

SAM We only want tuppence.

KITTY Will you go before the cook sees you?

JIMMY Give us tuppence and we'll sod off.

KITTY You shouldn't use language like that Jimmy.

JIMMY I know worse words than that.

SAM He does yeh.

KITTY I'm sure he does. And don't you go repeating them Sam. Or you'll get a wallop off of my Dad.

SAM

JIMMY Yeh.

SAM We'll look after him.

KITTY Erm.

SAM Go on. Please.

JIMMY Go on.

KITTY Oh. Alright. Alright. But do not let anything bad happen.

SAM We won't.

JIMMY We won't.

SAM We never would.

KITTY Don't let him off his lead. Cos I don't want you losing him. If you lost him I would lose my job. Do you understand?

SAM Yes.

KITTY Jimmy?

JIMMY Yes I understand.

KITTY I don't want the Vicar or his wife to know that I've let you do this. Alright?

SAM *(together)* Alright.

JIMMY *(together)* Alright.

SAM Can we have the money now?

SCENE 2

EXT. SEAFRONT

JIMMY AND SAM ARE WALKING THE DOG.

JIMMY She's beautiful.

SAM Who is?

JIMMY Your sister.

SAM No she's not.

JIMMY I wish I was old enough to marry her.

SAM Even if you were old enough you wouldn't be good enough.

JIMMY Yeh I would.

SAM No you wouldn't.

JIMMY Yeh I would.

SAM You wouldn't because you're a Macknade.

JIMMY So?

SAM So everyone knows that the Macknades are common.

JIMMY No we're not.

SAM I like you. You're my best friend. I don't care that you're common. What's he stopping for?

JIMMY Dunno.

SAM Kush. Come on boy. Come on. We're going to the beach.

KUSH STARTS WALKING AGAIN.

JIMMY Kush is a funny name.

SAM It's Indian.

JIMMY Why's he got an Indian name?

SAM The Vicar's wife grew up in India.

JIMMY Where's India?

SAM It's near Wales.

JIMMY Oh.

SAM What shall we buy with the money?

JIMMY Aniseed balls.

SAM Fry's chocolate.

JIMMY Cough candy twist.

SAM Chocolate limes.

JIMMY Lemon drops.

SAM Barley sugar.

JIMMY Sherbet pips.

SAM You choose one thing. I'll choose one thing.

JIMMY Look at all them dogs.

SAM It's a competition. You get like money for a prize.

JIMMY We could win it and buy loads of different sweets. Like we wouldn't have to choose only one thing.

SAM We could buy one of everything in every jar in the whole of the shop.

SCENE 3 EXT. VICTORIA PIER.

**FX. SOUND OF CAROUSEL AND OF PLENTY OF
YAPPING DOGS.**

ARCHIE Name?
SAM Us or the dog?
ARCHIE You.
SAM Erm Sam Wilson.
JIMMY Jimmy Macknade.
ARCHIE Entrance fee.
SAM Entrance fee?
ARCHIE Four pence to enter.
JIMMY We've got tuppence.

ARCHIE

If you could line up next to the others I think we're ready to commence. Good luck and may the best dog win.

FX: ARCHIE MOVES OFF AND ADDRESSES THE CROWD WITH A LOUD SPEAKER.

(MUSIC HOME FRONT STEAM ORGAN CLOSING SIG USED IN BACKGROUND AT SCENE. 21 SECS USED IN TOTAL)

Alright everyone. My name's Archie Tulliver and it's my absolute pleasure to say welcome to the annual Folkestone Dog Competition. Held as is tradition on beautiful Victoria pier.

SCENE 4 **EXT. VICTORIA PIER.**

FX: **FADE UP CLAPPING.**

ARCHIE And the second prize goes to the Scottish Terrier known as 'Mice'. Congratulations Miss Penn – Caskell.

MISS PC Thank you. Thank you very much.

FX: **CLAPPING**

SAM A Scottish Terrier.

JIMMY With a rubbish name.

SAM It's not fair.

JIMMY It's not right.

ARCHIE And the third prize goes to a very fine St Bernard called Kush. Congratulations Sam Wilson and Jimmy Macknade.

FX: **CLAPPING**

SAM Ha!

JIMMY Ha!

SAM We won! We won!

ARCHIE Congratulations Sam and Jimmy. Allow me to present to you your prize of one shilling.

SAM One shilling!

JIMMY We're rich!

SAM Thank you. Thanks ever so much.

FX: **MORE CLAPPING**

ARCHIE Boys - This is Mrs Frost

LILIAN Hello – how do you do.

ARCHIE Mrs Frost is taking photographs for the newspaper and she'd like to take a picture of you with your dog.

LILIAN Would that be alright?

JIMMY Yeh!

SAM Yeh!

JIMMY I've never had my picture taken before.

LILIAN Well I'm afraid you have to stand awfully still. Do you think you can do that?

SAM We can stand like statues. Look.

JIMMY Look.

LILIAN That's very good. That's excellent. Now stay just like that until I say so otherwise the photograph

SCENE 5 **EXT. THE LEAS.**

**THE BOYS ARE SITTING ON THE GRASS
EATING SWEETS.SAM LIES DOWN AND
GROANS**

JIMMY What's the matter?

SAM I feel sick.

JIMMY LIES DOWN NEXT TO HIM.

JIMMY Me too.

SAM I didn't know. You could eat so many sweets.
That it made you ill.

FX: **THE SOUND OF THE MAROONS BEING
FIRED.**

JIMMY SITS UP.

JIMMY What's that?

SAM SITS UP.

SAM Sounds like guns.

JIMMY Guns or thunder.

SAM Maybe the Germans have invaded.

JIMMY Do you think they have?

SAM What would you do? What would you do if you
saw a German soldier walking down the street?

JIMMY I'd shoot him.

SAM

SAM Where's Kush?

JIMMY You had the lead.

SAM No you had the lead.

JIMMY I didn't!

SAM Where is he?

THE BOYS START RUNNING, LOOKING FOR THE DOG.

SAM Kitty's going to kill me.

JIMMY And me.

SAM Kush!

JIMMY Kush!

SAM Excuse me, excuse me have you seen a dog round here?

WOMAN Sorry – no.

SAM He's a St Bernard.

WOMAN Sorry.

JIMMY What are we going to do? What are we going to do?

SAM There he is.

JIMMY Where?

SAM With them soldiers.

THE BOYS RUN TOWARDS THE SOLDIERS.

SAM Oy! Excuse me that's our dog!

FREDDIE If this is your dog what's his name?

SAM Kush – his name's Kush.

VICTOR Why did you let him run off?

SAM We didn't mean to.

VICTOR It was very careless of you.

FREDDIE He could have gotten lost forever.

SAM It was the guns.

VICTOR What guns?

JIMMY We heard guns.

SAM And we thought we'd been invaded.

JIMMY Yeh.

SAM And we got really like afraid.

JIMMY We was really afraid.

VICTOR Well we haven't been invaded. Rest assured.

SAM What was that noise then?

FREDDIE It was just the maroons firing a signal.

SAM A signal for what?

FREDDIE To mobilize the Territorials.

JIMMY Oh.

SAM Can we have our dog back please?

JIMMY He really is our dog.

VICTOR I think they seem pretty sincere don't you?

FREDDIE Well their anxiety certainly seems genuine.

FREDDIE HANDS THE LEAD BACK TO SAM.

FREDDIE Take better care next time.

SAM Thank you.

JIMMY Yeh thank you.

SAM What regiment you in?

FREDDIE Cavalry.

VICTOR King's Third Hussars.

SAM You got horses?

FREDDIE Well we wouldn't be much good as cavalry men
without them.

JIMMY What kind of gun is that?

VICTOR It's a pistol.

SAM Is it yours?

VICTOR Yes.

SAM Have you ever fired it?

VICTOR Of course.

SAM Have you ever killed anyone?

VICTOR Er no.

SAM Why not?

VICTOR Erm well I suppose there's never been the need.

SAM But if we were invaded – would you fire it then?

VICTOR I imagine I would.

JIMMY Can I hold it?

VICTOR I don't think that's a good idea do you?

JIMMY Just for a minute.

FREDDIE This is a top break revolver.

JIMMY A what?

FREDDIE Here.

FREDDIE HANDS JIMMY HIS GUN.

JIMMY Thanks Mister.

VICTOR Freddie.

SAM Can I have it?

JIMMY No.

SAM I want a go.

JIMMY He gave it to me.

FREDDIE If you're going to argue you can give it back.

JIMMY How does it work?

FREDDIE Well it's called a top break because the frame is hinged at the bottom of the cylinder.

FREDDIE TAKES THE GUN BACK AND DEMONSTRATES OPENING THE CYLINDER.

FREDDIE See?

SAM Is that where the bullets go?

FREDDIE That's where the cartridges go.

VICTOR The bullet is inside the cartridge.

SAM Oh.

FREDDIE The barrel and cylinder are then rotated back and locked into place.

FREDDIE LOCKS THE GUN AND HANDS IT BACK TO JIMMY.

JIMMY Is there bullets in there now? I mean cartridges.

FREDDIE Yes. Of course.

VICTOR Point it at the ground please.

FREDDIE Do you want to learn how to fire it?

VICTOR (together) What?

JIMMY (together) Yeh!

SAM (together) Yeh!

VICTOR Are you mad?

FREDDIE It's alright Victor – don't panic – (TO THE BOYS)
he's such a worry guts –

VICTOR Ha!

FREDDIE What's your name?

JIMMY Me?

FREDDIE Yes you.

JIMMY I'm Jimmy. Jimmy Macknade.

FREDDIE What about you?

SAM I'm Sam. Wilson.

FREDDIE Okay Jimmy first

SAM Why's he first?

FREDDIE You'll get your chance – hold your horses.

VICTOR Hold on to the dog more like – you don't want
him to run off again do you.

SAM No.

FREDDIE Alright Jimmy– so we don't kill anyone – we'll fire
the gun together.

JIMMY Alright.

VICTOR This is a terrible idea.

JIMMY No it's not!

FREDDIE And we'll fire it at the ground.

VICTOR What would the Brigadier say?

FREDDIE The Brigadier isn't here.

SAM That rhymes.

FREDDIE So it does. Alright Jimmy so when we pull the trigger the force of the shot is going to knock you back so try and stand steady. Plant your feet firmly on the ground.

JIMMY Like this?

FREDDIE That's perfect.

JIMMY Alright.

FREDDIE Ready?

JIMMY Yeh.

FX: THE GUN FIRES.

FX: THE DOG REACTS TO BEING SHOT.

VICTOR Jesus.

SAM You've shot the dog!

FREDDIE Dear God.

JIMMY I didn't mean to! It was an accident.

FREDDIE Damn it.

SAM You've shot the dog!

SAM IS BACKING AWAY

JIMMY Where you going!

SAM STARTS TO RUN.

JIMMY Sam! Sam!

FREDDIE

Oh God. Oh God.

VICTOR

What the bloody hell do we do now?

SCENE 6

EXT/INT

FX: **JIMMY HAMMERS ON THE DOOR.**

JIMMY

Doctor Mcfee! Doctor Mcfee! Emergency! Open
the door Dr Mcfee!

FX:

JIMMY Me?

DR MCFEE Can you pass me my bag?

JIMMY PASSES THE BAG. THE DOCTOR GETS A BANDAGE FROM HIS BAG.

JIMMY Is he going to die?

DR MCFEE Die? I doubt that very much.

JIMMY Oh good.

DR MCFEE I think it's just a nick.

JIMMY What's a nick?

DR MCFEE A graze. No sign of the bullet. I'll disinfect the wound. Possibly give a stitch. Patch him up with a bandage. He'll be good as new.

FREDDIE Thank you Doctor. We are grateful.

JIMMY We really are.

VICTOR You are an absolute idiot Freddie.

FREDDIE *Alright* Victor.

VICTOR When the Brigadier hears about this he's going to hit the roof.

FREDDIE How is the Brigadier going to find out?

VICTOR Because he will, he finds out everything.

FREDDIE Only four of us know what happened.

JIMMY Five of us, including Sam. And the doctor.

DR MCFEE Isn't this the Reverend Winwood's dog?

JIMMY Yes.

FREDDIE You said it was your dog.

JIMMY Well we meant it was our dog we were looking after.

FREDDIE So you're telling me that we've shot the Vicar's dog?

JIMMY Yes.

FREDDIE Oh dear God.

VICTOR LAUGHS

It's not funny.

**(MUSIC - HOME FRONT CLOSING SIG FADES IN UNDER
4 AND CONTINUES TO CLOSE. 19 SECS IN
TOTAL)**

VICTOR Well it's certainly not funny for the dog.

FREDDIE Oh God.

VICTOR You haven't g3 ellhomet tš 's