

DETECTORISTS - SERIES 2

EPISODE SIX

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1 EXT. FIELD - DAY

1

Lance is on his knees digging a signal.
Andy wanders over with baby Stanley in a papoose.

ANDY
How's it going?

LANCE
Choppy. I was getting nothing but
iffies and pops so I cranked up the
'scrimination, dropped her down a
cog and wound her up full-chat.
You?

ANDY
Yeah. She was just giving me
chatter on the long arm so I sunk
out the threshold and cheated a
couple of ground inches on the back
nine.

LANCE
Anything?

ANDY
Hot rock and grots.

Lance retrieves his target.

ANDY (CONT'D)
What you got?

LANCE
Ring pull. Eighty two. Something
fruity. Could be Quatro, could be
Lilt.

TITLES:

detectorists

2 EXT. FIELD - DAY

2

It's later and Lance and Andy are packing away their
equipment.

LANCE
How did she find out?

ANDY

She'd found the letter and read it.
(beat)
Furious. I mean like spitting with
rage.

LANCE

Bloody hell. Sounds terrifying.

ANDY

I know. Hell has no fury like...
Becky.
I should have told her as soon as I
got the job. I don't know why I
have this compulsion to keep
secrets.

LANCE

So what you going to do?

ANDY

Oh god, I don't know. I just don't
think I'm driven enough for her.
I'm not ambitious enough.

LANCE

There's no shame in that. Ambition
is over-rated. You see all these
people on TV who are 'reaching for
the stars' and striving to be 'The
Best'. Must be exhausting.
But not being ambitious doesn't
mean you have to stagnate. It means
you're not tied to anything. You
can go where the wind blows you.

ANDY

But how does that fit in with
Becky's way?

LANCE

Fits in perfectly doesn't it? She's
the driving force, she'll take you
and Stan to new places and you'll
be there to reign her in and
protect her when necessary.

ANDY

Christ sake mate, where do you pull
these nuggets of wisdom from?

LANCE

Very wise man.

They start making their way towards the lane.

- 3 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 3 *
- Various shots of Andy and Lance walking back into town. *
- 4 EXT. LANE - DAY 4 *
- Peter, his camper van concealed behind bushes, is watching Andy and Lance through binoculars. *
- 5 EXT. POLICE STATION, STREET - DAY 5
- Lance and Andy have walked back into town and are just passing the police station as Sophie exits.

ANDY
There's Sophie. Hello.

SOPHIE
Hey.

LANCE
Sophie.

ANDY
Everything all right?

SOPHIE
Yeah.

LANCE
Have they got him?

SOPHIE
No. But I just learnt a few things that made me feel even shitter than I did already. Turns out Peter is banned from owning a metal detector in Germany.

LANCE
Nighthawking?

SOPHIE
He was found guilty of two counts of disturbing war graves.

LANCE
Bastard.

SOPHIE
And they think that's just the tip of the iceberg.

LANCE
Oh well. We weren't to know.

SOPHIE

You knew. I just didn't listen to you.

ANDY

How you doing?

SOPHIE

All right. I just feel a bit stupid.
I'm going back to my parent's for a bit, when term ends.

*

ANDY

Yeah?

SOPHIE

Peter and I were supposed to be going off somewhere but that's all...

ANDY

You coming to the rally tomorrow? Terry's called a meeting at The Brewers later to discuss the finer points.

SOPHIE

Don't think so. Don't think people will want me there.

LANCE

Rubbish. Nobody blames you.

SOPHIE

Even so. Think I'll stay away.

*
*

ANDY

You're not going yet?

*
*

SOPHIE

Few days.

*
*

ANDY

We'll have a drink before you go.

*
*

SOPHIE

Okay.

*
*

ANDY

I'm going to take Stanley home. See you at the Brewers.

*
*
*

LANCE

Safe. Bye Stan.

*
*

Andy heads off, Sophie and Lance start off in the other direction.

*
*

LANCE (CONT'D) *

Even if there is gold in that *
plane. Doesn't do anything for me. *

SOPHIE *

But you long to find gold. *

LANCE *

Wrong type of gold. I want to find *
something with a story that was *
lost or buried. Something to be *
marvelled at, not melted down. I'm *
not interested in his bullion. *
There's more magic in ring pulls *
than what he's looking for. *

SOPHIE *

When are you going to find your *
gold then? *

LANCE *

Soon. It's waiting for me. *

SOPHIE *

You should hang out with me more *
often. I was there when Andy found *
his stater. *

LANCE *

Well then you should come to the *
rally. *

SOPHIE *

Nah. I'll see you next Saturday? *
Before I go? *

LANCE *

Okay. Where? *

SOPHIE *

Henburystone church, where Peter *
dug up the coke can. Midday. *

LANCE *

Okay. *

SOPHIE *

Good luck at the rally! *

They go their separate ways. *

6 INT. ANDY AND BECKY'S HOUSE - DAY

6

Andy, carrying Stanley, lets himself in and deposits his bags
and detector in the hall.

ANDY

Hello?

Becky is upstairs.

BECKY (V.O.)

Hey.

Andy fishes a handful of clay pipes from his pocket and drops them in the jar.
Becky comes down. She is dressed as a Victorian flower seller with a bonnet and shawl.

BECKY

All right?

ANDY

Yeah.

BECKY

Was he good?

ANDY

Yeah, he had a lovely time.
What you doing?

BECKY

Packing.

ANDY

We've got to talk about this.

BECKY

I thought we had.

ANDY

You shouldn't have opened that
letter.

BECKY

Please don't make me lose my
temper. Not while I'm dressed as a
Victorian flower seller.

ANDY

Okay.

(beat)

Why are you dressed as a Victorian
flower seller?

BECKY

It's the school fete tomorrow.
Dickens themed. I told you.
I'm staying at my mum's tonight.

ANDY

So when can we talk?

She shrugs, takes Stan from him and goes through to the kitchen.

BECKY
Some other time.

7 INT. TWO BREWERS PUB - EVENING

7

Terry and Sheila join Andy and Lance at a table. *

LANCE
Here he is. Evening Terrance.

TERRY
Sir Lancelot.

SHEILA
Hello boys.

LANCE
All ready for the rally?

TERRY
All going well mate. Lost the ice cream van last minute to Framlingham Sausage Fest but otherwise...

ANDY
And the mayor is fine with us on his land?

TERRY
He's still convinced there's gold buried in that plane. He want's his share. The man's a fool but I'm not complaining, as far as we know that land has never been searched before. Could be some good stuff out there.

LANCE
Could be lot of junk too.

TERRY
Which reminds me, we still need some big containers to put scrap in. Wondered if you had anything at the fruit and veg depot?

LANCE
There's some big plastic drums but you'll have to pick them up coz I won't be able to fit them in the Triumph. How many do you need?

TERRY

Five or six, one for lead, one for shot gun caps, tractor parts etc.

LANCE

I'll give Ted a ring.

ANDY

How many people do you think we can expect?

TERRY

Should be a few down I reckon.
Hoping to welcome members from The Lexworth Locators, Steven and Beryl Langley from The Uxbridge Unearthers and several from The Romford Recoverers including Bob Cromer's widow Anne.

LANCE

Don't mention his exhumation.

TERRY

Probably still a bit raw.
However, a number of people who may try to infiltrate will not be welcome.

He takes out a sheet of paper with a photograph of Peter (holding up a crumpled coke can that Sophie snapped in episode 2) and Simon and Garfunkel's Greatest Hits album cover.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Didn't have a photo of those two so this'll have to do.
See any of these three snooping about you're to tell me and I'll take it from there.

LANCE

Roger that.

TERRY

Anyway drinks! Same again lads?

ANDY

I'll come and help.

Andy and Terry go to the bar.

SHEILA

So are we going to get to meet your daughter at the rally Lance?

LANCE

'Fraid not.

SHEILA

No? I thought that was the plan?
Didn't you buy her a detector?

LANCE

I think I've mucked it up Sheila.

SHEILA

Oh dear.

LANCE

I was stupid. I showered her with
gifts and now she's scarpered.

SHEILA

But she was the one who found you.
Why would she then just run away?

LANCE

Probably thought I was a nutter.

SHEILA

Rubbish. You just came on too
strong.
But what you've got going for you
now is that she's met you, and
you're lovely, so she's bound to
come back when she's ready.

LANCE

Thanks Sheila.
I'll let her decide.
(beat)
I didn't realize how much I'd been
thinking about her this last twenty
years.

SHEILA

I know.
(beat)
Imagining every day what they might
be doing now. What they would look
like.

LANCE

Yeah. Exactly.

SHEILA

I know.

8 INT. LANCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

8

Lance is on the phone, pacing.

LANCE

Hello Kate, it's me again, it's
Lance.

(MORE)

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*

LANCE (CONT'D)

I just thought I'd leave you a message. Ignore the last eight. Especially the last one. If you haven't listened to that one yet don't bother. It's not very good. I wasn't thinking straight. I sort of said that I didn't mind if you didn't want to see me anymore. But I do mind. Now I've found you I don't want to lose you again. I want to be a part of your life even if it's just a tiny part. But you don't have to call me dad if you don't want to. Call me whatever you want, and we don't have to go ice skating and I won't ask about your boyfriends but please, don't just disappear. Now that I've met you I couldn't stand it. Give me a ring. Just to let me know you're all right.

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9 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM - MORNING

9

It is the day of the DMDC rally. A wide establishing shot of the farm. At one end of a field are two or three marquees with trestle tables set up. Surrounding the tents are a hotdog van, flags, foldy chairs, picnic blankets and umbrellas. Close by are parked a dozen or so cars, Lance's yellow TR7 among them. A distance away in the middle of the field about twenty people are gathered. All the DMDC are there except for Sophie.

10 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, CRASH SITE - MORNING

10

The detectorists are gathered around the crash site which is cordoned off by tape, and contains a mini digger. They are looking at map print-outs and many are wearing DMDC camouflaged fleeces. Terry is addressing them.

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*

TERRY

So what we have here is the wreckage of a world war two German Junkers Ju88 that we managed to save from nighthawks. As you can see they've already dug around a bit but we're going to take off the top layer and see what's left of the plane. Russell and Hugh are going to be working solely on this and the rest of you are free to wander within the fields clearly marked on your maps.

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

If we stop for an hour at midday we can start to have a look at what you've turned up. So, just remains for me to say, have a great day, enjoy your metal detecting and, by this evening, may you all have danced The Gold Dance.

A ripple of applause and the detectorists start to disperse.

Russell and Hugh duck under the tape cordon and start to unsheathe their detectors.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Looks like we're going to have a nice day for it. Be nice to see everyone out detecting together. See how everybody's techniques have changed. Hugh, how's your swing coming along?

HUGH

Alright I think.

TERRY

Let's see it.

Hugh self consciously swings his VK30.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Very nice. You want to hunch a bit more though. Stoop over. Your back's too straight.

Hugh slouches a little.

TERRY (CONT'D)

That's better.
See you at lunch.

11 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM - DAY 11

A montage of the morning's detecting.

12 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM - DAY 12

Andy and Lance are detecting a few metres apart.

ANDY

... It was *all right* but I doubt I'll watch the other episodes. It's just, I find I can't believe him in serious acting roles anymore.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Not since I saw him crying in his pants in I'm a Celebrity Get Me Out of Here.

LANCE

I know what you mean.

ANDY

I'm sure he plays a very convincing hospice worker but when you've witnessed someone chewing down a kangaroo's anus on ITV it's harder to suspend your disbelief...

13

EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, CRASH SITE - DAY

13

The mini digger has taken off the top layer of turf. Hugh is pulling a large piece of metal from the ground. His wheel barrow is already half full of similar bits of wreckage.

RUSSELL

Where are you going to put it all?

HUGH

Open up a museum eventually if I can find the right venue and funding.

RUSSELL

The Museum of Sharp Twisted Metal?

HUGH

The Aviation Archaeology Museum.

RUSSELL

Right.

HUGH

I'll store it in the garage for now.

RUSSELL

Your mum and dad won't mind?

HUGH

I don't live with my mum and dad.

RUSSELL

Why not?

HUGH

(confused beat)
I'm thirty two.

RUSSELL

You're what?

HUGH
Thirty two.

RUSSELL
(beat)
Years of age?

HUGH
Yes.

RUSSELL
Well why have I been buying you
pints of coke all this time?

HUGH
You never ask if I want anything
different.

RUSSELL
I mean why haven't you been buying
a round once in a while if your
thirty bloody two! Have you got a
syndrome?

HUGH
What sort of syndrome?

RUSSELL
I don't know, one that makes you
look young?

HUGH
No, just look young.

RUSSELL
Thirty two!
I feel like I've been groomed.

14 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM - DAY 14

More time-passing montage shots of the morning. The sun is
now high in the sky.

15 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, FINDS TENT - DAY 15

It's lunchtime and detectorists are registering their finds,
queueing for hotdogs, or perusing the finds tables.

DEREK HOOF, Finds Liaison Officer is sitting behind the
official Portable Antiquities Scheme trestle table. An irate
Louise is trying to persuade him that a rock is a Neolithic
hand tool.

LOUISE
It's clearly got signs of working
on it.

DEREK HOOF

I just think that's a natural
break, or plough damage.

LOUISE

No look, this is how it would have
been grasped and it was probably
used in the tanning process.

DEREK HOOF

I really can't see...

LOUISE

It's Neolithic for christ's sake!

Terry steps in.

TERRY

That's enough Louise, by all means
put it on the Eye's Only table but
we'll have no more 'for christ's
sakes' flying around the place if
you don't mind.

Hugh wanders through the back of shot pushing a wheelbarrow
full of wreckage. Terry spots him and calls out. *

TERRY (CONT'D)

You haven't got any contraband in
there have you Hugh?

HUGH

No.

TERRY

No guns or ammo?

HUGH

No.

TERRY

Sure?

HUGH

Yes.

TERRY

Good lad.

Hugh wheels his barrow off.
Terry wanders through the tent identifying finds and offering
advice.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Roman tile? Eyes only.
What's that? Bit of a brooch? Stick
it on the 'Partifacts' table.

We find Andy and Lance with Sheila who is standing behind a table with stacks of DMDC fleeces and a sign:

CLUB FLEECES £13.99 ONE SIZE ONLY XXX LARGE

LANCE
Sold any Sheila?

SHEILA
Not yet Lance.

ANDY
How many have you got left?

LANCE
A hundred and thirty two.

SHEILA
All our members already have them. *

They look around. Most people are wearing a fleece. *

LANCE
Thought they might want a spare, or
a present for someone.
Hang on...

Lance is looking down towards the taped off crash site where a lone figure in a red hoodie is detecting.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Russell isn't wearing one.

He spots Hugh coming back with an empty wheel barrow.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Hugh! Tell Russell to get up here
and put his hand in his pocket and
buy a fleece will you?

HUGH
He's right there.

Hugh points to where Russell (wearing a club fleece) is spooning relish onto a hotdog close by.
Lance looks back to the figure in the hoodie.

LANCE
Who's that then?

It dawns on him.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Terry!

Terry turns around.

LANCE (CONT'D)
I think we've got a visitor.

Terry looks and frowns.

TERRY
Right.

LANCE
You want backup?

TERRY
Leave this to me.

He strides off. They watch him go. *

16 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, CRASH SITE - DAY 16 *

Terry is striding the last few yards to the crash site. *

TERRY
Hey! You!
You're not welcome at this rally! *

Peter turns slowly around. *

TERRY (CONT'D)
You're not welcome on this site or
in this hobby. *

PETER
This is my site. I led you here.
You wouldn't know about it if it
weren't for me. *

TERRY
This is *not* your site. You gave up
any claim to it when you came here
the other night and tried to rob
it. *

PETER
I wasn't here the other night. *

TERRY
That's a lie just like pretty much
everything else you've said since
you turned up.
The DMDC pride ourselves on our
conduct and we don't need people
like you. *

PETER
What are people like me? *

TERRY

Liars. Nighthawks. Scum of the
earth.
We've heard all about you and what
you've done.

Peter scoffs.

PETER

We're all looking for gold Terry,
only difference is how far you're
willing to go to find it.

TERRY

Oh believe me there are more
differences than that. I don't do
this to get rich.

PETER

Really?

TERRY

Really.

PETER

Then why are you digging this site?

TERRY

There's no gold on this plane. Why
would there be? Whoever convinced
you of that made a fool of you.

PETER

Well. You're the ones that did the
digging. Saved me from the hard
work. Thanks.
Time to move on.

He turns and walks away. Terry takes out his phone.

TERRY

You won't get far.

17 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, FINDS TENT - DAY

17

Andy and Lance are still watching Terry as Peter walks away.
Looking round, Andy spots Kate standing some distance away
next to Lance's car. He nudges Lance.

ANDY

Mate.

LANCE

What?

He nods towards Kate. Lance heads off towards her.

18

EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, CAR PARK FIELD- DAY

18

Kate, leaning against the TR7, smiles as Lance approaches.

KATE

Hello.

LANCE

Hello.

KATE

So this is it? You all get together
in a field and look for bits of
metal. And the one that finds the
best bit of metal is the winner?

*
*
*
*

LANCE

Sort of yeah.

*
*

KATE

Who decides which is the best bit?

*
*

LANCE

It's pretty obvious.

(beat)

It's not usually like this.
Detectorists are usually solitary
animals. But at certain times of
the year they gather together in
vast herds. It's one of the wonders
of the natural world.

*
*
*
*

KATE

I'm sorry I ran away.

LANCE

Sorry I scared you away.

KATE

It wasn't you, it was...

LANCE

S'alright I know.

(beat)

What you going to do?

KATE

I'm going to sort things out with
mum.

LANCE

Yeah.

KATE

But I'll come back.
And I'll open a present each time I
come.

LANCE
It'll take a long time.

KATE
We've got a long time.
Don't buy any more.

Lance goes to the boot of his car.

LANCE
You have to open this one though.

He takes out the giftwrapped metal detector from episode 4.

KATE
What is it?

LANCE
Football.

She tears some paper off.

KATE
Thanks... I think.

19 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM, FINDS TENT - DAY 19 *

Andy is watching Terry trudging back up the hill. *

LANCE (V.O.)
Mate?

Andy turns to find Lance and Kate.

LANCE
Andy this is my daughter. This is
Kate.

ANDY
Hi Kate. *

KATE
Hello. Heard lots about you. *

ANDY
Yeah?

KATE
Yeah. Horrible things.

ANDY
Don't listen to him. He's an idiot.

KATE
Have you found anything?

ANDY
Just canslaw.

He pulls a handful of shredded metal from his finds pouch.

KATE
What's canslaw?

LANCE
Like coleslaw but made out of
drinking cans.

KATE
You're kidding me?

LANCE
Oh there's a whole vocabulary out
there for you to learn.
It's a new world.
(to Andy)
Will you be all right on your own?

ANDY
On my own?

LANCE
If I go with Kate for an hour or
so? Show her how to use the
detector?

ANDY
Oh, I see what you mean. Yeah, of
course, I've got to pick up Stan. I
can get a lift from Lenny
Drinkwater's wife.

*
*
*

LANCE
You're not staying for the prizes
at the end?

ANDY
Nah. I'll see you later.
Nice to meet you Kate.

KATE
And you.

They head off.

LANCE
Here, this is your discrimination,
that helps tell the difference
between ferrous and non.....

Andy watches them go then turns and leaves.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. THE MAYOR'S FARM - DAY 20

Another few shots of the afternoon. Lance teaching Kate to use the detector.
Russell and Hugh watch as the digger fills in the crash site trench. Hugh has a full wheelbarrow.
Shadows getting longer.

21 EXT. VERONICA'S HOUSE - DAY 21

Veronica, carrying Stanley, opens the front door to Andy.
Things are frosty between them.

VERONICA

Andrew.

ANDY

Veronica.

She hands Stanley over.

VERONICA

Off metal detecting?

ANDY

Just been.

VERONICA

Find anything?

ANDY

Are you interested?

VERONICA

Not really.

ANDY

Right. Well. Thanks for...

VERONICA

What are you going to do?

Andy sighs.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

About this Africa thing?

ANDY

I don't know.

VERONICA

What do you want?

ANDY

I just want to protect my family.

VERONICA

So, protect them.

ANDY

I don't know how to protect them in Africa.

VERONICA

You'll figure it out. There are more ways to protect them than wrapping them in cotton wool. It's up to you.

(beat)

I don't think she'll go without you though, like she's threatening.

ANDY

No?

She shrugs.

VERONICA

She loves you. Don't ask me why, I've always thought you were a sad sack but Becky's seen something in you and she's far cleverer than me. For a start she knows you're a good dad. She never had a good dad. She can't look after Stanley on her own.

If you're not prepared to follow her on her whims and adventures then you'll have to tame her.

ANDY

I don't want to tame her.

VERONICA

Good because I wouldn't fancy your chances.

22

EXT. PRIMARY SCHOOL - DAY

22

Andy has arrived outside the school with Stan. He has his phone to his ear. There is bunting and colourful signs advertising:

ST. JUDE'S PRIMARY SCHOOL DICKENSIAN FAIR

(There are a few children in homemade costumes playing stick and hoop in the playground, but otherwise we should get the feeling that the fair is happening inside or on the school field.)

ANDY

Becks I'm outside the school, can you come out?...

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

I don't want to come in I'm dressed
in modern day clothes, I'll look
stupid...

No, let me say, I've made up my
mind...

No, Becky, I want to go...

Becky comes out of the school wearing the Victorian costume with bonnet and makes her way across the playground avoiding urchins and still speaking on the phone. The following exchange is spoken through the railings as they make their way towards the gate, talking over and interrupting each other.

BECKY

I don't want to go, I'm
sorry, you were right, it was
a stupid idea.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I want to go. I've made up my
mind. You're right, if we
don't do it now we'll never
do it.

BECKY

No! I don't want to go. It's
too much, Stan's too young.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We have to go, it's a once in
a lifetime opportunity.

BECKY

It'll tear us apart.

ANDY (CONT'D)

It'll bring us closer
together

BECKY

You were right.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I was wrong.

They get to the gate. Lower their phones. Becky takes off her bonnet.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Honestly Becky, I mean it. Let's
go, have an adventure. You, me and
Stan.

BECKY

Really? Oh god, now I don't know.

ANDY

We've got to. I've got no idea what
to expect but I'll give it a try.

*
*

BECKY

Okay.

ANDY

There's one problem. I was supposed
to have accepted by yesterday.

BECKY

It's all right.

ANDY

You accepted on my behalf.

BECKY
Just in case.

ANDY
Unbelievable.
(beat)
There's going to be shit loads to
sort out.

BECKY
I've got a plan. Trust me.

ANDY
Okay.

BECKY
What happened?

ANDY
I spoke to your mum.

BECKY
I god, I don't want to know. What
did she say?

ANDY
She said you love me.

Becky shrugs.

BECKY
You love me to.

Andy shrugs.

ANDY
So?

She takes Stan and they start to move back towards the
school.

BECKY
Come on. They're playing 'catch the
greasy pig' on the field.

ANDY
Playing what?

BECKY
Catch the greasy pig.

ANDY
What's that?

BECKY
It's a Victorian thing. They smear
a pig with Vaseline and you've got
to try and catch it.

ANDY
You serious?

BECKY
Yeah it's hilarious. Mr. Boxhall
fell flat on his arse.

ANDY
Isn't that cruel?

BECKY
Nah, he was laughing as well.

ANDY
I meant for the pig.

BECKY
Oh I see, no he looks like he's
enjoying it...

23 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 23 *
A montage of countryside shots, passage of time, including: *

24 EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY 24
On the other side of a busy road is parked Peter's camper
van. He has been pulled over and is being questioned by
police.

25 EXT. FIELD - DAY 25
Lance and Andy are detecting a few metres apart.

LANCE
So it's all sorted? Visas and
stuff? Jabs?

ANDY
All done. Ready to go.
I've done nothing. Becky's done it
all.

LANCE
You do surprise me.

Pause.

LANCE (CONT'D)
...so I've decided. I'm going to do
it. It's time I put my money where
my mouth is.

ANDY
Yeah?

LANCE
Yep. It's time.

ANDY
How do you go about it?

LANCE
First off you submit an online application. Pretty extensive questions.

ANDY
You want to get that right. Increase your chances.

LANCE
Exactly. Spend time on that one.

Pause.

ANDY
And you're going to do it?

LANCE
Yep.

ANDY
Imagine.

LANCE
I know.

Pause.

ANDY
You on Mastermind.

LANCE
Yep.

Pause.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Still a long way to go.

ANDY
Yeah, of course.

Pause.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Do you think your feet would reach the ground in that chair?

LANCE
Doesn't matter. They focus on the face.

ANDY

What would your chosen specialised subject be?

LANCE

You have to choose three, one for each round. It's tough. I was thinking 'British birds not including seagulls'.

ANDY

No seagulls?

LANCE

No, not interested in seagulls.

ANDY

Can you do that?

LANCE

Dunno.

(beat)

I *can't* do The Life and Career of Linda Lusardi.

ANDY

No. That's a bit creepy.

LANCE

Why is it *creepy*?

ANDY

Well, wouldn't it come across a bit sinister? Knowing every detail about one woman's life?

LANCE

Bloke did Virginia Woolf last week.

ANDY

It's hardly the same.

Pause.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Who will you talk bollocks at while I'm in Africa?

LANCE

Probably just keep talking bollocks. Half the time I'm not even bothered if you're listening.

ANDY

That's good. 'Cause half the time I'm not.

Andy spots Sophie sitting on the toppled stone at ground zero. She waves. *

ANDY (CONT'D)
There she is.

SOPHIE
Anything?

ANDY
Nah.

LANCE
Nah.

ANDY
They caught him, did you hear?

SOPHIE
Yeah, good.
(beat)
So you're actually going?

ANDY
Yep.

SOPHIE
I'm jealous.

ANDY
You'll be doing stuff like this in
a couple of years.

She nods.

SOPHIE
Will you e-mail?

ANDY
Doubt it.

SOPHIE
All right. I'll see you in a year
then and you can tell me all about
it.

ANDY
Okay.

SOPHIE
Right here. In exactly a year.

She draws an 'X' in the dirt at her feet. (Musical sting?)

ANDY
Deal.

SOPHIE

Pub?

ANDY

Go on then.

She gets up and her and Andy start off.

Lance is lingering, staring at the X Sophie drew.

A breeze ruffles his clothes and we briefly hear the sound of galloping horses carried on the wind. Lance looks up.

LANCE

Did you here that?

They turn back.

SOPHIE

Hear what?

LANCE

Horses?

ANDY

No.

LANCE

Thought I heard horses.

He looks at the spot again.

ANDY

You coming?

Lance starts to move away.

Then he turns back and switches on his detector.

LANCE

I'm just going to...

He swings the machine over the X and it immediately beeps a strong signal. He cross-checks it, still there. Andy takes a step back towards him.

ANDY

What you got?

Lance looks at the meter on his detector.

LANCE

56. Bit iffy.

ANDY

Leave it mate. It's junk.

LANCE

Wait a second.

Lance starts to dig a plug.

The camera starts to slowly pull back and leave them to it but we can still hear their dialogue for a while.

LANCE (CONT'D)

I've got a feeling...

ANDY

You've always got a feeling.

LANCE

I'm digging it. "If in doubt, dig it out".

ANDY

It's another ring pull mate.

Lance is on his knees grubbing around in the hole. The camera continues back, we faintly hear Lance...

LANCE

Just let me see, it might not be a ring pull.

Now out of earshot, Andy, Lance and Sophie are figures silhouetted against the sky. Lance stands up and brushes the dirt from his find. He says something to the others who step in to look. They look at it for a long while.

Slowly, Lance starts to dance. The dance gets wilder and more exuberant as he holds his find to the sky until eventually Andy is forced to join in, and then Sophie and we leave all three dancing on the hill.

END CREDITS.