

DEAD RICH

By Gruff Lovgreen & Josh Newman

Montage of archive news footage.

AUGUST 2032, UNITED KINGDOM

News anchor presenting to camera.

PRESENTER

After another 10 people died from starvation this week, there are increasing reports of attacks on the wealthy.

CCTV footage of a group of hooded thugs cornering a man in a suit.

SUITED MAN

Please, take my money!

MUGGER

Money can't keep you safe anymore.

They attack him as he wails.

FEBRUARY 2033, UNITED KINGDOM

News anchor presenting to camera.

PRESENTER

Diners at exclusive London restaurant, Nobu, were force fed Pot Noodles and value cola by protesters.

RICH DINER (VOX POP)

(In tears) I'd rather have been killed.

JUNE 2033, UNITED KINGDOM

Shots of empty river Thames.

PRESENTER (OOV)

The Henley regatta has been cancelled after it was identified as a 'hunting ground' for the wealth rebels. A shrine of stripy jackets and straw hats has been left by mourners.

JANUARY 2034, UNITED KINGDOM

Aerial news footage of what at first appears to be a fox hunt.

PRESENTER (OOV)

In a particularly ironic twist, the rebels now appear to be hunting the wealthy on horseback.

The person being chased falls over.

PRESENTER (OOV)

Well, those hounds were clearly hungry.

JULY 2034, UNITED KINGDOM

Aerial footage of a line of well-dressed people walking through the countryside dragging suitcases through the mud.

PRESENTER (OOV)

Many of the rich have now fled their homes in a desperate attempt to escape the mobs.

DECEMBER 2034, UNITED KINGDOM

A news presenter is standing outside a burning Harrods, where a mob is burning an Alan Sugar effigy.

PRESENTER 2

The rebels have officially taken over, and the government is recommending that anyone earning over one hundred thousand pounds flee the cities.

A group of people approach and start to berate the presenter.

PROTESTER

How much you earn pal?

PRESENTER 2

Oh, well, a fair day's work for a fair day's pay and all that.

PROTESTER

Get him!

As the presenter gets engulfed by the mob, the camera keeps rolling.

PRESENTER 2

The cameraman makes twice as much as me!

The mob turns to the camera and the camera turns to start running, then goes to static.

TITLE CARD

'THREE MONTHS LATER' appears on screen.

2. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, DAY.

Four families are dotted around in their own little camps. KEVIN, 35 (sensible, practical, anal), approaches the only power socket in the barn and notices a mobile phone charging where the portable heater should be plugged in. He tuts and unplugs it.

KEVIN

Whose phone is this?

Everyone turns around. MILEY, 15 (moody, rebellious), stands up.

MILEY

Oi, I were charging that!

KEVIN

Consider it charged.

He chucks her the phone and plugs in the heater.

MILEY

It's only at 43%!

Behind KEVIN, GARETH, 30 (loud, flamboyant, opinionated) pipes up.

GARETH

Well we're 100% freezing our tits off, hun, so...

MILEY's mum KAREN, 45 (short-tempered, blunt, common) jumps in.

KAREN

Don't say 'tits' to my daughter, you rude prick.

KAREN's husband TONY, 45 (lazy, unmotivated, sarcastic) makes a half-hearted attempt of stepping in.

TONY

Leave it, Kaz.

KEVIN

Why does she even need a phone anyway?

MILEY

Err... because some of us have mates outside this shithole?

GARETH

Oh yeah, I'm sure you made plenty of friends when mummy and daddy won the lottery; shame they all want to kill you now innit sweetheart.

KAREN

Miley were plenty popular before that stupid winning ticket. Matter of fact, we'd have all been a lot happier if we'd just stayed poor.

GARETH

So would we, love!

While the arguing continues, we move to a corner of the barn that HUGO, 58 (entitled, posh, arrogant) and BEATRICE, 55 (snobby, rude, cold) have made their own, as far away from everyone else as possible. Hugo is reading War and Peace.

BEATRICE

Ugh, this lot are proof that money can't buy class.

HUGO

Shall I get Alan to shush them, darling?

BEATRICE

No, I must say I'm quite enjoying observing. I'd forgotten what it was like to go to a zoo.

ALAN, 50 (passive, robotic, unemotional) approaches with a tea tray.

ALAN

I'm afraid we're out of biscuits, ma'am.

BEATRICE

(Panicked) What about our secret stash?

ALAN

You've gone through it all, ma'am.

BEATRICE

Well... check again!!

ALAN

Certainly.

He rushes off. Back with the other group, the argument is ongoing.

KAREN

If you're that cold, wear a coat.

GARETH

I don't know about you, but where we come from, we don't wear coats indoors.

KAREN

Great - wear your coat and piss off out of here then.

KEVIN

Charming.

CYRUS - MILEY's twin, 15 (nervous, quiet, overthinker) finally speaks up.

CYRUS

Mum, to be fair; the heater is for everyone's benefit...

KAREN

Whose side are you on?

GARETH

We're all on the same side here love - that's why we're in this mess.

Back with BEATRICE and HUGO, ALAN returns looking sheepish.

ALAN

I happened to stumble upon a couple of leftover Digestives, would that suffice Ma'am?

BEATRICE looks disgusted.

BEATRICE

Under normal circumstances I could sack you for such a suggestion, but I suppose beggars can't be choosers.

She eats a Digestive, begrudgingly.

HUGO

We can't keep living like this.

BEATRICE gracefully spits out the biscuit.

BEATRICE

We most certainly cannot.

3. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, NIGHT.

HUGO has gathered a meeting of all the barn's residents.

HUGO

Righty-ho, I'm well aware that everyone's getting slightly fed up with our current living situation - some of us getting increasingly antsy...

KAREN

Don't look at me, you posh plank.

CHANTELLE, 22 (glamorous, high-maintenance, diva) is filing her nails.

CHANTELLE

'Course we're antsy. My nails are a mess and I ain't had a glass of fizz for weeks.

GARETH

(To Kevin) I don't think it's just fizz she's missing.

He mimes sniffing cocaine.

HUGO

...Which is why I propose an expedition at dawn that could benefit each and every individual present.

MARCO, 26 (Italian, simple, passionate) looks lost.

MARCO

Why you speak fancy like you King of Beckham Palace?

TONY

Yeah, what you going on about, Hugo?

CYRUS

He wants to go for a walk.

TONY

Fuck that.

HUGO

It would be a four mile jaunt to my old abode to retrieve some items that'll prove very useful..

KEVIN

But that's in the forbidden territory!

GARETH

Yeah - do you have a death wish or what?!

HUGO

I'm well aware of the risk, but we simply cannot carry on like this. We're all clearly at the end of our tethers. So - any volunteers care to join?

There's a slight awkward silence. Eventually, KAREN speaks up.

KAREN

Sure, why not. A bit of danger never hurt anyone.

GARETH

Tell that to our next door neighbour. Oh wait, you can't - he's dead.

HUGO

(Concerned) Err... anyone else?

KAREN

Cyrus will come with me. Won't you Cy?

CYRUS

(Tuts) Do I have to?

TONY

Yes, someone needs to look after your mother!

CYRUS

Isn't that your job?

TONY

You want me to leave your sister here to die?
You'd like that wouldn't you.

CHANTELLE

Count me in. Your house must be rammed with champers. Plus I could do with picking up some... makeup.

GARETH

(To Kevin) I'm sure she's absolutely desperate to powder her nose.

MARCO pulls down her hand.

MARCO

Baby, no - you are not go on this... exaviction with them. Is very danger for girls.

CHANTELLE

Then you'll just have to come with. You know I love a man with a sense of adventure.

She nibbles on his ear. CYRUS suddenly has a change of heart.

CYRUS

Actually, I guess it could be fun...

HUGO

That's the spirit! Kevin? Gareth?

KEVIN

(Nervous) Err... I think it'd be better if half of us stayed here to hold the fort.

KAREN

Dunno how much use a couple of wimpy dentists would be to us anyway.

GARETH

And what's a retired dinner lady gonna do if someone attacks? Give them food poisoning?

KAREN

For your information sweetheart, the kids at that school had enough weapons to invade a small country. I've restrained more nutters than you've had Waitrose dinners.

HUGO

Righty-ho, so Marco, Chantelle, Karen and Cyrus will join Alan and I.

BEATRICE

You're not taking Alan! He's supposed to give me a full body massage tomorrow.

HUGO

Beatrice darling, I'm sure that can wait.

ALAN

(Relieved) Yes, we can reschedule, ma'am.

HUGO

There we are then - we'll set off first thing.

MILEY finally looks up from her phone for the first time.

MILEY

Uh, hello? What about me?

Everyone looks stunned.

TONY

What about you?

MILEY

No-one ever asks if **I** want to do 'owt.

HUGO

Err... well - do you?

MILEY

Nah, you're alright.

TONY

Great contribution as always, Miley.

4. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, DAY.

The expedition group is getting ready to leave. ALAN is helping HUGO tie his shoelaces while BEATRICE watches on, sipping tea.

HUGO

Ow! Not too tight Alan.

ALAN

Apologies, sir.

BEATRICE

You know Hugo, you've had several lapses of judgement over the years, but this one really takes the biscuit.

HUGO

(To Alan) She still has those Digestives on her mind.

BEATRICE

This isn't the time for your petulant jokes! What if something terrible were to happen?!

HUGO

Darling, I'll be fine.

BEATRICE

I couldn't give a toss about you - it's Alan I'm worried about!

HUGO

Lovely.

ALAN

I can assure you that I'll look after the both of us, ma'am.

He finishes tying HUGO's shoes and helps him up.

HUGO

Righty-ho, are we all ready troops?

KAREN

Yup, the rest of us can tie our own shoelaces.

MARCO

Si, andiamo.

They all say their goodbyes and head off.

TONY

If I still had money, I'd put a tenner on one of them coming back in a body bag.

5. EXT. ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, DAY.

HUGO, ALAN, MARCO, CHANTELLE, KAREN and CYRUS are walking through a wooded area. HUGO is leading the pack, with a map and compass. CHANTELLE is struggling at the back in high heels.

CHANTELLE

Did we have to come through the woods? You ain't heard of pavements?

HUGO

It's important we stay discreet - there are people out to kill us, in case you've forgotten.

KAREN

Why did you come in them heels anyway? Did you think we were going Chester Races or summat?

CHANTELLE

Listen, living off berries and shitting in the woods, I can just about deal with; but I ain't wearing flats.

CYRUS

I could give you a piggy back if you like?

KAREN

No you can't - it'll aggravate your back acne.

CYRUS

(Annoyed) Mum!

CHANTELLE

That's sweet, but I'll be alright. Marco will help me out.

MARCO

Si, always Marco help out. This is why I say to you not go with this exposition because I **know**.

He marches ahead in a huff to catch up with HUGO and a struggling ALAN, who's carrying a big rucksack.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Hugo, you know where you go, yes?

HUGO

Please, Marco - I didn't earn the Queen's Scout Award in 1979 for sitting on my backside, you know.

MARCO looks at him blankly.

ALAN

He knows the way. Err... *sa dove andare*.

MARCO

(In Italian) I hope so, or I will stick that compass so far up his nose that his eyes show east and west.

He storms off. HUGO looks expectantly at ALAN.

ALAN

He thanks you for your strong leadership. And admires your compass.

HUGO turns around, and lets out a scream.

KAREN

Oh, shit...

A dead body is seen hanging from a tree. CHANTELLE screams.

MARCO

Dio santo...

CYRUS

What happened to him?

KAREN

Well, I'm no Sherlock Holmes, but I think someone's hung him from a tree, love.

HUGO

He's one of us.

CYRUS

How can you tell?

HUGO

His trousers - they're red.

KAREN

In't that just blood?

HUGO

No - I had the exact same pair. Only people of a certain class would wear those.

CHANTELLE

(Whispers to Marco) And people with zero taste.

CYRUS

Hold on, does that mean...?

HUGO

Yes. We're in the forbidden territory.

Everyone looks nervous.

6. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, DAY.

The group are all sat around looking bored, when KEVIN approaches excitedly holding a Monopoly box.

KEVIN

Who fancies a game of Monopoly?

GARETH

You brought Monopoly with you?!

KEVIN

Yeah. I thought it'd be something fun to do once the boredom set in.

BEATRICE

I don't feel we've quite reached that level of desperation, Kevin.

KEVIN

Well, my brain needs some stimulation. Besides - it'll pass a couple of hours while we wait for the others to come back.

TONY

So would having a wank and a kip.

MILEY

That is rank.

KEVIN

Miley? Care for a game?

MILEY

I dunno, what is it?

TONY

It's a game where the rich get richer and force people that can't afford rent to cough up anyway. Basically like real life.

MILEY

Sounds boring.

GARETH

Yeah, can we at least spice it up a bit? How about Strip Monopoly?!

BEATRICE

With all due respect, I'd rather not see any of you unclothed.

TONY

The feeling's more than mutual, Bea love.

BEATRICE

It's Beatrice.

TONY

(Excitedly) Ooh, hold on!

He hurries off.

GARETH

Wow, I think that's the most animated I've ever seen him.

TONY returns with a crate of beers.

TONY

How 'bout we turn it into a drinking game?

KEVIN

Where did you get that?!

TONY

I brewed it meself - been working on it since we got 'ere.

MILEY

Can I have some?

TONY

I'm not wasting good ale on you.

He hands everyone else a bottle. MILEY sulks and walks off.

GARETH

It doesn't look like beer...

TONY

Yeah well, it's the closest thing you'll get mate. Now these first ones are a free trial, but after that I'll have to start charging.

BEATRICE

(Spits it out) Eurgh!! That's revolting!

TONY

Alright, don't waste it.

He grabs back the bottle, angrily.

KEVIN

How strong is this stuff?!

TONY

Let's just say I wouldn't burp near a naked flame.

GARETH

Hey - as long as it gets me pissed... Cheers!

The three men do a cheers while BEATRICE looks on, disgusted. MILEY is texting on her phone. A message pops up from HARRISON saying 'meet me there in 30 xx'. She smiles, grabs a bike and starts cycling away, unbeknown to the others, who are setting up Monopoly.

GARETH (CONT'D)

Shotgun the top hat!

7. EXT. ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY.

The group reach the crest of a hill and see a large mansion, which is covered in spray paint and has rave music blaring from it.

KAREN

Bloody 'ell Hugo, talk about a mucky mansion. And you call me a chav.

HUGO

Look what they've done to my beautiful home!

ALAN

Would you like me to deal with the trespassers, sir?

CHANTELLE

You know you don't actually work for him no more?
You don't have to go die for him, you're not his
slave.

As she says this, CYRUS holds up a bottle for CHANTELLE to drink
from and then dabs her mouth with a tissue.

HUGO

Alan's family has been with my family for 6
generations - he **would** die for me. However, on
this occasion, you needn't worry, Alan. What we
need isn't inside the house.

ALAN

Very well, sir.

Out of the bushes appears a man, singing to himself, clearly high
on drugs. The group immediately gets into a sort of chaotic battle
formation with ALAN pushed to the front.

RAVER

Holy shit!

HUGO

Stay back! We have weapons!

The RAVER pauses for a bit then breaks out into a big grin.

RAVER

A herd of unicorns. This is unreal!

The raver approaches MARCO and begins to stroke him on the nose as
MARCO and the rest of the group look on bemused.

RAVER (CONT'D)

So beautiful... I've always wanted to ride a
unicorn.

MARCO

Oh no. No ride. Marco no sea side donkey. Marco is
number one striker for Burnley FC!

CHANTELLE kicks him.

CHANTELLE

Not anymore you ain't. Now, shut up, and let him
ride ya. And check his pockets. He looks like he
might have some makeup on him.

KAREN

That weren't even subtle.

The RAVER climbs on MARCO's back.

RAVER

Away, my unicorn friend - fly high!

KAREN

I think you're flying high already, fella.

HUGO

Let's advance before his head clears up.

The group proceeds towards the house with MARCO reluctantly galloping like a horse.

8. EXT. ENGLISH STREET, DAY.

The street is crowded as MILEY arrives, looking for HARRISON. She spots him drinking with a group of friends and squeezes her way through the crowd to join.

MILEY

Harrison!

HARRISON

Hey! You're just in time!

JESS

Who's this?

HARRISON

Guys, this is Miley.

MILEY

His girlfriend!

GLEN

Kept that one quiet, you dark horse!

HARRISON

Well, we're not really exclusive or anything...

MILEY looks embarrassed. JESS chucks her a beer.

JESS

Here - you can catch up. We're just on our fifth.

MILEY

Oh, I don't really drink.

GLEN

Well, we don't have any Fruit Shoots, sorry.

The gang minus HARRISON laugh.

MILEY

I meant beer. I don't really drink beer. Usually just vodka... shots... you know - all that peng stuff.

HARRISON

Here, I'll take that one.

MILEY

Nah, it's cool. Should probably cut back on the strong shit anyway.

She opens the can, which froths over, and she immediately starts drinking to save face.

MILEY (CONT'D)

That's... foamy.

Music starts playing and everyone gets excited.

HARRISON

Here we go!

The gang get closer to the fence to look. MILEY is still struggling with her beer, when she turns and sees people in cages being driven down the street, and people throwing food and drink at them.

MILEY

What's goin' on? Why are they in cages?

GLEN

Why d'you think? They're well-offs.

MILEY looks horrified. She turns to HARRISON.

MILEY

You seriously invited me here to see this?!

JESS

(Suspicious) Is there a problem?

HARRISON

(Nervous) No! It's all good, innit Miley?

MILEY

Err yeah! You just said we'd be going cinema,
that's all. But this? This is lit!

She tries to blend in by throwing her beer on one of the cages.

MILEY (CONT'D)

Woo!

VOICE (OOV)

Ow!

GLEN

(Annoyed) Alright, don't waste the beer.

MILEY looks nervous.

9. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY.

KEVIN is vigorously shaking the dice, while the others look on

KEVIN

(Whispers) Six or twelve; please not four. Six or
twelve; please not four...

BEATRICE

Oh for goodness' sake, just throw them!

TONY

Yeah, come on pal - this game's long enough as it
is.

KEVIN finally throws the dice - they come up to six.

KEVIN

Yes!! And a trip to Piccadilly Circus gives me the
whole set, so I'd like two houses on each of the
yellows.

BEATRICE

(Annoyed) Err - I think you'll find you can't
purchase houses at the end of a turn.

KEVIN

Of course I can! You can buy houses whenever you
like, as long as it's not in the middle of another
player's turn!

BEATRICE

Let me check the rules...

She picks up the instructions and carefully studies them.

GARETH

Don't throw your toys out the pram just 'cos your little mongrel is right 'round the corner!

BEATRICE

These instructions are pitifully vague.

KEVIN

Let's take it to a vote then, shall we? Tony - what do you think?

TONY is busy refilling his beer glass.

TONY

I couldn't give a shit if I'm honest, Kev - buy all the houses you want.

KEVIN

Thank you - maybe I will. Maybe I'll buy three on each, actually.

GARETH

Yeah, you treat yourself hun.

As KEVIN triumphantly erects his houses, BEATRICE grabs the dice.

BEATRICE

Fine, if you need to gang up on me to win...

She throws the dice, dismissively. They come up to 12.

BEATRICE (CONT'D)

Ha! You see - cheats never prosper!

She moves her dog piece past the yellow properties, but lands on Regent Street, which has a hotel.

GARETH

Well, well - would you look at that? Now we don't usually accommodate dogs at Casa Gareth, but for you I can certainly make an exception - that'll be £1,275 please, Beatrice.

KEVIN

Ouch!

BEATRICE

Let's be clear - I would never choose to stay in a hotel of yours in the real world.

BEATRICE starts looking through her property cards.

GARETH

In cash please love; I don't want your stations or your shitty brown streets. Although if you're a bit hard up, I will accept £900 and Mayfair.

BEATRICE

Someone of your class doesn't deserve to own Mayfair - I'd sooner remortgage.

She counts out the correct money, leaving her virtually skint.

GARETH

Thank you very much madam - I hope you enjoy your stay.

BEATRICE

I most certainly will not.

TONY

You were right Kev - this is fun.

10. EXT. HUGO'S BACK GARDEN - DAY.

The group work their way through some undergrowth to emerge in a large overgrown back garden. The raver now asleep on MARCO'S back. HUGO leads the group to a large shed.

HUGO

Here we are.

MARCO dumps the RAVER on the ground as HUGO enters the shed.

KAREN

What good can we get from a shed?

CHANTELLE

We're at least going into the house right? Sounds like I could definitely find some makeup in there.

CYRUS' eyes light up at this, and he sneaks off from the group towards the house as the rest of the group enter the shed. HUGO exits the shed holding up a set of golf clubs triumphantly.

HUGO

Ta-da!

KAREN

You'd better be kidding.

CHANTELLE

You dragged us all the way out here for a set of golf clubs?!

HUGO

No! There are balls as well.

MARCO

(Excited) Football?!

CHANTELLE

Shush Marco.

HUGO

Everyone can use them!

KAREN

Where exactly do you think you're going to play a round of golf?!

HUGO

(Scoffs) I'm not planning on playing a round of golf...! Just practising my drive.

KAREN goes to punch HUGO, but he ducks to pick up a golf ball and ALAN takes the punch.

KAREN

Oh shit, sorry Alan - that were meant for this posh prick.

ALAN

Not a problem ma'am, can I get you some ice for your hand?

KAREN

(To Hugo) Did you make him in a lab or summat?

CHANTELLE

My back hurts. Cyrus, do you want to rub my shoulders?

CHANTELLE looks around and notices CYRUS is missing.

CHANTELLE (CONT'D)

Err, guys - Where's Cyrus?

KAREN

Don't worry, he's too much of a wimp to go far.

MARCO

No, he go in house. I watch him.

KAREN

What?! Why didn't you say something?!

MARCO

Oh, si - Marco a donkey, Marco a looky out, Marco Marco Marco.

He grabs a golf ball from HUGO and starts doing kick-ups.

MARCO (CONT'D)

I am having enough of you idiots not showing me the respect - you are talking with Marco Maglione, top striker!

He mis-hits the ball and it goes flying through a window. The music coming from the house suddenly stops.

KAREN

Oh yeah, top striker. Top dickhead more like.

HUGO

I think that's our cue to leave.

KAREN

I'm not leaving without Cyrus.

CYRUS appears from nowhere with his hands full of makeup.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Where've you been?

CYRUS

I just went to grab Chantelle some makeup.

CHANTELLE

Oh, actual makeup. Great, thanks.

KAREN

You sent my son into that death trap for your coke habit?!

CYRUS

Coke?

CHANTELLE

I didn't send him nowhere. He made his own mind up. Maybe he'd do it more often if you let him!

KAREN

You cheeky bitch.

KAREN throws a punch at CHANTELLE, which she ducks. ALAN ends up on the receiving end for a second time.

KAREN

Oh for fuck's sake.

ALAN

Would you like some...

KAREN

No I don't want no fucking ice. Now, let's get out of here while we still can.

They run off as a few people start emerging from the house. CHANTELLE drops a handbag and CYRUS obediently runs back to grab it before following the group.

11. EXT. ENGLISH STREET, DAY.

MILEY is still watching the parade with HARRISON and his friends.

MILEY

I should probably head - Mum and Dad will be stressing.

JESS

You can't leave now - the big finale's about to start!

MILEY

What big finale?

Suddenly the crowd start chanting "execute". MILEY turns around to see the well-offs all lined up on stage.

MILEY (CONT'D)

Harrison...

HARRISON

I had no idea, I swear...

The first in line is gruesomely executed, to the delight of the crowd. MILEY looks panicked.

MILEY

I have to go.

HARRISON

Miley, wait!

MILEY vanishes into the crowd.

GLEN

What's her problem? Stay out past her bedtime?

As MILEY works her way through the crowd, she knocks someone's beer out of their hand.

MAN

Hey! That was a full can!

MILEY

Sorry! Have this one.

She hands him her can. He grabs her hand.

MAN

Wait... I know you... your parents won the lottery!

MILEY

(Overacting) What?! No, of course not! I'm one of you!

MAN

That doesn't sound like something one of us would say. Hey everyone - she's one of them!

VOICE

Get her!

As MILEY flees, she's followed by a group of vigilantes.

12. INT. DERELICT BARN, ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE, NIGHT.

The Monopoly game is ongoing. TONY is very drunk, BEATRICE has made a comeback and has a lot of money.

BEATRICE

Your turn, Tony. Would you like me to pour you another beer while you roll?

KEVIN

I think he's had enough.

TONY

I'll say when I've had enough - pour it in, Bea love!

BEATRICE pours while TONY rolls - he doesn't even look at the dice.

GARETH

Seven.

KEVIN

Yes!! Vine Street, four houses, that'll be £800 please, Tony.

TONY

And I thought we were mates, Kev.

He starts counting.

TONY (CONT'D)

Hold on, where's all me cash gone?

BEATRICE

(Nervous) You've spent it, silly - all those properties, houses...

KEVIN

No, Tony's right - Gareth just gave him over a thousand on his last turn.

BEATRICE

He probably misplaced it; look at the state of him.

GARETH

Wait a sec - how come you've got all that money, Beatrice?

BEATRICE

Well, I've got houses on Mayfair...

GARETH

Which no-one has landed on. You've got a couple of grand there.

KEVIN

Have you been stealing money from Tony?!

TONY

Thieving bastard.

GARETH

No wonder she was so keen to get him drunk.

BEATRICE

Oh, grow up - it's just a silly game!

KEVIN

So you admit it?

BEATRICE

It's hardly my fault if he handed me notes every time I poured him a drink.

KEVIN

Wow.

GARETH

Can't say I'm surprised - I guess that's how the rich stay rich.

BEATRICE

Not that you'd know - I don't know why the both of you are even here, it's quite clear you don't belong.

GARETH

What, because we're gay?!

BEATRICE

No, because you're only dentists!

GARETH

I'd rather be a dentist than a cunt!

BEATRICE throws a drink in his face. He retaliates by flipping over the Monopoly board.

KEVIN

Gareth!!

TONY

Oi! I were enjoying that!

MILEY arrives back in a panic.

MILEY

We need to hide!

TONY

Now's not a good time for hide and seek, Miley.

MILEY

This isn't a game! They're coming!

GARETH

Who's coming?

We hear horses approach in the distance.

TONY

Oh for fuck's sake, Miley.

13. EXT. DERELICT BARN - NIGHT.

Three hunters on horseback approach the barn.

14. INT. DERELICT BARN - NIGHT.

The barn is empty as the hunters enter.

HUNTER 1

Spread out. They must be here somewhere.

They separate. HUNTER 1 approaches the Monopoly board, grabs a bottle of beer and smells it, then looks disgusted.

HUNTER 3

There's a back entrance here. They must have gone.

HUNTER 1

They can't have gone far. Let's go.

They exit through the back.

15. INT. PIG STY - NIGHT.

The group are all squeezed into a small pig sty.

BEATRICE

I'm not sure how much longer I can bear this ghastly smell.

GARETH

You're welcome to leave, hun - I'm sure it's safe out there.

TONY

Wait 'til your mum hears about this, Miley.

MILEY

Uh, you were literally meant to be looking after me. How you gonna explain the fact that I was gone for 2 hours?

TONY

2 hours? Christ, that was a long game...

BEATRICE

It would have been shorter if someone didn't get so inebriated...

GARETH

Or if someone else didn't need to verify the rules every two seconds...

KEVIN

Shh!!

Silence.

GARETH

Has someone farted?

MILEY

Dad!! So gross!

TONY

What? We're in a bloody pig sty and you're worrying about a fart?

KEVIN

Oh, God - it's just hit me.

TONY

Yeah, the beer hasn't helped the smell.

BEATRICE

I think I'm going to vomit.

GARETH gags.

KEVIN

Keep it down!

GARETH

Excuse me for having poor gag reflex.

TONY

You should know all about that, Kev!

KEVIN

Mildly homophobic joke - lovely.

BEATRICE

Honestly, I am going to chunder.

KEVIN

Can you at least be quiet with it?

BEATRICE vomits loudly. GARETH gags again.

TONY

I guess that's a no.

Outside, HUNTER 1 and HUNTER 2 hear the noise and spot the pigsty.

HUNTER 1

Gotcha.

They approach the pigsty with guns held up. As HUNTER 1 is about to enter, he's hit on the head by a golf ball and falls from his horse, snapping his neck loudly. In the distance we see HUGO stood with his golf club looking smug.

HUGO

Fore!

KAREN

Let's have it!!

KAREN runs at the hunters with a golf club in her hand, and the rest of the expedition group follow behind. HUNTER 1's horse bolts straight into HUNTER 2's, causing HUNTER 2 to fall off and also snap his neck loudly.

HUGO

I wasn't expecting quite so much neck snapping.

KAREN

Just be thankful it's not our necks.

HUGO

I suppose you're not so displeased about my golf clubs now? If only my grandfather were alive to see me become the hero of the Great Battle of the Barn.

HUNTER 3 appears from around the back of the barn.

HUNTER 3

You bastard!

He lifts his gun to shoot HUGO, and ALAN jumps in the way, taking the bullet square in the head.

HUGO

I told you he'd die for me!

KAREN

It's hardly summat to show off about!

HUNTER 3 goes to reload. MARCO sees this and determinedly kicks a golf ball towards him. It misses completely, bounces off the barn and hits the hunter in his hand, causing him to drop the gun. CYRUS appears from nowhere, picks it up and points it at the hunter.

CYRUS

Err... put your hands...

The gun goes off by accident, blowing HUNTER 3's head clean off and his horse bolts. Everyone looks stunned; most of all CYRUS. BEATRICE comes running from the pig sty.

BEATRICE

Oh my God!

HUGO

Fear not my dear, I have returned unhurt.

BEATRICE

I don't care about you! Alan?! Alan, you can't leave us! Who's going to wash this vomit off my blouse?

She cradles his corpse as the others stand around, awkwardly.

16. EXT. ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY.

The group are walking through a field in an awkward silence, carrying all their belongings.

GARETH

You know what's funny? I think this is the first time I've seen Beatrice carrying anything.

KEVIN

Not now, Gareth...

GARETH

Too soon?

TONY

Oh well, at least old Al died doing what he loved. Me, I'd die like Elvis - on the kaiser having a nice long shit.

KAREN

Oh, that's lovely that is - you wouldn't die making love to your gorgeous wife?

MILEY

Ew!

CHANTELLE

It was a lovely burial though, Beatrice.

BEATRICE

Yes, I must admit that does bring me a small degree of peace.

CYRUS

Wasn't really a burial though; covering his body with some hay.

KAREN

Cyrus!

CYRUS

What? I'm just saying that one storm will blow it all away. We probably should have put him in the ground.

TONY

Nah, give the birds something to feast on. Selfless to the end was Alan.

MARCO (OOV)

Hey guys! I find a new friend!

Everyone turns to see him playing with a dog.

MILEY

Awww he's such a vibe! Can we keep him?!

KEVIN

I think we have enough mouths to feed.

GARETH

Well, technically we have one less than yesterday...

MARCO

I think we call him Alan - like Alan who is dead.

CHANTELLE

You are such a softie Marco!

HUGO goes to pet the dog.

HUGO

Fiercely loyal, and a man's best friend...

MILEY

So we can keep him?

KAREN

As long as I don't have to clean up its shit.

KEVIN

We really should keep moving if we're going to find somewhere before dark.

MARCO

Si - andiamo, Alan!

ALAN starts to follow.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Look! He speak *Italiano*!

TONY

Is it just me that's noticed Alan has massive balls?

BEATRICE

Much like his namesake.

HUGO

Beatrice!

BEATRICE

Figuratively speaking.

KAREN

He did have a right bulge on him though...

They carry on walking off into the distance with ALAN.

THE END