KERCHING IV

Episode 7

"If It Ain't Broke, Don't Fix It"

Sets used:

Lewis family kitchen/diner Lewis family living room/hall Tamyt fambd:Taen–alngyiatiyi Tem h

SCENE 7/1. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1. 12:30

IT'S LUNCHTIME IN THE CHILL. TAJ IN SCHOOL UNIFORM IS AT THE COUNTER BEING SERVED BY KAREESHA. JAZMIN IS SITTING WITH A GOOD-LOOKING MALE CUSTOMER.

JAZMIN (TO CUSTOMER):

And the clubs – they must

M (CO TAR)

JAZMIN:

No problemo. on'

<u>SCENE 7/2. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY 1.</u> <u>15:00</u>

SEYMOUR AND DANNY ARE LOOKING AT THE NOTICE BOARD. UNDER BADMINTON IS A LIST OF COURTS AVAILABLE. THERE IS ONE SPACE LEFT.

SEYMOUR (LOOKING AT CHART):

Kayla and her crew always take up all the courts.

Kayla McKettle... Kayla McKettle... Cah!

DANNY:

Come on, Seymour. It's bad for my rep to be hanging out near the list for badminton courts.

SEYMOUR:

Danny, your rep is about as tuff as SpongeBob Squarepants in a bubble bath.

HE IS ABOUT TO WRITE IN THE SPACE WHEN HE IS BARGED ASIDE BY **KAYLA** WHO WRITES IN HER OWN NAME.

SEYMOUR:

Kayla McKettle! That was my space!

KAYLA:

Yeah? Then how come it's got my name in it?

SEYMOUR:

Year Elevens get priority over Year Tens.

KAYLA:

Tchah. You snooze, you lose. You should work on your reflexes, elephant boy.

SEYMOUR:

How dare you!

DANNY:

Seymour's reflexes are like lightning.

KAYLA:

Like Lightning, the school tortoise, you mean?

SEYMOUR:

When I was in Year Ten, I showed respect to the Year Elevens.

KAYLA:

Whatever, Granddad. You want respect? Earn it. You and me – one on one. (SHE TAPS THE SPACE) You up for it?

DANNY:

He totally accepts!

KAYLA:

Game on. If I win, I rule you. If I lose... like that's gonna happen! Check you later, badminton boy.

DANNY:

Deal.

EXIT KAYLA WITH A SMILE

DANNY (CALLING AFTER KAYLA):

See ya. Wouldn't wanna be ya. You're dead meat, Kayla! You're gonna crash and burn...

SEYMOUR:

Danny! You've made your point.

DANNY:

Just bigging up my best mate. So what if Kayla's the under-17 regional badminton champion. You've still got to talk the talk.

SEYMOUR:

Yeah, I... (REALISING) What? The under-17 champion? Danny, you shuttlecock! Why did you say I'd take her on?

DANNY:

Just helping you get a date.

SEYMOUR:

A date? A badminton match? Why would I want a date with Kayla anyway?

DANNY:

Cos you like her. Everybody knows that.

SEYMOUR: Yeah, right! Like I like Squeezy Cheezy!

SCENE 7/3. INT. DUDEBOY RECORDS.

DAY 1. 17:00

MICHAEL, SEYMOUR, DANNY AND ALEX ARE IN A GROUP AT THE COUNTER. TAJ WALKS IN, TURNING HIS NOSE UP AT EVERYTHING. HE PASSES AN ART-SCHOOL/ PHOTOGRAPHY SCHOOL-TYPE. THIS IS **P!XEL.** TAJ CIRCLES HIM WARILY AND APPROACHES THE OTHERS.

MICHAEL:

You wait. Dudeboy is going to be the hippest, coolest venue around. I plan to surprise my Dad with it.

ALEX:

When's he coming?

MICHAEL:

Next week. He's stopping over from LA on his way to Jo'burg for the World Music Festival.

TAJ:

Oh, yeah? Well I'64-0.2083ppiaA v Ji.36 T.060.27168 Tc (a) 6 Tj- TD -0.

DANNY:

Like I said, Michael, if you want any games CDs, I'm your man. My dad's got loads of them.

SEYMOUR:

Michael doesn't want dodgy CDs off your d

SCENE 7/4. INT. LEWIS KITCHEN. DAY 1. 18:00

TEA/SUPPER IS ENDING. MUM, JAZMIN AND TAJ ARE AT THE TABLE.

MUM:

I mean, giving a presentation to the whole practice about sprains and soft tissue injuries! It shows I'm being taken seriously as a nurse practitioner.

JAZMIN:

Whoa! You crazee healthcare professionals! And all I'm doing is going clubbing – *again*!

SHE GETS UP. TAJ JUMPS UP, TOO.

TAOOA h lbo praap. p'l. . . H792 Tc (s) Tj0.28 Tf(s) Tj-0.06792 alld Tj0 Tc (a) Tj-0.2Tc Tc (m) Tj0.06 Tc -0.15624 Tc (f) 0.0679h l p - 0. 1 $\mathfrak{ghTc}(w) \perp 0$ Tc (w) (191322D KmTj22 PS, m o

TAJ:

So what's the word on Carlton and his big secret that his business partner mustn't find out about?

JAZMIN:

Oh, that. It's boring, really. I just like winding Uncle Carlton up.

TAJ (FALSELY CASUAL):

So what is it?

JAZMIN:

Why do you want to know?

TAJ:

I...like to wind up Carlton, too. His voice goes high and squeaky.

JAZMIN:

Oh, cool. Well, Uncle Carlton and my mum have opened a café in Leeds.

TAJ:

What sort of café?

JAZMIN:

Dunno. All I know is they're calling it T'Chill – that's "ThTc (e) Tj-0.84 Tc (y)Tj0 Tc (Tc (e) Tj-0.84 Tj-0.84 T2Tc (l) Tj-0

JAZMIN (LOOKING IN HER MIRROR):

Yeah, like another branch. And it's going to look the same as well. Mmm, *gorgeous* eyes, girl. You are looking fine tonight.

TAJ:

So Carlton has opened a new café called The Chill in Leeds without telling m... er, Rudeboy?

JAZMIN:

T'Chill. But don't let on I told you. Carlton will have a cow.

TAJ:

Sure. No problem. Let's hope Rudeboy doesn't find out either.

JAZMIN:

Or Carlton's toast! See ya. Don't wait up.

SHE LEAVES. TAJ DASHES UPSTAIRS BUT IS STOPPED BY MUM CARRYING LAPTOP

MUM:

Oh, no you don't, Tajan Lewis. Washing up.

TAJ:

But, Mum...

MUM:

Uh-uh! Whatever it is, it can wait. It's not like you've got a train to catch or a business deal to close.

SCENE 7/5. INT. DUDEBOY. DAY 1. 18:30

MICHAEL AND H

MICHAEL: (TO HIMSELF)

Loopo alert. (LOUDLY) Zach!

Pj-0.20832 Tc (e)-.Tc () Tj0.08.22416 Tc (O) TjcN3 TD () T Tj0 Tc (A) T

MICHAEL:

It's yours. If you can turn Dudeboy around by the time my dad gets here... Oh....how much is this going to cost?

P!XEL:

The cost...? Is immaterial.

MICHAEL: But I need to know what I'm going to spend.

P!XEL:

You need to know what you're going to gain.

MICHAEL: Sure.... But what I mean is, can I afford to do this?

P!XEL:

Can you afford not to do this?

MICHAEL:

Ah. I see what you're doing. Different way of thinking about it. Sold. But no Chihuahuas, OK?

P!XEL LOOKS PAINED.

MICHAEL: Total control. Right. Got it.

Kerching IV Episode 7 – If It Ain't Broke, Don't Fix It

HE HANGS UP.

TAJ:

High and squeaky. Kerching!

SCENE 7/7. INT. LEWIS LIVING ROOM. DAY 1. 02:00

JAZMIN CREEPS IN. MUM IS IN HER DRESSING GOWN, CLUTCHING ONE OF OMAR'S OLD TEDDIES.

MUM:

Jazmin, I can't sleep. I've got butterflies in my tummy.

JAZMIN:

You're the nurse practitioner, Mrs L. Don't you have tablets for that?

MUM:

Why did I agree to give that talk? People will laugh at me and diss my shoes. If Omar wasn't on his Forest Folk weekend I'd practise on him, but...

JAZMIN:

Mrs L - I am the answer to your prayers.

MUM: You're Denzel Washington?

JAZMIN:

Almost. I'm an actor – I'm trained to speak in public. I could coach you.

MUM:

Oh, Jazmin, would you? (HOPING JAZMIN SAYS NO) I suppose I could pay you a small...

JAZMIN:

Don't give me any money, Mrs L...

MUM:

You've got a heart of gold, Jazmin.

JAZMIN:

.. just take it off the rent I owe you.

MUM:

What did I expect? (REALISES TIME.) Hey! What time do you call this, young lady? It's your third late night this week!

JAZMIN:

So that'll be money off the rent *and* no getting on my case about what time I get in.

SCENE 7/8. INT. LIBRARY. DAY 2. 10:45

TAJ, SEYMOUR AND DANNY. THEY TALK IN LOW VOICES

TAJ:

OK. The new Chill in Leeds... T'Chill. Jazmin's mum's place is minting it.

DANNY:

Ker-ching!

TAJ:

I'm thinking bigger. I'm thinking Kerching times two. That's...

vj-0.12 Tc25(s) .06 Tc () Tj0 6 Tc (.10416 Tc (m) Tj-0.236 Tc (h) Tj0 Tc

Kerching IV Episode 7 – If It Ain't Broke, Don't Fn

HE MAKES A RUDE FACE BACK AT KAYLA, WHO IS PEERING THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS.

DANNY:

That just means Kayla likes you, too.

SEYMOUR HITS DANNY.

TAJ:

Hey, hey! Seymour - recipe ideas for T'Chill?

SEYMOUR:

I'm thinking simple, but with a Rudeboy tip – say, meatballs in tomato gravy with mashed potato – Ainsley Harriot meets Bodger & Badger.

TAJ:

Like it, bro.

SEYMOUR:

We should check out the new Dudeboy....

TAJ SNORTS DERISIVELY.

SEYMOUR:

He might have had some cool ideas...

TAJ:

..That we can steal. I see where you're going with this and I like it. Danny, you go to Dudeboy. Find out where it scores on the scale of cool.

DANNY:

Scale of cool. Right. Got ya. Check.

HE WRITES A NOTE ON HIS HAND.

<u>SCENE 7/9. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY 2.</u> <u>14:00</u>

ALEX IS CAREFULLY ALIGNING NOTICES ON THE NOTICE BOARD. TAJ COMES IN. HE WATCHES HER QUIZZICALLY.

TAJ:

Looks like you've got time on your hands.

ALEX JUMPS – A BIT EMBARRASSED.

ALEX:

Well, yeah. *Apparently*, I'm not allowed to be on every school committee every year because other people might want to have a go – *apparently*.

TAJ:

Tough break.

ALEX:

Yeah. So how's Rudeboy? (QUIETLY) I heard about the new place in Leeds.

TAJ:

Good, it's all good. ..Alex, can you help me out? I need someone to go to the Chill. I'll tell you why.

ALEX:

It's OK, Taj. It's a Rudeboy thing. You don't need to tell me why. I understand...

TAJ (INTERRUPTING):

No, I *do* need to tell you why. I need you to write a manual showing how the service *should* be.

ALEX:

You mean, write a manual saying the *opposite* of what Kareesha and Jazmin do.

TAJ:

Got it. But they can't know what you're doing, otherwise they'll join the dots and....

ALEX:

SCENE 7/10. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2. 16:05

JAZMIN IS SNOOZING AT A TABLE. KAREESHA LEANS OVER HER, MAKING AN "AH-H-H" FACE THEN SHE BANGS TWO TRAYS TOGETHER IN JAZMIN'S EAR. JAZMIN SCREAMS AND WAKES UP.

JAZMIN:

Aaargh! Why did you wake me up? I was dreaming that I was playing Beyonce in the Destiny's Child bio-pic.

KAREESHA:

Playing Beyonce-before-her-makeover? The LA Fund needs some sponds. Get working and help fill my money box. Tell her, Carlton.

CARLTON:

I'm not speaking to Jazmin. Rudeboy must have heard her blabbing about T'Chill in Leeds.

JAZMIN:

Whatever – wake me up when my shift's over.

SHE INSTANTLY GOES BACK TO SLEEP. ENTER ALEX.

ALEX:

Hi, Kareesha. Do you need any help in here?

KAREESHA:

We wouldn't, if Sleeping *Ugly* here wasn't too tired to work after raving every night this week.

ALEX:

Thing is, I'm reseaX

KAREESHA:

Rocket science? It's harder than *that*! You have to hold a pad and a pen at the same time *and* still look babelicious!

ALEX:

Well – I can try. How about I learn from you? You could train me as you work.

KAREESHA:

Work? Me? Lesson on **a**

MICHAEL:

This is P!xel, my designer. (SEES SOMEONE) Excuse me.

HE GOES TO HELP A CUSTOMER.

DANNY (TO PIXEL): So where are the Chip Wainscotting CDs?

P!XEL:

Who knows?

DANNY (GUESSING):

Um... you?

P!XEL PUTS A FINGER TO HIS LIPS, LOOKS ENIGMATIC AND GLIDES AWAY.

DANNY:

Smooth.

HE TRIES TO WALK LIKE P!XEL. LIGHTS GO OFF AND HE BUMPS INTO SOMEBODY.

SEYMOUR:

Danny!

LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN. AT THE JUICE BAR, SEYMOUR PICKS HIMSELF UP AND READS THE MENU.

SEYMOUR:

Brussels sprout, mustard and kumquat... smoothie?! Excuse me – Pixie, Pixel...

SCENE 7/13. INT. LEWIS LIVING ROOM/STAIRS & LANDING DAY 2. 17:30

TAJ IS GOING UP THE STAIRS. JAZMIN IS SITTING IN A DIRECTOR'S CHAIR AND WEARING A BASEBALL CAP. MUM IS STANDING.

MUM:

And I'm doing a wash later on, Taj, so bring down your laundry.

TAJ:

OK.

TAJ GOES UPSTAIRS.

JAZMIN:

Ok, Mrs L. Focus. From the top.

MUM DRAWS BREATH, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN SAY ANYTHING...

JAZMIN:

Whenever you're ready.

MUM (UNCERTAIN, BUT TRYING): Right.

DRAWS BREATH AGAIN.

JAZMIN:

In your own time.

MUM:

OK. (IN A RUSH, SO JAZMIN WON'T INTERRUPT HER.) Good afternoon, everyone. Thanks for coming. When a patient presents...

JAZMIN:

OK, OK, OK. And hold it there. We need to work on the voice. After me (DRAMA SCHOOL VOICE) A sheep asleep, a sheep asleep.

MUM (SELF-CONSCIOUS):

A sheep asleep, a sheep asleep.

JAZMIN:

A stoat stole my coat so I wrote to a goat.

MUM:

A stoat stole my coat so I wrote to a goat.

JAZMIN:

Weth and in gq Witters 10006792 Junie 1 5-00.06 792 (F) (s 10.06792 Jc) Jj-0.36

JAZMIN:

Louder! From here!

POINTS TO HER DIAPHRAGM.

MUM:

Jazmin, have I really got to do all this?

JAZMIN:

How can I put this? Yes. But Mrs L, when I'm done with you, they'll be cheering, throwing flowers... Encore! More!

SHE BOWS AND BLOWS KISSES TO AN IMAGINARY AUDIENCE. DIRTY WASHING DESCENDS ON HER.

JAZMIN:

Ugh!

CUT TO TAJ ON THE STAIRS, EMPTYING HIS LAUNDRY BAG.

SCENE 7/14. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY 2.

<u>18:00</u>

ALEX IS AT THE COMPUTER. TAJ IS GAZING FONDLY AT HER.

ALEX:

Are you going to go up there?

TAJ:

I'd like to but it's too risky. But I'm going to get



ALEX:

Good idea.oia.36 Tc (d) Tj-0.2083220 Tc (i) Tj-0.12Tc (a) Tj0.06 Tc (.36 A35.04 11.Tc2 0 Tc (35.04) Tj /F2 .256w.3 Tc (.Tj -0.12 Tc (ng) Tj

Cunning.

ALEX:

Plus she'd be so up for it. She loves shouting and bossing people about. And I should know.

TAJ:

Ok, maybe. I just don't want to mess this up. If "T" Chill works Rudeboy style, I'll have a formula for a successful business.

ALEX:

Well, I'll leave this with you, then maybe I should head...

TAJ:

Alex...there's something...

ALEX:

About the training manual?

TAJ (LOSING HIS NERVE):

Er... yeah ...about the manual. About the graphics.

ALEX (A BIT DISAPPOINTED):

Oh, sure. The graphics. Yeah. (BEAT) Actually...

TAJ LEANS OVER HER, WITH INTENT, AT THE SAME TIME AS SHE GETS UP TO FETCH A DISK OUT OF HER BAG. THE CHAIR MOVES. TAJ GOES SPRAWLING. Kerching IV Episode 7 – If It Ain't Broke, Don't Fix It - Shooting ScriptTij0SIeTEj0S006562Tj04006552 (B07925j009.20c1(2))Dc4(8)63

SCENE 7/15. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2. 18:55

KAREESHA IS CLOSING UP. SHE SHOVES THE LAST CUSTOMER OUT OF THE DOOR.

KAREESHA:

We're closed. Out! And don't come back!

SHE GOES TO THE COUNTER AND LOOKS SADLY IN HER LA FUND TIN. THE PHONE RINGS. KAREESHA SNATCHES IT UP. SPLIT SCREEN WITH TAJ.

KAREESHA:

I told you, we're closed!

TAJ (IN RUDEBOY VOICE):

Wait - it's me - Rudeboy.

KAREESHA:

We're still closed!

RUDEBOY:

Wait, wait! Kareesha, how would you like to train the new staff at T'Chill?

KAREESHA:

Maybe. What's it worth?

RUDEBOY:

10% of any increase in profits.

KAREESHA LOOKS THRILLED, CLENCHES HER FIST, THEN PLAYS IT COOL.

KAREESHA:

10%? That the best you can do?

TAJ:

Trust me, it's a lot. And it's yours, as long as you promise to train them strictly according to what it says in my training manual.

KAREESHA:

Is that all? Yeah. I promise. I promise on my new nails.

TAJ:

Good. The manual is on its way. Carlton's giving you the day off tomorrow to go to Leeds.

KAREESHA:

Like it's down to him!

SHE HANGS UP.

KAREESHA:

Sucker. What's a manual gonna tell me about being a waitress that I don't already know?

Kerching IV Episode 7 – If It Ain't Bro

SHE RAPS ON THE SPEAKER WITH HER CANE.

DENTON:

Ow!

KAREESHA:

Lateesha, Yasmin, Denton – listen up! What a bunch of amateurs! Is that how to treat customers?

SHE GRABS A CUSTOMER ABSB-0.08376 Tc (B) Tj0 Tp (A) Tj0.06 Tc weatws?o(s) Tjc (w) Tjg.12 T0 384 Tc 0.06 Tc ()turswa?stew?Tj-0.135e(? N

KAREESHA:

What? Smile? Act nice to customers? I've been tricked!

SCENE 7/17. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 3. 12:00

JAZMIN IS AT THE COUNTER, GLUING HER NAILS ON WHILE A CUSTOMER WAITS. TAJ, SEYMOUR & DANNY (IN UNIFORM) ARE AT A TABLE.

DANNY:

You can't back out now, Sey.

TAJ:

That means Kayla's won already.

DANNY:

And you miss out on quality time with her.

SEYMOUR:

Quality time? Kayla's going to mix me up like a banana and shame milkshake.

TAJ:

Come on, Seymour – there's stuff you can do to give you the edge, right?

DANNY:

You mean like train bats to fly all over the court and do their business all over it so the match has to be cancelled? Or...

TAJ:

I meant Seymour could practise.

DANNY:

Oh. Yeah, that could work. And if you win, Kayla's gonna be well impressed. (WINKING)

D'you understand what I'm saying?

SEYMOUR:

Danny, you twinkie, I hate Kayla, and Kayla hates me.

DANNY HAS THE COOL-O-METER OUT. THE ARROW IS NUDGING 10 ON THE DIAL.

DANNY:

Fancy-o-meter he say you lie.

Kerching IV Episode 7 – If It Ain't Bro:

SCENE 7/19. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM/T.CHILL. DAY 3. 16:05

ALEX AND TAJ ARE BY THE COMPUTER. WEBCAM SHOWS US KAREESHA IN T'CHILL. SEYMOUR AND DANNY ARE SITTING ON THE BED. SEYMOUR'S IN HIS BADMINTON KIT.

SEYMOUR:

Man, you're being long on that computer.

TAJ:

Writing customer satisfaction questionnaires for T'Chill – kind of important.

DANNY HOLDS UP A COMPUTER GAME.

SEYMOUR:

Practising with badminton simulator and not getting totally splatted by Kayla – more important.

ALEX:

Why didn't you practise at school?

SEYMOUR:

Because Kayla would find out and she'd know I'm running scared.

DANNY:

Psychology, see – messing with Kayla's head. Seymour can make out he hasn't even practised.

ALEX:

He hasn't.

TAJ:

OK, two minutes – we're nearly done.

DANNY:

Respect to you, Seymour, geez. Going one on one with Kayla. Especially since you like her.

SEYMOUR (SHOUTING):

I do not like Kayla McCat Litter! Kayla McCatLitter smells like Squeezy Cheezy!

ALEX:

Seymour, shhh. Taj's mum is trying to practise her talk downstairs.

MUM (OOV, SHOUTING): A squirrel in the Wirral, a squirrel in the Wirral!

DANNY:

Did Mrs L just say...

TAJ:

Don't go there. Mum's totally under Jazmin's thumb. All done! Pass it here.

DANNY PASSES HIM THE TUTORIAL. TAJ LOADS IT.

ALEX:

Danny, stop winding Seymour up. He should know if he's got feelings for Kayla.

Kerching I

SCENE 7/20. INT. T' CHILL. DAY 3. 17.10

YASMIN AND LATEESHA SLOUCHING AT A TABLE. KAREESHA TURNS THE SIGN TO CLOSED.

KAREESHA:

OK. I've got two hours to turn you into caring,

helpful service personnel – Rudeboy-style.

YASMIN:

Who cal M I N: MIN: i

iN: : j -0lti calrn0ly

Κ

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Et11.28 Tf 0 -19.2 TD -Tf 0 -19.18 it

SPEEDED UP - KAREESHA RUFFLING LATEESHA'S EXTENSIONS AND THEN...

CUT TO:

LATEESHA HAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT HAIRSTYLE.

CUT TO:

SPEEDED UP - KAREESHA POLISHING DENTON'S SPEAKER VIGOROUSLY. HE HOWLS IN PAIN.

CUT TO:

LATEESHA AND YASMIN TRYING TO SMILE WELCOMING SMILES. KAREESHA RAPS THE CANE ON A TABLE. THEY JUMP

KAREESHA:

Again! Again! Again!

THEY SMILE AGAIN.

KAREESHA:

I'm seeing it, but I'm not feeling it - again!

THE GIRLS MAKE A HUGE EFFORT AND SMILE AGAIN.

KAREESHA:

Smile. That's it! You got it! That is *disgusting*!

SCENE 7/21. INT. LEWIS LIVING ROOM/

HALL. DAY 3. 19:00

ALEX, DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE LEAVING. MUM AND JAZMIN ARE IN MAIN ROOM.

DANNY:

It was a one-time packaging mistake, Seymour!

SEYMOUR:

Yeah – my mistake for thinking you could help!

THEY LEAVE. TAJ CLOSES THE FRONT DOOR BEHIND THEM. TAJ GOES SLOWLY BACK UP THE STAIRS AND STOPS HALFWAY TO OBSERVE MUM & JAZMIN.

MUM:

Above all, emphasise to the patient that regular exercise will ensure that the ligaments repair themselves fully. Thank you.

BEAT. TAJ APPLAUDS ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

TAJ:

Go, Mumster, go Mumster. That was kicking!

MUM:

Jazmin? What did you think?

JAZMIN:

Mrs L, that was unbelievable...y shocking.

MUM:

Oh, no. How can I be coming across that badly?

JAZMIN:

I don't know, Mrs L, considering all the help I've given you...

TAJ:

Hello! Reality check. Mum, you're fine. You're going to be fine tomorrow. Don't listen to her.

MUM:

Jazmin is a fully trained actress, Taj.

TAJ:

She's not even a fully trained waitress.

JAZMIN:

Mrs L, I want you to know I'm not cross with you – just very disappointed. Where was your inner bear? Na-na-nee-nee-noo-noo-baa!

MUM:

Na-na-nee-nee-noo-noo-baa!

MUM & JAZMIN (AT TAJ):

Na-na-nee-nee-noo-baa! Na-na-nee-nee-noonoo-baa!

DEFEATED, TAJ PUTS HIS HANDS OVER HIS EARS AND GOES UPSTAIRS.

SCENE 7/22. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM/INT. THE CHILL. DAY 3 19:05

TAJ COMES IN AS RUDEBOY MOBILE RINGS.

TAJ (AS RUDEBOY):

Rudeboy here.

KAREESHA:

Is that the lying, cheating Rudeboy?

TAJ:

I see you've read the manual.

KAREESHA:

I didn't just read it. Look at the webcam!

KAREESHA SHOWS HIM THE GIRLS, WITH FIXED SMILES LIKE STEPFORD WAITRESSES. THE SPEAKER HAS A CUT-OUT SMILE PASTED ON.

LATEESHA:

Welcome to T'Chill.

YAZMIN:

May I take your order?

DENTON:

We offer good food at value-for-money prices.

CUT BACK TO KAREESHA, ALSO WEARING PAINED SMILE. IF POSSIBLE, ALL THREE CROWDED INTO SHOT, GRINNING.

<u>SCENE 7/23. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY 4.</u> <u>15:40</u>

SEYMOUR IN BADMINTON KIT, DANNY & TAJ. THERE IS A LOCKER DOOR OPEN BUT WE CAN ONLY SEE THE CALVES OF THE PERSON LOOKING IN IT. SOMBRELY, DANNY HANDS SEYMOUR HIS LUCKY MASCOT – A TEDDY DRESSED UP IN BADMINTON KIT. IMPULSIVELY, DANNY TRIES TO HUG SEYMOUR.

DANNY:

Good luck, geez.

TAJ:

Be safe, bruv. I'm going to be thinking about you the whole time...

THEY TOUCH FISTS. TAJ'S MOBILE BEEPS. HIS ATTENTION IS INSTANTLY DIVERTED.

TAJ:

(WHISPERING) It's T'Chill. I'll know what the profits are tonight! (RECOLLECTING) Sorry, Seymour. Good luck.

DANNY:

Sure you don't want me to come with you?

SEYMOUR:

No, thanks, Danny. I don't need witnesses to my shame.

KAYLA EMERGES FROM BEHIND HER LOCKER DOOR.

KAYLA:

Everyone in *my* year is coming to watch.

GRINNING KIDS SEEM TO APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE.

SCENE 7/24. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 4. 16:00

KAREESHA WEIGHS HER LA FUND BOX IN HER HAND. JAZMIN IS "RESTING" AT A TABLE.

KAREESHA:

So good to get back to civilisation.

JAZMIN:

Watch it, that's my manor you're dissing.

KAREESHA: (IGNORING HER)

I'd better start working out or I won't be able to lift you when the extra money from T'Chill starts coming in.

ENTER MUM, LOOKING VERY CHEERFUL.

JAZMIN:

Hey Mrs. L, how did it go?

MUM:

Great. I ignored every single thing you said...and

I was a hit!

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JAZMIN:

Oh... Fantastico, Mrs L. But you're still taking the money off my rent?

MUM:

Mater 4w 0h at 2y 5 a (ti) 1 Tjo On(k), Tjo Or 6 Hoz 9 cT (jb) 6 11 j7 9 21 3 5 8 (4 3 22 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 3 8 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 4 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 3 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 3 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 21 2 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 2 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 24 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 24 (a) 11 3 2 21 24 (a) 11 24 (a) 12 (a) 11 24 (a) 1

JAZMIN:

But Mrs L! I *meant* for you to ignore me! It was reverse psychology! (BEAT) OK, don't reduce the rent – just pay me cash! It's my final offer...

SCENE 7/25. INT. DUDEBOY. DAY 4. 16:30

MICHAEL, TAJ AND ALEX ENTER. THE SHOP IS EMPTY. P!XEL IS SMASHING CDS AND GLUING THE PIECES TO A WALL OR STRUCTURE.

ALEX:

I guess that's one way to show the CD chart.

MICHAEL (AIRILY):

P!xel says it's off-the-wall stuff like that that's going to bring in all the players in the music biz.

TAJ (TOTALLY UNCONVINCED):

Uh-huh.

ALEX:

Did you say P!xel? I read about him in one of my mum's interior design magazines. He's a total idiot.

MICHAEL:

What? No, no – you've got the wrong guy.

ALEX:

Michael, how many designers called P!xel (SHE DOES THE EYEBROWS) are there? He's really called Derek Postlethwaite.

MICHAEL:

This P!xel designed Horse Patrol Voom Voom.

ALEX:

And that Horse Patrol Voom Voom closed down.

MICHAEL IS DUMBSTRUCK.

TAJ:

Anyway, Michael - slic

MICHAEL:

OK, P!xel. I pronounce you sacked.

SCENE 7/26. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 4. 17:30

TAJ ALEX AND DANNY ARE AT A TABLE CLOSE TO THE DOOR. DANNY IS ANXIOUS.

DANNY:

Seymour must have lost the m Tj0.06792Tj0.3 Tc (--4 Tc (l) Tc (O) 2716

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MICHAEL:

Good riddance.

ENTER SEYMOUR.

DANNY:

Seymour! How was it, geez? I've been worried about you. itmourmourt3y wmo DE 0.06552 TX HE TRIES T E **i**

<u>SCENE 7/27. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY 4.</u> 19:00

TAJ, SEYMOUR, DANNY AND ALEX. TAJ AS RUDEBOY IS ON SPEAKERPHONE WITH CARLTON.

CARLTON (ON PHONE):

Did you say "losing money"? T'Chill is losing money?

KAREESHA (ON PHONE):

What about my 10%?

TAJ:

Sorry, Kareesha. It's 10% of nothing.

KAREESHA (ON PHONE):

No-o-o-o!

EVERYONE WINCES OR LEANS AWAY FROM THE PHONE. PLATES SMASHING.

CARLTON (ON PHONE):

I knew it was a mistake to try to make anything better.

MORE CRASHES AND BANGS. ELEPHANT TRUMPETTING

TAJ HURRIEDLY HANGS UP.

DANNY:

So 10% of nothing – how much is that, then?

SEYMOUR HITS HIM.

ALEX:

OK. Customer comments... "The vibe is gone.""Before, I used to get a free insult with my shake.Now, all I get is the shake. Thanks a lot - not."

SEYMOUR:

What do they say about my recipes?

ALEX:

"The meatballs were tender and easy to chew. How am I supposed to get my exercise now?"

TAJ:

I just don't get it. We did everything right at T'Chill – and they hate it.

ALEX:

But profits went up at the Chill in London. It doesn't make any sense. It should be the other way around. Everything is better at T'Chill.

SEYMOUR:

It's like they *want* feisty waitresses and manky food.

TAJ:

Yes! It is! It's like P!xel said... it's backwards and upside down. It's ironic chic.

BEAT. OTHERS ARE STUNNED.

ALEX:

So we wrote the training manual for nothing.

TAJ:

Yes... But it's good! We've sussed it!

ALEX:

How is it good, exactly?

TAJ:

We know that people like the Chill the way it is. So now we can expand. We can open more Chills all over the country... Europe... anywhere.

DANNY:

Mars! We could open a Chill on Mars!

TAJ, SEYMOUR, DANNY AND ALEX:

Ker-ching!

DANNY:

How happy are we? Happy-o-meter says...

HE BRINGS OUT THE HAPPY-O-METER. ALEX, SEYMOUR AND TAJ EXCHANGE ONE LOOK AND LUNGE AT DANNY.

THE END.