INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is silent, tense.

Calum Macky is seated beside Mr Harvey – He’s late fifties and no nonsense. Sitting opposite them are –

Vaughan and Willy, side by side also. Vaughan is wearing black shades while Willy wears Pink ‘Elton John’ styled glasses.

The two older Men stare on unimpressed.

    CALUM
    Shall we begin?

    MR HARVEY
    Let’s.

Calum nods a signal. Willy nudges Vaughan. Vaughan doesn’t respond. Willy pinches Vaughan’s arm as Vaughan snorts himself awake.

Vaughan reaches into his pocket and pulls out an old napkin. He gives it to Willy. Willy uncrumbles it and reads...

    WILLY
    We Open... In Africa!

CUT TO:

TV COMMERCIAL - EXT. AFRICA - DAY

Sunny skies and Dry dirt. Two Young Boys are all smiles and laughter, playing with an old, tattered FOOTBALL. One is dribbling the ball (Striker), the other is Goalie.

The Striker fires a shot. The Goalie squints his eyes and completely misses the save. GOAL!!! The Striker celebrates, He’s loving this.

The Striker shoots again. Goal!!! And again, Goal!!! The Goalie misses shot after shot. Just like the Pro’s, the Striker celebrates - arms out like a Plane. The Goalie watches his Blurry friend celebrating.

A Penalty shot. The Striker places the ball and lines himself with the goal. The Goalie positions himself also, ready. The Striker takes a deep breath, takes a last look at the Goal, then slowly starts his run up towards the ball. The Goalie sways in position. The Striker readies himself, takes a swing at the Ball but suddenly stops mid kick...

The Ball nudges forward, slowly along the ground and into the hands of the Goalie. He can’t believe it. He celebrates holding the Ball to the sky like a Trophy. He’s all smiles...
He looks over to his friend and notices something - His Friend is running away. The Goalie, confused, turns to look behind him. He sees -

A SILHOUETTE approaching, the size of a large animal. The Child squints his eyes as the Silhouette MORPHS into a four-wheeled drive, packed full with ARMED REBELS. One of the Rebels aims his rifle at the Child and opens fire. Bang Bang Bang..!

The Child screams like ‘McCauley Culkin’.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Willy screaming like McCauley Culkin. Vaughan is now dressed in Army gear, firing a TOY GUN at Willy.

WILLY
(Introducing a title in the air)
Should have gone to SpecSavers.

Calum and Mr Harvey look on in Shock.

WILLY (CONT'D)
(puffing)
Well... What do you think?

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Rachael is at the desk typing away at the computer. Anita is seated beside her strumming a guitar.

ANITA
I’m so hungover. Those two Boys can party, especially Willy. Hey, wanna have a drink with me?

RACHAEL
When?

ANITA
Now.

RACHAEL
No, we’re at work.

ANITA
Duh, I can see the desk.

RACHAEL
Well, when you’re at work, you’re supposed to work.
ANITA
Yeah it’s funny how people buy into that. I’m getting a beer. When I get back, I’ll play you my new song about slave kids. You’ll love it.

Anita gets up and heads out back. The PHONE RINGS.

RACHAEL
(on phone)
Macky and son you’re speaking with Rachael... Mr Jennings, no sorry he’s in a meeting at the moment. Yes, a very important meeting with a very important...

Mr Harvey storms through reception, passed Rachael and out the door.

RACHAEL (CONT’D)
(on phone)
Client...

Anita returns in performance mode.

ANITA
(sings)
Slave children... Why are you...

CALUM (O.S.)
... Are you serious?

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS
Calum confronts Vaughan and Willy.

CALUM
What were you thinking? Were you even thinking at all?

VAUGHAN
You asked for different and different is what we did. We’re doers. Bomb it baby.

Vaughan turns to Willy with a fist. Willy doesn’t return the bomb.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
(to Willy)
Pussy.

CALUM
Armed Rebels firing on innocent African children is not what I, nor what our client asked for?
(MORE)
CALUM (CONT'D)
It’s not what anyone asks for. What the hell is wrong with you two?

WILLY
You are completely right Sir.

VAUGHAN
Hang on, what about Blood Diamond?

CALUM
Blood, what?

VAUGHAN
Blood Diamond made shit loads and did anyone ever bag Leonardo..? Noone... Except the South Africans.

WILLY
Shut up Vaughan.

CALUM
John Harvey is our biggest client to date. This campaign alone would have made us Millions and what do you do..? You show up pissed, you show up stoned... Who knows what else are you on?

VAUGHAN
Willy had coke.

WILLY
What?! No I didn’t. Sir I don’t do... Shut up Vaughan.

VAUGHAN
(to Willy)
What?

(to Calum)
Listen, Pops we’re so behind the times, even the passengers on the Titanic are board of our shit.

WILLY
That doesn’t make sense.

VAUGHAN
Nowadays, African’s wear glasses, it’s some funny shit man. All my peeps are sick of the same old shit. We need some, futurisation.

CALUM
Watch your language.

WILLY
Apologies again Sir.
VAUGHAN
These days, audiences are smart.

CALUM
Well, Consumers are not. They still buy anything they see on Telly but not from Armed rebels murdering children.

WILLY
Sir, we’re sorry. You’re absolutely spot on the money as always. We went off track a little but we’ll get straight back to work and...

CALUM
Willy, shut up.

WILLY
Yes, definitely.

Calum pauses.

CALUM
You know what..? The both of you... Just get out.

WILLY
Sure sir.

VAUGHAN
Yeah good call pops, we’ll sleep it off.

CALUM
Yeah, sleep it off. Keep sleeping it off. You’re both suspended, without pay, until I can figure out what to do with you...

The Duo pause, Calum now has their attention.

CALUM (CONT’D)
I give you all the opportunity in the world and what do you do? You piss it away. You piss all over this company and I’m the one who has to clean it up. I’m tired of it. I want you both out.

WILLY
Sir, we’re sorry. Truly we...

CALUM
Get out now before I make it permanent!
Willy shuts up, drops his head and turns to leave. Vaughan follows but first, He turns to the chair to grab his toy.

VAUGHAN
I’m taking my gun.

Calum keeps his calm as the duo leave, closing the door behind them. Calum picks up the phone.

CALUM
(on the phone)
Rachael. Can you... Is someone singing?

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - DAY

The place is a shamble. A fortnight’s worth of rubbish decorates the modern decor. Vaughan and Willy enter. Vaughan clears some space on the couch and lays down.

WILLY
Why didn’t you just shut up?

VAUGHAN
Ah fuck him. We don’t need him anyway.

WILLY
You shouldn’t disrespect your father like that and who’s gonna pay my mortgage if I lose my job?

VAUGHAN
Just relax. Have a nap.

WILLY
I’m not napping at a time like this. Neither should you. We need to do some work.

VAUGHAN
Yeah yeah, watch this shit, watch the magic happen.

Vaughan starts to nod off.

WILLY
Get up! What about actions? Didn’t you say we were doers?

VAUGHAN
Sleeping is action... Of the mind. Three dreams max homey, just a bit of creative research to help me get some inspiration.
WILLY
Get up!

VAUGHAN
This nigga doin nothing till this nigga get some sleep.

Willy, frustrated, grabs his keys and heads to the front door.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
Where are you going?

WILLY
To get my own inspiration.

Willy goes to slam the door but before we hear the noise, He eases it shut to protect the door frame.

VAUGHAN
Can you get me a smoothie?

EXT. HILTON HOTEL - DAY
Willy Enters the Plush Hotel Lobby.

INT. HILTON HOTEL (LOBBY) - CONTINUOUS
Willy walks through the lobby and makes his way towards the elevator. He Pushes the button and waits.

VOICE (O.S.)
Willy?

A Concierge approaches Willy by the elevator. Willy’s unsure who the person is but obliges.

WILLY
Hey,
(looks at the name tag)
Mark. How’ve you been?

MARK
Awesome man. Things are really looking up.

WILLY
That’s great. What’s with the bucket?

MARK
Blocked toilet in the “Penthouse suite”. Boss asked me to clean it up. I’m like his, go-to-guy.

The elevator door opens, they both enter.
INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

MARK
Hey, you and Vaughan got any acting parts coming up for me?

WILLY
Ah, No. Sorry. Not even sure I have a job anymore.

MARK
What? That’s not good news. What are you gonna do?

Willy shrugs his shoulders.

MARK (CONT’D)
Well, it’s just like my Dad always said, “Son, you’ll make it in footy. Just don’t quit”. I sure showed him...
(checks his bucket)
Shit.

WILLY
What? What’s wrong?

MARK
I forgot the gloves. Damn...
Anyway, what I’m saying is, sometimes the path you think you’re travelling, isn’t necessarily the path that will keep you out of prison.

Ding. 6th floor. The elevator door opens and Willy steps out.

WILLY
Thanks. I’ll, remember, this.

MARK
Also remember, you and you alone, are your one... true...

The Elevator Door closes mid sentence. Willy is left wondering.

INT. PAUL’S ROOM - DAY

The curtains are drawn as smoke fills the room along with LAUGHTER. Paul is on the couch surrounded by five others - Three Guys and Two Girls. Each of different Nationalities, united by one Bong.
PAUL
(In Zambian)
I’m so hungry, I could eat my own dick.

Just then, Kwame from Africa bursts into laughter. Paul looks over to Rafael.

PAUL (CONT’D)
(In Spanish)
I told him, that I am so hungry, I could eat my own dick.

Rafael cracks up. Paul’s on a roll, he looks over to Yuma the Japanese girl.

PAUL (CONT’D)
(In Japanese)
I told them, that I am so hungry, I could eat my own...

YUMA
I speak English.

Paul, off guard, turns to Przemek.

PAUL
(In Polish)
Who brought this bitch?

PRZEMEK
(In Polish)
If you like, I can make her disappear. Forever.

Paul offers a look to Przemek to relax. Just then, the door busts opens.

VOICE (O.S.)
Police. Get down!

Panic all around. Everyone scrambles for a hiding spot. Paul doesn’t flinch, he packs another cone and lights up. Willy enters.

PAUL
You should have said immigration instead, now that shit would’ve been funny.

WILLY
More guests I see.

PAUL
Gotta be in to win good company. Here, that’s Yuma behind the couch, she’s from Japan. Kwame from Africa, holding the vase.

(MORE)
PAUL (CONT'D)
The lamp over there is Rafael from Costa Rica and Jeanne is from France.

WILLY
Who’s feet?

Paul looks over at a pair of shoes underneath the curtain.

PAUL
Oh, that’s Przemek from Poland.
Przemek!?
(In Polish)
It’s okay. He smokes weed.

Przemek peeks out from the curtain, suspicious but relieved.

PAUL (CONT’D)
You look tense, take a seat homes.
Where’s Vaughan?

WILLY
Where do you think?

PAUL
Banging some bitches?

Paul drifts away with his thought, very impressed.

WILLY
No. He’s sleeping.

PAUL
Ah, sleeping with some bitches.

Paul’s away again.

WILLY
What stories do you two tell each other?

Jeanne offers Willy the Bong. Kwame sparks the lighter. Willy takes a second, then smiles, impressed with the service.

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - DAY

Vaughan snores away the day. The Home phone RINGS. Vaughan motions to wake, he answers... Sort of.

VAUGHAN
Willy’s phone... Oh, Hi Mrs. O...
Sorry R... No, he just left, three hours ago. Can I take a message..?
Okay... Sure thing Mrs. R. I Will let him know right this second.
Vaughan presses the end call button. He drops the phone on the floor and crashes back to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. PAUL’S ROOM – DAY

Paul takes another hit at the bong. Most of the group are fast asleep except Willy who is watching Przemek practising Kung Fu.

WILLY
He’s not bad.

PAUL
Man, I’m fucking starving. I could eat an ...

PRZEMEK
... Asshole.

Paul and Willy look at Przemek. Przemek tugs at his ear.

PAUL
He’s not bad at all.

WILLY
(To Przemek)
You are ...

PRZEMEK
... The bomb!

They all laugh, congratulating and celebrating Przemek’s connection. Przemek gives the thumbs up.

WILLY
Alright, I’m going to make a food run. What are you after?

PAUL
What ever the fuck you can carry.

WILLY
Sweet. How do my eyes look?

PAUL
They look...
(he looks)
faaaaa.

WILLY
What?!
PAUL
Dude, you look like bad Superman in Superman three.

WILLY
Well, do you have clear eyes or something?

PAUL
There’s some shades around somewhere.

Willy scrambles around the room and finds a brand new pair of shades on a table by the front door. Willy puts them on and a small red light activates.

SHADES P.O.V - WE SEE what WILLY SEES...

PAUL (CONT’D)
Hey take Przemek with you before he breaks something.

PRZEMEK
(thumbs up)
The Bomb!

Paul cracks up again as he takes another hit at the bong. Willy opens the door to leave.

INT. STORE - DAY

Willy and Przemek enter the store where a Middle aged CLERK with an eye patch, sits behind the counter. His one eye follows the two closely.

Willy wanders the aisles, grabbing at everything. Przemek spots a small group of guys outside. He heads outside to join them. The Store Clerk watches them closely. Willy approaches the counter.

WILLY
Just these please.
(He giggles to himself)
That rhymes.

The Clerk doesn’t respond, his gaze fixed on the Foreigners.

WILLY (CONT’D)
Hello?

CLERK
Look at them out there. Plotting.

WILLY
Them? They’re okay, they’re harmless.
Przemek is now showing his killer Kung Fu moves on one of the others. Przemek slices his throat with his thumb.

CLERK
I’ve seen so much pain.
(getting emotional)
The children... The Fires... My brother.

EXT. STORE - CONTINUOUS
OUTSIDE with the Foreigners.

POLISH GUY#1
(In Polish)
And on New Years the fireworks on the bridge, are simply magnificent.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS
Willy and the Clerk watch Polish Guy#1 demonstrating fireworks exploding. The rest of the Polish Guys pretend to take cover. Clerk is firing up.

WILLY
We’re just everyday people man.

Just then, the Clerk reaches beneath the counter and retrieves a shotgun.

WILLY (CONT’D)
Whoa. Hey wait a minute. That’s a bit extreme don’t you think?

CLERK
I’m not going to stand by and watch this country burn.

WILLY
Noone’s burning anyone, we’re just...

Przemek re-enters with the biggest smile on his face. He looks at Willy, thumbs up.

PRZEMEK
The bomb!

CLERK
BOMB?!!

Willy reacts. The Clerk clocks his Shot gun!
CLERK (CONT'D)
Get on the ground you terrorist
Mother Fu...!

CUT TO:

I/E. WILLY’S APARTMENT - DAY

It’s late afternoon as a few pedestrians stroll the quiet neighbourhood. Willy enters though the front door wearing the glasses.

Vaughan is still asleep on the couch. Willy puts his keys down on the table, along with the shades. Willy heads to the room and slams the door. Vaughan awakes. He looks around, no Willy. He then glances towards the table and notices the new pair of glasses.

VAUGHAN
Hawkeyes?

Vaughan puts the shades on. He presses the button and from the small built-in speakers, we Hear...

CLERK (O.S)
Get on the ground you terrorist
Mother Fu...

Vaughan can’t believe what he’s seeing.

Moments later, Vaughan is at the computer. On screen, He types in the web address - ‘WWW.YOUTUBE.COM’. Youtube loads.

Vaughan connects a usb cable to the Hawkeyes. He manoeuvres the mouse as the cursor scrolls across screen to the ‘Upload’ button. He clicks.

The uploading process begins.

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Willy is asleep in bed as the PHONE RINGS. He awakes to the noise.

WILLY
Hello?

RACHAEL
(on phone)
Hi, it’s me. Just wanted to see how you were doing?

WILLY
Been better Rachael but thanks for your concern.
RACHAEL
(On phone)
Well just letting you know if there’s anything you need, anything, just call me, anytime.

WILLY
Thanks.

RACHAEL
(on phone)
The place isn’t the same with...

Willy hangs up the phone and falls back to sleep.

CUT TO:

TV COMMERCIAL - INT. OFFICE

Lowest budget quality. We see Mark in his acting moment, dressed in a shirt and tie, opening a fridge. Another Co-worker enters and stands behind him. Mark turns and looks up at his Boss.

BOSS
I warned you about those socks. You’re fired!

Mark looks straight at the camera and shrugs his shoulders as the frame freezers.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Been discriminated at work lately? Call the unfair hotline.
(quickly)
Authorised by the New South Wales Government Sydney.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Vaughan is watching Telly as the phone rings again. Willy enters the lounge having just woken up.

WILLY
You gonna get that?

Vaughan answers.

VAUGHAN
(on phone)
Willy’s house?
INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT / INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB – SAME

Paul is in the club on the phone. The place is jam packed.

PAUL
How’s my homey?

VAUGHAN
Player! Where you at?

PAUL
I’m at the Ivy. You guys should come down. There’s ladies everywhere. Oh, does Willy still have my Hawkeyes?

WILLY
(to Vaughan)
Who is it?

VAUGHAN
It’s Paul. He wants us to come to the Ivy.

WILLY
No way, no way. There’s absolutely no chance, I’m...

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB – NIGHT

WILLY
(on phone)
... I’m at the Ivy.

Willy is in the queue on the phone. Vaughan is inside the club entrance signalling ‘what’s up?’.

WILLY (CONT’D)
(on phone)
No, the Bouncer’s being a right royal prick. Says I need a girl to get in. Yeah ... Come quickly okay?

Vaughan signals to Willy that he’ll meet him inside. Willy shoots another look at the Bouncer.

INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB – NIGHT

The Ivy is going off at the moment. Music PUMPS as Kwame, Przemek and Rafael stand still, surrounded by a GROUP of Beautiful WOMEN. The Ladies shake their stuff while the Guys sip their cocktails through straws.

Vaughan and Paul are at the bar doing shots.
PAUL
Hey heard about what happened with your Old Man. What are you guys gonna do?

VAUGHAN
Ah, don’t need him anyway. Something will come up. Something always does.

PAUL
Well, if you ever need cash, I can always spot you. What are friends for?

VAUGHAN
Drug dealer. Is that what you’re doing these days?

PAUL
Me? I wish. Those guys get all the chicks in toilets.

VAUGHAN
What then? You win Lotto or something?

PAUL
Can’t tell you.

VAUGHAN
Come on man, we’ve been friends for years, when have we started secrets? Where you been getting the money?

PAUL
Sorry man but some cases stay closed. Let’s just say, I’m well looked after and leave it at that. Come on, let’s get some shots?

Vaughan thinks for a second.

VAUGHAN
Alright, my round. Hey bartender. Two shots of absinth! No. Make that four.

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Willy is still waiting in the queue. Rachael arrives all dressed up.
WILLY
Finally you’re here, what took so long?

RACHAEL
Sorry, the taxi from Penrith was...

WILLY
Forget about it, come on let’s go.

Willy takes Rachael’s hand and rejoins the queue. They wait in line hand in hand.

RACHAEL
You look really nice Willy.

Rachael waits for a compliment, it doesn’t come. Willy’s attention is on The Bouncer.

RACHAEL (CONT’D)
Hey where’s Vaughan tonight? I don’t think I’ve ever seen you two apart before.

WILLY
Rach, did Calum say anything else about, what happened this morning?

RACHAEL
No. Not to me. He was talking to Anita though.

WILLY
Anita? Why Anita?

RACHAEL
(she shrugs her shoulders)
You know, Calum hasn’t really seemed himself lately.

WILLY
Himself, like how?

RACHAEL
I’m not sure, he just, I dunno, maybe I’m wrong.

WILLY
Well, if you hear of anything, anything, can you let me know straight away?

RACHAEL
Of course Willy.

WILLY
Thanks Rach.
Rachael smiles as they move to the front of the line. The Bouncer gives Willy a look.

INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Paul and Vaughan are still at the bar, this time, they’re wasted.

VAUGHAN
So let me get this straight. Cheaters?

PAUL
Yep. Cheaters.

Vaughan laughs with disbelief. Willy arrives at the bar.

WILLY
You left me!

PAUL
Willy! Where you been bra?

WILLY
(to Vaughan)
You couldn’t wait for me?

Rachael is standing alone a short distance away. Just then, a hand taps Rachael on the shoulder. She turns around and sees Rafael.

At the Bar.

VAUGHAN
Cheaters.

WILLY
What?

VAUGHAN
Our genius friend, came up with Cheaters and sold the idea, overseas.

PAUL
A Brazilian backpacker, who crashed on my couch, happened to become a producer.

VAUGHAN
A reality show, catching cheaters, cheating. Brilliant.

Vaughan and Paul cheers with Willy. More shots are downed.
Rafael is swaying drunk but still acting cool for Rachael. Rafael attempts to speak English.

RAFAEL
You like...?

RACHAEL
Like what?

Rafael bursts into laughter with no clue as to what was said.

RAFAEL
Yes.

At the Bar - Vaughan and Willy are doing more shots. Paul is half asleep.

WILLY
We should really be working.

VAUGHAN
We are. This is actions, this is inspiration.

WILLY
I don’t want to lose my job.

VAUGHAN
We’ll make our own jobs.

WILLY
How?

VAUGHAN
Start our own reality show.

WILLY
How?

VAUGHAN
Start our own reality show.

WILLY
You just said that.

VAUGHAN
Hey, isn’t that Rachael?

Willy turns around and sees Rachael on the dance floor with Rafael. Willy puts down his drink and makes his way over towards her.

Vaughan watches Willy walk away and suddenly, has an idea.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
Cheaters.

Willy is now with Rachael and Rafael on the Dance floor.
Vaughan makes his way over towards the Bouncer and whispers something in his ear.

WILLY
(to Rachael)
Hey. Wanna dance?

RACHAEL
Ah, okay.

Willy takes Rachael by the hand. Rafael takes hold of Rachael by the other hand.

WILLY
Okay pal, you can let her go now.

RAFAEL
(In Spanish)
Let my angel go.

RACHAEL
Ouch you guys, you’re starting to hurt me.

WILLY
Let her go you...

BOUNCER
You’re out of here.

The Bouncer grabs Willy and forces him out from the Crowd towards the door. The Crowd watches. Vaughan is now wearing the Hawkeyes.

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

HAWKEYE P.O.V -

Willy is tossed out onto the pavement by the Bouncer.

WILLY
What the hell is your problem? I came in with that girl.

BOUNCER
I see how you’ve been handling this Woman. No room for your kind in here mate.

WILLY
My kind? Oh, is this a black thing?

BOUNCER
What? Black thing? You’re not even black you’re brown.
WILLY
Oh, so it’s a brown thing then?

BOUNCER
I saw you forcefully grabbed this girl. I saw you and you’re lucky someone called the police before I belted you...

WILLY
Oh Yeah? You wanna go..?

Vaughan hasn’t shifted a glance, watching on as Willy and the Bouncer continue to argue.

VAUGHAN
(to himself)
Come on, show me the money.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO – LIVE TV

A Television breakfast show. Two hosts, one MALE and one FEMALE listen as a phone rings. Titles read Cash giveaway.

MALE PRESENTER
Come on, answer Mary.

The Phone continues to Ring. No Mary.

FEMALE PRESENTER
Oh, Mary from Manly misses out. That means that the prize money now jackpots to ten thousand dollars.

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT – DAY

Vaughan is waking up on the couch. The Television is on in the background.

FEMALE PRESENTER (V.O.)
Be listening in tomorrow people for your chance to win.

Vaughan, hungover, heads to the fridge and opens it.

MALE PRESENTER
(on TV)
Now coming up after the break, we’ll see a video that has spread like a bush fire overnight...

Vaughan retrieves a milk carton, opens it and starts to drink. On the TV, a Youtube video clip appears.
CLERK (V.O.)
(on TV)
Get on the ground you terrorist
Mother fu..!

Vaughan spits the milk all over the place, then looks over at the TV. On screen, the Store Clerk threatens Przemek and Willy with the Shotgun.

FEMALE PRESENTER
(on TV)
Yes crazy stuff. We will again ask that famous question “Is Australia a racist country?”. That and much more coming up.

Vaughan rushes to the phone, picks it up and dials a number. It rings...

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - CONTINUOUS
Willy is fast asleep. The Door Buzzer Sounds.
Seconds later, Vaughan bursts through the door.

VAUGHAN
Police, you’re under arrest.

Willy freaks out, falling out of bed. Vaughan laughs.

WILLY
Ah, the fuck is wrong with you?

VAUGHAN
Quick, get up you wife beater. We have visitors.

WILLY
What?

VAUGHAN
Get dressed. Come on, come on.

Vaughan rushes out the door. Willy gets dressed.

EXT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - DAY
Willy exits the building. Vaughan is surrounded by a small TV crew.

VAUGHAN
(to Willy)
And this is my partner.

ON LIVE TELEVISION. A stunned Willy enters frame. Vaughan continues the interview.
VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
Racism is criminal, it is illegal, and with our new show, we will not only expose these perpetrators to the entire country, but to the whole wide world. Australia has the right to know who these Racists are. Racist Faces, a new show coming soon. No viva la racists!

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS
Calum is in a staff training session as the Television plays in the background. Calum glances over, noticing two familiar faces - Vaughan and Willy are holding hands, chanting. The headline reads “Gay couple expose Racism”.

VAUGHAN & WILLY
(on TV)
No Viva la racists..! No Viva la racists..!

CALUM
What the fuck?!

CUT TO:

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - DAY
Willy paces back and forth in the Lounge. Vaughan is on the computer watching Youtube.

WILLY
Are you crazy?

VAUGHAN
If crazy is Genius. What perfect exposure for us. Look. The video clip has seven hundred and fifty thousand views. Seven hundred and fifty thousand!

WILLY
Why interview right outside my building?

VAUGHAN
Oh, sorry. Still drunk.

The PHONE RINGS. Vaughan answers.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
(On phone)
Racist Faces... Oh hey ...
Really...? Okay...
(MORE)
VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
Well tell him to get fucked... from
me, from Willy, from all of the...

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS
Rachael is on the phone listening to Vaughan’s rant. Calum
walks in, Rachael quickly reacts.

RACHAEL
(in Chinese)
Don’t forget to shop at Aldi, Mum.

Rachael hangs up then looks over at an angry Calum.

CALUM
Well?

RACHAEL
My mum.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS
Vaughan, confused by the conversation. Puts the phone down.

WILLY
Who was that?

VAUGHAN
Rachael.

WILLY
What did she say?

VAUGHAN
Not sure. Thought I heard Aldi.

Just then, the Door intercom buzzes. Willy goes to answer.

WILLY
(to the intercom)
Hello?

CLERK (O.S)
You’re dead! Open this door so I
can kill you!

VAUGHAN
Who the fuck is that?

Willy moves over to the window and looks out. The One-eyed
Store Clerk is gathered below with a small angry Mob, all
wearing eye patches..
WILLY
Call triple zero.

EXT. WILLY’S APARTMENT – CONTINUOUS

A Taxi pulls up a short distance away from the building. The door opens and a Large, Island-Adonis steps out of the vehicle carrying his suitcase. He checks a piece of paper and then looks towards the Angry Mob. He moves over towards them.

BRIAN
Excuse me friends. Is this number 9 Hardie street? I’m looking for Willy Osoumasemea.

CLERK
Get in line. You can kill him after we’ve cut off his head.

BRIAN
I don’t want to kill him. I want to give him a big hug. He’s my cousin.

Sudden silence. The Mob all turn their focus to Brian. Brian flashes a friendly smile.

INT. WILLY’S APARTMENT – CONTINUOUS

The MOB NOISE ERUPTS outside. Willy is now freaking out.

VAUGHAN
We’ve reached out to the masses.

WILLY
The masses of murderers. Look what you’ve done.

VAUGHAN
Relax Gee.

WILLY
Relax? How am I supposed to relax?!

A SIREN sounds outside.

WILLY (CONT’D)
The Police, finally. Come on, while the Police clear the way, we gap it, and go see your Father.

Vaughan is reluctant.

WILLY (CONT’D)
Come on.
EXT. WILLY’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The entire Mob lay unconscious all over the street. The Police have one person in handcuffs. The front door of the building opens and Willy and Vaughan begin to sneak away.

BRIAN
(handcuffed)
Willy?!

WILLY
Brian? What are you doing here?

VAUGHAN
Oh shit, I totally forgot. You’re Mum called. Your cousin’s coming to stay and you must take good care of him.

The Police drag a smiling Brian to the back of the Police car.

BRIAN
Willy it’s so good to see you. We have so much to catch up on.

The car door slams shut as the Police vehicle drives away. Willy watches Brian smiling from the rear window.

The phone rings.

VAUGHAN
(on phone)
Racist Faces...?

Vaughan hangs up.

WILLY
Who was that?

VAUGHAN
Dad.

WILLY
What did he say?

VAUGHAN
We’re fired.

Willy, turns to look at Vaughan. Vaughan shrugs his shoulders. The FRAME FREEZES...

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(quickly)
Authorised by the New South Wales Government Sydney.

END OF EPISODE 1.