# WHOVIANS

# GEEK IN SILVER

by

Matthew Ford

SERIES ONE, EPISODE FOUR

Based on characters created by Terrance Edwards, Matthew Ford, and Rhys Jones.

1. INT. LIAM'S FLAT - BEDROOM. DAY

A box room, crammed with Doctor Who MEMORABILIA.

**LIAM** (early 20's), skinny, hair unkempt, sits on the end of the bed, thinking.

2. INT. LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - BEDROOM. DAY

A middle-aged couple's bedroom, all very normal until we see a giant CARDIFF CITY FC POSTER above the bed.

**LLOYD** (50's), balding, stubbly, with a pregnant-looking belly, is perched on the edge of the bed in his dressing gown.

A woman's feet poke out from beneath the covers. Lloyd gently rubs them, then scratches his exposed tummy.

3. INT. LIAM'S FLAT - BATHROOM. DAY

Liam gently rubs MOISTURISER into his face.

4. LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - BATHROOM. DAY

With fierce slaps, Lloyd pats AFTERSHAVE on his neck.

5. INT. LIAM'S FLAT - BEDROOM. DAY

Sat on the bed, Liam, face painted silver, fights to pull on a pair of GREY SPANDEX SLACKS.

6. INT. LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - BEDROOM. DAY

Lloyd tugs at a pair of WORN JEANS, sucking in his belly.

7. INT. LIAM'S FLAT - BEDROOM. DAY

Liam puts a CARDBOARD BOX over him, head appearing through the top, arms poking out of holes at the side. The box has TIN FOIL glued over it.

8. LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - BEDROOM. DAY

Putting on his CARDIFF CITY T-SHIRT, Lloyd plants a kiss on his hand, placing his palm over the team's emblem.

9. INT. LIAM'S FLAT - BEDROOM. DAY

Perched on the bed, Liam puts on a pair of SPRAY-PAINTED SILVER WELLIES, yanking them on with gritted teeth.

#### 10. INT. LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - HALLWAY. DAY

Lloyd slips his feet into a pair of TATTY TRAINERS. He throws his JACKET on, picks his WALLET and KEYS up from a table and stuffs them in his pockets. Opening the front door, he steps outside, shutting it behind him.

### 11. EXT - TRAIN STATION - DAY

Lloyd sits in the middle of a BENCH, watching the world go by. OFFSCREEN, we hear the rustle of tin foil.

Liam sits down. He is dressed as a Cyberman from *Doctor Who*, complete with PAPIER-MÂCHÉ HAT, his outfit held together with tape and super glue.

Panicking, Lloyd shuffles along the bench. The two of them sit in silence, glancing at each other.

LIAM

Dad, you can sit by me.

Lloyd's face says, "I'd rather not."

### 12. EXT - TRAIN STATION - DAY

Lloyd and Liam sit waiting for the train. Every now and then, Lloyd breaks the silence with a heavy sigh, Liam getting increasingly irritated.

LIAM

Have you started smoking again?

LLOYD

What? No.

LIAM

Then what's up with you? Sound like you ran a marathon on a diet of chip butties and fifty a day.

LLOYD

I'll ignore that smart arse remark; get your lip off your mum.

LIAM

How's mum doing?

LLOYD

She's doing alright. Liam, couldn't you have worn something normal? Something a bit less tragic? Thought you might meet someone, that gorgeous girl or fella.

LIAM

Dad, I'm not gay.

LLOYD

Well I don't know, do I? Never see you with anyone.

LIAM

Just because I've not brought a girl round doesn't mean I've not had girlfriends.

LLOYD

You've had a girlfriend? (mutters) That's a tenner I owe your mum. So, give me the gory details.

LIAM

Dad!

LLOYD

Not those details. Names, how many?

LIAM

I'm not sure this is an appropriate father-son conversation.

LLOYD

So that's none then, or one that lasted a week, tops.

LIAM

That's not --

LLOYD (interrupts)

-- Trained psychologist you're talking to, boy. Can't pull the wool over these blinkers.

LIAM

Dad, you took an evening class at college. You quit because it clashed with Top Gear.

Father and son go quiet, fidgeting.

LLOYD

It's just, well, you're hardly going to pull dressed like that, are you?

LIAM

Jesus, dad.

LLOYD

Son, women want a bloke who's rugged, muscle-y, or funny, not someone who looks like they were held back at primary school.

LIAM

Going to be a great day, this, proper father-son time.

Neither of them speaks. Liam gets up. Unable to walk properly in his costume, he waddles towards the end of the platform.

LLOYD

Where you off to?

LIAM

Getting ready for the train.

LLOYD

Three minutes yet.

LIAM

Yeah, but in this thing, never mind the gap, more like final round of *Gladiators*.

Lloyd stands up, wanders over to Liam.

TITIOYD

I remember Gladiators.

LIAM

You remember Jet off Gladiators.

Lloyd grins, nodding.

LLOYD

Your mum looked like Jet off *Gladiators*. Blonde, mind. Especially in Cyprus, when she wore that swimming cossie.

LIAM

Things I don't need to know, dad.

Father and son are waiting, both quiet.

LLOYD

What are you supposed to be, anyway?

Liam glances at his dad, annoyed.

13. MONTAGE - DAY

Cardiff Film and Comic Con: Displays, merchandise, cosplay.

14. INT. MOTORPOINT ARENA, LANDING - DAY

Liam meanders down a corridor, flicking through a BROCHURE.

Lloyd rushes up, joined by a flummoxed **JEN** (early 20's). She is dressed as River Song from *Doctor Who*.

LLOYD

Liam, this is Jen. Jen, this is my son Liam. Jen's single, you're single. Jen, as you can see, is also ginger. Always wanted to date a ginger; been on my To Do List for as long as I remember.

Jen and Liam stare at Lloyd.

LLOYD

Not now, obviously; happily married. Anyway, I'll be off. There's a pub over the road with Sky Sports. If your mum asks, I'm having a blast; that little fella off the Krankies is great.

LIAM

Dad, that's Kenny Baker.

LLOYD

I know! Bloody loved those two on Crackerjack.

Lloyd strolls off, watched by Jen and Liam.

LIAM

I'm so sorry about him. He's gone now; coast's clear if you fancy doing a runner. Just please don't call the police. He's harmless, mostly. So long as he's sober and there's no karaoke.

The two of them are uncomfortable, fidgeting.

LIAM

You look nice, look great as River Song.

JEN

Thanks. Well, I'm out with mates after this, didn't want too many stares. Cyberman outfit's good, did your little brother or sister make it?

Liam looks disappointed. Jen backtracks.

JEN

No it's good. The hat, the tin foil. It's really shiny. Me, if I'm getting ready, last minute, I end up looking homeless. You've done a great job.

Head down, Liam cannot look at Jen.

JEN

Bollocks. Okay, change the subject, no talking about costumes.

They struggle to come up with something to say.

JEN

Are those condoms?

LIAM

Hmmm?

JEN

Those (points at cardboard box). Are they condoms?

LIAM

Oh, these. Yeah, was made on a budget. I did a Blue Peter, used whatever I could find. They were out-of-date, so... (Jen says nothing) It's supposed to be a control panel, techy screens; how the Cybermen looked in the Patrick Troughton days. Does it look like techy screens?

JEN

Looks like spray-painted condoms.

Moments go by, neither of them saying a word.

LIAM

I know these last few minutes haven't exactly been normal, but I don't want you going away thinking I'm some creepy, weird guy. I'm not, honest. We've all done things we regret; my list of embarrassing moments is as long as the M4. Condoms are high up on that list, somewhere round Swansea, Port Talbot.

While Liam has been talking, Jen's gaze has lowered; fixed on the cardboard box.

Τ.ΤΔΜ

Sorry, know they're distracting, but could you look at me, not the rubbers?

15. INT. CARDIFF PUB - DAY

Lloyd is propped up by the bar, eyes glued to the TV SCREEN, a PINT beside him. Sulking, Liam wanders over.

LLOYD

Went well, did it?

LIAM

God, you're like a fairy godmother; a fairy godmother whose had a verbal

LIAM (cont.)

warning, two written warnings, and about to be chucked out on her arse.

LLOYD

Was just trying to help.

LIAM

Help, or have a laugh at my expense, like always?

LLOYD

Well, I got the impression you're not too good around the opposite sex; think it's the spandex and wellies that gave it away.

LIAM

"Got the impression." Because you're not sure, are you dad? When it comes down to it, you don't know an awful lot about me.

LLOYD

You like Doctor Who and comics and stuff.

LIAM

And what else? Go on.

Wounded, Lloyd carries on drinking. Getting up, Liam leaves.

## 16. INT. MOTORPOINT ARENA, TOILETS - DAY

The door to the toilets opens, Liam stumbling out. He stops, unable to move. His costume is caught on the door handle. Reaching, he tries to free himself. He panics when he sees Jen, who stops to talk to him.

LIAM

Oh hey.

JEN

Hey.

LIAM

You need the loo?

JEN

Thought I'd wait here, try and snap up a man. It's how I usually pull blokes.

It takes Liam a second too long to realise she is joking.

LIAM

Oh right, yeah. You're kind of weird, you know? Good weird, not serial killer weird.

JEN

I'm a bit of both.

She tries to get past, but Liam is rooted to the spot.

JEN

Are you okay?

LIAM

I'm stuck.

Jen peers behind Liam, ponders what to do.

JEN

Good luck with that.

She walks away.

LIAM

No, wait!

Liam stands there, looking sorry for himself. This changes when Jen sprints back over.

JEN

Hi.

LIAM

Hi.

## 17. INT. MOTORPOINT ARENA, DOCTOR WHO STALL - DAY

Liam and Jen are stood by one of the stalls, *Doctor Who* MERCHANDISE spread across a table. While Liam rants, Jen rummages through a box of DVDs.

LIAM

All parents are embarrassing, it's part of their job description. Only dad doesn't know when to stop. He's the class clown, but he left school forty years or more.

JEN

Your dad's not that bad. My mum, I've no idea where she is; not seen her in years. Dad brought me up. Mum ran off with the milk man, half the reason why I'm dairy intolerant. This might sound obvious, but have you tried talking to him?

LIAM

I've tried talking to my dad for the last twenty-three years. If I needed to speak to someone - kids are bullying me, there's a girl I like, but don't know what to say

LIAM (cont.)

- I'd chat to mum. I've always liked soap operas. When my day's been rubbish, I watch them to remind myself there's someone worse off than me. Thing is, recently, I've not just been watching soaps; my whole life's turned into one.

JEN

Talk to your dad. Sit him down, tell him what you've told me.

LIAM

If I do that, he'll think I want money.

JEN

Grab his attention, so he knows you need a proper father-son chat. Any ideas?

LIAM

Yeah, might do.

#### 18. INT. CARDIFF PUB - DAY

Lloyd sits at the bar, sipping a PINT. There is a loud THUMP, someone TAPPING A MICROPHONE.

LIAM O.S.

Is this on?

Hearing his son's words over the speakers, Lloyd freezes.

A metallic SCREECH is heard throughout the pub. Punters OFFSCREEN are complaining.

LIAM O.S.

Sorry. Sorry about that.

Lloyd turns round on his stool. Liam is in the middle of the room, holding a MICROPHONE. He gives his father a wave.

TITAM

Hi dad. That's my dad over there; name's Lloyd. Everyone wave, say hello.

A few **PEOPLE** say a weak hello.

LIAM

Right, what was I going to say? Had this rehearsed and everything. That was it: I love you, dad. I bloody love you.

People in the pub grin, nod. Lloyd gives an embarrassed smile.

LIAM

But you're childish, self-absorbed, and you were never there for me growing up. You'd pick me up after nights out, do the DIY, but we never did any father-son stuff. We never had a chat over a pint or a kick about.

LLOYD

But you're rubbish at football.

LIAM

Anything then: throw a Frisbee, go bike riding. We never did any of that. And that's fine dad, really. But not now, not with everything that's going on.

Two **PUNTERS** (60's), **PUNTER #1** a little worse for wear, are listening.

PUNTER #1

What's going on?

PUNTER #2

He's about to tell his dad he's gay.

Punter #1 nods.

LIAM

What am I supposed to do, dad? Bottle it all up? Because that's what I've been doing: putting on a brave face. And when I need to cry or break stuff I go back to the flat. But I can't keep doing that. I need someone to talk to, rant at. That's why I booked the Comic Con tickets, so me and mum could have the day together; tell her how I feel.

LLOYD

But instead you got second best, I get it.

Finishing off his PINT, Lloyd makes his way towards the door.

T.TAM

Dad, that's not what... Wait, will you?

Lloyd leaves.

LIAM is about to go after his dad, when Punter #1 puts his arm around him.

PUNTER #1

Go after him, son. Build bridges with your dad, while you can.

Liam frowns. PUNTER #2 turns up, prodding his friend.

PUNTER #2

Your dad's still alive, Sam.

Punter #1 gets emotional. Liam tries edging away, the man clinging to him.

PUNTER #1

Just remember, as you grow up, your parents, they get old too.

PUNTER #2

You spoke to your dad last week.

PUNTER #1

So important to get to know your parents while you can.

PUNTER #2

You said you hope he kicks the bucket, leaves you something, so you're not shopping in Lidl no more.

With an awkward smile, Liam prises himself free.

19. INT. MOTORPOINT ARENA, CORRIDOR. DAY

Shuffling down the corridor, Liam looks worried.

A PHONE rings. Stopping, Liam takes out his mobile, answers it. We hear Liam's mum, **JACKIE** (50's), chatting to her son.

JACKIE V/O

Hello lovely, how are you?

LIAM

Good thanks. How are you getting on?

JACKIE V/O

Oh, same as last time really: like I've got a rotten hangover and no memory of last night. It's like I'm in my twenties again.

LIAM struggles with what to say.

JACKIE V/O

How's today been? Seen many Doctor Who folk?

LIAM

It's been great. Got loads of autographs.
I'll show you when I'm round later.

JACKIE V/O

Make sure you get John Barrowman's autograph. He's a lovely man, great teeth. And he's gay. I do like the gays.

LIAM

Yeah, I'll make sure I see Barrowman.

JACKIE V/O

How's your father? Not been too much trouble, has he?

LIAM

Dad? He's --

JACKIE V/O

(interrupts)

-- He's down the pub.

Liam does not answer, cringes.

JACKIE V/O

I told your father to give it a go. It's his second home, the pub. If there were aliens or a meteor shower, that's where he'd be. Then he'd come home, wondering what all the fuss is about. Wish I was there, that John Barrowman's ever so lovely.

Tearful, Liam does his best to sound cheery.

LIAM

Wish you were here. We'd have had a great time.

JACKIE V/O

Still can. There's all sorts: cast of Red Dwarf, the bloke in the Darth Vader outfit. And there's a prize for best costume.

LIAM

Can't see me winning the fancy dress competition, mum.

JACKIE V/O

Well I'm sure you look amazing, like you've just walked off set. You've taken a photo of you in your costume, haven't you?

LIAM

Yeah. Yeah, I have.

JACKIE V/O

Good. Look forward to hearing all about it. And when you see your father, poke him for me, will you? Can go to the pub whenever he likes.

LIAM

Will do.

JACKIE V/O

Love you.

LIAM

Love you too.

Wiping his eyes, Liam hangs up, putting his PHONE away.

JEN O.S.

Hello sweetie.

He looks up, gives Jen a weak smile.

20. INT. MOTORPOINT ARENA, STAIRWELL. DAY

Liam and Jen sit on the stairs.

JEN

So you had your father-son chat, got everything off your chest, and it's all sorted, yeah?

LIAM

Bit of a balls up.

JEN

And I was thinking they were tears of joy.

LIAM

You're rubbish at making people feel better, you know that?

The two of them smile.

LIAM (cont.)

Just so we're clear, I'm not jumping off the roof.

JEN

Yeah, don't do that, not this roof. You'll just break a few bones and, worse than that, you'll look like a tit.

LIAM

You're not a councillor, are you? You don't work for the Samaritans?

JEN

Nope. I work in complaints for an insurance company. You're different from the folk I speak to. You're meek and mild. Sensitive; a bit soft.

LIAM

Think I'll jump off that roof now.

JEN

You going to tell me what happened then, so I can council you in my unique way? Joking aside, you seem really nice. And if I can help, I will. It's my New Year's resolution, doing little things to help others. Started Monday.

LIAM

It's August.

JEN

Took a few months to prepare.

Liam struggles with what to say.

LIAM

It's my mum, she's not well.

JEN

Oh God, I'm sorry. Is it serious?

LIAM

Might not be here this time next year serious

Jen is speechless.

LIAM (cont.)

Dad, he'll be helping mum, looking after her. And he's great, he dotes on her. But he's not bothered about me, like I've got a spare mum somewhere. What really pisses me off is that the one person who's going through the same thing, who I should be able to talk to, he acts like it's another normal day in the Jenkins family. But it's not a normal day; not had one of those since mum got diagnosed in January. Happy New Year: by the way, mum might not be around at Christmas.

JEN

Where will your dad be, right now?

LIAM

At a pub somewhere, knocking them back. I should go find him.

JEN

Do you want me to come with you?

LIAM

No, think I'll be alright.

JEN

Like last time?

LIAM

Me and him need a chat, a long chat. Thanks, though. You didn't have to stick around.

JEN

It's okay, I've got this thing for needy blokes, it's like a radar. My ex, Christ, he had more issues than every guest on Jeremy Kyle.

Liam gets to his feet; Jen also stands.

JEN

Well, it was nice meeting you.

LIAM

You too. It's been bonkers and great. Really great.

Liam holds his arms out to give her a hug. Jen hesitates. He puts his arms down. Changing her mind, she gives him a cuddle, her arms only going so far round the cardboard box.

JEN

Bit tubby for a Cyberman.

Liam chuckles. Smiling awkwardly, they walk away. Liam goes down the stairs, Jen goes up.

Hesitating, Liam stops, glances back. He watches Jen go round a corner and up the stairs.

With a deep breath, he stumbles after Jen, tapping her on the shoulder. Jen spins round.

LIAM

Jen, I sort of, well, I was kind of ...

People dressed in Doctor Who cosplay file past.

LIAM

That'll be for Barrowman, you won't want to miss him.

JEN

No, I'd better queue up. He's great, Barrowman, he's got a face like Action Man. Do you know what I mean?

LIAM

Nope, not really.

JEN

I might bump into you later, maybe. Hope all goes okay with your dad.

LIAM

Me too. See you then.

JEN

Ta-ra.

Liam goes one way; Jen goes the other.

Taking his time down the stairs, Liam mutters to himself. Again, he peers back, but Jen has gone.

#### 21. INT. CARDIFF PUB - DAY

A glum Lloyd sits at the bar; Liam takes a seat beside him.

Lloyd calmly downs his drink, while his son racks his brains over what to say. Pushing the empty GLASS away, Lloyd gets up.

LLOYD

Good chat, son. Let's do this again.

Liam puts a hand on his dad's arm.

LIAM

Dad, come on. Sit down. Please?

Lloyd stands there, stone-faced, then sits back down.

LIAM

What went on earlier, that weren't how it was supposed to happen.

Lloyd gives Liam and his costume a quick look up-and-down.

LLOYD

I reckon you take after my side of the family, as far as subtlety goes.

LIAM

Well, I kind of wanted you to listen.

LLOYD

I know. Not been doing much of that lately, have I?

LIAM

Our family's not done much of anything; everyone's stuck on pause right now.

LLOYD

Ah, I'm not good at this: talking about me, what's going on up here; scares me shitless.

LIAM

More than what's happening with mum?

LLOYD

The thing you've got to understand with me, son, is I've got a PhD in talking out of my arse. When I'm having a laugh with your mum, what I'm really saying is, "No, I'm not alright, don't know what I'll do without you." And when I'm pulling your leg, that's me saying, "I love the bones off you, you daft sod."

Liam gives a smile.

LLOYD (cont.)

Don't suppose you remember your granddad?

LIAM

I was only four when he...

Liam cannot finish the sentence.

TITIOYD

It's alright. Was six of one, half-a-dozen of the other: driver should have seen him, granddad should have used his brakes.

Basic science, that. If you're going downhill in a wheelchair, use your brakes.

Liam chuckles, Lloyd smiling.

LLOYD

He was a good man, your granddad. Worked every hour, day and night, making sure me and your grandma were looked after. Trouble is, I hardly saw my dad. Dinner now-and-again, but to me he was some bloke sat there who I'm supposed to be nice to.

Uncomfortable, Lloyd stops, mulling over what to say next.

LLOYD

I'm not making excuses, Liam. I know I've been a bit of a rubbish dad.

LIAM

No, you haven't.

LLOYD

If this was my school report, I'd be getting a C+. "Could do better." See, when you were born there wasn't any support groups or manuals on how to be a good parent. You got on with it. Me, if I'm in a tight spot, don't know what to say, I tell a joke, have a chuckle. Done alright so far.

LIAM

See, this is why you're stronger than me. I barely hold it together around mum.

LLOYD

You stop that bollocks right now.

Liam stares at his dad, surprised.

LLOYD (cont.)

You're every bit as strong as your mother. I'll play the funny man, tell a joke; it's easy for me. To do what you do, be normal round your mum, hold it all in, I could never do that.

LIAM

What are we going to do dad, if mum can't fight this, if we lose her?

LLOYD

Your mum's a strong woman. I should know, she's smacked me round the head enough times to make me see sense; never worked.

LIAM

But what will we do? You heard that doctor; two out of ten people get through this. Two out of ten.

LLOYD

And your mum's one of those two.

Liam looks at his dad, wanting an answer.

LLOYD

If she goes, it's going to hurt like hell. She's my world, literally. I can never wake up to an alarm clock - bought God knows how many - but a jab from your mum gets me up every time. You know something? We'll get through it; you know why?

Liam shakes his head.

TITIOYD

Because I've got you, my camp, tad too serious, *Mastermind*-smart son. We'll help each other, talk to each other. When things get too much, doesn't matter what time of the day it is, we'll talk. Deal?

Lloyd holds out his hand. Smiling, Liam shakes it.

LIAM

Deal.

LLOYD

Good, now you owe your old man a drink. I got this for you and your mum.

From his pocket, Lloyd takes out a PIECE OF PAPER and pushes it along the bar towards Liam, who carefully unfolds it.

LLOYD

Not sure who the bloke was. I assume he was important, considering all the heavies round him. So, I waded in and asked him to pop a little message down.

Liam has an enormous grin on his face.

LIAM

Dad, this is --

LLOYD (interrupts)

-- Nice fella, cracking teeth.

LIAM

It's John Barrowman. John bloody
Barrowman's autograph.

LLOYD

Who?

LIAM

John Barrowman.

Lloyd's face is blank.

LIAM

John Barrowman. Jack Harkness in *Doctor* Who, *Torchwood*. West End star, used to be the face of Saturday night on BBC One.

Lloyd shakes his head.

Staring at the paper in his hand, Liam remembers something, rushing out of the pub as fast as his costume allows.

#### 22. MONTAGE - DAY

Shots of Liam struggling up-and-down stairs, swaying along corridors, cut with footage of *Cardiff Film and Comic Con*: the stalls, cosplayers.

Unable to find Jen, Liam hangs his head.

## 23. EXT. CARDIFF SIDE STREET. DAY

A glum Liam shuffles along the road, Lloyd beside him.

LLOYD

Plenty more women out there, son.

LIAM

Not now, dad.

LLOYD

Maybe it wasn't meant to be.

LIAM

Not helping.

LLOYD

I was going to ask Rosie Wills out in college, until I caught her snogging Sian Bethan. Could have at least waited until me and her were together.

Liam stops.

LIAM

I can't talk to women, dad. Literally can't.

While Liam is speaking, behind him, Jen is seen further down the street.

A man dressed as **SUPERMAN** (20's) hurries after her. Animated, Jen fires a tirade of abuse at him, none of which we hear. Spotting Jen, Lloyd recognises her.

LIAM (cont.)

One of two things happen when I ask a girl out: I choke up, or my mouth runs away with me and I sound like I've been stranded up in Anglesey, like a shit Robinson Crusoe.

Lloyd looks at Liam, hinting at him to turn around.

LIAM (cont.)

With Jen, we had just met, but it was like we had been mates for years. She's funny. Nuts, but funny.

Lloyd nods in Jen's direction.

LIAM (cont.)

And she's stunning, dad. Proper, just walked off a film set stunning. She was lovely, lovely and brilliant.

Lloyd frantically points at Jen. Liam looks behind him, seeing Jen mid heated rant.

JEN

What the fuck, Superman? I asked you nicely, now piss off. Man of steel? Let's test that when I kick you in the bollocks.

Superman edges away. Liam gives Jen a stiff, awkward wave. Jen spots Liam. She smiles, bashful.

24. EXT - TERRACED STREET, LLOYD AND JACKIE'S HOME - DAY

Lloyd and Liam are at the front door, hesitating, Lloyd putting an arm round Liam; Liam smiling.

Opening the door, Liam steps inside, followed by Lloyd.

## 25. EXT - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Liam, no longer in his costume, is dressed smart. He looks around him, twitchy, glancing at his mobile. He notices someone OFFSCREEN, a massive grin on his face.

Wearing a stylish dress and heels, Jen wanders up to him.

Jen gives a warm smile and the two of them walk into the restaurant, chatting and laughing.

THE END.