

# **CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS**

A sit-com by Phil Collinge & Andy Lord

## **Pilot Episode**

Running time thirty minutes

Phil Collinge & Andy Lord

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# Captain Fantabulous

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## Episode One

Running Time – 30 minutes

### **CAST**

(Regular)

**GLADYS AKROYD**  
**CPT FANTABULOUS**  
**ELI AKROYD**  
**ALBERT BUTTERCLUCK**  
**BILLY BIGNUCKLES**

(Episode one only)

**JIM TUESDAY**

### **SETTINGS**

**INT'. Lounge Bar of the Happy Ferret**

**INT'. Bedroom in the pub**

**INT'. Site office**

**INT'. Regional TV News studio**

**EXT'. Outside the pub**

**EXT'. Up a tree**

**EXT'. Supermarket car park**

**SCENE: 1 INT. DAY.**

**SET: HAPPY FERRET - LOUNGE BAR.**

**STUDIO**

**FADE UP. PAN ACROSS A DESERTED AND RATHER RUN DOWN PUB LOUNGE. WE SEE TWO MEN AT A CORNER TABLE. CLOSE IN. THEY ARE BOTH SAT IN SILENCE, THEY HAVE FLAT CAPS AND ARE BOTH HOLDING A PINT OF BITTER IN THEIR RIGHT HAND. WHEN THEY DRINK THEY DRINK IN UNISON. WHEN THEY TALK THEY BOTH CONTINUE TO STARE STRAIGHT AHEAD.**

**ALBERT**

How come as like tha's in here of a Tuesday afternoon then, Eli...It's not got to 'Jacket Potato day' already has it?

**ELI**

No Albert...I'm waiting for the arrival of a world famous Superhero come to rid us of the scourge of maniacal despots.

**ALBERT**

Sod you then...I only asked.

**OPENING TITLES (SUGGESTION)**

**A NEW YORK SKYLINE. THE CAMERA MOVES UP TO SHOW A DARK STARLIT SKY. THREE SPOTLIGHTS LIGHT UP THE SKY. THE FIRST CASTS THE SHAPE OF A FAMILIAR 'BATMAN' TYPE LOGO, THE SECOND A SPIDER SHAPE. THE THIRD FLICKERS A LITTLE, THEN WHEN IT SETTLES IT SHOWS A RABBIT SHAPE. IT BECOMES OBVIOUS THAT THE RABBIT IS A HAND SHADOW. THE SHADOW MOVES AND ANOTHER HAND COMES IN AND SLAPS IT.**

**'SUPERMAN'/'STAR WARS' TYPE GRAPHICS.**

**THE CAMERA MOVES DOWN AGAIN. THE SKYLINE NOW IS A RUN DOWN, NORTH OF ENGLAND MILL TOWN.**

**SCENE: 2 INT. DAY.**

**SET: BEDROOM - THE HAPPY FERRET  
STUDIO**

THE CAMERA SLOWLY PANS ACROSS THE FLOOR OF THE BEDROOM. THERE ARE VARIOUS POTS OF PAINT AND BRUSHES STREWN AROUND THE ROOM. WE HEAR A TELEPHONE RING, THEN GLADYS ACKROYD OOV.

**GLADYS**

Bloody hell...All right I'm coming!

THE CAMERA LINGERS ON A LARGE WHITE SHEET LAID OUT ON THE FLOOR. IT HAS A SLOGAN DAUBED ON IT - 'SOD OFF MORRIS!' THE FINAL EXCLAMATION MARK IS BADLY SMUDGED. AS THE CAMERA PANS, **WE HEAR** GLADYS OOV TALKING ON THE PHONE.

**GLADYS**

Hello...The Happy Ferret...Oh, it's you...(PAUSE)  
No, I can't guess...(PAUSE) Billy ...I couldn't care less what you've got in your jeans, I've got bigger things on my mind...(PAUSE) It's a present? Oh God! ...(PAUSE) No, no, I said good...What is it this time?... It's not another set of gold plated bicycle clips is it?... (PAUSE) Oh it is...Great...Just what I need...

**PULL BACK TO REVEAL GLADYS, SAT AT THE DRESSING TABLE TALKING ON THE PHONE. THERE IS A TELEVISION ON THE BEDSIDE CABINET SHOWING A NEWS REPORT. THE VOLUME IS TURNED DOWN AND GLADYS IS ONLY VAGUELY INTERESTED IN THE PROGRAMME.**

**GLADYS**

...What d'you mean romantic?...**(PAUSE)** No...That underwear you bought me was not romantic Billy, It was pornographic...**(PAUSE)** No! It's not the same thing... **(PAUSE)** I'm fully aware what it did for you... But if you honestly think that two microscopic pieces of `luxury satinette' fastened together with a loo chain is the height of romance, I'm afraid you've been sadly misled ...**(PAUSE)** I don't care... **(PAUSE)** Well, yea, I did as it happens...But that's not the point...**(PAUSE)** I know I didn't...But `not complaining' is a long way from what you'd get if you ever gave me a proper present...You should try it some time...**(PAUSE)** What?...Hang on a minute...

**GLADYS IS DISTRACTED BY SOMETHING ON THE TELEVISION. SHE LEANS ACROSS TO TURN UP THE VOLUME.**

**GLADYS**

...Listen...I've got to go, there's summat on the telly ...Just pick us up as usual...I'm behind the bar till seven... **(PAUSE)** Yes Billy, the machine in the gents' is still working...See you tonight.

**SHE TURNS HER ATTENTION TO THE TELEVISION.**

**SCENE: 3 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: REGIONAL TV STUDIO**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. CU A MAN IN A LOUD CHECK JACKET IS SAT READING THE NEWS. THE BACKDROP IS TYPICAL OF A REGIONAL NEWS BULLETIN.**

**JIM TUESDAY**

...And in Clackthwaite today, controversy continues over the development of a Supermarket site...The developers continue to insist that the project can only benefit the area, bringing as it will, much needed jobs to a small and struggling community ...Opponents of the scheme insist that their village has suffered enough in recent years without the dangers of full employment adding to their woes... And now, housing...In a special report we follow the shocking story of an old woman with numerous dependants who has been evicted from the family home...The council claim her alternative accommodation is more than adequate...We visit her in her new shoe and ask...'What should she do?'

**SCENE: 4 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: LOUNGE BAR - THE HAPPY  
FERRET**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. PULL BACK FROM A SMALL TELEVISION  
ON THE END OF THE BAR. ALBERT AND ELI  
ARE UNMOVED IN THE CORNER OF THE  
LOUNGE.**

**ALBERT**

Superhero then?

**ELI**

Aye...He phoned me at five o'clock this morning,  
saying as how he were about to fly over...He's our  
Gladys's pen pal...They've been writing to each  
other for years.

**ALBERT**

Oh, pen pal, right...I was wondering how long you'd  
been operating a hot line for American  
Superheroes.

**ELI LOOKS AT ALBERT WITH NARROWED  
EYES.**

**ELI**

I shouldn't think he's a real Superhero Albert...It'll  
just be a story he's made up to impress our Gladys  
...And now he's stuck with it.

**ALBERT**

Like when you told Doris Applecheeks you'd had a  
bath?

**ELI**

Not really, no...Anyway...I've never had much truck with Yanks...So, if he comes on a horse, act as like we're somebody else.

**ALBERT LOOKS ROUND EXPECTANTLY. THE DOOR OPENS. CPT FANTABULOUS ENTERS IN FULL SUPERHEROES COSTUME. A FANFARE BLARES OUT AS HE STRIKES A SUPERHERO POSE IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM. ELI AND ALBERT REMAIN UNMOVED, THEIR FACES ARE EXPRESSIONLESS AS THEY CONTINUE TO DRINK SLOWLY.**

**ALBERT**

He's not on a horse Eli.

**ELI**

That's something I suppose.

**CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS WALKS OVER AND STRIKES A POSE.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Is one of you guys Ellie Acheroad?

**ELI**

Eli! Bloody Eli!...And it's Ackroyd!

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Oh...Sorry...I'm Dirk Littlewick...Better known as...  
CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS!

**A FANFARE BLARES OUT.**

**ALBERT**

And I'm Buttercluck...Albert Buttercluck. (TO ELI)  
...How come as like he's dressed in Liberace's Long  
Johns?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I'm a Superhero...Like Spiderman or Batman?...You  
know, is it a bird? Is it a plane?...

**ALBERT**

No, It's a wazzock.

**ELI**

Tha'd better sit down lad, tha's making a spectacle  
of thi sen. (TO ALBERT) Doris Applecheeks is  
coming in here later. I've set mi cap at her. How'll it  
look if I'm sat here wi' Linford Christie's lunchbox?

**ALBERT**

Aye, and of a Tuesday, wouldn't be so bad on a  
Monday ...Anyroad lad, Superhero?...What's a  
Superhero then?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Don't you have any Superheroes in England?...I've  
come to save you from evil wrongdoers and thwart  
the machinations of power crazed mad men.

**ALBERT**

(TO ELI) Is he from't council?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

You must have Superheroes!...What do you do if a  
building's about to fall on you?

**ALBERT**

Ask for a rent rebate.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

What if power crazed dictators are about to take over you're land?

**ALBERT**

He IS from't council!!

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

...Speeding trains running out of control at hundreds of miles per hour?

**ELI**

Well he's not from British Rail...Does tha' have to dress like that? Tha' looks a bit out of place for 'round here.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

But...I'm a Superhero.

**ELI**

This is Lancashire. Tha's going to need more than superhuman powers to impress anyone `round here ...I'm sorry if I'm not welcoming, but some big girls leotard phoned me up at five o'clock this bloody morning.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Oh...Er...Well, what can I get for you old timers?...Is it a pint of the best frothing ale?

**ELI AND ALBERT LOOK ALARMED.**

**ELI**

We'll have two pints of Bitter...and not so much of the old timers.

**CPT FANTABULOUS GOES TO THE BAR,  
WHICH IS UNMANNED. AT THE END OF THE  
BAR WE SEE A POSTER - "SAVE OUR  
WOODLAND - SAY NO TO SUPERMARKETS". A  
COLLECTION TIN IS ON THE BAR BENEATH IT.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Bartender?...Bartender, can I have some service please?

**SCENE: 5 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: BEDROOM - HAPPY FERRET  
STUDIO**

**MIX. GLADYS IS KNELT ON THE FLOOR  
CONTINUING TO PAINT BANNERS. WE HEAR  
CPT FANTABULOUS OOV. AND IN THE  
DISTANCE.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

...Bartender!?

**GLADYS (TO HERSELF)**

Bartender?...Bartender!?...And to think...If I'd paid  
attention at school I'd be a single mum by now.

**GLADYS EXITS.**

**SCENE: 6 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: LOUNGE BAR - THE HAPPY  
FERRET**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. CPT FANTABULOUS IS STILL STOOD AT  
THE BAR. WE HEAR SOMEONE COMING DOWN  
THE STAIRS. GLADYS ENTERS.**

**GLADYS**

Bloody hell!

**CPT FANTABULOUS (SMILES NERVOUSLY)**

Right...Er...Could I have three pints of your best  
bitter please Bartender?

**GLADYS**

I wouldn't call any of it best...It's all crap.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Oh...Well, three pints of crap then.

**GLADYS**

You must be Dick.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

It's Dirk actually...You must be Gladys. Hey, how did  
you know it was me?

**GLADYS**

Well, since the local MP was put away for indecent  
acts with a marrow, we don't get a lot of people  
walking the streets in their sexual fetish outfits.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Sexual?...Sexual fetish outfit!...these are my working clothes!

**GLADYS**

Mmmm?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I'm a Superhero. CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS, man of steel...Faster than a speeding bullet.

**SHE HANDS OVER THE DRINKS.**

**GLADYS**

Aye, well that'll be bloody useful around here...  
(TO HERSELF) ...I sometimes wonder what I've done in a previous life to deserve this...I must've been Richard Whiteley's mum or something...(TO CPT FANTABULOUS)...Anyroad, as you're staying with Uncle Eli and me...I suppose we'd better get aquatinted

**THEY GO OVER TO THE TABLE AND JOIN ELI AND ALBERT**

**ELI**

I see you've met our Gladys then, Duke.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

It's Dirk...Yea, I've bought you both a pint of crap.

**ELI AND GLADYS LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN EXASPERATION. ALBERT SNIFFS HIS PINT.**

**ELI**

I can see as how tha's got a lot to learn if tha' wants to fit in 'round here Drip.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Dirk!!

**ELI**

I suppose as like we'd better make you feel at home lad ...Why don't you show him't sights tonight our Gladys?... Show him where't spring works where, and where they built th'overflow for the labour exchange...

**GLADYS**

I can't Uncle Eli. I've arranged to go out with Billy Bigknuckles.

**ELI**

Are you still seeing him?!...That man's two shells short of a bag of whelks, our Gladys!

**GLADYS**

He's got his good points...He plied me with Newcastle Brown and Blackcurrant the other night.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Are you saying he took advantage of you?

**GLADYS**

More t'other way round...He's asked me to go for a tripe and onion supper with him tonight.

**ELI**

Oh, It's got to the tripe and onion supper stage has it?!

**ALBERT**

There's no good ever comes from a tripe and onion supper out of wedlock!

**GLADYS**

These are liberated times Albert...What about female emancipation?...Come on then Dirk, I'll show you your room.

**GLADYS AND DIRK LEAVE VIA THE STAIRCASE BEHIND THE BAR.**

**ALBERT**

What's emancipation then Eli?

**ELI**

I don't know Albert lad...But take it from me it's probably something rude...She's not been the same since I allowed her to put a plug on the gramophone.

**SCENE: 7 INT. DAY.**

**SET: BEDROOM - HAPPY FERRET.**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. CPT FANTABULOUS, STILL IN FULL COSTUME IS STOOD AT A FULL LENGTH MIRROR TRYING ON VARIOUS FLAT CAPS - ALL TOO BIG.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

So, Gladys, what's life like here in good ol' Clackthwaite? Have I arrived in the nick of time?

**GLADYS**

Not exactly, I'd say you'd arrived in a blaze of disinterest 'Round here people are a bit set in their ways When Neil Armstrong landed on the moon, folk round here missed it because it was the same night as the 'Pigeon Fanciers' whist drive and pie'n'pea supper It's going to take more than a Yank in a body stocking to make them sit up and take notice Anyroad, what made you finally decide to come over?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Those letters you wrote me I could sense your cry for help.

**GLADYS**

What cry was that then?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I could sense your unease Got the feeling something was awry So I came to right wrongs Keep the freeways of Lan-ky-shyre free from harm. Y'know, that sort of thing.

**CPT FANTABULOUS IS NOW SPORTING A  
BLACK BOWLER HAT AND A MUFFLER WITH  
HIS COSTUME.**

**GLADYS**

So it's got nowt to do with you losing your job?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Course not.

**GLADYS**

Or your wife running off with your mate from work?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Vibroman I don't know what she sees in him.

**GLADYS**

Mmmm

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Anyway I don't want to talk about it I'm here now...

Are there no wrongs that I could right? No hideous  
evil doers to thwart?

**GLADYS**

This is the North of England Dirk nothing ever  
happens Unless you count the extortionate price of  
lard I suppose...Or the new `Morris's' greenbelt  
development.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Morris Greenbelt! Who's he?

**GLADYS**

'Morris's' is a supermarket chain They want to build a superstore in the greenbelt area on the edge of town As it happens I'm the leader of the pressure group to have it stopped.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I could help...You got much support?

**GLADYS**

Not really, I'm the only member But I feel very strongly about it It's an area of outstanding natural beauty, you see Animals, trees, green things y'know It'd be a shame to destroy all that Besides it's a nice place to take a fella of an evening. Quiet like, undisturbed I'd miss it as a place to go If you know what I mean?

**CPT FANTABULOUS LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FEET. NOW IN CLOGS.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Never fear 'Saving the environment from developers and supermarket builders' is my middle name You want your countryside protected! We're not going to take this lying down!

**CPT FANTABULOUS SWEEPS OUT OF THE ROOM. WITH A FLOURISH. WEARING A SUPERHERO COSTUME, CLOGS, A MUFFLER AND A BOWLER HAT. WE HEAR A FANFARE. AFTER A FEW MOMENTS HIS HEAD POPS BACK AROUND THE DOOR.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Where is it exactly?

**SCENE: 8   EXT. DAY.**

**SET:                    CLACKTHWAITE HIGH STREET.**

**O/B**

**MIX. CPT FANTABULOUS EXITS THE PUB, HE LOOKS AROUND THEN STRIDES OFF DOWN THE STREET. HE QUICKENS TO A RUN. CU OF HIS FEET LEAVING THE GROUND TO SUGGEST FLIGHT. TWO CLOGS REMAIN ON THE PAVEMENT AS THE BOWLER HAT SLOWLY ROLLS BY.**

**SCENE: 9 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: CONSTRUCTION SITE OFFICE.**  
**STUDIO**

**MIX. BILLY BIGKNUCKLES RUSHES INTO THE SITE OFFICE CARRYING A TATTY CARRIER BAG. HE IS WEARING WORKING CLOTHES AND LARGE WELLINGTON BOOTS AND A HARD HAT. HE CHECKS THAT HE IS ALONE BEFORE STARTING TO UNBUTTON HIS SHIRT. HE PULLS HIS SHIRT OFF AND ATTEMPTS TO HOLD HIS STOMACH IN, HE FAILS AND LETS IT SAG.**

**BIG BAND MUSIC GROWS UNDER - 'WHITE TIE AND TAILS' - BILLY STARTS TO HUM BADLY.**

**HE PLACES THE CARRIER BAG ON THE DESK AND REMOVES AN EXTREMELY CRUMPLED PAIR OF TROUSERS, FOLLOWED BY AN UN-IRONED SHIRT AND A GAUDY TIE. HE LOOKS INTO THE BAG IN PANIC IT IS NOW EMPTY. HE LOOKS AT HIS FEET IN THE MUDDY WELLINGTONS.**

**BILLY**

**Bugger!**

**TURNING HIS ATTENTION BACK TO THE CLOTHES HE LAYS THEM AS FLAT AS HE CAN ON THE DESK. HE TUTS AND LOOKS AROUND THE OFFICE BEFORE WALKING OUT OF SHOT.**

**HE RETURNS WIELDING A HUGE LUMP HAMMER. HE IS NOW SINGING - HE DOESN'T KNOW THE WORDS.**

**BILLY**

I'm...Putting on my top hat...Doing up mi white tie...  
Po..lish..ing mi snails...

**HE STARTS TO VIOLENTLY HAMMER THE CLOTHES IN AN ATTEMPT TO PRESS THEM. HE SINGS IN TIME WITH THE BLOWS.**

**BILLY**

I'm...Putting...On...My...Top...Hat...Doing...Up...My...

**HE IS MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED WHEN HE HEARS A FANFARE GROW FROM THE DISTANCE AND A BLUE AND RED FLASH OF LIGHT ILLUMINATES THE ROOM THROUGH THE WINDOW. HE TURNS IN MID SONG, SHRUGS THEN RETURNS TO HIS 'IRONING'. THE FANFARE FADES INTO THE DISTANCE.**

**THE SCENE FADES WITH BILLY HAMMERING MANIACALLY AND SINGING TERRIBLY.**

**SCENE: 10 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: REGIONAL TV STUDIO**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. CU THE SAME NEWSREADER WEARING ANOTHER DISTASTEFUL JACKET.**

**JIM TUESDAY**

Good evening, this is Jim Tuesday, repeating all the important news you've just heard in the national bulletin, and giving you trivial local stories that will make you feel glad you've got a video...Coming up later...A member of the audience collapses due to over excitement at the Rugby League Challenge Cup quarter final draw...But first...In an amazing twist to the new `Morris's' Supermarket story...It appears that work has begun two days early... Protesters were caught off guard as stage one of construction was mysteriously completed ahead of schedule...As a result of the unexpected activity, The Health and Safety Executive are to look into the safety gear supplied to workmen on the site.

**THE REPORT CUTS TO A STILL OF CPT FANTABULOUS IN COSTUME.**

**JIM TUESDAY**

And now...The story of a local man who's taught his sausages to say "Dog"...

**SCENE: 11 INT'. EVENING.**

**SET: LOUNGE BAR - THE HAPPY**

**FERRET**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. PULL BACK FROM REPORT TO THE TV IN THE PUB. ELI AND ALBERT ARE SAT IMPASSIVE AT THE BAR. WHENEVER THEY SIP FROM THEIR PINTS THEIR MOVEMENTS ARE SYNCHRONISED. AS THE REPORT ENDS GLADYS WALKS OVER LOOKING VERY ANGRY. SHE TURNS OFF THE TV AND SITS ON A BAR STOOL. CPT FANTABULOUS ENTERS LOOKING PLEASED WITH HIMSELF AND WALKS OVER TO GLADYS.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Captain Fantabulous to the rescue!...You'll never guess what I've just done for you.

**GLADYS**

Well, let me try...Have you used your amazing but not very interesting superhuman powers to dig a drainage ditch for the supermarket site?...And have you tied great long pieces of cable around the trees. Stripping them of their bark, so they will die and fall down easier? ...Tell me...Am I getting warm?

**ELI**

Happen as like the lad were just trying to help out, our Gladys.

**GLADYS**

Stopping the developers by building the site for them, isn't exactly what I had in mind Uncle Eli!

**GLADYS STORMS OFF.**

**ELI**

Here, Dunk. Have thi sen a pint of bitter, take your mind off it. No use crying over spilt milk.

**ALBERT**

Unhygienic that...I knew a man who contracted conjunctivitis of the lower bowel from drinking milk what had been cried into.

**ELI NODS KNOWINGLY. CPT FANTABULOUS SIPS HIS PINT DESPONDENTLY, MUMBLING THAT HIS NAME IS DIRK. FADE. FADE UP. ONE HOUR LATER. CPT FANTABULOUS IS LOOKING WORSE FOR WEAR. HIS CAPE IS BACKWARDS AND HIS FACEMASK IS AT 45°. ALBERT AND ELI ARE UNAFFECTED. BILLY BIGKNUCKLES ENTERS WEARING HIS MISMATCHED SHIRT & TIE, CRUMPLED TROUSERS AND WELLINGTONS.**

**BILLY**

Eh up Albert...(NODS)...Eli, (NODS)...Is your Gladys ready?...I've arranged to take her for a walk in t'moonlight...And a poke, by way of a treat.

**CPT FANTABULOUS SLUMPS OFF THE CHAIR AND BANGS HIS CHIN ON THE BAR.**

**ELI**

(TO CPT FANTABULOUS) A poke lad, is a bag of chips. (TO BILLY) Aye Billy lad, she'll be along in a minute.

**BILLY**

Who's the drunk in the romper suit?

**ELI**

This is Gladys's pen pal, Dimp. Just arrived from America.

**CPT FANTABULOUS (DRUNKENLY)**

It's not Dump, it's Dirt, and if you'll excuse me, I've a hole to fill.

**CPT FANTABULOUS HEADS FOR THE DOOR,  
KNOCKING GLASSES OVER WITH HIS CAPE AS  
HE STAGGERS PAST.**

**BILLY**

It's just what the neighbourhood needs...A certified dick 'ead in a skin tight body suit...'Scuse me, I have to pay a visit before Gladys comes down.

**HE HEADS OFF TOWARDS THE TOILETS.**

**ALBERT**

He's got a point you know Eli...Yon Yank...At first glance...Would seem to be two spoons of jelly short of a cowheal pie.

**ELI**

Aye happen he is...But then again, Billy's not exactly weighed down by his enormously heavy brain is he?

**ALBERT**

How's tha' mean?

**ELI**

Remember last Christmas?

**ALBERT**

Aye?

**ELI**

When I came in the pub and said "Chilly outside"...  
and Billy said "Is there?", and ran out with a bowl!

**ALBERT**

When you look at it like that, life would seem to  
have landed us with more than our fair share of  
barmpots.

**ALBERT STARES STRAIGHT AHEAD AND  
BLOWS A LARGE PINK BUBBLE GUM BUBBLE  
TILL IT BURSTS OVER HIS FACE. ELI LOOKS  
AT HIM WITH NARROWED EYES.**

**ELI**

Get the beers in...It's going to be another long night.

**SCENE: 12 INT'. MORNING.**

**SET: HAPPY FERRET - LOUNGE BAR**  
**STUDIO**

**MIX. GLADYS IS CLEARING UP IN THE PUB. SHE MOVES FROM TABLE TO TABLE BRIEFLY RE-ARRANGING BEER MATS ETC. SHE COMES TO THE CORNER TABLE. THERE IS A LARGE 'PLAYING CARD' STYLE TOWER OF BEER MATS. SHE TUTS BEFORE COLLECTING UP THE MATS.**

**AS SHE CLEARS UP, WE OCCASIONALLY HEAR MOANS FROM UPSTAIRS. GLADYS SMILES TO HERSELF.**

**AFTER A SHORT WHILE SOMETHING CATCHES HER EYE. SHE LEANS UNDER A TABLE AND PRODUCES A SIGNED, FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH OF JIM BOWEN. SHE TUTS DISDAINFULLY THEN GOES BEHIND THE BAR AND THROWS IT INTO A LARGE BOX FULL OF OTHER SIGNED, FRAMED PHOTOGRAPHS OF JIM BOWEN.**

**SHE LOOKS UP AT THE CLOCK WHICH SHOWS 10.30AM AND LEAVES VIA THE BACK OF THE BAR.**

**SCENE: 13 INT'. MORNING.**

**SET: BEDROOM - HAPPY FERRET.**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. WE SEE VARIOUS ITEMS OF CLOTHING THROWN AROUND THE ROOM. A PAIR OF LYCRA LEGGINGS IS STRETCHED BETWEEN THE BED ENDS. CPT FANTABULOUS IS ASLEEP, THE SHEETS KNOTTED AROUND HIM. THE DOOR OPENS AND GLADYS ENTERS WITH A TRAY OF BREAKFAST WHICH SHE PLACES ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE. SHE WALKS TO THE WINDOW AND FLINGS OPEN THE CURTAINS. SUNLIGHT STREAMS IN AND BEGINS TO WAKEN CPT FANTABULOUS.**

**GLADYS**

Wake up Dirk...Breakfast time.

**CPT FANTABULOUS OPENS HIS EYES AND STARES BLANKLY AT GLADYS. HE STARTS TO BLINK RAPIDLY, WHILST SHAKING HIS HEAD AND LOOKING EMBARRASSED.**

**GLADYS**

Are you OK?...You look strange...More strange than usual I mean.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I'm OK Gladys, it's just that I can't seem to switch off my X-ray vision...It can be a bit temperamental.

**GLADYS SEEMS AROUSED BY THE THOUGHT OF CPT FANTABULOUS SEEING HER NAKED. SHE MAKES THE MOST OF THE SITUATION BY TRYING TO REMAIN IN HIS LINE OF VISION.**

**GLADYS**

Oh, I see...Well, not to worry...It's not as if you're the first person to see my...Charms.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

No I don't suppose I am...(HOLDING BACK A WRETCH) But I bet I'm the first person to see your lower intestine.

**CPT FANTABULOUS LEANS OVER THE SIDE OF THE BED. WE HEAR HIM THROW UP. CU OF GLADYS'S FACE, SHE LOOKS HORRIFIED. FADE.**

**SCENE: 14 INT'. MORNING.**

**SET: CONSTRUCTION SITE OFFICE.**  
**STUDIO**

**MIX. PAN SLOWLY ACROSS THE OFFICE. BOTTLES OF BEER ARE SCATTERED EVERYWHERE. BILLY BIGKNUCKLES IS ASLEEP SLUMPED IN A CHAIR BEHIND THE DESK. HE SLOWLY SLIDES OUT OF SIGHT UNDER THE DESK. WE HEAR. A GRUNT AS HE WAKES, AND HE SLOWLY EMERGES INTO VIEW.**

**BILLY**

Bloody Hell!...I hope to god I've had a good night...  
Wonder what happened to Gladys.

**THE BOTTOM DRAW OF A FILING CABINET SLOWLY OPENS.**

**BILLY**

Gladys?

**ELI (FROM INSIDE FILING CABINET)**

No lad...Gladys is back at the pub.

**BILLY**

Wha...Er...Who....?

**ELI**

I'd like to say you were eloquent, but you'd think I meant the big nosed thing from t' zoo... You and Gladys came back at last orders... She said as how as like you were incapable... So she was going to sit on the washing machine... And it's a good job she didn't come back... Don't forget she's not supposed to know you work here.

**BILLY**

Yea, yea... Anyway how did we get here?

**ELI**

Me and Albert brought you back... and we had a little refreshment to keep out the cold.

**BILLY**

Albert?... Where's Albert?

**WE HEAR A MUFFLED VOICE.**

**ALBERT**

Mornin' lads.

**BILLY LOOKS ROUND IN CONFUSION. HE PICKS UP AN EMPTY BEER CAN AND LISTENS TO IT. ELI APPEARS TO HAVE CLIMBED OUT OF THE FILING CABINET DRAWER.**

**ELI**

Think Billy... He's not going to be in there is he?... How would he fit in?

**BILLY**

He might have taken his shoes off...

**ELI WANDERS OVER TO A HAT STAND IN THE CORNER WHICH IS COVERED IN COATS. HE REMOVES A LARGE OVERCOAT, ALBERT IS STOOD UNDER IT.**

**ELI**

Come on...Pubs open.

**SCENE: 15 INT'. MORNING.**

**SET: BEDROOM - HAPPY FERRET**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. CPT FANTABULOUS IS NOW SAT UP IN BED, DRINKING A GLASS OF MILK. GLADYS SITS AT END OF THE BED, WITH A MOP AND BUCKET.**

**GLADYS**

Does this sort of thing happen often?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Kryptonite, that's what robs Superman of his powers, freaking Kryptonite...All these years I thought I was safe ...All these years...And what's my weakness?...What renders all my powers useless? ...Old Todgers Best Goddam Bitter!

**GLADYS**

Don't you worry chuck...It has that effect on a lot of folk.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Sorry about the mess Gladys...And the breakfast.

**GLADYS**

Never you mind about that...So tell me...Did you manage to sort out our little problem after I left... Or have Clackthwaite's band of Eco Warriors...Or to be more precise...Have I...Still got work to do?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Ah...Well...You see...

**GLADYS**

Ah ha...Thought as much.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I was on my way to put things right.

**GLADYS**

But something came up?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Kinda yea...A cow.

**GLADYS**

I know I'm going to regret this...A cow?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

And a train.

**GLADYS**

A cow and a train?...Don't tell me...You saw a poor defenceless cow stood on the railway line as a train hurtled towards it...And because of your heartfelt pledge to humanity...Or in this case 'cowdom'...You had to rescue it?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Who told you?

**GLADYS**

No one told me...That was Daisy...And the train driver was Hubert.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Hubert?

**GLADYS**

Hubert Flange...A local farmer...There's no money in farming round here these days...So he does a bit for British Rail.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Right...Sorry, am I missing something here?

**GLADYS**

So...Daisy needs milking of an evening... And the only chance Hubert has is when he's driving the ten forty seven from Upper Slackbottom.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I wondered why it kept going back...Jeez!...Fifteen times I carried that mother away.

**GLADYS**

And all she wanted was a quick squeeze...Drink up.

**CPT FANTABULOUS LOOKS DISDAINFULLY AT HIS GLASS OF MILK BEFORE PLACING IT ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE.**

**GLADYS**

No?...Ah well, not to worry...C'mon I'll make you another breakfast before we go and climb the tree.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Er...Tree?...What tree?

**GLADYS**

Well you don't think I'm going to let you out on your own again do you?...Not after yesterday's efforts... No, today we're going to do some sensible protesting...Sitting peacefully, up a tree...That's how it's done round here.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Doesn't sound very sensible to me...Anyway, what's for breakfast?

**GLADYS (SMIRKING TO HERSELF)**

How does tripe and a couple of fried sheep's eyes sound?

**CPT FANTABULOUS SLAPS HIS HAND TO HIS MOUTH, JUMPS OUT OF BED - NAKED EXCEPT FOR A PAIR OF STARS AND STRIPES JOCKEY SHORTS - BARGES PAST GLADYS AND RUNS FROM THE ROOM. GLADYS SMILES AS HE LEAVES.**

**SCENE: 16 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: CONSTRUCTION SITE OFFICE**  
**STUDIO**

**MIX. WE SEE BILLY SAT BEHIND THE DESK  
LOOKING DOWN. WE CANNOT SEE BELOW  
SHOULDER LEVEL.**

**BILLY**

She loves me...She loves me not...She loves me  
...She...

**PULL BACK. BILLY IS HOLDING A CABBAGE.  
SEVERAL LEAVES ARE SCATTERED AROUND.  
HE FROWNS AND COUNTS THE REMAINING  
LEAVES - THREE.**

**BILLY**

Bugger!

**SCENE: 17 EXT.' DAY.**

**SET: UP A TREE - CONSTRUCTION**

**SITE**

**(STUDIO) - O/B**

**MIX.** GLADYS AND CPT FANTABULOUS ARE SAT UP A TREE. (POSSIBLY STUDIO) CPT FANTABULOUS IS SLUMPED IN AN UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION. GLADYS IS PERCHED UPRIGHT AND LOOKING ALERT. A BANNER IS DRAPED BENEATH THEM, IT READS 'NO SHOPS IN OUR CORPSE' - THE 'R' IN CORPSE HAS BEEN CROSSED OUT.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Jeez, I'm bored...What time is it?

**GLADYS**

About five bloody minutes since the last time you asked.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Can we go now?

**GLADYS**

Nope.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I suppose you have to start work behind the bar soon?

**GLADYS**

Nope.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Oh...(SIGH) What's so special about this...This...  
Scrubland, anyway?

**GLADYS**

Scrubland!...Scrubland!?...I'll have you know that  
this is an area of outstanding beauty...A rare  
fragment of the original Lancashire landscape...A  
reminder of our heritage...A capsule of time...A little  
slice of history...

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Mmmm?

**GLADYS**

...That just happens to look like scrubland.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Right...And the burnt out car wreck just adds to the  
ambience does it...A traditional element of the  
northern panorama is it?

**GLADYS**

Don't push it.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

And the refuse sacks...They play an important role  
do they?

**GLADYS**

Shut up.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

And those used prophylactic devices?...

**GLADYS**

Look!!!...I quite like it here...All right!?!...I don't want it destroyed...OK!

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Well, that's good enough for me...If you say you want it saved from the developers that's all I need to know...I'll do everything within my powers to do so... Or my name isn't...

**GLADYS**

Shhh!

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

...CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS!

**A FANFARE BEGINS. GLADYS SWIPES HER ARM AT CPT FANTABULOUS AS HE TRIES TO GET TO HIS FEET. SHE HITS HIM SQUARE IN THE GROIN. THE FANFARE PETERS OUT TAMELY.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS (GROANING)**

What did you do that for?

**GLADYS**

What...Sorry...Look, there's someone coming.

**WE SEE A SINGLE WORKMAN APPROACHING. HE HAS A SHOVEL SLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER. HE IS WHISTLING 'DIGGING A HOLE' BY BERNARD CRIBBINS.**

**GLADYS**

This is it...They've started...We've got to stay up here now...If we shift, they'll have this tree down before you can say `ferret legging'.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

We'll soon see about that.

**CPT FANTABULOUS GETS TO HIS FEET AND  
OVERBALANCES SLIGHTLY.**

**GLADYS**

Sit still will you...Before you fall.

**AS SHE SPEAKS. CPT FANTABULOUS SWINGS  
HIS ARMS AND LEAPS OUT OF THE TREE. WE  
HEAR A FANFARE FOLLOWED BY A  
`WHOOSH'.**

**GLADYS**

What the hell are y...

**CU OF GLADYS'S FACE AS SHE WATCHES CPT  
FANTABULOUS SOAR INTO THE SKY.**

**GLADYS**

...Bleeding hell!!!

**CU OF GLADYS AS SHE CONTINUES TO  
WATCH HIM SOAR HIGHER AND HIGHER. HER  
EXPRESSION IS ONE OF TOTAL  
BEWILDERMENT. AFTER A FEW MOMENTS WE  
HEAR A DISTANT STALLING NOISE.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS (OOV IN THE DISTANCE)**

Oh...Freakinflaminsoddin!!...

**GLADYS'S EYES FOLLOW HIM DOWNWARDS  
WE HEAR A `DOODLE BUG' NOISE AS HE  
PLUMMETS EARTHWARD.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

...goddamnsonofa!!!

**CUT TO A TIGHT SHOT OF THE WORKMAN  
DIGGING, HE SYSTEMATICALLY THROWS A  
SHOVEL LOAD OF SOIL OVER HIS SHOULDER.  
HE IS STILL WHISTLING. THE `DOODLE BUG'  
NOISE GROWS DRAMATICALLY. EVENTUALLY  
THE WORKMAN THROWS A FINAL SHOVEL  
LOAD OVER HIS SHOULDER THE `DOODLE  
BUG' NOISE STOPS ABRUPTLY AND A LOUD  
`CLANG' IS FOLLOWED BY A `CRASH'. CUT TO  
CU OF GLADYS WINCING.**

**SCENE: 18 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: REGIONAL TV STUDIO.**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. TV PRESENTER WEARING YET ANOTHER  
HIDEOUS JACKET.**

**JIM TUESDAY**

Our series "Local landmarks of interest" continues tonight as we take a look at Doris Applecheeks' bosom...But first, the news...A man was taken to Clackthwaite Cottage Hospital today after falling thirty feet out of the sky and landing on a shovel ...Building worker at the Morris's Supermarket site - Cyril Poke - said "I heard a strange whistling sound, which I later discovered was a man falling from the sky. I only became aware of his presence when I swung my shovel over my shoulder...And smacked him in the face as he fell behind me...He just lay there, motionless ...Moaning something about Old Todgers Best Bitter"...A spokesman for Allied and Horizontal Beverages - The brewers of Old Todgers - issued the following statement...

**THE REPORT CUTS TO A GRAPHIC OF THE  
QUOTATION FROM THE BREWERS.**

## **JIM TUESDAY**

..."Our current advertising campaign clearly warns of the potency of our best selling hand pulled ale...And as a result, Allied and Horizontal Beverages cannot be held responsible for any Todger abuse which may well lead to vomiting, stumbling...Or in this case, in-flight mishaps."...The man in question has since discharged himself from hospital and remains unavailable for comment...Moving to lighter issues... We now continue our series 'Fashion in the 21st century'...This week, as men fight back on the catwalk, we preview the worlds first 'Y Not' Fronts...

**SCENE: 19 INT'. EVENING.**

**SET: LOUNGE BAR - THE HAPPY FERRET  
STUDIO**

**MIX. PULL BACK FROM THE TV TO REVEAL  
ELI, ALBERT AND GLADYS SAT AT THE BAR.**

**ALBERT**

"Fell thirty feet out of the sky".

**ELI**

"Only to be hit in the face by a shovel"...Y'know Albert? ...I sometimes wonder why I bothered surviving World War Two, and numerous Tory Governments...Just to end up with the sort of dick 'ed who gets hit in the face with a shovel whilst he's in the middle of falling out of the sky.

**ALBERT**

I blame the Common Market...I voted NO tha' knows?

**GLADYS**

He's from America Albert.

**ALBERT**

All the same lass...He's not local.

**CPT FANTABULOUS ENTERS. A LARGE  
BANDAGE AROUND HIS HEAD.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Never...Never in all my years as a Superhero have I been so humiliated.

**ELI**

Humiliated?...You should be me...Sat here with you...Then you'd be humiliated.

**CPT FANTABULOUS SITS. ELI AND ALBERT SIP THEIR DRINKS IN SILENCE AND GLADYS CLEANS GLASSES VIGOROUSLY. THE PHONE ON THE BAR RINGS. ALBERT PICKS IT UP.**

**ALBERT (INTO PHONE)**

Hello...Naughty Norma , A smile, A stroke and a bucket of dripping...

**GLADYS (TO ELI)**

I wish he'd stop doing that.

**ELI (MOPPING HIS BROW WITH A LARGE SPOTTED HANDKERCHIEF)**

So do I love...So do I.

**ALBERT**

Superhero?...Er yes, as it happens, we do have a Superhero in here tonight...Captain Fantabulous... Nerves of Steel...Muscles of Stone...Knob of Butter...

**CPT FANTABULOUS SNATCHES THE PHONE FROM ALBERT.**

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Hello?...Hello?...Captain Fantabulous here... (PAUSE) Yea, we're only trying to...No, but...Well obviously but...Now there's no need to...Er...Yea... When?... (PAUSE) OK, I'll be there!...You can't intimidate Capta...Oh, he's gone.

**GLADYS**

Who was it?

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

It was the people behind the Supermarket...They  
want to meet me...Tomorrow morning at the site  
...I'm to go alone...

**GLADYS**

What are you going to do?

**ELI**

He's going to bloody well go alone Gladys.

**SCENE: 20 EXT'. DAY.**

**SET: CONSTRUCTION SITE YARD**

**O/B**

**MIX.** GLADYS AND CPT FANTABULOUS ARE TALKING IN THE SITE YARD. A CEMENT MIXER IS PROMINENT BEHIND THEM. WE CAN SEE THE SITE OFFICE IN THE BACKGROUND.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I really think I should go alone Gladys...The man was very specific about it.

**GLADYS**

I don't care...I've seen you at work...Months of hard protesting laid waste by one thoughtless act of inconsiderate superheroing...And if you think for one minute that I'm going to let you out of my sight now, you've got another think coming.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Er...Right...I think.

**GLADYS**

That fella in there will twist you `round his little finger ... Before you know it he'll have you building the bloody supermarket for him...

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I don't think so Gladys.

**GLADYS**

...I know his sort...Bleedin' Fat Cats...Do anything for money they will...

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Fat Cats?

**GLADYS**

...Money grabbin' sods the lot of `em...Come on,  
and don't forget...Let me do the talking.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I'm really not sure about this.

**IN THE BACKGROUND WE SEE BILLY  
BIGKNUCKLES WALK ROUND A CORNER  
CARRYING A BAG OF CEMENT. HE SEES  
GLADYS AND CPT FANTABULOUS AND  
REACTS IN PANIC. HE DROPS THE CEMENT,  
LOOKS AROUND FOR SOMEWHERE TO HIDE  
AND FINALLY STICKS HIS HEAD IN THE  
CEMENT MIXER. GLADYS AND CPT  
FANTABULOUS HEAD TOWARDS THE OFFICE.  
AFTER A FEW PACES CPT FANTABULOUS  
HEARS A NOISE AND TURNS.**

**GLADYS**

...You'll be all right as long as you let me deal with  
them.

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

Hi Billy!...I didn't know you worked here.

**GLADYS SPINS AROUND AND SEES BILLY  
WITH HIS HEAD IN THE MIXER. SHE STRIDES  
OVER AND KICKS HIM HARD UP THE  
BACKSIDE.**

**GLADYS**

What the bloody hell do you think you're playing' at?!

**BILLY SLOWLY EMERGES FROM THE MIXER.  
HIS FACE IS COVERED IN CEMENT.**

**BILLY**

Mornin' love.

**GLADYS**

Don't you love me, you...You, bastard...How long have you been working here?

**BILLY**

I've got to earn a living you know...The carpentry game's not what it used to be.

**GLADYS**

But here!...

**BILLY**

It's good money.

**GLADYS**

Now!...

**BILLY**

It's only a job Glad'.

**GLADYS**

Only a job!...I've been slaving away for the last six months trying to get this place...Our place... Protected from these bleeding developers...Only to find that you're in cahoots with `em.

**BILLY**

Aren't them what Albert smokes?

**GLADYS**

What!?!...Don't try and play stupid with me Billy...It won't work...

**CPT FANTABULOUS**

I don't think he was trying...

**GLADYS**

And you can shut up an all! (TO BILLY)...Years we've been coming here...Years...Doesn't this place mean anything to you?

**BILLY**

Er...

**CPT FANTABULOUS TURNS AND SNEAKS AWAY TOWARDS THE SITE OFFICE AS GLADYS AND BILLY CONTINUE TO ARGUE.**

**GLADYS**

Once this place has gone where are we going to go of an evening?...Eh!?

**BILLY**

Well, we...

**GLADYS**

It was the only place we could go for some privacy... For some romance...Don't think for one minute that I'm going back to doing it in the pub cellar...Took me months to get rid of the green mould.

**BILLY**

We could always use me van.

**GLADYS**

Van!!...What van!?!...You never told me you'd got a van!...How long have you had a van?

**BILLY**

Years...Don't like to use it at nights though, you shouldn't drink `n' drive.

**GLADYS**

You mean all the years I've been freezing me tits off out here, we could have been in your van!?

**BILLY**

Well...Suppose so, yea...

**GLADYS STARES AT BILLY IN EXASPERATION. SHE GRABS HIM ROUND THE NECK AND SHOVES HIS HEAD BACK IN THE MIXER BEFORE STRIDING OFF.THE CAMERA LINGERS ON BILLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS.**

**BILLY (INSIDE THE MIXER)**

Glad!?!...Glad are you there?...I think my face is startin' to set.

**SCENE: 21 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: REGIONAL TV STUDIO.**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. THE PRESENTER HAS A FIVE O'CLOCK SHADOW AND WEARS A 'NEVER MIND THE BOLLOCKS' T-SHIRT.**

**JIM TUESDAY**

...After my recent visit to London, we'll be asking just who one has to sleep with to get a job in national television...But first...It's bunting and frolics at Clackthwaite today, with the grand opening of the new Morris's Supermarket...Representatives have promised immediate work for two, plus a guard dog...With shoplifting possibilities for hundreds in the fullness of time....

**SCENE: 22 INT'. DAY.**

**SET: THE HAPPY FERRET - LOUNGE  
BAR.**

**STUDIO**

**MIX. PULL BACK FROM TV. ELI, ALBERT AND  
BILLY ARE SAT NURSING PINTS AND  
WATCHING THE NEWS REPORT.**

**ALBERT**

There you are then...All's well that ends well.

**ELI**

How d'you work that out then?

**ALBERT**

Er...Well...Er...How come they don't sell pork  
scratchings in here any more?

**BILLY**

She's gone.

**ELI**

'As she, she who?, Gone where?

**BILLY**

Gladys...She's borrowed mi van and disappeared  
with that buggar in a body stocking.

**ALBERT**

Happen she's making one last-ditch desperate  
attempt to bring down the multinational corporations  
and prevent the devastation of our landscape...

**ELI**

You reckon?

**ALBERT**

Not really no.

**SCENE: 23 EXT'. DAY.**

**SET: SUPERMARKET CARPARK.**

**O/B**

**MIX. PAN ALONG THE EXTERIOR OF A LARGE NEW SUPERMARKET BUILDING. THE CAMERA COMES TO REST ON A LARGE COLOURFUL BANNER - "MORRIS'S SUPER HYPER MEGA MARKET, GRAND GALA OPENING AND INTERNATIONAL PRO CELEBRITY FERRET LEGGING." THE CAMERA CONTINUES TO PAN AND LINGERS ON ANOTHER COLOURFUL BANNER - "COME ALONG - MEET CAPTAIN FANTABULOUS, EVERYBODY WELCOME." WE HEAR MUSIC AND A CROWD UNDER.**

**THE CAMERA TAKES US AROUND THE REAR OF THE BUILDING. PULL BACK TO REVEAL A LARGE EXPANSE OF CARPARK. A SINGLE WHITE VAN OCCUPIES THE MIDDLE OF THE CARPARK, IT HAS "YOU NEED BIGKNUCKLES FOR JOINERY" PAINTED ON THE SIDE. THE VAN IS ROCKING AND WE HEAR MOANING AND GROANING. THE MOANS INCREASE AS THE VAN BEGINS TO ROCK MORE VIOLENTLY. THE MOANS AND THE ROCKING REACH A CRESCENDO BEFORE SUDDENLY STOPPING. WE HEAR A FANFARE.**

**FADE OUT.**