

Chaos Theory

"BEGINS AT HOME"

WRITTEN BY

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INT. WILL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Darkness.

The digital display of a time switch changes from 06:59 to 07:00 and the lights come on. The kitchen is immaculate. An electric kettle starts to boil and a ceramic hob glows slightly under a small pan just as WILL WILBERFORCE, 45, enters. He pours the hot water from the kettle into the pan, plucks two eggs from a rack then stares at the Ipod docking station on the counter.

The Ipod comes to life and plays "The Birdie Song". WILL immerses the eggs into the hot water with one hand while raising a cafeteria style tray rail from below the counter with his other hand.

He places a tray on the rail, a bowl onto the tray and pours himself some cereal. He slides the tray in front of a lone plate on the counter, picks up the plate and holds it in front of him. A toaster mounted upside down on the cabinet drops perfectly toasted toast onto the plate.

He slides the tray to the end of the rail and opens the fridge and pours milk into the bowl. The Birdie Song ends, WILL retrieve his eggs from the pan then exits.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

WILL enters carrying the breakfast tray and sits on the couch just as the television comes on. A morning programme is on and a weather girl is giving the daily forecast.

WILL

Oh, Deborah. Who dressed you this morning? That orange top does not go with those green pants.

WILL spoons some cereals into his mouth and winces in pain then drops the spoon back into the bowl.

WILL (CONT'D)

(pushes the tray away)
Oh! It's getting worse, I can't eat anything.

Suddenly an alarm sounds and WILL gets up and walks over to a cupboard on the wall. He opens the doors to reveal 2 monitor screens, each with smaller split screens showing several street views. WILL pulls out a control panel under the monitors and cancels the alarm. A small panel lights up saying DOGCON 4.

WILL (CONT'D)
Shit, where's she going so early
in the morning?

WILL watching the monitors follows the progress of a little old woman and her dog. The small panel now says DOGCON 3. The woman turns a corner and the panel changes to DOGCON 2. The woman and the dog are walking down the path to WILL's house, the panel says DOGCON 1. WILL quickly closes the cupboard doors and slides the control panel back then turning quickly winces at his painful tooth and dashes to the front door. The door bell rings and the small panel finally reads DOGCON 0 in bright red lettering and as WILL opens the door the light goes out. DAPHNE, 69, enters the house with her dog Fido, who is not seen.

WILL (CONT'D)
Good morning, Daphne. What brings
you out so early?

DAPHNE
You do.

WILL
Me? Why?

DAPHNE
You're going to the dentists this
morning, so I thought I would
send you off with some moral
support.

WILL
It's only the dentist, I'm not
going off to war.

DAPHNE
It might as well be, the fuss
you've made in the past when you
go there.

WILL
That was a different dentist and
he was a complete psychopath. He
didn't believe in pain...
(whining at his tooth)
...in pain relief.

DAPHNE
You mean anaesthetic?

WILL
(clicking his fingers)
Yes, that's it but I can't say
anaesthetic.

DAPHNE
(astounded)
But you just did.

WILL
(slightly surprised)
Oh, yes. Must be the pain playing
on my mind. Come in then. Is the
dog on its lead?

The dog (unseen) whines and is heard sliding along the
wooden floor and into a wall, making a hung picture wobble.

DAPHNE
No.

WILL
And I see he is not wearing the
rubber socks I made for him
special.

DAPHNE
(sitting down and
pouring herself tea)
No. I think he's been eating them
because he's not been very well
lately. He can't seem to keep
anything down, he swallows his
food and it just bounces right
back out again. I'm very worried
about him.

WILL
Yes, I worry about him too.
Especially the damage he might do
to my floor. They were to help
him when he visits and stop him
sliding all over the place.

Another whine and WILL runs to catch a vase as the dog
crashes into a table.

WILL (CONT'D)
Oh, don't drink that tea it's
probably stewed by now. Let me
make you some fresh.

WILL picks up the teapot and head towards the kitchen.

DAPHNE
Will? Will you have time?

WILL
Plenty of time yet. I've set the
alarms.

DAPHNE
(looking worried)
Oh, have you?

DAPHNE lifts her handbag onto her knee, opens it and starts to look for something. She pulls out some cotton wool and sticks it in her ears.

WILL
At least they gave me time off
for visiting the dentist.

WILL turns back to see if DAPHNE is listening to him then starts to head to the kitchen just as the dog slides past his feet.

WILL (CONT'D)
For goodness sake! That dog will
be the death of me.
(he winces)
Or this darn tooth will.

WILL goes into the kitchen and returns almost immediately.

WILL (CONT'D)
I suppose you'll be wanting some
biscuits with your tea.

DAPHNE
(sheepishly)
There is another reason for
visiting so early.

WILL stops and turns round slowly.

WILL
(slowly)
Yeess...

DAPHNE
I had an episode.

WILL
One of your episodes?

DAPHNE does not reply but looks worryingly at her hands.

WILL (CONT'D)
One of your episodes where you
see visions of the future?
Visions of the future that are
not all good? Where you see harm
coming to someone?

DAPHNE still does not reply and is looking in her handbag for something.

WILL (CONT'D)
Have you got cotton wool in your ears?

WILL puts the tea tray down on the table, goes over to DAPHNE and looks in her ears.

WILL (CONT'D)
You have got cotton wool in your ears. For goodness sake, I'm talking to you.

DAPHNE looks at WILL and pulls the cotton wool out of her ears.

DAPHNE
Sorry, I've got cotton wool in my ears. What were you saying?

WILL
I was asking about this episode you had. Visions of the future, harm befalling someone you know.

DAPHNE
Oh, yes. I had an episode during the night.

WILL
Yes, I've been through all this. Doom and gloom, horror beyond horror. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

DAPHNE
You know my visions have always come true and end in a nasty way.

WILL
Yes.

DAPHNE
Well, I had an episode last night...

WILL
For crying out loud, I know.

DAPHNE
Who told you?

WILL
What?

DAPHNE

You said you know. Are you seeing another person who sees things?

WILL

What? No. I know you had an episode because you told me.

DAPHNE

When?

WILL

A few moments ago. You said there was another reason you came round this morning apart from seeing me off to the dentist and that was because you have had an episode.

DAPHNE

(thinking to herself)
That's right, I had an episode last night and this one concerned you.

WILL

Oh, well, if it was about me it can't be all bad. I keep my life in good order and try to eliminate any chaos and avoid disaster. Maybe you've started seeing good visions.

DAPHNE

(gloomily)
Oh, no. This was definitely disastrous for you.

The dog whines and crashes into a chair. WILL looks up and in the dog's direction.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

And it has nothing to do with Fido.

WILL looks back at DAPHNE, he has a worried look on his face.

WILL

What is it?

DAPHNE

I saw a terrifying force coming into your life, turning it upside down. Your life will never be quite the same again, Will.

WILL
When will this happen?

DAPHNE
Soon.

They fall silent for a moment then there is the sound of some loud chimes. They both jump.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
Is it time for you to go?

WILL
(recovering)
Nearly, I didn't realise it was that late. No tea for you.

DAPHNE
(quietly to herself)
And no biscuits.

WILL stands up, picks up the tray and walks to the kitchen. The dog slides past again and trips WILL up. He falls to the floor, dropping the teapot and smacks his mouth on the floor. WILL looks up slightly relieved. The pain has gone in his tooth.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
(looks up)
Oh, where've you gone? Blimey, when you say you have to go, you don't hang about.

WILL picks himself up off the floor and there is some blood dripping from his mouth. He does not look too pleased.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
(slightly alarmed)
Oh, baddie.

WILL puts his fingers into his mouth and pulls out a tooth then holds it up for DAPHNE to see and smiles.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Oh, goody.
(DAPHNE sees the blood dripping)
Oh, dear, your mouth is bleeding.

DAPHNE helps WILL get to his feet and they both head towards the kitchen.

LATER

WILL is sat on the couch next to DAPHNE, he is holding a tissue to his mouth and keeps looking at it.

WILL

The bleeding has stopped now. I think I will still go to the dentist just to get it checked out.

DAPHNE

Good idea, better to be safe than sorry. And I'm sorry about Fido tripping you up.

WILL

No harm done, no real harm done.
(he shows her the bloody tissue)
He's done me a bit of a favour.

Suddenly there is the sound of some very loud chimes and the dog is heard whining and sliding across the floor.

WILL (CONT'D)

Time I was off.

DAPHNE

But your appointment is later in the morning.

WILL

It is but I need to pop up to the shops for something. I'll have plenty of time now the buses run on time.

DAPHNE

(laughing)
You mean Wilberforce time.

WILL half smiles at DAPHNE's joke and puts his coat on. DAPHNE walks to the front door and calls Fido. The dog can be heard trying to get purchase on the hardwood floor (its claws scratching the wood). WILL gives it a gentle kick and the dog winces and slides towards the door.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

(slightly angry)
Eh, don't do that.

WILL

It was only a gentle prod of gratitude to help him on his way. He helped me so I'm helping him.

WILL, DAPHNE and Fido go through the front door and WILL closes it behind them.

EXT. BUS STOP ON BUSY ROAD - DAY

WILL is stood at the bus stop checking his watch. He looks up and can see a bus coming down the road, he smiles. The bus stops and the doors open, WILL steps on.

INT. DRIVER'S CAB OF DOUBLE DECKER BUS - DAY

WILL holds up his bus pass to ROBERT, 20's, the driver.

WILL

Good morning, Robert. Let's see if you can get me to my stop on time today, remembering the road works and diversion down Banger Lane. Good luck.

WILL takes a seat next to the door and near to the driver, who looks nervous. The doors close and the bus sets off. Every time the bus reaches another bus stop WILL looks at his watch. The bus moves down the road.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh, Robert. Better pick up the pace a little you're running behind a bit.

The bus speeds up and reaches the next stop.

WILL (CONT'D)

Very good, some well picked up time there. Very good driving.

The bus is held up at some road works and WILL is checking his watch. The work traffic light turn to green and the bus starts moving. They approach another bus stop with several people waiting.

WILL (CONT'D)

Don't stop! You haven't got time, you're running late because of those road works.

ROBERT

(concerned)

But I have to, it's my job.

WILL

No, Robert. You have a tight schedule to keep and I'm making sure you keep it. If you stop now all kinds of chaos will ensue.

The bus flies past the bus stop to the amazement of the waiting passengers.

WILL (CONT'D)
Besides the twenty past can pick them up.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The bus pulls up at a stop and WILL gets off then turns to the driver.

WILL
Well done, Robert. I think that was a personal best. Twenty-five seconds behind schedule. I will be putting in a report later to the Inspector.

WILL walks towards the shops where there are a few shoppers and a tramp asking people for money. The tramp approaches WILL.

TRAMP
Got any spare change?

WILL
(slightly disgusted)
I can assure you that any spare change I have goes into my oversized whisky bottle for a rainy day.

TRAMP
Just enough for a cuppa tea.

WILL
A cup of tea costs £1.25 if you go to Kath's Cafe. That amount of money is hardly spare change.

TRAMP
But Chips With Everything only charges 99p.

WILL
And I suppose you get chips with that?

The TRAMP nods and grins broadly then holds out his hand.

WILL (CONT'D)
No, go away.

WILL starts to walk away from the TRAMP and towards the shops.

TRAMP

You're that Wilberforce guy.

WILL stops and turns round then walks back to the TRAMP.

WILL

What?

TRAMP

You're that William Wilberforce
from Arsehole Street.

WILL

Backside Row. Yes, what of it.

TRAMP

I know where you live.

WILL dismisses the TRAMP and walks off to the shop but
keeps looking back at the TRAMP worriedly.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

ROGER BOTHAM, 50's, is sat behind the main desk typing at
the library computer. WILL walks into the library and up to
the desk.

ROGER

Good afternoon Will, everything
go okay at the dentist?

WILL

The tooth fell out of its own
accord this morning so I just
went for a check up.

ROGER

Oh, good that's not too bad. I
hate the dentist, all that
drilling and scraping, puts my
teeth on edge just thinking about
it.

MR MACINTOSH, 60's, bearded and heavily built, suddenly
appears.

MR MACINTOSH

(shouting)

Good afternoon, Mister
Wilberforce.

MR MACINTOSH nods to ROGER

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Mr Bottom.

ROGER
It's Botham.

MR MACINTOSH ignores ROGER

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
(to WILL)
Carry on, you know what to do. I
will be in my office for the rest
of the afternoon drawing up the
new shelving plan for the
library.

WILL
But we've only just finished the
last one. And I think that it's
the best one we've done.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
(giving a hard look)
I done...did, Mister Wilberforce,
I did.

WILL
Yes sir, you did...you did a very
good job, one of your best.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
I will be implementing this new
plan next month.

WILL sighs

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(shouting)
My library, my rules.

MR MACINTOSH exits.

LATER

There are a few elderly people sat reading. A man in a
wheelchair enters through the main door and starts to look
around. MR MACINTOSH is stacking a small pile of books back
onto the shelves of a large bookcase. MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
wheels himself towards MR MACINTOSH.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Excuse me, could you help me?

MR MACINTOSH
Schhh!

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
(whispering)
Excuse me, could you help me?

MR MACINTOSH holds a finger up to the man and looks around the library. WILL is over on the other side of the library.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
Mr Wilberforce?

WILL turns round, MR MACINTOSH beckons to him. WILL walks over.

WILL
(whispering)
Yes, Mister MacIntosh?

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
In your capacity as junior assistant librarian, could you assist this gentleman?

WILL
Certainly.

WILL looks down at MAN IN WHEELCHAIR.

WILL (CONT'D)
What can I do for you sir?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Could you find a book for me?

WILL
Certainly, what is the title of the book and the author's name?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Weather matters by Alan Abbey.

WILL
Under our new library system, that can be found down there in section A.

WILL points to the far end of the library, MAN IN WHEELCHAIR looks despondent then looks up at WILL.

WILL (CONT'D)
Would you like me to get it for you?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
If you don't mind.

WILL
No problem sir, that is why I am
here.

WILL gets the book and MAN IN WHEELCHAIR requests another one from the Z section then another from the A section, one from the Y section. WILL is moving from one side of the library to the other. WILL stops to catch his breath.

WILL (CONT'D)
(panting)
How many more books do you need?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR quietly counts the number of books on his list.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Fourteen.

WILL
You do know that you can only
take out four at a time?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Yes, but they are for research
purposes and I will be looking
through them in the library.

WILL
Maybe if you gave me the list I
could get all the books you want,
all at once. May I see your list?

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR hands the list over to WILL

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
I hope you will be able to read
my scrawl.

WILL
Of course I will.

WILL looks at the list and cannot understand a word on it.

WILL (CONT'D)
Of course I can't.
(Sighing)
Read me the title of the next
book.

WILL starts to run up and down the library. He runs past MR MACINTOSH.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
No running, Mister Wilberforce.
(MORE)

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
You know the rules.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR is flicking through the pile of books in front of him as WILL places the last one down.

WILL
There, the last one. Happy reading.

WILL returns to the main desk. As he arrives MR MACINTOSH comes around the front of the desk and stands in the middle of the library.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
The library will be closing in five minutes, thank you.

WILL slouches down in the chair behind the desk. People start to leave the library. MR MACINTOSH returns to the main desk holding his coat, he puts it on and starts to leave then suddenly turns towards WILL.

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Make sure you put all those books back before you go home, Mister Wilberforce.

MR MACINTOSH leaves the library. WILL walks back over to MAN IN WHEELCHAIR who has packed his things away and is about to leave.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
Thanks for your help, see you tomorrow.

WILL suddenly has a thought and looking at the pile of books starts to write down the titles before putting them back on the shelves.

EXT. WILL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

WILL is walking down the path and sees his nephew MURPHY WILBERFORCE, 25, sat on the door step. MURPHY gets up and goes to hug WILL. WILL points to MURPHY's bags and makes questioning gestures then opens the front door and they both enter the house.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

WILL enters the house followed by his nephew MURPHY. WILL turns round to shut the door as MURPHY dodges round him, drops his rucksack and bag on the floor and flops onto the settee.

WILL

So why are you here?

MURPHY

Just thought I would visit my favourite uncle.

WILL

Your only uncle, tell me the truth.

MURPHY

No reason, I've not seen you for a while. And besides I have never been to this house before.

WILL

Well that's hardly my fault you have known of this address for some time. Has your mother thrown you out? She's a lovely woman, your mother, and I would completely understand it if she had. You take more after your father.

MURPHY

No.

WILL

So, you're not homeless?

MURPHY

No.

WILL

(shocked)

You're not on the run?

MURPHY

No! What makes you say something like that?

WILL

(waving away the question)

Oh, nothing. Just something someone said to me earlier.

MURPHY sees the abandoned breakfast on the coffee table and starts to eat it.

MURPHY

(mouth full of cereals)

You don't mind, do you? I'm starving.

WILL

No, you go ahead, it's been there all day so it might not be very good.

MURPHY

The cereals are a bit soggy but that's the way I like them.

MURPHY quickly finishes the eggs and toast then drinks the cold tea. WILL is watching him in amazed fascination at how fast the food has disappeared.

MURPHY (CONT'D)

(pulling a face)

Uh, the tea's cold.

WILL

Oh, I'm sorry. If I'd known you were coming I would have baked you a cake.

MURPHY

(cheerfully)

Oh, would you? That would really finish this off.

WILL

It was a joke. I suppose these bags mean you want to stay?

MURPHY nods and smiles broadly.

MURPHY

To be honest I need a place to stay. I've...I've just come out of a relationship and my partner has thrown me out.

WILL

I didn't know you were seeing anyone.

MURPHY

Jo.

WILL

(shocked)

I didn't know you were gay.

MURPHY

(appalled)

No. Joanne that's her name. I'm not gay.

WILL

Oh, sorry.

WILL looks down at the bags and prods one with his foot.

WILL (CONT'D)

I suppose if it was just for a couple of days. But I have some home rules.

MURPHY

Home rules? Don't you mean "house rules"?

WILL

A house is what you buy, a home is what you make. I made this place my home therefore I have home rules.

MURPHY

But home rule is the right to local self-government.

WILL

And that is precisely what I am doing. So, home rule number one. The front and back door will be locked and bolted at 10:30pm, make sure you are in. They will be unlocked and unbolted at 7:30am, not before. You will keep your room clean and tidy at all times. I will be making surprise inspections. No cats or kids are allowed in your bedroom. You are not allowed to get the bathroom floor wet or use the "best" towels. No flushing anything down the toilet that did not come out of your bottom or your wotsit.

MURPHY

Penis?

WILL

(embarrassed)

Yes. And if you must pick your nose please do it in the bathroom only, that goes for breaking wind too.

MURPHY

Farting?

WILL

(more embarrassed)

Yes. Shirts must be worn at the dinner table.

MURPHY smirks.

WILL (CONT'D)

I mean, shirts and pants must be worn at the dinner table. Showers cannot last more than 15 minutes in the morning and evening. You must not shower between 7:45 and 7:55am because I will be in there and I don't want any naked embarrassing encounters, thank you very much. No more than two visits a month from your friends or colleagues. And visitors must be in your room and cannot stay the night unless discussed with me before hand.

MURPHY

Anything else?

WILL

Yes. When I've cleaned the kitchen floor you are not allowed to walk on it until dry. And no walking to the left of the coffee table after I vacuum because I like to see the marks for at least a day or two. You only need to walk on the one side to get around the living room. Does that sound fair?

MURPHY begins to open his mouth to speak but is cut short by WILL.

WILL (CONT'D)

Good. Come on I'll show you your room.

WILL walks to the back of the living room towards the stairs MURPHY follows him.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - MURPHY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is a good size with a single bed in the middle and a wall lined with wardrobes. Everywhere is clean and tidy.

MURPHY

(amazed)

Wow, this place is spotless.

WILL

I like to keep it tidy just in case.

MURPHY

When was the last time someone stayed here.

WILL

About three years ago, it was your father.

MURPHY

Oh, yes I remember that. He walked out after my mum kept nagging him about the mess he was making. He came back after a day. Never said why.

WILL

That's strange, he had plenty to say while he was here.

MURPHY

What? About my mum's nagging?

WILL

No, about me, this place and the home rules. He kept making comparisons about how things were done at his house.

MURPHY

He seemed to be very grateful when he came back.

WILL

Well, I'm glad I could help in some way.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

WILL can be heard crashing and banging about in the kitchen, after a short silence there is the sound of loud violent rock music followed by a scream from WILL.

WILL

Oh, for goodness sake.

There is more crashing and banging from WILL in the kitchen then WILL enters the living room.

WILL (CONT'D)

Have you been moving things in the kitchen?

MURPHY

I may have taken some things out of the cupboards and not necessarily put them back in the same place. Why?

WILL

Because the bran flakes are in the E cupboard when they should be in the B cupboard, the eggs are in the B cupboard when they should be in the E cupboard and the concentrated apple juice is in the A cupboard when it should be in the C cupboard.

MURPHY

I didn't have any apple juice this morning but I did move it from the C cupboard to the A cupboard.

WILL

The concentrated apple juice is stored in the C cupboard.

MURPHY

But apple juice belongs in the A cupboard.

WILL

C is for concentrated apple juice.

MURPHY

A is for apple.

WILL

I haven't got time for this now and no time to re-arrange the cupboards. That's going to prey on my mind all day. And what... what was that horrendous noise coming from my I-pod?

MURPHY

Mega Def'nin.

WILL

You're telling me, I would end up mega deaf if I listened to that for any length of time. I think its turned the eggs. How am I supposed to time my eggs with that noise?

MURPHY

Well, it's a lot better than the
Birdie Song.

MURPHY gets up and wanders into the kitchen.

WILL

The length of that song is just
right for a soft boiled egg. And
besides it helps cheer me up in
the morning.

The sound of Mega Def'nin is heard coming from the kitchen
and WILL covers his ears. MURPHY pops his head round the
kitchen door.

MURPHY

But this helps clear out the
cobwebs.

WILL

And everything else including
rational thought.

MURPHY comes back into the living room with a cup of tea
and sits down. WILL and MURPHY sit in silence for a few
moments and WILL sighs.

MURPHY

Uncle Will, are you still working
at the library?

WILL

Certainly am, it's the best job
in the world. No hassle, no noise
just peace and quiet, no customer
problems. Yes, the best job ever.

MURPHY

How long have you been there now?

WILL

Just short of 25 years as junior
assistant librarian.

MURPHY

Junior assistant?

WILL

Yes, what's wrong with that?

MURPHY

Junior assistant librarian for 25
years.

WILL

Nearly 25 years.

MURPHY

Nearly 25 years, but JUNIOR assistant librarian. Is there no promotional structure at your place of work?

WILL

Of course there is, it's just that I don't like change.

MURPHY

So you never wanted to be assistant librarian or even chief librarian?

WILL

No, Roger is the assistant librarian and Mister MacIntosh is the chief librarian and we all work well together. We have been described as the A team of book depositories and libraries

MURPHY

The A to Z team of book depositories and libraries.

WILL

What?

MURPHY

The A to Z team. Not A team because you work in a library where everything is stacked A to Z.

WILL

Oh yes, very funny. Don't give up your day job.

MURPHY

Comedy writer for a radio show?

WILL

Really? Well...anyway, if I was promoted I would have to change the job title on everything. ID card, car park pass, lift pass, office pass, passport pass...er...I mean, passport. The job title on my office door, the job title on my office desk and the job title on my office stationery.

MURPHY

You have your name and job title
on your office door and desk?
That's quite impressive.

WILL

Well, not officially. I stuck a
piece of A4 paper on the front of
my door and used an empty
Toblerone packet as a wooden desk
plaque after I painted it brown
and wrote my name and job title
on it in thick marker pen. It
saves on confusion when people
are looking for the right person.
Brings order where there is
chaos.

An alarm sounds.

MURPHY

What's that? What's happening?

WILL

Time for me to get ready for
work. If you need the bathroom
you had better go now because I
will be in there for precisely 10
minutes 35 seconds. Then I will
catch the 8:12 number 25 bus
which is running on time now,
since I sent all those letters to
the bus company.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

WILL places the last of the books onto a desk in small neat
piles. When he turns round he can see MAN IN WHEELCHAIR
coming through the main entrance, WILL smiles. WILL goes to
meet MAN IN WHEELCHAIR and wheels him to the desk where the
books are waiting. MAN IN WHEELCHAIR picks up a couple of
the books and briefly looks through them.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR

These books are no good to me.

WILL

(puzzled)

But they are the ones you
requested yesterday.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR

(sheepishly)

Ah, yes.

(MORE)

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR (CONT'D)

You see I have already used these books for my research and yesterday I gave you the wrong list.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR reaches into his pocket and pulls out two pieces of paper.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR (CONT'D)

This is the list I had with me yesterday which has all the books on it I have already used and this one is the list I should have used for my new research.

WILL snatches the new list from MAN IN WHEELCHAIR's hand and starts to read it then hands it back to MAN IN WHEELCHAIR.

WILL

This is the old list.

WILL snatches the other list from MAN IN WHEELCHAIR's other hand and starts to read it then hands it back to MAN IN WHEELCHAIR.

WILL (CONT'D)

Still can't read it, what is the name of the first book?

LATER

There are a few people in the library sat at tables reading books. ROGER and WILL are at the desk sorting out books and helping people. The TRAMP walks into the library unnoticed, it is raining outside and he is soaking wet. He goes over to the bookshelves and finds a book then goes over to a table, puts the book down, takes off his coat and hangs it on the back of chair. Sits on the chair and removes his shoes and socks, arranges his socks on top of a radiator then sits back down and starts to read the book. MR MACINTOSH appears from the back of the library and walks over to the desk and is about to talk to WILL when he notices the TRAMP.

MR MACINTOSH

(shouting)

NO, NO, NO!

He marches over to the TRAMP, grabs hold of him and pulls him to his feet. Gingerly he pulls the coat off the back of the chair and hands it to the TRAMP. MR MACINTOSH bends down and picks up the shoes and forces them onto the TRAMP.

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)

(shouting)

OUT, OUT! GET OUT, GET OUT!

The TRAMP throws his coat round himself as he is bundled roughly out of the library by MR MACINTOSH. WILL comes over to MR MACINTOSH and whispers something in his ear. MR MACINTOSH approaches the door the TRAMP has just left through.

INTERCUT:

EXT. STREET - DAY

MR MACINTOSH looks up at the heavy rain then looks for the TRAMP.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
COME BACK, COME BACK! GET BACK
HERE NOW!

INTERCUT:

INT. THE LIBRARY - DAY

The TRAMP re-enters the library smiling. MR MACINTOSH points to the radiator and the socks that are starting to steam. The TRAMP wanders over to the radiator and picks his socks up.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
OUT, OUT! GET OUT, GET OUT!

The TRAMP is ejected from the library. MR MACINTOSH enters the main area of the library, people in the library are looking at him.

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(loudly)
Carry on reading, nothing to see
here. As you were.

MR MACINTOSH exits.

LATER

WILL is behind the main desk checking books and operating a computer keyboard. A YOUNG MAN approaches the desk and coughs politely. WILL looks up from his task, stands up and wanders over to the YOUNG MAN.

WILL
Can I be of assistance?

YOUNG MAN

Don't tell Mom I work on the
rigs, she thinks I'm a piano
player in a whorehouse.

WILL

(puzzled)

I beg your pardon?

YOUNG MAN

It's the name of a book.

WILL

Oh. Begins with D so try shelves
number 5.

The YOUNG MAN walks off.

CUT TO:

MAN WEARING DRIVING GLOVES

Do you have The Driver's Guide to
Hitting Pedestrians?

CUT TO:

ELDERLY WOMAN

101 More Uses for a Dead Cat.

CUT TO:

CREEPY LOOKING MAN

The Art and Science of Embalming.

CUT TO:

STOUT MAN WEARING GLASSES

How to Preserve Animals and other
Specimens in Clear Plastic.

CUT TO:

YOUNG GIRL

Toilet Paper Origami.

CUT TO:

ELDERLY WOMAN

The Great Pantyhose Crafts Book.

CUT TO:

DARK HAIREd SCAREY LOOKING WOMAN

I'm looking for Games You Can
Play With Your Pussy.

WILL looks puzzled.

DARK HAired SCAREY LOOKING WOMAN
(CONT'D)

It tells you how to eat with your
pussy, nursing a sick pussy and
of course...

(winks at WILL)

...how to exercise your pussy.

CUT TO:

WOMAN WITH SMALL GIRL

Do you have Cooking With Pooh.

WILL looks shocked and is about to say something.

WOMAN WITH SMALL GIRL (CONT'D)

Or Pooh Gets Stuck.

WILL

(disgusted)

Madam, we do not have such filthy
books in this library.

(looks down at the small
girl)

And I don't think you should use
such language in front of your
daughter.

WOMAN WITH SMALL GIRL

They're Winnie the Pooh books.

WILL

(embarrassed)

Oh, they will be in the
childrens' section.

CUT TO:

MAN WITH PREGNANT TEENAGER

Have you got Castration, The
Advantages and the Disadvantages.
With more emphasis on the
advantages.

CUT TO:

WILL

There you go, sir.

WILL hands over a book to a regular looking guy.

WILL (CONT'D)

How to Disappear Completely and
Never Be Found.

The guy takes the book as WILL looks away. WILL is
surprised when he looks back, the man has disappeared.

WILL is completely on his own in the library there is no-one else there.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - MURPHY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

WILL enters MURPHY's room and screams loudly. The room is a complete mess.

MURPHY
(concerned)
What is it? What's wrong?

WILL
(breathing heavily,
steadying himself)
Look at the state of this room.
The mess I've never seen anything
like it.

WILL walks further into the room being very careful where he treads. WILL lets out another scream.

MURPHY
What now?

WILL points to something on the floor

WILL
(visibly shaken)
There's a p...p...pair of
underpants on the floor.

MURPHY
It's okay they're only a couple
of days old. There's a pair a
week old over there stuck to the
wall.

WILL looks round there is a pair of underpants hanging from the wall. WILL gags.

WILL
I think I'm going to be sick. I
need to sit down.

MURPHY
I'm joking.

MURPHY walks over to the underpants and removes them from a small hook.

MURPHY (CONT'D)
I washed them last night, they
were drying there. They're
fresh..here, smell.

MURPHY pushes the underpants into WILL's face. WILL turns away disgusted and stifles a scream. WILL looks around the room then gets up and walks out.

WILL
Chaos, chaos everywhere I look.

MURPHY
Wait, did you want something?

WILL appears in the doorway.

WILL
There was something but all this disorder has driven it from my mind.

WILL disappears onto the landing then after a pause re-appears.

WILL (CONT'D)
Wait it's coming back to me.
(thinking)
No, it's gone. I can't think with all this mess.

WILL closes his eyes and starts to chant.

WILL (CONT'D)
There's no place like home,
there's no place like home.
Keep it clean, keep it bright
then your day will be all right.
Clean your house everyday,
so it won't be in disarray.
Sweep it clean, make it gleam,
neat and tidy that's the dream.

WILL opens his eyes and stares at MURPHY.

WILL (CONT'D)
(shaking his head)
No, it's gone.

WILL disappears onto the landing and closes the door.

WILL'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS LANDING - NIGHT

MURPHY comes out of his room and sees a note attached to the door that reads "Meet me in the cellar".

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - CELLAR - NIGHT

At the back of the cellar, which is used as a sorting area, are two wooden doors. Behind them is a warehouse full of recycling equipment and product making machinery. There is a machine for breaking down plastic containers, a machine for cleaning bottle and breaking them to be melted down. Paper recycling machines for making lapsed fire bricks and a machine for handling metal. WILL is showing MURPHY around the place and pointing out items of interest.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

WILL and MURPHY are sat drinking tea.

MURPHY

That place is amazing, who owns it?

WILL

I do...well my friend Wilf and I own it. No, I own it, Wilf runs it.

MURPHY

How can you afford something like that?

WILL

I can't. The mill belonged to your great grandfather which was passed down to your grandmother, my mother then to me. I gradually bought the equipment and started to recycle and manufacture products from the waste materials.

MURPHY

Must have been expensive to set up.

WILL

Most of the equipment and machinery is leased. Wilf runs the business during the week and I cover the weekends doing whatever I can. We turn quite a neat little profit from the products we make and we give some of it to local charities.

MURPHY

All thanks to my dear old gran.

WILL
Ninety-seven when she died. I
remember finding her, she looked
so peaceful when I found her dead
in that chair.

MURPHY jumps up out of the chair he is sat in and moves
over to the couch.

WILL (CONT'D)
No, it wasn't that chair, she was
lying on the couch.

Murphy jumps up off of the couch. WILL turns round and
heads towards the kitchen.

WILL (CONT'D)
I'm only joking.
(WILL stops short of the
kitchen)
She died in your bedroom.

WILL gives a little laugh and exits into the kitchen.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

MURPHY is sat watching television swigging a can of beer.
WILL enters carrying a small tray with a pot of tea, a
china cup and a small plate of biscuits. He puts the tray
down on the table and sits down. MURPHY is preoccupied with
the television programme and goes to put his can down on
the table. WILL spots this and quickly places a coaster
under the can. MURPHY give WILL a look, WILL gives him one
back. Suddenly there is the sound of a loud klaxon. WILL
rushes over the control panel and opens the monitor
cupboard. The display panel shows DOGCON 2. WILL curses
under his breath and pulls out the control keyboard.

MURPHY
What is it? What's going on?

WILL
Dog alert. Neighbour on the move.

MURPHY approaches the monitors and looks closely.

MURPHY
Who is that?

WILL
Daphne, my neighbour and her mad
dog. Now be quiet, I want to see
where they're going.

WILL stares closely at the monitors and tracks his neighbour's movements. MURPHY looks astonished at the monitor array.

MURPHY
What is all this?

WILL
(still watching the
monitors)
Just some added extras from when
we had the security cameras put
in the factory. Helps me see what
going on outside the house. I
think she's coming here.

MURPHY
(cheery)
Oh, good. I can get to meet her.

The display panel is now reading DOGCON 1. WILL turns off the klaxon then looks back at the monitors.

MURPHY (CONT'D)
Dogcon? Is that like Defcon the
nuclear war defence condition?

WILL
Yes, I find it quite appropriate
for this situation. You don't
understand the chaos that dog can
cause.

WILL pushes the control keyboard back and starts to close the monitor cupboard. He quickly walks over to the door and stands behind it listening. After a few moments there is a sharp rap on the door.

MURPHY
Well, open the door.

WILL
(whispering)
Ssshhh, they might go away.

DAPHNE
(through the door)
William Wilberforce? I can hear
you. Open the door.

LATER

WILL, MURPHY and WILL's neighbour DAPHNE are sat in the living room drinking tea.

WILL

Let me make the introductions.
This is my neighbour Daphne.
Daphne, this is my nephew Murph.

MURPHY and DAPHNE both smile and nod at each other.

DAPHNE

Murph, that's an unusual name.

MURPHY

It's short for Murphy.

WILL

Yes, my brother, his father, it's
his favourite beer.

DAPHNE

Good job it wasn't Tetley they
would have called you Tet.

MURPHY and DAPHNE fall about laughing, WILL carries on
sipping his tea, dead pan.

MURPHY

Yes or Heineken cause I would be
call Heiny.

MURPHY and DAPHNE laugh even harder and WILL starts to
realise what is happening.

WILL

Or Carling...Carl. Oh, never mind
that doesn't work. Just ignore me
I haven't been the same since he
moved in. He has brought chaos
into my world of order.

DAPHNE

That's usually down to me and
Fido. When we first met Fido
played havoc with your uncle's
hardwood floor.

WILL

Please don't remind me, those
claws of his scraping and
scratching in a most irritating
manner.

DAPHNE

He went and made him some socks
out of rubber to give him better
grip. The poor creature was
flying all over the place
crashing into walls and
furniture.

WILL

Yes, just ask the tall boy over there. I see he isn't wearing them again.

DAPHNE

I told you he keeps chewing them and eating bits. I'm very worried about him, he's become very ill. I might have to take him to the vets.

Fido is heard sliding across the wooden floor and crashes into a piece of furniture. WILL gets up and goes over.

WILL

Oh, for goodness sake.

DAPHNE leans forward and touches MURPHY on the knee.

DAPHNE

So what brings you here?

MURPHY looks a little concerned at the contact.

WILL

(in the distance)

Interesting that, I've spoken to his mother.

DAPHNE leans back in her chair to see WILL better, much to MURPHY's relief.

DAPHNE

Oh, yes. I remember her, a lovely woman.

WILL

Yes indeed, a lovely woman.

DAPHNE

Can't understand why she married your brother.

WILL comes back and sits down next to DAPHNE.

WILL

Well, they had to, don't you remember?

WILL nods towards MURPHY knowingly.

DAPHNE

(to MURPHY)

Oh, how old are you?

MURPHY
Twenty-six.

WILL
(whispers to DAPHNE)
Silver wedding last year.

DAPHNE nods knowingly.

DAPHNE
(to MURPHY)
What do you do for a living?

MURPHY
I write comedy podcasts.

WILL
Don't make me laugh.

MURPHY
What? You know I'm a comedy
writer.

WILL
Yes and you don't make me laugh.

DAPHNE
Don't listen to him, young man.
He has a strange sense of
houmour.

WILL
I have a very good sense of
humour I'll have you know.

DAPHNE
(to MURPHY)
Do you know what his favourite
joke is? I'll tell you. A man
walks into a bar...

WILL
(mimes pain)
Ouch!

DAPHNE
...it was an iron bar.

WILL creases into a fit of laughter, MURPHY and DAPHNE are
dead pan.

MURPHY
That's a very old joke and not
very funny.

WILL

(still laughing)

I think it is. It's a classic.
Okay, tell us one of your jokes.
One from one of your comical
podcasts.

MURPHY

They're not jokes like yours,
they are more observations or
funny stories from everyday life.

WILL

Well, tells us a story.

MURPHY

Okay, there's this guy I work
with who has been married for 30
years and he is thinking about
trading his wife in for a younger
model. I asked him why because
they seemed so happy together and
well suited. He said that to be
honest the upholstery has gone a
bit lumpy and she's not as racy
as she used to be. There's more
than one spare tyre and she keeps
making an irritating noise and he
can't seem to make it stop. She
unexpectedly changes gear and he
has paid out for countless
numbers of new shoes. She got so
many curves that her handling has
gone to pot and she's sometimes
difficult to control. The chassis
has weakened and the differential
needs a good greasing before he
can get her going. When she does
go the clutch is way too tight,
the brakes are always on and it
can take ages to get her running
smoothly.

DAPHNE is falling about laughing while WILL is dead pan.

DAPHNE

Now that's funny.

WILL

I'm going to sort my sock drawer.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - CELLAR - DAY

WILL and MURPHY are stood in front of large packing cases and WILL has a clip board in his hand and looking through the paper work. MURPHY is checking the content of the cases from the labels on the side.

MURPHY

So, your mate Wilf works all week sorting out the rubbish and packs it up.

WILL

Wilf and his team, which I pay very well, thank you.

MURPHY

Then at the weekend you check what has been sorted, sell it on and turn a tidy profit.

WILL

After I have paid all the overheads any money left goes to my chosen charity.

MURPHY

Which is?

WILL

(looks down at the clipboard and goes quiet)

I forget now. There a chart over there somewhere.

WILL points to the back of the cellar and MURPHY goes to investigate. At the back of the cellar there are charts on the wall showing the amount of materials recycled over the past two years and a charity chart. The heading has been changed several time and written over with thick black marker pen.

MURPHY

Is this it?

WILL

Yes. What does it say?

MURPHY

Well, it looks like you started with the local dogs home then crossed that out and put down the local cats home. You've crossed that out as well.

WILL

So, what does it say now?

MURPHY

Nothing. It's blank. Why have you crossed it out so many times?

WILL

Isn't it obvious for the first one? That damn dog.

MURPHY

Okay, point taken. But what about the cats?

WILL

A cat got into the cellar and peed all over the newspapers. It created a smell that took weeks to get rid of.

MURPHY

So, which charity next?

WILL

(thoughtful)

I'm not sure. I was thinking about my neighbour Daphne and thought I should pick a charity to help older people.

MURPHY shakes his head and starts to stick a blank piece of paper to the charity chart.

WILL (CONT'D)

She has no-one except me and that stupid dog.

MURPHY

So, which one?

WILL

I was thinking about Daphne and her condition and I think I might go for something that concerns her...maybe Alzheimer's or Senile Dementia.

(thinks then realises)

Oh, leave it for now, we have to make sure all these materials are packed correctly for collection later.

MURPHY goes back to WILL and helps him sort the packing cases. After a while WILL starts to hum a tune to himself.

WILL (CONT'D)
Paper, plastic, metal, glass
helps reduce our greenhouse gas.
Clothes and coats all thrown out
helps to dress those without.

MURPHY looks up from behind one of the large packing cases.

MURPHY
What on earth..?

WILL
(surprised)
Oh, did you hear that? It's just
a little song I sing to myself
when I'm down here.

MURPHY
It sounds good. Is there anymore.

WILL
Shoes and boot that walk miles
will today make someone smile.
Like the Reverend Mister Michael
be charitable and recycle.

MURPHY
(slightly puzzled)
Who's Reverend Michael?

WILL
Runs the charity shop in the
precinct.

WILL and MURPHY continue their task and both start to sing
WILL's song.

LATER

WILL and MURPHY are tidying the cellar when DAPHNE appears
at the top of the stairs.

DAPHNE
Cooo-eee!

WILL
Is that dog with you?

DAPHNE
No, he's at the vets. Remember I
told you about how he couldn't
keep his food down. Well, he has
a problem at the other end now.

WILL
What now?

DAPHNE

He's started blowing balloons out
of his arse.

DAPHNE starts to cry, MURPHY goes up the stairs and takes
DAPHNE into the living room.

LATER

WILL is checking the cases and MURPHY comes down the stairs
and walks over to WILL

WILL

Has she gone?

MURPHY

Just now but she was still very
upset.

WILL

Well, that's what happens when
you have pets, you get too
sentimental.

MURPHY

It's not just that. She told me
the vet fees are going to be over
£500 because her dog has to have
an operation.

WILL

It's not my fault the stupid dog
ate the rubber socks.

MURPHY

What? If you hadn't insisted that
he wore them in the first place
this wouldn't have happened.

WILL

Well, there's gratitude for you.
I take you in and this is the
thanks I get. Turncoat.

MURPHY

It's not that I'm ungrateful. It
just that you have caused that
old...elderly woman so much
stress because of your own
selfishness.

WILL

What? Are you saying I can't
protect the things I treasure
most.

MURPHY

But they're just objects, things.
That dog is everything to that
poor woman. You said so yourself.

WILL walks away from MURPHY and wanders to the back of the cellar near the charity chart.

WILL

(thinking)

I know they're just things but
they're my things. That floor
cost a fortune to put down. I
don't want it ruined. But I
didn't tell the dog to eat the
socks.

MURPHY

You are responsible for what
happened, you can't deny that.
You have a job, with regular
income plus the profits you turn
from this recycling plant.

WILL

That mostly goes to charity, I
told you.

MURPHY

So, make Daphne a charity.

WILL stands thinking for a moment, a van horn is heard outside and WILL walks over to the back door of the cellar and opens it. A large truck is outside and two men are getting out of the cab.

WILL

I've got to move all this stuff
now, so if you'll excuse me.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MURPHY comes downstairs and sees WILL sat at the table in the living room pouring over a floor plan. MURPHY sneaks up behind WILL.

MURPHY

(loudly)

What you doing?

WILL

(startled)

Oh, you made me jump.

MURPHY

Is that a floor plan?

WILL
Yes, it the local supermarket.

MURPHY
Oh, are you planning a robbery?

WILL
(slight annoyed)
No, I am not planning a robbery.
Although I am planning.

MURPHY
What are you planning?

WILL
To go shopping. What else would I
be planning?

MURPHY starts to say something.

WILL (CONT'D)
And don't say a robbery.

MURPHY
(slightly disappointed)
I wouldn't...I wasn't. I was
going to say buy some food or a
newspaper, a magazine, some
clothes, a CD, a DVD, a car...

WILL
(looks up)
A car? You can't buy a car at a
supermarket.

MURPHY
You can at some of the larger
stores.

WILL
(stands up with hands on
his hips)
Murphy Wilberforce don't be
ridiculous. You can't buy a car
at a supermarket.
(WILL turns his attention to the
floor plan)
The trollies are not big enough.

MURPHY tries not to laugh at WILL's straight face remark.

MURPHY moves away and goes to sit on the couch.

MURPHY
Well, you can at the larger ones
I know, I've seen it. They even
let you test drive them.

WILL gives MURPHY a sideward glance.

MURPHY (CONT'D)
(motioning with his
hands)
Up and down the aisles.

WILL
Now that is ridiculous.

MURPHY
Oh, they have special staff to
clear them first. Don't want any
accidents. But if you think about
it a supermarket would be an
ideal place to test drive a car.
With their long straight aisles
and sharp corners.

WILL
I know a few people who need to
test drive a shopping trolley let
alone a car.

MURPHY
So, is the floor plan a ploy to
achieve the ideal shopping route?
Making sure you are in and out in
the minimum amount of time.

WILL
(surprised)
Yes, yes that's exactly what I'm
doing.

MURPHY
(quietly)
I was being sarcastic.

WILL
This supermarket insists on
changing round its shelves every
so often and it causes such chaos
to my shopping trip. So I insist
that the manager sends me an e-
mail containing the new floor
plan because I don't want to be
wandering round looking for my
shopping items. Like you said in
and out in the minimum amount of
time. No messing around looking
for items that have been moved. I
have my shopping list, I have my
shopping trolley, I have my
shopping floor...er, my shop
floor plan. In, out, that's what
it's about.

MURPHY
Life without the faff.

WILL
Yes.

WILL looks at the floor plan again.

WILL (CONT'D)
(not looking up)
Is there anything you want me to
pick up for you?

MURPHY is looking through a music magazine.

MURPHY
Beer.

WILL shoots MURPHY a look. MURPHY peers over the top of his
magazine.

MURPHY (CONT'D)
Please?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

There are several people reading in the library, WILL and
ROGER are behind the desk, ROGER on the computer and WILL
is stood at the desk. MR WATT a short middle-aged man
enters the library and is spotted immediately by MR
MACINTOSH.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
You there! Can I be of
assistance?

MR WATT is slightly shocked but wanders over to MR
MACINTOSH.

MR WATT
(whispering)
I'd like to join the library,
please.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
I beg your pardon!

MR WATT
(whispering)
The library, I'd like to join if
that's okay.

MR MACINTOSH
(shouting)
Speak up, sir. No need to
whisper, this is my library, my
rules. Speak out loud and proud.

MR WATT
(shouting)
I'd like to join the library!

All the people reading suddenly look up and give MR WATT a
dirty look.

READER
SSSSHHHH!

MR MACINTOSH looks down at MR WATT in a disapproving way.

MR MACINTOSH
(considering)
Well, I don't know.

MR MACINTOSH turns round and raises his finger towards
WILL.

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Mister Wilberforce? This
gentleman would like to join the
library. Can you assist?

WILL nods his head and gestures to MR WATT to come over.

MR MACINTOSH grabs MR WATT by the arm as he walks past.

MR MACINTOSH (CONT'D)
(in a normal voice)
Just remember to keep the noise
down in the future. I don't like
troublemakers.

MR WATT nods his head with slight embarrassment and walks
over to WILL. WILL is already getting out some forms from
under the desk and gestures for MR WATT to come round the
desk and take a seat.

WILL
Just a couple of forms to fill in
that should only take a few
minutes. Please sit down.

MR WATT sits down at a desk and WILL sits down on the
opposite side. WILL takes out a pen and prepares to write.

MR WATT
Sorry about that. I didn't mean
to shout.

WILL
(unconcerned)
Don't worry, sir. Happens more
times than you think. Now, could
I have your surname.

MR WATT
Watt.

WILL
Your surname, could you let me
have it for the form.

MR WATT
Watt.

WILL
I need your name for the form.
What is your surname?

MR WATT
That's correct.

WILL
(surprised)
That's unusual, Mister Correct.
Russian is it?

MR WATT
(puzzled)
Is what Russian?

WILL
Your name, Correct.

MR WATT
(more puzzled)
My name is not correct. My name
is wrong.

WILL
Your name is wrong. Sorry Mister
Wrong, I thought you said your
name was correct.

MR WATT
Watt.

WILL
I thought your name was Correct.
But you're saying it's Wrong.

MR WATT
(slightly angry)
Watt is my name.

WILL
I don't know, that's why I'm
asking you.

MR WATT
That is my name.

WILL
Mister That?

MR WATT
(shouting)
Watt! Watt is my name! Bruce
Watt!

WILL
(embarrassed)
I'm so sorry, Mister Watt.
(WILL starts to write on
the form)
Bruce Watt, Mister. Now, where do
you live? Which street, road?

MR WATT
Leg of mutton...

WILL throws down the pen, sits up, folds his arms and
glares at MR WATT.

WILL
I didn't ask for your shopping
list. I asked for the street
where you live.

MR WATT
It's a road. Leg of mutton road.

WILL
That's unusual. You're turning
out to be a very unusual man,
Mister Watt. And difficult.

WILL picks up the pen and prepares to write on the form.

WILL (CONT'D)
I hope you're not going to be any
trouble. Mister MacIntosh runs a
very quiet library and will not
tolerate any loud mouthed
troublemakers.

WILL writes on the form.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (not looking up from the
 form)
 And where is that?

MR WATT
 Fartown.

WILL
 Can you spell it for me please?

MR WATT
 F...A...R...T...

WILL suddenly looks up, throws down the pen and rips the form in two.

WILL
 (angry and shouting)
 GET OUT! GET OUT!

WILL gets up and walks round to MR WATT and man handles him out of the library.

LATER

WILL is behind the main desk checking books and operating a computer keyboard. A FLAT CHESTED WOMAN approaches the desk sheepishly.

FLAT CHESTED WOMAN
 Excuse me. Where can I find
 Natural Bust Enlargement with
 Total Mind Power? It explains how
 you can use the other 90 percent
 of your mind to increase the size
 of your breasts.

FLAT CHESTED WOMAN sticks her chest out at WILL. Stunned
 WILL just points in the direction of a bookshelf.

CUT TO:

CREEPY LOOKING MAN
 Natural Harvest, a collection of
 semen-based recipes.

CUT TO:

DIY HANDY MAN
 One Good Turn, a natural history
 of the screwdriver and the screw.

CUT TO:

WOMAN WITH FOUR BABIES

(stressed)

Let's Panic About Babies! How to endure and possibly triumph over the adorable tyrants who will ruin your body, destroy your life, liquefy your brain and finally turn you into a worthwhile human being.

CUT TO:

WEST INDIAN MAN

How To Date A White Woman.

CUT TO:

YOUNG WOMAN

If You Want Closure in Your Relationship, Start With Your Legs, a guide to understanding men.

CUT TO:

MIDDLE-AGED MAN

And To My Nephew I Leave the Island What I Won Off Fatty Hagan in a Poker Game...

CUT TO:

WELL SPOKEN GENTLEMAN

Mrs Byrne's Dictionary of Unusual, Obscure and Preposterous Words.

CUT TO:

MAN IN WHITE LAB COAT

Curbside Consultation of the Colon.

CUT TO:

ADVENTURER

After the Wreck, I Picked Myself Up, Spread My Wings and Flew Away.

CUT TO:

BE-SPECTACLED SPINSTER
 She Was Nice To Mice, the other
 side of Elizabeth the first's
 character never before revealed
 by previous historians.

CUT TO:

CREEPY LOOKING MAN
 101 People You Won't Meet in
 Heaven, the twisted achievements
 of the most brutal and sadistic
 individuals the world has ever
 known.

CUT TO:

WOMAN IN A SUIT
 Everything Is Wrong with You.

WILL
 What?

WOMAN IN A SUIT
 The modern woman's guide to
 finding self-confidence through
 self-loathing?

CUT TO:

MAN IN A SUIT
 How To Create the Perfect Wife.
 Britain's most ineligible
 bachelor and his enlightened
 quest to train the ideal mate?

CUT TO:

BALD HEADED MAN
 The Benefit of Farting Explained.

WILL hands the man a book.

WILL
 There you go, sir.

BALD HEADED MAN takes the book, turns round to leave and
 farts.

WILL raises his eyebrows in amazement and turns to ROGER.

WILL (CONT'D)
I think it's time for lunch. See
you in a bit.

ROGER
In a bit.

EXT. OUTSIDE A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

MURPHY is standing outside the coffee shop waiting for WILL to arrive. He looks down at his watch then when he looks up again WILL is stood next to him.

WILL
Bang on time you'll find.

MURPHY
Yes. Thanks for meeting up we
have something to discuss.

WILL
Oh, sounds ominous. Are we going
inside?

WILL points in the direction of the coffee shop. MURPHY nods and they both walk into the coffee shop.

INT. INSIDE A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

There are a few people sat at tables drinking coffee and chatting. Music is playing in the background. WILL suddenly stops and turns round trying not to be seen by someone.

MURPHY
What is it? Something wrong?

WILL
Dennis.

WILL indicates over his shoulder without turning around.

WILL (CONT'D)
Dennis is on today, the usual
girl, who always knows what I
want, is not in. Dennis is half
deaf and with this music blaring
away it makes it impossible for
him to hear what you're saying.
This can only lead to chaos.

WILL looks around very quickly.

WILL (CONT'D)
Let's go somewhere else.

MURPHY grabs WILL by the arm.

MURPHY

I haven't got time. I'm on the air in half an hour. Go and get the drinks, I'll find a table.

WILL reluctantly walks over to the counter. DENNIS is busy putting some cups and plates into a small dish washer, he slams the door shut then looks up and sees WILL.

DENNIS

The usual Will?

WILL

That's Mr Wilberforce to you and no. Can I have two large lattes?

DENNIS

Two? You must have a thirst today.

WILL

No, I'm with my nephew.

DENNIS

What's that? You're with the flu? I'm sorry to hear that but there is a lot of it about at the moment. It's the weather.

WILL

No, the other drink is for my nephew.

DENNIS

Oh, no, Will. Drinking coffee is not good for the flu. You need a hot toddy something with lemon and a drop of whisky in it.

DENNIS taps the side of his nose.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

No, a milky coffee will just make you feel all the more bunged up and bloated. Lemon and whisky will help clear your head. Take it from me my second cousin twice removed used to be a nurse.

WILL

No flu. No hot toddy. Just two lattes to stay in.

DENNIS

Very wise. I would stay in if I had the flu. Get home, get a hot water bottle and a hot toddy then stay in bed for a couple of days. Good idea.

DENNIS finishes making the coffees and places them on the counter.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

So, these are to go?

WILL

No, I'm going to stay with my nephew.

DENNIS

Now that's not very wise, Will. Staying here with your flu think about the other customers. You don't want to go spreading those germs around.

WILL

I have no...no flu!

DENNIS

(slightly surprised)
What are you talking about? That's nonsense. Of course you have a nephew, he's just sat down over there. Why don't you go and join him? You could let him have the other latte, you really shouldn't be drinking both of them with what you've got.

WILL

(sarcastically)
What a good idea. I think I will, how much do I owe you?

WILL pays for the drink and starts to walk over to MURPHY.

DENNIS

Will, Will?

WILL looks around as DENNIS walks towards him holding a couple of serviettes.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

There you go, take these.

WILL takes the serviettes off DENNIS.

WILL

Thanks.

DENNIS

Put them over your mouth when you're talking. Stop the germs spreading.

WILL puts down the coffees near to MURPHY then sits down.

WILL

So, what did you want to talk about?

MURPHY

Daphne.

WILL

Oh, not this again will you please stop going on about that...

The music suddenly stops and the coffee shop falls silent.

WILL (CONT'D)

...dog's arse.

Everyone looks around at WILL. DENNIS is waving something from behind the counter.

DENNIS

Sorry, folks. Just changing the CD.

WILL sighs and takes a drink of his coffee then gets up to leave.

WILL

If you are so concerned about the damn dog, why don't you pay the vet bill?

MURPHY grabs WILL's arm to stop him leaving.

MURPHY

But it's not my fault. Can't you see what you have done. You hate having chaos in your life but fail to see the chaos you cause in other people's.

WILL

Other people will just have to deal with their own chaos. If I can do it so can everyone else. I didn't tell the daft old woman to get a dog.

MURPHY

No, but you made it wear rubber socks to protect your precious wooden floor.

WILL

It's called Chaos Theory. Cause and effect. I know the cause and the effect it has on my floor. So if I prevent the cause happening in the first place I can reduce or eliminate the effect.

MURPHY

What? You just made that up.

WILL

That's exactly what your father said but look it up. Or as they say today, Google it.

WILL quickly walks out of the coffee shop.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - CELLAR - DAY

WILL is busying himself along with two men to sort and load the package cases onto the lorry.

INTERCUT:

EXT. THE SIDE OF WILL'S HOUSE - DAY

WILL and the two men are finishing loading the truck. WILL hands one of the men a sheet of paper from the clipboard and the man goes into the truck cab. WILL helps the other man load the last package case. The man returns from the cab and starts to count out some banknotes into WILL's hand. The men get into the truck and leave WILL counting the money. WILL smiles, rolls the banknotes up and put them into his back pocket.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

A bus stops and WILL gets off, he turns and puts both his thumbs up at ROBERT, the bus driver, who is wearing a bright orange rosette which says "Well Done". ROBERT is smiling as the bus pulls away.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

WILL walks along the main street towards the bank. He stops outside the bank and takes out an envelope from his inside jacket pocket.

Inside the envelope is a large wad of banknotes, WILL takes them out and starts to spread them out. Out of the corner of his eye he spots the TRAMP. The TRAMP looks at WILL in a suspicious manner. WILL quickly puts the envelope back in his pocket. WILL looks up at the bank then turns to look towards the vets surgery and a supermarket nearby. WILL sighs and walks into the bank. A few moments later he re-emerges from the bank and walks, with purpose, towards the vets surgery and the supermarket.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The telephone starts to ring and eventually goes to answering machine.

DAPHNE

Hello, hello. Will? Are you there? Oh, it that stupid machine. Will, good news. A mysterious benefactor has paid the vet bill. I don't know who it is but it's terribly exciting. I just thought I'd phone you to let you know just in case you wanted to pay the bill. After all it was partly your fault, or so Murf told me. But someone beat you to it. Maybe next time. Anyway, got to go. We'll pop round later, that is Fido and me, we've got a surprise for you. I've had his nail cut. Oh, damn, it was suppose to be a surprise. See you later. This is Daphne just in case you're not sure. Bye.

WILL is stood next to the telephone and has heard the message. He smiles.

WILL

Sucker.

THE END