

CHIEF AGENT SHAW, 2 MI 9 AGENTS KHAN and LILL, WRAPPED UP WOMAN, A RABBIT 'PLAYED' BY THE RABBIT WHO 'PLAYS' FLOPSY

An apparently normal morning in 'Versuvio Cafe'. A counter and three small tables. There are a few people sitting drinking tea and eating pastries. The camera starts to pick oddities... The young woman (AGENT LILL) reading a book has an ear piece... The man (AGENT KHAN) drinking tea is watching the room using her compact mirror... A man (CHIEF AGENT SHAW - late 30's, handsome, muscled, but cold-eyed) is reading a newspaper (the DAILY DESPATCH) that has a big head shot picture on the front 'FOREIGN PRINCE TO VISIT UK' - the eyes are cut out so SHAW can see through.

A 'MAN' enters carrying a white rabbit, his face obscured by his scarf and hat - he looks very much like the GRAND MASTER. AGENT LILL and AGENT KHAN exchange quick looks, then glance to where the newspaper is blocking their view of CHIEF AGENT SHAW. The paper lowers.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Go go go!

All three suddenly jump up and surround the MAN with the rabbit, who looks confused and makes no attempt to flee. AGENTS LILL and KHAN stand aside for CHIEF AGENT SHAW who confronts the startled WRAPPED-UP MAN.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Grand Master, I arrest you in the name of MI 9. Your reign of terror is over.

He takes the MAN'S hat off revealing a large amount of long brunette hair. SHAW looks confused, he now removes the scarf revealing what is very obviously a young woman and not The Grand Master at all.

LILL

I don't think it's him.

SHAW throws LILL a look, then turns to the wrapped-up woman.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

I'm very sorry, I thought you were someone else.

AGENT KHAN now draws SHAW'S attention to the counter. The cakes there have just been arranged in the shape of letters that spell out "Nice try, stupid!" SHAW closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

MRS KING, MR FLATLEY

MRS KING' S face wears an expressi on of horror as she stares

MRS KING'S jaw has dropped open. She begins rapidly examining the files laid out before her.

MRS KING

The whole school administrative system is based on this?

MR FLATLEY

Well, I've simplified things for you of course. The children's files are also colour coded according to the number of letters in their surnames.

MRS KING shakes her head angrily.

MRS KING

Little wonder the school's in such a mess. It'll take a genius to sort this lot out! What class is Rose Gupta in at the moment?

MR FLATLEY

Oh... I gave her the morning off. Some very important thingyebob she had to do.

MRS KING rolls her eyes.

MRS KING

Unbelievable.

She leaves, slamming the door behind her. MR FLATLEY rather obsessively rearranges a pink file in the correct row.

ROSE

I can't see a thing through all this smoke.

OSCAR

I think the air con's broken. Can't you sort it, Frank?

FRANK

I'm here in my capacity as a senior MI9 agent - not as a caretaker!

CARRIE

Yeah, but I bet you'd have it fixed in no time.

FRANK raises an eyebrow, gets out his screwdriver and then ducks under the table.

FRANK

(as he works)

I did once install a whole air conditioning system for a shanty town in Latin America.

The smoke slowly clears. CHIEF AGENT SHAW is still talking.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

... his weakness for pastries is the last lead we have on the Grand Master...

CHIEF AGENT SHAW turns the flipchart.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

What we need now is new ideas. Out of the box thinking...

He writes '1' on the paper and turns expectantly to the table. CARRIE'S hand goes up. He chooses not to see it. There are no other hands raised.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Agent Lill?

AGENT LILL - not inspired - tries to think.

AGENT LILL

Er, we could... Uh, introduce ID cards and maybe he'd fill one in?

CHIEF AGENT SHAW writes on the chart.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

ID cards... good...

OSCAR and ROSE roll their eyes. CARRIE'S hand is still raised. AGENT KHAN whispers to AGENT LILL who raises her hand again. CHIEF AGENT SHAW nods.

AGENT LILL
Offshore savings accounts, sir.
We look to see if the Grand
Master has any in his name?

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Good, good, I like it...

OSCAR whispers to ROSE.

OSCAR
Bank accounts? Get more obvious!

CARRIE'S hand is still raised.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Anyone else?

He chooses not to see CARRIE.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Agent Khan?

But before AGENT KHAN can speak, CARRIE is on her feet.

CARRIE
I've got an idea sir.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Ah, yes... we must give youth a
chance. (BEAT) I suppose.

He puts the top back on his pen.

CARRIE
I've been looking at the data and
I think we've missed a trick.

AGENTS LILL and KHAN exchange a complacent smirk.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Go on...

CARRIE
It's the rabbit. We all know The
Grand Master has a rabbit, right?
General Flopsy...

OSCAR and ROSE exchange a look. Where's she going with this?

CARRI E

And i t goes everywhere he goes.

CARRIE
Let's go to HQ and research the
rabbit idea.

OSCAR flourishes his new magazine: KRAZY CARS WEEKLY.

OSCAR
Uh, maybe later.

CARRIE shrugs her shoulders, disappointed.

CARRIE
Thanks for the support.

She walks off.

CUT TO:

5

ROSE, MRS KING

5

ROSE and MRS KING are sorting through MR FLATLEY'S files.
ROSE has taken a letter from a red file.

ROSE
Uh, I don't think this should be
here, miss.

MRS KING
(to herself)
I don't think any of us should.
(To Rose)
What is it?

ROSE reads the letter.

ROSE
Um, it's from the Department of
Education... They're looking for
a teaching 'Tsar' to run schools
in the UK... Applicants must be
experienced head teachers.

MRS KING
What?

MRS KING snatches the letter and reads.

ROSE
Are you going to go in for it,
miss?

MRS KING
What? Er, I don't know...
possibly...

She reads the letter avidly.

MRS KING
This could be just

HUTCHINSON

Trained to nibble through spy cables. The rabbit is actually a particularly hardy agent... especially since we eradicated diseases like 'Blue Ear'.

CARRIE

Blue Ear? That sounds interesting...

HUTCHINSON takes a bite out of the carrot.

CUT TO:

7

OSCAR, AVRIL, N/S

7

AVRIL
You just don't care about saving
the planet at all do you?

For a moment she almost gets under OSCAR'S skin. He reacts.

OSCAR
You haven't got a clue what I do.

AVRIL
Come on then... what do you do
that's so great?

OSCAR suddenly realises he can't say anything.

OSCAR
Nothing.

AVRIL walks away, enjoying her moment of triumph. OSCAR shakes his head. Suddenly his attention is caught by something in the magazine. He grabs it and reads it closer. We see his POV a full page ad for a new sports car - 'The Hefirello Osburn-car'. OSCAR takes his pen and blocks out the middle 4 letters of the two words -

OSCAR
Hello Oscar!

We now see it reads "Hello Oscar!" OSCAR looks shocked. He looks around to see no-one else is looking, then examines the other words in the picture. We see him blocking out more letters in words within the text and pictures (on number plates etc).

OSCAR
Must meet. Deighton Lake...

We see the whole message now revealed: "Hello Oscar. Must meet. Deighton Lake. Thursday 12th. 1pm. Tell no one. Mum."

OSCAR
Mum?

He looks at a calendar wall chart - it shows today as the 12th. OSCAR'S communicator flashes. He answers it.

OSCAR
Oscar.

ROSE (O.S.)
We need you in HQ.

OSCAR
Can it wait?

ROSE (O.S.)
No... Carrie's got a plan to
catch the Grand Master!

OSCAR stares moodily into the distance wondering what to do. He picks up the magazine and leaves the classroom.

CUT TO:

8

CARRIE, ROSE, FRANK, OSCAR

8

Still looking preoccupied, OSCAR enters the HQ.

FRANK
Come on, Oscar, Carrie's just starting.

As he takes his place, CARRIE gets to her feet.

CARRIE
The first phase of Operation Flopsy has already begun.

She cues up an on-screen graphic: "Operation Flopsy." This is followed by a TV transmission.

CUT TO:

9

NEWS PRESENTER, MAURICE HUTCHINSON

9

A REAL NEWS PRESENTER interviews MAURICE HUTCHINSON.

NEWS PRESENTER
With me is Maurice Hutchinson of P.R.A.T - the Pet Registration and Treatment team. Maurice, what is this new illness that rabbit owners should be worried about?

MAURICE'S nose twitches.

HUTCHINSON
Well firstly it's only WHITE rabbits that are affected. The illness is called 'Blue Ear Disease'.

NEWS PRESENTER
And what symptoms should worried owners be looking for?

HUTCHINSON
In the initial stages, twitching of the nose.

The NEWS PRESENTER nods.

NEWS PRESENTER

And if your white rabbit has a twitching nose, what should you do?

MAURICE wipes his nose like a rabbit using its paw.

HUTCHINSON

You must bring it in to an official P.R.A.T vet where we can test for Blue Ear, and if necessary inoculate...

NEWS PRESENTER

So just to reiterate the message -

OSCAR
It's not gonna work.

ROSE
It's worth a try.

OSCAR
You waste your time, I've got
stuff to do.

OSCAR walks out. CARRIE and ROSE are flabbergasted.

ROSE
What was that all about?

FRANK
I'll have a talk with him. In the
mean time let's look at your
plan. I think it might be even
better with a gadget...

FRANK produces a thumb cap and pulls it on.

FRANK
The 'Magno-thumb'. Picks any
standard lock. Yes and I know you
guys can do that with a paper
clip but just cut me some slack.

He goes to his own filing cabinet. Places his thumb against
it, and the draw slides open.

CARRIE
We'll take three.

CUT TO:

11

GRAND MASTER, GENERAL FLOPSY

11

A concerned GRAND MASTER watches the Blue Ear report on TV
with General Flopsy at his side. (we hear the report without
seeing it).

HUTCHINSON (O.S.)
You must bring it into an
official P.R.A.T vet where we can
test for Blue Ear, and if
necessary inoculate...

NEWS PRESENTER (O.S.)
So just to reiterate the message -
'if it twitches, bring it in'.

The GRAND MASTER switches off the TV and turns to GENERAL
FLOPSY.

THE GRAND MASTER
You've been off-colour for a while, Flopsy. And not eating your greens.

GENERAL FLOPSY'S nose twitches.

THE GRAND MASTER
Could it be this 'Blue Ear' epidemic? I knew we should never have used public transport on the way back from your birthday party.

CUT TO:

12

12

OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY disguised as a TRAMP,
GRAND MASTER (V.O)

A small traditional park. A Sign reads: "DEIGHTON PARK. No playing. No laughing. No Fun." OSCAR is sitting on a park bench near a band stand - old school spy style. He looks around but there is no sign of his mum. Suddenly he hears something. A small electrical engine. A small remote control car approaches him. It has a flag with "OSCAR" written on it. OSCAR scans the park but there's no-one else in sight. He bends nearer the car. On the car there's a Dictaphone. He presses play and listens to the message.

THE GRAND MASTER (O.S.)
Listen carefully. This is a message from SKUL. We still have your mother. But she is ill. An old biological war wound from her time in East Zanzibar.

Again OSCAR looks around. There's no-one in view.

THE GRAND MASTER (O.S.)
She needs vital medication. You will find it in MI9 HQ. Once you have the medication, a drop-off point will be arranged. Tell no-one about this.

Smoke starts coming from the dictophone. OSCAR quickly puts it back on the car. The car drives off a short way then explodes. OSCAR looks up and sees a TRAMP (OSCAR'S MUM in disguise). The TRAMP walks with a pronounced limp.

OSCAR
Hey!

When he looks again the TRAMP has vanished.

CUT TO:

FRANK, MRS KING, OFFICIAL (V.O)

FRANK is in the office putting up some shiny new shelves.

FRANK
We'll have these up in a jiffy.

MRS KING is examining MR FLATLEY'S old files.

MRS KING
If he can understand this stupid system I'll bet I can...

The phone RINGS and she picks up. FRANK listens in as he works on the shelves.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)
Jane LeCarre, Department of Education... you were a referee for Mr Flatley's application to become the new Education Tsar?

MRS KING edges away from FRANK'S prying ears. He hammers in a nail to reassure her he's not listening.

MRS KING
(discreetly)
Yes... a most able candidate, I can't speak highly enough of him.

MRS KING grimaces, that wasn't easy to say.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)
And if we could just check a few details? He single-handedly implemented a streamlined online admin system?

MRS KING
Correct.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)
And he's an expert in sports education?

MRS KING
It's his passion.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)
But you say he's being head-hunted by several overseas schools?

MRS KING
Yes, I'm not sure how long we can hold onto him.

OFFICIAL (O. S.)
Then we must act quickly. Your Mr
Flatley certainly leads our list
at the moment.

MRS KING closes her eyes and mouths 'YES!'

OFFICIAL (O. S.)
The final stage will be an
undercover visit by one of my
team. Just to see him in action.
I'm sure it's a formality.
Goodbye.

MRS KING puts down the phone, FRANK quickly resumes fixing
the shelf.

MRS KING
Mr London, do let me know if you
see any new faces on the premises
over the next few days?

FRANK
I'm not one for faces, Mrs King,
but I'll do my best.

MRS KING idly picks up a pink file.

MRS KING
Pink... That's 'G'... Right?

CUT TO:

14

ROSE, CARRIE, MAURICE HUTCHINSON,

14

HUTCHINSON, CARRIE and ROSE sit at computers, sifting through
DNA test results.

ROSE
Two thousand and nine rabbits
screened.

HUTCHINSON
And not a single match.

CARRIE begins to doubt her plan.

CARRIE
Maybe The Grand Master didn't see
our news bulletins? Or maybe he
hasn't even got a rabbit anymore?
And not a swCf 1 0 0 1 90.96 3 0..28 Tm -0.19

The next DNA helix we see could be Flopsy's.

HUTCHINSON
Where is your other agent?

CARRIE and ROSE exchange a look.

CUT TO:

15

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OSCAR

16

OSCAR skulks along the corridor. He sees a small anonymous locker room which OSCAR slips in and turns on the light. There are three or four lockers but OSCAR knows which one he's looking for. He takes out the 'Magno-Thumb' and uses it to pick the lock. The locker opens and OSCAR begins rifling through the various items inside. OSCAR finds what he's looking for... He takes out and examines a large tube of ointment, reading the small print to himself.

OSCAR
'Rare tropical diseases'...

He sees something else in the locker. He reaches in and pulls out a small locket. He looks at the locket. Moved.

CUT TO:

17

AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY

17

A very brief dreamy shot as if from the POV of a small child looking up at his mother. It's of the locket round a woman's neck as she brushes the boy's hair.

AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY
(Lovingly)

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
The creche is on the 2nd floor.
Oh I forgot you're an 'agent'
aren't you.

OSCAR holds up the tube of cream.

OSCAR
Yeah. Uh just cleaning out this
locker. Agent re-assigned.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW seems satisfied.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Wonderful, they found a dangerous
mission to suit your abilities.

OSCAR smiles, trying to hide the anger within. CHIEF AGENT
SHAW takes something from a locker and leaves and OSCAR

OSCAR and FRANK enter

OSCAR
SKUL have been in touch. They sent me a message about my mum. They said they've still got her locked up and she's ill...

CUT TO:

21

ROSE, CARRIE

21

CARRIE
D'you think Oscar's got his own plan?

ROSE
I don't care. He should be working with us on Operation Flopsy.

CUT TO:

22

OSCAR, FRANK

22

OSCAR has almost finished his story, he is showing FRANK the tube of cream.

FRANK
Thanks for being so honest with me. Let's take a closer look at this medication you found in the locker. SKUL may have tampered with it in some way.

FRANK puts the cream under a microscope.

FRANK
Mmm... looks like a simple anti-inflammatory with a methyl paraben coating.

FRANK passes it over a layer of blue light.

FRANK
No bugging devices in the molecules...

He takes the top off and squeezes it onto a glass plate. FRANK and OSCAR watch in astonishment as the cream forms itself into words (morph style). It spells out names and places: LOWE. CAIRO. KHALID. KHARTOUM. MCGREGOR. BULAWAYO. BROWN. NAIROBI.

24

24

ROSE, CARRIE, FRANK

CARRIE and ROSE excitedly brief FRANK.

ROSE
We have to get to the P.R.A.T
Hospital straight away.

CARRIE
Maurice is stalling the owner
until we get there.

FRANK
Good luck.

ROSE
Won't Oscar be coming?

FRANK
Uh, he'll be sitting this one
out.

ROSE and CARRIE exchange a puzzled look, then run to the
lift.

CUT TO:

25

25

MRS KING, MR FLATLEY, N/S KIDS

MRS KING looks out for the 'observer'. MR FLATLEY arrives
behind her, carrying a large file of papers.

MR FLATLEY
Looking for someone?

MRS KING
What? No.

A couple of SCHOOL KIDS run past SCREAMING. A startled MR
FLATLEY drops his papers which blow everywhere. MRS KING
bends down to help him pick them up. She looks at the file.

MRS KING
Shepherd?
(sarcastic)
Don't tell me... Shepherd's a
dog, dog's like bones. The Shin
is a bone, shin rhymes with win,
Winnie from class 3PF.

MR FLATLEY
No. It's Alison Shepherd from
form 3TS. Purple files just use
surnames, obviously.

MR FLATLEY walks off. MRS KING shakes her head.

CUT TO:

26

OSCAR, OLD WOMAN, TAI CHI MAN, YOUNG COUPLE

26

OSCAR appears, carrying a small package and talking into his communicator.

OSCAR
Frank... I'm at the drop location
SKUL gave me.

He puts the package into a large round bin then looks round to see if there's anything suspicious. As he does he absent-mindedly takes the locket out of his pocket and fingers it.

OSCAR
I'll call you once I've checked
it out.

We see OSCAR'S POV: An OLD WOMAN feeding the birds, a YOUNG COUPLE chatting and an OLD MAN doing Tai Chi. OSCAR walks away. At a safe distance he ducks into the bushes and prepares to stakeout the package. One by one he watches... the OLD WOMAN... the YOUNG COUPLE and the Tai Chi MAN.

CUT TO:

27

GRAND MASTER, MAURICE HUTCHINSON, CARRIE, ROSE, FLOPSY

27

GENERAL FLOPSY is on a gurney in reception awaiting his next Blue Ear test. The gurney is partly screened off from the rest of the room. The GRAND MASTER takes HUTCHINSON to one side so GENERAL FLOPSY can't hear.

THE GRAND MASTER
If we know it's Blue Ear then
what are we waiting for?

HUTCHINSON tries to stall.

HUTCHINSON
Uh, we need to run more tests...

THE GRAND MASTER
Tests?

HUTCHINSON
Yes. Blood group... allergies.
And I'll er, need the name of his
next of kin...

The GRAND MASTER stares at HUTCHINSON, who twitches, guiltily.

THE GRAND MASTER
Why so nervous Doctor?

HUTCHINSON
Er, no reason.

The GRAND MASTER looks round. Under the screen he can see ROSE and CARRIE's feet.

THE GRAND MASTER
Flopsy. We've been tricked!

THE GRAND MASTER crosses to the gurney and starts pushing it out of the room just as CARRIE and ROSE appear.

CARRIE
Hey! Come back!

CARRIE is about to give chase. ROSE grabs her.

ROSE
Hold on.

ROSE grabs a couple of surgical masks and gives one to CARRIE. She puts hers on.

ROSE
To protect our identities. Come on!

ROSE and CARRIE run after the GRAND MASTER.

CUT TO:

28

ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

28

They bang through hospital doors as they career along corridors...

CUT TO:

29

ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

29

...finally the GRAND MASTER hides in a dark operating theatre. He pants, out of breath.

THE GRAND MASTER
I think we've shaken them off,
General.

The operating theatre lights come on. THE GRAND MASTER and GENERAL FLOPSY are surrounded.

CUT TO:

The SKUL AGENT runs for it, pursued by OSCAR. She has a familiar limp.

CUT TO:

31

CARRIE, ROSE, HUTCHINSON, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

31

CARRIE and ROSE are leading a handcuffed GRAND MASTER (all wearing surgical masks) away when HUTCHINSON enters.

HUTCHINSON
Wait! I've just seen the results of the tests I did on General Flopsy.

CARRIE
I thought you ran them just to stall The Grand Master?

HUTCHINSON
I'm a scientist, Carrie, I don't run fake tests.

ROSE
So what do they show?

HUTCHINSON
They're rather worrying. Flopsy is not a well rabbit.

ROSE
What?

HUTCHINSON
We must operate immediately.

CARRIE and ROSE exchange a worried look.

THE GRAND MASTER
I knew it... He's been off his greens all week. You have to let me stay for the operation.

ROSE
Out of the question.

THE GRAND MASTER
But he needs me!

The GRAND MASTER holds up his handcuffs.

THE GRAND MASTER
You've already won. You owe me this much at least.

CARRIE and ROSE hesitate.

ROSE
OK, but one wrong move and you're
out of here.

HUTCHINSON
I've prepared the operating
theatre...

CUT TO:

32

OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD
WOMAN

32

OSCAR is chasing the limping SKUL AGENT and gaining on them.

CUT TO:

33

ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, HUTCHINSON, FLOPSY

33

The sound of a beeping heart-monitor leads us into the operating theatre, past an electronic pulse read-out to where FLOPSY is on the operating table. CARRIE, ROSE, and The GRANDMASTER are all in attendance. They all wear surgical masks. The GRAND MASTER is handcuffed. MAURICE HUTCHINSON is performing the simple operation. He pauses for a moment, sweating profusely. ROSE dabs his brow.

HUTCHINSON
Almost there. Swab...

CARRIE hands him a swab in a kidney-dish.

We notice the GRAND MASTER palm a small hooked instrument.

CUT TO:

34

OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD WOMAN

34

OSCAR finally catches up to the SKUL AGENT as they near a park keeper's store, the SKUL AGENT'S limp has slowed them down.

The SKUL AGENT turns and runs straight at OSCAR with her tartan shopping trolley. He grabs a workman's fluorescent top and uses it like a matador's cape to dodge out of the way.

CUT TO:

35

GRAND MASTER, HUTCHINSON, ROSE, CARRIE, FLOPSY

35

The heart monitor beeps steadily. HUTCHINSON begins taking off his rubber gloves while ROSE dabs him down.

THE GRAND MASTER
Is that it? How is he?

HUTCHINSON
Fine.

THE GRAND MASTER
He always was a fighter.

HUTCHINSON
We won't be able to move him for
a while though.

The GRAND MASTER leans tearfully over to FLOPSY.

THE GRAND MASTER
Goodbye, General. I'll see you in
a few days.

ROSE
I'm sorry, but I don't think they
allow rabbits in prison.

THE GRAND MASTER
Prison? Whatever makes you think
I'm going to prison?

His hands free, he hits a switch and the lights go out.
It's black. We hear a door bang.

CARRIE (O.S.)
He's getting away!

A BEAT, then the lights come back on. CARRIE tugs at the
door, now locked. The cuffs are dangling from the door knob

ROSE
I'll call Oscar!

ROSE takes out her communicator. Just then, we hear the door
unlock. It opens.

CARRIE
(relieved)
I think he's here already!

But it isn't OSCAR it's CHIEF AGENT SHAW.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Heard you've got The Grand
Master. Nice work! Where is he?

CARRIE and ROSE exchange an uncomfortable look.

CUT TO:

36

OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD WOMAN

36

The SKUL AGENT lets go of the wheely-bag and comes at OSCAR in a whirling kung fu attack, using her handbag as a flail. They fight. The SKUL AGENT is more skilled but OSCAR is determined. He knocks the legs out from under the SKUL AGENT and she lands on the floor.

OSCAR

You've got some nice Ninja moves
for a granny...

OSCAR is about to unmask her when suddenly his communicator flashes. OSCAR is distracted, and in that instant the SKUL AGENT disappears. OSCAR looks around desperately. He hears a heavy metallic clunk. He sees a man-hole. He runs over to it and tries to pull it up, but it's been sealed from below. OSCAR closes his eyes, hurt at letting his Mum down.

CUT TO:

37

ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR, FRANK, HUTCHINSON, FLOPSY

37

CARRIE and ROSE look glum.

FRANK

Don't take what Chief Agent Shaw
said to heart, he's just jealous
because you came closer to
catching the Grand Master than he
did.

OSCAR looks even more depressed, he is looking mournfully at the locket in his hand.

OSCAR

I blew my one link to my mum.
Plus I've probably made things
worse by trying to trick SKUL.

CARRIE

There's still someone who can get
us out of this mess.

CARRIE crosses to GENERAL FLOPSY, in a cage by HUTCHINSON, who checks his pulse with a stethoscope. The others look puzzled.

CARRIE

The General.

OSCAR

Not again!

ROSE
Carrie's right, we saw how much
The Grand Master Loves Flopsy.
Maybe he'll exchange your Mum for
his pet?

OSCAR
My mum for a rabbit...

OSCAR'S expression changes to a broad grin.

OSCAR
Sweet!

CUT TO:

38

CARRIE, HUTCHINSON, MRS KING, EDUCATION DEPT MAN

38

CARRIE is about to see MAURICE HUTCHINSON off the premises.

CARRIE
Thanks for you all your help,
Maurice.

HUTCHINSON
Not at all. I'm glad Flopsy has
recovered so well. Good luck with
the rescue mission.

CARRIE heads off and HUTCHINSON heads for the door. He's
about to exit when another hand grabs his own. He looks up
to see --- MRS KING.

MRS KING
I know why you're here.

HUTCHINSON twitches like a nervous rabbit.

HUTCHINSON
You do?

MRS KING
Mr Flatley is a wonderful man, I
just want to make sure your
bosses know that.

She drags him off towards the office.

HUTCHINSON
Mr Flatley?

MRS KING
Oh you're very good at playing
the innocent aren't you?

As they EXIT, an anonymous grey-suited man (the EDUCATION DEPT MAN) slips unnoticed into the room and looks around.

CUT TO:

38A

OSCAR, ROSE

38A

ROSE
You should have come to us
sooner.

OSCAR
I wish I had.

ROSE
I'm not saying it to get at you.
I'm saying it so you know we're
on your side.

OSCAR nods appreciatively.

ROSE
This op won't be easy for you. If
you want to back out, Carrie and
me will cover.

OSCAR
Thanks.

OSCAR looks at his watch.

OSCAR
We should get going...

ROSE smiles, proud of his courage.

CUT TO:

39

CARRIE, ROSE, OSCAR, FRANK, GRAND MASTER, (SKUL) AGENT
DIXON-HALLIDAY, FLOPSY, AGENT SHAW, AGENT LILL, AGENT KHAN,
2 SKUL AGENTS, MI 9 SWAT TEAM

39

CARRIE, ROSE AND OSCAR wait at one end of a park
footbridge. The team have their faces covered to protect
their identities. OSCAR is gripping the locket so hard his
hand is white. Figures now appear at the other end of the
bridge - The GRAND MASTER, TWO dangerous looking SKUL
AGENTS and Oscar's mum - AGENT HALLIDAY. She looks a bit
tatty and battered like someone who's been in a harsh
prison for a couple of years. OSCAR sees her.

OSCAR
Mum!

He's about to go tearing towards her but ROSE drags him back.

ROSE
Wait, we have to do this like we planned.

OSCAR nods, struggling to keep his emotions in check. CARRIE raises her hand as a signal for the exchange to begin. The GRAND MASTER raises his hand too.

FRANK
(under his breath)
Here we go.

ROSE picks up the rabbit cage and carries it up onto the bridge towards the GRAND MASTER. AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY is pushed roughly forward by the TWO SKUL AGENTS. AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY starts limping across the bridge. ROSE starts walking back towards the MI9 team. There is a look of hope on OSCAR's face, then confusion as he sees her limp. All the pieces crash into place for OSCAR... we flashback to...

CUT TO:

40

40

OSCAR

OSCAR reading KRAZY CARS WEEKLY magazine.

CUT TO:

41

41

OSCAR

OSCAR takes the tube from his MUM's locker.

CUT TO:

42

42

OSCAR, AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY

OSCAR looks up and sees a TRAMP (OSCAR'S MUM). The TRAMP walks with a pronounced limp.

CUT TO:

OSCAR, ROSE, CARRIE, FRANK, GRAND MASTER, (SKUL) AGENT
DIXON HALLIDAY, AGENT SHAW, AGENT LILL, AGENT KHAN, 2 x N/S
SKUL AGENTS, N/S MI9 SWAT TEAM, FLOPSY

OSCAR leaps to his feet. ROSE is halfway back from
depositing the cage.

OSCAR
It's my mum... She's working for
SKUL!

CARRIE
What!

FRANK
Oscar, are you sure.

OSCAR
(bitterly)
Tw (0.NO Tw (OSCAR) rj 1 0 0 mh Tw (Tw (0.Nr3192 Tc (

44

44

HUTCHINSON, MRS KING, MR FLATLEY, EDUCATION DEPT MAN, N/S
KIDS

MRS KING shows the confused HUTCHINSON out of the school.

MRS KING
You won't regret hiring him. He's
a human dynamo. But with a
sensitive, caring side...

As HUTCHINSON hurries gratefully off. MR FLATLEY enters
with the EDUCATION DEPT MAN who appears to be trying to get
away from him.

MR FLATLEY
So you would be filed in a pink
file under G for Grapefruit. Do
you see? Brown, clown, red nose,
red fruit strawberry grapefruit.

EDUCATION DEPT MAN
You are a lunatic. Good bye.

He exits.

MRS KING
(Has a sinking feeling)
Mr Flatley, who was that?

MR FLATLEY
It's a funny thing. Claimed he
was working for the Department of
Education. Seemed very interested
in me. I've been telling him
about my filing system.

MRS KING
(sigh)
And I was so close.

CUT TO:

45

45

ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR

CARRIE and ROSE enter, they see OSCAR sitting on his own,
they sit down on either side of him.

CARRIE
You know you did the right thing,
don't you?

OSCAR
I guess.

