

DETECTORISTS SERIES 3

EPI SODE 2

Wri tten by

Mackenzi e Crook

SHOOTI NG SCRI PT

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PRI VATE AND CONFIDENTIAL
(not to be copi ed and redi stri buted)

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1 EXT. HEDGEROW - DAY 1

Two Magpies squabble in the branches of a tree. They watch a figure, Lance, metal detecting in the distance.

2 EXT. CHURCH FARM - DAY 2

Lance is detecting as two ramblers approach.

RAMBLER 1

Ah, what's this? Metal detecting are you?

Lance removes his headphones.

LANCE

Pardon?

RAMBLER 1

Metal detecting?

LANCE

That's right.

RAMBLER 2

Found anything?

LANCE

Bits and bobs.

RAMBLER 2

Well, good luck, maybe you'll strike gold!

LANCE

Yep, see you.

They head off and Lance replaces his headphones only to have to remove them again as a third rambler approaches.

RAMBLER 3

Hello? Looking for treasure?

LANCE

Something like that.

RAMBLER 3

What have you found?

LANCE

Oh, bits and pieces.

RAMBLER 3

No gol d?

LANCE

Nope.

RAMBLER 3

Well , fi ngers crossed!

LANCE

Yep, see you.

The rambl ers wander off. Andy approaches.

ANDY

All right?

LANCE

Yeah, thi s coul d be a probl em,
publ ic footpath. Bl oody rambl ers,
aski ng the same bl oody questi ons.

ANDY

Here are some more.

Rambl ers 4 and 5 are here.

RAMBLER 4

Ah! Metal detectors! I had a metal
detector once didn' t I Rosemary?

RAMBLER 5

It' s still in the garage.

LANCE

Is that so?

Pause.

RAMBLER 4

Found any gol d?

LANCE

Jesus.

RAMBLER 4

Pardon?

LANCE

No, no. No gol d, no.

RAMBLER 4

Fi ngers crossed!

LANCE (CONT' D)

Yes! Fi ngers crossed!

RAMBLER 5

Maybe you'll strike gold!

LANCE

Yeah, how many more of you are there?

RAMBLER 4

Of us? About fifty today I think.

They look back and see a long line of ramblers approaching across the fields.

LANCE

(to Andy)

Call it a day?

ANDY

Probably a good idea.

Titles:

de e c o i

3

EXT. CHURCH FARM, LUNCH TREE - DAY

3

Andy and Lance are packing up their stuff, having a cuppa and comparing finds. A magpie watches them from the high branches.

ANDY

Mate, that was a good couple of hours.

LANCE

You getting good stuff? Me too, bloody ramblers notwithstanding...

Andy empties his finds pouch.

ANDY

All Roman. Nothing spectacular but five of these little bronzes, (shows him a 'partefact') and that's part of something, not sure what.

Lance offers his finds.

LANCE

Same here, Roman grots, four or five.

ANDY

How many times have we searched
this field? And only now it starts
throwing up it's treasure.

Pause. They both let out a big sigh.

ANDY (CONT' D)

Six weeks and this will be solar
panels as far as the eye can see.

LANCE

Less than six weeks.

ANDY

Doesn't exactly make your heart
sing does it?

LANCE

Ah well, '*Cet bicui tus deteriatum'*.
(beat)
Just have to make the most of the
time.

Pause as they continue packing up.

LANCE (CONT' D)

You see University Challenge last
night?

ANDY

Yep.

LANCE

"What three letter generic name is
given to birds in the family
Paridae?"

ANDY

' Bzzz'

LANCE

"Magdal en, Potts"

ANDY

"Ti t"

LANCE

"Ti t is correct, yes"

Cl assi c

ANDY

Cl assi c LANCE (CONT' D)

A di stant voice calls from across the fi eld.

ART (V.O.)
Hello there!

They look.

ANDY
Oh god, speaking of tits.

It's Art and Paul /The Dirt Sharks/Simon and Garfunkel .

LANCE
Bloody hell. Simon and Garfunkel .

'Sound of Silence' sting as they approach.

ART
Hello there!

LANCE
What are you doing here?

ART
Just passing by.

ANDY
You're always just passing by. You
must come miles out of your way to
just pass by.

Art laughs it off.

ART
Yes, it must seem like that!
(to Lance)
No, I don't think we've seen you
since your amazing find, your
golden aestal. Wanted to
congratulate you actually.

LANCE
Oh yeah?

ART
Yes. Fantastic. How does that feel?

LANCE
Having a piece in the British
Museum? Feel goooood.

ART
I imagine it does.
(beat)
(MORE)

ART (CONT' D)

Well congratulations. Here's to you.

ANDY

Mr. Robinson.

First bump.

ART

Pardon?

ANDY

Nothing.

LANCE

Is that what you came to say?

ART

That and to wave a white flag, so to speak. Don't you think it's time to put our differences behind us and pool resources?

LANCE

What sort of resources?

ART

Well our permissions. We've got more than enough land to detect on and this farm here is too big for you two on your own.

ANDY

If you've got more than enough land why do you want to come here?

PAUL

Sometimes it's good to...

ANDY

I didn't ask you Paul.

ART

More choice, different topography.

LANCE

You don't have any permissions do you?

ART

We do.

Lance starts scratching his chin

LANCE

Where?

ART

Well I'm not going to tell you unless you agree to share am I?

LANCE

(scratch)

Oh right.

ART

We have some prime locations.

LANCE

(scratch, scratch)

Do you? Do you?

ART

I know what you're doing.

LANCE

What am I doing?

ART

You're doing 'Jimmy Waffle'.

LANCE

No I'm not. I've just got an itchy chin.

ANDY

Yeah, I've got a bit of an itchy chin too. Tell us about these permissions?

ART

Now you're both doing it, you're both doing 'Jimmy Waffle',
(to Paul)
aren't they?

PAUL

'Chinny reckon', yeah.

ANDY

No we're not.

LANCE

We've both just got itchy chins.

ART

Come on Paul.

They turn and leave. Lance lifts his binoculars and watches them go.

LANCE
Spanners.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. BINOCULARS POV, FARM TRACK - DAY 4

The Dirt sharks are walking away from us down the track.

LANCE (V.O.)
(to himself)
That's it, get off our land.

5 INT. LANCE'S FLAT - DAY 5

Lance enters his flat.

LANCE
Kate? Are you here?

He nearly trips over some shoes by the door and steps over some other stuff.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Hello?

He hears sounds coming from the bathroom. He knocks on the door.

LANCE (CONT'D)
That you Kate? Can I have a word?

KATE (V.O.)
Just a minute!

He paces up and down for a second before the bathroom door opens and Kate exits in her usual hurry.

KATE
Hello dad, sorry, I'm late again,
I've got to rush.

LANCE
Just hang on a second, we need to
speak...

Kate interrupts, pointing to the framed Tennis Lady poster on the wall.

KATE

Oh dad, do you think we could take this down, this poster?

LANCE

(taken aback)

The Tennis Lady? Why?

KATE

Don't you think it's a bit tacky?

LANCE

Tacky? No.

KATE

And a bit, well, degrading to women?

LANCE

But she's only... scratching her bottom.

KATE

Dad, she's got no knickers on.

LANCE

(pathetic)

Hasn't she?

KATE

I have to rush, we'll talk later.

She grabs her bag and is out the door. She shouts back.

KATE (CONT'D)

Oh dad, I think there might be a squirrel in the flat, see ya!

And she's gone. He frowns, what?

LANCE

Squirrel?

6

INT. LANCE'S FLAT - DAY

6

A montage of Lance looking for a squirrel in his flat.

Poking under beds. Pulling clothes out of a wardrobe, spooking himself in the process, getting in a right old state.

He stands on an upturned plug and yelps.

LANCE

AARGH!

He sits on the floor, rubbing his foot and looking about. Scared and stressed in his own flat.

7

EXT. FRUIT & VEG DEPOT - DAY

7

Lance and Toni, wearing overalls, drinking mugs of tea on a break from work. Lance has his shoe off, rubbing his foot.

LANCE

It was terrifying. I was going from room to room with a saucepan and a mop handle, poking under furniture, shaking curtains. It took an hour and a half to search the flat.

TONI

And no squirrel?

LANCE

Didn't find one.

TONI

She was winding you up.

LANCE

(first time it's occurred)
You think she was winding me up?

TONI

Sounds like a wind up.

LANCE

The little... Well anyway, that's what it's like, chaos. And she doesn't make plans and stick to them. I never know when she's going to be there.

TONI

So where does that leave us? If you can't stay with me on my boat?

LANCE

I know, I've been looking into sickness remedies.

TONI

So have I. I think you should try hypnotherapy.

Lance winces.

LANCE

I've always tried to steer clear of
the mystical.

TONI

It's not mystical.

LANCE

It's a bit mystical.
It's not like I'm *afraid* of boats,
it's the movement. A hypnotist
can't make the boat stop moving.

TONI

Maybe he can, in your head. Let me
get you an appointment.

Lance blows out his cheeks, taps his temple.

LANCE

Take a brave man to go poking
around in here. Don't know what
might be unleashed.

8

EXT. BUILDING SITE - DAY

8

Tim is standing beside a trench in which three despondent

9 EXT. BUILDING SITE - DAY

9

Back at Andy's trench Tim's eyes widen. A shifted flagstone has revealed a foot-square section of a Roman mosaic floor. He jumps down and gently runs his hand over the tesserae. For the first time we see some enthusiasm in him. He speaks softly, awestruck.

TIM

Amazing. The flagstones were protecting it.

ANDY

It's as if it was preserved on purpose. A layer of sand and then these stones on top.

TIM

Do we know how far they extend?

ANDY

At least another four foot in that direction, but it could go further.

Tim suddenly looks concerned as he spots TWO SUITED EXECUTIVES crossing the site towards them.

TIM

Cover this up.

ANDY

Huh?

TIM

Get a tarp or something. Cover it up.

He hands Andy's phone back and hurries off to intercept the executives. Andy looks confused but then jumps to it and covers the mosaic. He watches as Tim talks to the officials. We don't hear what he is saying but his body language is negative, pointing back towards Andy and shaking his head. He then points quickly in the other direction and leads them away.

10 EXT. RAILWAY STATION/STREET - DAY

10

Andy is talking enthusiastically on his phone as he exits the station and looks around for Becky.

ANDY

...It's all there Becks, it has to be, the stones were put down deliberately to protect it, I'm sure.

He spots Becky standing by her car and waves.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I can see you.

He hangs up.

11 EXT. STREET/CAR PARK - DAY 11

Wide as Andy reaches the car and kisses Becky. They get in.

12 INT. BECKY'S CAR - DAY 12

As they buckle up and prepare to go Andy is still enthusing.

BECKY

... and the mosaic is underneath?

ANDY

I think the whole floor might be complete. I took off the edge stone and the mosaic was right there. It's so beautiful, look...

He takes out his phone and goes to his photos. Swipe, swipe... swipe...

ANDY (CONT'D)

That's weird.

BECKY

What?

ANDY

I took at least five photos. They're not here.

BECKY

Sure they saved?

ANDY

Balls, where are they? Oh well, I'll take some more when the stones are lifted.

BECKY

That's brilliant. Congratulations.

ANDY

Thanks. And you know what? At last I saw some enthusiasm in Tim, usually nothing stirs him but he got quite emotional.

BECKY

Oh well good. Sounds like it's working out.

ANDY

Yeah, yeah. I think it's working out.

13 EXT. RAILWAY STATION/STREET - DAY 13

Becky's car pulls away.

14 INT. HYPNOTHERAPY CLINIC, RECEPTION/WAITING ROOM - DAY 14

Lance and Toni are at the reception desk of an out patient's clinic. Lance is filling out a form.

LANCE

But he can't make me do anything against my will?

RECEPTIONIST

You are always fully conscious, just in a very relaxed state.

LANCE

So he won't make me say anything I'll regret later?

RECEPTIONIST

No.

LANCE

(to Toni)

There's nothing specific, I'm not hiding anything, to my knowledge.

TONI

Just chill.

LANCE

Yeah, I'm just saying.
I don't want to blurt something
out.

(to the receptionist)

Do people tend to blurt?

RECEPTIONIST

There's very little blurting.

LANCE

Good. Good.

Just then an IMPOSSIBLY YOUNG LOOKING FEMALE DOCTOR opens the door of the treatment room.

DOCTOR

Mr Stater?

LANCE

Yes?

DOCTOR

Would you like to come through?

LANCE

Why?

DOCTOR

For your treatment. I'm doctor
Hoffman.

Lance laughs, but then swallows it.

LANCE

Are you?

(to the receptionist)

Is she?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, that's doctor Hoffman.

LANCE

Great good yes. Let's go.

He turns to Toni with anguish in his eyes. She comes in close.

TONI

Don't be nervous.

LANCE

Not nervous.

TONI
Try to relax.

LANCE
Am.

She kisses him.

TONI
I want this to work.

LANCE
Me too.

He enters the treatment room and the door is closed behind.
Toni doesn't look very hopeful.

15 INT. HYPNOTHERAPY CLINIC, TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

15

The room is basically a doctor's surgery with a large, comfortable chair for the patient. Lance is taking off his jacket and looking around.

DOCTOR
That's it. Take a seat there and make yourself comfortable.

LANCE
I was expecting, you know, hangings.

DOCTOR
Hangings?

LANCE
Tie-dyed wall-hangings, wind-chimes, the smell of patchouli.

DOCTOR
Oh I see! Like a mystic.

LANCE
You won't have me doing Elvis with you?

DOCTOR
No, no. Nothing like that.

LANCE
That's the old thing isn't it? Whenever someone says "fish and chips" I'll be compelled to sing and dance like Elvis.

DOCTOR

I suppose so.

LANCE

Do you think you could do that?

DOCTOR

I'm not a stage hypnotist Mr Stater. Can I call you Lance?

LANCE

Please do.

DOCTOR

So the only way this can work is if you're completely comfortable and relaxed.

LANCE

Right ho, yes.

DOCTOR

Sit back. Success depends on your being able to completely switch off and trust my voice and let it carry you away.

LANCE

Yes, be difficult if you had a really squeaky voice or an irritating accent.

DOCTOR

Yeah, try and put those sorts of thoughts out of your mind for a while, try to empty your mind...

LANCE

"I will do exactly as you say"

DOCTOR

Well done, just close your eyes and listen to the sound of my voice.

LANCE

Listening.

DOCTOR

You don't have to tell me you're listening, just listen.

Pause.

LANCE

Got it.

DOCTOR

You don't have to say anything.

LANCE

Sorry. I thought you were waiting for a reply.

DOCTOR

No.

LANCE

Because you hesitated.

DOCTOR

I might do a lot of hesitating but you don't need to worry, or say anything, just relax, and listen.

Pause.

LANCE

Right.

16 INT. HYPNOTHERAPY CLINIC, RECEPTION/WAITING ROOM - DAY 16

Toni tries to read a magazine. Glances at a clock on the wall.

17 INT. HYPNOTHERAPY CLINIC, TREATMENT ROOM - DAY 17

Lance is sitting back in the chair with his eyes shut. The doctor speaks softly.

DOCTOR

So I want you to imagine you are lying on soft, warm sand on a beach and it's a beautiful summer's day and the sun is on your face. You've not got a care in the world. Or anything to do, you can just enjoy the sun all day...

LANCE

Sorry, sorry, I'm really sensitive to the sun, I burn really easily, I would never just sunbathe. Is carpet the same as sand? Can't I just be in my flat?

DOCTOR

Yep, you're lying on the carpet in
your flat, very comfortable and
warm, just right and you can feel

TONI

Real ly?

LANCE

Yeah, no, I feel di fferent, I feel ,
you know, as if I don' t suffer from
sea-si ckness any more.

TONI

Why di d the doctor have her head i n
her hands?

LANCE

Di d she? I thi nk she had a mi grai ne
comi ng. Can chi ldren get mi grai nes?

TONI

She wasn' t *that* young.

LANCE

She' d never heard of Uri Gell er.

TONI

Why were you talki ng about Uri
Gell er?

LANCE

I was talki ng about fraudsters i n
general .

(off her look)

I wasn' t calli ng her a fraudster, I
was just sayi ng there are probably
some out there. But no, i t feels
like i t' s done some good.

She hands him a bottle of wine i n one of those bottle-of-wi ne
gi ft bags.

TONI

That' s for bei ng brave.

LANCE

Thanks. I' m goi ng to get over to
the scout hall .

TONI

Do you want to stay tomorow night?
See i f i t worked?

LANCE

Yeah, go on then.

TONI

We can get a take away.

I'll treat you to fish and chips.

Lance flips up his collar.

LANCE

Thank you very much.

19

INT. SCOUT HALL - DAY

19

Andy, Lance, Hugh, Terry, Louise and Varda are gathered around the Finds Table examining the Roman 'grots' from earlier. Terry has one under a loupe.

TERRY

Very nice. House of Constantine,
circa 324 to 330 ad.

LANCE

That's what I said.

TERRY

And this one's third century,
possibly Claudius the second.

LANCE

Said that as well.

TERRY

And all this from the same field?

ANDY

There's something good going on
down there. We're close, I can feel
it.

Terry spots Russell at the back of the hall facing the wall, headphones in, waving his mobile phone backwards and forwards.

TERRY

What's Russell doing?
Russell!

They all look round at Russell who is oblivious.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Russ!

Russell looks up and takes his headphones out.

TERRY (CONT' D)

What are you doing?

RUSSELL

On my new app.

TERRY

Your what?

RUSSELL

It's a new app for my phone. Metal detecting app. It's great, you can go detecting on historical sights, I'm on Hadrian's wall as we speak.

TERRY

LOUISE
The 'Antiqui searchers'.

TERRY
Didn't they change their name? To
something ridiculous?

Sheila arrives with biscuits.

SHEILA
The Dirt Sharks.

20

INT. THE WHITE HORSE - EVENING

20

A dingy little room above a pub. The Dirt Sharks, Art, Paul, and three others, GAVIN, MICHAEL and MICHAEL, sit around a dirty table with an overhead lamp like criminals plotting. It's not the cosy atmosphere of the DMDC.

Art is taking slips of paper out of a pint glass, reading them and putting them in piles. He takes out and reads the last one with barely hidden disdain.

ART
Right, well, there you go then.
It's decided. We are no longer 'The
Dirt Sharks'.

PAUL
What are we?

ART
'Terra Firma'.

PAUL
(under his breath)
Yes.

ART
But we're spelling Terra the proper

They all nod.

ART (CONT'D)

And I want to see the Dirt
Sharks...

PAUL

Terra Firma.

ART

I want to see Terra Firma get the
best find in every category.

They nod.

ART (CONT'D)

LANCE

...so I said, "if that turns out to be the case, I will change my name, by deed poll, to Belinda Carlisle".

The DMDC erupts into good-humoured laughter. That was a really good one.

TERRY

Ha ha! What a wonderful story.

LANCE

True as I'm sitting here!

TERRY

Restores your faith in humanity doesn't it?

Sheila gets up and takes Lance's empty cup.

SHEILA

Another cup of tea Belinda?

They all erupt again into peels of laughter.

TERRY

There she goes, "another cup of tea Belinda", she's got the timing of Ken Dodd that one.

LANCE

I'll give you that one Sheila.

TERRY

We have a laugh don't we?

CUT TO:

22

INT. THE WHITE HORSE - EVENING

22

Terra Firma, in their gloomy meeting room are all laughing uproariously. It carries on for a good few seconds as we move around the table to find Paul is the only one not laughing.

ART

You idiot! How can you get something so wrong?

Paul is gutted. Humiliated.

PAUL

I just thought...

ART

What?

PAUL

It doesn't matter.

ART

Why don't you think before you open your mouth?

GAVIN

Nob-head.

Art glares at Gavin.

ART

Well, we have had a busy week. After a typically infuriating encounter with two of those goons from the DMDC, Paul and I decided to drop in on their landowner, see if we couldn't...

PAUL

Butter him up.

ART

Curry favour, I was going to say. And the information he gave us was...

PAUL

Weapons grade.

ART

Will you stop interrupting?

(beat)

Turns out Church Farm has been acquired by a solar energy company who are due to start converting the land in just under five weeks.

GAVIN

So did he give you permission?

ART
He di dn' t. No.

He pul ls out, with a fl ouri sh, a l etter on solar company headed wri ting paper.

ART (CONT' D)
But ' Photon Harvest Solar
Electri ci ty' di d. Paul ' s i dea. Cut
out the middl eman, go straight to
the top and offer them a servi ce
they can' t l ive wi thout.

GAVIN
What servi ce?

ART
Obstructi on clearance. Bi ts of farm
machi nery, unexpl oded bombs.

PAUL
That was my i dea.

ART
I al ready sai d it was your i dea. I
al ready gave you credi t. You don' t
have to repeat i t.
Well, i t was when I menti oned
unexpl oded bombs, and what happened
to that i di ot Terry Seymour a
couple of seasons back, that thei r
ears pricked up.
(he slaps the l etter down
on the table)
And the permi ssi on, gentl emen...

Dramati c pause.

PAUL
i s ours.

ART (CONT' D)
i s... GOD!

23

EXT. CHURCH FARM, TRACK - DAY

23

Andy and Lance are unpacking thei r equipment from the back of
the TR7. A l arge solar **Pho on Ha e Sola Ene g** van pul ls
up and the driver, SOLAR JOHN, wi nds the wi ndow down.

SOLAR JOHN
Are you the metal detectors?

Andy and Lance l ook at each other.

LANCE
Are we the metal detectors?

LANCE
You're kidding me...

Art and Paul arrive on a scooter, Paul driving, Art behind. They take off their helmets.

(Their helmets are similar to their hair underneath: Art's is round and beige, Paul's is a dark coloured half-helmet. Comic effect as they take them off and look the same)

SOLAR JOHN
Are you the metal detectors?

ART
Indeed we are. Terra Firma at your service, and I can see from our friends faces that they've heard the good news.

LANCE
That's a sneaky bloody trick.

He waves his stupid folder.

ART
Quite the opposite in fact, we went through all the correct channels as this paper trail will prove.

LANCE
We've been on this farm five years.

SOLAR JOHN
Well can't you all do it? I don't care if they do it as well.

ART
No, oh no. You granted the permission to us as stated here in this email.

ANDY
We have the permission of the landowner.

ART
Over-ridden actually.

SOLAR JOHN
Come on, there's only four of you and three hundred acres. Why can't you all work together?

ART

We gave them a chance to share and they turned it down.

ANDY

Why should we? We got here first.

LANCE

Yeah, we got here first so why should we share?

PAUL

You should share.

LANCE

Shut up.

PAUL

You shut up.

SOLAR JOHN

Jesus, this is like a bloody school playground, how old are you lot? Do it first come, first serve. Whoever gets here first gets their choice of field.

Andy and Lance glance at each other, this could work in their favour.

ART

That's not fair.

SOLAR JOHN

Well then you can all sling your hooks, I don't care.

LANCE

Hang on, wait, I could go along with that, first come first serve.

Everyone, including Paul, looks at Art.

ART

(through gritted teeth)
Yes, okay.

SOLAR JOHN

There, see? We don't have to behave like kids.

LANCE

But when we' ve chosen a fi el d
there' s an i nvi si bl e force-fi el d
around i t. You can' t get i n.

PAUL

What i f we don' t have our
detectors?

ANDY

I t' s i mpenetrabl e. I mpenetrabl e
force-fi el d.

SOLAR JOHN

Al ri ght. Now shake hands.

Art and Paul put out their hands.

ANDY

No way.

LANCE

Never.

Andy and Lance stomp off. Art calls after them.

ART

Chi l di sh.

LANCE

(cal l i ng back)

I know you are but what am I?

24 EXT. CHURCH FARM - DAY

24

Andy and Lance stride off towards their field. Two magpies watch them go.

END CREDITS.

25 EXT. TOW PATH/NARROW BOAT - EVENING

25

We track up the side of the narrow boat, warm glow coming from the windows, faint strains of a record player inside. But as we reach the end of the boat the music fades away to be replaced with the sound of retching. We find Lance on the tow-path, leaning over some railings, looking green.

Toni comes out of the cabin with a gla0 Tapr1oRo.8 She steps of the boat and goes over to Lance8 She rubs his back while he sips the 1oRo.8

TONI
Feeling any better?

LANCE
(patheti c)
Think so.

TONI
Did it all come up?

He nods.

LANCE
Mmm.

Pause.

LANCE (CONT' D)
I saw some fish eating it.

TONI
Did you?

LANCE
Yeah.

END OF EPI SODE.