

SORRY, NOT TODAY THANKS

Written by

Craig Trow

NATHAN (50, stern, Irish) looks serious. So serious that he hasn't blinked for over a minute. TRACEY (22, simple but kind) looks slightly confused. The shots are tight on their faces.

TRACEY
(bewildered)
What?

NATHAN
I said, I'm going to have to let
you go.

TRACEY
Home early?

NATHAN
No.

TRACEY
To lunch early?

NATHAN
Its 9:45 in the morning.

TRACEY
(confused)
To breakfast early?

NATHAN
You already had breakfast.

TRACEY realises what NATHAN is getting at.

TRACEY
Oh.

NATHAN
Your numbers just aren't good
enough and that means action needs
to be taken.

TRACEY
I've been trying to push them but
nobody seems to have any money. Its
tough out there for everyone.

NATHAN
Trying doesn't give me fresh
drinking water, protection from my
abusive step father or a cure for
colon cancer does it.

TRACEY

But I really care about my job.

NATHAN

Clearly not enough for me to like you.

TRACEY

You only met me like an hour ago.

NATHAN

And this is why I've been sent here, to clear the dead wood, to buff out the rust and repaint it in money green.

TRACEY starts to well-up at the prospect of losing her job.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Tracey, your tears to me are like charity singles, wet, slightly annoying and have little impact on the end result.

TRACEY

(Through the tears)

How can you be so heartless?

NATHAN

So kids that actually are heartless can get the organ they so desperately need... and if you can't help them...

The shot now opens up and we see them both wearing matching charity vests and holding clipboards.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Turn in your clipboard, official World Saver vest, Team Leader ID and pen.

TRACEY slowly removes these items as NATHAN takes a look at his watch.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Take your time love, malaria isn't going anywhere soon.

TRACEY hands it all over still trying to control her crying.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Back-up pen as well.

TRACEY pulls up her jeans to reveal a reserve pen inside her sock. She pulls it out and hands it over to NATHAN.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 (pointing the pen at her)
 You disgust me, stealing from
 charity were you? What's next?
 Teddy's from orphans? Maracas from
 Parkinson suffers? Get out
 of my sight but before you do...

NATHAN slaps on a fake smile and clicks the pen given to him by TRACEY. We pull back to see his vest say: 'DYSLEXIA - Waht You Giong To Do Aoubt It?'

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 ...do you have a moment to talk
 about the UK's most common and
 arguably curable learning
 disability?

The main title appears: WORLD SAVERS

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EXT. HIGH STREET BENCH - EARLY MORNING

2

Street charity workers sit on a bench. CHARITY (19, young looking and pregnant), BEN (27, hippy like, passionate but naïve) and SEAN (23, rough but misunderstood) are waiting for NATHAN to speak. JOE, the fourth worker, is also waiting

NATHAN
 Ok, I've got some good news and
 I've got some bad news. What do you
 want first?

The team discuss like a grand jury before CHARITY speaks up.

CHARITY
 The bad.

NATHAN
 The bad news is I've had to fire
 Tracey.

They are surprised but secretly happy that TRACEY is the bad news and not them.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 And the good news is your jobs are
 safe, for now.

There is huge sigh of relief from BEN, JOE and CHARITY. SEAN doesn't seem to really care.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
(looking at Joe)
But the bad news is you're fired.

JOE smiles thinking it's a joke but soon realises that NATHAN isn't joking.

JOE
(confused)
Wait, you said there was good news and bad news and you've already done both.

NATHAN
Yeah, but I didn't say how many there were of each. News is plural you know, otherwise it would just be 'new' and that's a completely different word.

There is beat before JOE picks up his bag and walks away.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
Ok guys, you have 2 of these (pointing at his ears) and 1 of these (pointing to his mouth) for a reason so listen up. I've been sent here to give voices to those that don't have them.

CHARITY
Children!

NATHAN
Company Executives! They... they really just don't want to talk to you. Look, this is the low down, the South West is bottom of all statics...

BEN
(interrupting)
But if people aren't interested then how are we supposed to get it up?

SEAN
You can get pills for that.

NATHAN
Correct but I'm more of natural remedy kinda guy because 99% of the time the real problem is here.

NATHAN points to his brain.

SEAN

Why does he keep pointing at body parts?

NATHAN

(ignoring Sean)

So that's why I'm here, I'll be with you until they replace your team leader.

CHARITY

But we've all been trying really hard haven't we guys.

BEN agrees as SEAN shrugs and mumbles something.

BEN

(super positive)

Yeah, Tracey even gave me the World Saver's 'Dude of the Month'

BEN lifts up his clipboard to show a large candid headshot picture of him taped to the back with the words 'Dude of the Month'.

NATHAN

Well 'dude'... Time Magazine named Hitler man of the year in 1928 so people don't always get it right.

SEAN nods as if to confirm that fact.

CHARITY

So how are you going to help us?

NATHAN stares down at her pregnant belly and then back to her face.

NATHAN

(to CHARITY)

By intervening before it's too late.

CHARITY feels a change in the air to a job she has coasted at for far too long. NATHAN opens up to the rest of the team.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

By showing you the methods that made my Belfast section the best region in the company for charity signs and number 1 in the 'stopping people' tactics.

SEAN

(Under this breath)
Don't think were allowed to use nail bombs here.

CHARITY and BEN can't believe what SEAN said. They slowly slide away from him.

NATHAN

What's your name son?

SEAN

(with attitude)
Sean Arnold and I'm not your son.

NATHAN

Well Sean, it would seem you know a thing or 2 about Irish history and that being the case, you may of heard of a close friend of mine, a man called Bono.

CHARITY and BEN look amazed but SEAN doesn't believe him.

SEAN

You don't know Bono!

NATHAN

Bon-Yes I bloody bloody do. I know him through my on-going charity work and sometimes he phones me up and he's like (putting on a Bono accent) 'hey Nathan, do you have any ideas for a new song?' and next time he does that I'll be like 'actually I do my super close friend Bono, it's called Sean Arnold Fingers Bumholes' and he will be all like 'that's brilliant, I'll stick it on the next album' and before you know it, U2 will be in front of 90,000 Brazilians with Bono singing 'Sean Arnold dedos buracos bum' and The Edge will be all like jamming away and singing the backing vocals 'yes he does' or 'sim, ele nao' and everyone is going to have a bloody good time.

NATHAN now has SEAN's full attention.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 (to all 3 workers)
 Much like a Delia Smith recipe,
 don't mess with me! You smell what
 I'm cooking?

NATHAN points to his nose whilst keeping an unbreakable stare towards SEAN.

BEN
 And there's the nose.

CHARITY
 (whispers)
 He couldn't seriously do that could
 he?

BEN
 (stumped)
 I really don't know.

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EXT. HIGH STREET - LATE MORNING

3

BEN is stood in the middle of the high street trying to use his smile to get people to stop. His vest says 'Theres no U in Cancer but there might be Cancer in U'. In the background SEAN is chatting up a bunch of 15 year old school girls. BEN spots someone walking towards him. He panics and starts looking around for somewhere to hide; he can't find anywhere so holds his clipboard over his face.

ELLE
 Ben?

Unfortunately BEN forgot about his picture on the back. BEN slowly slides his clip board down and holds it in a more professional manner.

BEN
 (acting cool)
 Hey Elle

ELLE (27, attractive and warm) is wearing a smart business suit and is carrying her lunch.

ELLE
 Wow, you were the last person
 I was expecting to run into.

BEN

(nervous)

Yeah, what are the chances of that?

ELLE

Well *slim* would be the answer. Mainly because as you left me months ago to go change the world in Namibia by building window boxes for an organisation called ... oh what was it called...

BEN

Needy and Seedy.

ELLE

Yeah that was it. How did it go?

BEN

(slightly embarrassed)

Well apparently 85% of all the huts don't have windows so the organisation felt it would be a few years before they could make a real impact. Anyway, I wanted to try and make a difference on my own soil.

ELLE

Pun intended?

A pause as BEN remembers fondly how smart and quick ELLE is.

BEN

What are you doing here?

ELLE

Remember the bank I worked for? The one that you said "made me a money hungry prostitute that didn't care about the lives or well being of other people, especially people that I was dating".

BEN

(again slightly embarrassed)

I would have to check my cliff notes.

ELLE

Well, they transferred me to a new branch.

ELLE points to the bank right next to them.

ELLE (CONT'D)

Im Assistant to Loans and
Investment. I like to think I can
see the good in people even when
said people make some bad decisions
and need help building or
'rebuilding' something.

BEN thinks he understands what she is getting at.

BEN

(cornily)

Well... I hope they check your
pockets when you leave every night
because you look like a million
bucks.

ELLE giggles and looks away for a moment as BEN slaps his
head and mouths 'idiot'

ELLE

(smiling)

Thanks. And you look... the same.
You could have at least tried to
get a tan in South Africa.

They both laugh.

ELLE (CONT'D)

(looking down)

And didn't I buy you those
trainers?

BEN

Yeah. Yeah, you did.

BEN decides to take advantage of these light hearted moments.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hey, would you want to go get a cup
of coffee or something sometime?
Talk about old... trainers. I get a
17 minute break this afternoon.

ELLE seems to have forgot herself and pulls things quickly
back to the present.

ELLE

Actually Ben, I'm... I'm kinda
seeing someone.

BEN
 (disappointed)
 Yeah. Of course you are.

ELLE
 His name is Richard and he's one of the top sellers in the company. Its early days but he... well, we have more in common than... well... you know. You can actually see him through the window, he's mid way through a meeting.

RICHARD (35, slimy) is talking to a married couple. RICHARD looks like a successful Wall Street banker but he works for Natwest. He is wearing braces with a pin stripped shirt and has his hair slicked back. RICHARD is on one side of the desk and is visually pitching something to a elderly married couple with large actions. This includes imaginary machine guns, riding horses and throwing money around.

BEN
 Interesting approach.

RICHARD smiles as the couple sign a contract and shake his hand.

ELLE
 Yeah, but he gets the job done. Listen, my... well my 'salad is getting cold' so I'll have to...

BEN
 Leave!

BEN delivers the word like a nuclear explosion of realisation has gone off.

BEN (CONT'D)
 Well, you know where I am if you need me.

ELLE
 (smiling)
 I do. (correcting herself) I mean 'I do' know where you are , not that 'I do' need you. Yes...

Now ELLE is the awkward one. She starts to walk back into the bank but stops mid track.

ELLE (CONT'D)
 Oh and Ben! The trainers still look good on you.

BEN smiles as ELLE turns around and enters the bank. BEN is still locked on ELLE's movements and doesn't see SEAN approach. He is eating a bag of Haribo.

SEAN

Damn! I would do some serious damage to that. Like 'bumper to bumper' insurance would be necessary.

BEN

Unfortunately she is bit older than 15 Drake.

BEN walks away.

SEAN

(yelling after him)

HEY! That's not unfair man, they've just always seem to have food on them.

SEANS hears a text message alert, After pulling out several different phones from his pocket, he lands on the source. A moment of indecisiveness crosses his face.

4

EXT. HIGH STREET - MIDDAY

4

CHARITY and NATHAN are stood in the middle of the now busy high street. CHARITY is wearing a vest saying 'Alzheimer's, don't forget to care'.

NATHAN

(looking at the pregnant bump)

Ok benefits, let's see what you've got.

A man walks towards CHARITY.

CHARITY

(really quietly)

Excuse me sir, could I take...

MAN

Sorry, I don't speak English.

CHARITY looks at NATHAN for guidance.

NATHAN

I'm going to be honest with you now, you are terrible at your job.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

The only reason I kept you on was because of your name. How could I possibly sack someone called Charity? That would be like firing a fitness instructor called Jim or a Fireman named Sam.

CHARITY

Its strange, I honestly thought my boobs getting bigger would help me out.

NATHAN

The problem is your targeting the wrong type of people, look at this.

A young chav mum, with 3 screaming kids (all of different skin colours) packed in a single pram, strolls past.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

No Money. No Time. No idea who the fathers are. Next!

CHARITY smiles in an uncomfortable way and touches her pregnant stomach, something seems off. Next a homeless looking man walks past with a sandwich board under his arm.

CHARITY

What about him?

NATHAN

The man doesn't even have shoes. Concentrate!

Then an old man slowly limps past with a zimmer frame.

CHARITY

That guy? I've always prided myself on my ability to connect with the older generation.

NATHAN

You are like 3 months away from becoming the older generation and no! A 2 hour conversation laced with Fishermans Friends and death, I don't think so! You understand?

CHARITY

I think so. Judge people the way that everyone who walks past judges me?

NATHAN
Paul, John, George and BINGO!

CHARITY
But how can you get someone to stop
if they don't want to?

NATHAN
Well that's the easy part. Witness.

NATHAN points in the direction of a man walking towards them. He is a large man in his 50's. He is wearing a quality business suit, eating a pasty, carrying an Observer newspaper and a large coffee from Costa. As he gets close, NATHAN steps in front of CHARITY to hide her and jumps out at him.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
(aggressive)
I knew I would eventually catch up
with you.

The man is quite clearly startled and stops in his tracks.

MAN
(shaken)
Excuse me?

NATHAN
Don't give me your 'excuses' buddy.
It may have taken 6 months but I
finally found you.

MAN
Im sorry, I have no idea what you
are talking about.

NATHAN
Really! Well don't apologise to me,
apologise to her.

NATHAN steps aside and reveals CHARITY with her pregnant stomach. The gentleman is completely confused but trying to think back.

MAN
I uh... I uh...

The MAN begins to sweat profusely whilst trying to remember.

NATHAN
(changing tone)
And scene. Thanks for playing *Is It
Mine And What Do I Tell the Wife?*
(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

You've been a great contestant but unfortunately you leave with nothing but the underline heart problems your present day decisions will eventually unearth. Have a safe journey home.

NATHAN starts to sing a fictional theme song for the show. The MAN is now totally confused. There is an awkward pause as he slowly walks away.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Ok, what did you learn there?

CHARITY

(totally shocked)

A loop hole for assisted suicide!?! You could literally see him calculating the approximate height needed to finish the job.

NATHAN

Judging by his weight, 47 metres over concrete, 109 over water.

CHARITY's eyes widen over shock. Who is this guy?!

NATHAN (CONT'D)

And you're wrong. There are 2 things to learn from this. 1: Use what you've got. You are about to become another notch in the statics of young single mums on this countries bed post, so let's try and get some positives out of the situation.

CHARITY

(sarcastically)

Thanks and I didn't get you anything.

NATHAN

2: You learn that this vest and ID badge offer more than just spit targets for phlegmy teenagers. When combined they offer protection from pretty much anything we do, and that Charity, is as close as were ever going to get to a license to kill.

CHARITY
 (under her breath)
 A license to bill.

NATHAN
 We have a license to torment, bug,
 scare, confuse, and educate but
 most importantly, we do it all in
 the name of good, all in the name
 of...

NATHAN points at CHARITY. She smiles.

5 EXT. HIGH STREET - EARLY AFTERNOON

5

SEAN is stood in the street attempting to talk to people. He is wearing a vest that says 'My name is Sophie and I'm an anorexic' A pretty girl walks past. He approaches her in a 'wide boy' style.

SEAN
 Are you a parking ticket darling?
 Because you've got...

A voice suddenly bellows from a distance.

VOICE (O.S)
 The end is nigh, repent and allow
 your sins to dissolve in the sea of
 salt water and truth.

SEAN is annoyed that he couldn't talk to the girl but instantly another young lady walks past the other direction.

SEAN
 Did you just come out of the oven?
 Because you're...

The voice dominates again.

VOICE (O.S)
 Hear my words. The prophets have
 proclaimed. Save yourself and thy
 neighbor's cat.

Once again the young lady escapes SEAN's grasp. He turns around to see a man stood in the middle of the street. He is the same HOMELESS MAN that NATHAN and CHARITY saw. He has a full beard, long unwashed hair and dirty clothes. He is carrying the sandwich board which originally said 'January Sales Coming to an End Soon' but he has paint over the January sales bit with red wording saying 'The World Is'.

SEAN
(to himself)
Damn, I hope that's paint.

SEAN walks over to the guy and taps him on the shoulder, he turns around.

HOMELESS MAN
(yelling directly at SEAN)
The end is nigh, protect your
children and small house hold
plants.

SEAN
Wooh buddy! Thanks for ear
infection.

HOMELESS MAN
(speaking normally)
Sorry, I've been walking around
yelling for 2 hours now.

SEAN is surprised as the HOMELESS MAN, when not yelling, sounds just like a normal intelligent person. A normal person with no shoes but still pretty close.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
I'm just trying to tell people the
truth and no one seems to care.

SEAN
Yeah believe me, I get that. But
what I don't get is why you care
about saving *these* people?

ROB
I care about all of god's
creations.

An incredibly beautiful woman walks past. She is wearing a large fur coat, sunglasses and is carrying 10 full shopping bags of clothes.

SEAN
You think god created that? She is
more plastic than Lego Land.

The HOMELESS MAN starts yelling at her in his crazy fashion again.

HOMELESS MAN

(yelling)

The fur of chinchilla can not protect you against the smite of the forthcoming. Kneel before Zod.

SEAN

Listen mate, you cant keep...

SEAN suddenly realises what he said.

SEAN (CONT'D)

...isn't that from Superman II?

HOMELESS MAN

(apologetic)

Yeah sorry, I don't know what comes over me. It's just like (makes a weird face) smite, death, superman etc you know. It just seems to fly out.

SEAN has an epiphany.

SEAN

Listen, you've got it all wrong mate. Look at it this way. (SEAN takes a second to think) Right, if you knew what the winning lottery numbers were going to be on Saturday, would you go around telling everyone so you could split the 30 million with them or would you keep it to yourself?

HOMELESS MAN

Well I would... ummm...

Suddenly it's as if a light bulb goes off in the HOMELESS MAN's head.

SEAN

And there's your answer.

HOMELESS MAN

(weirdly smiling)

You are right, absolutely right. I've got a golden ticket and I'm trying to take everyone into Charlie's Chocolate factory.

SEAN

Willy Wonka's.

HOMELESS MAN
Never seen it.

SEAN
(moving on)
Just think of all the stuff you can do knowing that you aren't going to be around to face the consequences. You now live in a free and judge less world. "The purpose of life, after all, is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly and without fear for newer and richer experiences"

HOMELESS MAN
Superman III?

SEAN
Eleanor Roosevelt.

The HOMELESS MAN looks confused.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Look, I like history ok.

HOMELESS MAN
(eyes light up)
Thank you Sophie but promise me one thing... save yourself!

SEAN gives him a thumb's up and a nod as the HOMELESS MAN walks away. SEAN then loses the smile and rolls his eyes.

SEAN
Right... now that is sorted, time to get back to my job.

Another young woman walks past.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Alright darling... nice tits!

6

EXT. HIGH STREET - EARLY AFTERNOON

6

BEN is staring through the window of the bank; he can't seem to take his eyes off ELLE. His expression changes as RICHARD comes over and starts chatting with her. BEN notices the nice suit RICHARD is wearing and the expensive looking tie he keeps touching in a flirtatious manner. BEN looks down at his yellow vest that is reflecting off the window. Now there is something else in the reflection, it's NATHAN and he is standing right behind him.

NATHAN
How you getting on?

BEN turns around, tries to pull himself together and get back to his positive self.

BEN
Yeah good, signed up someone to support the cancer dating service.

NATHAN
The one that matches people up based on their life expectancy?

BEN
Yeah, that one.

NATHAN
Good cause, good cause. What were you looking at?

NATHAN nods towards the window as BEN panics and tries to cover his tracks.

BEN
What? In there? Nothing! Just staring down the barrel at the unscrupulous fat cats in their corporate lair of greed.

NATHAN
It's a local NatWest.

BEN
Today, yes! But tomorrow...

BEN has no idea where he is going with this. NATHAN decides to test him.

NATHAN
Ok, well do you want to change locations with Charity? She is finding it a little hard now the school kids are out.

Cut to CHARITY being pushed around by 3 eight year old tearaway children. They are abusing her and calling her 'fat fatty fat fat'. Cut back

BEN
(trying to stay cool)
Na, I'm alright actually, think I'll stay right here, feels like theres a...

BEN licks his finger and sticks it in the air.

BEN (CONT'D)
... cool breeze for some nice
cheese!

BEN makes the cash motion with his hand. NATHAN doesn't say anything. BEN cracks and turns back around to the window.

BEN (CONT'D)
It's my ex-girlfriend. I kinda
screwed it up and I'm not sure what
to do about it.

NATHAN
Just ask her out again you plank!

BEN
(laughs out loud)
Ummm... it's not that simple
you...(not sure what to call him)
She's moved on... to that guy. His
name is 'Richard'.

NATHAN
His name is Richard? Rich? And he
works at a bank?

BEN
Yeah, so?

NATHAN
Never mind.

BEN
That's him.

BEN signals towards RICHARDS's office. He is alone in this office doing strange stretches and talking to himself in a shaving mirror on his desk.

NATHAN
What? American Psycho there!

BEN
(feeling sorry for
himself)
Yeah.

NATHAN has a compassionate moment.

NATHAN

Ben, clearly I can't have my 'Dude of the Month' distracted so I'll make you a deal. You promise me 5 more sign ups by the end of the day and make sure Gordon Gekko isn't a problem anymore.

BEN

How are you possibly going to be able to do that?

NATHAN

Do we have a deal?

BEN

(hesitantly)

Ok. Deal!

NATHAN removes his Dyslexia jacket and clip board from his person and hands it over to BEN.

NATHAN

Hold the armor.

NATHAN walks inside the bank in the direction of RICHARD. He places his shaving mirror into the top draw of his desk and signals NATHAN to sit down. RICHARD begins by offering some paperwork which NATHAN quickly declines. NATHAN goes on to visually show all the things he is going to do to RICHARD if he doesn't stop seeing ELLE, they include, slamming his head into the table, some sort of ventriloquist act and pulling an imaginary gun on him. RICHARD's face is one of shock, as is BEN's who has witnessed the whole affair develop through the window. NATHAN ends with offering his hand to RICHARD which he nervously accepts. NATHAN smiles and leaves his office as ELLE gives a thumb's up from her desk to RICHARD. He sits in shock and purposely ignores her. NATHAN exits and walks back to a gob smacked BEN, he starts to put his vest back on.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

There you go.

BEN

(in total shock)

Wow! Thanks dude... I think.

He holds up his clipboard.

BEN (CONT'D)

I guess the race will be tighter this month.

NATHAN rips off the 'DUDE OF THE MONTH' face flyer from BEN's clipboard.

NATHAN
 Nope because it's not a thing
 'dude'. And remember, 5 more 'me
 lad'

As NATHAN walks away he balls up the flyer and throws it into an open trash can while whistling 'Heal The World' by Michael Jackson as BEN looks back at an unaware ELLE.

7

EXT. HIGH STREET - MID AFTERNOON

7

There is an instant cut to CHARITY who is looking a mess, her hair is crazy and her make-up is everywhere from crying. She slowly reaches around her back and peels off a lollipop that has been stuck to her vest and throws it to the side. You can see her left eye is getting slightly twitchy.

CHARITY
 (forcefully)
 That's it

A man walks past the left hand side of her.

CHARITY (CONT'D)
 (slightly louder)
 Excuse me sir, ever thought
 about...

He speeds up and leaves just as another gentleman walks past her on the right hand side.

CHARITY (CONT'D)
 (even louder)
 Can I take just 2 minutes of
 your...

Once again the man quickens his pace and is gone. CHARITY looks lost again when she suddenly remembers something.

NATHAN (V.O)
 Use what you've got.

CHARITY now looks on a mission just as another man walks past her. As he passes her, she quickly removes her charity vest and tosses it to the floor to reveal a low cut top she is wearing. She grabs the seams of neck as we cut away and next thing we hear is a 'rip'.

CHARITY (O.S)
 (yelling)
 Do I have your attention now?

The man turns around to say 'no thank you' when he stops dead in his tracks. His eyes widen and his jaw drops.

8 EXT. HIGH STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

8

NATHAN is on his phone.

NATHAN
 So how long do you think I'll be staying here? (beat) Well just keep me posted on the position and when you can get someone to start. (beat) Don't worry about my personal stuff, I can stay focused for sure.

NATHAN notices SEAN not doing anything further up the street.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 Yeah, I think this can work out. Listen, I should go, I've got to do something I should have done a loooong time ago (dramatic pause) well a couple of hours ago at least.

NATHAN ends the call. Cracks neck.

9 EXT. HIGH STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

9

The high street is clearing as it is coming to the end of the day, people are finishing up their shopping and returning home. SEAN is clearly waiting for the day to be over but through the setting sun, he see NATHAN standing about 20 foot away. The 2 men stand there like gunslingers, holding their clipboards. A McDonalds bag blows by like a tumbleweed. A kid with a cowboy hat is sat on a motorised horse outside the Pound Shop as western tones play over the top.

NATHAN
 So I guess you are wondering why I haven't fired you yet?

SEAN
 (trying not to care)
 Not really.

NATHAN

Im going to tell you a story. There was a kid once just like you, he was cock strong and head sure. Thought his job was nothing but a simple way to meet woman and earn a little extra money. But eventually he grow up and found what he was looking for. Do you know who that kid was?

SEAN

Let me guess, you?

NATHAN

No, it was Bono. He wrote that song (starts to sing)'and I still - haven't found - what I'm looking'.

SEAN

But you just said he found what he was looking for.

NATHAN

Well of course he did, he wrote that song in 87, you telling me he hasn't found it in over 30 years?!

SEAN

Maybe he just gave up looking.

NATHAN

(getting annoyed)

He didn't give up looking, Bono doesn't give up. Look, which one of us knows Bono ok. (calms himself) Bono found his calling and you will too, you've got a healthy mixture of balls and brains and that's half the battle of this job. If you pulled your finger out of your ass for 2 minutes, you never know, you might actually like it.

A middle aged woman exits by a near by shop and starts to walk towards them. NATHAN has a glint in his eye as he pulls out his pen and clicks it.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Think you've got what it takes to beat me?

SEAN reaches down and pulls out his 'back up pen' from his sock and clicks it.

SEAN
Definitely

The middle aged woman is getting closer. Both have their clipboards at the ready and are unflinching.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Three

NATHAN
Two

SEAN
One

NATHAN
G...

But before NATHAN can say go, a loud security alarm goes off and rings around the city centre. Both of them look down the street and hear it coming from the bank near where BEN is stationed. They run down to see what is happening just as a masked gun man runs out. The mask is a cut out of BENS face from his 'Dude of the Month' flyer. He is carrying a large sack of money but more interestingly, he isn't wearing any shoes. BEN is shocked to be staring at himself.

BEN
What the...

Sean instantly realises who it is.

SEAN
Son of a...

The masked man stops outside for brief second to decide which way to run. He clocks eyes with BEN who is the closest to the bank. BEN is truly shocked to be staring at himself. Through the window he can see ELLE stood behind her desk with her hands in the air along with several others employees. One of whom being RICHARD, who is blubbering after the day he has had. With the masked gun man's and BEN's eyes firmly locked, BEN's mind begins to wonder as time slows down.

BEN (V.O)
This is it! This is my chance to be the hero and prove to Elle that I'm not just a dickhead who cant afford his own trainers.
(MORE)

BEN (V.O) (CONT'D)

I can be the man she deserves, one who sticks around and doesn't run off to the other side of the world to grow tomatoes and radishes when he gets scared of commitment. I'm going to do it. I have to do it.

Cut back to a wide of BEN in a weird grabbing position not moving, not doing anything. SEAN walks over slowly to him eating another bag of Haribos.

SEAN

What you doing?

BEN

Ready to make my move.

SEAN

He is long gone man, you just stood there without doing anything for like 30 seconds. Funnily enough they say running bare foot is better for your feet.

BEN

Right. Can you just tell me one thing, is that pretty blonde in the window looking at me like a idiot or a hero?

ELLE is looking at him but shaking her head as the other people in the bank are hugging and trying to comfort each other

SEAN

Former.

BEN

Yeah, thought so.

SEAN walks away and leaves BEN stood in that same position as the shot fades to black.

10

EXT. HIGH STREET BENCH - EARLY EVENING

10

Fade up to find BEN, CHARITY and SEAN waiting whilst NATHAN tallies up the figures for the days.

NATHAN

Not bad...

The team nod relieved.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
But not great

The team sigh with slight disappointment.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
But not bad... but not great... but
not bad... but not great...

Charity is desperately trying to keep up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
Basically everything after The
Joshua Tree (winks) but I won't
tell him if you don't. To be honest
we were only saved by Charity's
incredible 27 sign ups in the last
2 hours. I think you guys owe her a
big thank you.

BEN
Thanks Charity

SEAN
(mumbling)
Yeah, thanks Charity

The shot opens to see CHARITY wearing a low cut top that she
has made even lower by ripping it.

CHARITY
(straight)
You're welcome.

NATHAN
Incredibly all men. Well, what's
say we call it a day like The
Addams Family huh...

NATHAN clicks twice and walks away as CHARITY sits there and
ponders what NATHAN said. After sometime it hits her.

CHARITY
Ah Wednesday! They called her
Wednesday!

The guys start getting their stuff together with CHARITY
being careful nothing is falling out of her top. BEN is still
looking over at the bank and see's ELLE and RICHARD outside
the bank; they are closing the shutters and are surrounded by
police tape. They have a brief conversation and RICHARD
quickly walks away from her; ELLE looks confused and walks in
the opposite direction. BEN smiles as he looks on.

CHARITY is packing her bags and looks up to see a married couple stroll past with a child in a pram. They look happy as they laugh about something and tend to the little one. CHARITY looks on longingly. SEAN is going through his bag when another message alert goes off. He looks and its a message from a university advising him its his last chance to enroll in this terms History classes. He ponders for a second and then deletes the message. Suddenly he hears a voice next to him.

VOICE (O.S)

So, you saved yourself yet?

SEAN looks up and sees a smart looking man in a sharp suit, he is clean shaven with short hair and looks like any normal person that would pass on the street. That is until SEAN looks down and sees he isn't wearing any shoes.

SEAN

(smiling)

Son of a...

HOMELESS MAN

(interrupting him)

I just wanted to say thanks for what you did. I'm going to see this world out in style.

SEAN

(looking down)

Don't tell me you couldn't afford shoes.

HOMELESS MAN

Well you can take the man out of crazy but...

SEAN smiles again. A voice yells for the HOMELESS MAN.

VOICE

Rob! Come on!

HOMELESS MAN/ROB

Anyway, I've got to go, I've got a date.

ROB turns around points at this woman waiting for him on the other side of the street. SEAN looks and realises it's the attractive woman that ROB screamed at as she passed them in the street. SEAN can't believe it. ROB starts to walk away but stops half way and turns around.

ROB

And remember...

SEAN stops him with his hand and looks around him at his team but most importantly NATHAN who is now on the phone.

SEAN

I will.

ROB winks and starts walking to the woman as the shot moves back to SEAN.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

I will.

There is a beat before we hear NATHAN's voice over the top.

NATHAN (OS)

Oi Ben, where's my 5 sign ups.

THE END