

Die in a Chair

By

Gob: Mr Daniel Davies

Eyes: Mr James Harper

Panel	Description	Dialog
1.1	<p>EXT: THE MIKE ONIONS RECRUITMENT AGENCY - DAY            A nasty, prefab little dump of an office building. Car park filled with rubbish, a newspaper on the floor bears the headline 'HAWK SEMEN KILLER - 'I'M COMING FOR FLATLEY'. We're plainly in a high suicide area as a wall bears one of the council's cheery murals - this one depicting TV's The Chuckle Brothers, thumbs aloft, with the slogan - DON'T HANG YOURSELF HERE...</p>	<p>DEBORAH MAITLAND (VO)            So have you any questions before we go to your new desk, Mr Boy?</p>
1.2	<p>INT: DEBORAH MAITLAND'S OFFICE            DEBORAH MAITLAND sits behind a desk, with DRILL BOY across from her in his smartest work pants. She is in her early Thirties, with strawberry blonde hair in a bun. Looks thoroughly professional other than the great smear of blood across her cheeks, as if she had just fed from a carcass and wiped the blood on her sleeve. Indeed, smack dab in the middle of her desk is the still twitching body of a gibbon, with a massive, savage bite taken out of its throat. A bloody pig's head sits in her paper recycling bin, dripping gore and flying right in the face of office recycling protocol.</p>	<p>DRILL BOY            No, I think I'm OK on everything! Thank you again for taking me on.</p> <p>DEBORAH MAITLAND            Think nothing of it. You're our disabled employee quota filled on just the one salary!</p>
1.3	<p>INT: HELLISH OPEN PLAN OFFICE            DRILL BOY is sat at a desk, next to which CLAIRE BONBONS' desk. Both have a phone and two top hats, one marked JOBS, the other JOBLESS. CLAIRE is very small and slight, in her early Twenties, with piller box red hair cut to the perky side of emo. (I guess I'm describing some variant on her out of Paramore here, aren't I?)</p>	<p>DRILL BOY            OK - so I take a job from the job hat, a name from the other, ring them up and that's it?</p> <p>CLAIRE BONBONS            Yep! Then you tattoo it on the Job Pig! Hate that bit, but you get used to the squealing...</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
1.4	<p>CU: DRILL BOY AT DESK            He's picking out something from each hat, eyes screwed up tight, with the excited air of a kid at not one, but two lucky dips!! However, his phone rings, just in frame, thus ruining the dippy joy.</p>	<p>DRILL BOY            Let's give it a whirl then...</p> <p>DRILL BOY (CONT)            Oh bobbins! I'd best get that</p>
1.5	<p>INT: DRILL BOY'S HOUSE            GRILL is on the blower, pissed as all creation, holding a bottle of Cheeky Boy in the other hand.</p>	<p>GRILL            Hello! Are you there, you big Julie?</p> <p>DRILL BOY (VO)            Yes... Are you OK?</p> <p>GRILL            Aye. Just wanted you to know, I had that Kajagoogoo in a headlock, earlier.</p>
1.6	<p>AS PANEL 4            DRILL BOY slams the phone down, looking understandably peeved.</p>	<p>CLAIRE BONBONS (OFF FRAME)            Are you alright?</p> <p>DRILL BOY            Oh yeah... That was just my housemate...</p>
1.7	<p>CU CLAIRE BONBONS            CLAIRE holds up a DVD, beaming.</p>	<p>CLAIRE BONBONS            Oooh? I just got the video of that song, you know the one off the Crumblies advert? Wanna see it?!!</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
1.8	<p>CU COMPUTER SCREEN  Right, dunno if this is possible, but could we somehow do the video for DJ BABY HANS' inexplicable Euro-hit 'Ja Ja (Mutti Mutti)'? Not full animation, but a slide show, perhaps, of images from the video. Basic premise being HANS in his baby suit, cavorting with Lolo Ferrari-type globe titted models, and suggesting some horrible scenario of this baby man being excited by breastfeeding of its mum to the point of ejaculation. Maybe sublimate the actual nut-shot with milk squirting from a baby bottle - to fit with the lyric 'Ein, Zwei, Ein Zwei, Baby made a spunk!'</p>	
1.9	<p>MEDIUM SHOT - DRILL BOY AND CLAIRE AT DESK  Both sit agog and understandably slightly sullied by the Freudian nightmare that just unfurled before them, staring in horror at the screen.</p>	<p>DRILL BOY  How the FATTENED ARSE did that get on an advert?!!</p> <p>CLAIRE BONBONS  I think we're going to hell...</p> <p>THE END!!!</p>