

Pipe Down

Pilot Episode

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Date 9th of January 2025

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1 EXT. STREET IN YORKSHIRE SUBURB -

John (a 35 year old unassuming, slightly awkward man, wearing old scruffy clothes) is walking his dog along a rural path in a Yorkshire suburb. The dog is a Whippet named Alan after Alan Shearer. It's spring, the temperature is around 12 degrees and it is a clear day.

The scene starts with John walking along with his head phones in listening to Idles (Damaged Goods) when he is stopped by another dog walker. Bill a local has stopped him, Bill likes to stop and talk with everyone, he is wearing shorts, a waterproof coat and woolly hat. His dog is a lot older and looks quite haggard, he won't leave Alan the Whippet alone.

Music stops. John takes his head phones out, music can still be heard coming out of the head phones until John presses pause.

Bill the Dog Walker

What a lovely day to be walking the dogs eh John! How are you and Alan getting on John?

Camera changes to a first person view during Johns Internal Monologue. After the thought is over the camera pans out to both characters.

Johns (internal monologue)

Why can't I just walk the dog without people talking to me. I couldn't give a flying fuck about it being a nice day, I just want to walk my dog and get home.

John

I'm alright cheers Bill, just getting Alan out early before it starts raining later on.

Johns (internal monologue)

Bill fuck off and get your scabby dog away from Alan.

Bills dog begins to hump Alan, both characters don't say anything making the situation more awkward. Bill jumps in to get his dog off Alan, John is stood watching Bill frantically try and get his dog under control.

Amidst the fracas Bill bends down, his shorts have a small rip around the crotch. He isn't wearing any underwear and as he stands up his penis pops out of the front of his trousers.

Bill quickly realises what has happened, he puts his penis away and covers the hole with his hand. He plays off that it hasn't happened but both men know exactly what happened.

Johns (internal monologue)

His dick just fell out of his shorts, I repeat, his dick fell out of his shorts, for the love of god I hope he doesn't mention it.

Bill

Bloody hell, what are dogs like ey!!

John does an awkward laugh, he is doing everything within his power not to look at Bills crotch.

Johns (internal monologue)

Well, he's pretending that hasn't happened, now I have to live with the image of Bills cock in my head for the next week.

Bill

I am always having to tell him off for things like that. Can you imagine if us humans greeted each other like dogs do? I will come over and sniff your bum next time I see you John.

Bill lets out a chuckle, he still has one hand over his crotch, trying everything in his power to stop his penis from falling out again.

Johns (Internal monologue)

If you try sniff my arse, you will have more than an exposed penis to worry about.

Bill

I just stopped to tell you that there are a couple of people up there, they gave me and the doggo a bit of trouble so I just wanted to warn you John, I think they might be smoking crack cocaine or something.

John stares awkwardly, he hasn't really taken much in due to what just happened with Bill.

John

Crack cocaine? Are you sure Bill? Thanks for the heads up
like, I will keep an eye out.

Johns (Internal monologue)

*There is absolutely no way two people are smoking crack
around here. What a bizarre interaction, wait till I tell Sally
his dick fell out.*

2 EXT. FURTHER ALONG THE RURAL PATH

John can see two people in the distance, one is a younger looking woman and the other an older man. The scene starts by the two characters getting closer and walking towards John and Alan.

Johns Internal monologue

*This is definitely the two crackheads that Bill was talking
about, Christ I hope they don't try and steal Alan to sell him
for crack money.*

Older Male

Beautiful looking dog you have their my son. Do you take it
ferreting?

The man edges closer to John and Alan, John looks painfully awkward, he has no idea what ferreting is.

Johns internal Monologue

*Shit, what's ferreting, why is he so close to me, he's
definitely about to stab me and steal the dog. Alan wouldn't
survive long.*

John

No I can't say that we have taken him ferreting, to be honest
he's a pretty lazy dog, sleeps most of the day.

Younger Female

Well that's no good! You need to get him out working, we have 5 dogs all of them are working dogs, how much would ya sell him for?

John

He's not for sale, I'm afraid.

Older Male

Does he bite? You want to get a muzzle on him if he bites, lost one of my fingers to a fighting dog when I was a young en. Here have a look at this.

The man shows his hand with his index finger missing, he moves it very close to Johns face.

Older Male

Looks gruesome doesn't it, bloody wife loves it though believe you me, I call it the pleasure barracuda. I think you can work out why.

The man moves his 3 working fingers in an up and down motion, he keeps repeating the words pleasure barracuda.

Johns internal monologue

What the fuck is he on about pleasure barracuda. This guy is completely nuts. Maybe he has been smoking crack. I need to get out of this situation.

John

Oh ok, that sounds interesting. Well anyways I need to get going.

John tries to walk off but the Woman is stood in front of him.

Female

Have you got 5 quid you can lend us, I need some Ciggies.

John's internal monologue

She looks about nine, why is she smoking? Also why is she with that fucking nutter. I despise people, I really do.

John walks past the woman and puts his headphones back in, he can hear muffled shouting in the background .

The title of the show appears PIPE DOWN as John continues to walk with the distant sound of abuse in the background. Damaged goods by Idles plays over the top and we watch John continue to walk away down the path.

3 INT – RESIDENTIAL HOME OF JOHN AND SALLY

John enters his home with Alan, Alan runs over to greet his wife Sally. John and Sally live in a 2 bed Semi-detached house. They have been married for 2 years but together for 10 years.

John

Sally, you are not going to believe what happened on the dog walk. I have just seen Bills cock. Then two crack heads tried to steal Alan. I can confirm the rumours, he is big knob
Bill.

Sally

What do you mean they tried to steal Alan?? You saw Bills penis? What on earth happened, I've told you to stop looking at peoples crotches, it's weird.

John

Well it's a long story, Bill was trying to stop his scabby dog from humping Alan then his dick fell out. He was trying to warn us about the crack heads to be fair.... we need to move house.

Sally

Jesus, that sounds eventful, can you not call him big knob Bill though please, he's creepy enough as it is.

Sally continues to stroke Alan on the sofa to comfort him after the ordeal of the walk he just went on.

John Internal Monologue

Now how do I approach this, I need sign off to go to the pub this evening with the boys but I am almost certain we have plans already.

John

So, what is it we are doing again tonight?

Sally

You really don't listen to a word I say do you, I told you I have a couple of the girls are coming round tonight.

John Internal Monologue

We're in the money!! Here we go boys night at the pub first one in ages, it's definitely going to get out of hand.

John

Ahh yeah that was it! Why don't you invite Bill round? He can show all you ladies his almighty chopper.

Sally

Rolls her eyes. To be honest I could do with seeing a decent sized cock, haven't seen one of those in a very long time.

John

Excuse me, as I proved last month with extensive research and a tape measure, my penis is very much in line with the UK average.

Sally

Yeah I wish you hadn't done that in the middle of the dinner party with Gary and Becky, they won't be coming back here any time soon. Can we please stop all the penis chat now?!

Johns phone rings and it is his Dad.

John

Ey up Dad, how are you getting on?

Peter (Johns Dad)

Son! I need a hand with this bloody garage door, the pissing thing won't shut and me and your mum are having a weekend away tomorrow, last thing I need on my mind is this bloody garage door.

Johns internal Monologue

Why do I always get roped into these things, how the fuck am I going to fix his garage door, I have no idea about garage doors.

Peter

So when can you get round here to give me a hand?

John

One sec let me speak to Sally.

John moves the phone away from his mouth and covers it so his dad can't hear the conversation.

John

Sal, dad needs a hand fixing his garage door, I'm going to have to go round and give him a hand.

Sally

What?! You don't have a clue how to fix garage doors, tell the tight fisted bastard to pay someone to fix it.

John

I don't know! He has just asked me to go help, they are having a weekend away apparently.

Sally

Oooo are they now, they are definitely going for shagging weekend, your dad is going to be giving it to your mum all weekend

John

Fucks sake Sally that is disgusting

Johns internal Monologue

*That is vile, although not as bad as the time I actually saw
them having sex when I was 12, that was bleak.*

A shudder runs through John and he grimaces. Sally is wetting her self laughing whilst mimicking two people having sex.

Sally

It will be just like when you saw them having sex when you
were a kid (laughing loudly)

Johns internal monologue

Get out of my mind, she always knows what I am thinking.

John

I will just go round now and try and help before he totally
loses it.

John puts phone back to his ear.

John

I'll be round in 15 Dad, get the kettle on will you.

4 EXT – RESIDENTIAL HOME OF PETER AND KARENS, JOHNS DAD AND MUM

Music plays, John pulls up in his Vauxhall Astra to his family home. A Detached house on a quiet street, neighbours either side of them in similar sized houses. Peter and Karens house has a small front garden with a single blue garage. John gets out of the car and is greeted by his mother and father, he has brought Alan the dog with him. Peter is quite irate, shouting and swearing at the garage door, Karen is stood by the side looking concerned.

John's internal Monologue

Good Christ, he's already completely lost it with that garage door, it can't be worse than the time that he trapped his finger in the sun lounger on holiday. He nearly killed the man behind the bar. I wonder if I just get back in the car and drive home they will notice.

John tentatively opens his car door to greet his mum and dad. Alan jumps out of the car and goes to greet Karen, who has a treat ready for his arrival

John

Ey up Dad, everything thing ok?

Peter slams the garage door with all his might, it looks like it has shut, there is a 5 second pause, Peter looks content. The door then slowly starts to open back up. Peters face turns back to rage.

Peter

This fucking door, why wont the bastard thing shut. I have been here for 2 hours trying to get it to shut.

Karen

He has, we are just so worried John as we go on holiday tomorrow, I read in the local paper that squatting in people's houses is on the rise. What if someone squats in the garage whilst we are away.

John

Mum that's insane, you are going away for a weekend, do you think people are just waiting in the bushes outside your house looking for a place to squat.

Johns Internal monologue

I might tip off those two crackheads from this morning, that would be funny to see Dads reaction

John has a wry smirk on his face at the thought of his dad dealing with the man who showed him the pleasure Barracuda.

Peter

What are you smiling about? It's not funny John, you don't know with all these bloody illegal immigrants getting into the country. I tell you who would sort it, Donald Trump.

John

Give it a rest Dad, someone needs to get that phone off you, far too much social media brainwashing for you.

Johns internal Monologue

I don't know why he brings up immigration every time I see him, I swear he gets off on winding me up. I think he would actually suck off Donald Trump. Next he will be bringing up Brexit.

Peter goes into the garage, he picks up a hammer there is a loud bang and he is smashing it into a garage door, John and Karen both look concerned as the noise has gone up a level.

Due to all of the commotion a neighbour Simon has comes out to see what is going on.

Simon

Excuse me, what the hell is going on in here, my elderly mother is trying to sleep in there.

Johns internal Monologue

O fuck, this is about to get interesting, why didn't I listen to Sally, why did I come round here.

Peter

I couldn't give a shit if your elderly mother is asleep Simon. Its 10am on a Saturday, tell her to get her lazy arse out of bed. I need to fix this garage before me and Karen go away tomorrow.

Simon

Peter, she is 95 years old, she needs her sleep. You seem insistent on doing any job you have to do first thing in the morning.

Peter looks at Simon taking no notice of what he has just said. Peter slams the door again and hits it with the hammer with all of his might, he has totally lost the plot now.

Another neighbour emerges with two other people, there is now a small crowd forming

Neighbour 2

Is everything ok out here, we can hear a lot of shouting and slamming of doors, do we need to ring the police?

A look of panic comes across Johns face, he realises now the situation could easily escalate, when Peter sees red mist it's very hard to bring him back down.

John

No need to ring the police, we are just having a bit of trouble with the garage door, it won't shut. Dad, will you just calm down please?

Peter

Do not tell me to calm down son! You are stood there like a bloody lemon, do something to help me shut this door!

Karen

We are really worried about squatters living in there whilst we are away. We are going away for a romantic getaway weekend to the Lake District.

John

Mum please stop going on about squatters, you live in rural Yorkshire for god's sake. No one is going to squat in the garage whilst you are away. Dad, why don't we just bolt it shut whilst you are away and then you can get someone to fix it when you are back.

Simon

I think we should call the police, this noise is completely unacceptable and not the first time I have had to complain about it from this house.

Peter

I'm going to chin you in a minute lad, you will hear no noise then will you.

Johns internal monologue

Shit. He has threatened to punch him, took longer than usual to be fair.

John

Ok, lets calm down everyone, we will stop making noise and get this garage door shut. Dad, for the love of god, stop slamming that door, it's not going to shut by you hammering it to death. Let's bolt it shut Dad and let these people go back into their house in peace.

A moment of realisation hits Peter and it appears he is calming down, the red mist is starting to fade.

Simon

Fine, if I hear one more slam of the door I will be ringing the police and reporting you to our local council.

Johns internal monologue

This guy is the kind of person who complains to Ofcom if someone accidentally swears on live TV. Absolute pleb.

John

Ok mate, we will sort it, don't worry.

Karen

If you all wouldn't mind keeping an eye out for people trying to get into our garage that would be fantastic.

John

Dad just threatened to punch him Mum, I don't think they are going to be doing that somehow.

Both neighbours are heading back into their houses, you can hear them muttering “did he threaten to punch him.”

Peter

Well thank god they have gone, right son let's get this drilled shut then.

John

Let's get a move on, I am going to the pub with the lads tonight and this has taken way longer than expected, did you really need to threaten him dad?

Karen

Well, you know what he's like son, once he gets going he can't stop. I love it when he gets all fiery.

John

Gross, stop it will you.

Peter

Come here love give us a kiss, can't wait for this getaway.

Johns internal Monologue

I'm going to be sick, wait till I tell Sally this, she's going to be in hysterics.

John gets back into his car, camera fades out Music plays over the top.

5 INT - LOCAL PUB

Five men in their mid 30s sit around a table in the local pub, it's an old school boozier, fruit machine, the bar staff know all the locals. They don't serve food but have a wide selection of beers. A number of TVs playing different sports, with music playing in the background

The group of men are made up of John's school friends who he has known for years. Virgin/Adam, Jim, Robbo, John, Gaz.

Robbo

Fucking hell Gaz, how on earth did you get sign off to come down the pub tonight, we haven't seen you in about 3 months.

Gaz

I told you Robbo some of us actually have a life unlike you, sat in your flat on your own wanking yourself into oblivion every night. I have 2 kids to look after, can't be sat here every night with you reprobates.

Robbo

Its bullshit, all you lot are just under the thumb, well except Virgin obviously. Only thing he is doing with his thumb is shoving it up his own arse.

Virgin/Adam

Lads, I am 34 and have had sexual intercourse multiple times, I am not a Virgin.

Jim

You are a virgin though, the fact you just used the words sexual intercourse tells us all that you definitely haven't had sex.

Virgin/Adam

What about that girl when we went to Malia, you all saw that.

John

Christ alive that was 15 years ago, I actually can't believe you still use that as your go to.

Robbo

When can we go on our next lads holiday anyways? I need to meet some Spanish slags.

John

Robbo we have had like 8 stags in the last 3 years, you really need to work out that we aren't in our 20s any more mate.

Whenever we have been away you spend more time chatting to blokes about football than women.

Johns internal Monologue

We never actually ever see him with women, he's almost certainly gay but can't come to terms with it, watch him deflect on to Adam again.

Robbo

Shut up John, you are under the thumb just like the rest of them, absolute bunch of pussy's the lot of you. Anyway I am saving myself for Adams mum, she's such a MILF.

The Group laughs, Adam/Virign rolls his eyes but doesn't say anything as he does not want to bring the heat back on to him.

Gaz

Well we might be having a divorce party for Jim at this rate, how's it going with the Mrs Jim? You still in a bad spot?

Jim

Yeah it's been rough mate if I'm honest, looking like she will file for divorce.

Robbo

That's what we like to hear Jimbo lad, get back on the pull with your old mate Robbo

Johns internal monologue

He really is such a twat.

Gaz

Shut up Robbo you deviant, is there no way that you can persuade her not go through with it Jim?

Jim

Nah I think her mind is made up mate to be honest, I've moved back in with my mam and dad for now, just shit that I won't get to see the kids as much.

Robbo

Fucking hell, did we come out for a little pity party or to have some drinks.

Robbo leaves the table and heads to the bar.

John

Ignore that bellend, he's probably gone to the bar to see if there are any blokes to chat up.

Virgin/Adam

I swear we never see him talking to women, he's worse than me.

Jim

That's pushing it, my kids call you Uncle Virgin. Have you managed to fit in your monthly date yet?

Virgin/Adam

Nope. I am so sick of all these dating apps. I went on a date the other day, it was all going really well, we were getting along like a house on fire. There was a slight issue though, I really needed the toilet.

John

Number one or two?

Virgin/Adam

Number two

Johns internal monologue

O christ he hasn't shit his pants has he?

Virgin/Adam

We had a big curry and 3 pints. Once I finished the meal I felt some serious rumblings going on in my stomach.

Gaz

Why are you taking her for a curry on your first date, I don't think I've ever had a curry where I wasn't sat on the toilet for a large part of the next day.

Virgin/Adam

Well yeah, with hind sight it was an error. So the rumblings in my stomach continue and got worse. I didn't want to leave the table though as we were having such a good time. In my head I thought maybe if I just let out a quick fart the pain would stop.

Jim

Fuck me, you have got to be joking, what is wrong with you.

Johns internal monologue

He has shat himself on a date hasn't he, this is a new low.

Virgin/Adam

So I let this fart out, it was so loud. A lady on the next table said out loud "my goodness that is disgusting." My date just stood staring at me, she didn't say a word. Then the smell.

John

This is absolutely grotesque, why on earth didn't you go to the bathroom? Your brain is not wired up correctly.

Virgin/Adam

I got up, went to the bathroom to check the situation.

Gaz

Had you shit yourself?

Virgin/Adam

Yes and when I got back to the table she was gone!

Gaz

I mean that is perfectly acceptable, you shit your pants at the table you absolute cretin.

Jim

This is amazing and to make things even funnier you will have had to pay which I bet you were absolutely fuming about.

Johns internal monologue

He is the stingiest bloke to have ever existed, he once asked me for 2p change from a quid he lent me. Still had to return the remaining 98p, he didn't forget about that.

The whole group is in hysterics at Adams story, meanwhile Robbo has been at the bar speaking to some of the locals about football. He returns to the table with a tray of Tequila shots.

Jim

Robbo you will never believe this, Virgin shat himself on that date last week.

Robbo

What the fuck! You are another level of disgusting. Anyways never mind old shitty pants, let's get this shots down us and get the night going!

John

I'm not supposed to be getting wankered Robbo man, I have stuff to do tomorrow.

The group roll their eyes and reluctantly do the shots. Music plays, scene plays out with all 5 drinking and camera fades out.

6 INT – RESIDENTIAL HOME OF JOHN AND SALLY

John arrives home worse for wear, he is stood at the front door with a kebab in one hand and in the other hand he is trying to open the front door with his key. Just as he goes to open the door Sally opens it, Alan comes running out and jumps up to greet him.

John stumbles backwards and falls over a bush, the kebab is on the floor, Sally is laughing hysterically, Alan is eating the kebab that is on the floor.

John stands up and dusts himself off then stumbles again.

John

Sal, I am absolutely smashed, are the girls still here?

Sally

I can see that! No they have gone home thank god, can't be having them seeing you like this again. Come on let's get you inside.

Sally continues to laugh as John stumbles through the door. She moves Alan away from the Kebab on the floor. As Sally enters the house John is crawling along the floor, Alan sees this a the perfect time to play, John and Alan begin to play fight.

Sally goes to the kitchen fridge and pours herself a large glass of white wine. When she enters back into the living room John is curled up in the dog basket, Alan is stood looking confused.

Sally

John, get out of there, do you want a drink? Come on I need you to get up I want the gossip. Kerry has filed for divorce with Jim, did he say anything about it?

John is now taking his pants off in the dog basket.

Sally

John, get up will you, put your pants back on

Johns internal monologue

(Drunken Thought) Did she say take my pants off, I might be in here.

John

Sex?

John winks at Sally and laughs to himself.

Sally

Absolutely no chance, there's more chance I will join Alan outside eating that kebab off the floor then have sex with you right now, you are in the dog basket with your trousers half off.

John

Ok, ok I'm getting up.

John begins to pull himself together, he goes to the kitchen to make himself a rum and coke to join Sally in the living room. John has found a second wind and is now a little bit more coherent.

Sally

So come on then, what's the gossip? What did Jim say? You will not believe what Kerry told us about Jim.

John's internal monologue

Why do women always want to know what the gossip is? Why can't they just sit and talk about sports like we do? The only gossip I want to talk about is which players are moving to my football team.

John

He just said it was rough, that was it really.

Sally

Are you fucking kidding me, you spent a whole evening with him and you didn't find anything out? You are useless.

Well Kerry was telling us some of the things he liked to do in the bedroom.

Johns internal Monologue

O Christ. Do I want to know this?

Sally

Apparently he has a really ferocious sexual appetite, he would want to have sex two to three times a day. Get this as well, he kept asking Kerry to peg him.

John

Peg him?

Sally

Yeah you know, she straps on a fake cock and gives him a seeing to.

Johns internal monologue

Kept that quiet didn't you Jim.

John

Are you sure Kerry isn't making that up? That doesn't sound like Jim at all.

Sally

Hey, you don't know what goes on behind closed doors. Why don't we give that a try John? I would love to give you a good bumming.

Sally starts laughing, John is looking seriously uncomfortable, he shifts in his seat.

John's internal Monologue

She doesn't really want to bum me does she?

John

I have told you before, you are putting nothing in my arse. It was built for things to come out of it, not go back in.

Sally is still laughing, she knows John is drunk and is enjoying making him uncomfortable.

John

So she has broken up with him because he liked getting pegged too often?

Sally

Well it was apparently every time they had sex, they couldn't just have "normal" sex. It would be a Tuesday night and he wanted to get the box of toys out. She had just put two kids to bed and was absolutely knackered.

John

Well there you go, this is exactly why we don't ask these kinds of questions down the pub. Can you imagine if Robbo gets wind of this, we will never hear the end of it, ever.

Sally

Well you can't say anything to the lads! I know what you're like once you've had a drink.

John

I won't, don't worry. That is not the kind of thing you tell other people. "Oh guess what lads our mate is a sexual deviant and that is why he's getting a divorce. He likes shoving stuff up his arse."

Anyways do you want another drink?

Sally

Yeah get us a drink, since you don't have anything interesting to tell me, shall we put some music on?

John gets up goes to the kitchen and brings two drinks back to the living room.

Scene fades out with Sally and John both with a drink in their hand, they have music on the TV and are both dancing round the living room. Alan is sat on the sofa watching on.

7 INT – RESIDENTIAL HOME OF JOHN AND SALLY

John is stood in the mirror looking dishevelled, he is just wearing boxers and a t-shirt and is brushing his teeth. His mobile phone is lighting up in front of him, he has messages from Gaz and Virgin.

He reads the messages as he cannot remember what he has sent the night before, it appears he has messaged Gaz and Virgin about Jim and his extra-curricular activities.

A look of dread goes across Johns face when he realises what he's done.

Johns Internal Monologue

Shit, shit, shit!! Why have I done that. Sally is going to kill me. Fuck I bet they have already told Robbo, this is not good.

John's phone is lighting up now, he gets a text from his dad that reads "Son, have you heard about Jim, Gaz just text me saying he likes it up the bum"

Johns Internal Monologue

What have I done, Jim was already having a rough time with the divorce, the last thing he needed was this.

John charges downstairs and is frantically looking for Sally, he can't find her anywhere, he looks outside and her car has gone. More panic hits as he has severe anxiety that she is upset with him and has gone out.

Johns Internal Monologue

I have almost no memory of last night, please don't say I have upset Sally as well.

Scene ends and cuts to Sally in her mother's house.

8 INT – RESIDENTIAL HOME SALLYS MUM AND DAD

A semidetached house with a single garage, a well-kept front garden with a flower bed. The house is not far from Sally and Johns.

Scene starts with Sally and her mother Linda on the sofa, they both have cups of tea and are having a conversation.

Sally

John honestly cannot keep a secret to save his life mum, I told him something about his mate Jim last night and he's blabbed it to everyone.

Linda

What is he like, you can't tell him anything can you. What was it? It can't have been that bad.

Sally

It was, let's just say Jim likes to be adventurous in the bedroom, he is into bum fun

Linda

O my goodness, I don't need to know about these kind of things Sally!

Sally

Well you asked! Just be grateful I am sparing you the details.

Linda

Yes, I am. Anyway you said you have something you wanted to tell me?

Sally

I do, I didn't want to tell John yet as I don't want him to be disappointed again. You know how we have been trying for a long time to get pregnant.

Well I think I might be pregnant again but I haven't taken a test yet, I am finding it all a bit overwhelming. I just don't want to let everyone down.

Sally visibly gets upset, her mum leans across and gives her a hug.

Linda

I'm not surprised Sally, you have had such a difficult time with it. The false hope and the miscarriages. It would take its toll on anyone, you have held it together so well for you and John. Me and your dad are so proud of both of you, whatever happens this time we will be there to support you.

Sally

I know you will. I just know what a good dad John would be and how much he wants this, how much we both want to be parents. I have brought a pregnancy test round, I wanted to do it whilst I am here with you.

Linda

Whatever it says, everything will be ok Sally.

Sally stands up and takes a deep breath in, she takes the pregnancy test out of her bag. She walks over to the downstairs bathroom. There is a feeling of nerves in the room, an atmosphere that has been created due to the weight of the situation. Sally goes into the toilet and leaves the door slightly ajar. Sally can be heard shouting something to her mum from the bathroom.

Sally

Christ I forgot how hard these things are to use, I'm pissing everywhere.

Linda

Do you have to Sally, that's disgusting. I've just had new carpet put down in there.

Sally

Well why did you have carpet put down in your toilet, that's weird. Such an old person thing to do having carpet in the toilet.

Linda

Will you shut up and get on with the test, I am on the edge of my seat out here!

Complete silence other than the trickle of Sally on the toilet. The toilet flushes and Sally comes out, she has tears in her eyes.

Scene fades out, shot is on Sally looking upset.

8 INT – RESIDENTIAL HOME OF JOHN AND SALLY

John is still in a state of panic the hangover anxiety has got the better of him along with the fact he has told everyone Jims secret. His phone has calmed down, he hasn't heard from Sally this morning yet and he cannot remember the night before.

His phone lights up and he has a text from Sally, it just says "I need to speak to you, I am on my way home from my mums, will be 10 mins"

Johns internal monologue

*Well that's it, she's divorcing me I have finally done it,
pushed her past the point of no return. I can't deal with this
today, this hangover is too much.*

Sallys car pulls up to the house, John is sat on the sofa looking worse for wear. The front door opens and Sally enters the house, she has tears in her eyes still and is visibly upset. John turns round to look at her and can see that she is upset, a bolt of panic jolts through his body. At this point he really does think that he has upset her.

John

Sally I'm so sorry that I text the lads about Jim getting pegged, I must have thought it was funny last night. I am such an idiot when I have had a drink, that's me giving up drinking now, no more ..

Sally interrupts John as he continues to babble in a frenzied panic.

Sally

John, John, shut up you idiot. I'm pregnant.

Camera cuts to Johns face, Scene fades out, Music plays over the top Sam Fender the Spit of You plays.

END

