

TOILET HUMOUR

EPISODE ONE - 'THE RESTAURANT'

Pilot Script by Allan Plenderleith

(C) 2009

ACT ONE - SCENE ONE

EXT. LONDON - PUBLIC TOILET - DAY

A 40 YEAR OLD MAN IN A BUSINESS SUIT
WALKS INTO THE 'GENTLEMEN'S' TOILET.

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - GENTLEMEN'S - DAY

THE BUSINESSMAN ENTERS THE SPOTLESS,
CAREFULLY MANICURED TOILET.

THE BUSINESSMAN ENTERS A CUBICLE AND
CLOSES THE DOOR. SUDDENLY TWO HEADS
POP UP IN VARIOUS PLACES. DEAN, A
YOUNG STUDENT-TYPE, APPEARS AT THE TOP
OF ONE OF THE CUBICLE DOORS.

TOMMY, A HUGE, THUG-LIKE TANK OF A
MAN, APPEARS AROUND THE SIDE OF
ANOTHER CUBICLE.

THEY LOOK TOWARDS THE ATTENDANT'S
OFFICE WHERE STANLEY PIPER, 50 YEARS
OLD WITH A MOUSTACHE, COMES UP SLOWLY
AT THE WINDOW. HE NODS TO DEAN AND
TOMMY INDICATING 'THIS IS THE ONE'.

THEY NOD BACK AND ALL THREE HEADS
DISAPPEAR SLOWLY BACK TO THEIR PLACES.

AFTER SOME BELT BUCKLING AND COUGHING
THE MAN EXITS HIS CUBICLE. HE WALKS
OVER TO THE SINKS, FIXES HIS HAIR AND
IS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE WHEN-

POW! LIKE BULLETS, DEAN AND TOMMY
RUGBY TACKLE THE BUSINESS MAN TO THE
FLOOR.

THE MAN SCREAMS FOR HIS LIFE.

BUSINESSMAN

Don't kill me! I'm successful!

DEAN

We've bagged him. Stanley!

THE BUSINESSMAN IS STRUGGLING TO GET
FREE.

TOMMY

(TRYING TO CONTROL HIM)

He's a fighter. Want me to break the
neck, Mr. Piper?

STANLEY COMES OUT OF HIS OFFICE, ARMS
BEHIND HIS BACK LIKE A POLICEMAN.

STANLEY

Not yet Tommy. Well, well. Out of the
toilet pan and into the fire, hmm?

BUSINESSMAN

I have a bad heart.

STANLEY

Yes. A bad, black, evil heart!

STANLEY LOOKS QUICKLY INTO THE BOWL.

STANLEY (cont'd)

The heart of a man who leaves solids
unflushed!

STANLEY LEANS OVER AND SHOUTS IN THE
MAN'S FACE.

STANLEY (cont'd)

And unwashed hands!

HE WALKS AROUND HIM, HANDS BEHIND HIS
BACK.

STANLEY (cont'd)

Do you know how many germs are present
in the average human's faeces?

(BEFORE THE MAN CAN ANSWER)

46 thousand! 46 thousand germs on
your grubby fingers. 46 thousand
germs on my lovely gold-effect door
handles. And every guest that comes
through those doors will touch those
46 thousand germs. The whole of
London could be infected within the
week. That's 20 million people DEAD
because of YOU!

HE STOPS AND LOOKS AROUND HIS PRIDE
AND JOY.

STANLEY (cont'd)

Do you know how many hours we work to
keep these facilities spotless? Tell
them Dean.

DEAN

Well I'm part-time but the others do
much longer hour-

TOMMY

Very hard!

STANLEY

We live and breathe toilets!

DEAN
(TO MAN)

Actually, I'm just supplementing my student grant but I drink like a fish so-

STANLEY

We're proud to sink our hands into the public's waste . . . if it means the world can smell a little sweeter.

BUSINESSMAN
(TERRIFIED)

What do you want?

STANLEY

What do we want? What do we want?
Tell him Tommy.

TOMMY

Blood!

STANLEY

No Tommy. As Benjamin Franklin, President of the United States, once said: 'R...E...S...P...E...C...T'.

TOMMY

RECIPES!

STANLEY

No Tommy. 'Respect'.

DEAN

That was Aretha Franklin.

STANLEY

Oh please, Aretha never made
president.

(A BEAT)

Now listen, stinky, if your disgusting
spotty white cheeks ever touch down on
my sparkling bowls again I'll-

TOMMY

(ENTHUSIASTICALLY, AS IF
REMEMBERING A PREVIOUS PLAN)

Chop him up and put him in the car!

THEY ALL STARE NERVOUSLY AT TOMMY.

STANLEY

I'll put my pet piranha in the bowl
and when you sit down you can say bye
bye to the Hairy Brothers 'Ball'. Now
are you quite finished?

DEAN IS RATHER CLOSE TO THE FRIGHTENED
BUSINESSMAN'S TROUSERS AND A FAMILIAR
ODOUR ENTERS HIS NOSE.

DEAN

He is now.

STANLEY

(HORRIFIED)

Get out you filthy puppy!

THE MAN RUNS OUT WEEPING, CLUTCHING
HIS REAR END. DEAN AND TOMMY GET TO
THEIR FEET AND STAND BESIDE STANLEY.

STANLEY (cont'd)

What do you think, too much?

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES AND MUSIC

'TOILET HUMOUR'

ACT ONE - SCENE TWO

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - GENT'S - DAY

STANLEY IS MOPPING THE FLOOR WITH CLASSICAL WALTZ MUSIC COMING THROUGH THE TANNOY SYSTEM. HE IS DANCING WITH THE MOP AS THOUGH IT WERE HIS PARTNER.

DEAN ENTERS UNSEEN BY STANLEY AND FINDS THIS VERY AMUSING.

STANLEY TWIRLS AROUND AND AROUND MAJESTICALLY ACROSS THE FLOOR UNTIL HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A GRINNING DEAN. HE JUMPS BACK IN SHOCK.

DEAN

Am I . . . interrupting something?

STANLEY QUICKLY PRESSES A REMOTE CONTROL AND THE MUSIC IS TURNED OFF. EMBARRASSED, HE HURRIEDLY MOPS THE FLOOR.

STANLEY

You're early. You don't start 'til three.

DEAN

Well if you two would like to be alone....

STANLEY STANDS THE MOP ON ITS END. THE STRING ALMOST LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S HAIR.

STANLEY

Oh stop it - she's a mop.

DEAN
(LOVING THIS)

Oh, so it's a SHE? Does SHE have a name?

(MORE)

DEAN (cont'd)

I hope she has been properly
sterilised. She look like she's been
on the floor quite a few times.

STANLEY
(HE'S HAD ENOUGH)

Look if you must know I have met
someone. Lydia. An actual lady.

DEAN

Oooooohhhhhh! An ACTUAL lady?

TOMMY ENTERS CARRYING ROLLS OF TOILET
PAPER.

DEAN

Hey Tommy, Stanley's got a lady
friend.

TOMMY COMES OVER TO STANLEY AND LOOKS
AT THE MOP.

TOMMY
(COMPLETELY GENUINE)

Pretty.

STANLEY

Look, she's not a mop, she's a real
lady and she's very nice if you must
know.

DEAN

Nicer than the mop?

STANLEY

Much nicer!

STANLEY THROWS THE MOP AT TOMMY WHO
CATCHES IT, AND SMILES FONDLY AT IT.

TOMMY
(TO MOP, BASHFULLY)

Hello.

TOMMY CARESSES THE MOP'S 'HAIR' AND
STARES AT IT LOVINGLY.

STANLEY

I'm seeing her later.

DEAN

Ooooh, Stanley's got a date!

Stanley's got a date!

JUJU, THE LADIES' TOILET ATTENDANT
(AND PROFESSIONAL GOSSIP CATCHER)
ENTERS FROM THE DOOR CONNECTING TO THE
LADIES TOILET.

JUJU
(SNIFFING LIKE A BEAGLE)

Date? Date? Who's got a date?

DEAN

Juju! Stanley's got a date tonight!

JUJU
(CONFUSED)

What . . . with a woman?

DEAN

Well, we're not sure. Stanley, did
this individual have . . . chest bits.

STANLEY

Of course. Two.

DEAN

Two? Well that's a comfort.

JUJU

What size were they?

STANLEY

Don't be crude.

DEAN

Asking Juju not to be crude is like asking Liz Hurley to wear dungarees.

JUJU LIFTS HER TOP UP AND SHOWS OFF HER BRA.

JUJU

Bigger than mine?

EVERYONE REACTS, HIDING THEIR EYES, EXCEPT TOMMY WHO IS STILL FASCINATED BY THE MOP.

STANLEY

Put them away Juju. This isn't Ground Force.

(A BEAT)

If you must know she has a modest sized chest but I'm not greedy. Now that's quite enough of your lewd questions. You may see her later, anyway.

(SADLY)

I'm meeting her tonight.

DEAN

Well don't look so thrilled about it.

JUJU
(PUTS HER ARM AROUND HIM)

Aww, what's the matter, love? Is your
willy wonky?

STANLEY PULLS AWAY EMBARRASSED AND
FACES THE WALL.

STANLEY

No!
(A BEAT)

Broke.

JUJU

You broke your willy?

STANLEY

No! I'm skint! Poor! Destitute!

EVERYONE IS SUDDENLY SHOCKED.

STANLEY (cont'd)

...I'm supposed to be taking her out
for a nice meal but I've got nothing.
I thought I'd have enough by today but
it's been a quiet week.

STANLEY LIFTS UP A SMALL SAUCER FOR
DONATIONS. HE SHAKES IT REVEALING
ONLY A COUPLE OF COINS.

STANLEY (cont'd)

When I bought this place from the
council all those years ago I thought
I was onto a winner. It had been
lying unused for years, covered in
filth.

(MORE)

STANLEY (cont'd)

But I saved all my pub quiz winnings to pay for it and spent 3 hard years restoring every tile, tap and sewage pipe. I can still smell those pipes on my fingers.

DEAN REACTS, WRETCHING.

STANLEY (cont'd)

I tried to make something special. Not like all the others. I thought people would appreciate a privately-owned toilet with the highest of standards, spotless facilities and a friendly face. But what do I have to show for it?

(HE RATTLES THE SAUCER)

Thirty two pence and a condom.

JUJU AND DEAN AND TOMMY (WITH HIS MOP)
COME UP TO STANLEY, TOUCHED BY HIS
STORY.

TOMMY

You've got us, Stanley.

JUJU

Yeah, come on Mr. Piper. People love this place. They leave here feeling better. A big smile on their face and a big ring on their bum. And it's all because of you.

DEAN

Yeah, you put the 'ooh' in 'poo'.

STANLEY

(TOUCHED)

That's very kind. But all this doesn't change the fact that I can't afford to take Lydia out tonight. I'd better phone her and call off the meal.

DEAN

That may not be necessary. I've had an idea.

EVERYONE TURNS TO LOOK AT DEAN.

DEAN (cont'd)

Bring her here!

STANLEY

I'm not sure a toilet is the best place for a romantic liaison.

JUJU

Tell that to George Michael.

DEAN

Of course we'd need to make a few alterations but it would work. We could change this place into a restaurant!

STUNNED SILENCE.

DEAN (cont'd)

Come on! You're always telling us how
you won Toilet of Britain in 1982.

STANLEY

1983, actually.

DEAN

And how Princess Margaret unveiled the
pla-

STANLEY

It was Her Majesty the Queen,
actually.

JUJU
(INTERRUPTING)

Did she 'go'?

STANLEY

Pardon?

JUJU

You know - have a dump? Drop the
cargo? Squeeze out a chocolate Mr.
Whippy?

STANLEY

No, no, she didn't.

JUJU

No, didn't think so.

DEAN

Aaaaanyway-

JUJU

Hey, do you think her throne is
actually a throne like we call it.
You know, with a built-in toilet?

EVERYONE REACTS, DISGUSTED.

JUJU (cont'd)

Well, these state affairs can go on a
bit. She's got that big cape over her
- no one would ever know. And she's
always got a look on her face like
she's dropping one.

JUJU PULLS A FACE LIKE SHE'S FORCING
ONE OUT.

DEAN

Annnnnyway...if it's good enough for
the Queen - it's good enough for
Lydia!

STANLEY

You're right! There's not much
difference between here and a top
London restaurant.

DEAN

You're not wrong.

STANLEY

Friendly staff. Excellent service.
Spotless facilities. You could eat
your dinner off those toilet seats!

STANLEY STANDS LEGS ASTRIDE, HIS ARMS
OUTSTRETCHED.

STANLEY (cont'd)

Ladies and Gentlemen - tonight, we
will turn my toilet into an exclusive
top London restaurant!

ACT ONE - SCENE THREE

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - OFFICE - A SHORT WHILE LATER

STANLEY HAS DRAWN A PLAN OF ACTION ON A HUGE SHEET OF PAPER ON HIS DESK. HE ACTS LIKE A SERGEANT MAJOR PLANNING AN ATTACK.

STANLEY

The tables will go here, here and here. We will use toilet paper for napkins and I'll clean out a couple of soap dispensers to distribute the mayonnaise and ketchup.

DEAN

Nice touch.

STANLEY

Thankyou. Dean, you can be head waiter and Tommy you can be head chef!

TOMMY

Yes, boss!

DEAN

(COVERTLY, TO STANLEY)

Are you sure that's wise? You know, Tommy...kitchen...knives...

STANLEY

Oh, you'll be fine, won't you Tommy?

TOMMY

Tommy likes knives.

STANLEY

Yes, but Tommy has only to use them on food, OK? You remember what your parol officer said?

TOMMY

Yes. 'People are laughing with Tommy, not at Tommy'.

STANLEY

Anyway, he won't need knives. I'll buy some veg and a bucket of chicken korma from Marks and Spencers - you can heat it up in the micro.

JUJU

What about Mrs. Moonie? She's on in an hour.

STANLEY

Oh Mrs. Moonie won't know any difference, she's an octogenarian.

JUJU

I've got some of those in the garden. Lovely.

STANLEY

We'll need some tables, chairs, candles and a few other items. I'll nip to my mother's.

(A BEAT)

(MORE)

STANLEY (cont'd)

You know, you are all very good
friends.

STANLEY EMBRACES HIS THREE FRIENDS AND
RUNS EXCITEDLY OUT OF THE OFFICE.

STANLEY (cont'd)

I'm having a date in my toilet - YES!!

DEAN, JUJU AND TOMMY STUDY THE PLAN AS
WE-

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO - SCENE ONEEXT. PUBLIC TOILET - NIGHT

A SIGN HAS BEEN PUT UP OUTSIDE THE TOILET WHICH READS 'LE HEALTHY BOWELLE'.

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - GENT'S - NIGHT

THE TOILET HAS BEEN DECKED OUT LIKE A RESTAURANT. THERE ARE THREE TABLES, BEAUTIFULLY SET, AND STANLEY (IN A VERY SMART SUIT) IS LIGHTING THE FINAL CANDLE (THE CANDLE HOLDERS ARE ACTUALLY TOILET ROLLS). SOFT MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

FLOWERS HAVE BEEN PLACED IN THE URINALS AND AROUND THE SINKS, AND FAIRY LIGHTS BRIGHTEN UP THE CUBICLES. IT'S QUITE LOVELY.

DEAN COMES OUT OF THE OFFICE DRESSED IN AN ILL-FITTING 1920'S BUTLER'S UNIFORM, LOOKING MISERABLE.

STANLEY

Are we all ready, Dean?

DEAN

(BOWING)

Yes, m'lud.

STANLEY

I see my father's butler's uniform fits fine. Lydia's due here any minute. I'll take my seat and you get the wine.

DEAN

(BOWING)

As you wish, master.

STANLEY

How's Tommy doing in the kitchen?

DEAN

Fine. I've hidden all the sharp
knives.

STANLEY

Good. Where's Juju?

JUJU COMES BURSTING THROUGH THE DOOR
CONNECTING TO THE LADIES. SHE'S
DRESSED IN A FRILLY WAITRESS OUTFIT,
MANY SIZES TOO SMALL. HER BREASTS
HAVE BEEN PUSHED UP SO HIGH THEY
ALMOST TOUCH HER CHIN.

STANLEY

Oh, dear Juju. Couldn't you get an
adult's size?

JUJU

Well you know me, I like a tight
squeeze!

STANLEY

Oh, that reminds me. Juju - when
Lydia arrives could you refrain from
your usual . . . double entendres.
She's quite sensitive and might be
slightly offended.

JUJU

Double what?

STANLEY

Er, double entendres . . . lewd
remarks . . . smutty jokes.

JUJU

Oh, right! Like yesterday when you
said 'Has your rear pipe been cleaned
out lately?' and I said 'Ooh, not
since that weekend in Crew.'

STANLEY

Yes, yes . . . that sort of thing.

JUJU

Or when Dean asked me if I liked to
eat black sausage and I said oooh-

STANLEY
(INTERRUPTING)

Yes, yes, yes, I think you've got it.

Uh, where's Mrs. Moonie. She should
be here by-

MRS. MOONIE, A GENTLE-FACED OLD LADY,
ENTERS THROUGH THE GENTS ENTRANCE DOOR
IN HER COAT CARRYING HUGE BAGS OF
SHOPPING.

SHE LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES SHE IS IN
A RESTAURANT.

JUJU SEES MRS. MOONIE IS CONFUSED AND
WALKS OVER TO HER.

JUJU

Hello, Mrs. Moonie.

MRS. MOONIE

Oh I'm sorry dear. I think I'm lost again.

JUJU

No, Mrs. Moonie, you're all right. It's me, Juju.

MRS. MOONIE

Oh, hello love. Left the cleaning business then?

JUJU

No, Mr. Piper's turned the toilet into a restaurant tonight for a romantic dinner date.

MRS. MOONIE

(FLATTERED)

Oh that's lovely! But aren't I a bit old for him? It's been decades since I had intercourse with a man. I wouldn't be surprised if it had sealed up.

STANLEY

Uh, no, Mrs. Moonie. Not you. I have a lady friend coming.

MRS. MOONIE

Please yourself. But experience counts for a lot you know.

MRS. MOONIE WALKS OVER TO THE DOOR LEADING TO THE LADIES TOILETS WITH A SLIGHT SWING IN HER HIPS.

AS SHE REACHES THE DOOR SHE LOOKS
 SEDUCTIVELY OVER HER SHOULDER AT
 STANLEY, TOSSES HER HAIR THEN EXITS.

SUDDENLY, LYDIA APPEARS THROUGH THE
 GENT'S ENTRANCE!

DEAN COMES OUT OF THE OFFICE AND WALKS
 OVER TO HER, HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK.

DEAN

Good evening m'lady. Does madam have
 a reservation?

LYDIA

Oh, I'm with that gentleman over
 there.

LYDIA AND STANLEY SMILE AND WAVE TO
 EACH OTHER.

DEAN

Very well, ma'am. May I take your
 coat?

LYDIA TAKES OFF HER COAT, GIVES IT TO
 DEAN AND SITS DOWN AT STANLEY'S TABLE.

BEHIND LYDIA, DEAN COMES OUT OF HIS
 BUTLER ACT FOR A MOMENT AND DOES A
 'PHWOAR' MIME WITH HIS ARMS.

LYDIA

Hello Stanley.

STANLEY

Lovely to see you again Lydia. You
 look magnificent.

LYDIA

I know.

THEY CHUCKLE TOGETHER.

LYDIA

What is this place? It's amazing.

STANLEY

It's, uh, one of those theme
restaurants, you know. Like Planet
Hollywood.

LYDIA
(GIGGLING, QUIETLY)

It looks just like a toilet.

STANLEY

Yes, like Planet Hollywood.

JUJU WALKS OVER TO THEM WITH THE
MENUS.

JUJU

Can I get you lovely couple anything
to drink?

LYDIA

Yes I'm gasping! Something long and
stiff.

JUJU IS ABOUT TO MAKE A RISQUÉ COMMENT
WHEN STANLEY SHAKES HIS HEAD TO REMIND
HER OF THEIR AGREEMENT. SHE HOLDS IT
IN WITH SOME DIFFICULTY.

LYDIA

I need something that slips right down
and doesn't leave a funny after taste.

JUJU IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE.

LYDIA

Oh, but no lemon please. It makes my
lips swell.

JUJU, WITH EVERY OUNCE OF
CONCENTRATION, FINALLY OPENS HER
MOUTH.

JUJU

Cer...tain...ly...madam.

JUJU LEAVES AND PASSES DEAN ON HIS WAY
TO THE 'KITCHEN'.

JUJU
(RELIEVED SHE CAN FINALLY BE
HERSELF)

Oh! That was harder than a sailor in
Soho.

DEAN

It's going really well isn't it? I
think I'll get my guitar out in a
minute and play them a romantic
ballad.

JUJU

Oh, let's not spoil it.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN/OFFICE

DEAN ENTERS THE 'KITCHEN' WHERE A
STRESSED TOMMY IS BUSY HEATING FOOD IN
THE MICROWAVE.

DEAN

How's it going, chef?

TOMMY

Raaaarrrrrrrrrrrgggh!!!

DEAN JUMPS BACK IN FRIGHT.

DEAN

Blimey! I feel like a Gordon Ramsay
employee.

DEAN GRABS A BOTTLE OF WINE AND EXITS
THE KITCHEN.

CUT TO:

LADIES TOILET

JUJU ENTERS AND WALKS OVER TO MRS.
MOONIE WHO IS SCRUBBING THE FLOOR.

JUJU

Hello Mrs. Moonie are you all right?

MRS. MOONIE

Yes dear, just getting on with it.

JUJU

I must say I could get used to this
waitressing lark.

MRS. MOONIE

I used to be a waitress, you know.
Years ago.

JUJU

Really?

MRS. MOONIE

Yes. Topless, right enough.

JUJU, WHO HAS HEARD MANY OF MRS.
MOONIE'S PAST OCCUPATIONS, TAKES THIS
IN HER STRIDE.

MRS. MOONIE (cont'd)

We had to be careful of the hot plates
or we'd burn our nipples off.

(A BEAT)

Some nights we'd forget the plates and
let the customers eat the desserts off
our bodies. I'd be cleaning
vermicelli out of my annie fay for
weeks.

CUT TO:

GENT'S TOILET

STANLEY AND LYDIA ARE GETTING ON LIKE
A HOUSE ON FIRE, LAUGHING AT EACH
OTHER'S BAD JOKES.

DEAN COMES OUT WITH THEIR DINNER AND
PLACES IT BEFORE THEM.

LYDIA

Oh, I love Chicken Korma. I buy it
every week in Marks.

STANLEY

Oh, well then you should like this.

DEAN HOLDS A SOAP DISPENSER OVER HER
PLATE.

DEAN

Ketchup?

BUT THEN, TO EVERYONE'S SURPRISE A PARTY OF FOUR (TWO COUPLES) SUDDENLY APPEAR THROUGH THE GENT'S DOOR, DRESSED SMARTLY.

EVERYONE STARES AWKWARDLY AT THE NEW ARRIVALS.

DEAN, VERY PUZZLED, WALKS OVER TO THEM.

DEAN

Can...I...help you?

MAN 1

Table for four? Non smoking.

DEAN

Oh, em, we're a bit, em, busy tonight.

Have you made a reservation?

MAN 1

Yes. I called earlier. The name's Thomas.

DEAN

Er, who did you speak to?

MR. THOMAS

Oh it was a lovely young lady. Very honest.

JUJU ENTERS FROM THE LADIES. DEAN AND STANLEY BOTH GLARE AT HER.

JUJU SEES MR. THOMAS AND SMILES.

JUJU

Oh! You must be Mr. Thomas! Come on over, your table's ready!

DAVE AND STANLEY ARE FLABBERGASTED AS
THE FOURSOME TAKE THEIR SEATS.

STANLEY CALLS DEAN OVER.

STANLEY
(WHISPERING)

What's going on?

DEAN
(ACTING CALM)

Don't worry. We can handle it.

DAVE TAKES JUJU ASIDE.

DAVE
(STRESSED)

What have you done?!

JUJU

Increased tonight's tips.

DAVE

I better tell Tommy. Oh God.

CUT TO:

OFFICE/KITCHEN

THE OFFICE IS NOW VERY MUCH LIKE A
BUSY KITCHEN. TOMMY IS IN FULL CHEF'S
GEAR, CHOPPING COURGETTES LIKE A PRO.

DAVE ENTERS.

DAVE

Oh, Tommy?

DAVE SUDDENLY SEES THE KNIFE.

DAVE

Er, where did you get that knife?

TOMMY SPINS AROUND WIELDING A LARGE
KNIFE WITH A MAD LOOK IN HIS EYES.

TOMMY

I always carry 'Sharpy' with me.

DAVE

Well look, Tommy, I'm afraid we've got more guests. We're going to need more food.

TOMMY

More meat? Not a problem. It's night. We're beside a park . . .

TOMMY TESTS THE KNIFE'S SHARPNESS WITH HIS TONGUE.

DAVE

What? Oh God no!

TOMMY TURNS AND EXITS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR, KNIFE HELD HIGH.

DAVE

Oh dear God...

CUT TO:

GENT'S TOILET

DAVE ENTERS LOOKING RATHER DISTRAUGHT.

AS LYDIA SCRATCHES HER ANKLE, STANLEY MIMES 'WHAT'S HAPPENING?' TO DEAN. DEAN MAKES AN 'OK' SIGN WITH HIS HAND AND SMILES, HIDING THE TRUTH.

DEAN WALKS OVER TO THE NEW GUESTS.

DEAN

Erm, can I....can I take your order?

MR. THOMAS

Yes, what do you have? There aren't
any menus.

DEAN
(STALLING)

Well, well, well . . . what do we have

. . .

SUDDENLY WE HEAR A COMMOTION COMING
FROM OUTSIDE. LOTS OF SPLASHING AND
STRUGGLING.

EVERYONE ELSE IGNORES IT EXCEPT DEAN
WHO BEGINS TO PANIC.

DEAN

Oh my God...

WE HEAR TOMMY OUTSIDE SAYING 'KEEP
STILL. DON'T STRUGGLE' ETC. DEAN IS
NOW A NERVOUS WRECK.

THEN WE HEAR A LOUD 'QUACK' WHICH ENDS
ABRUPTLY WITH A CHOPPING SOUND.
SILENCE FOLLOWS.

DEAN IS SUDDENLY RELIEVED.

DEAN

Duck!

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO - SCENE TWOEXT. THE PUBLIC TOILET - NIGHT

THE SOUNDS OF MUSIC AND LAUGHTER
EMANATE FROM THE SMALL CONVERTED
TOILETS.

INT. THE GENTS TOILET - SAME TIME

THINGS HAVE REALLY LIVENED UP SINCE WE
WERE LAST HERE. DEAN PLAYS HIS GUITAR
WHILE JUJU SINGS ALONG. ALL THE
GUESTS ARE HAVING A GREAT TIME. THE
SONG ENDS AND EVERYONE APPLAUDS.

LYDIA

Oh Stanley I've had such a good time!
We must do this again.

STANLEY

Really?

LYDIA

I think you're a lovely man. Come
here.

STANLEY AND LYDIA LEAN TOGETHER AND
THEY KISS.

THEY PART, REVEALING DEAN, MOUTH
GAPING.

DEAN

COR!

LYDIA

Excuse me?

DEAN

(REALISING HE'S BEEN CAUGHT)

Cor, co, co....coffee?

JUJU WALKS UP TO THEIR TABLE.

LYDIA

No thank you, I don't like to be
artificially stimulated.

HEARING THIS, JUJU SPINS ON HER HEEL
AND DOES AN ABOUT-TURN.

JUJU
(TO DEAN)

I can't take this much longer.

DEAN AND JUJU LEAVE STANLEY AND LYDIA
TO GET INTIMATE. DEAN WALKS OVER TO
THE OTHER TABLE.

DEAN

Everything OK with your meals?

MR. THOMAS

Yes, lovely duck. Very fresh.

DEAN BEGINS TO CLEAR THE PLATES,
SMILING KNOWINGLY.

MRS. THOMAS.

The vegetables were a little soggy
though.

DEAN

Oh, I'm very sorry.

MRS. THOMAS

No, it was alright really. Just for
your information. I know it's helpful
to get feedback.

DEAN

Yes it is. I'll tell the chef,
thankyou.

DEAN TAKES THE PLATES INTO THE
'KITCHEN'.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN/OFFICE

DEAN

Well done Tommy. Everyone loved the
duck. Where did you learn to cook
like that?

TOMMY

C-Block.

DEAN

Oh, just to let you know. One
customer did think the vegetables were
a little soft.

TOMMY TURNS SINISTERLY.

TOMMY

What?!

DEAN

Oh, it was nothing, she said. Just a
little soggy that's all.

TOMMY SUDDENLY PULLS A HUGE KNIFE FROM
HIS TROUSERS.

TOMMY

RIGHT!

DEAN

Oh God, Tommy, NO!

TOMMY STORMS OUT.

CUT TO:

GENT'S TOILET.

TOMMY ENTERS AND SUDDENLY STOPS IN HIS TRACKS, TRANSFIXED BY SOMETHING.

DEAN COMES UP BEHIND HIM.

DEAN

For God's sake Tommy don't-

DEAN SUDDENLY SEES SOMETHING ALSO AND FREEZES. HE LOOKS HORRIFIED.

DEAN (cont'd)

Oh..my...God...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: MRS. MOONIE WITH HER TOP OFF STANDING ON TOP OF ONE OF THE TABLES DOING A SEXY DANCE! HER SAGGY BITS COVERED IN WHIPPED CREAM AND HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS.

MRS. MOONIE
(SEXILY)

Who wants dessert?

EVERYONE IS TRANSFIXED WITH EXPRESSIONS OF HORROR.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO - SCENE THREEINT. GENTS TOILET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

TOMMY STANDS WITH HIS ARM AROUND MRS. MOONIE WHO HAS HAD A COAT THROWN OVER HER.

THE EMBARRASSED THOMAS PARTY ARE JUST LEAVING.

JUJU

Sorry about that. Sometimes she has these flashbacks.

MR. THOMAS GIVES JUJU THE PAYMENT FOR THE MEAL AND EXITS.

CUT TO:

STANLEY AND LYDIA

A DEPRESSED STANLEY IS HELPING LYDIA ON WITH HER COAT.

STANLEY

I'm so sorry. I had no idea it was this kind of place.

LYDIA

Are you kidding? I thought that was hilarious. This is one of the most memorable nights of my life.

STANLEY
(GENUINELY SURPRISED)

Oh, goodness! That's such a relief. I was so worried you'd be offended.

LYDIA

The only way I'd be offended is if you
refuse to come to my place for a
coffee.

STANLEY SMILES AND THEY KISS
PASSIONATELY.

LYDIA

Give me a minute I just need to 'go'.

LYDIA ENTERS ONE OF THE CUBICLES AS
DEAN COMES OVER TO STANLEY.

DEAN

Oooooooooohhhhhh.

STANLEY
(SMILING BASHFULLY)

Stop it.

DEAN
(IMITATING LYDIA)

'Ooh , Stanley, will you come back to
mine for a coffee?'

STANLEY

Listen - thanks to all of you for
this. This meant a lot to me.

DEAN

Oh, go on. You crazy kids enjoy
yourself.

STANLEY, DEAN, JUJU, TOMMY AND MRS.
MOONIE LINE UP TOGETHER AT THE DOOR AS
LYDIA EXITS THE CUBICLE.

EVERYONE WATCHES AS LYDIA WALKS OVER TO THE SINKS, FIXES HER HAIR AND THEN TURNS WITHOUT WASHING HER HANDS!!!

STANLEY AND THE REST EXCHANGE GLANCES - THEY KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS.

LYDIA WALKS OVER TO STANLEY.

LYDIA

Are you ready, handsome?

STANLEY IS STARING AT LYDIA, INCENSED.

STANLEY

GET HER, LADS!

LYDIA SCREAMS AS TOMMY GRABS HER AROUND THE SHOULDERS AND DEAN GRABS HER AROUND THE LEGS. THEY LIFT HER OFF HER FEET, HOLDING HER LIKE A BATTERING RAM.

STANLEY HOLDS THE DOOR OPEN AND LEANS OVER TO LYDIA.

STANLEY

GET OUT OF MY TOILET YOU

STINKY PUPPY!!!!!!

EFFORTLESSLY, DEAN AND TOMMY THROW HER OUTSIDE LIKE AN OLD CARPET. STANLEY SLAMS THE DOOR BEHIND HER.

HE TURNS, WIPES HIS HANDS AND STANDS PROUDLY, HANDS ON HIPS.

STANLEY

Not my type.

STANLEY HOLDS UP THE EVENING'S TAKINGS IN HIS HAND.

STANLEY (cont'd)

Now, who fancies a bonus?!

END CREDITS AND MUSIC

FADE IN:

EPILOGUE(CREDITS AND MUSIC CONTINUE OVER)

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - GENT'S - DAY

DEAN COMES OUT OF THE OFFICE CARRYING A BUCKET AND MOP. HE DIPS THE MOP IN THE WATER AND BEGINS SLOSHING THE FLOOR.

SUDDENLY TOMMY ENTERS CARRYING A BUNCH OF FLOWERS. HE STOPS IN HIS TRACKS, HORRIFIED BY WHAT DEAN IS DOING TO HIS BELOVED MOP.

TOMMY. THROWS DOWN THE FLOWERS. DEAN STOPS CLEANING AND LOOKS TERRIFIED.

TOMMY STOMPS TOWARDS HIM. DEAN HOLDS THE MOP UP TO DEFEND HIMSELF.

TOMMY GRABS THE MOP HANDLE AND THEY STRUGGLE WITH IT. THEY SLIP ON THE WET FLOOR AND FALL, SLIPPING AROUND IN THE SUDS.

SUDDENLY THE MOP HANDLE BREAKS.

TOMMY LOOKS AT THE MOP, HEART-BROKEN. HE CRADLES THE PIECES IN HIS ARMS. A TEAR ROLLS DOWN HIS CHEEKS.

DEAN, MOVED BY THIS TOUCHING SCENE, GETS UP AND GOES TO THE UTILITY CUPBOARD. HE OPENS IT AND PULLS OUT - ANOTHER MOP!

TOMMY IS DELIGHTED AND HE GRABS DEAN AND THE MOP AND THEY WALTZ AROUND ON THE WET FLOOR TO OUR TITLE MUSIC.

CREDITS AND MUSIC END.