

RACIST FACES

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(PILOT) EPISODE 1

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INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is silent, tense.

Calum Macky is seated beside Mr Harvey - He's late fifties and no nonsense. Sitting opposite them are -

Vaughan and Willy, side by side also. Vaughan is wearing black shades while Willy wears Pink 'Elton John' styled glasses.

The two older Men stare on unimpressed.

CALUM
Shall we begin?

MR HARVEY
Let's.

Calum nods a signal. Willy nudges Vaughan. Vaughan doesn't respond. Willy pinches Vaughan's arm as Vaughan snorts himself awake.

Vaughan reaches into his pocket and pulls out an old napkin. He gives it to Willy. Willy uncrumbles it and reads...

WILLY
We Open... In Africa!

CUT TO:

TV COMMERCIAL - EXT. AFRICA - DAY

Sunny skies and Dry dirt. Two Young Boys are all smiles and laughter, playing with an old, tattered FOOTBALL. One is dribbling the ball (Striker), the other is Goalie.

The Striker fires a shot. The Goalie squints his eyes and completely misses the save. GOAL!!! The Striker celebrates, He's loving this.

The Striker shoots again. Goal!!! And again, Goal!!! The Goalie misses shot after shot. Just like the Pro's, the Striker celebrates - arms out like a Plane. The Goalie watches his Blurry friend celebrating.

A Penalty shot. The Striker places the ball and lines himself with the goal. The Goalie positions himself also, ready. The Striker takes a deep breath, takes a last look at the Goal, then slowly starts his run up towards the ball. The Goalie sways in position. The Striker readies himself, takes a swing at the Ball but suddenly stops mid kick...

The Ball nudges forward, slowly along the ground and into the hands of the Goalie. He can't believe it. He celebrates holding the Ball to the sky like a Trophy. He's all smiles...

He looks over to his friend and notices something - His Friend is running away. The Goalie, confused, turns to look behind him. He sees -

A SILHOUETTE approaching, the size of a large animal. The Child squints his eyes as the Silhouette MORPHS into a four-wheeled drive, packed full with ARMED REBELS. One of the Rebels aims his rifle at the Child and opens fire. Bang Bang Bang..!

The Child screams like 'McCauley Culkin'.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Willy screaming like McCauley Culkin. Vaughan is now dressed in Army gear, firing a TOY GUN at Willy.

WILLY
(Introducing a title in the air)
Should have gone to SpecSavers.

Calum and Mr Harvey look on in Shock.

WILLY (CONT'D)
(puffing)
Well... What do you think?

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Rachael is at the desk typing away at the computer. Anita is seated beside her strumming a guitar.

ANITA
I'm so hungover. Those two Boys can party, especially Willy. Hey, wanna have a drink with me?

RACHAEL
When?

ANITA
Now.

RACHAEL
No, we're at work.

ANITA
Duh, I can see the desk.

RACHAEL
Well, when you're at work, you're supposed to work.

ANITA

Yeah it's funny how people buy into that. I'm getting a beer. When I get back, I'll play you my new song about slave kids. You'll love it.

Anita gets up and heads out back. The PHONE RINGS.

RACHAEL

(on phone)

Macky and son you're speaking with Rachael... Mr Jennings, no sorry he's in a meeting at the moment. Yes, a very important meeting with a very important...

Mr Harvey storms through reception, passed Rachael and out the door.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Client...

Anita returns in performance mode.

ANITA

(sings)

Slave children... Why are you...?

CALUM (O.S.)

... Are you serious?

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Calum confronts Vaughan and Willy.

CALUM

What were you thinking? Were you even thinking at all?

VAUGHAN

You asked for different and different is what we did. We're doers. Bomb it baby.

Vaughan turns to Willy with a fist. Willy doesn't return the bomb.

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)

(to Willy)

Pussy.

CALUM

Armed Rebels firing on innocent African children is not what I, nor what our client asked for?

(MORE)

CALUM (CONT'D)

It's not what anyone asks for. What the hell is wrong with you two?

WILLY

You are completely right Sir.

VAUGHAN

Hang on, what about Blood Diamond?

CALUM

Blood, what?

VAUGHAN

Blood Diamond made shit loads and did anyone ever bag Leonardo..? Noone... Except the South Africans.

WILLY

Shut up Vaughan.

CALUM

John Harvey is our biggest client to date. This campaign alone would have made us Millions and what do you do..? You show up pissed, you show up stoned... Who knows what else are you on?

VAUGHAN

Willy had coke.

WILLY

What?! No I didn't. Sir I don't do... Shut up Vaughan.

VAUGHAN

(to Willy)

What?

(to Calum)

Listen, Pops we're so behind the times, even the passengers on the Titanic are board of our shit.

WILLY

That doesn't make sense.

VAUGHAN

Nowadays, African's wear glasses, it's some funny shit man. All my peeps are sick of the same old shit. We need some, futurisation.

CALUM

Watch your language.

WILLY

Apologies again Sir.

VAUGHAN

These days, audiences are smart.

CALUM

Well, Consumers are not. They still buy anything they see on Telly but not from Armed rebels murdering children.

WILLY

Sir, we're sorry. You're absolutely spot on the money as always. We went off track a little but we'll get straight back to work and...

CALUM

Willy, shut up.

WILLY

Yes, definitely.

Calum pauses.

CALUM

You know what..? The both of you... Just get out.

WILLY

Sure sir.

VAUGHAN

Yeah good call pops, we'll sleep it off.

CALUM

Yeah, sleep it off. Keep sleeping it off. You're both suspended, without pay, until I can figure out what to do with you...

The Duo pause, Calum now has their attention.

CALUM (CONT'D)

I give you all the opportunity in the world and what do you do? You piss it away. You piss all over this company and I'm the one who has to clean it up. I'm tired of it. I want you both out.

WILLY

Sir, we're sorry. Truly we...

CALUM

Get out now before I make it permanent!

Willy shuts up, drops his head and turns to leave. Vaughan follows but first, He turns to the chair to grab his toy.

VAUGHAN
I'm taking my gun.

Calum keeps his calm as the duo leave, closing the door behind them. Calum picks up the phone.

CALUM
(on the phone)
Rachael. Can you... Is someone singing?

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

The place is a shamble. A fortnight's worth of rubbish decorates the modern decor. Vaughan and Willy enter. Vaughan clears some space on the couch and lays down.

WILLY
Why didn't you just shut up?

VAUGHAN
Ah fuck him. We don't need him anyway.

WILLY
You shouldn't disrespect you father like that and who's gonna pay my mortgage if I lose my job?

VAUGHAN
Just relax. Have a nap.

WILLY
I'm not napping at a time like this. Neither should you. We need to do some work.

VAUGHAN
Yeah yeah, watch this shit, watch the magic happen.

Vaughan starts to nod off.

WILLY
Get up! What about actions? Didn't you say we were doers?

VAUGHAN
Sleeping is action... Of the mind. Three dreams max homey, just a bit of creative research to help me get some inspiration.

WILLY

Get up!

VAUGHAN

This nigga doin nothing till this
nigga get some sleep.

Willy, frustrated, grabs his keys and heads to the front door.

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

WILLY

To get my own inspiration.

Willy goes to slam the door but before we hear the noise, He eases it shut to protect the door frame.

VAUGHAN

Can you get me a smoothie?

EXT. HILTON HOTEL - DAY

Willy Enters the Plush Hotel Lobby.

INT. HILTON HOTEL (LOBBY) - CONTINUOUS

Willy walks through the lobby and makes his way towards the elevator. He Pushes the button and waits.

VOICE (O.S.)

Willy?

A Concierge approaches Willy by the elevator. Willy's unsure who the person is but obliges.

WILLY

Hey,
(looks at the name tag)
Mark. How've you been?

MARK

Awesome man. Things are really
looking up.

WILLY

That's great. What's with the
bucket?

MARK

Blocked toilet in the "Penthouse
suite". Boss asked me to clean it
up. I'm like his, go-to-guy.

The elevator door opens, they both enter.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

MARK

Hey, you and Vaughan got any acting parts coming up for me?

WILLY

Ah, No. Sorry. Not even sure I have a job anymore.

MARK

What? That's not good news. What are you gonna do?

Willy shrugs his shoulders.

MARK (CONT'D)

Well, it's just like my Dad always said, "Son, you'll make it in footy. Just don't quit". I sure showed him...

(checks his bucket)

Shit.

WILLY

What? What's wrong?

MARK

I forgot the gloves. Damn... Anyway, what I'm saying is, sometimes the path you think you're travelling, isn't necessarily the path that will keep you out of prison.

Ding. 6th floor. The elevator door opens and Willy steps out.

WILLY

Thanks. I'll, remember, this.

MARK

Also remember, you and you alone, are your one... true...

The Elevator Door closes mid sentence. Willy is left wondering.

INT. PAUL'S ROOM - DAY

The curtains are drawn as smoke fills the room along with LAUGHTER. Paul is on the couch surrounded by five others - Three Guys and Two Girls. Each of different Nationalities, united by one Bong.

PAUL
 (In Zambian)
 I'm so hungry, I could eat my own
 dick.

Just then, Kwame from Africa bursts into laughter. Paul looks over to Rafael.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 (In Spanish)
 I told him, that I am so hungry, I
 could eat my own dick.

Rafael cracks up. Paul's on a roll, he looks over to Yuma the Japanese girl.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 (In Japanese)
 I told them, that I am so hungry, I
 could eat my own...

YUMA
 I speak English.

Paul, off guard, turns to Przemek.

PAUL
 (In Polish)
 Who brought this bitch?

PRZEMEK
 (In Polish)
 If you like, I can make her
 disappear. Forever.

Paul offers a look to Przemek to relax. Just then, the door busts opens.

VOICE (O.S.)
 Police. Get down!

Panic all around. Everyone scrambles for a hiding spot. Paul doesn't flinch, he packs another cone and lights up. Willy enters.

PAUL
 You should have said immigration
 instead, now that shit would've
 been funny.

WILLY
 More guests I see.

PAUL
 Gotta be in to win good company.
 Here, that's Yuma behind the couch,
 she's from Japan. Kwame from
 Africa, holding the vase.
 (MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

The lamp over there is Rafael from Costa Rica and Jeanne is from France.

WILLY

Who's feet?

Paul looks over at a pair of shoes underneath the curtain.

PAUL

Oh, that's Przemek from Poland. Przemek!?

(In Polish)

It's okay. He smokes weed.

Przemek peeks out from the curtain, suspicious but relieved.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You look tense, take a seat homes. Where's Vaughan?

WILLY

Where do you think?

PAUL

Banging some bitches?

Paul drifts away with his thought, very impressed.

WILLY

No. He's sleeping.

PAUL

Ah, sleeping with some bitches.

Paul's away again.

WILLY

What stories do you two tell each other?

Jeanne offers Willy the Bong. Kwame sparks the lighter. Willy takes a second, then smiles, impressed with the service.

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Vaughan snores away the day. The Home phone RINGS. Vaughan motions to wake, he answers... Sort of.

VAUGHAN

Willy's phone... Oh, Hi Mrs. O... Sorry R... No, he just left, three hours ago. Can I take a message..? Okay... Sure thing Mrs. R. I Will let him know right this second.

Vaughan presses the end call button. He drops the phone on the floor and crashes back to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. PAUL'S ROOM - DAY

Paul takes another hit at the bong. Most of the group are fast asleep except Willy who is watching Przemek practising Kung Fu.

WILLY

He's not bad.

PAUL

Man, I'm fucking starving. I could eat an ...

PRZEMEK

... Asshole.

Paul and Willy look at Przemek. Przemek tugs at his ear.

PAUL

He's not bad at all.

WILLY

(To Przemek)

You are ...

PRZEMEK

... The bomb!

They all laugh, congratulating and celebrating Przemek's connection. Przemek gives the thumbs up.

WILLY

Alright, I'm going to make a food run. What are you after?

PAUL

What ever the fuck you can carry.

WILLY

Sweet. How do my eyes look?

PAUL

They look...

(he looks)

faaaaa.

WILLY

What?!

PAUL
Dude, you look like bad Superman in
Superman three.

WILLY
Well, do you have clear eyes or
something?

PAUL
There's some shades around
somewhere.

Willy scrambles around the room and finds a brand new pair of shades on a table by the front door. Willy puts them on and a small red light activates.

SHADES P.O.V - WE SEE what WILLY SEES...

PAUL (CONT'D)
Hey take Przemek with you before he
breaks something.

PRZEMEK
(thumbs up)
The Bomb!

Paul cracks up again as he takes another hit at the bong. Willy opens the door to leave.

INT. STORE - DAY

Willy and Przemek enter the store where a Middle aged CLERK with an eye patch, sits behind the counter. His one eye follows the two closely.

Willy wanders the aisles, grabbing at everything. Przemek spots a small group of guys outside. He heads outside to join them. The Store Clerk watches them closely. Willy approaches the counter.

WILLY
Just these please.
(He giggles to himself)
That rhymes.

The Clerk doesn't respond, his gaze fixed on the Foreigners.

WILLY (CONT'D)
Hello?

CLERK
Look at them out there. Plotting.

WILLY
Them? They're okay, they're
harmless.

Przemek is now showing his killer Kung Fu moves on one of the others. Przemek slices his throat with his thumb.

CLERK
I've seen so much pain.
(getting emotional)
The children... The Fires... My
brother.

EXT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

OUTSIDE with the Foreigners.

POLISH GUY#1
(In Polish)
And on New Years the fireworks on
the bridge, are simply magnificent.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Willy and the Clerk watch Polish Guy#1 demonstrating fireworks exploding. The rest of the Polish Guys pretend to take cover. Clerk is firing up.

WILLY
We're just everyday people man.

Just then, the Clerk reaches beneath the counter and retrieves a shotgun.

WILLY (CONT'D)
Whoa. Hey wait a minute. That's a
bit extreme don't you think?

CLERK
I'm not going to stand by and watch
this country burn.

WILLY
Noone's burning anyone, we're
just...

Przemek re-enters with the biggest smile on his face. He looks at Willy, thumbs up.

PRZEMEK
The bomb!

CLERK
BOMB?!!

Willy reacts. The Clerk clocks his Shot gun!

CLERK (CONT'D)
Get on the ground you terrorist
Mother Fu..!

CUT TO:

I/E. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

It's late afternoon as a few pedestrians stroll the quiet neighbourhood. Willy enters through the front door wearing the glasses.

Vaughan is still asleep on the couch. Willy puts his keys down on the table, along with the shades. Willy heads to the room and slams the door. Vaughan awakes. He looks around, no Willy. He then glances towards the table and notices the new pair of glasses.

VAUGHAN
Hawkeyes?

Vaughan puts the shades on. He presses the button and from the small built-in speakers, we Hear...

CLERK (O.S)
Get on the ground you terrorist
Mother Fu...

Vaughan can't believe what he's seeing.

Moments later, Vaughan is at the computer. On screen, He types in the web address - 'WWW.YOUTUBE.COM'. Youtube loads.

Vaughan connects a usb cable to the Hawkeyes. He manoeuvres the mouse as the cursor scrolls across screen to the 'Upload' button. He clicks.

The uploading process begins.

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Willy is asleep in bed as the PHONE RINGS. He awakes to the noise.

WILLY
Hello?

RACHAEL
(on phone)
Hi, it's me. Just wanted to see how
you were doing?

WILLY
Been better Rachael but thanks for
your concern.

RACHAEL

(On phone)

Well just letting you know if
there's anything you need,
anything, just call me, anytime.

WILLY

Thanks.

RACHAEL

(on phone)

The place isn't the same with...

Willy hangs up the phone and falls back to sleep.

CUT TO:

TV COMMERCIAL - INT. OFFICE

Lowest budget quality. We see Mark in his acting moment,
dressed in a shirt and tie, opening a fridge. Another Co-
worker enters and stands behind him. Mark turns and looks up
at his Boss.

BOSS

I warned you about those socks.
You're fired!

Mark looks straight at the camera and shrugs his shoulders as
the frame freezes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Been discriminated at work lately?
Call the unfair hotline.

(quickly)

Authorised by the New South Wales
Government Sydney.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Vaughan is watching Telly as the phone rings again. Willy
enters the lounge having just woken up.

WILLY

You gonna get that?

Vaughan answers.

VAUGHAN

(on phone)

Willy's house?

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT / INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - SAME

Paul is in the club on the phone. The place is jam packed.

PAUL
How's my homey?

VAUGHAN
Player! Where you at?

PAUL
I'm at the Ivy. You guys should
come down. There's ladies
everywhere. Oh, does Willy still
have my Hawkeyes?

WILLY
(to Vaughan)
Who is it?

VAUGHAN
It's Paul. He wants us to come to
the Ivy.

WILLY
No way, no way. There's absolutely
no chance, I'm...

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

WILLY
(on phone)
... I'm at the Ivy.

Willy is in the queue on the phone. Vaughan is inside the club entrance signalling 'what's up?'.

WILLY (CONT'D)
(on phone)
No, the Bouncer's being a right
royal prick. Says I need a girl to
get in. Yeah ... Come quickly okay?

Vaughan signals to Willy that he'll meet him inside. Willy shoots another look at the Bouncer.

INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The Ivy is going off at the moment. Music PUMPS as Kwame, Przemek and Rafael stand still, surrounded by a GROUP of Beautiful WOMEN. The Ladies shake their stuff while the Guys sip their cocktails through straws.

Vaughan and Paul are at the bar doing shots.

PAUL

Hey heard about what happened with your Old Man. What are you guys gonna do?

VAUGHAN

Ah, don't need him anyway. Something will come up. Something always does.

PAUL

Well, if you ever need cash, I can always spot you. What are friends for?

VAUGHAN

Drug dealer. Is that what you're doing these days?

PAUL

Me? I wish. Those guys get all the chicks in toilets.

VAUGHAN

What then? You win Lotto or something?

PAUL

Can't tell you.

VAUGHAN

Come on man, we've been friends for years, when have we started secrets? Where you been getting the money?

PAUL

Sorry man but some cases stay closed. Let's just say, I'm well looked after and leave it at that. Come on, let's get some shots?

Vaughan thinks for a second.

VAUGHAN

Alright, my round. Hey bartender. Two shots of absinth! No. Make that four.

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Willy is still waiting in the queue. Rachael arrives all dressed up.

WILLY

Finally you're here, what took so long?

RACHAEL

Sorry, the taxi from Penrith was...

WILLY

Forget about it, come on let's go.

Willy takes Rachael's hand and rejoins the queue. They wait in line hand in hand.

RACHAEL

You look really nice Willy.

Rachael waits for a compliment, it doesn't come. Willy's attention is on The Bouncer.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Hey where's Vaughan tonight? I don't think I've ever seen you two apart before.

WILLY

Rach, did Calum say anything else about, what happened this morning?

RACHAEL

No. Not to me. He was talking to Anita though.

WILLY

Anita? Why Anita?

RACHAEL

(she shrugs her shoulders)
You know, Calum hasn't really seemed himself lately.

WILLY

Himself, like how?

RACHAEL

I'm not sure, he just, I dunno, maybe I'm wrong.

WILLY

Well, if you hear of anything, anything, can you let me know straight away?

RACHAEL

Of course Willy.

WILLY

Thanks Rach.

Rachael smiles as they move to the front of the line. The Bouncer gives Willy a look.

INT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Paul and Vaughan are still at the bar, this time, they're wasted.

VAUGHAN
So let me get this straight.
Cheaters?

PAUL
Yep. Cheaters.

Vaughan laughs with disbelief. Willy arrives at the bar.

WILLY
You left me!

PAUL
Willy! Where you been bra?

WILLY
(to Vaughan)
You couldn't wait for me?

Rachael is standing alone a short distance away. Just then, a hand taps Rachael on the shoulder. She turns around and sees Rafael.

At the Bar.

VAUGHAN
Cheaters.

WILLY
What?

VAUGHAN
Our genius friend, came up with
Cheaters and sold the idea,
overseas.

PAUL
A Brazilian backpacker, who crashed
on my couch, happened to become a
producer.

VAUGHAN
A reality show, catching cheaters,
cheating. Brilliant.

Vaughan and Paul cheers with Willy. More shots are downed.

Rafael is swaying drunk but still acting cool for Rachael.
Rafael attempts to speak English.

RAFAEL
You like..?

RACHAEL
Like what?

Rafael bursts into laughter with no clue as to what was said.

RAFAEL
Yes.

At the Bar - Vaughan and Willy are doing more shots. Paul is half asleep.

WILLY
We should really be working.

VAUGHAN
We are. This is actions, this is inspiration.

WILLY
I don't want to lose my job.

VAUGHAN
We'll make our own jobs.

WILLY
How?

VAUGHAN
Start our own reality show.

WILLY
How?

VAUGHAN
Start our own reality show.

WILLY
You just said that.

VAUGHAN
Hey, isn't that Rachael?

Willy turns around and sees Rachael on the dance floor with Rafael. Willy puts down his drink and makes his way over towards her.

Vaughan watches Willy walk away and suddenly, has an idea.

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)
Cheaters.

Willy is now with Rachael and Rafael on the Dance floor.

Vaughan makes his way over towards the Bouncer and whispers something in his ear.

WILLY
(to Rachael)
Hey. Wanna dance?

RACHAEL
Ah, okay.

Willy takes Rachael by the hand. Rafael takes hold of Rachael by the other hand.

WILLY
Okay pal, you can let her go now.

RAFAEL
(In Spanish)
Let my angel go.

RACHAEL
Ouch you guys, you're starting to hurt me.

WILLY
Let her go you...

BOUNCER
You're out of here.

The Bouncer grabs Willy and forces him out from the Crowd towards the door. The Crowd watches. Vaughan is now wearing the Hawkeyes.

EXT. IVY NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

HAWKEYE P.O.V -

Willy is tossed out onto the pavement by the Bouncer.

WILLY
What the hell is your problem? I came in with that girl.

BOUNCER
I see how you've been handling this Woman. No room for your kind in here mate.

WILLY
My kind? Oh, is this a black thing?

BOUNCER
What? Black thing? You're not even black you're brown.

WILLY

Oh, so it's a brown thing then?

BOUNCER

I saw you forcefully grabbed this girl. I saw you and you're lucky someone called the police before I belted you...

WILLY

Oh Yeah? You wanna go..?

Vaughan hasn't shifted a glance, watching on as Willy and the Bouncer continue to argue.

VAUGHAN

(to himself)

Come on, show me the money.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - LIVE TV

A Television breakfast show. Two hosts, one MALE and one FEMALE listen as a phone rings. Titles read Cash giveaway.

MALE PRESENTER

Come on, answer Mary.

The Phone continues to Ring. No Mary.

FEMALE PRESENTER

Oh, Mary from Manly misses out. That means that the prize money now jackpots to ten thousand dollars.

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Vaughan is waking up on the couch. The Television is on in the background.

FEMALE PRESENTER (V.O.)

Be listening in tomorrow people for your chance to win.

Vaughan, hungover, heads to the fridge and opens it.

MALE PRESENTER

(on TV)

Now coming up after the break, we'll see a video that has spread like a bush fire overnight...

Vaughan retrieves a milk carton, opens it and starts to drink. On the TV, a Youtube video clip appears.

CLERK (V.O.)
 (on TV)
 Get on the ground you terrorist
 Mother fu..!

Vaughan spits the milk all over the place, then looks over at the TV. On screen, the Store Clerk threatens Przemek and Willy with the Shotgun.

FEMALE PRESENTER
 (on TV)
 Yes crazy stuff. We will again ask that famous question "Is Australia a racist country?". That and much more coming up.

Vaughan rushes to the phone, picks it up and dials a number. It rings...

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Willy is fast asleep. The Door Buzzer Sounds.

Seconds later, Vaughan bursts through the door.

VAUGHAN
 Police, you're under arrest.

Willy freaks out, falling out of bed. Vaughan laughs.

WILLY
 Ah, the fuck is wrong with you?

VAUGHAN
 Quick, get up you wife beater. We have visitors.

WILLY
 What?

VAUGHAN
 Get dressed. Come on, come on.

Vaughan rushes out the door. Willy gets dressed.

EXT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Willy exits the building. Vaughan is surrounded by a small TV crew.

VAUGHAN
 (to Willy)
 And this is my partner.

ON LIVE TELEVISION. A stunned Willy enters frame. Vaughan continues the interview.

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)

Racism is criminal, it is illegal,
and with our new show, we will not
only expose these perpetrators to
the entire country, but to the
whole wide world. Australia has the
right to know who these Racists
are. Racist Faces, a new show
coming soon. No viva la racists!

INT. BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Calum is in a staff training session as the Television plays
in the background. Calum glances over, noticing two familiar
faces - Vaughan and Willy are holding hands, chanting. The
headline reads "Gay couple expose Racism".

VAUGHAN & WILLY

(on TV)

No Viva la racists..! No Viva la
racists..!

CALUM

What the fuck?!

CUT TO:

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Willy paces back and forth in the Lounge. Vaughan is on the
computer watching Youtube.

WILLY

Are you crazy?

VAUGHAN

If crazy is Genius. What perfect
exposure for us. Look. The video
clip has seven hundred and fifty
thousand views. Seven hundred and
fifty thousand!

WILLY

Why interview right outside my
building?

VAUGHAN

Oh, sorry. Still drunk.

The PHONE RINGS. Vaughan answers.

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)

(On phone)

Racist Faces... Oh hey ...
Really..? Okay...

(MORE)

VAUGHAN (CONT'D)
Well tell him to get fucked... from
me, from Willy, from all of the...

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Rachael is on the phone listening to Vaughan's rant. Calum walks in, Rachael quickly reacts.

RACHAEL
(in Chinese)
Don't forget to shop at Aldi, Mum.

Rachael hangs up then looks over at an angry Calum.

CALUM
Well?

RACHAEL
My mum.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Vaughan, confused by the conversation. Puts the phone down.

WILLY
Who was that?

VAUGHAN
Rachael.

WILLY
What did she say?

VAUGHAN
Not sure. Thought I heard Aldi.

Just then, the Door intercom buzzes. Willy goes to answer.

WILLY
(to the intercom)
Hello?

CLERK (O.S)
You're dead! Open this door so I
can kill you!

VAUGHAN
Who the fuck is that?

Willy moves over to the window and looks out. The One-eyed Store Clerk is gathered below with a small angry Mob, all wearing eye patches..

WILLY
Call triple zero.

EXT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A Taxi pulls up a short distance away from the building. The door opens and a Large, Island-Adonis steps out of the vehicle carrying his suitcase. He checks a piece of paper and then looks towards the Angry Mob. He moves over towards them.

BRIAN
Excuse me friends. Is this number 9
Hardie street? I'm looking for
Willy Osoumasemea.

CLERK
Get in line. You can kill him after
we've cut off his head.

BRIAN
I don't want to kill him. I want to
give him a big hug. He's my cousin.

Sudden silence. The Mob all turn their focus to Brian. Brian flashes a friendly smile.

INT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The MOB NOISE ERUPTS outside. Willy is now freaking out.

VAUGHAN
We've reached out to the masses.

WILLY
The masses of murderers. Look what
you've done.

VAUGHAN
Relax Gee.

WILLY
Relax? How am I supposed to relax?!

A SIREN sounds outside.

WILLY (CONT'D)
The Police, finally. Come on, while
the Police clear the way, we gap
it, and go see your Father.

Vaughan is reluctant.

WILLY (CONT'D)
Come on.

EXT. WILLY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The entire Mob lay unconscious all over the street. The Police have one person in handcuffs. The front door of the building opens and Willy and Vaughan begin to sneak away.

BRIAN
(handcuffed)
Willy?!

WILLY
Brian? What are you doing here?

VAUGHAN
Oh shit, I totally forgot. You're Mum called. Your cousin's coming to stay and you must take good care of him.

The Police drag a smiling Brian to the back of the Police car.

BRIAN
Willy it's so good to see you. We have so much to catch up on.

The car door slams shut as the Police vehicle drives away. Willy watches Brian smiling from the rear window.

The phone rings.

VAUGHAN
(on phone)
Racist Faces..?

Vaughan hangs up.

WILLY
Who was that?

VAUGHAN
Dad.

WILLY
What did he say?

VAUGHAN
We're fired.

Willy, turns to look at Vaughan. Vaughan shrugs his shoulders. The FRAME FREEZES...

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(quickly)
Authorised by the New South Wales
Government Sydney.

END OF EPISODE 1.