

Pilot

"Leisure"

written by

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1 INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE - DAY

The leisure centre manager, RUSSELL, is sitting behind his desk in a big leather swivel chair. He's on the phone - a landline. The office is small and cluttered. An England football calendar hangs on the back wall - a picture of a young Darren Anderton. There are various other football posters on the wall as well as a few signed photos of Mutya from SUGABABES. He's an out-of-shape man in his mid-40's from Bicester. The camera is filming stealthily, from behind the door. Russell isn't aware he's on camera.

RUSSELL

(on phone)

1 I'm very well, thank you, Nige. And 1
yourself? Yeah, you know, we've got
a case of the mid-week rush! Busy
busy busy! Apparently there's a
forty minute wait for the diverging
row machine...

RUSSELL sits upright suddenly

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

2 Oh, you want to visit the centre 2
today? Err, great, I'm sure we
could fit you in. Can't wait. See
you at 3!

RUSSELL slams the phone down, clearly happy with how the call went. He spins in his chair, hip thrusts at the full-length mirror across the room and confidently strides towards his office door with a clumsy twirl for good measure. He whistles the Tony Christie classic '(Is This The Way To) Amarillo' until he ends up face-to-face with our camera crew's awaiting lens.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

3 Norah bloody Jones! 3

RUSSELL stumbles back holding his heart, clearly not expecting to be on camera.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

4 You can't sneak up on me like that. 4

Russell gasps for air.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

5 I haven't had my morning berocca. 5

2 INT./EXT. LEISURE CENTRE. DAY

Various shots of the run-down leisure centre: an empty swimming pool, gym, cafe... we see the staff for the first time.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

6 Due to the increasing popularity of independent gyms around the UK, local leisure centres have been struggling to keep their doors open. With astronomical running costs, run-down equipment and a lack of government funding, the general public have fallen out of love with their local leisure centres. 6

RUSSELL, now in his chair, adjusts the various trinkets in front of him. An U8s football trophy, a swimming gala silver medal from 1982, etc.

RUSSELL

(to camera)

7 Yeaaaaah, it's a tough gig to be honest with you. It never used to be in the golden years when Desmond ran the place. 7

RUSSELL in his office, lighting candles in the corner. He 'crosses' himself and the giant picture of DES on the wall. There's a mini-shrine to DES. Loads of pictures of him - at weightlifting competitions, the opening of the leisure centre, climbing a crane.

RUSSELL (V.O.)

8 Des was my older brother, yeah. The gym was his, (pronounced completely wrong, in English) piece-de-resistance. 9 He loved it here and everybody loved him... When he passed, I volunteered my services. 10 9 10

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

11 Oh, no. How did he die? 11

RUSSELL

12 The Big C. 12

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

13 Sorry to hear that. 13

RUSSELL

14 Yeah. A crane. He fell off a crane. He loved urban climbing. God rest his soul. Obviously, I couldn't fill Des's shoes. He was a size 16 for god's sake! But I try my best... all I want is to do right by him. Y'know? Keep his legacy alive. 14

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

15 So, what's next for the Leisure 15
 Centre?

RUSSELL

16 Well, I just get off the horn with 16
 the suits over at the council - I
 reckon they've decided to finally
 part with some cash and help us
 improve the place. Today is shaping
 up to be a good one! And it looks
 like- yep- that's Jame!

The camera quickly pans to JAME, one of the leisure centre lifeguards who is dressed in an ill-fitting, outdated vest with a big red cross on it and red swimming trunks. He's standing in the doorway with a vienetta in each hand. He is very, very happy about this. RUSSELL guffaws and sits upright with delight and starts slamming the desk with his hands.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

 (to the tune of 'he's got
 the whole world in his
 hands'. slowly at first
 but it builds in tempo)
 17 HE'S GOT A VIENETTA IN EACH HAND! 17
 HE'S GOT A VIENETTA IN EACH HAND!

JAME now joins in, they obviously do this often. It's a ritual of sorts. However, RUSSELL is definitely bigging it up for the camera. JAME is still oblivious to the camera crew.

BOTH

18 HE'S GOT A VIENETTA IN EACH HAND- 18
 HE'S GOT A VIENETTA IN EACH HAND.

JAME

19 Got the spoons? 19

RUSSELL

20 (holding two spoons)
 Do I ever?! 20

JAME

 (finally noticing the
 camera)
 21 Oh, alright? Did you get the 21
 vienetta bit?! B-rutal

RUSSELL

22 Did you hear that, JAME? Nige from 22
 the council is popping in for a
 luncheon and a look around. Think
 they've finally come to a verdict
 on that renovation I've been
 applying for?!

JAME

23 Doubt it, boss. Did you hear about 23
Brackley Swim 'n Gym?

JAME makes the cut throat gesture with the <CRR> noise.

RUSSELL

24 It's disgusting. Good people over 24
there. But we shouldn't harp on
about it. That'll kill them out
there.

Camera slow zooms on RUSSELL clearly looking worried. Chewing
nails. Anxious looks to camera.

JAME

25 Should we be worried, boss? 25

RUSSELL

26 Worried? Fuck off! 26

Russell claps his hands and puts on a smile.

3 **INT. EMPTY GYM. DAY**

RUSSELL

(to camera)
27 Come with me, let me give you the 27
tour around these parts! Of course,
you've already met Jame - our
resident lifeguard and-
(under his breath)
28 Head of our Recon division. 28

4 **INT. SPORTS HALL/LIFEGUARDS SEAT?. DAY**

JAME

(to camera)
29 Hiya. The name's Jame. Although 29
'the government' will tell you my
actual name is 'James' but i took
the 's' off to save a bit of time
'cause imagine this - right - how
many times do you tell somebody
what your name is? Now imagine
saving one letter's worth of time
every time you do that.

JAME makes an explosion noise and does the *mind blown* sign
with his head and his hands.

30 30

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

(cutting in)
31 Why not shorten your name to 'J'? 31

JAME

32 What? 32

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

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33      Surely you'd save more time if you                                33
shortened your name to 'J'. That's
four letters removed.
```

JAME

34 Na, tried that but people started 34
called me Gay J, so that had to go.
I'm not a gaybo. Nothing wrong with
that, if that's what you're into.
My mate's a bummer and he's a good
lad.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

35 Right- and what did RUSSELL mean 35
when he called you the head of the
'recon division'?

JAME

36 I'm not sure how much I'm at 36
liberty to tell you to be honest. A
lot of it is above your clearance
level, I'd imagine.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

37 Okay, never min- 37

JAME

38 (cutting in)
38 Basically, a few years back I lived
on the streets. Sure, being
homeless has its ups and downs but
when you're a part of that network,
you're never short on information.
Nothing happens in this town
without the homeless knowing. Think
about it: we have somebody outside
every Tesco Express, a living
statue in every pub garden, there's
a busker on every high street. I
may not know a lot about "maths",
and I might still 'technically' be
in Key Stage 1, but I can tell you
every person that's ever been
fingered behind The Hobgoblin. Now
you tell me what's more important.

5 INT. GYM. CONT.

Russell bursts through the double doors into the gym. Inside, are BEANS, ROKSANA and DEMPSEY. Beans is helping an elderly lady with some stretches on one of the floor mats.

Roksy is squatting an enormous amount of weight and grunting really loudly. Dempsey is sitting behind the front desk, looking gormless, staring at his phone.

RUSSELL

39 Well, well, well. Here's the boys! 39
 Alright, Dempsey?

Russell leans on the desk. Dempsey doesn't even look up from his phone.

DEMPSEY

40 Argh, fuck's sake. 40

RUSSELL

41 Woah, language, pretty-boy! Big 41
 brother's watching.

(Turns to acknowledge
 cameraman)

42 Although I'd imagine this will be 42
 on after the watershed. It *stinks*
 of sex in here?

RUSSELL has zero confidence in this delivery. He doesn't know what he's trying to say - he swung and he missed.

DEMPSEY

43 Bradford Under 16's have fucked my 43
 bet AGAIN. Bunch of incompetent
 virgins.

RUSSELL

44 Oh, dear! 44
 (to camera)

45 A bit of a gambler, this one- wait, 45
 can you even bet on Under 16s
 football?!

DEMPSEY

46 You can bet on anything if you know 46
 the right people. If they ever make
 Home Alone 8, I'll be fucking
 laughing.

RUSSELL

 (to camera)
 47 Yeah, those films are hilarious. 47

CUT TO:

6 **EXT. CAR PARK. DAY.**

DEMPSEY piece to camera.

DEMPSEY

48 Yeah, been sober 12 years now. 48
 Weren't my choice - Carol was sick
 of it - she said it was her or the
 booze, so I started drinking
 protein shakes instead and got a
 job at the gym. I'm on five-a-day
 now. The hardest thing about
 kicking the booze is the boredom
 though. It was killing me. Then a
 mate told me I could turn a tenner
 into a grand with some careful
 betting and it worked. Such a rush!
 So I've been chasing that high ever
 since. That's what I do now.
 Gambling's my *thing*. Carol doesn't
 like that either though, because
 I've lost pretty much everything.
 Last week, I had to sell the Mazda
 because Tottenham lost to
 Newcastle... She was fuming! I told
 her 'don't get angry at me love,
 get angry at Spurs! Fancy losing to
 Newcastle!'. She says that she'll
 leave me if I don't replace the car
 before the end of the month. So...

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

49 So, what are you going to do? 49

DEMPSEY

50 The only thing I know. One last 50
 Hoorah! I've got everything on this
 accumulator today. All my savings.
 If it comes in I'll win 10 grand.
 So yeah... Basically printing
 money.

BACK TO:

7 **INT. GYM. CONT.**

Russell struts through the gym. It's pretty much empty,
 besides Beans' elderly client, and a couple of others.

RUSSELL

51 Here she is, our resident meatball! 51

RUSSELL points to ROKSY as she completes another set of
 squats and shouts:

ROKSY

52 Wypchać się sianem! 52

RUSSELL

(working it out)

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53          Let's see, that's                                     53
          'stuff...yourself...with....hay'?!
```

Roksy aggressively wipes the sweat away from her forehead with a hand towel and nods.

ROKSY

| | | |
|----|------|----|
| 54 | Tak. | 54 |
|----|------|----|

8 INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE. DAY.

Russell drops a berocca into a glass of water and watches it fizz. He's sitting behind his desk, playing with grip strengtheners. Piece to camera.

RUSSELL

(to camera)

55 Roksi can only speak Polish. I took 55
 a language class when I hired her
 so I can work out what she's saying
 most of the time-

BACK TO:

9 INT. GYM. CONT.

RUSSELL is back with ROKSY, where we left them.

RUSSELL

(super slow and
condescending)

56 We. Are. Big. Happy. For. You. 56
Roksy. You. Make. Us. Much. proud.
everyday!

RUSSELL looks up to the camera with two thumbs up like he's solved world hunger, absolutely chuffed.

10 INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE. DAY.

RUSSELL

57 Polish is quite tough on the 57
tongue, though. I can't speak it
for toffee.

11 INT. GYM. CONT.

Meanwhile, BEANS' client - the elderly lady - is basically drooling as BEANS gives her a sports massage.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

There was a rumour fluttering
around before I interviewed him
that he was on his way to MK Dons
to be a physio. People said I was a
fool to hire him but he's still
here years down the line? Loyal
lad. Best decision I've ever made.

14 **INT. BACK IN GYM.**

The camera is zoomed in on the gym entrance, Old Lady Sue gives BEANS a hug as she leaves she slyly slips him a fiver and a bag of Werther's Originals for his services. BEANS looks at the fiver with subtle disgust and lets out a long sigh as he stuffs it in his pocket. The camera quickly zooms out to RUSSELL trying to gain the attention of the lens again.

RUSSELL

63 Right, that's everybody down here, 63
 let's go upstairs and meet our
 receptionist... I'll show you why
 we call her Horny Sharon.

RUSSELL winks to the camera to follow him upstairs to the gym's reception-come-cafe.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

64 (shouts)
 God - this gym is so sexy! 64

A couple of disheveled old faces look up from their sets on the machines. BEANS pops a Werther's Original into his mouth.

15 **EXT. GYM CARPARK.**

Cutaway shots of a group of youths playing football against a wall with a big NO BALL GAMES sign on it, smoking and punching each other on the arms, etc. Just being little shits.

16 **INT. RECEPTION/CAFE**

Russell walks into the reception area. It's got turnstiles for entering the centre, outdated vending machines, and a table with leaflets and timetables on. There are really cringy posters up of people smiling and working out.

RUSSELL

65 Aaaaaaand here she is, the girl of 65
 my dreams; HORNY SHARON!

SHARON, late-fifties, overweight, wearing a Kwik Fit uniform, is busy on the phone and looks up from half-moon glasses with surprise. She politely nods and smiles before finishing her phone call and hanging up.

SHARON

(to film crew)

66 Oh, a group of *strapping* young 66
 lads, eh? Carrying those big, heavy
 cameras?

Camera moves to the guy holding the boom - he looks at camera, clearly uncomfortable. RUSSELL forces himself in front of camera, trying to quickly move on from SHARON'S comment.

RUSSELL

67 Woah nelly, steady on, Sharon! Did 67
 I mention they're filming a
 documentary here? Can't remember...

SHARON

68 Are you kidding? You haven't 68
 stopped talking about them for
 weeks.

Russell glances to camera. He's clearly uncomfortable. He's lied and it's too late to take it back.

SHARON (CONT'D)

69 Have we got any extras coming in? 69
 Gonna be quite embarrassing showing
 them round a ghost town, no?

RUSSELL

70 We've got plenty of people in, 70
 today. Jame said the pool is
 chocka! And Old Lady Sue's been in.
 (under his breath)
71 With her trademark fizzy knickers. 71

RUSS pulls out his A5 'Good names for a band' notebook. Camera moves over RUSS'S shoulder to show his notebook. Jots down 'Fizzy Knickers™', 'Trademark Fizzy Knickers?'. Above that, is written other band names: Crystal Math, Jostling Jocelyn, Bank Holiday Aguilera, Instantly Christian, World War Whatever, Kermit Cosplay, Gentle Heskey, Gorgeous Mechanic, Man U, Seal Clubbing, Dad's Chinese Birthday.

17 **INT. RECEPTION DESK. DAY.**

Sharon piece to camera.

SHARON

72 I started here 10 years ago, when 72
Des was still with us.

SHARON "crosses" herself.

SHARON (CONT'D)

73 He hired me within the first five 73
minutes of the interview, after I'd
explained my situation. My son's
disabled y'see. He's got the Down's
Syndrome.

SHARON pulls out a picture of KEVIN from her purse. Camera
zooms in.

SHARON (CONT'D)

74 There he is, the little stud! This 74
is my second job. It's just me and
Kev, so it's not easy. He'll be 30
soon, but it's difficult for him to
work. RUSSELL used to let him come
in and clean every now and then for
a bit of pocket money. But then I
found out that RUSSELL was paying
him out of his own pocket and we
can't be having that. We get by
though, and I wouldn't have it any
other way.

18 **INT. RECEPTION. CONT.**

A customer walks in. Nobody acknowledges him. Jame bursts
into reception singing - to the tune of 'I am the Music Man,
I come from far away'

JAME

75 I am the music man, I come from 75
down your way, and I can play!

Russell looks up from his 'GNFAB' notebook.

RUSSELL

76 What can you play? 76

JAME

77 I play piano... 77

Russell and Jame mime playing the piano as they sing. The
customer is still there. Jame and Russell move towards him,
but the customer looks so uncomfortable. Russell has one eye
on the camera the whole time: he's totally playing up. Jame
is just genuinely having a great time. They start jumping
around the customer, and try to get him involved. The
customer doesn't get involved. Just looks more uncomfortable.

BOTH

78 Pia-pia-pia-no, Pia-no pia-no, Pia- 78
pia-pia-no, Pia-pia-no!

Sharon is fuming. Trying to engage the customer and actually do her job. But the singing is so loud, and the customer can't hear what she's saying.

CUSTOMER

(shouting)
79 I'VE RENTED A BADMINTON COURT. At 79
2:15!

SHARON

(shouting)
80 Sorry, love? Can you speak up? I 80
can't hear-

CUSTOMER

81 BADMINTON COURT. 2:15! 81

SHARON

82 Russell! Boys! Do you mind? 82

The singing continues. The customer gives up, turns around and leaves.

SHARON (CONT'D)

83 Great. Another customer out the 83
door. That must be the fourth one
this week!

JAME

84 Good riddance! We don't want 'em! 84

RUSSELL

85 It's fine, they'll be back once the 85
council okays our renovation grant!

JAME

(a touch worried)
86 Actually that's why I'm here boss. 86
I just heard from BENSON that the
suits are actually considering
shutting us down. He overheard it
when he was doing street magic
outside the White Hart. Apparently
they said they're making cuts, and
this place is a money pit. I came
here as soon as I could.

Camera zooms in on RUSSELL's expression shifting from anticipation to looking absolutely terrified after hearing this news.

19 **INT. EMPTY GYM. DAY**

JAME

(piece to camera)

87 I can't lose this place. The people
here - apart from BEANS - are like
family to me. I was kicked out by
my mum after I got thrown out of
school a few years back. Dad died
when I was a kid so mum always had
her hands full, bless her. I spent
some time on the streets, but I've
been living in the roof of this
place for about a year now.

87

CUT TO:

20 **INT. JAME'S ROOM. CONT.**

JAME walks into his make-shift bedroom in the roof. A montage of clips showcasing his room. It's full of random shit that he's found, or stolen. Lava lamp, a cajon, various trophies. He sleeps on an manky futon. The doors on his wardrobe have fallen off. It's dark and dingy. He's very proud of it.

JAME (V.O.)

88 It's pretty nasty on the streets,
dirty, violent, very easy to fall
into the cold, stiff embrace of
drugs... Yeah, I was addicted to
sniffing the chlorine vents for a
while there. But while I was there,
I noticed this owl coming and going
from a hole in the roof. So I
fashioned a ladder and made my way
up there to see where the owl
lived. It wasn't much but it was
his home and there was enough room
for me to stay there too. Went to
argos and stole a futon the next
day. We've been living together
ever since, I call him 'Leroy'.

88

21 **INT. RECEPTION DESK. DAY. CONT**

RUSSELL

(panicked)

89 We're fucked. We're so fucked. What
are we going to do?

89

JAME

90 We need some customers.

90

Just then, the kids kick their football at the gym's front doors. Russell jumps out of his skin. He's super jumpy. The ball rebounds away, but the automatic doors rattle open.

RUSSELL

91 I thought we *had* customers?! 91

JAME

92 OLD LADY SUE was here earlier - 92
cumming all over the shop! So I
guess we had a customer? A *cum-*
stomer?

RUSSELL

93 Love that. Not the time though 93
mate.

JAME

94 Shall we have a brainstorm? 94

RUSSELL

95 Great idea Jame, although you can't 95
say brainstorm nowadays, it upsets
the disabled.

RUSSELL nods to SHARON desperate for approval. She looks fed up.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

96 It's 'spider diagram' 96

RUSSELL makes a quick 180 and points to the tannoy microphone on SHARON'S desk

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

97 SHARON. announcement. Gym personnel 97
to the cafe. ASAP.

SHARON moves the tannoy microphone to a comfortable spot on her desk, pulls out a xylophone and mallets, all very ritualistic and with no urgency at all. RUSSELL is getting more and more restless. Plays the classic announcement jingle

SHARON

(into microphone, her best
phone voice)
98 Happy Thursday Bicester and 98
Ploughley Leisure Centre.

RUSSELL paces around, panicking.

SHARON (CONT'D)

99 The current time is 2pm and the 99
adult pool is running at a steady
26 degrees so come on in- the water
is fine! Don't forget our Thursday
deal of 2-for-1 homemade tomato
soup-

RUSSELL walks behind the desk, clearly losing his temper. He snatches the mic from SHARON.

RUSSELL

(cutting in)

100 Gym lot! Cafe! ASAP! 100

RUSSELL slams the mic down, does a combat roll over the desk knocking SHARON's shit everywhere and bolts for his office.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

101 Let's go! 101

JAME follows with shared urgency and goes out of his way to combat roll over the desk, just like RUSSELL did.

22 **INT. CAFE. DAY.**

RUSSELL has a flip chart out and the gang are sitting around in a semi-circle. Russell is clearly shitting himself. They need to brainstorm new ideas in preparation for the councillor's visit. On the flip chart, Russell has written 'IDEAS' in big letters in the middle of the page.

Russell leans against the cafe counter. Behind it are Annie and Cal - the cafe workers.

RUSSELL

102 Alright, Cal? Annie? Teas all round please. 102

CAL

103 On it, Mr. West 103

RUSSELL

104 Right, everyone. Spider diagram. 104

BEANS

105 What? 105

JAME

106 He means brainstorm basica- 106

RUSSELL

107 I mean Spider diagram. You can't say that anymore, Jame. Think of the word 'brainstorm' as the new 'n-word'. Strictly off limits. 107

JAME

108 Hardly the same though is it. 108

RUSSELL

109 Zip it, it's exactly the same. We need Ideas, Beans. New ones. Big ones. We've got an important visitor coming. Some big shot from the council. They reckon we're not making any money. Can you believe that? 109

BEANS

110 Absolutely. 110

Russell glares at Beans.

JAME

111 Bastards. What's it got to do with 111
them?

BEANS

112 They literally own the place. 112

Annie and Cal wheel over a tray of teas.

ANNIE

113 Are they gonna shut us down? 113

Everybody gasps - shock - panic - murmurs go around.

RUSSELL

114 Woah, Nelly! Slow down. Nobody's 114
getting shut down. Don't worry,
Annie. They just want to come and
see how things work around here.
So, I thought it might be fun to
come up with some new ideas.

BEANS

115 What about- 115

Jame - full of energy - jumps to his feet and shouts,

JAME

(cutting in)
116 Bouncy castle Zumba! 116

RUSSELL

117 Strong start... anything else? 117

Russell diplomatically jots down 'bouncy castle zumba' on the flip chart.

SHARON

118 Shouldn't the manager be coming up 118
with all the big ideas?

ROKSY, the polish fitness instructor, grunts, hoiks up a big gob of phlegm and spits it onto the floor. She's wearing her weightlifting suit.

ROKSY

119 Da. Mr. Manager: ha ha ha! 119

Nobody else laughs. Beans looks seriously fed up.

RUSSELL

120 Yes, well, obviously I'll have the 120
 final say. I just thought some
 group discussion might-

JAME clicks his fingers, cutting in-

JAME

121 Website. 121

The group look at JAME - weirdly impressed - it's actually a
good idea.

RUSSELL

122 Wow. Yeah. Great idea. We can post 122
 bulletins, livestreams, timetables-

JAME

123 No! Not a website for the gym... 123
 I've been sitting on this for a
 while: mourners for hire.

SHARON

124 You've gotta be kidding me 124

RUSSELL

(transfixed)

125 This has legs... Hear him out. 125

JAME

126 People die all the time, right? And 126
 a lot of people don't have any
 mates. Especially old people. All
 their mates are dead. That's where
 we swoop in. For a very reasonable
 fee, we turn a dead loser into a
 legend. Nobody wants to be dead and
 a loser. It's a win-win situation.
 Honest money.

BEANS

127 Shit idea. 127

RUSSELL

128 Sounds like dancing with the devil 128
 to me, Jame. And for that reason,
 I'm out.

BEANS

129 How about we start offering some 129
 new classes?

RUSSELL

(excited point to BEANS)

130 Yahtz-eye! 130

23 INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE. DAY.

RUSSELL

(piece to camera)

131 Yahtz-eye? It's a mixture of 131
'Yahtzee!' and 'Bullseye'. I coined
the phrase years ago. It picked up
some traction in the late 90s but
it's been an uphill struggle since
then.

24 INT. CAFE. CONT.

JAME

```
132          Classes - yeah - not bad actually !                               132
          They all have to have punny names
          though, right? 'Strictly Come
          Hamstrings.'?
```

There's a little rumble of laughter in the group.

JAME (CONT'D)

133 Or... Miami hammies? 133

RUSSELL

134 Brilliant! Finally we're getting 134
somewhere.

RUSSELL jots down 'Miami Hammies' on the spider diagram. He quickly pulls out his GNFAB book and scribbles it in there as well.

DEMPSEY

| | | |
|-----|-------------------------|-----|
| 135 | Hamstrings in distress? | 135 |
|-----|-------------------------|-----|

JAME

136 No, that's shit. 136

BEANS

137 Why are they all hamstring related? 137

JAME

```
138      Hamstrings always get overlooked.                                138
      I'd like to see you function
      without any hamstrings, 'mate'.
```

BEANS

139 That's a shit idea. I mean proper classes. What about yoga? I go to the class at Deano's every Wednesday. It's really good. I could ask Kelly if she would take a few sessions here. 139

Russell starts writing it down with excitement but soon stops writing and turns to Beans.

RUSSELL

140 Wait, what? You're a member at 140
 Deano's?

BEANS

Um, yeah.

RUSSELL

141 You...Are...a member...at Deano's? 141

JAME IS FURIOUS - SWIVELS AROUND ON HIS CHAIR TO GLARE AT
 BEANS. JAME INHALES SHARPLY THROUGH HIS TEETH - IT'S AWKWARD.

JAME

142 Fucking Judas, mate. 142

25 **INT. SPORTS HALL. DAY**

Russell talking to camera. He's sitting on a chair backwards
 - legs either side of the backrest.

RUSSELL

143 Deano's is the gym across the road. 143
 They're our biggest rival, yeah...
 They opened up three days after
 Desmond passed away-

RUSSELL 'crosses' himself.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

144 He swooped in with all of the 144
 newest gear and somehow got Ross
 Kemp to cut the ribbon so a lot of
 our members jumped ship. We've
 struggled since because - without
 the membership money - we've been
 unable to upgrade the equipment and
 - without new equipment - nobody
 wants to join. Self-fulfilling
 prophecy. It'll be ok though,
 people love an underdog. It's a
 real Darren and Goliath story-

The camera cuts to a very confused BOOM GUY.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(looking smug after that
 reference)

145 Look, I'm all for competition, it 145
 really gets the blood pumping but
 the guy's a total turkey.

(beat)

146 God, I'd love to run him over. 146

26 **INT. CAFE. DAY - CONT.**

Back to Russell's team meeting. RUSSELL is still fuming.
DEMPSEY is just engrossed in his phone, biting his nails.

RUSSELL

147 But you get to come here for free? 147
In fact, you actually get PAID to
come here?

BEANS

148 Yeah - but this place is shit. 148

RUSSELL glances at camera. He's uncomfortable.

RUSSELL

149 How dare you sir. Seriously. How 149
dare you.

BEANS

150 I'm sorry, I mean, it just is. 150

RUSSELL

151 Right - that's it - you've ruined 151
the brainstorm for EVERYONE.

RUSSELL tears off the sheet of paper from the flip chart and
scrunches it up into a ball.

JAME

152 Can't say that, boss. 152

RUSSELL looks at camera, uncomfortable, rattled, storms out.

JAME (CONT'D)

(to camera)

153 It upsets the disabled. 153

27 **INT. EMPTY GYM. DAY**

A little montage of shots made up of the various members of
staff making their way back into the - still empty - gym.
They are all looking pretty deflated. ROKSY doesn't really
know what's going on.

28 **INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE. DAY**

RUSSELL and JAME are tucking into their half-eaten viennettas
in silence. RUSSELL is seething.

RUSSELL

(mouth full)

154 I just don't get it. I'm a good 154
guy, right? I take care of my own,
right? I've never broken the law.

JAME

155 Well, there was the incident with the bus driver last year? 155

RUSSELL

156 That's what happens if you come in here with a stinky attitude. 156

JAME

157 (cutting in)
Yeah, and a gammy leg... 157

RUSSELL gestures to each of his fists:

RUSSELL

158 (ignoring jame)
You feel the wrath of Mary-Kate and Ashley. 158

RUSSELL very quickly notices the camera through the window

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

159 (scrambling)
Ha, only joking of course... he never pressed charges. I can't believe we're getting closed down. After all this time, after all we've done. Des never would've let this happen. 159

Camera moves to enormous photo of DES - a fake-tanned bodybuilder grinning and holding Russell in the air like a baby - like Simba. RUSSELL walks into shot to stand 'face-to-face'. Still eating his viennetta.

JAME

160 I dunno, we had some pretty good suggestions in that brainsto-spider diagram, boss? 160

RUSSELL

161 It was a good start, Jame. You're not wrong but we need to start with our community. That's what Des was good at; Grass-roots, guerrilla marketing y'know? Yeah, that's it. Let's get BEANS on that, he's always got his ears to the beat. He knows what's hip and what's hop. Jame, go fetch BEANS. 161

JAME

162 (whispered and excited)
Yeah, wicked. Let's get some monkeys in the gym. 162

JAME rushes out of the room. He loves the opportunity to assert his authority over anyone, especially BEANS.

JAME (CONT'D)

163

On it, boss!

163

The camera pans back to RUSSELL and he's nodding at the picture of Des. He makes the cross symbol with his viennetta spoon and points to the sky. He is very happy with himself. That was a fucking great idea.

29

EXT. PLAIN WALL. DAY.

BEANS piece to camera.

BEANS

164

I feel like i was a bit full-on with RUSSELL earlier. I know how much this gym means to him and how ridiculous it is for me to pay for a membership when i already work in a gym. So i'm here-

164

Camera quick zooms out to reveal that BEANS is standing outside of Deano's gym.

BEANS (CONT'D)

(mockingly)

165

-to cut ties with the enemy.

165

BEANS walks in the front door.

30

INT. RUSSELL'S OFFICE. DAY.

JAME rushes into the doorway with a cartoon skid. RUSSELL looks up from his now empty plate. Has ice-cream around his chops.

JAME

166

No sign of the traitor, boss!

166

RUSSELL

(slams his spoon-fist on his desk)

167

Shit.

167

JAME

168

He's probably giving OLD LADY SUE another one of his world-famous rubdowns. The sad, lonely pervert.

168

RUSSELL

169

I don't blame him. She seems like a lovely lady to be fair.

169

JAME

170 Well you know what they say boss: 170
 'don't send a boy to do a man's
 job'! You should get out there and
 do the monkey marketing.

RUSSELL

171 Yeah, you're right... I can do 171
 this. But where do I start? This
 place needs class and style. We
 need open minds and open hearts. We
 need edge. We need-

Russell snaps his fingers and points to a homemade, white
 mum-sy poster of a person's hand doing a thumbs-up with 'joie
 de vivre' written in front of it

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

172 (pronounced joey duh viv-ruh) 172
 173 'joie de vivre'! 173

JAME

174 Who's he? 174

RUSSELL claps his hands and licks his lips, he knows exactly
 who he's going to pitch to. He walks out of his office with
 purpose.

JAME (CONT'D)

175 Anything I can do while you're out, 175
 gaffer?

There's a beat while RUSSELL thinks.

RUSSELL

176 Yeah. We need to welcome our guest 176
 in style. This isn't just any old
 day at Bicester Leisure Centre,
 JAME. We need to roll out the red
 carpet!

JAME

177 Got it, boss! 177

31 **EXT. CAR PARK. DAY.**

Camera follows RUSSELL towards a group of four or five youths
 in the car park. Mostly white and skinny, one overweight kid,
 one goth, one black kid. They are throwing pop-bombs™ at each
 others feet. Smoking, etc. One kid is doing keepy-ups.
 RUSSELL starts jogging now, he throws his hand in the air.

RUSSELL

178 YES! YES MATE! PASS IT! GIVE! GIVE! 178
 GIVE IT!

The footy kid stops and looks at RUSSELL

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

179 TO ME! ONE-TWO! ONE-TWO! 179

The ball gets passed. RUSSELL takes a great swing at the ball and duffs his shot.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

180 'AVE IT! Hahahah. John Smiths? No? 180

RUSSELL points at the fat kid. He smirks at camera. He's ice-cool. Fat kid looks at RUSSELL blankly.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

181 He knows. Hi mates! 181

Kids are confused. Slowly starting to approach RUSSELL, trying to intimidate him.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

182 (suddenly nervous)
Cutting to the chase. Love that. 182
Right, you lot are here every day,
why not join the gym?

HEAD-KID

183 (immediate disinterest)
Why would we wanna come to a 183
shithole like that?

Kids all laugh at RUSSELL.

RUSSELL

184 Well, I can offer you student 184
discount! You're all students
right?

RUSSELL surveys the crowd

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

185 Like in College maybe? Studying for 185
your A-levels?

RUSSELL stops at the fat kid.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

186 ...or a BTEC? 186

HEAD-KID

187 Na, we all got excluded. 187

RUSSELL

188 (shocked)
Crikey. Nothing violent i hope? 188

HEAD-KID

189 Well, we gathered all of the board 189
rubbers and started melting them
together until we created one big
board rubber. Rubber-tron.

KIDS

(in harmony)
190 Rubber-tron 190

RUSSELL is obviously relieved to camera, even a bit mocking.

HEAD-KID

191 And then we beat the shit out of 191
Mrs. Hicks.

RUSSELL

(scared)
192 Woah. Woah. Ok, I can offer you one 192
session for free. I'll have to
crunch the numbers and the guys
upstairs will hate me! I'm really
sticking my neck out here!

HEAD-KID

193 What's in it for us? 193

RUSSELL

194 A session for free. You won't have 194
to pay for it. Thought that was
obvious?

HEAD-KID

195 I mean why should we say yes? 195

RUSSELL

(desperate)
196 Well you look like you all like 196
sports, right? Footy? Mate?

RUSSELL points to the fat kid.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

197 Darts? Being fit is fun! Gets you 197
out of the car park. Could help
with depression?

RUSSELL points to the goth.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

198 And the chicks love an athlete! 198

RUSSELL hip thrusts the air, as though fucking it.

HEAD-KID

199 Ok. 199

RUSSELL

200 Ok? Like ok? Ok! So an hour for 200
free?

HEAD-KID

201 Yeah, if you give us all a fiver. 201

RUSSELL

202 A fiver? I'm already losing money 202
on this. Mates. C'mon.

HEAD-KID

203 It's a tenner now "Mate". Each. 203

RUSSELL scrambles through his wallet and produces the cash.

RUSSELL

204 Alright, alright. Ok. Take it, it's 204
yours. A signing-on bonus as well!
It's your lucky day.

RUSSELL hands over the cash. The KIDS start walking away,
sharing the cash between them and laughing.

Obviously a victory for RUSSELL but he's out £50 and pretty
embarrassed. However, he turns to camera and gives a half-
hearted smile/finger guns.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

205 Yahtz-eye. Still got it Russy. 205

32 **INT. DEANO'S GYM RECEPTION DESK. DAY.**

Deano's is a state-of-the-art facility, much better than the
leisure centre, filled with smiling muscular customers and a
cool interior to boot. BEANS is at reception signing his
termination paperwork.

RECEPTIONIST

206 Well, we're sorry to see you go, 206
Thomas. You sure we can't tempt you
to stay with the Christmas hamper
and the signed photo of Ross Kemp?

BEANS

207 No, thank you though. Do you offer 207
these to everybody that leaves?
That must get expensive.

RECEPTIONIST

208 You're the first person that's ever 208
left to be honest. No one's ever
turned down Ross... Just give me a
second and I'll photocopy this for
you.

The RECEPTIONIST leaves through a door behind the desk, BEANS drums on the desk for a while. A woman comes through the door. It's KELLY - a yoga teacher in her mid-twenties who, despite not being conventionally beautiful, has completely taken BEANS' attention, he's clearly very interested in her. She walks past BEANS and into the studio, BEANS presses his face against the window into the studio and stares at KELLY longingly.

DEANO

(as he spansks BEANS)

209 THWACK! Alright, shagger? Finally 209
taking me up on that job offer?
Let's get you out of that cesspit
leisure centre, eh?

DEAN feigns a slow uppercut on BEANS' chin. Then ruffles his hair.

DEANO (CONT'D)

210 POW! 210

BEANS

211 Alright, Deano. Err, nah, just 211
passing through.

DEANO

212 Seen Ross's been in this morning? 212

DEAN stretches, yawns.

BEANS

213 Oh yeah? 213

DEANO

214 Yeah. Top shagger. Came in for 214
Legs, Bums and Tums. Absolute
nutter!

BEANS glances back through the window at KELLY, who is leading her yoga class. DEAN clocks on.

DEANO (CONT'D)

215 Like the look of the prize pony, do 215
ya? Hell of a rig on her, to be
fair. I called it first though.

DEANO winks to camera and bursts into the yoga studio. KELLY is performing the downward dog. DEANO walks up behind KELLY and slaps her on the arse. KELLY stands up, clearly mortified. DEANO is talking to her, but we can't hear what he's saying, clearly an argument. KELLY storms out of the studio. She bursts through the doors. BEANS is still standing there. She's clearly very upset. BEANS looks uncomfortable. The cameras focus in on him.

DEANO

228 Bollocks! You're not done! The 228
 class hasn't even started yet!
 You're not sweating, you know that
 I love it when you sweat.

KELLY

229 Fuck off, Dean. I'm done, I quit. 229

KELLY walks out to leave the gym. DEANO is furious. BEANS follows after her. On his way out, he walks past the receptionist who has placed a signed, framed photo of Ross Kemp on the desk.

33 **EXT. CAR PARK. CONT.**

BEANS jogs after KELLY. She's walking to her car - a beaten up old Micra or something low-key. BEANS stops her and they talk. We don't hear what's being said. KELLY's body language softens. BEANS points over towards the leisure centre, and - after a little bit of hesitation - she walks towards it and BEANS follows.

34 **INT. GYM. CONT.**

RUSSELL's new members - the car park kids - are in the gym. RUSSELL is watching them with his hands on his hips, standing with DEMPSEY and JAME by the reception desk. ROKSY is now on the bench press, lifting a huge amount.

RUSSELL

230 Not bad, for ten minutes' work, eh? 230
 Dumps?

Dempsey is engrossed in his phone. Closely watching the bets he's put on.

DEMPSEY

(grunts)
 231 Ye. 231

RUSSELL

232 I mean, four new members. 232
 Youngsters, as well. The lifeblood
 of the community. You can't argue
 with that, huh?

DEMPSEY

233 Mmmm... GET IN! 233

RUSSELL

234 I know. Pretty good, eh? 234

DEMPSEY

235 Just got a huge result on the Ski 235
Jumping, boss. This bet might come
in!

RUSSELL

236 Oh, right. Brilliant stuff, mate. 236

The kids are huddled around in the far corner of the gym.
RUSSELL tries to see what they're doing. It looks like
they're up to something. RUSSELL is fidgety. Anxious.

35 **INT. RECEPTION. CONT.**

BEANS and KELLY walk into the leisure centre. BEANS thumps
the top of the vending machine and a Snickers drops down into
the collection tray. He gestures for KELLY to take it. She
does - he bows and she laughs. They're bonding.

36 **INT. EMPTY SPORTS HALL. DAY.**

BEANS piece to camera.

BEANS

(excited)
237 I got Kelly. I can't believe it. 237
She actually wanted to come over
here, and have a look around. And
she actually seems keen to teach a
few classes here. She might help
this place look half-normal...

KELLY walks into the sports hall.

KELLY

238 OK, let's see this yoga studio 238
then. Do you think I'll like it?

BEANS

239 Let's find out. 239

BEANS leads the way. They walk through the sports hall. A
basketball has been left on the floor. BEANS picks it up and
attempts a no-look 3-pointer. Proper goes for it. The shot is
awful - it falls way short of the hoop. BEANS laughs. KELLY
giggles. At the end of the hall they walk through the double
doors and into the gym.

37 **INT. GYM. CONT.**

RUSSELL and DEMPSEY are still chatting at reception. BEANS
and KELLY walk in. RUSSELL immediately changes his body
language - he stands up straight and flattens his tie
against his chest. The cameras AND a female have arrived.

He needs to be at his best. The kids are in the far corner still.

BEANS

240 Russell - meet Kelly - she's a yoga instructor. 240

RUSSELL

241 Oh, hello, yes. Hi. And you work at Deano's? 241

KELLY

242 Well I did, yeah... I actually just quit. 242

RUSSELL

243 Oh, brilliant news! So you need a job? You know what they say about jobs.....? 243

RUSSELL looks expectantly at KELLY, awaiting an answer. The camera cuts from RUSSELL to KELLY (who is also waiting for RUSSELL to finish his sentence) and then back to RUSSELL about three times.

KELLY

244 Umm, they're...good? 244

RUSSELL

245 DING DING DING! That's the correct answer! You're hired! 245

KELLY

246 Err. Well. Actually, I haven't really thought about it to be honest... Can I sleep on it? 246

RUSSELL

247 Ooh. You can sleep on anything m'lady. I bet you look wonderful when you sleep. 247

On the gym floor, the kids have got bored and started vandalising the place. The black one is spray painting 'slipknot' (with the world-famous 's' that we all did of course) on one of the walls, the goth has kicked over a bench, and the other two are rolling a joint. None of the staff have noticed.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

248 We're actually expecting a big visit today from some VIP at the council. No big deal. I think he has an OBE, but whatever. What's your stance on the royal family? 248

KELLY

(confused)

249 Oh, I don't kno- 249

RUSSELL

(cutting in)

250 On the fence? Yeah, very wise. You 250
 never know nowadays-

JAME runs into the gym.

JAME

251 Red carpet's down, boss. Just like 251
 you asked.

RUSSELL

252 I didn't mean literally, you big 252
 freak.

JAME

253 Well, that's good because it's not 253
 red. Or a carpet, actually. But I
 made the best of what we had.

The kids have been silently wreaking havoc. The black kid has gone wild on the graffiti, the goth has chucked stuff everywhere, and the bin is on fire. The kids are ripping down posters and fuelling the flames.

JAME (CONT'D)

254 The kids said yes then, did they 254
 boss?

KELLY

(to Beans)

255 Is this...normal? 255

BEANS looks horrified - his chance to impress her has gone disastrously. RUSSELL - desperate to save the situation, and his reputation - tries to pass the behaviour off as harmless fun.

RUSSELL

256 Oh, you lot. This is classic. 256

(to camera)

257 Fire in the bin? That is SO us. 257

RUSSELL grabs one of the tiny plastic cups by the water cooler and fills it up.

KELLY

(to BEANS)

258 Should I call 999 or something?! 258

BEANS

259 Yeah, let's do it. 259

RUSSELL

260 No need to do that guys, I'm on top 260
 of it!

RUSSELL goes over to the bin and dashes his tiny plastic cup of water on the flaming bin but it makes the fire WAY worse. The kids run off.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

261 What the FUCK? 261

RUSSELL sniffs the cup and immediately recoils.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

262 That's fucking petrol. I repeat, 262
 they've put fucking petrol in the
 water cooler.

JAME upon hearing this, slow hand claps.

JAME

263 Bravo. That's fucking genius to be 263
fair. Where did they get petrol?

RUSSELL

```
264      Ok, now I need a little bit of help      264
      here!!
```

CUT TO:

38 EXT. GYM ENTRANCE. CONT.

Jame's 'red carpet' turns out to be a trail of crash mats leading out from the automatic doors. The automatic doors keep trying to shut - but they're blocked. NIGEL, a black guy in his late 30's, wearing a sharp suit, shaved head, clumsily stumbles over the crash mats, and in through the front doors. He looks around him, evidently confused.

39 INT. RECEPTION. CONT.

SHARON is on reception, eating crisps with her mouth open.
Super obnoxious.

NIGEL

265 Hello - is Mr. West around? I have 265
 a meeting with a Russell West?

SHARON doesn't stop crunching on the crisps. She stands up and wipes her salty hands on her Kwik-Fit uniform. Stretches out a hand for Nigel to shake.

SHARON

266 (mouth full of crisps)
Right this way, love. 266

SHARON leads NIGEL down the corridor towards the gym.

40 **INT. GYM. CONT.**

The bin is still on fire. RUSSELL takes off his jacket and uses it as a fire blanket. The fire goes out. RUSSELL slumps onto the floor. His face is sweaty. He's a total mess. He's completely defeated. JAME wonders over, keen to cheer him up.

JAME

267 C'mon boss, it's not *that* bad. In 267
fact, I think today was a raging
success!...A lot has happened for
this place today and it's all
spanned from you!

RUSSELL

268 Really? Do all of you really think 268
 that?

EVERYONE

269 Errrr. Yeah? I s'pose? 269

RUSSELL is thrilled, he starts making his way up to his feet. JAME jumps up and tries to help him out but RUSSELL pushes him away. He wants this moment to be his.

RUSSELL

270 Yeah I guess today hasn't been too 270
bad. We had 5 new potential members
in today...and who stepped up and
sorted that? *I did.*

(beat)

271 And who got Kelly? 271

JAME

BEANS

| | | | |
|-----|--------|--------|-----|
| 272 | Beans. | I did. | 273 |
|-----|--------|--------|-----|

RUSSELL

(cutting in)

274 I did. 274

(beat)

275 Ok. I feel a bit better now. Thanks 275
 everybody!

RUSSELL turns around to JAME and notices the graffiti still on the wall.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

276 Definitely need to get rid of that 276
 though

JAME

277 I don't know. I quite like it, 277
gives us an edge.

DEMPSEY suddenly pipes up from behind the desk.

DEMPSEY

(shouting)

278 I've won! I can't fucking believe 278
 it! Get in! You fucking beauty!
 'Never bet on the archery' they
 said - hahaha! - they know NOTHING!
 Dumps comes in clutch again!

DEMPSEY runs over to the water cooler and takes off his
 shirt. He runs the water/petrol tap all over his shirt.

RUSSELL

279 Dempsey, mate, what are you doing? 279

DEMPSEY

280 Celebrating, boss! I've just won 10 280
 fucking grand! Carol won't leave me
 now, will she? Let's get this puppy
 roaring again!

Dempsey lights his petrol-soaked shirt and chucks it in the
 bin. He starts dancing around the bin. JAME takes his shirt
 off too and does the same.

DEMPSEY (CONT'D)

281 Now we're cooking! WHEYYYYYYY 281

JAME

282 Wait. Wait. Wait- 282

Jame starts singing, starting slowly and quietly but building
 up like a football chant

JAME (CONT'D)

283 I... am... the... music.. man.. I.. 283
 come.. from. round. your. way. And
 I can play!

KELLY

284 Oh, I love this song! 284

KELLY moves carefully towards the two topless men slowly
 dancing around the fire. BEANS looks pretty weirded out.

BEANS

(whispered)

285 Oh god. 285

BEANS begrudgingly joins the three of them.

RUSSELL

286 Guys, c'mon! Let's put the fire out 286
 first! Then we can do the song-

KELLY, BEANS AND DEMPSEY

(ignoring RUSSELL)

287 WHAT CAN YOU PLAY? 287

EVERYBODY turns to ROKSY apart from KELLY who obviously doesn't know this part of the ritual just yet.

ROKSY stands to attention, she absolutely loves this part.

ROKSY

(sung excitedly)

288 gram na puzonie! 288

EVERYBODY then turns to RUSSELL in sync as he works it out.

RUSSELL

289 gram na puzoni- i play 289
the...um..puzonie...puzo-trombone.
She plays the trombone!

JAME slithers up beside RUSSELL, gives him a nudge and sings

JAME

290 What can you play? 290

RUSSELL

291 In a bit mate, we seriously have to 291
deal with th-

JAME encourages the others and they all join in

EVERYONE

292 What can you play? 292

RUSSELL breaks into a coy smile. He loves that everybody's getting on and he loves that they're letting him join in.

RUSSELL

(singing now)

293 I play the trombone! 293

JAME

294 EVERYBODY! OOMPA-OOMPA-OOM-PA-PA 294

EVERYONE

(joining in with JAME)

295 OOMPA-OOMPA-OOM-PA-PA, OOM-PA-PA, 295
OOM-PA-PA!

They are all dancing around the fiery bin OOMPA-PA-ing now, everybody's having a good time.

SHARON opens the gym door and NIGEL appears. He stands there watching the chaos. SHARON is just smiling falsely - awkwardly. None of the fire-dancers have noticed NIGEL.

JAME

296 Piano! 296

EVERYONE

297 PIA-PIA-PIANO PIANO, PIANO! PIA- 297
PIA-PIANO! PIA-PIANO.

One by one, the gang notice Nigel standing by the door, watching their ritual dancing in disbelief. They stop and look up at the camera. Their faces say it all - oh fuck. RUSSELL is the last person to notice NIGEL.

NIGEL

(after a beat)

298 Which one of you is Russell West. 298

RUSSELL breaks from the pack without hesitation. He knows that this is bad but he completely owns it and takes the hit for his friends.

RUSSELL

299 Yes. Sir Nigel is it? Excellent, 299
this way please.

RUSSELL turns back to EVERYBODY and signals for them to 'shut it down' by miming a few sharp cuts across his throat. SHARON'S been pouring NIGEL a cup of water from the water cooler and she offers it to him.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(taking the cup)

300 Oop. I wouldn't drink that. It's 300
petrol. Let's go into my office
shall we. Viennetta?

RUSSELL and NIGEL leave the gym. They go into RUSSELL's office. Camera pans to the staff, most of them walk out of frame to start the clean up. BEANS and KELLY stay in frame to chat.

KELLY

301 Is that the council guy you were 301
talking about?

BEANS

302 I guess so. Can't see this ending 302
well.

KELLY

303 Ah, that's a shame. Seems like you 303
guys have fun.

Kelly walks away to help. Camera slow zooms onto BEANS' smiling face.

BEANS

304 Yeah, I guess we do. 304

BEANS then notices the camera lens is focusing on him.

41 **INT. EMPTY GYM. DAY**

BEANS

(to camera)

305 Do you know what... 305

Various shots of the gang cleaning up. JAME starts sniffing the petrol out of the water cooler and just keeps dancing with his top off. The actual gym staff are all chipping in, DEMPSEY is printing off some more shit posters - 'Miami Hammies - Tuesdays @ 5:45am' the background is a pixelated stock image of Miami beach, palm trees, bikini-clad women, etc.

BEANS (V.O.)

306 I've often hoped that this place 306
would go under. Maybe then I'd be
forced to actually make something
of myself, get out there and search
for something better y'know?

Montage continues: BEANS is painting over the graffiti with wrong-coloured paint. KELLY picks up a brush and starts a mini paint fight with him, they're having a great time. ROKSY is picking up all of the furniture that the kids had knocked over, etc.

BEANS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

307 But maybe I could just start 307
applying myself here? It pays the
bills, it's close to home, OLD LADY
SUE always tips well... It's not so
bad.

42 **EXT. CAR PARK. DAY.**

A distant shot of RUSSELL waving goodbye to NIGEL as he drives off before slumping down on the crash-mat 'red carpet' that JAME had laid out earlier in the episode.

RUSSELL

(piece to camera)

308 You know, by all accounts, today 308
should've been the worst day this
gym has seen since the flood in
'98.

(beat)

309 But right now, in this moment, my 309
heart is full. I've never felt
closer to the people I work with
since Des died.

Russell 'crosses' himself

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

310 I've tried but I always say the 310
wrong thing or I end up upsetting
somebody y'know? And - on that note
- my lips are sealed. I don't want
to ruin this.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

311 So I guess the meeting with NIGEL 311
went well then? How did you swing
tha-

RUSSELL

(cutting in)
312 Oh no. Nigel is *fucking* fuming. 312
He's said that he's made it his
mission to shut us down. We're
definitely fucked.

Just then a police car pulls up and RUSSELL stands up to
direct them inside.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

313 Would you look at that, very good 313
response time, this way officers.

Russell turns before going through the door

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

314 Turns out all of the kids pissed on 314
our sauna rocks while the guys were
clearing up and then - when JAME
confronted them - they put him in a
sleeper hold until he passed out.
So I've called in the cavalry to
deal with 'em. Boys will be boys
eh?!

43 **EXT. CAR PARK. DAY.**

KELLY - with flecks of paint on her face - gives piece to
camera.

KELLY

It's certainly a lot *stranger* than
Deano's, sure... and it's
definitely not as busy... but that
right there was more fun than I've
had in 4 years at Deano's. Does
that mean that I should start
working here?.....I can't *believe*
I'm about to say this but I think
I'm going to give it a go.
Everybody seems to be trying and
the gym isn't as gross as Deano
always told us it was...

(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

Beans- well all of the staff seem nice, so yeah, why not?

(beat)

316

Smells a bit like piss though.

316

The team pack away Jame's crash mat red carpet.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

317

Bicester Leisure Centre went into special measures on 15th April, 2019. The council judged the centre to be failing to meet even the most basic of standards. Like many Leisure Centre's up and down the country, its status as a pillar of the community was put in jeopardy. Nigel Higgs was tasked with the role of monitoring the centre over the next 4 weeks, and making a final judgement on whether the centre should be closed indefinitely.

317

44

THE END