

DETECTORISTS

Episode 6

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601 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM, HEDGE OVERLOOKING 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY 601

Distant bird song: GOLDFINCH Bishop's farm is a full-on crime scene. An incident tent has been set up and paper-suited forensics are swarming.

Andy and Lance are sitting some distance away, watching through binoculars.

LANCE
Did you hear about old Geoff Mowzel? *

ANDY
What about him?

LANCE
Dead.

ANDY
No! How?

LANCE
Fell off Beachy Head.

ANDY
'Fell' off?

LANCE
Yep.

ANDY
Not 'jumped'?

LANCE
Nope.

ANDY
Jesus. That's unlucky.

LANCE
I know.

ANDY
What was he doing there?

LANCE
He used to go down all the time.
As well as people throwing
themselves off Beachy Head, a lot of
people throw their wedding rings off
when they get divorced.
Geoff used to detect on the rocks
below the cliff, found hundreds over
the years.
He was on his way down there, but he
was wearing a massive kagoul which
acted like a sail, caught the wind,
blew him over the edge.

ANDY

Pity it didn't act like a parachute
on the way down.

LANCE

Apparently it did, to an extent, but
not enough to save him. Certainly gave
him enough time to contemplate his
imminent demise...
I think something's happening. They're
backing the van up.

ANDY

So Terry was right. Bishop didn't want
us digging because he'd buried his
wife down there.

LANCE

I don't know... Why would he even let
us anywhere *near* the farm in that
case? Here we go. They're removing the
remains.

ANDY

Body bag?

LANCE

Tupperware.

TITLES:

DETECTORISTS

602 EXT. FIELD 'OLD PATCH' - DAY

602

Andy has dug a hole. Lance is close by watching. Andy checks
the pile of earth with his detector. Nothing. Checks the
hole, the detector beeps.

ANDY

Still in there.

LANCE

It's rubbish mate. Leave it.

ANDY

It's showing exactly the same
reading as the gold I found. I'm not
leaving it.

He continues digging.

LANCE

So, you were saying? You went round
to Becky's mum's...?

ANDY

Yeah, and she wasn't in. She'd gone out with some bloke from her work.

LANCE

Her mum told you that?

ANDY

Yeah. Told me with glee. She hates me.

He checks the hole again. It's still in there.

LANCE

What bloke?

*
*

ANDY

Gay Martin.

*
*

LANCE

Oh right, doesn't sound like too much of a threat.

*
*
*

ANDY

Jesus. This is deep. What ever this is it's been there a long time.

Keeps digging. Getting a bit hot and bothered now.

ANDY

So I phoned, left a message, nothing. I think I'm losing her. I think I might have already lost her.

He removes another spadeful of earth.

LANCE

There! There! I saw it! It's gold! A coin! I saw it!

ANDY

Where?

LANCE

There! In the side of the hole! I saw a glint of gold.

Andy spots what Lance has seen and reaches into the hole which is now at least 18 inches deep. He pulls out a handful of earth and stands up. Lance steps back, letting Andy enjoy his moment. Andy takes a deep breath and then looks in his hand.

After a long moment he sighs and hands it to Lance.

ANDY

Fucking pound coin.

LANCE

No!

Lance studies the coin.

LANCE

Fucking pound coin.
How the hell did that get nearly two
foot under ground?

ANDY
How old is it?

Lance whips out his loupe and takes a look.

LANCE
It's this year's.

ANDY
You are kidding me?

LANCE
Nope. It's brand new.

ANDY
That's it. I've had it. What am I
even doing? I've found my gold. I
don't need to do this anymore.

LANCE
What do you mean?

ANDY
I'm done.

LANCE
With detecting?

ANDY
Yep. That was the last straw.

LANCE
Come on mate.

Andy takes off his phones and starts packing up.

ANDY
No, that's it for me. Done.

He stalks off across the field.
Lance calls out.

LANCE
Andy!

Andy doesn't look back.

LANCE
What about me?

Music. Lance watches him go. Then starts to fill the hole
back in.

603 EXT. STREET - DAY

603

Music continues. Andy is standing outside a metal detector
shop.

*
*

He is looking wistfully at the detectors in the window. He has all his equipment with him. He enters the shop. *

We see through the window of the shop, Andy approaching the counter. The owner looks over Andy's detector and they seem to agree on a price.

Andy exits the shop and sadly flicks through a modest pile of twenties.

604 EXT. STREET - DAY

604

Lance is walking along the pavement. He looks across the road to Maggie's 'new age' shop. There is a sign in the window:

EVERYTHING MUST GO! BARGAIN'S GALORE!

He crosses over. Music fades.

605 INT. MAGGIE'S SHOP - DAY

605

Maggie is busy taking stock down from the shelves and packing it in boxes. Lance enters the shop.

MAGGIE

Hello Lance, you alright?

LANCE

What's going on Maggie? *

MAGGIE

Did you see the sign?

LANCE

Yeah, there's no apostrophe in 'Bargains'.

MAGGIE

Pardon?

LANCE

Doesn't matter. What are you doing?

MAGGIE

Closing down.

LANCE

But, I thought, you know, you asked if I could lend you the rent? I didn't say I wouldn't.

MAGGIE

Ah well, it was obvious you didn't want to. Probably best to move to where Tony can get a better job and make a new start.

LANCE

But, I was going to...you know, look at my finances and... I think I can probably help you out with at least some of it.

MAGGIE

I need it all or nothing really. Some of it won't help.

LANCE

Well, look, maybe if I...

At this point Tony appears from the back of the shop in a dressing gown, yawning and almost trips over a box on the floor.

TONY

Bloody hell Maggie! Do you have to leave stuff everywhere? I nearly broke my neck. Hello Lance! Come to lend a hand?

LANCE

What with?

MAGGIE

I'm sending stock back to the warehouse. I can get a 50% refund on some things. And then I'm putting together some gift boxes of assorted stuff. Sort of 'Spiritual Survival Packs'.

TONY

That was my idea.

MAGGIE

That was Tony's idea.

TONY

Dream-catcher, pack of tarot cards, joss sticks, few other bits of tat.

MAGGIE

It's not tat.

TONY

Sorry. Not tat. Crap.

MAGGIE

Tony!

TONY

(to Lance)
She loves it.

MAGGIE
I don't you bastard.

She laughs.

MAGGIE
You want a cup of tea Lance?

LANCE
Go on then.

Maggie takes a box through to the back.

TONY
It's not a done deal yet mate. There
could still be a stay of execution.
Nothing's been signed.
You could still save the shop.

LANCE
Me?

TONY
Come on mate. Help her out. You can
afford it.

LANCE
What do you mean?

TONY
Well you know. With your windfall
and all that. Your lottery win.

LANCE
How do you know about that?

TONY
Maggie told me.

LANCE
How does *she* know?

TONY
Told me ages ago. She opened a
letter by mistake didn't she? We've
always known. I thought you knew we
knew.

LANCE
I didn't know you knew.

TONY
Why do you think she's always so
keen to have you around?

Lance is dumbstruck.

TONY

Go on. If you help us out we won't have to move, I'm not that keen on going to be honest, and you get to see her whenever you want. Or have you blown all your winnings on your 'collections'?

Lance is seething, unable to speak.
Maggie calls from the back.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

Do you take sugar Lance? I can't remember.

Lance turns and leaves the shop.

606 EXT. SCOUT HALL - DAY

606

Outside the scout hall is a hand painted sign reading:

DANEbury METAL DETECTING CLUB OPEN DAY.

**COME AND SEE WHAT WE'VE FOUND!
3PM - 5PM TODAY**

Lance is on the phone.

LANCE

Hello mate, it's Lance.
Just wondering, are you coming to the club for this open day? You weren't serious about giving up were you? Give us a call.

He enters the scout hall.

607 INT. SCOUT HALL - DAY

607

Trestle tables have been set up around the sides of the hall.
Lance sits down behind a table on which are displayed rows of ring-pulls. A sign reads:

RING-PULLS THROUGH THE AGES

*

Russell is detecting in a children's sand pit next to a sign reading:

HAVE A GO! 50P A TURN.

Hugh is sitting behind a table displaying his collection of shrapnel. A sign next to him reads:

SHRAPNEL

It's basically small bits of rusty iron.

Terry has commandeered three tables to set out his buttons collection. Rows and rows of identical, featureless buttons.

Sheila has a face-painting stand.

Louise and Varda are sitting by a selection of metal detectors for people to browse. A sign reads:

**METAL DETECTORS.
(Please do not touch)**

On a table with a hot water urn and a huge, brand new jar of instant coffee a sign reads:

**FREE TEA, COFFEE & ORANGE SQUASH
HELP YOURSELF!**

On another table some of the new club fleeces are laid out with a sign reading:

D.M.D.C. FLEECES £13.99

Apart from the club members there is nobody else in the hall and everyone looks bored and dejected.

They are all wearing their massive new camouflage D.M.D.C. fleeces.

Andy is noticeably absent.

TERRY

What time is it?

Lance looks at his watch.

LANCE

Nearly four.

TERRY

Did you hand out the flyers Russell?

RUSSELL

Yes! I told you I had!

TERRY

All of them?

RUSSELL

All of them!

TERRY

Louise, do you want to go and check outside?

LOUISE

Not really Terry, I doubt if there's a queue of people waiting but unsure how to get in.

TERRY

Maybe we should open the door.

RUSSELL

That'll help.

SHEILA

Does anybody want their face painted?

LANCE

I'm alright thanks.

SHEILA

Hugh?

HUGH

No thanks Sheila.

SHEILA

Russell?

TERRY

Go on Russell, show willing.

RUSSELL

What can you do?

SHEILA

I can make you into a black man.

TERRY

Not really appropriate love.

SHEILA

Chinese?

RUSSELL

Perhaps we should all get made up as clowns.

TERRY

Come on Russell. Let's stay positive.

RUSSELL

Is this supposed to be a fund-raiser or a recruitment drive?

TERRY

Both really. Primarily a fund-raiser.

RUSSELL

How much have we raised so far?

TERRY

Don't be facetious.

(beat)

Perhaps we should charge for the tea
and coffee.

Russell looks incredulous but doesn't say anything.

Everybody winces as the scout hall door squeaks loudly open.
They look around and Sophie is standing there.
They all glare at her.

TERRY

You've got a nerve showing up here.

SOPHIE

I know. I needed to explain.

TERRY

I don't know if we're interested.

SOPHIE

I was used.

LANCE

So were we.

SOPHIE

I thought The Antiquisearchers were
the good guys and you were the
nighthawks. They told me you were
the treasure hunters, that you were
stealing their permissions.
I thought I was looking out for
signs of malpractice but they were
just using the information I gave
them to move in on your land.

LANCE

Are you an idiot? Are you not able
to spot a wanker when you see one?

SOPHIE

I'm quite capable of spotting a
wanker when I see one, Lance.

LANCE

Are you calling me a wanker?

TERRY

Alright, that's enough.

SOPHIE

Wanker.

TERRY

That's enough!
Well, be that as it may, the damage
is done.

SOPHIE

Well maybe I can undo the damage.

608 EXT. BECKY'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY

608 *

Becky is standing at the door of her mum's house. Andy is on
the doorstep.

BECKY

You've *actually* sold it?

ANDY

Yep.

BECKY

Prove it.

He takes out the money and shows her.

ANDY

I thought we could go away somewhere
crap.

BECKY

You'll always hold it against me.
Whenever we argue you'll bring it up
and say I made you give up metal
detecting.

ANDY

Well lets not argue then.

BECKY

Oh, good idea.

*

ANDY

I won't anyway. I'm done with
detecting. I found this.

He takes out the gold coin and shows it to Becky who, for
the first time is genuinely impressed by one of his finds.

BECKY

Wow. What are you going to do with it?

*

ANDY

It's yours, I want you to have it.

BECKY

Thanks. What am I going to do with it?

ANDY

I thought we could have it melted down and made into a ring?

She's shocked.

BECKY

Really?

ANDY

Yep.

BECKY

Are you... asking me to...

Andy goes to get down on one knee but she stops him.

BECKY

You don't have to do that.

He gets up again.

ANDY

Ok thanks. Well? Will you marry me?

BECKY

But we've split up.

ANDY

Ok then, will you go out with me?

BECKY

Yeah, ok.

ANDY

And then will you marry me?

BECKY

Yeah, ok.

They kiss.

BECKY

I don't believe you've given up detecting though.

ANDY

I have, I promise.

BECKY

You'll keep going off for secret detecting trips with Lance... Like Brokeback Mountain.

ANDY

Yew, please.

BECKY

You'd be lost without your hobby.

ANDY

I'll get a new hobby.

BECKY

Like what?

ANDY

Golf.

BECKY

Right.

ANDY

Or fishing.

BECKY

Brilliant.

ANDY

I've come to take you home Becks.
Please come home.

BECKY

When you say you've come to take me
home. *How* have you come to take me
home? You haven't got a car.

ANDY

No...Can we use *your* car?

BECKY

And you can't drive.

ANDY

No...alright if *you* drive?

BECKY

You're so gallant.

ANDY

And...can I have a lift?

BECKY

My hero.

609 INT. PUB - DAY

609

Sophie puts down two pints on the table and sits opposite
Lance.

LANCE

Cheers.

SOPHIE
Have you seen Maggie?

LANCE
Yep.

SOPHIE
Did you lend her the money?

LANCE
Nope. She couldn't even remember if I
take sugar in tea.

SOPHIE
Do you?

LANCE
Of course I bloody do. It's tea.

Pause.

Sophie spots someone entering the pub.

SOPHIE
Oh my god.

LANCE
What?

SOPHIE
It's Bishop.

Lance looks round, Bishop is talking to the barman.

LANCE
I thought he was banged up.

SOPHIE
Maybe he's escaped.

LANCE
Larry!

*

SOPHIE
Careful, he might have a shooter on
him.

Bishop looks round, comes over.

BISHOP
There you are! Been looking for you.

LANCE
Everything alright? Last time I saw
you you were in handcuffs.

BISHOP

Ah yes, bloody nightmare, spent the night in the cells, can you believe it?

LANCE

What happened?

BISHOP

They thought I'd killed someone. Found bones. Thought they were human. Thought I'd killed my wife! For god's sake my wife is in Braintree.

SOPHIE

Who's bones were they?

BISHOP

Dog bones! You'd think they would check before they started arresting people wouldn't you? Which brings me to why I was looking for you, my stupid mutts have disappeared off the face of the planet.

LANCE

Really?

Lance and Sophie exchange a glance.

BISHOP

No sign. Hide nor hair. Didn't I ask you chaps to keep an eye on them?

LANCE

They gave us the slip Larry. *

BISHOP

Yes, not surprised. They're a handful. Well keep your eyes peeled. *

LANCE

Will do. How's it all going up at the farm?

BISHOP

They've cleared off.

LANCE

Who?

BISHOP

All of them. Deserted. The C.I.D. went when they realized there was no murder, took the forensic fellows with them, and the history chaps, the archaeologists followed soon after.

*
*

LANCE

What, they didn't find anything?

BISHOP

Not a sausage.

LANCE

So we're free to detect on the land again?

BISHOP

(pointing at Lance)
You are.
(pointing at Sophie)
She's not.

SOPHIE

Why not?

BISHOP

I thought you were with the bad lads. The rogues.

LANCE

Oh that's all sorted out now Larry. She's made amends. She's with us now.

*

BISHOP

Oh good. Well done. I didn't like them. Threw them off.

LANCE

Wise move.

BISHOP

Didn't trust them. Looked like... what do you call them?

LANCE

Simon and Garfunkel?

BISHOP

Arseholes.

LANCE

Right.

BISHOP

Well yes, come along then. And keep
your eyes open for those hounds.
Cheerio.

LANCE

Bye.

610 INT. CAR - DAY

610

Becky is driving them home.
Andy's phone rings and he answers.

ANDY

Hello mate...
Why, where are you?..
What is it?..
Ok, see you in a bit.

He hangs up.

ANDY

Can we stop off at the Brewers?

BECKY

Who's there?

ANDY

Lance.

BECKY

Here we go...

ANDY

And Sophie.

BECKY

Super.

ANDY

Lance has got something to tell me.

BECKY

And you've got something to tell
him.

ANDY

What, about us?

BECKY

No. That you've given up detecting.

ANDY

Oh yeah. Don't mention that at the
moment.

Becky gives him a look.

ANDY

No, I have given up, it's just that he'll probably be upset, I want to break it to him gently.

BECKY

"I wish I could quit you."

ANDY

Shut up.

611 INT. PUB - DAY

611

At the Two Brewers Lance and Sophie are facing Andy and Becky at a table.

LANCE

...Sophie's grassed up the Antiquisearchers to the National Council for scattering copper nails on our site, the D.M.D.C. are absorbing the disillusioned Antiquisearchers, we are now officially affiliated with the museum and the university, the archaeologists have left Bishop's farm, the M.O.D have left Bishop's farm, the police have left Bishop's farm, Bishop has been released without charge, the bones they found were dog bones and Bishop's invisible dogs have disappeared.

BECKY

Sorry. His *invisible* dogs have disappeared?

LANCE

Yep. Vanished.

BECKY

Well that's going to make them doubly hard to find.

ANDY

So...?

SOPHIE

It's all back on.

Andy glances at Becky who just rolls her eyes.

ANDY

What, we can...?

LANCE

Bishop's farm is finally ours...

He takes an Ordnance Survey map from his bag and unfolds it on the table. *

LANCE

...and I suggest we go straight to where they dug those trenches. Think of what they could have brought up to the surface.

Becky leans in and looks at a map

BECKY

Why were they digging in *that* field?

ANDY

That was the site of a previous excavation.

BECKY

Did they find anything?

ANDY

No.

LANCE

On neither occasion.

BECKY

Right. But you still think that's the right place?

ANDY

Well, you know, seems a good place to start.

BECKY

On a site that's twice been searched and yielded nothing?

ANDY

Alright 'Geography Degree', where *should* we be searching?

BECKY

Well, if you're talking about a high status, royal Saxon ship burial it would have been on the highest point of the landscape with clear views of the sea which is *this* point here.

SOPHIE

You can't see the sea from Bishop's farm.

BECKY

You can't *now*. Over the centuries agriculture has changed the whole make up of the land, in Elizabethan times pine woodlands were planted which thrived in the naturally acidic soil but in the sixth and seventh centuries that same soil would have meant hardly any native trees *at all*, giving clear views all the way to Southey Creek in the East and the River Crouch in the South. And look, you can't see it now because a lot of this land is built up or forested but strip away all these features and look at the natural contours of the land, there's a clear passage. They would have sailed the ship up the river, taken it out of the water right *here*, and brought it up this valley to *here*.

She points decisively to an area on the map.

She looks up. Andy, Lance and Sophie are lost for words.

BECKY

What?

They snap themselves out of it.
Lance manages to act as if he's not mightily impressed.

LANCE

Yeah, no, yeah, I see what you're saying. It's interesting certainly. I'm just worried that...

He doesn't have anything he's worried about, he's just bluffing...

LANCE

Yeah, hmm, interesting.

SOPHIE

So you reckon this field right here?

BECKY

Right here.

ANDY

Is that still Bishop's land?

LANCE

Yep, look.

SOPHIE
We need to get over there.

LANCE
Soon as.

ANDY
(he pulls Becky aside,
pleading in a whisper)
One more time Becks. Then I'll give
up. We've got to search this site.
It's your fault. You shouldn't
have pointed it out.

BECKY
It's no skin off my nose. It's you
who were adamant you'd given up.

ANDY
Thanks darling.

They turn back to the table.

ANDY
Meet there in an hour?

LANCE
Sorted. Let's get our stuff.
(to Sophie)
I'll give you a lift.

SOPHIE
Cheers.
(to Andy and Sophie)
See you there.

They go.

ANDY
It's the last time I promise. I know
we'll find something.

BECKY
It's going to be more difficult than
you think.

ANDY
Why?

BECKY
You've sold your detector.

ANDY
Shit.

612 EXT. STREET - DAY

612

Andy is hurrying along the street with purpose. He stops, out of breath, outside a 'Cash-Converter' type pawn shop and looks in the window.

Amongst the rowing machines, electric guitars and fishing rods is a childrens' 'Power Rangers' metal detector for £14.99.

Andy enters the shop.

LANCE (V.O.)

What. The fuck. Is that?

613 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM, TRACK NEXT TO 'HIGH FIELD' - DAY

613

Andy and Becky are waiting as Lance and Sophie take their stuff from the TR7. Lance has spotted Andy's 'new' detector.

ANDY

Yeah. I know.

LANCE

No seriously. What. The fuck. Is that? Does that say 'Power Rangers'?

ANDY

The stickers will peel off.

BECKY

No leave them. I think they're cool.

ANDY

I sold my detector. It's a down-grade.

LANCE

Down grade? You'd do better with a paper plate on the end of a stick!

ANDY

Alright...

LANCE

What kind of penetration is that going to have? That's only going to register things on the surface. You're going to have to blindfold yourself to make it more exciting.

Lance pulls another detector case from the car.

LANCE

Luckily I brought my spare.

ANDY

Oh, thank god!

LANCE
Not for you, Power Ranger, you've
made your bed. For Becky.

BECKY
Oh right, cheers.

She takes the detector.

LANCE
Andy can talk you through the
basics. It's quite a simple model.
Not as simple as his 'divining rod'.

Andy switches on his Power Rangers detector.

Lance fishes in his pocket and throws 10p onto the ground.

LANCE
Go on then, see if it works.

Andy passes the detector over the coin. A loud electronic
voice says:

DETECTOR
"IT'S MORPHIN' TIME!"

Andy and Lance look horrified. Sophie and Becky crack up
laughing.

LANCE
I hope you've got headphones.

ANDY
(examining the detector)
It doesn't have a jack.

LANCE
Volume?

ANDY
Nope. Just on or off.

LANCE
Great. I think you better start way
over on that side of the field.

Becky spots something.

BECKY
Who's this? It looks like Simon and
Garfunkel.

They look up. Art and Paul are climbing over the stile.

ART
Welly well well. Look at this.

SOPHIE
Piss off Phil.

Art/Phil spots Andy's detector.

ART
Oh hello! What's this?! New
detector?

ANDY
It's all I need.

ART
It's the Fisherprice 'My First Metal
Detector'!

ANDY
Funny.

SOPHIE
What the hell are you doing here
Phil?

ART
Just came to tell you that this
isn't over.

PAUL
Not by a long shot.

LANCE/ANDY/SOPHIE
Shut up Paul.

Becky is watching with amused astonishment.

ART
This site is too important to be
bungled by a bunch of amateurs.

LANCE
Bungled?

ART
Yes, bungled. Because that's all
you're capable of doing.

LANCE
Bungling?

ART
Yes you idiot. And once the N.C.M.D.
Find out about the slipshod way
you've been conducting yourselves we
will be reinstated.

BISHOP (V.O.)
Oi! Get off my land!

They turn to see Bishop, red in the face, climbing the stile.

BISHOP

I thought I told you two to stay away!

ART

This pathway is a public right of way.

BISHOP

I don't want you on it.

ART

We have a civil right to be on this piece of land and there's nothing you can do about it.

BISHOP

I'll set the dogs on you.

ART

What dogs?

Bishop looks over his shoulder and whistles:

BISHOP

Here girls! Come on! Come on now!

They wait. Andy and Lance look doubtful. But just as S&G are about to smirk their way out of it we hear ferocious barking and two huge dogs come bounding through the hedge and over the stile.

Art and Paul turn on their heels and run.

Bishop calls the dogs to heel.

BISHOP

Here now! Good girls!

They give up the chase, return and flop, obediently panting at their masters' feet.

BISHOP

I've told them once. Public right of way my arse. *I'll* say who can come on my farm.

SOPHIE

Thanks Mr. Bishop.

*

BISHOP

Larry, please.

*

ANDY

You found the dogs then?

BISHOP

These ones? No, they're new. Ex-forensics sniffer dogs. Tipped off by the police pathologist. Probably cause me no end of trouble.

SOPHIE

Ah well they're beautiful Larry. *

BISHOP

Aren't they?! Aren't they...
Idiot animals...
Well. If you're happy? I'll be off.
Let me know if you find any
treasure! *

LANCE

Will do.

ANDY

Will do.

SOPHIE

See you soon.

BECKY

Bye!

Bishop heads off, swearing at the dogs that lope around his feet.

Our chaps look at each other but nothing needs to be said in the end. Eventually:

ANDY

Right. Well. We'll start in this corner.

Andy and Becky start off across the field. As they do Andy's detector let's out an involuntary:

DETECTOR

"IT'S MORPHIN' TIME!"

LANCE

Best of luck!

Andy flips him a lazy bird.
Andy and Becky head off.

ANDY

(re his detector)
We can swap if you like. This one will be simpler for you to understand.

BECKY
No thanks, I'm alright with this
one.

ANDY
Sure?

BECKY
Yep.

They walk on for a bit.

BECKY
You might want to hang on to that
one though.

ANDY
Yeah?

BECKY
Yep.

ANDY
Why's that then?

BECKY
Someone might need it.

ANDY
Really?

BECKY
Yep.

He stops her. Turns to face her.

BECKY
You know don't you?

ANDY
Yeah.

BECKY
How do you know?

ANDY
Lance told me.

She laughs.

ANDY
No, I figured it out. But Lance
confirmed it.

BECKY
Are you pleased?

ANDY

Yep...
I found my gold.

614 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - DAY

614

A montage over music, of the four of them detecting: Andy and Lance serious and focused, Sophie distracted, Becky bored out of her skull. Eventually Sophie and Becky end up sitting by a hedge, drinking tea from a Thermos flask, having a laugh. The sun is going down and the shadows lengthening.

615 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - END OF THE DAY

615

Lance and Andy are detecting a few metres apart.

LANCE

Why would you ever want to give up?

ANDY

I don't. But... you know...

LANCE

No. I don't.

ANDY

Becky can't even begin to comprehend this.

LANCE

Why would you want her to?

ANDY

Be nice if we shared some of the same interests.

LANCE

Why would you want a girlfriend that's got the same hobbies as you?

ANDY

Well, so I could talk to her about things that interest us both.

LANCE

Hobbies are a man's preserve. Men have hobbies, and women don't understand them. That's the way it's always been.

ANDY

Rubbish. You can have mutual interests.

*

LANCE

Nope. Doesn't work. When couples have the same interests, before long they start wearing matching anoraks and start to look the same. Like Howard and Hilda in 'Ever Decreasing Circles'.

Only *men* are collectors. *

Men are numismatists.

Men are philatelists.

When did you last hear of a female train spotter or of a woman arranging her vinyl in alphabetical order?

No, it's a form of male-specific autism and you'd do well to understand that.

What, do you want to go out with a beautiful girl and spend your evenings comparing comic book collections?

No, you want your partner to affectionately role her eyes and say "you and your hobbies, I'll never understand men".

Andy is silent.

Lance gets a signal. Starts to dig it.

LANCE

I had a friend once who had a cactus. For fifteen years he had that cactus sitting on his windowsill until one day someone bought him a second cactus. Within six months he had to move to a bigger house so that he had space for his cactus collection. Now, a woman could have two or three cacti and say, 'that's probably enough cacti for me'.

Lance pulls something out of the ground.

ANDY

What you got?

LANCE

Ring pull. '86. Shandy Bass.

ANDY

Pub?

LANCE

Go on then.

ANDY

There's always tomorrow.

TREASURECAM: Lance back fills his hole. As they move off, the camera moves down below the hole to reveal, just underneath, the grave goods of a rich Saxon ship burial: gold and garnet sword pommels, buckles and clasps, intricately decorated shield bosses and a beautiful Saxon warrior's helmet.

LANCE (V.O.)

My mate Paul collected collections.
He wrote a book, 'Recollections of a
Collection Collector'.
It was never published.

CUT TO:

616 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - SUNSET

616

A wide, crane shot looking down as Andy and Lance walk away and leave frame.
From above, in the patches of scorched grass, we can clearly see the outline of a large ship.

END CREDITS