

THE VIDEO GAME THAT KILLED SANDRA HUGHES

Written by

James Shea

[James.shea@sky.com](mailto:James.shea@sky.com)

FADE IN.

INT. ZAPP GAMES BOARDROOM. DAY.

RALPH is a computer game designer, aged late 20s and is stood at the front of smart corporate looking boardroom.

A large bright sign runs the length of the boardroom that reads; Zapp Games the cutting edge of gaming!

The boardroom is full of stern looking people all dressed in expensive suits.

RALPH

Imagine with me. Let me open your minds. Think about the Terminator, the immortal character of unstoppable destruction and now imagine what it would be like for our gamers to battle him. Welcome to The Deadly Face Off.

The people around the table look unimpressed.

SUITED MAN

Sounds dated.

RALPH

Continue using your imagination. I have used the latest available technology and taken the shoot'em genre to another level. My new game creates a Terminator like character in the gamers very room! In more than 3d form, in real form! The gamer has to kill him before he kills them!

SUITED MAN

This Terminator appears, in full human form? To kill the gamer?

RALPH

Really kill them. Properly dead. I mean the good gamers they'll survive and talk about it, talk about a lot!

Ralph grins proudly.

SUITED WOMAN

The Terminator kills the gamer?

RALPH

Well our character's called The Silencer. No copyright issues here, I've thought about that.

(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)

I've broken new boundaries with this one.

The people around the table look horrified.

RALPH (CONT'D)

I know what you're thinking, but where's the consequence?

SUITED WOMAN

Apart from their pending death?

RALPH

Exactly. The Silencer gives them an option. They can fight him or he goes after the one they love. The old hero syndrome gets them every time. So what you thinking? I'm thinking how much bloody money this thing is gonna make us! Let's see a few clips of it.

The people around the table are staring open mouthed as Ralph presses a button and a demo of the game appears on the TV behind him.

Screams can be heard from the TV.

Ralph grins.

INT. SOLICITORS OFFICE. DAY

GARETH is aged in his early 20s and dressed smartly. He is sat with his solicitor.

GARETH

That can't be right, I mean her mother. The girl can barely look after herself let alone a kid.

SOLICITOR

You've paid for my advice Gareth and you seem like a decent young fellow so I'm going to be honest with you. I can't say for certain that the custody action will fail. Indeed from a personal point of view, this is terrible advice, because if you did take this to court its likely to go on for months if not years. Which would make me an awful lot of money.

GARETH

The kid needs me, 7 days a week, not 1 stinking day.

SOLICITOR

Sadly courts are not equipped to judge parenting skills. Unless there's a significant reason behind it, they will always keep custody with the mother. I don't suppose she's a drug dealer? Serial killer in her spare time?

GARETH

No.

SOLICITOR

Some evidence of parental neglect? A criminal record? Or even a declaration from the child might be considered.

GARETH

From my 1 year old?

SOLICITOR

Look Gareth, forget the court case. Here's a plan for you. Work hard, get a decent job, meet a good woman and set up a good family home for Emily. Keep having her for your one day a week and over time she'll realise the best place is with you.

GARETH

I don't have a decent job, I'm a student and I don't even know any decent women!

SOLICITOR

It might take some time but it'll be worth it to Emily.

Gareth slumps into his seat.

INT. BOARDROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

The demo comes to end, with images of blood all over the screen. Ralph is grinning proudly.

SUITED WOMAN

I think I'm going to be sick.

RALPH

Grand Theft Auto is no longer the baddest game on the high street ladies and gentlemen!

SUITED MAN

I need to know right now if any of these games have gone into circulation.

RALPH

No. There's only one copy that went out as like a test copy, how else could I build the demo film?

SUITED WOMAN

Oh my God! What we just watched was real!?

RALPH

(Nodding proudly)

Yep. I kept track of the game for a couple of weeks, set up some highly covert filming and hey presto! One great demo film!

The Suited Woman runs out of the boardroom to be sick.

SUITED MAN

Are you mental Ralph!? Have you gone insane?

Ralph looks suddenly uncomfortable.

RALPH

Do you mean insane through the amount of opportunities this game will give Zapp games?

SUITED MAN

No I mean completely stark raving bonkers! That game would give us more lawsuits than any games company has ever seen!

RALPH

Come on, there's no such thing as bad publicity.

SUITED WOMAN 2

All those senseless deaths!

SUITED MAN

We'd all be up on manslaughter charges or maybe even worse murder charges, from the look of that film, you bloody should be already!

RALPH

But what about the technology I've created? My game projects a physical form that actually thinks for itself.

SUITED MAN  
And all it can think about is cold  
blooded murder!

RALPH  
Well he is The Silencer.

SUITED MAN  
Destroy everything attached to this  
game. Now!

RALPH  
Ok, Ok. But the technology is...

SUITED MAN  
Everything! I never want to hear  
about this game again! This meeting  
never happened! And we need to get  
that test copy back!

RALPH  
There might be a problem with that.  
I just gave it to a local game  
shop, you know just to get the word  
out on the street, a cult audience  
kind of thing.

SUITED MAN  
Oh my God. Is Zapp Games insignia  
on it?

RALPH  
No. It was just in a plain black  
case with the name on the front. No  
one would know it came from...

SUITED MAN  
Good.

Suited Man stands up and looks at everyone else on the room.

SUITED MAN (CONT'D)  
No one ever talks of this game ever  
again. This is the video game that  
will never be spoken about!

### **10 YEARS LATER**

EXT. A BLOCK OF FLATS WHICH LOOK LIKE STUDENT ACCOMMODATION  
(GARETH AND BATESEY'S FLAT). SATURDAY EVENING. ESTABLISHING.

INT. BATESEY'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS.

BATESEY, is an overweight 35 year old, who has never grown  
out of his student way of life.

Call Me Maybe, by Carly Rae Jepsen, is playing loudly. Batesey dressed only in his pants, is dancing and singing to the song in front of a mirror.

A plain looking video game case is on his shelf, the only thing on the cover is writing saying The Deadly Face Off.

INT. GARETH'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Gareth's room is adjacent to Batesey's and Batesey's music can be clearly heard.

Gareth (now in his mid 30s) is getting ready to go out.

SANDRA (25) is sat on Gareth's bed.

SANDRA  
Come on Gareth! I booked the table  
for seven thirty!

GARETH  
(Fixing his hair in the  
mirror)  
I'll just be a minute.

SANDRA  
I wanted to talk to you about  
something tonight but I guess we  
could talk now...

The bedroom door swings open and Batesey dances into the room singing into his brush.

BATESEY  
(Singing to the music)

GARETH  
What the hell!

Batesey ignores Gareth and carries on singing and dancing.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
Put some clothes on!

BATESEY  
(Turns to Sandra)  
Oh, she's here.

GARETH  
Yes. Do you reckon you could get  
dressed?

BATESEY  
You're right mate. I'm probably  
making her hot.

SANDRA  
Sick, I think you mean.

BATESEY  
(Starts to dance)  
Yeah I'm sic.

Sandra forces a fake smile back.

GARETH  
(Turns to Sandra)  
We should go.

BATESEY  
Yeah I think you're right.

SANDRA  
No. He's coming with me, we're  
going to a restaurant.

Gareth grimaces.

BATESEY  
Well that's funny, because he, is  
going out with me tonight! And  
unless he's some kind of X-Man who  
can be in two places at once, which  
he's not. Cause being his best  
mate, I'd know things like that. It  
looks like you're on your own  
tonight.

GARETH  
Batesey.

BATESEY  
(Turns to Gareth)  
It's cool mate. I'll leave you two  
on your own. You can break it to  
her gently.

GARETH  
I'm really sorry mate, I meant to  
tell you.

BATESEY  
What?! Tonight's boys night!

GARETH  
Hey, I know, we could do a curry  
night tomorrow instead?

BATESEY  
But I entered us into the karaoke  
contest. That's why I'm practising.

Beat.

BATESEY (CONT'D)  
It's our favourite song.

SANDRA  
This is something my little sister  
would listen to!

BATESEY  
Yeah well, I'm well into your  
sister then. I bet unlike you she's  
a right fittie.

SANDRA  
She's 12.

Beat.

BATESEY  
Well, you've just put me right off  
this song.

Batesey storms out of the room.

GARETH  
(Turns to Sandra)  
Sorry about that.

Music goes off.

SANDRA  
It's fine. Can we just go?

BATESEY (O.S.)  
I hope you enjoy your bone tonight  
Sandra!

Sandra and Gareth look at each other confused.

BATESEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
No I didn't mean it like that! I  
meant it was what dogs eat!

EXT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S FLAT. SUNDAY MORNING.

INT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Gareth has a makeshift bed on the sofa and is trying to  
sleep, whilst Batesey is sat next to the sofa playing a  
football game on his video games console.

BATESEY  
Come on, get up you cheese bandit!

GARETH  
I'm asleep.

BATESEY

Well you're clearly not.

GARETH

I'm depressed! Just let me sleep.

BATESEY

You're still depressed!?

GARETH

I'm entitled to feel down, the girl who I thought was the one. The one I waited my whole life for, dumped me last night.

BATESEY

Mate she really wasn't all that.

GARETH

That girl was going to make the difference in my life, my world at last was going to move forward. But instead here I am in the flat I have been in since uni, with the same flat mate!

BATESEY

I can't believe you could list 3 superbly great facts and still be so depressed?

GARETH

Unless you've not noticed, we're now in our 30s.

BATESEY

(Focused on his game)

Go on, go on. Oooooohhhh! Batesey's unbelievable!

Batesey jumps up and runs around the living room with his shirt over his head, celebrating a goal he scored on his game.

GARETH

How mature.

BATESEY

What was that Gareth?

No response from Gareth.

BATESEY (CONT'D)

I know, I am probably the best player of FIFA in the country but please, stop going on about it.

GARETH

Grow up. Do you not see? My big plans, they're all gone.

BATESEY

Well that big plan never made that much sense to me anyway. Me and you have a great time with Emily every Saturday! Video games, McDonalds, cinema, its bloody great! That kid's lucky to have us both! She has two great father figures in her life.

GARETH

She's almost 11 now, what have I got to offer her? Sandra's a teacher, she's great with kids! I thought we could get a place, with a bedroom for Emily. Give her a proper family life.

BATESEY

Are you trying to say we're not a family. I'll always be her bloody dad!

GARETH

I was kind of looking for a motherly figure.

BATESEY

Look on the bright side.

GARETH

What?

BATESEY

I think they're doing karaoke at The Swan tonight. We haven't completely missed out.

Gareth stares at Batesey in disbelief.

GARETH

(Getting up)  
I'm having a shower.

BATESEY

There we go, I knew that would get you going again.

EXT. UP MARKET LOOKING HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER. ESTABLISHING.

INT. JEZZA'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS.

JEZZA (30) is athletically built and good looking. Jezza and Sandra are in bed, their clothes are strewn on the floor.

SANDRA

That was unbelievable!

JEZZA

If I had a penny for every time I'd heard that.

SANDRA

Dumping Gareth, was the best thing I've ever done!

JEZZA

(Concerned)

You didn't tell me you dumped him?

Jezza subtly rolls away from Sandra to the edge of the bed.

SANDRA

I just felt I was getting old too quickly. But Jezza with you, I think I can have the best of both worlds. Feel young and be in a solid relationship.

Jezza falls out of bed.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

God! Are you ok?

JEZZA

Gareth always seems a decent guy to me, I don't think... I mean it's important you don't throw something away too soon.

SANDRA

Let's not talk about history. I think we should spend the whole day together.

JEZZA

Ah no! I've got this thing, that, that was really important it was done. Actually thinking about it, I think it will probably take all day.

Sandra looks disappointed.

INT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Batesey is sat in front of the TV, looking through different video games to play and then sees The Deadly Face Off game.

BATESEY  
(Looking at a video game case)  
Ah, I forgot about you, The Deadly Face Off! Battle the cyborg foe until one of you dies or take the forfeit!

Batesey puts the disc into his console and picks up a toy gun and a lightsaber, which comes with the game.

BATESEY (CONT'D)  
Forfeit! You're going down cyborg.

VOICE FROM THE TV  
Welcome to The Deadly Face Off. The game which enters your world.

Batesey turns his attention to the TV and presses a button on his console controller.

VOICE FROM THE TV (CONT'D)  
You have selected hard difficulty.

Batesey looks around then turns the volume down.

VOICE FROM THE TV (CONT'D)  
(Quieter)  
You have selected easy difficulty.

The TV suddenly goes off and on and the lights in the room flicker.

BATESEY  
What the hell?

VOICE FROM THE TV  
Please open the door and select your game type.

There is a large banging sound coming from a walk in cupboard, next to the TV.

BATESEY  
(Staring confused at the cupboard door)  
Is that you Gareth?

More loud banging.

BATESEY (CONT'D)  
What are you doing in the cupboard you munter?

More knocking from the cupboard. Batesey gets up and opens the cupboard door.

A huge aggressive looking man is standing in the cupboard, holding a large gun.

THE SILENCER

I am the The Silencer, a cyborg robot created to inflict death.

BATESEY

(Shocked)  
Did you say death?

THE SILENCER

You have five minutes to...

BATESEY

Thanks!

Batesey slams the cupboard door shut, terrified, pressing his body against it to keep it from opening.

BATESEY (CONT'D)

Gareth!

GARETH (O.S.)

What!

BATESEY

(Girly Scream)  
Help!

Gareth walks into the room, towel drying his hair.

GARETH

What are you going on about?

BATESEY

(Almost in tears)  
Ok, you've got to keep calm.

GARETH

(calm)  
Yes?

BATESEY

Keep calm Gareth! Jesus Christ!  
Calm down! We've got to get through this!

GARETH

Ok?

BATESEY

Now, do you know anything about the cyborg robot in the cupboard?

GARETH  
Have you lost your mind?

BATESEY  
I knew you were too much of a square to have anything to do with this! I'll keep the door shut, you save yourself.

Gareth starts to back away.

BATESEY (CONT'D)  
Wait! Screw that! You take over holding the door, I'll get help, I'll head down the pub or something.

GARETH  
Wait a minute, you're telling me there's a man in our cupboard?

BATESEY  
(Whispers)  
I don't think he's a man.

GARETH  
He's a woman?

BATESEY  
(Whispers)  
He's a cyborg!

GARETH  
Open the door.

BATESEY  
You're not ready for what's behind this door.

GARETH  
Open the door.

BATESEY  
Fine!

Batesey pulls the door open and dives behind the sofa.

GARETH  
Oh my God!

BATESEY  
(From behind the sofa)  
What?! I told you!

GARETH  
Oh God! You're right it's too horrible.

Batesey looks up from behind the sofa.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
What are your underpants doing  
hanging up in the cupboard again?

BATESEY  
Where's The Silencer?

GARETH  
Did he put your pants in here?

Gareth shakes his head and walks towards the kitchen.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
I'm just going to get some  
breakfast. That is unless he's not  
moved to the kitchen cupboard.

BATESEY  
Really? How would he fit in there?

EXT. UP MARKET LOOKING HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

Sandra dressed in her previous night's outfit, closes the door to Jezza's house and angrily walks up the path away from his house.

INT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S LIVING ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Batesey is sat on the sofa staring at the cupboard door, Gareth walks in from the kitchen.

GARETH  
I've decided. I'm going to get  
Sandra back, it's not too late for  
us.

Batesey doesn't respond and continues to stare at the cupboard.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

BATESEY  
I'm just waiting for The Silencer  
to come back.

GARETH  
You're crazy.

A loud banging suddenly comes from the cupboard.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
What is that?

BATESEY  
I don't think it's my underpants.

GARETH  
Right that's it!

Gareth opens the cupboard door to reveal The Silencer aiming his gun at him.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
(Shocked)  
Batesey...

THE SILENCER  
Player! You must now choose!

BATESEY  
Wait a minute, how'd he know I'm a player?

EXT. BUS STOP NEAR JEZZAS HOUSE. LATER

A bus pulls up at the bus stop and Sandra gets on.

INT. BUS. CONTINUOUS.

The bus is full with passengers going into town sunday shopping.

SANDRA  
Town please.

BUS DRIVER  
I'll take you wherever you want to go honey.

Sandra takes a ticket.

SANDRA  
Thanks but I'm a bit out of your league!

Sandra walks away to take a seat.

BUS DRIVER  
You should see me out on a Friday night luv, I look well fit.

INT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

THE SILENCER  
You are in the Deadly Face Off!

BATESEY  
The game!?

Batesey and Gareth look at the video game box The Deadly Face Off, that's laying in front of the TV.

THE SILENCER

You must decide; are you ready to battle me or will you take the forfeit?

BATESEY

I'm feeling drawn towards the forfeit.

THE SILENCER

I will hunt down your woman.

BATESEY

Forfeit. Definitely forfeit.

THE SILENCER

There is a system error. No target found.

BATESEY

(Turns to Gareth)  
Phew! I thought your mum might come up.

THE SILENCER

New target found via Gareth Jackson brain scan.

GARETH

What! What did he just say?

THE SILENCER

Target acquired Sandra Hughes.

GARETH

Oh God no! Not Sandra!

BATESEY

Cool, you can take that slapper down.

The Silencer walks back into the cupboard and closes the door behind him.

GARETH

Sandra!

INT. BUS. CONTINUOUS

Sandra is sat next to an old lady.

SANDRA

I did really like him but he was so boring!

Old woman nods politely.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

And he had a daughter you know and I never actually got to meet her! That's a bit weird isn't it? He kept saying it wasn't the right time.

Old woman shakes her head.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

And Jezza, he's just so alive, you know? But he seemed to think I was boring?

OLD WOMAN

All men are wankers.

INT. BAR. DAY.

Ralph is sat on a bar stool slumped over the bar, drunk.

The bar tender shakes his head at Ralph as a man sits down on the stool next to Ralph.

MAN

(Looking at Ralph)

It's a bit early isn't it?

RALPH

It's never too early if you've missed the biggest opportunity of your life!

BAR TENDER

Don't let him go into the one about the time he invented the next big thing in video games.

RALPH

I did! It would have changed the world!

BAR TENDER

Ralph give it a break.

RALPH

There's still a copy out there somewhere and I'm going to find it one day!

INT. GARETH AND BATESEY'S LIVING ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Batesey and Gareth are having a beer on the sofa. Batesey is holding the case to The Deadly Face Off, shaking his head.

GARETH  
I can't believe it.

BATESEY  
I know, I could have got seriously hurt. There should be some kind of warning on this game.

GARETH  
You've just sent a psychotic cyborg after my ex-girlfriend!

BATESEY  
Yeah baby, high five!

GARETH  
You have no idea do you?

BATESEY  
You dump Gareth Jackson, you're going down!

GARETH  
I love her.

BATESEY  
You are such a bloody homo!

GARETH  
What the hell are we going to do now?

BATESEY  
(picking up a console controller)  
FIFA?

GARETH  
I've got to save her.

Gareth gets up and puts his coat on.

BATESEY  
You, are going after a mad killer cyborg robot?

GARETH  
Yes. Someone's got to.

BATESEY  
Right Mr Selfish, I suppose I'm going to have to come with you.

Batesey starts to get ready.

GARETH  
You've done enough already, you can stay here.

BATESEY  
(lifts up his top to show  
a lightsaber tucked into  
his belt )  
Really? I'm the one who's packing  
round here.

EXT. TOWN CENTRE. LATER

The bus pulls over at a bus stop.

INT. BUS. CONTINUOUS

Sandra walks off the bus.

SANDRA  
Thank you.

The bus driver turns to an elderly passenger, sat at the  
front of the bus.

BUS DRIVER  
I bet she was talking about me the  
whole time?

EXT. STREET. LATER

Gareth is walking at pace up the street, with Batesey lagging  
behind.

GARETH  
Come on! Speed Up! We need to get  
to Sandra's.

BATESEY  
Why are we heading there?

GARETH  
Psychotic cyborg thing, trying to  
kill her?

BATESEY  
Yes, I know, but I doubt she'll be  
back from Jezza's...

Gareth stops.

GARETH  
Why would she be at Jezza's?

Batesey looks guilty.

BATESEY  
Sorry you're right, I'm being  
stupid, we better get to Sandra's.

GARETH

Did Sandra stay at Jezza's last night?

BATESEY

She's a slutbag Gareth! I have been trying to tell you for ages!

GARETH

She slept with Jezza last night, the night we split up?

BATESEY

In my defence, I didn't know the second part until this morning.

Gareth turns and starts walking the other way.

GARETH

That's it! I'm going home!

BATESEY

That's more like it, let's stop for a curry on the way.

Gareth turns back round.

GARETH

No, we've got to save her.

BATESEY

What!

GARETH

Someone's got to save her.

BATESEY

Look, I've got an idea, why don't we go round Jezza's, stick the lightsaber through his letter box and then on for a curry?

GARETH

You've always had something against her haven't you?

BATESEY

Err earth to Gareth, she's just dumped you and shagged Jezza on the same night.

GARETH

She's obviously just confused, she is younger than us.

BATESEY

Confused... but strangely still horny it would seem.

INT. JEZZA'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Jezza is asleep in bed.

A knocking comes from his cupboard.

JEZZA  
(Sits up in bed)  
What was that?

The front doorbell rings.

JEZZA (CONT'D)  
Who's that now?

EXT. UP MARKET LOOKING HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Batesey is stood at Jezza's front door, which after a moment Jezza opens. Gareth is hiding away from sight.

JEZZA  
Yes? Oh Master Bates, what can I do for you?

BATESEY  
Master Bates. You're a funny man Jiz.

JEZZA  
It's Jez you stupid fat cretin. Why are you here?

BATESEY  
Well Jiz, I'm here for Sandra?

JEZZA  
Why would she be round here?

Gareth steps from round the corner.

GARETH  
Because she spent the night with you.

JEZZA  
Oh.

BATESEY  
Boning, we believe.

JEZZA  
Look, ok you got me. She stayed over last night. But honestly, she means nothing to me. Don't look at me as competition.

GARETH

No? I mean I wouldn't anyway.

JEZZA

Maybe she's just frustrated. You might just need to give her some more satisfaction in the bedroom.

BATESEY

Hold on, Gareth has not got a small...

JEZZA

It's all about satisfaction

BATESEY

Yeah? Well she's probably just got a massive fanny.

Beat.

GARETH

Is Sandra here or not? It's really important.

JEZZA

I kicked her out ages ago. I hate the clingy ones.

GARETH

Let's go.

EXT. SANDRA'S FLAT. MOMENTS LATER.

Sandra is walking towards a block of flats.

EXT. PARK BENCH. LATER.

Batesey and Gareth are sat on a park bench, in an empty park. Gareth has his head in his hands.

GARETH

I can't believe it.

BATESEY

I know. Shall we just head down the pub?

Gareth suddenly stands up.

GARETH

God! What if The Silencer doesn't get to Sandra 'til tomorrow?

BATESEY

That's more like it! We've got time on our hands. We could focus back on the karaoke tonight, both pull sickies tomorrow. We could always do the Sandra thing then and maybe have a few more pints tonight.

GARETH

What if he follows her to her classroom?

BATESEY

I think we should think about a new song though, a rock ballad, Holding Out For A Hero might be quite apt now.

GARETH

Emily will be in her classroom.

BATESEY

(Confused)  
Emily? Why would Emily be in Sandra's classroom?

GARETH

Because Sandra's Emily's teacher.

BATESEY

What?

Gareth ignores Batesey and starts hurrying away.

GARETH

We've got to find Sandra!

BATESEY

Wait! Hold on a minute!

Gareth stops.

BATESEY (CONT'D)

There's another way we could look at this. Why don't I go back to the guy that I bought it from? He probably knows something about the game.

GARETH

That is a good idea.

BATESEY

Stumpy's bound to be at The Rose by now and this way we get a beer too.

GARETH

Stumpy?

INT. BAR. LATER.

The Bar Tender is pouring the man another drink, while Ralph is still slumped on the bar.

MAN

It's funny he should be talking about video games, as this guy the other week was talking about this weird one.

BAR TENDER

They're all weird if you ask me.

MAN

Apparently this one this guy was selling has actually killed people.

Ralph looks up.

BAR TENDER

They're all just about killing people aren't they?

MAN

No really killing them. Who the hell would pay a tenner for a game that was meant to kill 'em?

Ralph is now listening intently.

MAN (CONT'D)

I was like, I'll give you a fiver and that my tops.

RALPH

So did you buy it?

MAN

No this prat I know bought it.

RALPH

What was it called?

MAN

I dunno, it didn't even have a cover or nothing. Thinking about it, it was probably not even a real game.

RALPH

And you said you know the guy who bought it?

MAN

Yeah Batesey, the idiot gave him twenty quid for that game.

Ralph's eyes light up.

EXT. THE ROSE. LATER.

The Rose pub is a run down looking pub on the edge of town.

INT. THE ROSE. CONTINUOUS.

Batesey and Gareth walk into the pub.

BATESEY

Grub and beer. Just what the Doctor ordered.

GARETH

We haven't got time to eat.

BARMAN

Are you guys eating?

BATESEY

Yes. Two burgers and chips and a couple of beers please John.

GARETH

We haven't got time to eat.

BATESEY

We got to be at our best. Think of Sandra. Food is essential.

The barman looks confused.

BATESEY (CONT'D)

We'll be sat over there John.

Batesey and Gareth sit down at a table.

BATESEY (CONT'D)

Hey, there's Stumpy.

Batesey points towards a man in a wheelchair, with dreadlocks and a leather jacket on.

GARETH

The guy in the wheelchair?

BATESEY

Yeah. How do you not know Stumpy?

Stumpy comes over to the table.

STUMPY

Hey, here he is! I thought you'd still be in bed after the amount you drunk last night!

BATESEY

No mate. I was up with the birds!

STUMPY

Yeah, but which one!

BATESEY

Good one!

STUMPY

Nah, I'm joking he couldn't get a bird!

BATESEY

Couldn't get a bird. Stumpy's such a kidder! Stumpy, you must know Gareth right?

STUMPY

Nah.

Gareth offers his hand to shake.

GARETH

Hi, nice to meet you.

Stumpy stands up to shake his hand.

GARETH (CONT'D)

God! You don't need to get up.

STUMPY

What? Oh you think I'm in the chair cause I can't walk!

GARETH

Well...?

STUMPY

I'm only in the chair for the honeys!

Batesey nods in agreement.

GARETH

Right, of course.

STUMPY

The honeys go crazy for guys with wheels! They can't get enough! You should try it, they'd be crawling all over you!

GARETH

I've actually got a girlfriend thank you, well we're taking kind of a break but...

BATESEY  
Sandra Hughes.

STUMPY  
That skank hoe!

GARETH  
Excuse me, she's actually...

BATESEY  
Anyway, We're here to chat to you  
about that game you sold me.

A barman arrives with the food they ordered.

BARMAN  
There you go.

Batesey and Gareth start to eat and Stumpy grabs a handful of chips off Gareth's plate and starts eating them much to Gareth's annoyance.

STUMPY  
What about it?

BATESEY  
Was there anything you forgot to  
tell me about that game?

Stumpy stares at the ceiling for a moment.

STUMPY  
There was something but I didn't  
want to worry ya son.

GARETH  
What was that?

Stumpy tears a chunk off Gareth's burger and starts eating it.

GARETH (CONT'D)  
Do you want me to order you  
something?

STUMPY  
Nah, ya good. I'll just scrounge  
bits off yours.

GARETH  
Good.

STUMPY  
Anyways, yeah that game. Been some  
crazy crap chatted about it. Seems  
people who played it been killed  
and stuff.

GARETH  
Killed and stuff?

Stumpy takes a handful of chips from Gareth's plate

BATESEY  
Why didn't you tell me?

STUMPY  
I thought it'd put you off buying it.

GARETH  
Well that does make sense.

BATESEY  
That game is trying to kill us mate.

STUMPY  
True say? Well there ya go. I was right to get rid of it then!

GARETH  
What the hell are we meant to do now?!

STUMPY  
Well did you read the instructions?

GARETH  
Of course we... Did you read the instructions?

BATESEY  
Who on earth reads instructions?

GARETH  
We need to get back to the flat and read the instructions, maybe there's a way of cancelling it?

A group of attractive women walk over to Stumpy.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN  
Stumpy don't leave us all alone.

STUMPY  
Ladies, ladies, I'm so sorry to have left you alone. Boys, must go, there is no rest for the wicked!

The women push Stumpy away.

BATESEY  
What a legend.

GARETH  
What a git more like!

INT. JEZZA'S BEDROOM. LATER.

Jezza is in bed and a loud knocking comes from his walk-in wardrobe.

JEZZA  
Sandra? Oh God! I thought you left?

Jezza gets up and opens the wardrobe door to reveal The Silencer is stood there.

JEZZA (CONT'D)  
(Shocked)  
What the hell!?

THE SILENCER  
Where is Sandra Hughes?

Jezza stares back open mouthed

THE SILENCER (CONT'D)  
Unless you tell me where Sandra Hughes is I will end you.

JEZZA  
Ok, ok, I'm sure I can find her...

THE SILENCER  
I don't think you believe my intent.

EXT. JEZZA'S STREET. CONTINUOUS.

Jezza can be heard screaming.

FADE OUT.

**END OF EPISODE.**