs heath

BRIGGS

This heath?

BRAD

Yeah Wormwood Scrubs

BRIGGS

And you can see that field from  
here cant you

BRAD

Yes, well most of it, I used to  
keep an eye out for him when he  
started to take him out there on  
his own from this window, but like  
I say I had to go and see a mate  
about a job

BRIGGS

What kind of job?

BRAD

Whats that got to do with it?

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

Just a background question, is it relevant to your circumstances?

BRAD

Are you suggesting I'm some sort of drug dealer or something?

MRS TOWNSEND

He was seeing his friend Tony about some building site work, but he cant start it unless he's got his CIS card. don't know why he wants to be a construction worker it turned his father into an alcoholic

BRAD

look who's talking

BRIGGS

What about other dog walkers? Does he always walk the dog alone?

MRS TOWNSEND

We don't encourage him to walk with other dog owners because Charlie is at that age where they get too frisky. So no not unless he's with him

BRIGGS

But you say he lets the dog off the leash when he gets there

MRS TOWNSEND

It's never been a problem, it's usually territorial problems while he's on the leash around the streets, on the rare occasions that there are any

BRIGGS

So to your knowledge Gregg doesn't have any enemies and the dog isn't a known trouble maker in the area

BRAD

What are you talking about he's nine years old and the dogs a fucking dog what else

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

How long have you lived in the area?

MRS TOWNSEND

About six years. We moved over from the East End it was a council transfer

BRIGGS

That's pretty rare these days how did you manage to get them to agree?

MRS TOWNSEND

I've got a friend in the council, she pulled some strings. What does any of this matter?

BRIGGS

What caused you to move?

MRS TOWNSEND

I have friends here with boys of the same age they seemed to be doing better at school

BRIGGS

Listen I'm actually here six hours before I'm meant to be as the Police Procedures state that a missing persons can only be officially registered 24 hours after they've been reported missing

MRS TOWNSEND

Jesus Christ didn't you hear him he's only nine years old

BRIGGS

Mrs Townsend if you will let me finish. I am however as a mother myself taking your report very seriously and I am willing to conduct my own investigation right away. As you quite rightly and understandably point out he is a child and we always like to get things moving ahead of the normal procedures when they are too young to account for their own actions. When I have finished taking your statement I will be going straight

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS (cont'd)  
to the heath and I will start a preemptive sweep but bear in mind I can only get so far on my own until such time as I can provide a lead on a more thorough investigation or until sufficient time has lapsed to warrant a sweep of the area for a body. I am not saying he is dead as we have no reason to suspect that and there will be more Police officers paying visits to neighbors in the surrounding area of the heath from midday, and for the duration of the day in the local area so the more details your able to give me the better

BRAD  
I've already been over there, your going to need a lot more than just you and a few details, I have been ringing round my mates to see if they have heard anything and if you don't get a team out I will.

BRIGGS  
That's good Brad, keep it up. Is there anything else I need to know? The dog lead, what does it look like?

BRAD  
Brown leather, silver chain with a quick release clip you know a standard dog lead

BRIGGS  
And the dogs name is Charlie

MRS TOWNSEND  
Yes, after his Grandfather.

BRIGGS  
Does Gregg ever see his father?

MRS TOWNSEND  
None of us see his father, we havnt seen him for over 4 years now

BRIGGS  
If you hear of anything, anyone comes to you with information, a  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS (cont'd)  
detail you think you forgot, or a persons name or a detail of circumstance you think will help in anyway to get your brother back you must notify me directly. I will be responding on this number 24 hours a day. As the local Sergeant I have appointed myself as the Police Officer to head up this missing persons investigation meaning I am appointed as a first lead Investigator. I will be with you all the way but Brad you are not to take the law into your own hands, there is nothing wrong with getting friends and neighbors involved but if the circumstances or details change in any way you are to notify me directly. Do you understand?

MRS TOWNSEND  
He'll be good don't worry Officer

BRIGGS  
Brad?

BRAD  
Don't worry Serge I'm no Gangster

The front door opens and PC Briggs is let out by Brad while Mrs Townsend smokes a cigarette at the kitchen window

BRAD  
There is one other thing, He was trying out a new toy I made him for the dogs ball. It's like a long set of ninja sticks joined by a piece of rope with a leather pouch. Meant to make the ball go further, I wanted to try it out with him but..

BRIGGS  
You had to go after a job, I understand. Does he take any particular route?

BRAD  
He usually takes him right across the middle and back again, we've been training Charlie to keep off the scent of other dogs, that's what the balls good for

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

Which entrance?

BRAD

Go left, first one you come to

Sergeant Briggs leaves Brad at the door and walks down the path and across the road leaving her Police car outside the house while Brad watches her. He takes his phone out and dials a number as the call is answered he goes back in and closes the door

Have you heard anything?

#### SCENE 4 THE SANCTUARY

The party of four prisoners are having their way with four girls in the pitch black in four different rooms. All four rooms are without doors and are grouped in pairs and in opposition. There is only one way out and that is being guarded by Prisoner 2 from the previous scene.

All that can be seen is the dark image of prisoner 2 at the entrance you can see his face as he lights up a crack pipe from time to time illuminating the four entrances. The walls are made of earth and the entrances have wooden beams slightly collapsed due to subsidence.

PRISONER 3

Oh yes blood..Agghahhh fuck she good, proper slot bitch... you proper fucking mouse

PRISONER 4

Shut the fuck up will you Bronson I'm trying to concentrate, it's so fucking dark I cant even find this things twat

PRISONER 5

Hahah ha you two are funny.. whats wrong with telling the girl your with

PRISONER 6

I'm telling you three if you don't do like he say's and shut the fuck up I'll have you fucking banned from the club

PRISONER 3

Tell the girl your with, they're animals you dick they cant even

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 3 (cont'd)  
speak...and who's he calling  
**Bronson, you the delinquent**

PRISONER 2  
ALL RIGHT THATS ENOUGH ALL OF YOU  
KEEP IT DOWN or none of you will be  
allowed back

PRISONER 3  
Tell you what though blood can see  
why they call it the  
Sanctuary...every man a monk when  
he cant see what he fuck

PRISONER 2  
Youve got an hour in there, then  
its a visit to your moon rock daddy  
before supper, no more talking

PRISONER 4  
How do we know they not boys

PRISONER 6  
Cause they got tits you mug

PRISONER 5  
hahhah hah ah ha I reakon he's  
wearing gloves

PRISONER 2  
SHUT THE FUCK UP OR I'LL SHUT YOU  
DOWN

TRACKING SHOT pulling back away from entrance and prisoner  
two lighting up his crack pipe down earth lined tunnel with  
intermittent shadowy figures leaning and slumped against the  
walls

SCENE 5 SERGEANT BRIGGS INVESTIGATES SCRUBS HEATH

Briggs is walking up the centre on wormwood scrubs, she  
stops and crouches down.

the medium length grass is flattened with a slight trail  
rising up the hill to the right

FLASH BACK SHOT OF BOY SPINNING UP THE BALL LAUNCHER AND THE  
DOG JUMPING IN EXCITMENT

Briggs walks up the hill to the right following slight  
trail

(CONTINUED)

GROUND LEVEL SHOT OF BROKEN BALL POUCH TIED TO BROKEN STICK

Briggs comes into shot over the apex of the hill she looks around and walks toward the undergrowth at the top edge of Wormwood Scrubs. She stops within a few paces of the shot and takes out her phone.

BRIGGS CHECKS THE TIME. PULL FOCUS TO BALL POUCH

Cut to Brad describing launcher at door way in scene 3  
It's like a long set of ninja  
sticks joined by a piece of rope  
with a leather pouch. Meant to make  
the ball go further

GROUND LEVEL SHOT OF BROKEN BALL POUCH TIED TO BROKEN STICK

Briggs approaches pouch and picks it up

BRIGGS INSPECTS FIND AND LOOKS AROUND FOR A TRAIL

Briggs sees something over to the left we follow her feet

Briggs feet come to a stop

BRIGGS FEET REVEAL BLOOD STAINED GRASS AND SIGNS OF A  
STRUGGLE

Flash back to the Staf twitching in a pool of blood

BRIGGS PHOTOGRAPHS BLOOD STAIN WITH SMALL CAMERA (NOT PHONE  
CAMERA)

Briggs looks and sees a distinct trail of flattened grass  
(no blood) going straight into the under growth she follows  
it.

FLASH BACK OF THE SLING SHOT GOING UNDER A FOOT AND BEING  
SNAPPED OFF

Briggs enters the undergrowth and finds another blood soaked  
patch and a piece of broken stick covered in blood

Briggs follows a narrow clearing through the undergrowth and  
finds a dog lead. there is a faint intermittent trail of  
blood that leads to an over grown sunken bunker, there is an  
old crate packing pallet covered in plastic over an opening  
under the dome shaped roof providing enough room for a  
person to fit through.

Briggs takes a photograph. Briggs attempts to reach the  
station on her radio but there is no reception with only  
interference.

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

This is Sergeant Briggs  
over.....Station please copy, this  
is Sergeant Briggs on Wormwood  
Scrubs wishing to proceed with  
investigation, potentially  
dangerous environment, please  
copy...

Briggs switches off her radio, and then proceeds to remove  
crate.

Briggs looks inside it is dark but apparently empty. She  
takes her torch from off her belt and shines it inside. The  
old bunker is empty apart from another packing crate this  
time covered in old rags.

Briggs enters bunker feet first and makes a closer  
inspection. there are no signs of the soil having been  
disturbed.

Briggs moves the crate and discovers another opening this  
time descending into darkness deep below ground.

Briggs takes another photograph and shines torch into  
darkness. As she does so she see's several figures running  
away from the light deeper and deeper below ground this  
makes Briggs jump and she kicks back panting as she has been  
caught by surprise.

Briggs quickly makes a scramble back to the surface and  
covers the entrance with the pallet and quietly makes her  
way back down the hill to her car.

Briggs gets in her car, locks the doors and gets straight on  
the radio

BRIGGS

THIS IS SERGEANT BRIGGS OVER

STATION

Roger Sergeant Briggs we read you

BRIGGS

I want the Inspector and a full  
investigative team out to Wormwood  
Scrubs NOW bring dogs and a  
structural engineer we have a  
serious case for murder following a  
missing persons investigation and a  
fucking infestation of man sized  
GOD KNOWS WHAT under a bunker with

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS (cont'd)

every reason to suspect it harbors  
a dead body. GET THEM HERE NOW. I'm  
parked on Braybrook Street. OVER

SCENE 6 SLEEPY HOLLOW

The 5 prisoners are coming too on the sanctuary floor. Their score of Crack rocks included a complimentary wrap of Heroin. Prisoner 2 already high on crack and a long term heroin addict miss judges the dose and decides with crack in him and more to come he will be safe to take a dose of heroin with the others while still in the sanctuary and get them back for the evening lock up. The heroin turns out to be much stronger than normal and they all pass out for the night.

Flash back

OUTSIDER

Dare yu go duty officer a bag of  
moon crackers and a complimentary  
wrap o du sweetest brown sugar for  
du regular trade as et were

PRISONER 2

hmm sweet, right come on you lot we  
got just enough time to have supper  
early, then we got to get back.  
It's one thing to be covered for  
the trough but missing role call  
means we are stuck here. So the way  
I figure it with the rocket rocks  
in us and plenty more to boost we  
can have a little sail with our  
brown lady here

PRISONER 3

fuck that shit this place gives me  
the creeps unless I'm high or  
fucking, preferably both

PRISONER 6

Hark at him gone all expert on us  
after one fuck you've never even  
been here before

PRISONER 4

what else is there to know, it's  
dark and stinks of shit he's right  
its fucking creepy

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 5

Just take the fucking drugs, Jesus  
so the cells got light and a toilet  
big fucking deal. Come on then  
"Duty Officer" lets get high

PRISONER 2

Well at least one of you are making  
sense

The outsider passes prisoner two a bundle of clean needles.

Back to present.

The 5 Prisoners are stirring and there is the faint sound of  
dogs barking. Prisoner 6 comes to and looks at his watch  
then violently staggers to his feet and starts to kick the  
other prisoners

PRISONER 2

Get up you stupid fucking useless  
bags of shit were fucking busted

PRISONER 6

Oh you Genius I mean what are you  
doing here shouldn't you have a  
fucking degree or something. Now  
what

PRISONER 2

There's no where else to go, we're  
on the Run, it's each man for  
himself here on in

PRISONER 4

On the run where?

PRISONER 2

To the surface, COME ON

They start to run away from the barking dogs

PRISONER 3

Fuck this Shit, I knew there was a  
reason why I didn't mess with the  
sweet stuff

PRISONER 5

This is bad man people aren't seen  
again when they go for a break out  
in this place, it's a known fact  
that if you use the Sanctuary to  
get out your clipped either at the  
gate or in broad daylight

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 3

But we're not going back to the  
gate we're leaving

PRISONER 5

They ALL gates weather they go back  
into that prison or into the world  
outside don't you get it they are  
all gates, every one of them is  
someones pride and joy. How do you  
think we're trusted down here

PRISONER 4

Someone tell I'm dreaming and that  
any moment now I'm going to wake up  
in my cozy little prison cell

SCENE 7 MAN HUNT

The 5 prisoners on visit to the sanctuary have failed to  
return and the alarm has gone up at Wormwood Scrubs Prison.  
It has been 8 hours since the prisoners were recorded as  
missing and an internal investigation is due to get messy.

The prisoner Warden is in his office on the telephone there  
is his no.1 Screw in the office with him

WARDEN

yes sir...no I fully  
understand....I completely agree  
its totally unacceptable, but are  
you sure you want me to break the  
seal on this....Yes sir....  
consider it done.

The Warden puts the phone down and goes to his window with  
his back to the Screw

Take the dogs and six men go  
straight to the gate in that God  
Forsaken cleaning chamber and use  
what ever force necessary to gain  
entry to their dirty little  
sanctuary and bring those men in.  
Use what ever force  
necessary...take my gun

The Warden turns and the Screw just blinks  
NOW DAWKINS.

DAWKINS

yes sir...but you do realize we  
have no idea how many are down  
there

(CONTINUED)

WARDEN  
THIS IS A PRISON NOT A FUCKING  
HOLIDAY CAMP. DO IT.

Dawkins goes to the Wardens desk and takes out a revolver and checks to see its loaded. He goes to the door and turns to the Warden then shakes his head and leaves abruptly.

The warden takes out his mobile phone and reads a text message on the screen it says. "Careful now tinsel toes". The Warden flushes with rage and throws the mobile against the wall smashing it into pieces.

CUT TO DUTY GUARD OUTSIDE A CLEANER IS MAKING HIS WAY DOWN THE HALL

The Wardens angry voice is heard from the hall

WARDEN  
THIS IS MY BITCHING PRISON

SCENE 8 THE STAKE OUT (OPERATION GOLDEN FLEECE)

Out side The Bunker Wormwood Scrubs

Briggs is accompanied by her Inspector and a team of Police officers with several dogs.

The inspector is talking on his mobile telephone while Briggs coordinates the task force while a Structural engineer is making an inspection of the bunker and lower chamber.

INSPECTOR  
We currently have fifteen men ready with 7 dogs and a back up team of 10 armed operatives on standby in an off road hold up here on the Scrub. The engineer is making his inspection now...Yes sir...

The Inspector terminates the call and turns to Briggs  
He's giving us a green light on the men and dogs, whats the status with the structure?

Briggs puts her head through the bunkers opening

BRIGGS  
Whats it looking like Mike are we good to go?

(CONTINUED)

Mike the structural engineer answers from inside the internal chamber

MIKE

Well that is a very good question Sergeant, I'm standing inside it as we speak. The immediate structure is sound, around 30 years old and sound, but further in we are dating back over a hundred years I'd say maybe even as much as two further in still and that is the problem. It's endless down here, the 1000 candle watt torch beams we are using are falling short of an end to the immediate tunnel meaning we have no idea what lies beyond. It could take us days to get to the bottom of the structures full extent. The bunker is clearly second world war but what this tunnel with make shift steps and wooden supports joins to... It can only be Victorian sewers Sergeant.

BRIGGS

We need an answer Mike are we safe to send the team in?

MIKE

Sure they're safe for the first 100 meters or so but after that....You had better take me along there's just no saying.

INSPECTOR

will he sign a release form to that?

BRIGGS

Mike, the inspector is asking if you will sign a release form

MIKE

Sure, is he going to take care of my Mortgage?

The Inspector turns to his assistant

INSPECTOR

Get a release form for the engineer

The Inspector nods at Briggs

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

You had better come up Mike we need  
you in a flak jacket

MIKE COMES OUT INTO THE BUNKER THEN OUTSIDE

The Inspector turns to the assistant as he takes the form  
and passes it to Mike as he comes out of the bunker

INSPECTOR

Right get the team out to the off  
road hold up we need to brief both  
parties on the procedures

The Inspector and his assistant head to the off road hold up  
followed by the fifteen men with seven dogs, Briggs and Mike  
the structural engineer.

The Inspector wraps on the rear doors and a heavily armed  
man opens it. Inside there are ten SAS heavily armed men

INSPECTOR

Right listen up. the code name for  
this mission is OPERATION GOLDEN  
FLEECE. Mike here has said we are  
safe to go in but he cant speak for  
the whole structure so he's going  
with you. If he says it's unsafe we  
abort and you turn back. The  
Superintendent is on his way, so  
far we have been given the go ahead  
to take in the team of fifteen  
officers and the seven dogs. Mike  
tells me that this tunnel keeps  
dropping steadily meaning radio  
contact may well be lost. Jordan  
you will be dropping signal booster  
packs every 100 meters. If we loose  
radio contact or if you come under  
fire in there these guys are going  
to come and get you, it's one or  
the other so if it happens dig in  
and wait. You have your revolvers  
but for Gods sake know what you are  
shooting at if you have to, no  
blind pot shots. The situation with  
your fire arms is this. We have  
ZERO inside knowledge on what or  
who we are dealing with. The only  
reason why you as officers are  
armed at all is for that very  
reason, these guys are the  
shooters, have I made my self  
clear?

(CONTINUED)

The team of Policemen and Women answer together

TEAM 1

YES SIR

INSPECTOR

Good. THE MISSION IS TO ARREST ANYTHING THAT MOVES. We have every reason to believe a murdered nine year old boys body is in there, maybe even his Murderer. Any questions?..Good! Mike I want you in behind at least four of these guys at all times, it will be your task to assess ahead using your knowledge and your torch. Do you want a gun?..I can get one for you but you will need to sign another piece of paper

MIKE

I have no idea how to operate one of those things Inspector you had better keep it and if we do need those guys a dodgy old underground structural network is no place for machine guns. But It would be a good idea to run a tracking rope, My trailer contains a 2 kilometer roll, can we have a gang to run the rope in case we do cause a collapse, there's no way you'll find us otherwise.

INSPECTOR

Done. Right final chance, ANY QUESTIONS?..Right lets go. Barry get Mike's trailer in the position he needs it for the rope and select yourself a gang.

BRIGGS

Once in Your with me Mike

MIKE

Good to know Sergeant. We will need two at the trailer end to feed to the runner

BARRY

I'm on it. Jones I'm running the rope come with me. Mike this is Jones show him how this feeding

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARRY (cont'd)  
procedure works we cant afford to  
have any hold up's if we need to  
move quickly.

MIKE  
Get the trailer backed up square to  
the entrance and make sure there  
aren't any obstructions we cant  
have the rope snag. You will notice  
the rope is covered in bearing like  
rollers that's to enable us to get  
round corners, the further in we  
get and the more corners we take  
the heavier the rope gets for the  
runner, that's where your job comes  
in Jones.

They arrive at the trailer and Barry gets in the drivers  
seat of the land Rover while Mike and Jones ride in the  
trailer

You see these two hoops?..The solid  
bar the rope passes through is to  
enable you to assist the load of  
the runner by pushing the rope  
forcibly in through the bars,  
that's what this motorized feeder  
does. When the runner snags you  
need to push. This green button  
engages the motor. We are going to  
run these tube extensions to the  
bunker and the rest into the  
tunnels chamber. Your contact is a  
second man in the tunnel he will  
communicate to you when the motor  
is backing up the rope in the  
tunnel by radio contact. You wont  
lose signal we simply don't have  
enough extensions so he wont be  
deeper enough for that. But Once it  
starts to coil at his end you  
switch off by letting go of the  
button. The motor can feed at a top  
speed of 2 meters per second. The  
red button is the motor kill  
switch. You need to operate the  
return lever with the motor off.  
But we wont be needing that until  
we're done so no need to go that  
far. Any questions?

(CONTINUED)

JONES

piece of cake, green button to feed, radio back up from my man in the tunnel, let go of button, he asks for more I work on giving my thumb a blister on the green button

MIKE

The jobs yours

The trailer backs into position

Ok Barry that's about the best we can get.

Mike and Jones jump out of the trailer and go to Barry in the driver seat.

Barry, Jones knows what to do. If the rope gets too heavy get another man on the job or as many as you need to keep it moving, we really need to avoid abandoning the rope at all costs, it is our life line to the surface.

BARRY

Roger that Indiana

MIKE

Good, Jones needs a contact man a few meters into the tunnel on a radio, Lets go

#### SCENE 9 THE PRISON SANCTUARY GATE

The Wardens Nol Screw is at the Laundry room gate to the Sanctuary, It's behind a huge extraction unit, that can be moved enough to get men through. The extractor unit is moved across and the Nol Screw is holding the Wardens revolver to the head of a prisoner on laundry duty while the 6 other screws and 4 dogs clamber round the extractor and through the hole in the wall while 3 other prisoners look on.

LAUNDRY PRISONER

I hope you know what your doing Dawkins this is most intrepid, most intrepid in deed

DAWKINS

Shut the fuck up Barnes unless you want me to open a hole in your personal sanctuary. This is the Wardens orders how do you think I got the gun

(CONTINUED)

## LAUNDRY PRISONER

Orders? This is deeper than the  
Wardens petty little bumb chum  
show. There's a beast in there  
running all of London you fool

## DAWKINS

I said shut your flapping cake hole  
or the Wardens down a bullet.. Are  
you In?

A voice is heard from inside the wall

## SCREW 2

Yeah were in. What do you want us  
to do?

## DAWKINS

Your on a man hunt you dick head  
what do you think

The three other inmates looking on start to sniger  
Are you still there?

## SCREW 2

Yes

## DAWKINS

Jesus Christ. Go after the five  
escaped prisoners!! I need to stay  
and hold the gate and hurry the  
fuck up will you

We here the dogs pulling on their chokers as they become  
progressively fainter while the Screws go after the escaped  
Prisoners

## LAUNDRY PRISONER

Dawkins..listen to me..This thing  
that your doing you say your doing  
it cause the Warden says so

Dawkins pushes the revolver into his head  
It's guna start a war...a war that  
can get so bad that the world  
outside will never be the same  
again

Dawkins punches Barnes in the face and puts the gun back to  
his head

(CONTINUED)

DAWKINS

You were saying?

LAUNDRY PRISONER

Suit your self Screw your too thick  
to hear what I have to say

DAWKINS

Sit down..sit on the floor we might  
be here for hours

Five more screws walk into the area and the other inmates  
clear out the way as Dawkins sits on the floor with his back  
to the Sanctuary gate

No it's alright boys all under  
control, Barnes here was just about  
to give us a lecture on the social  
damages of the second world war

SCENE 10 THE DESCENT

Briggs, Mike and 3 other policemen with dogs are progressing  
down the tunnel there is no other light than their combined  
torch light. Mike stops and starts to inspect a change in  
the structure while the rest of the team continue including  
barry on the rope

BRIGGS

HOLD UP. STOP WALKING AT THE FRONT  
THERE..What is it Mike?

MIKE

Nothing to worry about, but this is  
different, until now the structure  
has been pretty much an add hock  
effort and the timber typical of  
any modern timber yard but look..

BRIGGS

All looks like wood to me Mike,  
what are you seeing?

MIKE

You see that there back a few  
meters? That's your typical  
Norwegian Spruce and it's even been  
treated for the trouble, but this  
here? This is hard wood Sergeant,  
Oak if I'm not mistaken and if you  
look at the way it is joined to the  
vertical supports you can see it's  
the work of a highly skilled

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKE (cont'd)  
craftsman, highly skilled by  
today's standards anyway. A hundred  
years ago this is what would have  
been expected if you were to call  
yourself a carpenter worthy of any  
serious structural works

BRIGGS  
Sounds like your saying we're  
getting safer Mike, doesn't feel  
like it

MIKE  
Your right we are in more capable  
hands but Older and we're going  
deeper, left to the first example  
of excavation expertise I would be  
turning this team back

BRIGGS  
Should I be thanking you for this  
information I ask myself..CARRY ON

HIGH LEVEL CEILING SHOT SIMILAR TO CCTV THE TEAM PASS

the front line officers shine their torches up ahead the  
tunnel is taking a turn

POLICEMAN 1  
The tunnels taking a turn here  
sarge do you want up front?

Briggs walks up to the front of the train

BRIGGS  
Mike you had better come forward

MIKE  
All good so far we're still  
somewhere in the late nineteenth  
century. How's that rope Barry?

BARRY  
All good here no snags

BRIGGS  
Right you, you and you, how are  
your dogs?

POLICEMAN 2  
At home Sarge they think they're  
here for a prehistoric bone if you  
ask me

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

Good then they can take the front

The three selected officers take their positions at the front of the Team

CEILING SHOT

The team pass through and round the corner

Officer 1's torch picks up a moving person and the dogs start to pull on their leashes

CUT TO CEILING SHOT

The dog starts to lead the chase as shadowy figures run from the team. What starts as one figure develops into many as they get further round the corner. As the corner ends there are clearly many people on the run and the dogs pick into a run pulling the officers

OFFICER 1

WE'VE GOT RUNNERS SARGE

BRIGGS

WHISTLES BLOW YOUR SODDING

WHISTLES. STOP RIGHT THERE

The dogs start to bark while the officers in pursuit blow their whistles

BRIGGS

YOU CAN RUN BUT HERE'S NO WHERE FOR

YOU TO GO WE HAVE A SWAT TEAM

CORNERING YOU IT IS IN YOUR BEST

INTERESTS TO STOP IMMEDIATELY

The team goes in hot pursuit of what seems like shadows melting into darkness as the figures run at a faster pace into the darkness of the failing torch beam reach

The team become less compact in arrangement as they get spread further and further away from each other

barry struggles at the back running the rope

CUT TO JONES IN THE TRAILER AND BACK A FORTH WITH RADIO CONTACT IN TUNNEL ENTRANCE

ROPE RADIO CONTACT

ROPE THEY NEED MORE ROPE

(CONTINUED)

JONES

that's it it doesn't come faster  
than that 2 meters a second that's  
it that's what he said

the team run in from behind camera

MIKE

(to himself)The sewers we're  
entering the sewers  
YOUR ENTERING THE SEWERS THERE WILL  
BE MORE THAN ONE TUNNEL  
SOON...BRIGGS

THE TEAM RUN IN FROM BEHIND CAMERA

Flash back moment as the officers run blowing their wistles  
and the dogs barking take a turn back 150 years as they run  
down the massive sewer chambers

POV OF VICTORIAN POLICE FORCE BLOWING WHISTLES WITH BARKING  
DOGS AS THEY RUN DOWN THE SEWER CHAMBERS

BRIGGS

STOP THE PURSUIT...HOLD YOUR  
GROUND...ABORT PURSUIT...HOLD YOUR  
BLOODY GROUND

The Victorian Police force and dogs melt away into the  
darkness of the huge Sewer chamber as Briggs stops running  
and tries to operate her radio

Police woman Jordan catches up with Briggs in contemporary  
dress

JORDAN

That's all the booster packs Sarge  
we're all out

Brigs gets on the radio to PC Wilson who has run ahead with  
the rest of the team as Mike joins them

BRIGGS

WILSON ANSWER YOU EFFING RADIO

WILSON ON RADIO

Roger that Briggs

BRIGGS

Bring the team back we have a  
problem

(CONTINUED)

WILSON ON RADIO

We're all over the place Sarge

BRIGGS

Switching Channel....CALLING ALL  
OFFICERS STOP PURSUIT AND RETURN  
TO...what the hell do we call this?

MIKE

We are at the beginning of the Main  
Sewer, call it the Large Sewer  
Chamber

BRIGGS

RETURN TO THE BEGINNING OF THE  
LARGE SEWER CHAMBER...I REPEAT  
ABORT PURSUIT AND RETURN TO THE  
BEGINNING SECTION OF THE LARGE  
SEWER CHAMBER YOU ARE LEAVING RADIO  
RANGE

Briggs switches the channel back  
Wilson are you still there?

WILSON ON RADIO

Roger that Briggs, we've got some  
coming back

BRIGGS

Good Hold your position I want you  
to hold your ground there Until  
every team member that's man, woman  
and dog are accounted for and then  
see them back to the beginning of  
this sodding Sewer Chamber

WILSON ON RADIO

Roger that Sarge holding my ground

BRIGGS

Mike what the hell is this why is  
it so large? there's more bloody  
room in here than the Albert Hall

MIKE

The sewers were built to  
accommodate an unknown burden of  
use. At the time they were built  
they had no idea how many people  
would be using them within the  
foreseeable future

(CONTINUED)

BRIGGS

Doesn't that mean we should be swimming in the stuff?

MIKE

It's not that sort of plumbing Briggs. Drainage works to the principle of aerated gravity fall and at the time these were built it took men with pick axes and shovels, the point I'm trying to make is that the greater the construct the less likely it would go wrong and they needed to access it. These guys were experts in planning ahead and the financial stakes were too high to get it wrong. It was an unprecedented feat of engineering for it's day.

BRIGGS

Your telling me they must have been Giants

MIKE

Ay that's right and we've been standing on their shoulders ever since

BRIGGS

So where is the Sewage?

MIKE

We haven't got to that yet this is just the beginning, all it's here for is access and to provide a kind of buffer zone of air to keep the lower parts running smoothly.. well that's the theory anyway

JORDAN

Well lets hope we don't have to go that far

BRIGGS

No we are not bloody well going that far, not without more on the team the history tour stops here

Barry arrives with the rope

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Jesus who's headlining? where is everybody?

BRIGGS

On their way back or Wilson's goose gets cooked

HIGH LEVEL JIB SHOT

The team are returning to the four at the entrance. As they come into view a captured man escorted by a group of bedraggled men and women are in tow

OS BRIGGS

JORDAN

Holy shit

BRIGGS

Well well well what do we have here

CUT TO JIB SHOT

The returning officers stop and the Captured man is pushed forwards

OS BRIGGS

The captured man is Stewart Brimston the boys murderer

BRIGGS

Don't you think your a bit over dressed for the occasion. I wonder what a man like you would be doing in a place like this

WILSON

The fun doesn't stop there Sergeant we found 6 of these guys all foot loose and fancy free

Wilson brings forward the Wormwood Scrubs Screws and dogs

CUT TO JIB SHOT OF SCREWS WALKING FORWARD

SCENE 11 THE CLOSING OF THE SANCTUARY (WORMWOOD SCRUBS PRISON)

Dawkins is still sitting on the floor pointing the revolver at Prisoner Barnes with one arm supporting the other showing signs of fatigue. The Warden enters and takes the revolver from Dawkins

(CONTINUED)

WARDEN

Get up, put these prisoners back in their cells. The rest of you can close up that rat hole, I don't ever want to see it again

DAWKINS

What about the search party?

WARDEN

Your men will be using the front gate Dawkins escorted by the Metropolitan Police.

LAUNDRY PRISONER

Oh now the shit really hit the fan

SCENE 11 THE CRACK DOWN (CHIEF SUPERINTENDENTS OFFICE)

The Chief Superintendent is sitting at his desk while Sergeant Briggs and the Inspector are both standing with their hands behind their backs

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Inspector how many times have you heard of a Sergeant being brought before the Chief Superintendent or for that matter have you yourself ever met me before?

INSPECTOR

Not often in fact I've never heard of it sir and no sir I don't believe we have ever met

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Inspector as you are aware you two are solely responsible for the current investigation being made into the Wormwood Scrubs Scandal, perhaps your both thinking I have brought you here for a promotion or perhaps you think I'm looking to retire or maybe you just think I want to congratulate you, which is it?

INSPECTOR

I think you have brought us here to inform us directly of any progress in case there is any leakage to the press sir

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Leakage..from the Chief Inspector  
or the Superintendent Inspector?

INSPECTOR  
No sir from telecommunications

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Very good and Sergeant why do you  
think you are here?

BRIGGS  
For some direct Top Level feed back  
sir on our performance and use of  
local command in the Greg Townsend  
case sir

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Actually Sergeant Briggs you are  
here for two reasons one is to say  
well done indeed for your rapid and  
effective use of the Police Force  
within your investigation of that  
boys murder but also to promote you  
to the role of Inspector, should  
you accept the promotion Inspector  
you will be expected to take over  
from the Superintendent as he is  
retiring. Do you have anything to  
say?

INSPECTOR  
Thank you sir I will gladly accept  
the promotion but I can not speak  
for Sergeant Briggs

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Briggs?

BRIGGS  
Thank you sir it will be an honor  
sir

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Very well then it's a done deal. Oh  
there is one other thing, you will  
drop all further investigations  
into any Subterranean activities

BRIGGS  
But we have only just scraped the  
surface sir the implications for  
the uncovering of a massive  
criminal syndicate are huge

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Precisely why your going to leave  
it to mi5

BRIGGS

Yes sir and if I can be of any  
further assistance sir we have  
plenty of information that mi5 have  
yet to take an interest in

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Superintendent I believe this is  
where you have something to say?

INSPECTOR

Yes as The new Inspector is well  
aware I will be taking care of it  
sir

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Very good you may go. Not you  
Briggs...

The Inspector leaves

Briggs this is a very delicate  
matter and where you are used to  
acting on the spur of the moment  
due to the demands of both the  
street and the complications of  
degenerate neighborhoods your new  
role requires a little more tact.  
Political Tact

BRIGGS

Yes sir I understand sir

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

No I'm not sure you do. If there  
are any further matters that even  
so much as potentially involve this  
all too elusive Under World you are  
to contact your Superintendent  
immediately for advice and a get  
out clause. However if any of your  
investigations conclusively lead  
you into this apparent Underworld  
you are to contact me directly. Is  
that clear?

BRIGGS

Yes sir

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT  
Good. Excellent work Briggs, you  
may go

SCENE 12 THE ANGELS (LONDON ANGEL ISLINGTON) 18:00

A Big Issue seller, Darren, is out side Angel tube station

A narrow boat enters the regents canal tunnel at Kingscross  
and into the darkness of the tunnel.

It is rush hour at Angel and hoards of people pass by the  
Big Issue seller

DARREN  
Big Issue...Get today's Big Issue  
Hot off the press...Read about  
Angels new super power on the  
streets...Big Issue

A commuter stops and buys a copy

COMMUTER  
How much?

DARREN  
three pound

COMMUTER  
Three quid?

DARREN  
It's for the Homeless mate

COMMUTER  
Still three quids a bit steep I can  
get a paper and cup of coffee for  
that, or a copy of Loaded for three  
pounds

DARREN  
Fuck off man Loaded is shit and  
it's full of pervy advertising.  
Look do you want to help the  
homeless or not I might be missing  
out on some real customers while  
you give me a lecture

COMMUTER  
Go on then, if it's no good I'll be  
back for a refund

(CONTINUED)

The commuter buys the magazine while Darren checks his mobile phone

DARREN

Tar

ECU ON MOBILE SCREEN READING (WE'RE ENTERING THE TUNNEL)

Darren picks up his bag and leaves the station

SCENE 13 THE CALL

Cut to Briggs returning from her meeting in her new Unmarked car she pulls up in a traffic jam one place behind a standard squad car. Her window is slightly down and a Mother with a 2 year old toddler and a 1 year old in a push chair walk alongside on the pavement coming the other way. The toddler is falling behind and then runs up and slaps the Mother on her back and the Mother lets go of the push chair grabbing the toddler while the push chair roles forward

MOTHER

Look that's the Police there do you want them to come and take you away for hitting your mother?

The Mother grabs the push chair where it's gone one wheel off the pavement right next to Briggs. Briggs shakes her head and her phone rings.

ECU ON PHONE SCREEN IT READS (CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT)

Briggs answers the call

BRIGGS

Yes sir

CUT TO MEDIUM SHOT OF CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW OF HIS OFFICE HIS LAP TOP IS OPEN AT HIS DESK AND THERE IS A MAP OF ISLINGTON WITH ONE RED MARKER AND A PURPLE MARKER NEXT TO IT ON A ROAD LEADING INTO ANGEL AND ONE FLASHING BLUE MARKER THAT IS SLOWLY MOVING TOWARD THE CANAL THERE IS A CONFERENCE CALL RUNNING

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Where are you?

BRIGGS

Just approaching Angel Islington

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Good just where I need you. I want you to investigate some suspicious behavior on the Regents canal. No need to get too close Just observe and report what you see directly to me it might be connected to this Underworld of yours

BRIGGS

I thought I was to stay away from that. Isn't this call supposed to be going the other way

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Briggs don't take the piss if I ask you give. And not a word to the new Superintendent this is between you and me from now on. Can you do that?

BRIGGS

Yes sir. What am I looking for exactly?

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Scum Briggs. We are looking for the movement of scum from this Sodding Subterranean colony onto the streets. I want details of any type of transaction, we are talking bags of drugs, money and maybe weapons so keep your distance this is just a little bit of recognizance on the side, you are not getting involved and there will be no official report. Oh and These conversations will not be taking place on any other phone, the sim your using has been encrypted by mi5

BRIGGS

Wo hold on Chief who said anything about undercover work?

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Your not undercover Briggs your just doing me a favor on the way home. Can you do this?

BRIGGS

..Roger chief..I'm on it

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Good girl. I will liven up the squad car in front of you, follow it until your free of the jam and get your self down to the canal

BRIGGS

How do you know there's a squad car in front?

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

You'll be amazed where we can put cameras these days Briggs we find them necessary when our darned British weather blinds the big eye in the sky..You need to watch more films Briggs..

The Chief Superintendent looks round at his lap top the red marker marker on the map goes green

We are go, get your skates on

The sirens and lights sound off on the squad car and Briggs follows

SCENE 14 THE PICK UP

THE TUNNEL

Cut to Kingscross/Angel tunnel. The narrow boat is traveling slowly through the tunnel and a torch light flashes toward them like Morse code, 1,2..1,2..1,2,3...1 Stop The captain of the boat is operating the tiller and shouts down into the bulk hold

CAPTAIN

Get ready we're stopping

A head pops up half way down the boat in the middle of the bulk and Angel 1 throws open the side hatches

The torch light comes on again this time it is only flashing once intermittently, 1...1...1...1...1...1...1...1...1...

The Captain puts the boat into reverse and the boat slows down

The torch beam goes on permanently shining up toward the ceiling of the tunnel

GUNNEL CAM AT GUNNEL LEVEL

(CONTINUED)

Angel 1 comes out the side hatch and walks down toward the front of the boat along the gunnel and stands waiting on the gunnel. Angel 2 comes out the hatch and climbs on the roof and lays down shining a torch against the wall of the tunnel

The torch goes out and the boat stops

Two Lobdeners step onto the boat they are in rags and their feet are wrapped in cloth they step straight in through the hatch and into the bulk hold

Angel 2 shines the torch toward the Captain, 1,2,3 and off and climbs back in through the hatch and closes them after

Angel 1 stays at the front of the boat and gathers some rope and the captain puts the boat back into gear as they carry on through the tunnel

#### SCENE 15 BRIGGS SPIES AT ANGEL CANAL

Briggs drives her car down to the canal and spots Darren with his bag as he disappears off the street and down the tow path ramp. Briggs drives past and parks. She quickly takes off her uniform and throws on a coat and heads to the canal

Briggs walks down to the opposite side of the canal where there is no tow path looks around and clambers over the iron railings into the wooded area adjacent to Darren who is waiting on the other side of the canal near the entrance to the tunnel

Briggs finds her way through the wooded bank and crouches down with a good view of Darren and the tunnel there is the sound of the approaching boats engine. She takes out her camera and sets it to night vision no flash and waits

The boat comes out of the tunnel and Angel 1 at the front holds up his arm and Darren responds the same way. Angel 1 throws Darren the rope and Darren lassos it to a mooring post. The captain switches the boat engine off and the boat is pulled to by Darren and Angel 1 who has jumped onto the tow path and is mooring up the back of the boat

The captain bangs on the roof twice and the side hatches open. Angel 2 comes out and speaks to Darren

DARREN

How many?

ANGEL 2

Two

DARREN

what's their condition?

ANGEL 2

to be as well as expected, no contagious disease, broken English

DARREN

So a pair of healthy Lobdeners then. Can I rely on them not to cock this up?

ANGEL 2

Their stories are the same. They're a pair of gypsie travelers who have been roughing it away from the family because their dad caught them fucking their sister

DARREN

Oh brilliant cant it be for drugs or something. they're gona get knocked about something chronic with a story like that

ANGEL 2

No one else needs to know it's purely confidential between you and your team

DARREN

But why incest?

ANGEL 2

Because it's a passage of experience they can relate to

DARREN

so are drugs

ANGEL 2

Bollocks all they can do is take them they have no experience of the drug world what so ever

DARREN

And whats their real reason for wanting out

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL 2  
Because they live in a shitty  
stinking hell Darren

DARREN  
And that's it..nothing else I need  
to worry about

ANGEL 2  
Their clean mate or we wouldn't  
have them

DARREN  
Yeah right...clean! Who's the  
contact?

CAPTAIN  
Loran

ANGEL 2  
Good enough for you?

DARREN  
Loran, so you mean Loran and not  
Pervy Dave

CAPTAIN  
If I said Loran then it's Loran,  
all Pervy Dave is good for is  
flushing out the movement of bad  
Crank

Darren put's his head in through the shutters and addresses  
the two Lobdeners who are now dressed in an assortment of  
normal clothes and over sized shoes

DARREN  
Whats your name

LOBDENER 1  
Alf

DARREN  
Alf what?

ANGEL 2  
Oleary

DARREN  
Alf what?



ANGEL 2

Here put these on (He hands them sun glasses) Remember you are Gypsies your family threw you out and never ever tell anyone where you are from. Good Luck, follow Darren your on your way now

ANGEL 1

I'm going with Darren we have a serious need to get stoned

ANGEL 2

Good. Keep him in check will you

ANGEL 1

which one?

ANGEL 2

Darren

ANGEL 1

Hahaha....Hold up Darren Im coming with you

The boat leaves and Angel 2 jumps on board while Darren, Angel 1 and the two Lobdeners walk up the ramp into the world above.

Briggs waits and tries to get some close up shots of the boats reg. plate

The boat clears off east under the bridge and Briggs is about to leave when she see's a bedraggled but very physically strong figure emerge from the water as it climbs onto the tow path. It appears to have thick matted dreadlocks and their is a strange clicking sound as if made with the tong, Clock Clock, Clock Clock. It's a Trogulite Dread, It looks over it's shoulder directly at Briggs, it's wearing infa red goggles, Briggs ducks in fear and the figure leaves up the tow path ramp in the same direction as Darren, Angel 1 and the two Lobdeners.

#### SCENE 16 THE PRISONERS AND THE LOBDENERS

Prisoners 2,3,4,5 and 6 are in an under ground brothel. They are drinking Lobdener broth and smoking cannabis. There are various Lobdener individuals about the place, bar man, whores, tickle tackle traders (anything of use, utilitarian or recreational) punters and the disabled and disfigured. They are trapped in Lobdener society because leaving by a gate will cause their ultimate assassination.

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 3

Tell you what though bruv now we  
got a bit more light I don't think  
I'm in any hurry to be taking a dip  
with any more dem mice

PRISONER 5

yeah i read you they are RANK boy

PRISONER 4

I think I'm gona be sick

PRISONER 6

That'll be the beer or what ever  
we're supposed to call it. what did  
he say?

PRISONER 2

Broth you div he called it Broth

PRISONER 6

No he called it Brothub didn't he

PRISONER 5

Here mate what to call this?

BAR MAN

Brothubar

PRISONER 3

So how did you wangle this anyway?

PRISONER 2

Wangle? what sort of word is that,  
where exactly are you from?

PRISONER 3

South London enit

PRISONER 2

And they're all saying wangle down  
there are they?

PRISONER 3

I've heard people say it..SO how  
did you get this funny money that  
looks like shitty toilet paper if  
the real stuffs no good here?

PRISONER 2

I traded the moon rocks must mean a  
lot to them they don't even seem to  
pop this scrap think they just  
bounce it straight out again

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 3

WHAT? that is rough boy

PRISONER 4

You should leave that shit alone  
your always fucking talking. THIS  
IS HARD TO BELIEVE an entire  
deformed human race living in shit  
with no contact with the real world  
above but for the traffic of crack  
and heroin, i mean all this time we  
just been living up there while all  
this craziness go on under our  
feet, it is too hard to believe

PRISONER 5

I dun know she doesn't look too bad

PRISONER 6

Shouldn't we be figuring a way out  
Casanova

PRISONER 5

I am telling you man I have heard  
stories that will turn you cold, if  
we leave by any of their gates we  
are good as dead

There is a sudden lul in the bar and the Lobdeners all turn  
and look at the prisoners

PRISONER 4

Can we find somewhere else to talk  
about this, like he say i am  
turning blue

The prisoners look around the brothel while seated. Prisoner  
2 spots a dark figure in the corner smoking a pipe it's a  
Trogulite Dread, he lights his pipe illuminating his  
deformed face, he casts them a look as he smokes and then  
sounds the Trogulite clicking, CLOCK CLOCK

The lobdeners all turn back to their conversations and  
trades

PRISONER 2

He's right we should make a move  
through the market see if we can  
pick up any info on any unwatched  
exits

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 3  
What is that thing?

Prisoner 2 looks back at the Trogulite Dread but it's gone

PRISONER 2  
I don't know and I don't want to  
know

They leave the bar

#### SCENE 17 THE SURGEONS PARTY

The top city surgeons are having a cocktail party in a large hall somewhere in Westminster. Charles Sharpenwell a multi millionaire private organ surgeon is walking through the thronging crowd of surgeons and top ranking medics who are having a wild time dancing drunken/intoxicated, talking, coping off, snorting cocaine, eating posh or deaves and champagne with caviar, etcet

Charles Sharpenwell approaches Racheal Winstock a bio mechanic and viral engineer. She is talking to a group of plastic surgeons, one of them delivers the punch line to a long joke and they all laugh

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
Ahh if it's not the pretty boys  
giving my genius the giggles,  
cracking party. Gents stick around  
will you we need to chat about  
prosthetic limbs and performance  
enhancement, at this rate we will  
be having Olympic Athletes queuing  
up for amputation. Rachael can I  
steal you away we need to talk.

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
sure, see you later boys

Cut to Balcony

Charles Sharpenwell and Rachael Winstock walk onto the balcony while Charles lights a cigar and Rachael looks out over the balcony

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
How are you getting on with that  
accelerated bug of yours?

(CONTINUED)

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Well it's safe, safe to us that is

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

So you have managed to successfully tag it to this gene you've located

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

That remains to be seen Charles, without a human specimen we cant be sure

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

One came in tonight, it's why we are here having this conversation and not banging the crap out of the granny with the rest of the sports fanatics

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Is it alive?

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Yes, it's still animated if that's what you mean

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Good, you do know that they are alive though don't you Charles, this isn't a Zombie flick

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Yes of course, they just make my flesh crawl that's all. It got run down by a car, a police woman as it happens recently reassigned to the role of Investigator, under the thumb of the Chief Superintendent. She got promoted because she sprung one of their rat holes on Wormwood Scrubs, God forsaken place. Any way he's ours.

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

How badly hurt?

Voice over to flash back as Charles Sharpenwell describes the action we see the Trogulite being run down by Briggs, he is wearing infa red goggles

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Only a broken leg, she ran him down before he got to tuck in to some

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHARLES SHARPENWELL (cont'd)  
recently emerged plague. She had  
been assigned to spy on their  
movement, saw he had followed them  
got in her car, came round the  
corner and one of them had already  
been knocked out, he was just about  
to go in for the second one when  
she hit him, right in the middle of  
the road

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
Any witnesses? I wouldn't want it  
to come back on me Charles as you  
know I have a lot going on

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
They won't say a word. they all  
have too much investment..Any way  
who's paying you like I do

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
Very well, when do we work?

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
Tonight, as soon as I have the  
green light from the hospital could  
be any time soon we will slip out  
and be back in time for midnight  
mass so don't run off with any of  
your boy friends early for a quick  
one

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
Please Charles your sounding  
jealous. Better keep me perked with  
the Champs and Buzz then

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
That I can do, but not too much  
Rachael I wouldn't want you to give  
the dose to the wrong patient

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
I said Champs and Buzz Charles not  
bloody LSD

They walk back into the party and are greeted by a group of  
revelers bearing Champagne and cocaine snorting bottles

## SCENE 18 THE LOBDENER MARKET

Various objects are on sale at the Lobdener Market. NHS Crutches, Rag and paraffin wax torches, old shoes rarely matching but about the same size matching ones are out of reach, broken spectacles, contra ban sun glasses, broken furniture patched together, CD/DVD players and speakers rigged to a car generator with a turning handle and computer screens for movies, old fruit and veg, stacks of Bentos pies, stacks of beaten bean cans, pigs trotters, dog legs, cat's heads, dried deformed fish, incense, yams, jellied eye balls, Like a broken and beaten Brixton Market.

The prisoners are walking through taking in the sights in various states of amazement and disgust as the vendors luridly beckon, there is a movie playing in an adjacent chamber where an argument breaks out because the operator is too drunk to turn the generators handle and falls over unconscious.

Prisoner two stops at a stall where he has noticed a concealed sale of sunglasses has just been made

PRISONER 2

How much for the Sun Glasses

STALL HOLDER

bad tonge, lobdener mad to hear  
light liver talky we doney trad sun  
wear

PRISONER 2

listen I appreciate you don't sell  
sun glasses but maybe we can talk  
about it

STALL HOLDER

Id yo speak od sun galshes again  
Lobdener cut ou yod tonge

Prisoner 2 shows the stall holder a small bag of crack cocaine rocks

PRISONER 3

ear i thought you said you'd traded  
them

PRISONER 2

No I said I had made a trade, you  
think I'm stupid enough to give all  
of our only hard currency up to a  
bunch of freaks living in a fucking  
sewer? you insult my

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 2 (cont'd)  
intelligence...I want to talk to  
you about THE GLASSES

STALL HOLDER  
Lobdener ear yod, wot do light  
liver wanton

PRISONER 2  
You tell me where light livers can  
walky with no cutty the throuth and  
light liver here gives you  
rocks...THE GLASSES WHERE DO THEY  
GO TO WEAR THEM

The stall holder turns to one of his mates and whispers in his ear. The mate then turns round goes behind a ragged drape and comes pack with a piece of crumpled paper and passess it to the stall trader

STALL HOLDER  
Light liver givey moon starts  
Lobdener givey maple

There is a tentative trade and the stall holder suddenly grabs Prisoner 2's hand and points to map.

ECU ON LONDON UNDERGROUND MAP IT HAS A SCRATCH MARK RUNNING IN A COMPLEX MAZE TO A PLACE MARKED BETWEEN ANGEL AND KINGS CROSS

The stall holder brings forward a young lobdener boy  
light livers folwered dis Bratton,  
he tackle yod to yat warterly  
tuben. Den light livers swimble tud  
kingcrossen or Anglers..dat es yod  
worlden, light livers noten livend  
here.

PRISONER 3  
What a go on boy..I thought he was  
gonna have your hand off

PRISONER 2  
shut up tell the others we have a  
way out WE LEAVE NOW

The other 3 are watching the movie from the entrance of the cinema they are arguing which Rambo film it is that's playing

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 6

I am telling you it is First Blood  
Part II

PRISONER 4

No it is either First Blood or  
Rambo III, I know First Blood Part  
II like the back of my hand this  
scene isn't in it

PRISONER 5

What are you two rapping about it's  
Rambo enit

PRISONER 6

Don't be stupid this is eighties  
material man Rambo wasn't made  
until 2008, that's like yesterday  
look at what you are seeing this is  
mid eighties it is First Blood part  
II

PRISONER 4

You are wrong my friend look at the  
cheesy slick outfits like they are  
super modern or something and his  
hair is too short, this is late  
eighties like I say Rambo III

PRISONER 6

TWO

PRISONER 4

THREE

PRISONER 5

It's RAMBO

Prisoner 3 runs up and pushes between them

PRISONER 4

DON'T PUSH ME!

Prisoner 5 points and laughs at Prisoner 4's accidental  
parody making prisoner 6 laugh as well

PRISONER 3

What are you cub scouts on, we got  
a go he found a way out, COME ON

They run after Prisoner 2 and the boy escort and leave the  
market into dark tunnels

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 6

What's with the scrawny kid?

PRISONER 2

Think of him as a Himalayan Sherpa  
he's taking us to some sort of  
river exit as far as i can make out

PRISONER 3

Yeah check it out they call their  
kids Bratton's

PRISONER 4

Oh so now we're going swimming!  
Jesus man it's like a God Damn Acid  
House decathlon. I just wanted to  
get laid

SCENE 19 BRIGGS MAKES A U TURN

Briggs is sat in another traffic Jam, this time round Kings  
Cross her phone rings

BRIGGS

Yes Chief...Chief where is all this  
leading, first you ask you me to do  
you a favor on the way home by  
doing some extra curricular spy  
work, nothing serious and the next  
moment I have hit a Deformed  
Homeless Rasta Farian and I find  
myself driving home with a dent in  
my nice new car and now you want me  
to commit a u turn and track down  
the were a bouts and well being of  
my recent victim....Yes Chief right  
a way Chief..they took him to  
Archway Hospital with a broken  
leg..Yes Chief.

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

Oh and Briggs? Try to stay out of  
their way this time

Briggs puts on the sirens and pulls down the side of the  
traffic

## SCENE 20 THE DOPE

Rachael Winstock and Charles Sharpenwell are at a secret dorm in Archway Hospital there is the Troglolite Dread strapped down on a hospital bed. Rachael Winstock is preparing her super virus for injection.

Charles Sharpenwell walks over to Rachael Winstock and joins her at a microscope she is Peering into the eye piece

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Good they are still live and kicking, care to take a look?

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

So there they are an army of little vermin killers. And you are sure they are completely stable

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Charles I could shoot you with a direct hit and you wouldn't develop so much as a sniffle. You, we simply do not carry the gene that makes little Gomorrah here a going concern to our immunity

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Gomorrah? as in Sod Them?

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Yes Sodom and Gomorrah the people who were defeated for being dirty little savages in the old testament

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Rachael, you are vicious tyke when you want to be

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Actually they were renown for their over liberal sexual practices and enslavement and that's where this little critter comes in. It's an accelerated version of Aids made air born

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

My God I don't know who's worse, Bob Marley here or you

(CONTINUED)

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

When I have given him the shot we will be able to monitor the transmutation of his white blood cells on this monitor as it is directly hooked up to his blood stream on this bypass. I estimate that he will have approximately six hours before he becomes physically incapacitated meaning we will need to release him back to the under world with in the next four hours if we are to cause this epidemic your after. Are you ready?

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

As ever, we have been needing this for a very long time, these things have been breeding and trans mutating for over 200 years since the sewers were built. The prime minister will be making sure you are celebrated as a major architect in the re-establishment of the long lost British empire. Apart from sanitising our capital Every criminal in Europe will suffer this hit making our people the ruling classes without this bloody stinking cover up costing us billions each year. It gets the working class gangster out of the game of power. If this works Rachael you go down in history

Rachael Winstock takes the sample from next to the microscope and subtracts it's contents to a syringe

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Here's to making history

She injects the Trogulite Dread

Ok, now we get to watch bio TV

She swings the monitor round and they watch a simulated read out of a slowed down image of the Trogulites moving blood

Charles Sharpenwell produces a bottle of Champagne and a cocaine snorting bottle

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Time for our dose now dear

(CONTINUED)

She laughs and Charles pours the drink into two flutes and they both have a sniff at the bottle

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Cheers Charles you are a glorius  
shit but you certainly know how to  
keep a woman happy

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Always a pleasure

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

We should notice a change in the  
patient within the next 30 minutes

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

Whats he going to do turn even  
greener...what are they? (he points  
to the Trogulites infa red goggles  
hanging on the bed post)

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Infa red sight glasses, they use  
them to catch their prey, the  
hotter the better it seems

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

I know what they mean there

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

Just keep your eyes on the  
monitor...Fuck..look it's started,  
that is much quicker than I even  
imagined

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

what am I looking at?

RACHAEL WINSTOCK

The white blood cells are the spiky  
ones, you see how they are starting  
to group?..That means the immune  
system has already detected a  
problem...

CHARLES SHARPENWELL

..So the idea is they start to  
increase in numbers?...wow they're  
changing right before our  
eyes...what are the purple ones?  
it's like an alien invasion

(CONTINUED)

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
 ..Proteins...Bio muscular  
 proteins...Jesus...No they are  
 meant to be dying out...what are  
 they doing?...*(SHE RIPS A DATA  
 PRINT OUT FROM THE COMPUTERS  
 FEEDER)*..Oh my God It's causing a  
 major genetic mutation...this is  
 unprecedented...

Rachael stands up in astonishment

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
 Rachael stop teasing me...ha ha  
 ha...no really stop it your scaring  
 me

The Trogulite Dread's limbs start to pulsate with an  
 increase of muscular tension putting strain on the bed  
 straps

Rachael Winstock starts to rummage through the drugs  
 cabinets in a frightened frenzie

CHARLES SHARPENWELL  
 RACHAEL WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON

RACHAEL WINSTOCK  
 WE HAVE TO SEDATE IT...HOLD THE  
 BLOODY THING DOWN...CHARLES DON'T  
 JUST STAND THERE..HOLD IT DOWN

The Trogulite Dread's eyes open and he looks about the room  
 and then at both Rachael and Charles, he is in immense pain  
 and his eyes are blood red, he looks down at his restraints,  
 what he see's causes his pain to turn to Rage, he screams a  
 blood curdling cry as he breaks free from his restraints.  
 Charles Sharpenwell staggers away and makes for the door  
 while Rachael Winstock tries to stab the sedative into the  
 Trogulite but the needle just buckles, he turns and hits her  
 across the room and runs after Charles Sharpenwell, he leaps  
 a massive leap and lands on Charles Sharpenwell sinking his  
 teeth into his neck as blood spurts everywhere.

The Trogulite Dread stands up with the head of his victim  
 hanging by his hair in the Trogulites fist. The Trogulite  
 walks over and takes his Infa red goggles and puts them on,  
 he is covered in blood as Rachael Winstock crawls for the  
 door toward the headless body of Charles Sharpenwell

## SCENE 21 THE PERSUITE

Briggs is crawling round the back of Archway Hospital in her car when the fire escape doors burst open and the Troglolite Dread runs straight at her she slams her brakes on and he jumps onto the bonnet and checks her out through the windscreen as he shows her his victims head. He looks her up and down and then runs up and over the top of the car over the roof. Briggs slams the car into reverse in pursuit, makes a 180 hand brake turn and continues the chase

BRIGGS

(SHOUTING INTO RADIO)  
IMMEDIATE BACK UP REQUIRED IN  
HOT PURSUIT OF UNKNOWN FUCKING  
ENTITY HEADING SOUTH OUT OF  
ARCHWAY...CURRENTLY ON

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

We've got you Briggs, sending back up immediately we are bringing in a helicopter already air born on return already in your area should be with you any minute. What is the status of your runaway over

BRIGGS

what can I say Chief I'm in pursuit of a MOTHER FUCKING BIONIC RASTA FARIEN...over

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

I thought you said he had a broken leg

BRIGGS

*he did* LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT A NEW AND IMPROVED ONE FROM THE SODDING HOSPITAL...AND THATS NOT ALL HE HAS ABNORMAL STRENGTH I AM CURRENTLY MOVING UP THROUGH 40 AND 50 MILES PER HOUR JUST TO KEEP UP WITH HIM..Chief he isnt normal I have just had a face to face with him up close for the second time and he's changed.. I'm not sure he's human anymore.. he's covered in blood and seems to have someones head with him, as in a decapitated head

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT

(TO HIMSELF OFF RADIO)Oh  
Crap..(to Briggs over radio)  
Keep on him Briggs

(CONTINUED)

The Trogulite Dread suddenly leaps onto a bridge wall over the canal, he turns and points to Briggs beckoning her. Briggs slams her brakes on and screeches to a halt. The Trogulite Dread Roars his blood curdling raw and throws the decapitated head onto the bonnet of her car, he turns and jumps into the canal. Briggs throws her door open and runs to the bridge and looks over, all she can see are ripples in the water.

Briggs turns back and looks at her car with the head on the bonnet we can hear approaching sirens and a helicopter we see the search light arrive on her car. A police car screeches to a halt In front of brigg's car we see the two policemen's facial expressions at the site of the head, they throw their doors open and stand there with a foot in the car half in half out

BRIGGS

You bring your snorkles?

SCENE 22 THE PRISONERS BREAK AGAIN

The prisoners are running down through the underground tunnels after the boy they are out of breath

PRISONER 5

Oy how much more of this ?

PRISONER 2

How am I supposed to know ask the kid

PRISONER 3

Yeah ask the Bratton Coolio

PRISONER 5

Oy kid...oy Bratton Boy...For fucks sake does he understand English?

PRISONER 2

What am I your cunting tour guide?

PRISONER 3

well you are starting to sound a bit native there boss

PRISONER 6

OOOY BRATTON...STOP  
RUNNING...BRATTON STOP..wait...just wait

The Bratton Boy guide stops running and waits for them to catch up

(CONTINUED)

how much further do we have to go?

HOW MUCH FURTHER DO WE HAVE TO RUN?

PRISONER 4

He obviously doesnt understand you  
you bloody idiot how is saying it  
loader gona help

PRISONER 2

Hold on I have an underground map  
seems to mean something to  
them..HOW MUCH FURTHER...WHERE ARE  
WE NOW

The boy points at Camden Town

Right he says we're under  
Camden...WHERE DO WE GO SWIMMING?

PRISONER 3

You sure your not our tour guide  
bruv?

PRISONERS ALL TOGETHER  
SHUT THE FUCK UP

PRISONER 2

WHERE DO WE GO BY BY?

The boy points between Angel and Kings Cross, wobles his  
hand and makes wave motions

BRATTON

Yod awl go swimmbing here's  
misters, dat way light livers trod

PRISONER 4

I do not know what the fuck that  
kid just said

PRISONER 6

It's obvious enit? He says we go  
swimming somewhere between Kings  
Cross and Angel

PRISONER 5

Oh yeah of course how could we have  
missed that

PRISONER 3

Wicked we got our selves a  
translater now, who's the icecream  
lady

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 4

You, you is the fucking ice cream lady you bloody prick, can't you take anything serious

PRISONER 2

OK WE CARRY ON...HEY HEY..NO RUNNING..WE WALKIES YES?

BRATTON

Ok Light Liverd we Walken no Trimble

PRISONER 6

There you hear that it's Trimble not Running how's the poor sod supposed to understand

They start to walk with the boy in front but the boy suddenly stops. They all stop behind him

PRISONER 2

Whats up Bratton?

BRATTON

earod...

PRISONER 6

What is son?

BRATTON

shshshhssshhh....earod

PRISONER 6

Shh don't move he can hear something

There is the sound of cast iron scraping like a turning hatch lid behind them. They all turn and stare back into the darkness. The scraping stops followed by a heavy thud

BRATTON

Oh Boglum! dat od Trogulite

PRISONER 2

What's a Trogulite Kid?

The boy starts to walk backwards

BRATTON

Light Livers wodem fat meat don Trogulite..Bratton fat meat..Bratton foot up Light Livers..Ticktocket tu Trimble

(CONTINUED)

The boy starts to run

PRISONER 5  
Time to fucking Trimmble

They all turn and run

CUT TO TROGULITE CLAMBERING OUT THROUGH PORT IN TUNNEL WALL

The Infected Trogulite turns his head toward the retreating footsteps and muffled lightliver talk he takes a step toward them as he takes in their smell and then stops. We here a large group of Trogulites in the opposite direction having a rave in a near by anti chamber. The Trogulite shakes the smell of the Lighlivers out of his head and turns running to find the Trogulite gathering.

SCENE 23 THE TROGULITE RAVE

There is a large group of Trogulites having a rave to hard core techno music, the trogulites are drinking beer getting fresh on the dance floor with female Trogulites (Techno Rave Style) Some are gathered round a Hubbly Hooker smoking great fist fulls of Ganja weed, some go round throwing smarties (pills) into the air to be caught in the mouth by fellow Trogulites. It is a Trogulite Only gathering with one or two choice Lobdener girls.

The infected Trogulite enters and leaps onto a Podium and rores his powerful blood curdling battle cry, The needle goes across on the vinal. SILENCE

The Trogulites all stop what they are doing and gather round the podium. There is a female Trogulite holding a bottle of beer right infront of the Infected Trogulite down below on the dance floor. The Trogulite crouches down and takes the bottle from the female Trogulite and stands, he pors the beer away. The Infected Troguliter then leaps a huge leap onto a different podium and the Trogulites all crouch in fear at his superiour strength as he cries out his battle cry onece more. He then bites into his forarm and fills the bottle with his blood

TROGULITE DREAD  
BACKON FULL BLOOD TROGULITE RULE  
LIGHT LIVER

The Infected Trogulite steps down off the Podium and grabs a near by female Trogulite and forces her to drink from the bottle.

(CONTINUED)

The Trogulites all gather round her as she become infected. The music starts up again and the Trogulites pass round the bottle

JIB PULL OUT TO CEILING SHOT AS THE DJ THROWS OUT INFA RED GOGGLES INTO THE CROWD

SCENE 24 PRISONERS TAKE A SHORT CUT

The boy runns past another cast iron hatch in the wall of the tunnel and then stops. The prisoners all catch up out of breath.

BRATTON  
SHSHSHSHHH earod

PRISONER 2  
Alright stop panting..hold your  
breath..he can hear something

The prisoners are all out of breath but they force them selves to hold it for a few seconds. We can hear blood curdling cries from the Trogulite Rave.

BRATTON  
Yod..Bratton.. allalong mullered  
meat.. Trogulites rumble don  
ramapog...every yoden fucked..It  
Lobdener Prophesy Mychical

The boy points to the hatch  
Yoden cracken atch

PRISONER 6  
I think he wants us to open the  
hatch

PRISONER 2  
Well don't just stand there do as  
he says open the mother fucking  
hatch

The prisoners all attempt to open the hatch..It starts to move very slowly it is taking all their combined strength

PRISONER 5  
What the fuck is Lobdener Prohpesy  
Mythical

PRISONER 6  
I think he's telling us that there  
is a whole bunch of creatures

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 6 (cont'd)  
called Trogulites near by.. that  
want to eat us...hence mullered  
meat

PRISONER 3  
get this bitching thing open...Come  
on Rambo..use that muscle before it  
becomes Trogulite supper

PRISONER 4  
I swear that if these Monsters  
don't get to you first I am going  
kill you

PRISONER 2  
STOP ARGUING AND OPEN THIS FUCKING  
CUNT HATCH

They give everything they've got and finally the seal on the hatch is broken. They step back and the lid falls to the floor with a loud thud there is the sound of rushing water

PRISONERS ALL TOGETHER  
Oh what is that smell I'm gona puke  
aghagh (general revoltion at the  
smell)

The boy clambers in and sits on the edge of the hatch

BRATTON  
Ticktocket to Swimble Light Livers

The boy disappears into the tube. The Prisoners protest but then take it in turns to clamber in

PRISONER 4  
I hate you..I hate all of you

CUT TO PRISONERS BEING FLUSHED DOWN TUBE

SCENE 25 THE ANGELS GET WORD

Arches South of the river

Darren has a bandage round his head and Angel 1 is smoking a spliff

DARREN  
So what's with coming here?

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL 1

They said something about the attack being one of their Trogs, said he had followed us all the way and that there will be news of how bad they want them

DARREN

I had heard about these Trogulite characters but I thought they were just more Lobdener myth

ANGEL 1

No they are not. They're like a police force but much worse

DARREN

(darren takes the spliff) yeah so I gather

The two Lobdeners walk into view

DARREN

Here they come

ANGEL 1

So what do they say?

LOBDENER 1

Everyod fucked

DARREN

hahahahaha yeah I know but what did they say

LOBDENER 2

Worden fell out dat Lobdener Prophesy Myth untolden appen ear tonight..(The two Lobdeners look at each other and say together) **Da Trogulite Flooden London Don Blood**

LOBDENER 1

Everyoden fucked

DARREN

Care to explain what Lobdener Prophesy Myth untolden is?

ANGEL 1

The worst shit you have ever beheld, Armageden...The dead rise and take the city

(CONTINUED)

DARREN

Are you fucking serious..Arma  
fucking geddon?

ANGEL 1

They never joke Darren it's not in  
their culture, nothing funny ever  
goes on down there

DARREN

So how is it supposed to happen

ANGEL 1

The Trogulites rise on mass, the  
most deadly relentless army you  
have ever seen

DARREN

So what do they do for wepeons? We  
have a police force a fucking army  
what hope do they have

ANGEL 1

No weopons just a hunger for the  
world of flesh. We should ring it  
in to the police, warn them

DARREN

Fuck off, and say what oh there's  
an army of Rasta's covered in shit  
about to take the city

ANGEL 1

Where, where will they come?

LOBDENER 2

Fromble dat waterlog, where weod  
passen to come ed

ANGEL 1

The river?

They both nod  
where on the river?

LOBDENER 2

wherod waterlog no more ad gater

ANGEL 1

The Thames barrier?

They look at each other and both nod  
Ring it in

(CONTINUED)

DARREN

If you say so Mr Angel man but  
they're going to piss themselves

SCENE 26 THE PRISONERS RUN FLUSH

A Sewage Outlet on the River Thames. First the boy comes flying out and lands in the river followed by each prisoner in turn. The current is moving quickly as the out going tide runs out it's final hour before turning. They get swept down stream in the direction of Limehouse.

They crawl and stagger onto shore laughing and shivering in ecstasy of having escaped as well as being cold

PRISONER 3

RAHHHHH WE ARE OUT BLOOD WE ARE  
OUT!

PRISONER 2

Where are we? where's the boy?

The Bratton boy is sitting up on a wall draining his boots

BRATTON

Limeies ouse mister, Bratton follow  
ed nah, Bratton lost

PRISONER 2

Right he's with you

PRISONER 6

why me?

PRISONER 4

Cause like motor mouth says your  
his translator

PRISONER 5

Ha ha looks like you've been  
promoted to dad...Here, how long  
does it take to sink in you have  
just escaped from prison?

PRISONER 2

I don know I've never done it  
before

PRISONER 4

Never mind Prison we have just  
escaped from Hell! Listen Smiley  
you can keep it down about being an

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 4 (cont'd)  
escaped convict and I don't know if  
your all aware but we all stink of  
shit

PRISONER 6  
He must be talking to you Smiley

PRISONER 3  
No doubt no doubt might make it my  
new Rapping name, Motormouth Smiley

PRISONER 2  
You can call yourself what you like  
but no more real names...and we  
stay together I'm not having one of  
you giving it out that we are what  
we are

PRISONER 4  
Hold on who made you chief honcho  
we are free men now who the fuck do  
you think you are

PRISONER 2  
No we are not free men we are  
fucking wanted men! we stick  
together, anyone tries to make a  
break from the pack we kill  
him...This is what we do, we get  
our selves into a safe house, we  
lay low for say 6 weeks or longer  
then we go our seperate ways once  
we have sorted out our shit

PRISONER 5  
Makes sense

PRISONER 6  
he's right

PRISONER 3  
Don't look at me I'm just tagging  
along son, what ever you say

PRISONER 4  
Alright, what ever it takes. Where  
we going now? and don't say back in  
that fucking river

The Bratton boy jumps down and starts to role around in the  
mud

Jesus what's he doing

(CONTINUED)

BRATTON

Ig Trogulite come, better butter  
 man hide woddle colden down  
 mud..Trogulite spy hot blooden..  
 wiv subboat googlers...better  
 colden..Trogulite no seed light  
 liver

PRISONER 6

Don't ask me...something about the  
 mud and goggles off a submarine

PRISONER 2

How do you even get that far?

PRISONER 3

Yeah...I know what he's going on  
 about..he says it's like that scene  
 in Predator right?...Come on he  
 says we got to get down in the mud  
 so dem Monsters can't see us

PRISONER 4

Is he still fucking high?

PRISONER 5

I'm doing it..what ever it takes  
 right bro

Six General Rank Trogulites come flying out of the Sewage  
 tube up river from where the prisoners escaped. The  
 prisoners all look at each other and throw themselves down  
 in the mud

The trogulites emerge from the river wearing their Infa Red  
 Goggles and walk all over the prisoners unaware of their  
 presense.

The Trogulites then bound away in different directions as if  
 in the Quake Three Arena computer game.

BRATTON

Dem Generalia.. dem rare  
 Trogulite..dem only surfen won  
 London Flooden du  
 Blooden...lobdener Prophecy  
 untolden

PRISONER 4

I can not believe we have just been  
 walked over by a gang of super  
 powered mother fucking rastas from  
 the sewer

(CONTINUED)

PRISONER 2

SHUT UP..are there going to be  
more?

The Bratton boy knods

where?...where are they going to  
come from?

BRATTON

Du flood come frum du waterlog  
where dare no Gatton...all Bratton  
knowed

PRISONER 6

The gate...he means

POLICEMAN 2

The Thames Barrier... we have to  
move west

PRISONER 3

Sounds like were going home boys

The prisoners climb up the bank of the river and onto the streets, Police sirens are going off all over the city and Helicopters are flying East in numbers. The prisoners stand at the bank and on the pavement in utter horror and amazement. The Bratton Boy looks up at a helicopter

CUT TO CIG POV SHOT FROM HELICOPTER, THE VIEW PANS EAST AND TRAVELS OVER THE RIVER. WE START TO SEE THE TROGULITES EMERGING FROM THE RIVER AT THE THAMES BARRIER ON MASS LIKE A SWARM OF JUMPING AND LEAPING RATS.

SCENE 28 CLOSING SEQUENCE

CLOSING SHOTS

A mouse trips a trap at the feet of film maker "Arnold" (from prequel "The Dark Matter Dwarf Film Makers") The Mouse gets caught in the trap as Arnold writes "CUT" in his film "The Trogulites". Arnold jumps in his chair and falls backwards banging his head knocking him unconscious. Arnold awakes in a hospital ward next to rows of "Dark Dwellers".

Rolling credits reveal "The Mouse Myth" "Mice only populate the homes of Light Livers that fiddle with themselves. Lobdener..."

## SCENE 29 EPITAPH

## EPITAPH

Arnold is on a drip feed, the words "I'm sorry" pass his lips as he slips back into unconsciousness. We follow a Ginger Tom Cat under the ward beds, the lights go out. The Tom jumps up onto Arnolds bed and bites through the drip tube and then violently scratches his face. Gib cam pulls out as Arnold wakes coughing and spluttering. Arnold slumps off the bed and follows the Ginger Tom as seen on CCTV. They both leave through a fire escape from a hospital in Archway. The boys dog from the beginning of the film runs to Arnolds feet now a stray and the Cat runs away. The dog escorted continue their escape as stalked by a POV of the ginger Tom as they leave across Archway's Victorian "Suicide Bridge" It's dawn.

A Ginger Titch Tale