DUMPED MAN

Written by

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INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY.

DAVE, 35 year old man, is sat in a police interview room dressed in a superhero outfit.

   DAVE
   The truth is, I don’t even know how I first met him?

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

TUB, full name Andrew Tubbs is an over weight 35 year old man, is sat in a police interview room dressed in a superhero outfit.

   TUB
   He said I was the best dancer he’d ever seen. Fact.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

   DAVE
   He’s been my best mate most my life.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

   TUB
   Willow Bank school disco 1986. Wanna be starting something,
   Michael Jackson. That was my song. I was all over Michael Jackson,
   when I was a young boy.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

   DAVE
   He just seemed so low after that fateful night, I just wanted to do
   something to help him get back on his feet.

EXT. RESTAURANT. EVENING. ESTABLISHING.

Sign outside reads “Michelin starred dining”.

INT. RESTAURANT. MOMENTS LATER.

Tub and Dave are stood in the doorway, greeting people as they walk in.

Tub is dressed smartly in a suit.
A waiter walks over to them.

WAITER
Mr Tubbs everything is ready for you.

TUB
Thank you.

The waiter walks back in.

DAVE
So you’re sure about this?

TUB
Of course I’m sure.

DAVE (CONT’D)
It’s just; you’ve hired this whole place out, you’ve spent a fortune and then hiding all your family and friends upstairs, on the one basis; you think Karen’s going to propose to you tonight.

Tub shrugs, not understanding the question?

DAVE (CONT’D)
I just think, it’s a bit of a risk.

TUB
Mate, she’s crazy about me.

DAVE
I know, but...

TUB
She’s swallowed since our first date.

Dave doesn’t know how to respond.

DAVE
Wow. I’m surprised she didn’t propose then and there.

TUB
Well obviously not, this is the one day women can propose to their man. The 29th of February.

Dave shrugs.
And on the one night women can propose, she just happens to invite me out for a meal, while saying, she’s got something big she wants to discuss?

DAVE
I’m just saying, did you have to invite everyone?

TUB
Dave, Karen’s taking this big risk by asking me to marry her. The least I could do was take a bit of that risk with me.

DAVE
A bit?

A man and woman walk into the restaurant pushing a buggy.

The man is Tub and Dave’s other best friend IAN Jenkins and his wife SUE Jenkins and the child in the buggy is their young daughter Amy.

IAN
Hi guys, how are the butterflies Tub?

TUB
Butterflies?

SUE
This is so romantic.

TUB
That’s just how I roll Sue.

IAN
So where are we all hiding?

DAVE
Just upstairs Ian.

IAN
Cool, I’ll just get rid of the kid and we continue our chat.

Sue glares at Ian.

IAN (CONT’D)
I mean, I’m not getting rid of the kid just for a chat.

Ian smiles at Sue hopefully.
SUE
(Giving Tub a peck on the cheek)
Good luck.

The family walk upstairs.

DAVE
Are you sure you want to end up like that?

TUB
What are you talking about? Sue and Ian are the happiest couple we know?

DAVE
Exactly.

TUB
You better get upstairs, she’ll be here in a minute.

Dave makes a face, then goes upstairs.

DAVE
(Turning on the stairs)
How do we know when to come down?

TUB
Just wait for it to go quiet, she’ll probably be putting the ring on my finger.

Dave shakes his head and walks upstairs.

INT. RESTAURANT. MOMENTS LATER.

Tub is the only person sat in the dinning room.

Karen hurries in, not looking particularly dressed up.

KAREN
I’m sorry I’m late, work has been a killer.

TUB
Don’t worry, gave me time to familiarise myself with the menu.

KAREN
(Looking around)
Wow, this place is empty tonight.

TUB
(Smugly)
Really? I hadn’t noticed.
KAREN
Before we eat, I want to talk to you about something.

TUB
(Pretending to look surprised)
Really?

KAREN
(Surprised)
Do you know why I asked you here tonight?

TUB
Kind of, but go on. This is your night.

Karen concerned.

TUB (CONT’D)
Take a deep breath, you can do this.

KAREN
Okay, well I’ve had this feeling for a while...

TUB
(Grinning)
I know you have.

Karen stops.

TUB (CONT’D)
Sorry, go on please.

KAREN
Well, I thought today, it must be today.

TUB
It was the only day.

KAREN
You know what I’m going to say?

TUB
Of course I do.

KAREN
God! That’s such a relief!

TUB
Don’t be silly, just say it.

KAREN
Say it?
TUB
Just say it, you’ve set this whole night up for it.

Karen uneasy.

TUB (CONT’D)
Shout it out if you want to, pretend you’ve got an audience.

KAREN
Er? Okay?

Tub smiles.

KAREN (CONT’D)
It’s over.

TUB
(Barely listening)
Yes, of course.

Karen confused, Tub sits up.

KAREN
It’s over.

Beat.

TUB
What?

KAREN
It’s over Andrew.

TUB
(Confidently)
Of course it’s over. I mean what else? Is that all?

KAREN
I’m so pleased you’ve taken it this way.

TUB
So am I.. I’m pleased! You’ve taken it this so well.

KAREN
Phew! What a weight off, I was worried you’d think it being the 29th of Feb, women proposal night, you know.

TUB
What prat would think that?
KAREN
I know. It’s silly when you say it like that!

TUB
It’s been over for weeks in my mind!

KAREN
Oh you’re so right.

TUB
Really?

KAREN
I’ve got something else really crazy to tell you.

TUB
Something else? I don’t think I could take anymore.

KAREN
I’ve met someone.

TUB
That is unfricking-believable!

Karen concerned.

TUB (CONT’D)
I mean, I’m so happy for you.

KAREN
Really! I’m so pleased you’re pleased, he’s just in the car. I’ll text him to come in.

TUB
He’s outside in the car?

KAREN
(While texting)
Yeah. I know its mad.

TUB
(Trying to smile)
Its bloody mental. Get him in, I’ve got to meet the bastard!

KAREN
You’ll love him.

TUB
I know.

A tall good looking black man walks into the restaurant and Karen runs over and hugs him.
KAREN
This is Leroy!

Tub stares at the new couple unable to speak.

KAREN (CONT’D)
He’s got everything hasn’t he?
Looks, money and he’s the best in
bed I’ve had in years?

TUB
That does sound like he has
everything.

LEROY
Hey buddie. I can see why they call
you Tub.

Tub tries to grin.

INT. STAIRWELL OF THE RESTAURANT. CONTINUOUS.
The big crowd of people are waiting for the cue to start the
celebrations.

Sue, Ian and Dave are stood at the front.

SUE
I can’t hear anymore voices?

IAN
That’s the queue isn’t it mate?

Dave shrugs.

INT. POSH RESTAURANT’S DINING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.
An awkward silence.

Sue runs down the stairs.

SUE
(Shouting)
Congratulations!

The crowd of family and friends follow her down the stairs
and shout congratulations, until they see the scene.

Tub, Karen and Leroy look shocked.

EXT. IAN AND SUE’S HOUSE. 2 WEEKS LATER. ESTABLISHING
“Two weeks later”. 
INT. IAN AND SUE’S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Ian is feeding his baby on his lap, through a manufactured prosthetic woman’s breast.

DAVE
Is that really necessary?

IAN
Yes, it helps cement the bond between father and baby. How’s Tub?

Dave shrugs.

IAN (CONT’D)
That was one crazy night.

DAVE
Living nightmare more like.

IAN
I was surprised when Tub said he wanted to dedicate the party to the new couple.

DAVE
I think it was shock.

IAN
Must have been.

DAVE
I’m going to pop round his this afternoon, but I’m not sure what I should say?

IAN
Bring something with you, something you’ll be able to connect with, like I’ve got for Amy.

DAVE
You want me to bring a fake women’s tit with me?

IAN
No! Just something that will start the conversation away from the other night.

DAVE
Like what?

IAN
I dunno something that will fill his time, believe me, step one of a break up is filling your time.
EXT. TUBS BLOCK OF FLATS. ESTABLISHING.

INT. OUTSIDE TUB’S FLAT. A FEW HOURS LATER.

Dave walks up to Tub’s door carrying a plastic bag and knocks on the door.

Eventually Tub answers the door.

DAVE
Hey mate, how you doing?

TUB
Leroy just friend requested me on Facebook.

DAVE
Oh.

TUB
Wanted to thank me for the party.

DAVE
That’s nice.

TUB
Apparently his parents loved the food I put on.

DAVE
His parents?

TUB
Yeah it’s funny, I didn’t see them arrive.

DAVE
Maybe they got there later?

TUB
Probably I don’t remember inviting them.

DAVE
Can I come in?

Tub gestures Dave in.
INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

DAVE
Shall I stick the kettle on?

TUB
No.

DAVE
(Offering his bag to Tub)
I brought some stuff over for you.

TUB
(Disgusted)
It’s not porn is it?

DAVE
No?

Dave passes Tub his plastic bag.

TUB
(Looking into the bag)
Why’s it not porn Dave?

DAVE
They’re my old comics, they used to help me through some hard times when I was young.

TUB
(Smiling)
Dave I’m 32 years old, where’s the porn?

DAVE
Tub...

TUB
Dave, get out! Frigging comics!

Dave doesn’t respond.

TUB (CONT’D)
Porn!

EXT. LOCAL PUB. THE FOLLOWING WEEKEND. ESTABLISHING,

INT. LOCAL PUB. CONTINUOUS.

Ian and Dave are sat at the bar with pints of beer.

IAN
 Didn’t go that well then?
DAVE
No, not really. I’m going back round later with some porn.

IAN
Where did you get the porn, just downloaded it from the net I suppose?

DAVE
No, there’s a dodgy little shop at the edge of town.

IAN
Really what streets that on?

DAVE
Off the Oxford.. Did you want some too Ian?

IAN
No, I was just making conversation.

DAVE
Really?

IAN
Back to Tub, he just needs some time to settle, he’s probably just about to enter part two of ending a long term relationship.

DAVE
Part two?

IAN
Yeah part two, he’s going to come up with some crazy idea and as his mate, your part is just to go along with it.

DAVE
Crazy idea?

IAN
Like a weekend in Amsterdam, or a night at a lap dancers bar, you know something like that.

Sue appears from nowhere, holding the baby.

SUE
Lap dancer Ian? Really?

IAN
No honey, I was...
(Handing Ian the baby)
Well before you perverts go, she needs changing, if you could fit that into your busy social diary!

Sue storms off.

IAN
I better go.

DAVE
Okay mate.

IAN
Just remember, back his play, tell me how it goes.

DAVE
Ian, it’s on 42 Oxford Street.

INT. OUTSIDE TUB’S FLAT. A FEW HOURS LATER.

Dave walks up to Tub’s front door, the door is open.

DAVE
Tub?

No answer.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Tub?

TUB (O.S.)
Dave come in, quick!

INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Tub is sat on the sofa wearing just his underpants reading a comic.

TUB
Dave, you were right these comics are great.

Dave sits down on a chair.

DAVE
I’m pleased you like them.

TUB
Like them, like them! I love them!

Dave looks slightly concerned.
TUB (CONT’D)
Batman, I mean he’s the man, he’s given me new focus.

DAVE
That’s great mate.

TUB
Everything he says in these novels make so much sense.

DAVE
Novels?

TUB
You know they’re based on a real guy right?

DAVE
Tub, I don’t think...

TUB
I now know what I’ve to do Dave.

DAVE
What’s that Tub?

TUB
It’s like Batman says; I’ve got to rid the world of the scum.

DAVE
Rid the world of the scum? So you don’t want to go to Amsterdam?

TUB
Is there a lot of scum there?

DAVE
Well...

TUB
Ok, maybe after I’ve dealt with the Mr Big round here, the kingpin, the numero uno, my nemesis.

DAVE
Who?

TUB
Leroy.

DAVE
Leroy?

TUB
Yeah, he’s a massive drug dealer!
DAVE
What?

TUB
Did you not see him?

DAVE
Tub, just because he was black...

TUB
And his car.

DAVE
What car?

TUB
BMW.

DAVE
So?

TUB
With blacked out windows.

DAVE
Really?

TUB
Why would you need blacked out windows, if you’re black?

Dave shrugs.

TUB (CONT’D)
Are you with me?

DAVE
In what way?

TUB
It might sound crazy, but someone has to make a difference out there, put an end to the scum.

Dave concerned.

TUB (CONT’D)
Are you backing my play?

DAVE
I guess so, what we doing neighbourhood watch?

TUB
So it begins, the streets exhale with relief, some new superheroes are coming!
DAVE
(Concerned)
What?

EXT. PARK. THE NEXT MORNING.

Dave is walking with Ian through the park, Ian is pushing his daughter in the park.

IAN
Has he hit you with the crazy idea yet?

DAVE
Yeah you could say that.

IAN
Remember you’ve got to go with it, he needs to get it out his system and then he’ll be fine.

DAVE
What would happen if I don’t?

IAN
I don’t know, nervous breakdown, suicide, who’s to know?

Dave concerned.

DAVE
What if it’s a really crazy idea?

IAN
Well he’s asked for your help?

DAVE
Yeah.

IAN
So use that to steer him a bit away from it.

INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. A FEW DAYS LATER.

Dave walks into the room with a bag.

TUB
You went for some kind of animal outfit like I said right?

Dave nods.

TUB (CONT’D)
(Looking into the bag)
Dave?
DAVE

Yes?

TUB

There’s a horses outfit in this bag?

Dave shrugs.

TUB (CONT’D)

How many super heroes do you know that are dressed up like a horse?

DAVE

You said go for a strong animal?

TUB

It’s a horses outfit... For two people Dave!

DAVE

You said we both needed one.

TUB

How we gonna fight crime when we’re on all fours Dave?

DAVE

We could leap on them?

Beat.

DAVE (CONT’D)

You could just wear one end?

TUB

One bloody end?!

DAVE

You could just wear the back end, it’s where the power of the horse is.

TUB

Let me get this right in my mind, you want me to walk round wearing the backside of a horse?

DAVE

Sure. You could wear a bandana round your head with a horses tail at the back.

TUB

Yeah and why don’t I wear a chain round my neck with a big horses cock on?
DAVE
I don’t know about that mate.

Tub glares at Dave.

EXT. STREETS LATE AT NIGHT. ESTABLISHING.

EXT. STREETS LATE AT NIGHT. CONTINUOUS.
A mugger grabs a well dressed man into a corner to mug him.

EXT. A DESERTED ALLEY WAY. CONTINUOUS.
Dave and Tub are stood in an alley opposite watching.
Tub is dressed in a homemade silver spandex outfit.

TUB
Scum at six o’clock, it’s on.

DAVE
Tub are you sure about this?

TUB
Of course I’m sure, how do I look?

DAVE
You look like you’re ready for microwaving.

TUB
That mugger doesn’t even look very big!

DAVE
Are you sure you’re looking at the right man?

TUB
Most people would just walk right past a mugging, but there’s a few of us who will do something about it!

Tub strides off towards the mugging.

EXT. STREETS LATE AT NIGHT. CONTINUOUS.
Tub strides over to the scene, stops for a moment, realizing the man he was looking at was the man being mugged and the mugger is a large brut of a man.

Tub looks put out and starts to subtly walk past the scene.
The mugger turns to see Tub and looks surprised by his outfit.

   TUB
   (Walking past)
   Evening.

EXT. A DESERTED ALLEY WAY. CONTINUOUS.

Tub hurries back to Dave.

   TUB
   Let’s go Dave.

   DAVE
   So you’re not one of the few who won’t walk past a mugging?

   TUB
   Dave, piss off.

   DAVE
   At least this is the end of this.

   TUB
   The end, no this is just the beginning.

   DAVE
   Have you not learned anything from this?

   TUB
   Learned? Of course I learned something, I learned I need you with me, there needs to be two of us!

   DAVE
   Really?

   TUB
   Your training begins tomorrow.

   DAVE
   But what about work?

   TUB
   Are you not with me for this?

   DAVE
   I’ll be there.
INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. THE NEXT MORNING

Tub is stood in the middle of the room looking ready to pounce.

             TUB
            Try and surprise me Dave, try anything!

             DAVE (O.S.)
           Anything?

             TUB
          Don’t worry! I’ll try not to hurt you!

Dave charges into the room smashing Tub over the head with a vase, knocking Tub out.

             DAVE
          Are you alright mate?

             TUB
         Yeah, thought I’d give you one, to build up your confidence.

INT. CORRIDOR BY TUB’S FLAT.

Dave and Tub are stood in the corridor of Tub’s flat.

             TUB
            Sometimes you can just put a felon off by screaming abuse at them.

             DAVE
          Really?

             TUB
          Scares the shit out of them. It’s the power of surprise.

             DAVE
         If you say so.

             TUB
         Look, you go down the stairs and walk back up so I can demonstrate it.

             DAVE
         Do I have to?

Tub glares at Dave, who then walks down the stairwell.

Tub hears foot steps coming up the stairs.
TUB
(As a figure walks round
the corner he shouts)
You skank hound! I’ll finish you!

A little girl and her father, stood in front of Tub. The girl bursts into tears.

TUB (CONT’D)
(Trying to smile)
You’re not Dave. I didn’t mean you were a skank hound.

INT. CORRIDOR BY TUB’S FLAT. MOMENTS LATER

Dave jumps round the corner.

Tub is lying on the floor.

DAVE
What happened to you?

TUB
(holding his stomach)
Where the bloody hell have you been?

DAVE
Oh this little girl and her dad were coming up the stairs, so I let them go first. They looked as if they were in a real rush.

TUB
(Angry)
A real rush?!

DAVE
What?

INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. LATER.

TUB
Right, attack me Dave.

DAVE
Are you sure?

TUB
And not with any objects this time.

DAVE
Okay.

The two start to circle each other.
TUB
Come on Davey.
Tub starts to dance around Dave protecting his face.

TUB (CONT’D)
Come on mate, try and get me, God knows your mum has a few times.

DAVE
Why you!
Dave kicks him in the groin and Tub collapses.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Sorry mate I just flipped.

TUB
(In a high strained voice)
Fine, just caught me off guard.

INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. LATER.
Tub and Dave are having a beer on Tub’s sofa.

DAVE
I don’t think Leroy’s a drug dealer.

TUB
What about his car?

DAVE
When did you see his car?

TUB
There’s a picture on Facebook.

DAVE
You accepted him as a friend?

TUB
Yeah, keep your friends close and your enemies closer.

Dave shakes his head.

TUB (CONT’D)
I can keep tabs on him this way. Every update goes straight to my phone.

DAVE
Tub...

TUB
Do you know what his last post was?
DAVE
What?

TUB
Cause I needed to get high.

DAVE
He’s probably just quoting the song, that lines from. He obviously posted it to be funny.

TUB
Oh he’s funny alright, funny like a drug dealer.

INT. PUB. THE NEXT EVENING.

Tub, Dave and Ian are having a beer.

IAN
You’re going to be super heroes! That’s so cool!

TUB
I’ve ordered matching superhero outfits off the Internet.

IAN
Can I join?

DAVE
Ian?

TUB
Who would you be; Super Mum?

IAN
No I could be Superman?

TUB
Yeah Dave, he could walk round with those fake mum tits on and wear an apron!

DAVE
I’m sure you could come along.

IAN
Really?

DAVE
Yes, you could help steer our path.

IAN
Superb! I’ll make my own outfit!
DAVE
Yes but Ian, it’s all about the steer.

TUB
Make sure it’s not gay.

IAN
I’ll give it some thought.

DAVE
Remember to give some thought to steering too.

TUB
What is your problem Dave, have you taken some of Leroy’s drugs?

IAN
Leroy’s on drugs?

TUB
Heroin I think.

IAN
God! Does Karen know?

TUB
She will when I bring him to justice.

IAN
Cool.

DAVE
Cool?

TUB
Get round the cave, for about 8 tonight.

IAN
The cave?

DAVE
Tub’s flat.

TUB
You know it’s called the cave from now on Dave.

INT. TUB’S LIVING ROOM. LATER.

Dave and Tub are dressed in matching superhero outfits.

DAVE
Do I really need to wear this?
TUB
I don’t know how we can be superheroes without them?

DAVE
But Tub, I think you’re missing a key point of us being superheroes, neither of us are particularly super.

TUB
Dave I have been waiting for you to raise this point.

Tub passes Dave a pair of roller blades.

DAVE
What? You’re kidding?

TUB
The fastest super heroes in town.

DAVE
I can’t even stand up in them!

TUB
It’s all in your head mate, it’s just about concentration.

The doorbell goes.

TUB (CONT’D)
Get it, that will be Super Mum.

INT. OUTSIDE TUB’S FLAT. CONTINUOUS.

Ian is stood by Tub’s door, wearing his wife’s tights and his pants over them, with a superman T-shirt on and a blanket tied round his neck as a cape.

Dave answers the door.

IAN
Hi mate.

DAVE
What the...?

IAN
Superman, what should I call you?

DAVE
Dave will be fine mate.

Tub staggers to the door carefully in his rollerblades and looks Ian up and down.
TUB
What the hell are you wearing!

IAN
I’m Superman.

TUB
You look more like Mr Nylon. Here take this.

Tub passes Dave and Ian a piece of paper with a phone number on.

DAVE
You’ve got a new number?

TUB
Just for this stuff, it’s a burner... Untraceable.

IAN
What’s the point.

TUB
Business cards in phone boxes, get the word out.

IAN
So we’re following the prostites marketing model?

TUB
Who could question the oldest trade in the world.

IAN
Well, that clears that up then.

DAVE
Maybe we should have a few beers before we hit the streets?

TUB
Superheroes don’t drink, we need to get out there, it’s probably crawling with scumbags right now. If only we had a vehicle.

IAN
I’ve brought Sue’s car.

DAVE
Great, lets go.

TUB
Superheroes do not drive in Mum’s cars.
DAVE
You could skate behind?

TUB
Fine. Wait just a minute.

Tub fixes an mp3 player to his belt.

IAN
(Pointing at TUB’s belt)
What is that?

TUB
My MP3 player with inbuilt speakers.

DAVE
Why have you got a MP3 player?

TUB
Every super hero has great music accompaniment!

IAN
In a movie.

TUB
Really? Watch this!

Tub plays his music and pretends to run to help someone and punch people.

DAVE
I’m worried that he’s got brain damage.

EXT. STREET CORNER. CONTINUOUS.

A teenager is stood on the corner selling drugs to a couple of younger teenagers.

EXT. IAN’S CAR. CONTINUOUS.

TUB
Pull the car over, then you two head over and warm him up and I’ll make my entrance.

DAVE
Warm him up for you?

IAN
(Whispers to Dave)
Back his plays Dave.
DAVE

Great.

EXT. STREET CORNER. MOMENTS LATER.

The younger teenagers have left the drug dealer who is now on his own, talking to someone on his mobile.

The drug dealer is G, who is in his late teens.

G

Yeah shortie, I’ll be round later.

Dave skates in and uses the wall to stop himself abruptly.

DAVE

Ow!

G

Boo, I’m going to have phone you back, some crazy guys just turned up and I know he’ll be wanting a lot of shit.

G Puts his phone away.

DAVE

I don’t want any of your shit.

G

Yeah I’m thinking you’ve already had your share. You know you’re dressed as some superhero right?

DAVE

Yes I know...

IAN (O.S.)

That’s because he is.

Ian steps out of the shadows.

G

No, no, no!

G starts laughing hysterically.

Ian turns to looks at Dave, who shrugs.

IAN

Put your stuff on the floor and walk on and we’ll forget about tonight.

G

Do you know what you’re wearing? Are you wearing your mums tights?
Ian looks down at his outfit self consciously.

    IAN  
    My wife’s actually.

G Laughs.

    DAVE  
    It’s good you cleared that up Ian.

G

    But, anyway enough with that, get out my face. I got work to do.

    IAN  
    We can’t do that, you’re breaking the law.

G produces a large knife.

    G  
    My friend here would disagree with you.

    DAVE  
    Ian this isn’t funny now..

    G  
    Yeah get pussies!

    TUB (O.S.)
    Shit!

    G  
    What the..?

Tub skates in quickly unable to stop and knocks G off his feet, landing on top of him and knocking the knife away.

    G (CONT’D)
    Get off me!

Tub shakes his head to clear it.

    TUB  
    I don’t think so scumbag! Give me all you got!

G throws a bag out onto the street.

    TUB (CONT’D)
    Get it guys!

Dave runs to pick it up.

    G  
    You guys are so dead!
Really? Ian give it to him!

What?

Ian pulls out his phone, which has been filming it all.

You’re going to be on YouTube sucker!

Oh come on! No!

(Addressing the phone)
We’re superheroes, for real!

Ian turns the phone to show himself.

And that’s our friend and we’re here to rid the streets of scum!

Hey there’s a police officer coming up.

G gets up and quickly runs off.

The police officer step out of the shadows.

Well, well. What do we have here then?

Evening officer... You didn’t see any of that...?

Oh I saw enough...

Officer, I can assure you that I am Assistant Manager at the bank down the...

Is this how Assistant Bank managers dress now?

Well...
POLICEWOMAN
Gentlemen, gentlemen. Please don’t lower yourselves by trying to make excuses.

IAN
Sorry officer... Ma’am, it wasn’t meant as an excuse it...

DAVE
My friend here was dumped recently and...

TUB
I wasn’t dumped, it was more of a trial separation.

IAN
She even introduced him to her new boyfriend, right after dumping him.

POLICEWOMAN
(Hushed voice)
Was it, because he has a small penis?

IAN
Well, to be honest I don’t know. I haven’t heard all the details. You could make some assumptions there I suppose..

DAVE
Officer, I’m sure we can...

IAN
Well, it only turns out this new guy’s a drug dealer...

POLICEWOMAN
Really?

IAN
I’ve heard he runs this town.

POLICEWOMAN
Ah... This makes sense now, the little man decided to take a stand.

IAN
He hit an all time low, he’s even become friends with this guy on Facebook.

POLICEWOMAN
No way!
IAN
He sunk into porn soon after that.

POLICEWOMAN
OK, OK, this all makes sense to me now and frankly I can empathise.

TUB
You’re into porn too?

POLICEWOMAN
No.

TUB
(Disappointed)
Oh.

POLICEWOMAN
No what I meant by empathy is... There are times when in the job there’s a line and no matter what you think yourself you can’t cross it...

TUB
Sometimes something just wakes you up to it, all the scum that’s everywhere.

DAVE
Maybe we should be getting home now...

POLICEWOMAN
And the one wish you have, is that you had some kind of tool or vehicle for retribution. Someone who could cross that line...

TUB
Like Batman.

POLICEWOMAN
Help clear the streets of the pond life...

TUB
Wipe them clean.

POLICEWOMAN
How you got that dealer off the street, it was awesome. I could have arrested them ten times over and not have them run from me the way you got them to.

TUB
Scum fear us.
DAVE
What?

POLICEWOMAN
I could certainly see how a form of relationship between us, could be mutually beneficial.

TUB
You could be like Commissioner Gordon from Batman.

POLICEWOMAN
Yes. Perhaps on occasion I could contact you. I mean in times when the law can’t find the right kind of... justice.

DAVE
No I don’t...

IAN
Actually I’m not sure...

POLICEWOMAN
What’s your names?

TUB
(Points at Dave)
That’s Horse Man

DAVE
Horse Man?

TUB
(Points at Ian)
He’s Wuss Boy.

IAN
No I’m...

TUB
An they call me The Kestrel... Or Kestrel... No, no definitely The Kestrel.

POLICEWOMAN
Good to meet you, I’m Morris. How can I get in contact with you?

TUB
Could you put a symbol in the sky for us?

POLICEWOMAN
I was thinking more of a text message?
TUB
Sure, sure that could work.

Dave and Ian look concerned.

POLICEWOMAN
Have you got a contact number?

TUB
Yes I do here. Burner.

POLICEWOMAN
Can’t be traced... Like your style.

TUB
Thanks... So do I.

EXT. LOCAL PUB. LATER. ESTABLISHING.

INT. LOCAL PUB. CONTINUOUS.

Dave and Tub are drinking pints at the bar.

TUB
It’s a shame Ian had to leave so early.

DAVE
I think he’s already in trouble with Sue, it’s quite late for him.

TUB
Late, it beats me why anyone would want to settle down.

DAVE
Really what about Karen?

TUB
Who?

DAVE
I thought that’s why you’re doing all this, to get Karen back?

TUB
No I’m doing this to bring Leroy down, Dave.

DAVE
And what if Leroy, is just a normal guy, with a BMW with blacked out windows?
TUB
Blacked out windows, listen to yourself Dave.

DAVE
Listen to me?! The Kestrel? Where’d you come up with that? I think Dumped Man would be more appropriate.

TUB
Dumped Man?

DAVE
Yeah.

TUB
Dumped Man, I like that.

DAVE
It was a joke.

TUB
No, no all the best superheroes face into there fears with their persona. Batman was terrified of bats at first. Dumped Man. I am Dumped Man.

EXT. STREET CORNER. LATER. ESTABLISHING.
A BMW, with blacked out windows, pulls up next to G. G gets in.

INT. BMW. CONTINUOUS.
G is sat in the passenger seat and Leroy is driving.

LEROY
Where’s my stuff G?

G
Leroy man, these crazy guys dressed up as superheroes jumped me.

LEROY
You were robbed by superheroes?

G
Yeah it was mad, we need to do these clowns!

LEROY
Why didn’t you do those clowns yourself?
They caught me off guard man, they even put it on YouTube!

LEROY
YouTube! Who are these fools? They must know who they’re screwing with?

Like I say, they were crazy man, one was in his wife’s tights!

INT. KAREN’S FLAT. EVENING.
Karen is sat in front of her laptop laughing at something on the screen.
The front door closes and Leroy walks into the room.

LEROY
What’s so funny?

KAREN
Oh, there’s this great new video on YouTube, about these guys dressed as superheroes who stop this drug dealer.

Leroy scowls.

KAREN (CONT’D)
It’s really funny.

LEROY
(Sitting down next to Karen)
Let me see that!

Leroy grabs the laptop and starts watching the video.

KAREN
See! What did I tell you!

After watching it Leroy gets up and throws the laptop back on the sofa.

LEROY
Stupid crap!

KAREN
What’s wrong with you?

LEROY
Nothing, I’m going out!
KAREN
But you just came in?

LEROY
So?

Leroy storms out.

EXT. STREETS. LATER.

Dave and Tub are carefully walking down an alleyway in their skates, dressed in their superhero outfit.

Tub is grinning at Dave.

DAVE
What?

TUB
I added something to our suits.

DAVE
What?

TUB
It’s fantastic.

DAVE
It is feeling a bit heavier, strangely round the crotch area?

TUB
OK, let’s try it out!

DAVE
Try what out?

Tub grabs Dave in a bear hug.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Tub what are you doing?

TUB
Try and get out of it.

Dave struggles in vain to move Tub off him.

DAVE
Tub get off!

TUB
Press your belt!

DAVE
Press my belt?
TUB
Press the buckle!

Dave annoyed reaches his hand between the two of them and presses his belt buckle.

Tub is thrown away from Dave by a rod that has extended out from Dave’s crotch area.

DAVE
(Looking down at his crotch)
Oh my God.

TUB
(Getting off the floor/Ecstatic)
It works!

DAVE
Tub what have you done?

TUB
I’ve fitted you with an emergency device!

Dave looks down at his crotch shaking his head.

TUB (CONT’D)
I haven’t named it yet.

DAVE
What about the Surprise Bonner.

TUB
Dave, that might save your life one day. The only problem, is that I haven’t actually worked out a way of retracting it.

DAVE
What did you just say?

TUB
I’m sure we’ll get it back in.

Tub starts to force the rod back into Dave’s suit.

Ian starts to walk up the alleyway, from behind Tub and Dave unable to see what they’re doing.

IAN
Hey guys, sorry I’m late, the MRS wanted me to..

Ian stops and stares at Tub and Dave, who are still trying to push the rod back into the suit.
IAN (CONT’D)
What the..?

POLICE SERGEANT (O.C.)
So what do we have here then?

Tub jumps away from Dave and all three of them step back, as two policemen walk up to them.

One policeman is an older man with sergeant stripes on his lapels and the other policeman is a younger man.

The policemen stare at the three men in their outfits and then notice the large rod coming from Dave’s crotch.

PC REED
(Pointing at the rod coming from Dave’s crotch)
Sarge, what the hell is that?

POLICE SERGEANT
What we have here Reed, is a couple of perverts, doggers even.

TUB
No, officer we’re crime fighters like you. Do you know an officer called Morris?

POLICE SERGEANT
Why don’t you crime fighters put your hands on your head, so we know where they are.

DAVE
Officers, really this isn’t what you think.

POLICE SERGEANT
Really young man, so can you tell me what is extending out from your crotch.

DAVE
(Looking down at his crotch)
A protection device?

POLICE SERGEANT
I think I’ve seen enough cock devices in my time, to know one when I see one.

PC REED
(Turning to his Sergeant)
Really sarge?
POLICE SERGEANT
(Embarrassed)
What do you.. Go and frisk them Reed!

TUB
There’s no need for that!

POLICE SERGEANT
Do the mouthy one first!

Reed starts to frisk Tub.

TUB
Can you go sensitive around my belt area..

POLICE SERGEANT
He’s obviously hiding something Reed! Do the belt area thoroughly!

Tub grimaces, Reed fiddles with belt buckle causing Tub’s protection rod to shoot out and hit the PC in the face knocking him over.

The sergeant runs over and checks his young officer.

POLICE SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Dear God! Are you alright son!

PC REED
(Shocked)
His cock device just hit me in the face.

POLICE SERGEANT
The filthy bastards!

PC REED
Sarge.. I think it went in my mouth.

The Police Sergeant shakes his head in pity, then turns round to see Tub and Dave are skating away with Ian running behind them.

POLICE SERGEANT
(Goes to run)
You little..

PC REED
(Grabbing the sergeant's hand)
Don’t leave me Sarge!

TUB
(Running holding onto his rod)
(MORE)
Hold onto your rod! You’ll be able to skate faster!

DAVE
(Grabbing his Rod)
I don’t believe this!

EXT. LEROY’S CAR PARKED ON A STREET CORNER.

Leroy and G are sat in the car, Leroy is reading the newspaper.

G suddenly sees Dave and Tub skate past, followed by Ian.

G
(Nudging Leroy)
Leroy! I just saw those guys!

LEROY
Those guys?

G
The ones dressed as superheroes!
They had these big dildos on this time!

LEROY
(Scowls at G)
Get a grip G.

EXT. DESSERTED STREET. MOMENTS LATER.

Tub and Dave are still skating away, when Dave loses his balance and falls to the floor.

Ian stops next to him.

IAN
Are you OK mate?

Tub skates back.

DAVE
No I’m bloody not, Tub that is it, I told you I can’t skate!

TUB
Dave don’t worry, I have it under control.

DAVE
How have you got it under control?
TUB
(Proudly)
I’ve booked us in for some skating
lessons tomorrow night.

DAVE
You must be joking!

IAN
(Whispers to Dave)
Back his play mate.

TUB
(Confused)
Why would I be kidding?

Dave shakes his head.

INT. SKATE RINK. THE FOLLOWING EVENING.

Dave and Tub walk into the empty skate rink.

TUB
We must be early.

DAVE
No chance we missed it then?

TUB
Wait here, I’m going to get a
drink.

Tub walks off and a young woman, LISA, walks in carrying some
skates.

LISA
(Turning to Dave)
You look a bit old for this
session.

DAVE
Er really?

LISA
Yeah, this is the beginners class?

DAVE
Oh, so are you here to learn?

LISA
No, I’m taking the class.

DAVE
Oh of course.

LISA
Are you?
DAVE
Me? No, I’ve been skating for years, I’m just here with my mate he wants to learn.

LISA
So you can skate?

DAVE
(Nervously looks if Tub is coming back)
Yeah of course, I’m a bit of an expert.

LISA
This must be my lucky day, I’ll do you a deal, do me this big favour and I’ll buy you a drink after.

DAVE
A drink me and you.. Sure!

LISA
My friend normally takes the class with me, but she didn’t show, would you mind stepping in?

DAVE
Er, I’m not much of a teacher..

LISA
Look I’ll take the class, you’re just here for support really.

DAVE
Support?

LISA
Yeah.

Dave tries to smile confidently.

INT. SKATE RINK. MOMENTS LATER.

Tub walks back into the rink with a drink, the rink is now full with young children and their parents.

TUB
(Turning to a young boy near him)
Oi mate, have you seen a guy called Dave around?

The child doesn’t reply and the parent glares at Tub.

TUB (CONT’D)
I’ll take that as a no.
Disco music starts and Lisa skates out onto the rink, followed by Dave carefully walking out behind her.

**TUB (CONT’D)**

Dave?

Lisa
(Skating round Dave)
You OK Dave?

Dave
Sure, I think if they think I’m not that good, it’ll give the kids confidence.

Lisa
That’s sweet, most guys would have too much of an ego for something like that.

Dave
(Trying to smile confidently)
Really?

Lisa and Dave stop in front of the crowd, Tub scowls at Dave.

Lisa
Evening boys and girls and mums and dads!

Crowd
Evening!

Lisa
My name’s Lisa and this is Dave and we’re going to teach you a bit of skating today!

Crowd
(Cheer)

Tub
Really?

Lisa
Right before we get started today, we’re going to show you the most important part of skating, any guesses?

Tub
How to skate really fast!

Lisa
No..
KID
How to stop!

LISA
Yes! Well done!

TUB
(Annoyed/Turns to kid)
Clever clogs! I was going to guess that next.

Parent glares at Tub.

LISA
Right, Dave why don’t you skate round a bit.

DAVE
Er.. Me?

LISA
Come on don’t be shy, just a few laps then you can demonstrate a good safe stop.

TUB
Yeah go on Dave!

CROWD
Dave! Dave! Dave!

LISA
(Whispers to Dave)
Nothing fancy, just a nice safe stop.

DAVE
Absolutely.

CROWD
Dave! Dave! Dave!

Dave grimaces it.

DAVE
(Turning to the crowd.)
OK, I’m going to take it deliberately slowly, so you can all see the stop properly.

Dave slowly and carefully skates off.

The crowd and Lisa watch Dave skate slowly round the rink.

LISA
Do you think I should go and speed him up kids?
CROWD
Yeah!

Lisa skates after Dave and grabs his hand.

LISA
Come on let’s speed you up a bit.

DAVE
Really, but they might not see me stop clearly!

LISA
Come on Mr Shy!

Lisa holding Dave by the hand starts to lap round the rink faster and faster.

TUB
(Turning to kid)
That shit told me he couldn’t skate!

Parent glares at Tub and pulls the kid closer to them.

Dave and Lisa are now lapping very quickly.

LISA
Right! That’s more like it, I’ll leave you to it.

Dave grimaces and Lisa skids to a stop in front of the crowd.

LISA (CONT’D)
Now kids Dave in going to show you how to stop nice and safely.

The crowd and Lisa turn back to Dave who is speeding uncontrollably towards the barrier to the rink.

DAVE
(Screaming)
Shit!

Dave hits the barriers and flies over the top of it.

CROWD
(Groan with horror)

LISA
God! Dave are you alright?

DAVE (O.C.)
(Out of sight behind the barrier)
Ow.
INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY.

DAVE
I was in plaster for two weeks!

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

TUB
Yeah, things were really starting to come together nicely.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

DAVE
It’s incredible that Lisa ever spoke to me again.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

TUB
And that’s when the shit really got deep.