

THE GOLDEN MILE GAUNTLET

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FADE IN:

MONTAGE OF 60'S BLACKPOOL, HOLIDAY RESORT

Blackpool Tower. Happy families. Paddling on the beach. Candy floss. Pleasure Beach Rides. Donkey rides. Big wheel. Bird's eye view of the Sea and Piers.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. KING PIMP'S OFFICE

PULL BACK FROM A PHOTO OF THE PIERS TO REVEAL:

A picture frame on the wall of a small office where KING PIMP, An old, bald, fat man in a shabby suit, sits behind an old mahogany desk with two red leather high back swivel chairs. He's impatiently waiting and smoking a cigar. He looks through his office window across a sea of slot machines and arcade games.

EXT. NORTH PIER - GOLDEN HOUR

Two young kids, aged 9 and 12 are laughing at an exhibit, in which sits LAUGHING MAN, a clown wearing a lilac clown suit. On his knee sits INFANT CLOWN, a small boy wearing a similar clown outfit.

OLDER KID

Look at the paedo clown.

YOUNGER KID

Look at their stupid costumes.

The older kid looks to the coin slot which reads:

50P TO PLAY

OLDER KID

Fifty pence, to do what? Watch him reverse cowgirl the small one?

The younger kid doesn't understand but plays along.

YOUNGER KID

Ha, nice one, what a rip-off.

The younger kid spots a toy grabber game and runs to it. He turns to the older kid.

YOUNGER KID

Give me some of my money.

OLDER KID

Okay but you've only got two pounds left.

AMY, a naturally pretty woman in her late 30's, walks past the boys talking on her mobile phone.

AMY

I'm here, gotta go Debs. Wish me luck.

She ends the call and enters the arcade.

We focus back on the kids as they lose their game and look around to see if anybody's watching them.

OLDER KID

Go on.

The smaller of the two kids kneels down and puts his arm into the machine full of toys, but as he does the clown exhibit comes to life and Laughing Man begins to laugh maniacally. The younger kid jerks awkwardly inside the machine and howls as he breaks his arm.

The older kid runs off, leaving the remaining kid alone and helpless. We cut back to Laughing Man and see that Infant Clown is no longer in the exhibit. Laughing Man continues to laugh maniacally as we cut to:

POV. INFANT CLOWN.

as he races toward the helpless younger kid who screams again at his impending doom.

INT. KING PIMP'S OFFICE

King Pimp watches Amy approach and sits back into his studded red leather chair as Amy enters.

KING PIMP

Amy, please sit.

AMY
Thanks, King.

KING PIMP
So how've you been, you keeping busy?

AMY
Oh you know me, I'm always busy.

KING PIMP
Hmm, well the numbers say different.

AMY
I know King, and I know it's why
you've called me in, but listen I have
my reasons.

KING PIMP
I'm all ears.

AMY
It's the new girls on Central Drive,
they keep cutting into my patch.

KING PIMP
You've been missing your targets for
months Amy.

AMY
What can I do?

KING PIMP
I hate to be put in this position and
you were one of my best girls.

AMY
Were?

KING PIMP
Times change Amy.

He looks over to the 60's Blackpool landscape photo on his
wall and sighs.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
And you ain't getting any younger.

Amy stares at the floor.

AMY

Like I said, what can I do King?

KING PIMP

You owe me a small fortune and not just rent. The drugs alone run into the tens of thousands.

AMY

(makes her excuses)

I swear it's those new girls, they've been poaching my regulars!

KING PIMP

The thing is Amy, if I don't collect from you, the other girls - and more importantly my competitors - are going to think I've gone soft.

AMY

Yeah, I know.

KING PIMP

You know how dangerous that would be for me and for you girls.

Amy has tears in her eyes.

AMY

What can I do?

KING PIMP

I've been racking my big brain and the only thing I can think of, is to run...

INSERT:

SUPER: THE GOLDEN MILE GAUNTLET - GRAPHIC OVERLAY.

CUT TO:

AMY

Are you fucking joking - that's certain death!

KING PIMP

You've got five days to think about it - either pay me, run the gauntlet or...

King Pimp stubs out his cigar.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
It's been lovely to see you again Amy!

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - NIGHT

A young couple in their 20's push their fast-asleep toddler along in her pram. The teddy she's holding drops to the ground.

Amy spots it and picks it up and turns to the couple who are already a distance away.

AMY
(shouts)
Hey, you dropped your teddy.

They don't respond, Amy turns back the way she was heading. She smiles at the teddy.

AMY
Well, your life just got a little easier.

EXT. BLACKPOOL STREET - NIGHT

On her way home Amy passes young men attending stag parties in various states of dress. Most resemble super-heroes, TV characters or rock stars. She tries her best to hook one.

AMY
Hey guys, which one of you is the stag?

The best man ushers the stag away from Amy.

BEST MAN
Not interested.

AMY
You might be later, I'll be waiting.

JOHNNY (50's) a local nobody wearing jeans, a t-shirt and jacket, is lead against a wall watching her. Amy passes him.

JOHNNY
How much for a blow job?

Amy stops and is aloof as she tries to put him off.

AMY
Fifty.

JOHNNY
Alright.

Johnny smiles revealing blackened teeth and heads down a back alley. Amy shrugs, throws the teddy back down on the ground and follows Johnny.

ANGLE ON: THE TEDDY

AMY (O.S.)
Oh, you're so big.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Yes, I am.

AMY (O.S.)
I'm never going to fit all of that in my mouth.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
I'm gonna ram it all in.

We hear slurping and groaning.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Come on, get up.

AMY (O.S.)
It's okay, you're in good hands.

We hear more slurping and groaning from Amy.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Yeah, keep going, just like that.

More slurping and groaning.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Come on damn it, get up!

AMY (O.S.)
It's okay.

JOHNNY
Shut up, just shut the fuck up!

A LOUD SMACK.

AMY (O.S.)
Ouch, you fucker!

JOHNNY (O.S.)
I said shut up!

LOUD SMACK.

Johnny exits the alleyway, stuffing his shirt into his jeans and walks off. Amy stumbles out dazed.

AMY
You better pay me or King Pimp will
fuck you up!

Amy brushes the dirt off her knees and walks away finding her feet.

Moments later HUMPTY - a short round character - half appears out of the shadows. He picks up the teddy and brushes it off.

EXT. BLACKPOOL STREET - NIGHT

Amy turns a corner and bumps into a homeless man.

AMY
Sorry love.

Amy realises he's on something and looks around for anyone watching her.

AMY
Ah mate, you're out of it aren't you?

When he doesn't reply standing zombified, she searches him for his wallet. She finds it, but it's empty, she then finds some drugs on him which she places in her pocket.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - COMMUNAL STAIRS - NIGHT

Amy heads up a stairway toward her flat and tiptoes past flat 20.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy enters her flat which is filled with expensive-looking things. She instantly holds her nose and makes her way to the living room where a spaniel dog waits sheepishly.

AMY

Oh Ozzy, you could have waited!

She searches around the flat.

AMY

What a mess, bad dog!

She takes a dog poo bag, picks up the mess and ties the handles together.

INT. AMY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Amy undresses and heads into the shower where she begins to cry.

She gets out of the shower and looks at herself in the mirror.

She takes a retractable knife from her handbag and holds it to her wrist - she can't do it.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Amy is asleep in her bed. The alarm clock next to her bed turns over to:

14:00

The alarm goes off waking Amy. Her dog barks to be let out of the bedroom.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - COMMUNAL STAIRS - DAY

Amy walks down a couple of flights of stairs with Ozzy and lets him out into a backyard.

She retrieves her mail from her mail box and on the way back up to her flat bumps into OLD LADY; your typical nousey neighbour.

OLD LADY
Your dog's been barking again!

AMY
(emotionless)
Oh, I am sorry.

OLD LADY
I know you're not really.

AMY
Guess you could tell by the not
bothered tone of my voice.

OLD LADY
I still don't know why you're allowed
a dog, when the rest of us aren't
allowed pets.

AMY
It's one of the mysteries of the
universe. I'm sure you'll find out
when you're dead!

Amy walks back to her flat.

AMY
(continuing)
Which won't be long by the looks of
you!

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amy sits on her expensive-looking sofa and opens her mail.
She throws credit card bills down on her coffee table. She
then opens a letter from the Job Centre.

She grabs her phone and makes a call.

AMY
Hi Debs are you in town?

DEBRA (O.S.)
(filtered)
Yeah, me and Trev's been contacted
about our benefits.

AMY

Yeah me too, my appointment's in an hour. I'll see you in the pub.

She ends the call and digs into her jacket pocket. She takes out the drugs she stole from the homeless man and divides out a line.

AMY

(to herself)

Time to go downtown!

EXT. BLACKPOOL TOWN CENTRE - THE WINTER GARDENS - DAY

Amy walks past the venue's entrance and catches the eye of an old client JIMMY .

JIMMY

Alright love!

AMY

Hi Jimmy, look at you - d'ya fancy some fun back at yours later?

JIMMY

I'd love to but I'm skint.

AMY

Yeah, there's a lot of that going round. Anyway, I've gotta go - I'll be seeing you.

Amy carries on walking and enters a grim-looking pub.

INT. PUB - DAY

Debra is sat at a table with a group of ne'er-do-wells. Amy joins them.

INT. PUB - LATER - DAY

Debra is looking out of the window while Debra lectures her.

DEBRA

You should've married your best client before the cellulite kicked in Aims. That's what I did.

They both look over to the bar where TREVOR a balding fat man leans on the bar waiting to be served.

AMY

Well you hardly aimed high did you
Debs.

DEBRA

Yeah well, we don't have much but at
least it's paid for.

AMY

By other people! When was the last
time Trevor had a job?

DEBRA

He's an online gambler, he'll make a
fortune one day from one of his poker
games.

Trevor arrives at the table with a pint and sits down.

DEBRA

Where's mine?

TREVOR

Sorry love, I didn't know you were
ready for another. Anyway you've got
your own money, haven't you?

AMY

And he was your best client? Fuck me
I'd hate to have seen your worst!

DEBRA

Shh.

TREVOR

What's she talking about, best client?
I swear to god Amy if you're talking
shit about me again.

AMY

You'll what, bore me to death?

Trevor lunges at Amy spilling his pint, but Debra stops him -
for which she receives a punch to the gut which doubles her
over.

BARMAN

(shouts)

Settle down over there you lot, or
I'll bar you all.

AMY

You need to bar this thug here, he's a
nasty piece of work!

TREVOR

(scowling)

Ignore her! You know, you won't always
be one of King Pimp's girls, in fact,
I've heard you're on your way out?

AMY

(holds her own)

You think I need King Pimp to protect
myself from you, you runt.

TREVOR

(backs down)

You're not worth it Amy. I'm going to
the bar for a refill.

Debra sits back up catching her breath and turns to Trevor.

DEBRA

Alright hun.

Amy stands up from the table disgusted - but more so with
Debra.

AMY

I can't believe you let him treat you
that way! I'm off to the Job Centre.

Amy walks away.

DEBRA

Okay love, I'll see you in a bit.

INT. JOB CENTRE - DAY

Amy is called over to a desk area where DAVE, a cheery
jobsworth, asks her to sit.

DAVE

Hi, have you brought your letter?

AMY

Ah sorry mate, I left it at home.

DAVE

Okey dokey, what's your name.

AMY

It's Amy. Amy Goodman.

Dave looks at his keyboard and types in the letters using one finger. To Amy it seems to last forever.

DAVE

And your national insurance number?

Amy looks at him and sighs.

FADE TO:

INT. JOB CENTRE - LATER - DAY

Amy looks fed up.

DAVE

Okey-dokey Amy, I've got your details up now. So have you been looking for work?

AMY

Thing is I've been working freelance for years and the works suddenly dried up.

DAVE

Okey-dokey and what were you doing? I can see if I can match you up with something on the database.

AMY

I was a prostitute.

DAVE

Okey...

Dave begins to type again with one finger then cuts himself off and looks back at Amy.

AMY

That got your attention didn't it.

Looking extremely uncomfortable Dave starts to raise his hand as if to call over a teacher. Amy looks at his name badge.

AMY
(continuing)
Alright Dave, I'm only joking.

Dave starts to lower his hand.

DAVE
So what is it you're looking for?

AMY
A rich man with an expensive car and a fat co...

Dave begins to raise his hand again.

AMY
(continuing)
...you mean work-wise? Tell me Dave, do you have a girlfriend?

DAVE
I'm not allowed to discuss my personal life.

Under the desk, Amy thrusts her hand between Dave's legs.

AMY
Would you like one?

EXT. JOB CENTRE - DAY

Debra is waiting outside as Amy is ejected from the building by a SECURITY GUARD.

AMY
(to Debra)
Well, that went wel.

DEBRA
(buzzing with excitement)
You're gonna love this, come with me.

Debra links arms with Amy and pulls her away.

AMY
Where are we going?

DEBRA
There's a new girl at my favourite
shop.

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

Amy enters the shop as NANCY the shop assistant is putting
out an expensive pair of shoes.

AMY
Oh hello, you're new here, aren't you?

NANCY
It's my second week.

AMY
How are you liking it?

NANCY
Loving the work, but there are some
horrible people about.

AMY
Oh no, what do you mean?

NANCY
Thieves mostly. One woman threatened
to stab me with a syringe of her own
blood when she tried to nick a pair of
shoes last week.

AMY
That's terrible.

NANCY
I'm on my trial period and if one more
thing gets nicked I'm fired!

Amy looks away then turns to the door as Debra walks in and
greeted them both. Nancy stares at Debra and her shabby
appearance - instantly sensing she's not here to buy.

NANCY
Is there anything I can help you with
today?

DEBRA
Just looking thanks.

Amy reluctantly distracts Nancy.

AMY

Do you have these in a six please?

NANCY

Oh yes I'm sure we do.

She looks over at Debra, then back to Amy.

NANCY

(continuing)

Listen I wouldn't normally ask, but can you keep an eye on that woman while I go in the back.

Amy looks to Debra, then back to Nancy.

AMY

Oh, I don't know.

NANCY

I've just got a bad feeling about her is all.

Finding no excuse not to, Amy agrees.

AMY

Okay, you won't be long though will you?

NANCY

I'll be super quick.

As soon as Nancy enters the backroom Debra steals the expensive new shoes and leaves the shop.

Nancy returns with the size six shoes for Amy and hands them over.

NANCY

Here you go, told you I'd be quick.

AMY

Thanks, these look great. Can I try them on?

Nancy looks around the shop for Debra.

NANCY

Sure. Did that woman leave then?

Amy looks to where Debra was stood.

AMY

Oh, yes. She did look shifty though
didn't she.

Amy's mobile phone begins to ring. Amy looks on the screen and sees it's Debra. She answers and pretends that it's an emergency.

AMY

(continuing)

Oh god what? Yes of course, I'll be
there as soon as I can.

Nancy shows concern for Amy.

NANCY

Is everything okay?

AMY

No. It's not I'm afraid. There's been
an explosion and I'm needed at the
hospital.

Amy hands the shoes back to Nancy and starts to head out of the shop.

AMY

(continuing)

I'm sorry about the shoes!

NANCY

Don't worry about it, I hope people
are okay!

Amy leaves.

Nancy notices the missing shoes.

NANCY

(continuing)

That bitch!

Distraught she picks up a phone next to her cash register.

EXT. BLACKPOOL HIGH STREET - DAY

Amy and Debra are smugly looking at the shoes when OLI, the shop security guard, comes chasing after them.

OLI
Stop, thieves!

DEBRA
Shit it's Oli.

Debra hands the shoes over to Amy as they both run.

AMY
We'll never outrun him.

DEBRA
I'll take the shoes, you run left and
I'll run right.

Debra takes the shoes back from Amy and turns right to enter another street.

Amy turns left and runs past a six-foot-tall street performer JOKER FACE, wearing a loud joker outfit. His concertina neck extends a foot longer as it turns and watches her keenly.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

Amy takes another turn and runs down a back alley and dodges large commercial dumpsters brimming with bags of food waste. She can still hear Oli's footsteps and turns to see that he's gained some ground.

AMY
Shit.

OLI
Oi! Stop.

She turns back and crashes into CHRIS, a handsome, well-built man, whose stance alters little as Amy falls backwards to the ground.

OLI
(shouts)
Chris! Grab her!

AMY
Please - I haven't done anything.

Chris stands in between Oli and Amy.

CHRIS
What's she done?

OLI
She's a thief Chris, she and her
mate's been shoplifting.

CHRIS
What's she meant to have stolen?

OLI
A blinged-up pair of shoes.

CHRIS
And how much were they?

AMY
(breathing heavily)
I didn't steal anything!

OLI
Aiding and abetting sister.

Chris takes a wad of notes from his jacket pocket.

CHRIS
I'll pay for them, here's £100

Flabbergasted Oli takes the money.

OLI
Why are you putting your neck out for
this thieving whore?

Chris squares up to Oli.

CHRIS
That's enough Oli, apologise.

Confused, Oli steps back looking at Chris, but does as he's
told.

OLI
(submissively)
Alright Chris.

Oli looks down at Amy. Amy looks up at them both stunned from
the fall and the situation.

OLI
(continuing)
Sorry.

Oli walks back up the alley and tucks the money into his trouser pocket. Chris looks to the back entrance of the restaurant, then turns back to Amy.

CHRIS
You look like you need a drink?

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Amy follows Chris into the restaurant which is decorated to a high standard. Chris leads her to the bar.

AMY
Nice place, you work here then?

CHRIS
I do, I also own it.

Amy nods her head impressed.

AMY
Listen, this whole shoplifting thing,
it's a misunderstanding.

CHRIS
An expensive one for me.

AMY
I just don't want to be in anybody
else's debt, if you hadn't have gotten
in my way...

CHRIS
Oli would've caught you and probably
given you a beating for not coming
quietly.

AMY
I guess you know Oli then?

CHRIS
He's a friend.

AMY
Well, I can take care of myself.

CHRIS
I'm sure you can.

Chris senses Amy's defensiveness.

Drink?

Amy takes a breath and relaxes.

AMY
I was thinking that I was going to
have to pour one myself.

CHRIS
So I guess you're still hanging around
with Debra.

Amy's surprised by his knowledge of her.

AMY
Do I know you? I mean I think I'd
remember.

Chris pours Amy a vodka.

CHRIS
Here, on the house!

AMY
Thanks.

CHRIS
She always got you into trouble, I
guess some things never change.

AMY
Okay mystery man, tell me a little bit
about yourself.

CHRIS
I wouldn't want to bore you.

AMY
Seems unfair, why do I feel like my
past is catching up with me?

CHRIS
You won't remember me, because you
never noticed me.

Amy's patience runs out.

AMY
Well, this has been fun.

CHRIS
We should do it again sometime.

Chris is sincere which again catches Amy off-guard.

AMY
I don't think it's a good idea. Thanks
for the drink.

Amy leaves.

EXT/INT. TRAM - MOVING - GOLDEN HOUR

Amy looks at her sad reflection in the tram window. A call on her mobile phone snaps her back to reality.

AMY
Hi Debs.

DEBRA (V.O.)
(filtered)
Oh thank god you got away. He's a fast
fucker isn't he.

AMY
Do you still have the shoes?

DEBRA (V.O.)
(filtered)
Right here's the thing. I stashed them
and when I went back for them they'd
gone.

AMY
For fucks sake Debra. I needed that
score.

DEBRA (V.O.)
(filtered)
Sorry Aims, what could I do.

Another call comes through for Amy. She answers it but before she can utter a word Dave speaks.

DAVE (V.O.)
(filtered)

Hello?

AMY

Hello?

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

It's Dave from the Job Centre.

AMY

Oh hi Dave, you ringing to ask me out?

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

I, I can't talk about personal matters.

AMY

I'm joking Dave, that thing earlier - you took it totally out of context.

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

I've got you an interview.

Amy sits up straight and alert.

AMY

You have?

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

I'll send you the address and the time.

AMY

Yeah okay.

The call ends, but Amy continues to speak.

AMY

Thanks Dave.

Amy realises that she still has Debra on the phone and takes her off hold.

AMY

Sorry Debs, I needed to answer that.

DEBRA (V.O.)
(filtered)
So are we cool?

A TEXT POPS UP ON THE SCREEN WITH THE ADDRESS AND TIME OF HER INTERVIEW:

THE CLOTHES SHOP, BIRLEY STREET, BLACKPOOL. 12NOON.

AMY
I'm getting off the tram, I'll see you tomorrow.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - GOLDEN HOUR

Amy gets off the tram and crosses the road heading to her flat. From behind a telephone box Laughing Man appears holding Infant Clown in his arms - who confronts Amy.

INFANT CLOWN
Hiya Amy!

AMY
Ah fuck.

INFANT CLOWN
You got that money together yet?

AMY
King Pimp said I had five days!

INFANT CLOWN
I know, I know, we're just checking in on you. We just hope you're taking this seriously.

AMY
If I wasn't in this position I'd find that funny.

INFANT CLOWN
This is no laughing matter Amy. What do you think Laughing Man?

Laughing Man stays deadly quiet and stares at Amy.

AMY

Listen, tell King Pimp I'm working on something to help pay him back.

INFANT CLOWN

You have four days. We'll be watching you.

Amy walks away while they both watch her.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - NIGHT

Amy walks into her building and is confronted by her neighbour again, who's angry.

OLD LADY

I've reported you to the authorities!

AMY

You've done what?

OLD LADY

That dog has been out there all day.

AMY

I've not been out long.

Amy looks at her watch and realises how long she's been.

AMY

(continuing)

It's only been a few hours you can't report me for that.

OLD LADY

But you left him with no water. That's animal cruelty.

Amy opens the door to the backyard and Ozzy runs in, happy to see her.

AMY

Just keep your beak out of other people's business will you!

Amy takes Ozzy up the stairs quickly, staying well ahead of the old lady.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

Amy is running her dog on the beach, she stops and sits on the concrete sea wall. She suddenly finds herself in shadow when a badly beaten Johnny appears.

JOHNNY

Look what they did to me, you bitch!

Unfazed, Amy is confident that Johnny won't touch her in broad daylight and relaxes.

AMY

I had nothing to do with it, but to be honest, it's an improvement.

JOHNNY

You...

AMY

If you must know King Pimp's having me watched.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Chris stops running and notices Amy and Johnny in the distance.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

JOHNNY

Oh yeah, why's that then?

AMY

Why don't you ask him?

Johnny edges closer and threatens Amy.

JOHNNY

Cause, I'm asking you!

Amy looks around at all the other people walking down the promenade.

AMY

You aren't crazy enough to touch me out here in the open Johnny.

Johnny looks at her wide-eyed.

JOHNNY

You don't know how crazy I am.

Amy sighs.

AMY

You know you're problem Johnny, you need to get yourself laid.

Johnny turns red with anger as Chris appears.

CHRIS

Everything alright here?

Johnny backs off at first then finds some courage.

JOHNNY

What's it to you?

Chris looks at Johnny's puffed-up face.

CHRIS

You lose a fight?

JOHNNY

You should see the other guy.

CHRIS

Anyway, I wasn't asking you.

Chris turns to Amy concerned, as does Johnny.

JOHNNY

You know this guy?

AMY

Kind of.

JOHNNY

I bet. This isn't over.

Johnny looks at Chris and walks away. Chris turns to watch him.

AMY

Well you've just made that a whole lot worse for me.

CHRIS

We'll call it even then.

A text message alert sounds on Amy's mobile phone, she checks it and opens the message:

THE CLOTHES SHOP, BIRLEY STREET, BLACKPOOL. 12NOON.

AMY

Ah crap, I've got to go I've got a job interview.

CHRIS

Wait, what?

AMY

(sarcastically)

Nice to see you again.

Chris watches her run off then shakes and drops his head.

EXT. CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

Amy arrives outside a clothes shop nicely dressed in office attire and looks at her mobile again. She's mortified to find out that her interview is at the shop Debra stole from.

AMY

You've got to be kidding me.

She's met by the manageress who's smoking outside the shop.

MANAGERESS

You here for the interview?

AMY

Yes, are you the boss? I'm Amy.

MANAGERESS

I'll just finish this and walk you through.

Amy smiles and looks through the window and spots Nancy.

AMY

Shit!

MANAGERESS

Excuse me?

Amy thinks quickly.

AMY
Sorry, I've just remembered it's my
Mum's birthday tomorrow.

MANAGERESS
You haven't got turrets, have you?

AMY
No.

MANAGERESS
Good. That muppet Dave at the job
centre is sending me all sorts of
weirdos.

AMY
Nothing wrong here.

MANAGERESS
Good. I've already got a girl who's on
her last warning.

AMY
Who, Nancy?

MANAGERESS
You know her?

AMY
I shop here.

MANAGERESS
Right. She's clueless, letting the
local scum rob me blind.

Amy looks into the shop again nervously.

MANAGERESS
(continuing)
I'd have binned her the last time
someone stole from me but the security
guard came back with the money.

AMY
You did see that money then?

MANAGERESS
What?

AMY

Nothing. Sorry, I'm just nervous.

Amy smiles while the manageress takes a last puff on her cigarette.

MANAGERESS

I'm starting to feel anxious about you
- but you've got a good smile - and
that counts in retail.

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

The Manageress and Amy walk through the shop. Nancy spots the manageress and busies herself.

MANAGERESS

This is Nancy. Nancy meet Amy.

Nancy is clearly scared of the manageress and meekly smiles at Amy, then seems to recognise her.

NANCY

Do I know you?

AMY

(chokes)

I don't think so. Although I have
shopped here before.

MANAGERESS

Right, back to work Nancy.

The manageress carries on walking and Amy catches her up. They reach a back-office and enter, closing the door behind them.

INT. PUB - DAY

Amy slams her money down on the bar, the barman looks over.

AMY

Vodka please.

The barman pours her a shot.

She downs it in one.

AMY
And a diet coke.

DEBRA (O.S.)
(shouts)
Aims, over here.

Amy turns and walks away from the bar.

CUT TO:

Amy sits down with Debra.

DEBRA
Why are you done up? You don't
normally start work this early.

AMY
I've been for an interview as a shop
assistant.

Debra laughs heartily. Barflies turn around inquisitively.

DEBRA
You! Working. I didn't think that was
your style.

AMY
Well maybe it's time for a change.

DEBRA
You'll never be able to pay off King
Pimp. Not on shop assistant money.

She laughs heartily again as a woman passes by.

WOMAN WITH SHOES
Thanks for the shoes again Debs, they
fit lovely.

Amy notices the shoes and turns to Debra.

AMY
Are they our shoes?

Debra squirms uncomfortably then proceeds to lie.

DEBRA

No, I went to another shop and robbed another pair.

Amy grabs the woman's shoe hoping to slip it off, but they're on tight. She forces the woman to turn 180 degrees and bends her leg at the knee. She reveals the shop's price sticker on the sole.

AMY

They're from the same shop!

DEBRA

I remember now I went back to the same shop.

AMY

And no-one recognised you?

DEBRA

I can't remember.

AMY

I sat here and told you about my money troubles and you have the nerve to rip me off.

DEBRA

Hey, I stole them... AND sold them.

Debra slips a ten-pound note across the table.

DEBRA

(continuing)

Here, this is for your contribution.

Amy stands up and begins to storm out.

AMY

You know where you can stick that!

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Amy bursts into Chris's restaurant and finds Chris taking a delivery.

AMY

You were right about Debra!

CHRIS
(concerned)
I'll be right with you.

He turns back to the delivery man, while he opens the box which contains takeaway menus.

CHRIS
(continuing)
So there's 2000 menus.

Chris takes one out and inspects it.

CHRIS
(continuing)
And it's been proof read?

DELIVERY DRIVER
As far as I know.

CHRIS
Okay, thanks.

He shows the delivery driver out, leaving the box where it is and turns to Amy.

CHRIS
(continuing)
Last time they got the phone number wrong.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Chris seats Amy and gets her a shot of vodka.

CHRIS
Have you eaten? My chef's working on some new dishes, I could do with a second opinion.

Amy downs the shot and smiles.

MONTAGE:

They sit across from each other at a table testing food as an old chef plates up dishes.

- Starter dishes.
- Pasta dishes.
- Desserts.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - LATER - DAY

Amy and Chris sit back in their chairs stuffed.

AMY
That food was amazing.

CHRIS
Thanks for being a guinea pig.

Amy looks across the table at Chris.

AMY
So, why do you seem to know me?

CHRIS
We went to the same school.

AMY
But I don't remember you?

CHRIS
I was two years below.

AMY
That explains it.

CHRIS
You were probably after guys two years above you?

AMY
And older, especially if they had a car and some money!

CHRIS
I remember.

AMY
So what did you do after school?

CHRIS
I joined the army. How about you?

AMY

I got into leisure and hospitality.

CHRIS

What does that entail?

As Chris finishes his question three characters bundle through the door, they are collectively called TOPSY TURVY. They are dressed like children's TV presenters and have numbers on their colourful overalls: One, Two and Three. Their faces look slightly odd, yet they are all smiling. NUMBER ONE, talks for the group.

CHRIS

(continuing)

Sorry, we're not open yet fellas.

NUMBER ONE

We've just come to remind Amy that she only has three days.

CHRIS

We're still closed.

Amy stands and walks in front of Chris and heads closer to Topsy Turvy.

AMY

It's okay Chris, I'll deal with them.

NUMBER ONE

Have you considered Mr. Pimp's offer? He requires an answer.

AMY

I have some good news actually.

NUMBER ONE

Oh goodie, we like taking Mr. Pimp good news.

AMY

I've been for an interview today and I'm hoping to get a job.

They look at each other, then back to Amy.

NUMBER ONE

Oh dear, that's not the correct answer.

AMY

But it means I can begin to pay him back.

NUMBER ONE

The answer we've to report back is either, Amy wishes to pay in full. Amy wishes to run the gauntlet. Or Amy wishes to die. And that's none of them?

AMY

I can't do any of those. Can you just tell him what I've told you, please?

NUMBER ONE

If we go back and tell him that - he'll become "shouty" Mr. Pimp.

AMY

He'll be okay once he knows he'll be getting his money back.

NUMBER ONE

But it won't be in full on the last day he's agreed with you.

CHRIS

Look, you have her answer now leave.

NUMBER ONE

It's not the right answer - it's unacceptable!

All three monsters look at each other.

NUMBER ONE

I agree, unacceptable.

Two and Three take a hold of their heads which show a happy face and turn them upside down showing an angry face.

NUMBER ONE

UNACCEPTABLE!

They lunge at Chris and Amy knocking them both over a table. They then drag both of them up off the floor, but Chris manages to get a few punches in before he's thrown across the room by Three.

Amy takes Two's hand and twists it behind its back forcing Two to turn around, but its head twists back and its other arm follows suit grabbing her hand and pulling it off its restricted hand.

Chris sneaks up behind Three and strikes it with a chair. It falls to the ground face first. Chris stands on its back with his foot, but Three's head turns to face him and its arms twist around grabbing his foot and throwing him backwards.

Amy grabs an empty wine bottle and uppercuts Two, sending its head flying off its neck. It immediately stops dead. Number One looks over to Amy.

NUMBER ONE

Oh, dear.

AMY

(shouts)

Chris, rip it's head off.

CHRIS

What do you think I'm trying to do?

AMY

No, I mean literally.

Chris notices the headless body stood in front of Amy.

CHRIS

This is crazy.

Three, reaches for Chris but he manages to fall backwards while grabbing Three's head, flipping it into the air and separating its head from its body. Three's body slams into tables sending the table's contents flying.

Number One, grabs its head ready to turn it from happy to angry.

AMY

Don't even think about it.

EXT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Number One, takes hold of Number Two and Number Three's overall straps.

NUMBER ONE

King Pimp's not going to like this one bit.

He begins to drag them away along the pavement.

AMY

Tell him I'll keep their heads safe.

An OLD WOMAN passes them carrying shopping - she shakes her head and quickens up her pace.

CHRIS

So are you going to tell me what's going on?

AMY

I really don't want to involve you, I can take care of this myself.

CHRIS

Can I at least have your number?

When Amy looks to refuse, he hands her a takeaway menu.

CHRIS

(continuing)

Or take this, let me just check the number.

He looks at it briefly.

CHRIS

(continuing)

That's right.

Amy takes the menu and leaves. Chris enters his restaurant.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Chris looks around his restaurant and grabs a broom.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Amy is sat on the beach with her dog Ozzy. She strokes him affectionately.

AMY

Who's going to look after you if I run the gauntlet.

She reaches into her bag and pulls out the menu for Chris's restaurant and calls the number, Chris answers.

CHRIS

Hello?

AMY

Hi, it's me.

CHRIS

Amy?

AMY

Do you want to meet up tonight?

CHRIS

You know I do.

AMY

Okay my place around nine?

CHRIS

Your place?

AMY

You got a pen?

CHRIS

Yup, go on.

AMY

Flat 22, The Old Mill. Bring wine.

CHRIS

I will - see you tonight.

Amy ends the call and looks around nervously.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - NIGHT

Chris is holding two bottles of wine (red and white) heading upstairs to Amy's flat, when he meets her neighbour.

OLD LADY
(bluntly)
Who are you?

CHRIS
I'm just visiting a friend.

OLD LADY
Flat 22?

CHRIS
Yeah, that's right, do you know her?

OLD LADY
You must be special, she doesn't normally bring her work home.

Chris dismisses the comment and continues on his way.

INT. OUTSIDE AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT

Chris knocks on the door. Moments later Amy answers looking beautiful.

CHRIS
Wow.

AMY
Come on in.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris looks around at all the nice things Amy has.

CHRIS
This is a nice place.

AMY
I like it.

CHRIS
Oh here.

Chris hands her the bottles of wine.

CHRIS
(continuing)
I didn't know which one you'd prefer.

AMY
Thanks how thoughtful! I'll put them
in the kitchen.

Amy heads into the kitchen.

CHRIS
(raised voice)
That smells amazing.

Chris looks around again and waits. Amy comes back into the room with two glasses of white wine. She hands one to Chris and toasts their glasses.

AMY
Cheers. Please sit down, we're having
spaghetti bolognese.

CHRIS
I love it.

AMY
If I'm honest it's the only dish I can
cook well.

CHRIS
You can't go wrong with a classic.

AMY
I just hope it's not a disappointment
after all the fantastic food you
served up.

CHRIS
My chef, not me - I was lucky to find
him.

AMY
I'm sure luck had nothing to do with
it, you seem to know what you want.

Amy seductively looks at Chris.

CHRIS
I found the best chef at the price I
could afford.

Chris seems to have spoiled the mood. Amy places her wine on
the coffee table.

AMY
How pragmatic. Would you excuse me
while I check on the sauce.

She stands and heads into the kitchen. Chris slaps his
forehead frustrated at himself. He takes a gulp of wine.

INT. AMY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris and Amy are sat eating their meal. They both have a
glass of red wine in front of them.

CHRIS
This is gorgeous!

AMY
Thank you, it's my Mum's recipe, my
grandmother was Italian.

CHRIS
That explains it.

AMY
Explains what?

CHRIS
Why you're so beautiful.

Chris takes a sip of wine. Amy copies him and smiles. She
puts down her glass and eats a forkful of spaghetti. Chris
looks around the dining room.

CHRIS
Where's your dog? I haven't seen him.

AMY
Ozzy? I ran him on the beach earlier
so I've bathed him, he's sleeping on
my bed.

Chris, happy with the answer turns serious.

CHRIS
I was thinking about your problem
earlier.

AMY
Let's not spoil a nice evening.

CHRIS
I'd like to help and you only have two
days.

AMY
I appreciate it, but it's my problem.

CHRIS
I know, I know, but what if you don't
get this job?

AMY
Then I'll apply for another.

CHRIS
Well, that's what I'm getting at, you
can work at my restaurant.

Amy looks at Chris gratefully.

AMY
You're so sweet, but what would I do?

CHRIS
Have you worked at a bar?

AMY
Nope.

CHRIS
You could be a waitress.

Amy gives Chris a seductive look.

AMY
You just want to see me in a waitress
uniform.

CHRIS
Is that so wrong?

Amy kisses Chris. Chris moves his chair back and Amy straddles him. They embrace and kiss.

They make their way through to the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They kiss some more and undress and carry on into the bedroom. Moments later they kick the dog out who jumps up on the sofa and lies down. He looks toward the bedroom and covers his ears.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Chris wakes on his left side and looks at Amy who's still asleep facing him.

He carefully gets out of bed and puts on his underwear. He opens the curtains and turns to look at Amy who is now awake and watching him.

CHRIS

Hi.

Amy smiles and stretches out under the covers.

AMY

Hi.

Chris looks back out of the window at the view.

CHRIS

This place must've cost you.

She snuggles into her duvet cover and sighs.

AMY

Unfortunately I don't own it.

She looks back to Chris and slowly holds open the duvet showing her naked body.

AMY

(continuing)

Come back to bed, I'm getting cold.

Chris doesn't hesitate and obeys.

They embrace and begin to kiss each other softly.

Amy's mobile buzzes, but she ignores it. They continue to kiss. The mobile continues to buzz. Amy ignores it. Chris grabs it.

CHRIS

Don't worry, I have a use for it.

He moves it under the covers, as he begins to kiss her neck.

AMY

You naughty boy.

Amy begins to moan. She moves her hand under the sheets on top of Chris's and quickly reaches climax. She brings the mobile phone out and it's still buzzing.

CHRIS

They're persistent.

Without checking Amy answers her mobile phone. Dave speaks before she can say anything.

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hello, to whom am I speaking?

AMY

It's Amy, Amy Goodman.

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

I'm calling to let you know that the shop assistant position is yours if you still want it.

AMY

What, really? That's great - yes I want it.

DAVE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Okay, I'll let them know.

AMY

Thanks, Bye.

Amy puts down her mobile, Chris is looking at her smiling.
Amy smiles back.

CHRIS
You got it then?

AMY
Yeah.

CHRIS
Well done you.

Amy's smile drops and she jumps out of bed and runs to her wardrobe. She looks through her clothes and sees that they're all slutty.

AMY
I need to go shopping for some new clothes.

CHRIS
Do you need any money?

Amy huffs but stays amiable.

AMY
I am grateful that you want to help me but I have my own money.

Chris gets out of bed.

CHRIS
Okay, sorry. I'm going to grab a glass of water, would you like one?

Chris walks out of the room.

AMY
Yes please.

Amy reaches for a box on top of her wardrobe and opens it. Looking worried, she takes out two twenty-pound notes.

INT. TRAM - MOVING - DAY

Amy is looking out of the window on to the promenade, when she sees Joker Face entertaining a small crowd.

Joker Face turns and makes eye contact with Amy, who shrinks down in her seat to hide.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

Joker Face watches the tram pass and jumps out of shot. Leaving the spectators cheering in delight.

EXT. BLACKPOOL TOWN CENTRE - DAY

Amy jumps off a tram and walks into Blackpool town centre.

She walks around a corner and crosses paths with Joker Face, which truly shocks her.

AMY

What the fuck, are there two of you?

He backs her up against a plate-glass window. His monstrous face bobs in and out of hers on his concertina neck. She manages to break free and runs away.

EXT. BLACKPOOL SHOPS - DAY

Amy looks around desperately for somewhere to hide. She finds a clothes shop and runs inside.

INT. ANOTHER CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

Amy stands away from the window and ducks behind a clothes rack as Joker Face passes. He looks through the window, then turns away and moves on.

Amy stands and grabs a dress off the clothes rack and walks up to the shop assistant.

AMY

Can I try this on?

INT. ANOTHER CLOTHES SHOP - FITTING ROOM - DAY

Amy tries the dress on and looks in the mirror and is surprised at how professional she appears.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - DAY

Amy starts her new job as a shop assistant.

MANAGERESS

Nancy will be here to help you if you get stuck with anything, won't you Nancy?

NANCY

Yes mam.

AMY

Thank you, I'm a fast learner so shouldn't take me long.

The manageress smiles and Amy smiles back.

MANAGERESS

That's it, that's the one - use that smile - it's a winner.

She then walks away leaving her with Nancy.

NANCY

You know I'm sure I recognise you. It'll come to me.

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - LATER - DAY

Amy is rearranging dresses on a clothes rail. In walk a married couple in their fifties, ROY and JEAN.

AMY

Hello, my name's Amy if there's anything I can help you with just call me over.

They both nod at Amy and look away. Roy then looks back at Amy for a second look. Jean notices and slaps him.

JEAN

Stop staring, you!

Roy looks away.

ROY

Sorry dear.

Amy finds it flattering and smiles as she walks away. Jean picks a dress off a rack and walks to Amy.

JEAN
Can I try this on?

AMY
You certainly can, our changing room
is over there.

Amy points to the back of the store. Jean begins to walk away then turns to instruct Roy.

JEAN
You wait here.

ROY
Yes dear.

Jean carries on to the changing room. Roy looks at Amy and smiles. Amy smiles back. Roy looks down at Amy's breasts. Amy speaks to get his attention.

AMY
Your wife's lovely.

ROY
Yes, they are.

Roy regains his concentration and glances back up.

ROY
Hmm, oh yes, she is.

Amy begins to remember Roy.

AMY
Do I know you?

Roy starts to look worried as he recognises Amy.

ROY
Shit, it is you.

AMY
Please don't say anything!

ROY
Please don't say anything!

Roy reaches into his pocket and pulls out a twenty-pound note.

ROY
Here, take this.

Amy bats his hand away.

AMY
I don't want your money.

Amy notices that Nancy has appeared and is looking over at her concerned. Roy puts the money back in his pocket as Jean re-appears.

JEAN
Well what do you think?

She twirls around. Amy smiles.

ROY
Lovely, dear.

AMY
It was made for you.

Jean smiles and walks back into the changing room.

Debra walks into the shop and spots Amy and at the same time Amy glances at her. Her smile drops and a look of fear emerges on her face.

DEBRA
No way! You work here?

AMY
I was hoping you wouldn't be stupid enough to come back.

DEBRA
We can steal loads with you on the inside.

AMY
No way, if our friendship means anything you'll leave.

DEBRA
Come on Aims, you can blame that mug.

Debra points to Nancy, who looks at Debra and Amy together. She storms over. Debra instinctively flees.

NANCY

Now I know you! I knew it. Mam, ma'am.

Nancy runs to the backroom for the manageress.

ROY

Busy today.

Amy looks at him distraught.

EXT. BLACKPOOL TOWN CENTRE - DAY

Amy is sat on a bench in tears. She takes out her mobile phone and calls Chris.

AMY

Hi, I've just been fired.

EXT. BLACKPOOL STREETS - DAY

Chris is walking Amy home.

AMY

My past always catches up with me!

CHRIS

Honestly, I can't for the life of me figure out why you're still friends with Debra.

AMY

I know, I've asked myself that many times over the years.

CHRIS

She's always got you into trouble. Mostly to get what she wants.

AMY

I guess it's because there was nobody else.

CHRIS

There was nobody else *because* you hung around with Debra.

AMY

I see it now. I see her for who she is.

CHRIS

I know you probably don't want to hear it, but my job offer still stands.

AMY

I am grateful, but I'd feel like I owe you.

CHRIS

It could be just until you find something else.

AMY

Thank you but...

Amy looks away trying to find the words.

CHRIS

Is it the work that's putting you off?

AMY

No.

CHRIS

It can't be any worse than working as a shop assistant?

AMY

It's not that.

CHRIS

Come on Amy, beggars can't be choosers!

Amy doesn't like how Chris is backing her into a corner and explodes.

AMY

I ain't no beggar, I used to earn a small fortune. And I used to dine in much fancier restaurants than yours, trust me.

CHRIS

Oh yeah, what did you do?

AMY
Trust me you don't want to know.

CHRIS
Try me!

AMY
I was a prostitute!

Chris stops dead.

CHRIS
Wait, what?

AMY
I can't work for you. What if a customer came in and recognised me, what if he was with his family? Do you understand now.

Reeling from what he's just heard, Chris's only recourse is to insult her.

CHRIS
You're disgusting.

Amy looks away from him to hide her disappointment in hearing him speak to her that way.

Chris turns to storm off when Laughing Man knocks him out. Infant Clown scares Amy.

INFANT CLOWN
Boo!

She runs down a back street, but slowly returns when Humpty forces her back with his TEETH BARED. Laughing Man grabs her and knocks her out.

INT. KING PIMP'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Amy wakes surrounded by Laughing Man, Infant Clown, Number One, Humpty, Joker Face and King Pimp.

KING PIMP
Wakey wakey sunshine.

Amy closes her eyes and shakes her head hoping to stop her pounding headache.

AMY
(groggily)
My head.

She opens her eyes again.

KING PIMP
Time is up Amy, do you have an answer
for me?

AMY
Yeah - go to hell.

KING PIMP
Wrong answer.

The gang look at each other and shake their heads.

AMY
I'm dead either way so you might as
well kill me now and get it over with
- no more games.

Amy sits up as King Pimp walks to his chair and sits.

KING PIMP
On the contrary, the game's just
beginning.

Amy slowly stands and sits on the chair opposite King Pimp.

AMY
What do you mean?

KING PIMP
Things have changed.

King Pimp opens a laptop on his desk and turns it to show a CCTV feed of Chris, gagged and tied to a chair in a room somewhere with stuffed toys everywhere.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
If you don't run the gauntlet... he
dies too.

Amy drops her head and concedes.

AMY
Okay, fine.

KING PIMP
Oh, and I want Topsy Turvy's heads
back!

EXT. NORTH PIER - NIGHT

Amy walks out through the main doors of North Pier and talks to Number One, who's escorting her out, his head is still set to angry.

AMY
Why do you do his bidding anyway,
surely there are better ways to make
money than being a henchman?

NUMBER ONE
That's none of your business.

He lifts his head and rotates it 180 degrees so that the happy face shows.

NUMBER ONE
(continuing)
I apologise. King Pimp saved us from a
funhouse fire. We owe him our lives.

AMY
Oh, I see.

NUMBER ONE
Killing you is nothing personal, I
certainly won't enjoy it, although
Joker Face might.

AMY
Can you help me, in any way?

NUMBER ONE
If I were you, I'd try to find ways to
slow us down.

INT. KING PIMP'S OFFICE - NIGHT

King Pimp is on the phone.

KING PIMP
Put the word out - the gauntlet's on!

INT. PRIZE ROOM - NIGHT

Chris is gagged and tied to a chair, he tries to free himself but in doing so tips himself and the chair over, causing a mountain of toys to fall on him.

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - NIGHT

Nancy is shocked when Amy arrives.

AMY
Where's Oli?

NANCY
(shouts)
Oli!

AMY
I'm not here to start trouble, Nancy.

Oli appears and stares at Amy.

OLI
I think you'd better leave.

AMY
It's Chris, he's in trouble.

INT. CLOTHES SHOP - OFFICE - LATER - NIGHT

The office is small with a table and two chairs and a shelf filled with binders.

NANCY
This stuff happens in Blackpool? I've got to move.

OLI
So you've dragged him into your mess!
You thought maybe he'd lend you the money?

AMY
No!

OLI
Or sell his restaurant then?

AMY
I did warn him not to get involved
with me.

Chris sighs.

OLI
I know, so did I, but his mind was
made up the first time he saw you
again.

AMY
He talked about me?

OLI
He's not been himself since coming
back.

AMY
Coming back from the army?

OLI
He told you did he?

AMY
He didn't say much.

OLI
He was a crack shot Sniper. He has
more kills than coronavirus - but it's
left its mark.

AMY
I can imagine.

OLI
You did seem to be helping him. Please
don't break his heart - for your sake.

AMY
It could be too late for that.

OLI
So I guess you came here to ask me to
help break him out.

AMY
I'm being watched by King Pimp's
henchmen, so if I stay away then they
should too.

OLI
Alright, let's do this. Any idea where
he was being kept?

AMY
It was a room full of stuffed toys.

OLI
I know where he is.

AMY
Here take this.

Amy reaches into her handbag and hands Oli her retractable
knife.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - NIGHT

Amy walks up a flight of stairs to her flat.

She reaches Flat 20 and the old lady opens her door, Amy
shrieks.

AMY
Oh my god, you're so creepy.

OLD LADY
Your dog's been barking again all day.

AMY
Listen old woman, I'm sorry. If I
survive tomorrow I'll buy you a dog, a
cat or whatever the fuck you want and
I'll make sure the landlord allows it
okay?

OLD LADY
Thank you... finally!

Amy walks past the old lady who goes back into her flat and
closes her door.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy sits on her sofa and turns on the TV. A news feature showing Blackpool is being reported:

REPORTER (O.S.)

(filtered)

And the rise in crime is being blamed on new criminal gangs coming into the town.

On a lighter note are you ready to join thousands of runners raising money for charity for some of Blackpool's worthiest causes? If so you are probably already aware of the Blackpool fun run happening next weekend.

Amy jumps up.

AMY

Perfect!

She searches for her laptop finding it tucked away in the entertainment unit under the TV, she sits back down.

ON HER LAPTOP AMY SETS UP A FAKE FUN RUN PAGE:

BLACKPOOL FUN RUN "BLACKPOOL'S MOST WORTHY CHARITY FUN RUN EVENT!" SATURDAY 13TH JUNE 5K | 10K FUN RUN ALONG BLACKPOOL PROMENADE

She sends it out for people to share.

She pours herself a glass of wine, sits back and takes a gulp. She closes her eyes and tilts her head back. Amy remembers her conversation with Number One earlier.

INSERT:

EXT. NORTH PIER - FLASHBACK

Amy stood with Number One outside the pier.

NUMBER ONE

King Pimp saved us from a funhouse fire. We owe him our lives.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy sat on her sofa, types into her browser:

BLACKPOOL FUNHOUSE FIRE

She clicks the first result and begins to read.

INT. NORTH PIER - NIGHT

Oli arrives at the main doors and pushes the handles to see if they open - they're locked. He heads down the side passage around the building which is open. He follows the side of the building until he comes to another building, he tries the door handle - locked.

He looks around, turns back to the door and shoulder barges it with force. The door bursts inward, Oli expects an alarm to sound - but it doesn't.

EXT. NORTH PIER - NIGHT

Joker Face, somewhere in the grounds, hears the noise and sets off to investigate.

INT. PRIZE ROOM - NORTH PIER - NIGHT

Oli searches for Chris in a room full of stuffed toy prizes.

OLI
(whispers)
Chris!

He tips over boxes and shovels armfuls of teddy's. Finally, he finds Chris and removes his gag.

OLI
Found you.

CHRIS
I now have a new worst nightmare!
Where's Amy?

Oli takes out the retractable knife and cuts the restraints on Chris's wrists.

OLI
She said she was going home as she's
being followed.

CHRIS
Okay good, she's safe. Thanks Oli.

EXT. NORTH PIER - NIGHT

Chris is leading Oli as they head down the dark side of the building.

Joker Face springs out of a dark recess and attacks Oli who drops the knife.

OLI
Chris run.

Oli receives another blow and falls to the ground.

CHRIS
Oli, no!

Chris fights with Joker Face managing to dodge his savage head butts. He finds the knife and gets behind him and kicks the back of his knees forcing him to fall. Chris slashes at Joker Face's concertina neck frantically until its head falls off.

Chris goes to help Oli and finds him bleeding out. He sits with him and cradles his head.

OLI
You have to help her get to the finish
line.

CHRIS
You knew what she was!

OLI
Surely it's who she is now that
matters?

Oli breathes his last breath. Chris closes Oli's eyes and runs toward the exit.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Chris unlocks his gun safe and removes his sniper rifle. He checks outside to see if he was followed and spots movement in the shadows.

CHRIS

You bastard, I see you.

Laughing Man is stood waiting across the street. Chris runs to the back of the restaurant and looks out into the alley and spies Humpty bearing his mouthful of razor-sharp teeth.

CHRIS

Fuck that!

He runs back to the front of the restaurant again and elects to try and run from there.

He sees Laughing Man still across the street, unlocks the door and plans to make a break for it. He opens the door and Joker Face head butts him in the face. There are big colourful stitches holding his neck on his shoulders.

Chris stumbles back into the restaurant, locks the door and passes out.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

Amy is at the race line. Her phone rings.

AMY

Chris?

KING PIMP

Afraid not Amy, just me checking you know the race rules.

AMY

Get to the finish line without dying?

KING PIMP

Or die. I've got people betting on you either way so I'm set to make a small fortune.

Amy ends the call as a man approaches in a running vest and tight shorts.

STEVE
Hi, I'm Steve.

AMY
Hi, I'm Amy.

STEVE
You running too?

AMY
For my life.

STEVE
You take it as seriously as me huh.

Amy looks to the finish line.

STEVE
(continuing)
And what about them changing it to
today. I'll be surprised if many
people show.

AMY
Let's hope people do, I'm counting on
it.

STEVE
You're big on charity then? I do it
for the girls mostly.

He gives her a grin, which turns Amy's stomach.

AMY
Each to their own I guess.

STEVE
And what about this start line.

Steve turns and points behind him.

STEVE
(continuing)
It was way back there last year.

More people in running gear start to arrive.

AMY
Ah thank god.

INT. AMY'S BLOCK OF FLATS - DAY

Chris runs up the stairs to Amy's flat, when out pops the Old Lady, sending Chris flying into the wall with his rifle.

CHRIS

Fuck lady!

Old Lady, spots the gun instantly and screams.

OLD LADY

Don't kill her, she's promised me a cat!

She disappears back inside her flat. Chris stands at Amy's door and tries the handle - the door opens.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chris walks up to the coffee table and finds a note addressed to him:

IF I DON'T MAKE IT, PLEASE LOOK AFTER OZZY! I LOVE YOU! AMY.

He walks into the bedroom and finds Ozzy sleeping. He comes back out and closes the door, then walks to the large window. Looking out he can see a race, ready to start - immediately he spots Amy.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

Amy looks happy as the place is now packed with runners. Amy's mobile rings, she checks the number this time - it's King Pimp again.

KING PIMP (V.O.)

(filtered)

Do you have anything to do with this?

AMY

Just levelling the odds.

Steve taps Amy's shoulder to get her attention.

STEVE

Word's getting around that it's a scam. There was a fake facebook page
(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)
set up. It's looking like the race is
going to be cancelled.

KING PIMP (V.O.)
(filtered)
Looks like your plan's unravelling.

Amy ends the call and stares at Steve.

AMY
Well I'm running anyway, you coming?

Steve looks hesitant.

AMY
(continuing)
I'll suck your dick if you beat me!

Amy runs off starting the race. Steve stumbles hardly believing what he just heard and follows Amy. Like sheep, the other runners follow suit as officials and runners argue among themselves.

The MONSTERS are confused when they see all the runners heading towards them as they can't see which one is Amy.

Amy runs for her life as Laughing Man tries and fails to stop her.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chris begins picking off the MONSTERS, which slows them down but doesn't stop them.

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

People in local betting shops are going crazy betting on the race. Trevor is at the front shouting.

TREVOR
Kill the bitch!

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - TRAM STOP - DAY

We see Laughing Man and Infant Clown board a tram, moments later the driver is thrown out.

Police Officers turn up and notice shots being fired at the runners.

POLICE OFFICER
Where the fuck is that coming from?

Over the POLICE RADIO:

Be advised - man with gun reported at
Flat 22, The Old Mill.

The police officer turns to the others.

POLICE OFFICER
Let's go.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - DAY

Amy is dodging between other runners and Topsy Turvy, keeping herself hidden from them.

She makes a break for it into an open area when they spot her and give chase.

Amy runs into an open building with three curved chimneys. She hides for a moment as Topsy Turvy run past.

She comes back out and backtracks to the other side of the building, joining back up with the runners.

She turns back and sees the three monsters scratching their heads. They begin to push each other angrily.

She turns to face forward when she bangs straight into Johnny and falls to the ground.

JOHNNY
Got you. Yes!

Johnny dances and holds his hands in the air until a shot rings out and his right hand disappears. A fountain of blood sprays from the stump painting him red. He grabs his wrist and screams.

Amy's dazed but gets up as Humpty appears open-mouthed like a frenzied great white shark.

He runs at Amy who stands in front of the screaming Johnny. When he's close enough Amy jumps out of the way leaving Humpty nowhere to go but into Johnny's crotch. He bites down hard then turns away to reveal a large bloody hole in Johnny's crotch and stomach.

AMY
(quips)
It didn't work anyway.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - LIFEBOAT STATION - DAY

Amy arrives at the lifeboat station and looks at the two paths available to her. The left path is clear, the right is blocked by Joker Face. His head bobs from side to side as he waits. Other runners give him a wide birth as they pass but he pays no attention to them.

Amy heads down the left path, but as soon as she does Joker Face's neck shrinks down. His head pops up quickly forcing him to jump high and to the left. He's now blocking the left path.

Amy runs to the right and sure enough Joker Face follows. She notices a tram heading south toward her and runs to it.

AMY
Alright you fucker!

Joker Face bounces again getting closer. Amy stops on the pavement as Joker Face lands directly in front of her. Amy looks to her right, Joker Face copies her and before he can jump - BAM, the tram smashes into him and carries him away.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Police Officers kick the door in and look for Chris. They find Ozzy on the sofa with his paws covering his ears.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Amy stops in her tracks when a wrecking ball swings past inches from her face.

INT. CRANE OPERATORS CABIN - DAY

Infant Clown is operating the wrecking ball.

INFANT CLOWN
He swings, he misses.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Debra appears.

AMY
(suspiciously)
Debra?

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

Trevor and his fellow gamblers are shouting away when he notices his wife.

TREVOR
Yes Debra, yes... Kill her. KILL HER.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Amy studies Debra ready to fight her.

AMY
Are you here to stop me.

DEBRA
No Aims, I'm here to say I'm sorry.

AMY
Now's not the time Debs.

DEBRA
No it is Aims, it's all the time we have left.

AMY
Debs?

DEBRA
If I could go back and change things for you I would you know.

AMY
I know Debs.

DEBRA
You'd have had a great life if it
wasn't for me dragging you down.

Laughing Man appears from behind Debra but she doesn't
flinch.

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

The crowd are frenzied.

TREVOR
What the fuck are you doing you silly
cow, KILL HER!

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Laughing Man side steps Debra and moves closer to Amy. It's
then that Debra grabs Laughing Man and pulls him into the
path of the wrecking ball, which with a loud crack, launches
them both into the sea.

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

The shop falls silent and Trevor looks stunned.

TREVOR
Debs?

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Amy reaches North Pier.

INFANT CLOWN (O.S.)
You'll have to get through me first!

From behind a runner wearing a fancy dress costume of
Predator, Amy makes out the tiny clown.

Amy looks at him for a moment - then boots him into the sea.

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

Half the place cheers as half commiserate. Trevor is still stunned.

EXT. BLACKPOOL PROMENADE - WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Amy turns and looks to South Pier and the racecourse she's just run. She can't believe it.

AMY
I've won!

STEVE (O.S.)
Where's the finish line?

Amy turns to Steve who notices her too.

STEVE
Ah, there you are.

AMY
Hi Steve.

Amy holds her hand out to shake Steve's.

STEVE
Don't you owe me something?

AMY
No, I don't think so. Remind me.

STEVE
If I beat you, you offered to...

Steve looks around at the little kids present.

AMY
Yes, I remember what I said now. It's a shame you didn't beat me.

STEVE
I ran this farce of a race faster than anyone. It's not my fault there's no finish line.

AMY
We'll call it a draw then.

Feeling cheated Steve threatens Amy.

STEVE

You owe me!

AMY

I don't owe anybody, anything,
anymore!

Humpty appears and growls at Steve. Amy looks to Steve's tight shorts then back up to meet his stare.

AMY

I think he's got a taste for sausage,
I'd run along if I were you.

Humpty lunges for Steve's crotch, Steve screams and runs away. Topsy Turvy arrive - Number One, waves at Amy, Number Two and Number Three still have angry faces and are bickering.

NUMBER ONE

Stop it, the pair of you!

Joker Face follows straightening his features.

INT. KING PIMP'S OFFICE - DAY

Amy walks in to find King Pimp, ecstatic that the race has made him a small fortune. He has wad's of cash on his desk in front of him.

AMY

Somebody's happy.

KING PIMP

Amy, my darling girl. You never cease
to amaze me.

AMY

Some race huh! Your guys won't be
punished for losing, will they?

KING PIMP

Of course not, it was all televised -
there was no cheating. Even your
phantom shooter couldn't stop my boys.
A good touch by the way, gave the race
an extra layer of tension.

AMY
And my debts are wiped clean?

KING PIMP
My reputation's been built on honesty,
I'd be nothing without it.

King Pimp examines Amy coldly.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
Here, take some of the winnings I
haven't got room in my safe for all of
it.

AMY
No thanks. I don't want anything more
to do with you.

His smile fades.

KING PIMP
You know your problem, you're
ungrateful.

He stands up and walks toward her.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
I've always taken care of you, ever
since you came to me.

Amy stands firm as he approaches her.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
Ever since I sampled what you had to
offer.

He puts his hand on her belly and moves his hand down.

KING PIMP
(continuing)
You and that no good piece of shit
friend of yours.

Amy pushes him back hard.

AMY
Her name was Debra.

KING PIMP

Whatever, she's fish food now and honestly I couldn't care less.

AMY

While you're being honest why don't you tell me why you started the funhouse fire?

KING PIMP

What? What do you know of that?

AMY

I've done a bit of digging and found out some interesting things.

King Pimp looks around nervously.

KING PIMP

Shh, keep your voice down.

AMY

Like the insurance policy you took out just before it burned down?

King Pimp looks genuinely frightened.

AMY

And the deal you made on this place once the money came through.

He lunges for Amy.

INFANT CLOWN

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

King Pimp's office chair swivels around revealing Infant Clown drying his hair with a flannel.

KING PIMP

You don't believe her surely.

INFANT CLOWN

We lost many friends in that fire.

Humpty walks in followed by Topsy Turvy, Laughing Man (still wet) and Joker Face.

KING PIMP

Come on, I saved you all.

INFANT CLOWN

I lost my Mother.

Amy turns to Number One, who nods respectfully.

KING PIMP

You can't possibly believe the word of a drug-taking prostitute over mine boys?

AMY

Oh, I've shown them the evidence.

King Pimp grabs his Zippo lighter from his desk and lights it. They all back off scared.

KING PIMP

Yeah that's right, you're all still shit scared of fire. Now pack up my money and...

Amy takes Laughing Man's arm and slaps his wet hand onto King Pimp's Zippo lighter. Horror fills King Pimp's eyes as he tries to relight it.

KING PIMP

Come on fellas I still haven't told you about the others I saved.

The monsters all move in on King Pimp, who turns to Infant Clown.

KING PIMP

(continuing)

I saved your mother, I'll show you.

INFANT CLOWN

I saw her burn, there's no talking your way out of this.

KING PIMP

Stop, I'm your master.

INFANT CLOWN

Well, times change, right Amy?

AMY

Right.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Amy is wearing marigolds and washing dishes. Chris walks in pushing a dish trolley.

CHRIS

Wow, it's busy tonight.

AMY

We'll manage.

CHRIS

I'm glad we've got some extra hands.

They both look out into the restaurant.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Number One is pouring wine for a patron while Number Two & Number Three, Laughing Man and Joker Face entertain a party. Infant Clown is incredibly happy being held to the bosom of a young woman.

CHRIS

(continuing)

They're really helping with the birthday party.

AMY

They've been great. Hopefully we'll find them a place of their own.

INT. CHRIS'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chris turns back to Amy.

CHRIS

Until then they're welcome here.
Number One's a genius at tailoring -
this suit's never fit me so well.

Chris starts to unload the dirty dishes in to the sink.

AMY

I noticed, and so did the woman at table 8.

CHRIS
Are you jealous?

AMY
Maybe, just be careful - Humpty likes
sausage.

Amy kisses Chris.

CHRIS
Very funny.

Number One enters the kitchen.

NUMBER ONE
Sorry Miss Amy, Sir, but I need some
more wine.

CHRIS
Great, keep it flowing, they're
spending a fortune.

NUMBER ONE
I also wondered if I could have a
quick word with Miss Amy.

CHRIS
Sure, I'll take the wine out.

Chris exits the kitchen as Amy looks sincerely at Number One.

AMY
What is it Number One?

NUMBER ONE
Well, since Mr. Pimp mentioned that he
may have saved others of us from the
fire. I've not been able to get it out
of my head.

AMY
You know, he was probably lying to
save himself.

NUMBER ONE
Yes, he probably was... but still.

AMY

I tell you what, I'll look through his things and see if I can find anything.

NUMBER ONE

You will.

AMY

If they're out there we'll find them.

NUMBER ONE

Oh, thank you Miss Amy.

Number One hugs Amy and heads back out into the restaurant as Chris returns.

CHRIS

Everything okay?

Amy puts her gloved hands around Chris's neck and pulls herself toward him.

AMY

Everything's just fine.

Chris closes the door obscuring them both as Humpty walks into shot guarding the kitchen entrance. The camera inches closer to the door, Humpty bares his teeth and lunges forward.

FADE OUT:

THE END