

SKETCHY - PILOT EPISODE

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN BIKE TRAIL (GO PRO GUY) - DAY

Go Pro Guy is riding his mountain bike adventurously over a countryside trail. The viewer watches as the bike treverse over the trecherous terrain via a camera attached to the handlebars of the bike, as if watching the ride via a recording Go Pro. After a minute or so of trecherous and action filled riding, the bike goes over a blind crest. Once over the crest a fornicating couple appear in the middle of the trail. A male lies on top of the female bare bottomed, blocking Go Pro Guy from going any further.

Go Pro Guy leaves his bike on the floor with the camera facing the fornicating couple. The camera records Go Pro Guy walking angrily towards the fornicating couple.

GO PRO GUY
(Angrily)
Oy you filty buggers! You've
ruined my damn video!

The fornicating male pulls up his trousers quickly. The couple then pick up their belongings and attempt to make a hasty escape. After the couple have retreated, Go Pro Guy returns to his bike slightly peeved.

GO PRO GUY
(Angrily)
Dirty Bastards!

Go Pro Guy picks up his bike ready to resume his ride

END OF
TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. PUB (BARFLY)/ BY THE BAR - NIGHT

Three work colleagues stand at the bar in a busy pub. They each have an alcoholic beverage in their hand. All three colleagues appear to be talking happily amongst themselves.

COLLEAGUE 1

Jim never gets his accounts done on time. Its really starting to piss me off.

COLLEAGUE 2

I know. I'm starting to feel that way too. Its time he really started to.....

A man dressed in a fly costume descends from the ceiling interrupting the work colleagues mid conversation. They each stare at the barfly seemingly confused by his presence.

BARFLY

(happy)

Hi Guys. Do you mind if I join you?

COLLEAGUE 1

(confused)
Ok.

BARFLY

(short silence)

Don't stop talking on my behalf.
I'm not a fly on the wall you know.

Barfly starts to laugh. The adults look at each other seemingly uncomfortable with Barfly's presence.

COLLEAGUE 1

(uncomfortable)

Well we are all talking about work stuff mainly. You kind of have to work with us to understand what we are talking about.

BARFLY

(happy)

Ah Work, The bane of the humble human. Cant live with it, cant live without it. Need that money you see. More money, more beer. Its a vicious circle isn't it.

COLLEAGUE 1

(uncomfortable)

Yeah I guess so.

BARFLY
 (inquisitively)
 I haven't seen you guys in here
 before. Do you come in here often?

COLLEAGUE 1
 (uncomfortable)
 No It's our first time actually.

BARFLY
 (assured)
 Yeah I would have recognised you if
 you came in here often. I'm in here
 that much that they offered me the
 room upstairs. That's where I live
 now.
 (Barfly points up towards
 the ceiling)
 Upstairs.

The three colleagues stare up at the ceiling momentarily in
 the direction where the Barfly is pointing.

BARFLY (CONT'D)
 (inquisitively)
 Can I buy you each a drink?

COLLEAGUE 1
 (cold)
 No we're fine thanks. I think we're
 heading off elsewhere now anyway.

BARFLY
 (hopeful)
 Really? Can I join you?

COLLEAGUE 1
 (cold)
 Not really. Its a works night out
 you see. It would be a bit weird if
 you tagged along.

BARFLY
 (solemnly)
 Ah ok. Ill just go back upstairs
 then.

COLLEAGUE 1
 (cold)
 Yeah sorry. Maybe next time.

Barfly watches the three colleagues leave the bar area. He
 then retreats back towards the ceiling feeling slightly
 unwanted.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT (WENDY THE WAITRESS) / AT A TABLE - NIGHT

A married couple sit in silence at a restaurant table looking unhappy. The couple each have a plate of food in front of them, but neither of them is eating. Wendy (the head waitress) walks up to the table and greets the unhappy couple.

WENDY

(positive)

Hello sir, madame. I understand you have an issue with the food being served today.

MALE OF COUPLE

(upset)

I'm sorry but I just can't eat this. Can you take it back and get somebody to fetch me the bill please.

WENDY

(positive)

Certainly sir.

Wendy picks up the plate and places it back down on the table.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You haven't even tried your food sir. I can assure you our food is of the highest standard.

MALE OF COUPLE

(upset)

I'm sorry, it's just not what we were expecting that's all.

WENDY

(positive)

If you try some I am almost certain you will find it satisfying. We only use the finest and freshest ingredients in our dishes.

MALE OF COUPLE

(upset)

It's not the taste of the food it's the presentation that's off-putting. Look.

(points to his food)

What does this look like to you?

There is close up shot of the males food. It is caramelised banana sitting between two lumps of ice cream. It looks remarkably like the male genitalia.

WENDY

(positive)

It's caramelised banana and vanilla ice cream sir.

MALE OF COUPLE

(angry)

I know that, but what does it look like.

WENDY

(positive)

I'm sorry I am not sure what you are trying to say.

FEMALE OF COUPLE

(upset)

Well what about mine then? What does mine look like?

There is a close up shot of the females food. It is two mounds of raspberry jelly with a raspberry on top. It looks remarkably like a pair of breasts.

WENDY

(positive)

That's our famous raspberry jelly madame.

MALE OF COUPLE

(angry)

How can you not see what we are seeing. Mine obviously looks like a penis and my wife's obviously looks like a pair of breasts.

WENDY

(positive)

Ah I see. I can promise you this obscene comparison is completely coincidental. Would you like to order some different desserts. On the house of course.

MALE OF COUPLE

(firm)

Thank you. That would be really appreciated.

WENDY

(positive)

Not a problem.

(small pause)

Just a quick word of warning. I would steer clear of the chocolate log, if you get what I'm trying to say.

Wendy leaves the table leaving the couple looking flabbergasted.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM (POWERPOINT PENNY) - DAY

Penny stands next to a projection screen in a small office meeting room. The projection screen shows a powerpoint slide with the words 'Customer Service' in big, bold lettering. Several employees enter the room and are greeted courteously by Penny.

PENNY

(confident)

Hello everyone. Please take your seats. We will get started straight away if that's ok with you all.

The employees sit down facing Penny and the projection screen, waiting eagerly to hear what Penny has to say.

PENNY

Right. As I'm sure you already know, we are here today to talk about what exactly good customer service is.

Penny clicks the remote in her hand revealing the next slide of the presentation. The next slide is a picture of an obese person eating cake. Penny glances at the screen and then immediately starts to talk to the employees.

PENNY

Well, First and foremost we must give our customers everything that they desire.

Penny reveals the next slide, a picture of a unhappy female who is lying in bed next to her partner.

PENNY

For Instance, we must satisfy our customers physically, as in we must offer a efficient and comprehensive sale of goods.

The next slide revealed is a picture of Steven Fry.

PENNY

And we must almost satisfy our customers mentally of course. For instance, have you managed to satisfy your customer emotionally.

The employees look at each other in a 'what's going on here' way.

PENNY

There are three things you must remember when you are dealing with a customer.

Penny reveals the next slide. It is a picture of the queen.

PENNY

Firstly, you must be approachable at all times....

The next slide revealed is a picture of man stealing a pensioners handbag.

PENNY

Secondly, you must be helpful at all times....

The next slide revealed is a picture of Adolf Hitler

PENNY

And thirdly you must be warm and friendly at all times. Okay. Has everyone got that?

The employees look at each other again, but nobody has the courage to speak up.

PENNY

Good. Lets move on shall we then.

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE CUPBOARD (HELPLESS HELEN) - DAY

Helen moves casually around the shelving units in a small office block storage cupboard, taking office supplies from off the shelves fastidiously. Once Helen is satisfied with her choices, she carries her chosen office supplies towards the exit door, and attempts to open the door using the door handle. After several unsuccessful attempts to open the door, Helen comes to the concerning realisation that she is trapped helplessly inside the storage cupboard.

Helen becomes suddenly overwhelmed by fear. She throws the office supplies into the air, and falls to her knees in the middle of the room dramatically.

HELEN

(fear)

Oh god, oh god, oh god. I'm going to die. I'm going to die stuck in this room.

Helen starts to panic. She gets to her feet quickly and frantically marches over to the shelving units.

HELEN

(panic)

Right Helen think. I need food,
water. Anything to stave off
certain death.

Helen throws much of the office supplies from the shelving unit onto the floor in blind panic. When she finds no food or water, she collapses onto the floor in desperation.

HELEN

(fear)

I'm going to die, I'm going to die.

Suddenly the storage room door starts to open slowly. Helen jumps to her feet quickly and starts to place the displaced office supplies back on the shelving unit. A concerned male then peeks his head around the entrance door.

CONCERNED MALE

(concerned)

Hi. Is everything alright in here.

HELEN

(assured)

Yes, everything is fine thank you.

CONCERNED MALE

(concerned)

I thought I heard someone shouting.
Have you been shouting?

HELEN

(assured)

No it wasn't me. It must have been
someone next door.

CONCERNED MALE

(unbelieving)

Right. So why is everything on the
floor.

HELEN

(assured)

It was like this when I got here.
I'm just putting everything back
where it should be.

CONCERNED MALE

(unbelieving)

Ok. Well let me know if you need
any help.

HELEN

(assured)

I'm fine thanks.

The concerned male leaves Helen alone in the room. Helen continues to put the displaced office supplies back on the

shelving unit, not in anyway shaken by her ordeal.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN PARTY (CARNIVOROUS CARL)/ BY THE BBQ - DAY

Jim's Garden is filled with several adults who are each seen to be enjoying the garden festivities. The camera focuses in on Jim who is attending to some steaks that are cooking on a gas barbecue.

Jim's good friend Carl then approaches the barbecue. Carl gives Jim a friendly tap on the shoulder to get his attention.

JIM
(happy/surprised)
Hello Carl, good to see you mate.

Carl and Jim shake hands vociferously.

CARL
(Happy)
Good to see you too mate. It's been a while hasn't it.

JIM
(happy)
Too long mate. But how good is it to have the old gang back together again. Have you spoke to Dave and Steve. They should be here somewhere.

Jim scans the garden in search of Dave and Steve to no avail.

CARL
(banterful)
I saw Dave earlier. He is a policeman now apparently. And I always thought it would be him on the wrong end of the law.

JIM
(reminiscing)
I know, how things have changed hey.

Jim and Carl smile and nod at each other.

JIM (CONT'D)
(friendly)
Anyway, how do you take your steak mate.

CARL
(thankful)
Medium rare if possible please.

Jim picks up a sizeable steak from off the barbecue with some tongues and places it on a plate. Jim then gives the sizeable steak to Carl.

JIM
(pleased)
There you go. One medium rare
steak, all for you.

CARL
(grateful)
Thank's Jim. It looks incredible.

JIM
(pleased)
No problem. There is some salad
over there if you want some.
(points in the direction
of the salad)

CARL
(confused)
I beg your pardon.

JIM
(pleased)
There is some salad just over there
mate. Help yourself.

Carl pauses for a second contemplating what Jim has just said.

CARL
(angry)
Do I look like a bloody rabbit?

JIM
(confused)
Sorry, what.

CARL
(said slowly and angrily)
I said do I look like a bloody
salad munching rabbit?

JIM
(confused)
What on earth are you talking about
Carl.

CARL
(angry)
It's these bleeding vegetarians.
They are taking over the bloody
world. Everywhere you look there's
another one of those self righteous
vegetarian arseholes dipping a
celery stick into a pot of hummus.
It makes me physically sick.

JIM
 (attempting to clam Carl)
 I'm sorry Carl. Forget I mentioned
 it.

CARL
 (angry)
 They are worse than terrorists you
 know, bloody vegetarians. They use
 dirty tricks like subliminal
 messaging on our children. I have
 to make sure my sons eyes are
 closed every time the Jolly Green
 Giant is on TV.

JIM
 (attempting to calm Carl)
 Ok Carl. I won't offer you a salad
 again now I know how you feel about
 it. Just enjoy your steak, ok.

CARL
 (warningly)
 Be careful Jim. In the blink of an
 eye your wife could become a carrot
 eating vegan tosser. Then who
 knows. Maybe they will get to you
 too.

Carl walks away leaving Jim looking slightly disturbed. Jim
 shakes his head and then turns to attend to the steaks on
 the barbecue once more.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB (BARFLY)/ BY THE BAR - NIGHT

A male stands at the pub bar waiting for his order. Suddenly
 an empty packet of crisps drops from above him, landing on
 the floor right next to him. Having been startled slightly
 by the falling crisp packet, the male looks up towards the
 ceiling to see Barfly slowly descending.

BARFLY
 (apologetic)
 I don't suppose you could pick that
 up for me could you. I don't want
 to get done for flytipping.
 (laughs)

The male picks up the packet of crisps and places it on the
 bar. The male looks confused by Barflys presence.

BARFLY
 Thanks mate, I would get down there
 myself but I have a bad back.

MALE
 (confused)
 No problem.

BARFLY
 I injured my back in a game of
 Rugby yesterday evening you see.
 Have a guess what position I play?

MALE
 I don't know. Fly half?
 (laughs)

BARFLY
 (Angry)
 Do I look like a bloody fly half?
 (pauses and shakes his
 head)
 No I'm a winger you idiot. I've got
 lightning speed and agility you
 see.
 (makes jiving motion with
 his body)
 I scored three tries yesterday
 before being taken off through
 injury.

MALE
 (confused)
 Right.

The barmaid Jill walks over to the male and hands him two
 drinks.

MALE
 (appreciative)
 Thank you.

BARFLY
 (jokily)
 Hi Jill, working hard I see.

Jill walks off seemingly ignoring Barfly.

BARFLY
 (happily)
 Ah Jill. She's great. She's worked
 here for nearly five years now. I
 know pretty much everyone in here.
 I've been drinking in here for
 nearly twenty years.

MALE
 (tentative)
 Really, that's nice. Sorry but I've
 got to go now. The wife is waiting
 for me just over there.
 (points in direction of
 wife)

BARFLY
 (hopeful)
 I'll come with you. I've got
 nowhere better to be.

MALE
 (cold)
 I'd rather you didn't. It's our
 wedding anniversary you see.

BARFLY
 (Despondent)
 Oh I see.

MALE
 (offering hope)
 Yeah. Maybe next time hey?

BARFLY
 (despondent)
 Sounds good.

The Male walks away from the bar and Barfly ascends
 unhappily towards the ceiling.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARKET STALL (NO SALE SIMON)- DAY

Simon stands at his market stall filled with fresh
 strawberries. He offers his wares loudly by shouting at
 passers by.

SIMON
 (shouting loudly)
 Get your strawberries. All
 organically grown. Get your fresh
 strawberries, only £3 a punnet.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (inquisitive)
 Hi there. Did you say these were
 organically grown.

SIMON
 (assertive)
 Yes darling. You will not find a
 better strawberry in England I
 promise you.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (unsure)
 Really?
 (picks up punnet)
 They do look a little worse for
 wear.

SIMON
 (assertive)
 I can promise you darling these
 were picked freshly by myself this
 very morning.

The customer continues to look at the punnet unsure whether
 to buy it. She then places the punnet back on the stall.

SIMON
 (assertive)
 Do you know I've been growing
 strawberries for nearly forty
 years. I promise you, you won't
 find a sweeter strawberry.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (inquisitive)
 Really? can I try one?

SIMON
 (assertive)
 Here you go darling, one on the
 house. I've just done an order for
 the queens birthday you know. She
 orders forty punnets every year
 without fail.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (pleased)
 Gosh, they are good.
 (Pauses to finish eating
 strawberry)
 I'll take two punnets please.

Simon smiles at the customer and looks underneath the
 clothed stall table.

SIMON
 (assertive)
 I'm sorry darling but I'm out of
 strawberries.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (confused)
 What?

SIMON
 (assertive)
 I'm sorry darling but I'm out of
 strawberries. You will have to come
 back tomorrow.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER
 (confused)
 What about all these on the table?

SIMON

(assertive)

What these. I wouldn't touch these with a barge pole darling. These are the worst strawberries you will ever eat.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER

(confused)

But you just said....

SIMON

(Assertive)

Trust me, I've been growing strawberries for nearly forty years. I know a good strawberry when I see one.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER

(confused)

But I just ate one and it was nice.

SIMON

(Assertive)

You must have had the last good one of the lot. The rest of these are as sour as fermented goats milk. I wouldn't even feed them to my dog.

POTENTIAL CUSTOMER

(confused)

Ok then.

The customer walks away looking confused while Simon starts to pack away his stall.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM (POWERPOINT PENNY) - DAY

A class of students sit in front of Penny and her projection screen ready to hear Penny's presentation. The word's 'Spreadsheets, An Overview' is on the projection screen.

PENNY

(confident)

Am I right in thinking that you all have some understanding of this particular spreadsheet software.

CLASS

(in sporadic unison)

Yes.

PENNY

Ok good. I will try to cover the basics quickly anyway, just in case any of you are unfamiliar, Ok?

CLASS
(in sporadic unison)
Yes, ok.

Penny reveals the next slide which is a picture of Sir Alan Sugar.

PENNY
Well, first and foremost it is important to think of a spreadsheet as a unique business tool....

The next slide is a picture of Donald Trump.

PENNY
.....as it is quite honestly one of the biggest business tools of all time.

Penny reveals the next slide which is a picture of a number of prison cells.

PENNY
A spreadsheet is made up of a number of cells in which...

Penny reveals the next slide which is a picture of Data from Star Trek.

PENNY
....we must input the data necessary to convey the right information.

Penny reveals the next slide which is a picture of A1 the band

PENNY
A typical table within a spreadsheet will start with cell A1....

The next slide is a picture of a tall man next to a very short man.

PENNY
.....and it can be as big or as small as you please.

The next slide is a picture of the last supper.

PENNY
Please remember that any table.....

The next slide is a picture of the facebook logo.

PENNY

.....is only as good as the data
that it holds. So please be careful
what you type. Ok. Lets move on
shall we then.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE (HELPLESS HELEN) / BY THE VENDING MACHINE - DAY

Helen walks alone through an office corridor. She happily approaches a vending machine and carefully places money inside it. Helen chooses a packet of crisps from the machine and watches as the crisps slowly get stuck inside. Helen starts to panic. She bangs the machine furiously but the crisps will not budge.

HELEN

(panic)

Oh my god. Oh my god. I have no
more money. How am I going to eat.
How am I going to live.

Helen bangs the machine once more to no avail. She drops to the floor in blind panic, and attempts to reach the crisps through the opening at the bottom of the vending machine. She soon realises that her efforts to reach the crisps are futile and she sits leaning against the vending machine with her head in her hands.

HELEN

(panic)

I can't live without food. I'm
going to die. I'm going to die.

Suddenly Helen hears footsteps coming up the corridor. She jumps to her feet quickly and leans against the vending machine coolly.

CONCERNED MALE

(concerned)

Is everything ok? I thought I heard
banging and shouting.

HELEN

(assertive)

It wasn't me. Must be this vending
machine. It doesn't half make a
racket.

CONCERNED MALE

(concerned)

Right, I definitely heard someone
shouting though.

HELEN
 (assertive)
 It was probably those guys in
 accounts.
 (points in direction of
 room)
 They are always shouting about
 something or other.

CONCERNED MALE
 (strong)
 OK. Are you using the vending
 machine?

HELEN
 (assertive)
 No, No.

CONCERNED MALE
 (strong)
 Can I use it then please?

HELEN
 (assertive)
 Yeah sure.

The concerned male uses the vending machine and orders the
 same packet of crisps Helen did. To the concerned males
 surprise two packets of crisps drop.

CONCERNED MALE
 (holding two packets of
 crisps happily)
 Hey look at that, two packets. Must
 be my lucky day.

The concerned male walks off leaving Helen looking unhappy.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET (CARNIVOROUS CARL)- DAY

Carl and his son Billy are standing outside the entrance of
 a large supermarket.

CARL
 (caring)
 Right Billy, do you remember the
 drill.

BILLY
 (obedient)
 Yes Daddy.

CARL
 (caring)
 Remember if you don't look at them
 they can't hurt you. Ok? Close your
 eyes then. Good lets go.

Carl leads Billy by his hand into the supermarket. Once in the supermarket they are greeted by a whole host of fruit and vegetables. Carl and Billy move as quickly as they can.

CARL
 (chanting while running)
 Vegetables can't hurt us. Fruit
 can't hurt us. Vegetables can't
 hurt us. Fruit can't hurt us.
 (repeated)

Carl leads Billy past the vegetables into a safer place.

CARL
 (caring)
 Phew, you can open your eyes now
 Billy.

Billy opens his eyes and smiles at his Dad.

CARL
 (caring)
 See I told you there was nothing to
 be worried about. I promise you I
 will not let you become a
 vegetarian. Do you trust me.

BILLY
 (obedient)
 Yes Daddy.

CARL
 (happy)
 Good. Right here we are. Where the
 real food is. Sausages, bacon yes
 please.

Carl picks up some sausages and bacon and places it inside the basket. Suddenly a shop employee walks up behind Carl carrying a tray of food.

SHOP EMPLOYEE
 (pleasant)
 Could I interest you in a few
 samples sir.

CARL
 (happy)
 Oh yes please. What is it chicken?
 It looks delicious.

Carl picks up a piece of chicken and starts to eat it.

SHOP EMPLOYEE
 (pleasant)
 It's our new vegan chicken sir.
 It's all the rage at the minute.

Carl spits out the chicken and starts to get very angry.

CARL

(angry)

How dare you you vile human being.
Do you know how close I was to
swallowing that vegan abomination.
Shame on you. Shame on you.

SHOP EMPLOYEE

(shocked)

I only offered you to try it. You
didn't have to eat it.

CARL

(Angry)

How many other people have you
tempted today with your persuasive
vegan telepathy. We know all about
your kind. You won't be happy until
we are all eating vegetables and we
let the animals run the world. I
won't let it happen. I am top of
the food chain. Not them.

The shop employee leaves, leaving Carl fuming.

BILLY

(scared)

Are you going to die Daddy.

CARL

(relieved)

No I think I spat it out in time
son. We're the last of our kind
Billy. We have to make a stand.

BILLY

(obedient)

Ok Daddy.

Carl and Billy continue to do their shopping.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH CONFESSIONAL (SINFUL SIMON) - DAY

The camera focusses on the priest Simon, who has taken his
place inside a confessional booth. A man is seen entering
the other side of the confessional booth through the slits
in the divide. The man takes a seat and begins to speak to
the priest.

UPSET MALE

(sad)

Forgive me father for I have
sinned.

SIMON

(kind)

Bless you my child. How long has it been since you last sinned.

UPSET MALE

(sad)

Almost two days father

SIMON

(kind)

Please do explain so God may absolve you of your sins.

UPSET MALE

(sad)

Well it is hard to talk about actually. I'm welling up inside just thinking about it.

SIMON

(kind)

Take your time. God is patient. God is forgiving.

UPSET MALE

(sad)

Two days ago I had an intimate relationship with another woman other than my wife.

SIMON

(kind)

I see

UPSET MALE

(inconsolable)

I meant nothing by it. I was drunk. I made a mistake. What should I do father? How can I make up for what I have done?

The priest pauses for a second to consider his worldly advice.

SIMON

(flippant)

Well my child. When I was your age I had my fair share of beautiful women.

UPSET MALE

(curious)

Really father. Was this before you became a priest.

SIMON

(flippant)

No of course not.

UPSET MALE

(curious)

So you have sinned before father.

SIMON

(flippant)

I wouldn't call it sinning. I only joined the priesthood because I heard women loved priests. Do you know Mrs Stephenson who lives down the road. I banged her last night. It was some of the best sex I have ever had.

UPSET MALE

(unbelieving)

But your a priest father.

SIMON

(flippant)

Ha priest. I don't even believe in God. I only do these confessionals for a bit of a laugh. So tell me Trevor. Who did you cheat on Mrs. Painter with. Was it that Girl behind the bar at the feathers. She's a looker isn't she.

UPSET MALE

(scared)

I'm not sure I am comfortable discussing this now father.

SIMON

(bravado)

Come on. I won't tell anybody.

The upset male leaves the confessional booth, while the priest looks at his phone.

SIMON

10 O'clock. I'd better give Mrs. Stephenson a call.

END OF
EPISODE