TWO PINTS OF LAGER AND A PACKET OF CRISPS

SERIES C

10: "Schluballybub"

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FIRST BROADCAST: 27th April 2003

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SCENE C10/01. PUB. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1230.

JONNY IS SAT AT THE TABLE WITH A BASKET OF CHIPS AND KETCHUP AND TWO PINTS IN FRONT OF HIM.

HE PICKS SOMETHNG OUT OF HIS EAR AND SMELLS IT. THEN PUTS IT BACK IN HIS EAR PATTING THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD SO IT GOES BACK IN.

GAZ IS COMING BACK FROM THE TOILET LOOKING A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE.

JONNY:
Gaz, why do you keep going to the toilet?

GAZ:
It's been a bit of a habit since birth Jonny.

JONNY:
No I mean today. Have you eaten something weird?

GAZ:
What, like, a fist?

JONNY:
No, I mean, have you got the squits?

GAZ:
Look, I don't want to talk to you about my toilet habits Jonny. I get enough of that at work. The bathroom echoes. Dad says it's haunting like whale song.

JONNY:
Why aren't you at work now?

GAZ:
Got a half day. Anyway, why aren't you at work?

JONNY:
Gaz, we've talked this through. I'm a lazy gob-shite.

GAZ:
Anyway, I'm just going for a lash.

GAZ STANDS TO GO TO THE TOILET AGAIN

JONNY:
Is there porn in that toilet or something?

GAZ:
Yeah Jon, that's exactly what it is, because every time I have a wank I like to speak to you in the middle of it.

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SCENE C10/02. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1235.

DONNA IS SAT ON THE CHAIR SMOKING.

JANET IS BEATING THE CUSHIONS ON THE COUCH, AT THE LAST ONE A BIG CLOUD OF DUST BILLOWS OUT.

DONNA:
Does Jonny ever go through secretive patches?

JANET:
Well, yeah I suppose. He began burying his own faeces in the yard for a short time. Why? What's up, is Gaz being all closed off?

DONNA:
Well sort of. It's like something's wrong but he won't tell me. And if I ask him he gets all snippy at me.

JANET:
"Snippy"? Who are you ....Ernest Hemingway?

DONNA:
Who's Ernest Hemingway?

JANET:
I don't know. I just wanted to offend you.

DONNA:
Well what would you do? Would you sit him down, get it out of him by femi-talk torture.

JANET:
What's that?

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DONNA:
(WHINY VOICE) "Why don't we talk? Can't we relate anymore? Shall we try for a baby?".

JANET:

SCENE C10/03. DAVID'S ROOM. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1240.

LOUISE AND **DAVID** ARE IN HIS ROOM. THEY ARE LISTENING TO MUSIC (RADIOHEAD IF POSSIBLE). THEY HAVE INCENSE STICKS GOING AND HAVE JUST HAD A BOWL OF CEREAL.

LOUISE:
You said you had a present for me. It wasn't the cereal was it? Because that was just stupid.

DAVID:
It wasn't the cereal. It's something to make you grow mentally not... wheatally.

LOUISE:
Mentally? Is it electric shock therapy because I can't go through that again?

DAVID:
No, it's very gentle. What, when did you have electric shock therapy?

LOUISE:
I put my tongue on a battery. Oh god the memories, you've opened a barrier here.

DAVID:
Look do you want your present or what?

LOUISE:
Yes please. I'll close my eyes.

DAVID:
You don't have to.

LOUISE:
No, I like closing my eyes. I have exceptional eyelids. And I don't often get the chance to show them off.

DAVID:
Fine.

LOUISE CLOSES HER EYES.

DAVID BRINGS OUT A PLANT.

DAVID:
Here we are!

LOUISE OPENS HER EYES.

LOUISE:
Oh. That's not very good is it?

DAVID:
Listen to me. You have to look after this plant. And if you can keep it alive and looking perfect, it means you can do anything.

LOUISE:
Look, anyone can water a plant. They don't die easily. And if they die you just get more. Like dogs.

DAVID:
Louise this will be really good for you. You'll learn responsibility and you'll feel a deeper sense of love for nature, it'll be great.

LOUISE:
Fine, give me the green thing.

DAVID:
Aren't you going to name it first?

LOUISE:
I did name it - "the green thing". I think it suits it.

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SCENE C10/3X. PUB. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1245.

JONNY IS SAT IN THE PUB ALONE. HE STEALS GAZ'S PINT WHICH IS FULLER THAN HIS.

GAZ COMES BACK FROM THE TOILET. HE SITS DOWN.

JONNY LOOKS AT HIM.

JONNY:
Gaz.

GAZ:
Hang on. Just going the toilet.

GAZ GETS UP AGAIN.

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SCENE C10/3A. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1250.

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JANET:
I feel cold. And frightened. It's like he's this whole other person. He isn't me.

DONNA:
I could have told you that years ago. Jonny isn't you. And er, Bobby Ball isn't Shania Twain, isn't

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SCENE C10/04. PUB. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1300.

JONNY IS SAT AT THE TABLE WITH A FEW EMPTIES AND THE EMPTY BASKET OF CHIPS. HE IS SQUIRTING HP SAUCE ONTO THE TABLE AND LICKING IT OFF.

GAZ COMES BACK FROM THE TOILET. HE LOOKS UNHAPPY.

JONNY:
Are you going to tell me what's going on in that toilet or what?

GAZ:
Jonny. I'm going to have to tell someone.

LONG PAUSE WHILE GAZ GATHERS HIS THOUGHTS AND BREATHES DEEPLY. JONNY IS IMPATIENT.

JONNY:
Well go on then, Jesus.

GAZ:
I'm composing myself.

JONNY:
Well I was getting bored.

GAZ:
The other day...the other day, I er, I was. I was just....I..... I found a lump.

JONNY:
What? No way.

GAZ:
I've been going to the toilet to see if it's fallen off or shrunk.

JONNY:
No, Gaz, they've got medicine for this kind of thing. It won't fall off.

GAZ:
What am I going to do?

JONNY:
You've got to go to the doctor. Quickly. Honest to God, it's dead common and I bet it's just a cyst.

GAZ:
Yeah.

JONNY:
Yeah. Men of our age get it all the time. It's like massive survival rates.

GAZ:
Yeah I know.

JONNY:
But you've got to go to your GP. You've got to rule out testicular cancer to put your mind at rest.

GAZ:
I will. Only...

JONNY:
I'm not taking no for an answer. I'll drag you there myself if I have to.

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GAZ:
No, I'll go. It's just. It's not on my testicle. It's hanging out of my arse.

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SCENE C10/05. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). 1730.

JANET IS SAT LOOKING AT PHOTOGRAPHS SMOKING.

THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. JANET ANSWERS.

LOUISE COMES IN WITH HER PLANT. IT IS LOOKING A BIT THE WORSE FOR WEAR.

LOUISE:
Hi.

JANET:
Louise. What's that?

LOUISE:
It's the Green Thing.

JANET:
The Green Thing?

LOUISE:
Yeah that's its name. It's dying.

JANET:
Is there a reason that I have to care about this?

LOUISE:
It's a test. David says if I don't keep it alive I'm not responsible or natural.

LOUISE SITS

JANET:
Do you love him Louise?

LOUISE:
Jesus. Heavy!

JANET:
It's important.

LOUISE:
Love's not important. Love is a nice sideline in the pursuit of wifeism.

JANET:
What?

LOUISE:
Well look at you and Jonny. If you'd ignored love you could be with any number of ugly rich men. And you could do something about your hair. Oh God look at the Green Thing, it's dying by the second.

JANET:
You really care about what David thinks don't you?

LOUISE:
Of course. He's worth hanging onto. Just like what you think about Jonny. Don't tell anyone but I've come down with a rather nasty case of schluballybub.

(REACTION JANET)

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SCENE C10/06. ALLEY. EXT. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1800.

JONNY AND

GAZ:
I'd really like that.

JONNY:
Just don't try anything funny. Like farting. Or backing up.

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SCENE C10/07. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT.
STUDIO. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1800.

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JANET:
Come on.

JONNY:
You know when I look at you this close...

JANET:
Yeah?

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GAZ: (OOV)
Jonny. I can't see anything.

JONNY:
What?

GAZ: (OOV)
Every time I turn round to look, my backside follows me.

JONNY:
Alright, I'll get the medical dictionary. (TO JANET) You get the kaleidoscope, we can see it in Technicolour.

JANET NOT IMPRESSED.

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SCENE C10/08. FROBSGOB AREA. EXT. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1803.

LOUISE & DAVID ARE SAT ON A BENCH.

DAVID HAS BITS OF SPLIFF BUILDING MATERIALS AROUND HIM.

DAVID:
How's The Green Thing?

LOUISE:
Actually David, I think it would be a really deep and beautiful thing if we... me and the green thing... went into the woods somewhere and I planted it. Somewhere really, really far away.

DAVID:
Oh you can't do that.

LOUISE:
Oh I can. You see if you love something set it free, right. And then it comes back doesn't it if it truly truly belongs to you. It'd be knocking on my front door fronds wagging before we knew it.

DAVID:
You can't just leave it alone in the woods. It'd die.

LOUISE:
Yes. But at the same time... We can't control nature, maybe it wants to go? In fact, I think I can hear it when I polish its leaves sometimes: "Louise free me" "my pot makes my trunk look fat".

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DAVID:
You're adorable, giving it a voice. Come here. If you really want to get rid of it I guess that's OK.

LOUISE:

SCENE C10/08A. GAZ'S FLAT. EXT. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1805.

DONNA IS UNLOADING HER SHOPPING FROM FLO'S CAR. **FLO** STAYS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

DONNA:
Thanks for the lift mum.

FLO:
Pleasure love. Is he home?

DONNA:
Dunno. I hope not. The way he's been acting for the past few days.

FLO:
Why how's he been acting? Animal, vegetable or genital?

DONNA:
None of the above. He's just a bit weird. Like he's in his own little world.

FLO:
You know what that is? Mid-life crisis.

DONNA:
He's twenty four.

FLO:
Feed him lots of lard, take out a pension and you could be a rich lady.

DONNA:
He's not going to die in his forties.

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FLO:
Maybe he's lost his job.

DONNA:
No he hasn't he still goes to work.

FLO:
Well maybe he's just pretending. You know, your dad did that when he got laid off from the Post Office. Every morning he'd set off on his rounds posting whatever he could find through peoples letter boxes.

DONNA:
Awwww.

FLO:
It was only when we found him posting bits of dead badger down Albany terrace that we figured it out. You keep your eye on him love.

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SCENE C10/09. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1820.

JANET IS SAT ON THE SOFA.

JONNY AND **GAZ** COME DOWN THE STAIRS.

JONNY:
Well excuse me if I find looking at your crack difficult.

GAZ:
Please, just a peek. Go on, I'll pay you.

JONNY:
You'll pay me? And what would that make me?

JANET:
What's going on?

GAZ:
Jonny won't examine my cancerous crevice. I'd do his.

JONNY:
Go on then, take a peek at mine and I'll do yours, eh?

GAZ:

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JANET:
You're not serious. I can't even look at your arse, and I'm supposed to love you.

JONNY:
That's understandable. Mine's warped. I'm sure Gaz's is very pretty.

JANET:
No way.

GAZ:

SCENE C10/09A. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1). EVENING. 1830.

GAZ IS LEANT OVER THE SOFA WITH HIS PANTS DOWN.

JONNY IS STOOD WITH HIS HANDS OVER HIS EYES CRINGING.

JANET IS WEARING HER GLASSES LOOKING AT GAZ' ARSE WITH A MEDICAL DICTIONARY HELD IN ONE HAND. SHE FLIPS THE PAGES PROFESSIONALLY.

GAZ:
What can you see? Anything good?

JANET:
I can honestly say no.

JONNY:
Is there a lump?

JANET:
Yeah.

GAZ:
Oh God I'm going to die.

JANET:
Hold on. It could be nothing.

JONNY:
What does it look like?

JANET:
It kind of looks like Celine Dion.

GAZ:
But what is it?

JANET:
Hang on, I'm looking. Oh here we are. Yeah. You've got genital warts.

JONNY:
What?

GAZ:
How?

JANET:
Well I don't know. You must have picked them up somewhere?

GAZ:
It's on my arse. Only me and Pataks madras paste have touched it.

JANET:
They can appear there first it says in here. Can

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DONNA:
You better be joking.

GAZ:
I'm not. Who was he Donna?

DONNA:
Who? Oh the genital wart fairy. I think his name is Alan.

GAZ:
No. Who was the bloke you've slept with?

DONNA:
What are you talking about?

GAZ:
Well I've not cheated on you. Not once.

DONNA:
Oh, you're so sweet.

GAZ:
I frigging am. But you've obviously got a bit on the side. Haven't you?

DONNA:
Oh have I? And you've had these warts checked out by the doctor have you?

GAZ:
In a way. Yes. Yes. Janet had a bit of a gander.

DONNA:
Right, so Janet diagnosed you so you automatically think I've been shagging around?

GAZ:
Well you have haven't you? You rancid vessel.

DONNA DISAPPOINTED IN GAZ.

DONNA:
Sod off Gaz.

GAZ:
Well you're not denying it. You're just sitting there and smoking. And looking angry. Just tell me yes or no.

DONNA:
Well I can't deny it. It's all true.

DONNA STANDS.

GAZ:
What?

DONNA:
Yep. So far on my rounds of Runcorn I've contracted syphilis, gonorrhoea, crabs and ...ooops yeah, something phlegmy just came loose in my gusset.

GAZ:
What are you saying? Are you saying it's true. Cos I didn't really believe it was. I mean, it's not like you need any extra lovin' lady.

DONNA:
You know how I told you all this time I worked in the bucket factory?

GAZ:
Yeah?

DONNA:
Well round here Gaz, the bucket factory's my nickname.

GAZ:
Did you sleep with someone else? Yes or no?

DONNA:
This isn't right.

GAZ:
What isn't? What, are you apologising for cheating? Did you cheat? Look, 'll let you come back if you admit what you did. Donna, just tell me. I need to know. I really need to know.

DONNA:
Gaz?

GAZ:
Yes Donna?

DONNA:
You shouldn't.

DONNA GETS HER COAT AND LEAVES.

GAZ WATCHES HER GO SADLY.

THEN HE CALLS AFTER HER:

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GAZ:
I DON'T THINK... YOU UNDERSTOOD THE QUESTION. YES OR NO?

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SCENE C10/11. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 2). 1230.

DONNA IS ON THE COUCH UNDER A DUVET. **JANET** IS SAT WITH HER HAVING A COFFEE.

DONNA:
Do you think I should phone Gaz?

JANET:
Oh God no. Let him find you.

DONNA:
So is it all OK with you and Jonny now? I heard the bed squeaking.

JANET:
No, that wasn't the bed. Jonny was dreaming about seals again. It makes him honk.

DONNA:
Well maybe you should have sex. To see if the spark's there.

JANET:
Oh we did do it yesterday. But it was just sex. It felt different. There was no laughter.

DONNA:
You laugh during sex?

JANET:
Have you seen Jonny naked?

DONNA:
So you still don't love him?

JANET:
I don't think so. But at least I've got a plan now. I know what I'm going to do.

LOUISE COMES IN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR SQUEAKING.

LOUISE:
Ciao! Look at me. I need a witness to this.

LOUISE RIPS THE PLANT UP VIOLENTLY BUT HAPPILY. THROWS IT ON THE FLOOR AND JUMPS AROUND ON IT SQUEAKING SOME MORE.

LOUISE:
Die evil plant! Evil greeny monster!

JANET:
Won't David be upset? What are you going to tell him now?

LOUISE:
The truth. That, all things considered, at the end of the day, with my hand on my heart and my conscience fully cleansed, and in the whole grand scheme of things, it's a fucking plant. Ciao!

LOUISE LEAVES THROUGH BACK DOOR.

DONNA:
Well there's always someone worse off than yourself.

JANET:
Donna. Have you cheated on Gaz? Did you cheat because your feelings have changed? To see if you really did love him?

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DONNA:
What?

JANET:
Oh, I didn't say anything. Sorry sorry sorry. I was just making sure. Oooh, you did use a designated toilet roll didn't you?

DONNA:
I don't have warts. Jesus, do I have "slag" painted on my forehead?

JANET:
Not since the mid-nineties.

DONNA:

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DONNA:
I've been thinking of developing a catchphrase I've thought long and hard about it and I want you to be the first to hear it: I DON'T HAVE WARTS.

DONNA STORMS OUT

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SCENE C10/12. DAVID'S ROOM. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 2). EVENING. 1800.

DAVID BRINGS IN A CUP OF TEA FOR THE SMUG LOOKING **LOUISE**. HE SITS DOWN WITH HER.

DAVID:
So?

LOUISE:
So what David?

DAVID:
So, where's the green thing?

LOUISE:
I killed it. Dead dead dead dead. I'm a murderer.

(HAPPY SQUEAK WHICH ALARMS DAVID)

DAVID CONSIDERS THIS FOR A MOMENT, THEN HE STANDS UP AND HUGS LOUISE

DAVID:

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DAVID:

SCENE C10/13. PUB. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 2). EVENING. 1800.

JONNY IS SAT AT THE TABLE WITH A BOTTLE OF BEER AND THE PICKLED EGGS. HE HAS BALANCED AN EGG ON THE NECK OF THE BOTTLE, DRAWN A FACE ON IT AND IS COMPLETING IT'S BLONDE HEAD OF HAIR OUT OF BITS OF CHEESE STRING.

JONNY:
A completely edible Janet.

GAZ COMES BURSTING IN AND ANNOUNCES TO THE WHOLE PUB:

GAZ:
I'VE GOT PILES!

JONNY STANDS UP

JONNY:
Well done mate. Brilliant!

THEY HUG IN A MANLY PATTY BACK WAY.

GAZ:
The doctor were dead calm right, she took one look at me and...

JONNY:
She?

GAZ:
Yeah once I'd had Janet see my ring I thought I could build myself a fantasy out of it.

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JONNY:
So piles, what do you do about them? Do you like tie string round until they fall off don't you?

GAZ:
No. It was much more magical than that. I just bent over, and she put them back in again. Honest to God mate you need to get some of these things pal.

JONNY:
Listen, you need to find Donna.

GAZ:
No no. I know exactly where she'll be. Pint fir12 184.45ipo BT/TT2 1 Tf0.002

DAVID:
Well you are a bit of a goer. I mean, you leapt into bed with me quickly enough.

DONNA:
That makes you a "goer" too though doesn't it?

DAVID:
Yeah, but that's a good thing.

DONNA:
You know what we call men like you over here?

DAVID:
No?

DONNA:
No, neither do we. We still haven't thought of anything.

DAVID:
Louise killed my plant. That's why I'm here.

DONNA:
My, well gosh David. If anyone had killed my plant I should surely have to call the feds.

DAVID:
She doesn't respect me. She's just kind of...Is it getting cold up here?

DONNA:
Are you referring to my erect nipples? Because that's what Gaz always means.

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SCENE C10/15. JONNY & JANET'S HOUSE. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 2). NIGHT. 2100.

JANET COMES DOWN THE STAIRS WITH A BIG BAG OF POSSESSIONS.

SHE GOES TO THE DINING TABLE WHERE THERE'S THE ACTION MAN. SHE PICKS IT UP AND KISSES ITS HEAD. THERE ARE TEARS IN HER EYES.

SHE THINKS BACK TO PREVIOUS TIMES WITH JONNY. [MONTAGE SEQUENCE OF PREVIOUS EVENTS]

JANET: (DURING MONTAGE)
Jonny, we need to have a chat.

END CREDITS CRAWLER.

SHE PLACES AN ENVELOPE WITH 'JONNY' WRITTEN ON IT AGAINST THE ACTION MAN.

SHE PICKS UP THE BAG AND GOES TO THE FRONT DOOR, TAKING ONE LAST LOOK AT THE PLACE BEFORE SWITCHING OFF THE LIGHTS AND LEAVING THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

WE SEE THE ENVELOPE AGAIN.

MIX TO - END CREDITS CARD.

THE END