



INSIDE NO. 9

SERIES 3
THE BILL

POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

Prog. No. *CYA C933E*

Duration: *29:24*

A BBC COMEDY PRODUCTION

POST-PRODUCTION SCRIPT PREPARED BY:

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TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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<p>10:00:00 <u>MUSIC IN: INSIDE NO 9</u> <u>OPENING TITLES</u> <u>TITLE GFX:</u> INSIDE NO. 9 10:00:05 <u>GFX:</u> BBC LOGO</p>	<p><u>INSIDE NO. 9 TITLE GFX</u></p>
<p>10:00:08 <u>MUSIC OUT/IN:</u> <u>IN9S3_CM01</u> 10:00:09 <u>CAPTION:</u> number n!ne</p>	<p><u>EXT. NO. 9 RESTAURANT - NIGHT</u></p> <p>"NUMBER N!NE" IS WRITTEN ON THE OUTSIDE. A WAITRESS OPENS THE DOOR - A COUPLE LEAVES.</p>
<p>10:00:17 <u>TITLE CAPTION:</u> THE BILL</p>	<p>ANYA, THE WAITRESS, TURNS THE "OPEN" SIGN TO "CLOSED" & PULLS THE BLIND DOWN.</p>
<p>10:00:22</p> <p>10:00:24 <u>CAPTION:</u> written by Steve Pemberton & Reece Shearsmith</p>	<p><u>INT. NO. 9 RESTAURANT - NIGHT</u></p> <p>A GROUP OF FOUR MEN ARE SITTING TALKING.</p> <p>CRAIG: He said, "I Don't bother with the Grand National anymore. Last year, my horse started at 33 to 1 at Aintree and ended up as 2 for 1 at ASDA."</p> <p>THEY LAUGH. ANYA CLEARS UP ONE OF THE EMPTY TABLES. ARCHIE LOOKS OVER TO HER.</p>
<p>10:00:34 <u>MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM01</u></p>	<p>ARCHIE: Excuse me! Could we get the bill please?</p> <p>ANYA NODS.</p> <p>ANYA: Of course.</p> <p>MALCOLM: Anyway, like I was saying erm, we were at Lingfield, '89 was it?</p> <p>KEVIN: No! It was later than that.</p>

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

10:00:42

MALCOLM:
Eh?

KEVIN:
Yes, it was after Diana had died.

MALCOLM:
Well what's she gotta do with it?

KEVIN:
Well I...I just remember.

MALCOLM:
Alright well, '99, whatever...and the
Professor here...

MALCOLM POINTS TO KEVIN.

MALCOLM:
...had worked out if we put this
accumulator on seven races we could
have made, what was it Archie?

10:00:55

ARCHIE:
Half a million.

MALCOLM:
Half a million.

KEVIN:
Well, it wasn't half a million it was
four hundred and sixty nine thousand.

ARCHIE:
Yeah, alright, **fucking** hell. We're
not to the nearest quid are we?

MALCOLM:
Kevin, will you stop interrupting me
flow?

KEVIN:
Yep, I'm sorry. Right.

MALCOLM:
So, we all had to pick seven horses
and put a tenner each in the diddlum.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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10:01:10

CRAIG:
The what?

MALCOLM:
The diddlum.

CRAIG:
What's a diddlum?

MALCOLM:
The diddlum! It's a whatsit where you
all chip in!

ARCHIE:
It's a diddlum, you never heard of a
diddlum?

CRAIG:
No. (LAUGHS)

10:01:19

ARCHIE:
It's where you pay in a bit each
week.

KEVIN:
It's a savings scheme.

CRAIG:
Oh what sort of like a Northern
thing? You know, (NORTHERN ACCENT)
"Put put that money in't diddlum and
buy some whippets and barm cakes
and..." Sorry, go on.

MALCOLM:
So anyway, er we'd all put in our
diddlum money and chose a horse each
for the first round. Er you had...what
was it...er, "Hoof Hearted"?

ARCHIE:
"Hoof Hearted", 3-1 second favourite.

MALCOLM:
Prof chose some fancy writer thing.
"Outrageous..."

KEVIN:
"Outrageous Fortune".

10:01:42

MALCOLM:
That's it, after the Bette Midler
film.

KEVIN:
Shakespeare.

MALCOLM:
And I had "Mashie Niblick" at 50 to
1.

CRAIG:
Yeah you see, clever boy, back the
outsider.

MALCOLM:
Exactly! To push the winnings up.
"Life is either a daring adventure,
or it is nothing at all." Do you know
who said that?

THEY PAUSE.

10:01:57

MALCOLM:
Helen Keller.

KEVIN:
Ah, "Going For Gold".

MALCOLM:
That's Henry Kelly!

THEY LAUGH.

KEVIN:
Oh yeah, sorry, yeah.

MALCOLM:
Anyway, what happened next, I gave
the diddlum money to Archie.

ARCHIE:
He didn't.

MALCOLM:
I did!

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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10:02:07

ARCHIE:
He says he did but he was found, he was found..

MALCOLM:
No, let me finish..

ARCHIE:
...in the hospitality area..

MALCOLM:
Rubbish!

ARCHIE:
...with two dolly birds and a full English breakfast.

CRAIG LAUGHS.

KEVIN:
Slightly worse for wear.

10:02:14

MALCOLM:
Well, I was upset that Diana had died.

ARCHIE:
And he'd spent the lot.

CRAIG:
No!

ARCHIE:
Yep, kerching!

CRAIG:
What, diddled the diddlum?

KEVIN:
He did indeed.

CRAIG:
Malcolm!

ARCHIE:
So just be warned Craig, you cant trust him as far as you can throw him.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

10:02:25

MALCOLM:
Excuse me Archie, people in glass
houses.

MALCOLM POINTS AT ARCHIE.

ARCHIE:
What?

THEY PAUSE.

KEVIN:
Shouldn't throw stones.

CRAIG:
No, they should throw sex parties
with strippers.

THEY LAUGH.

10:02:41

CRAIG:
So come on then, what happened then?
No, don't tell me, all the horses
came in, right?

ARCHIE:
Yeah, exactly. Half a million down
the drain!

CRAIG:
Ow!

KEVIN:
Well, 469,000...

MALCOLM:
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Alright. It's only
money in't it Craig? Not worth
falling out over.

ANYA BRINGS OVER THE BILL.

ANYA:
There you go gentlemen. I Hope you
enjoy your meal?

ARCHIE:
It was lovely thanks.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

10:02:56

CRAIG:

Excuse me darling, could we get some mints?

HE HOLDS OUT THE BOWL CONTAINING THE BILL.

ANYA:

Please?

CRAIG:

You know, the mints in the bowl by the till? Just to cleanse the palate.

ANYA:

Oh no the kitchen boy will cleanse the palates.

CRAIG:

No, no not plates. The palate. You know, the palate. I mean the mints...

HE POINTS AT THE MINTS.

10:03:14

CRAIG:

...in the mouth. Sucky-sucky.

ANYA:

Oh sorry yes erm, I'll get you some. It's my first day. So..

ANYA WALKS OFF. CRAIG LOOKS AT HER.

MALCOLM OOV:

Well she's not getting a tip.

CRAIG:

I wouldn't mind giving her my tip.

ARCHIE:

What are you doing asking for piss-mints?

CRAIG:

Eh?

ARCHIE:

Piss-mints by the till?

10:03:28

CRAIG:
Why are they piss-mints?

MALCOLM:
Cos people come out the bogs, they don't wash their hands, and then they dip in for a mint on the way past.

KEVIN COUNTS HIS MONEY.

CRAIG:
No! People aren't animals.

KEVIN:
They are actually. They did a test.

ARCHIE:
Exactly. They texted a bowl. They found 15 different types of piss.

10:03:40

CRAIG:
What do you mean "different types of piss"? There aren't "different types of piss".

MALCOLM:
There are, like fine wines.

CRAIG:
Jesus Christ, I cant wait to get back to Chiswick.

ARCHIE:
Oh yeah, because London piss is like sparkling water in't it? Just drink it straight back down again.

CRAIG:
Well, pretty much, yeah.

ARCHIE:
Well, I'm just telling ya, mints in northern restaurants are all drenched in piss.

KEVIN:
And faecal matter.

ANYA BRINGS OVER THE BOWL - NOW FULL

OF MINTS.

10:03:57

ANYA:
There you go, I give you a big
handful.

ARCHIE:
Hoho hoho! Look at them Craig? You're
not gonna cleanse your palette then?

CRAIG STARES AT THE BOWL.

CRAIG:
Er...No, I think I'll take them for the
kids.

ARCHIE LAUGHS.

MALCOLM:
How many kids do you have Craig?

CRAIG:
Two. Yeah, it's half term so they
come up with the au pair. You know I
told them it was a safari but with
poor people.

10:04:12

MALCOLM:
Hey! There's plenty of money swilling
round up here you know. As long as
you know where to look for it.

KEVIN:
And your wife, is she..

CRAIG:
Divorced. Best three quarters of a
million pounds I ever spent.

KEVIN LOOKS SHOCKED.

KEVIN:
Really?

CRAIG:
Yeah. Why's a wife like a hand
grenade? Remove the ring and boom
you're house has gone!

THEY LAUGH.

10:04:30

KEVIN:
That's a terribly expensive business.

CRAIG:
Do you know why it's so expensive
Kevin? Because it's worth it.

THE OTHERS LAUGH.

CRAIG:
Now, talking about unseemly squabbles
about money, lets have a little look
at this bill.

CRAIG PULLS THE BILL OUT FROM UNDER
THE MINTS. KEVIN HAS PREPARED NOTES &
COINS CAREFULLY PILED UP.

10:04:46

KEVIN:
Well, there's my contribution
including a ten percent service
charge.

MALCOLM:
Ten?! You tight bastard. Give her
fifteen like a normal human being.

KEVIN:
Well, ten is industry standard.

MALCOLM:
What industry? She's slopping plates
around for a room full of fat pigs!
Honestly Kevin. Here, give it here
Craig, I'm gonna get this.

MALCOLM TAKES THE BILL.

CRAIG:
No, Malcolm...

ARCHIE:
No way, that's not right...

MALCOLM:
Shut up, I am, it's on me.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

10:05:05

ARCHIE:

No, you got it last time, let me get the one.

MALCOLM HOLDS THE BILL AWAY.

MALCOLM:

Get off, I'm paying it. How much is it?

HE HAS A LOOK AT THE BILL.

MALCOLM:

Oh Jesus Christ, go on then!

MALCOLM PRETENDS TO HAND ARCHIE THE BILL, THEN TAKES IT AWAY.

MALCOLM:

I'm joking, I'm joking. I don't mind, honestly.

10:05:15

ARCHIE:

No, I'm not having that. I invited Craig along. I was gonna pay for him anyway, so...

MALCOLM:

So what? "Craig's my friend, you cant play with him." (LAUGHS) Don't be so childish Archie.

ARCHIE:

I'm not being childish, you're the one that's being childish.

MALCOLM:

Hey, it doesn't matter.

ARCHIE:

It does! You're messing it all up, it's not fair.

ARCHIE REACHES FOR THE BILL. CRAIG REACHES OVER & GRABS IT.

CRAIG:

Guys, guys, listen - I'm getting it.

10:05:29

MALCOLM/ARCHIE:
No!

CRAIG:
Yes! I'm going back to civilisation soon and I know that all you Northerners are very poor, what with your Christmas Clubs and your Diddums...

ARCHIE:
Diddlums.

CRAIG:
...so I'd like to treat you all please.
No arguments!

CRAIG POINTS TO ALL OF THEM.

KEVIN:
Well thank you Craig, that's very kind of you.

10:05:42

MALCOLM:
Bloody hell Kevin, that was quick. You thanked him before he'd even offered.

ARCHIE:
Yeah, he doesn't miss a trick does he?

KEVIN:
No, I offered to pay my way.

ARCHIE:
Yeah, like the time you offered me petrol money for that league game in Ottley!

KEVIN:
That was based on mileage as the crow flies divided by the four of us.

ARCHIE:
Two pounds.

KEVIN:
It was mathematically sound.

10:05:55

MALCOLM:
Yeah, all in coppers.

MALCOLM & ARCHIE LAUGH. ANYA COMES OVER WITH THE CARD READER.

ANYA:
Right then, shall I split you four ways?

CRAIG:
No... No, but I wouldn't mind splitting you four ways.

MALCOLM SNATCHES THE BILL FROM CRAIG.

MALCOLM:
No, I'm getting this. It's been very nice to meet you Craig. You played very well tonight. The pair of you beat Kevin and I fair and square. So Victoribus Spolia - to the victor, the spoils.

10:06:13

CRAIG:
Well, I wont argue with you Malc's.

ARCHIE:
I'm sorry Malcolm, that is **bullshit**.

MALCOLM:
Eh?

ARCHIE:
We've never played that before, loser pays.

KEVIN:
It would be a very dangerous precedent to set.

MALCOLM:
It's not a precedent. I would like to pay for your meals. Put it all on this please.

MALCOLM HOLDS UP HIS CARD.

10:06:25

ARCHIE:

No, put it on this please, I insist!

ANYA TAKES ARCHIE'S CARD & PUTS IT IN THE MACHINE.

MALCOLM:

Alright, calm down. You'll give yourself a heart attack. Why are you making such a big deal out of it?

ARCHIE:

It's just important to me, alright?

KEVIN:

Thank you Archie, that's very kind of you.

KEVIN STARTS PUTTING HIS MONEY AWAY.

10:06:36

CRAIG:

Bloody hell. Never realised that badminton was so competitive.

ARCHIE:

It's not competitive, it's just that Malcolm is over-generous at times, aren't you Malc? It is my treat everybody. You can get the next one.

ANYA:

Sorry, is run out of paper, I'll be back.

ANYA WALKS OFF.

CRAIG:

"I'll be back".

THE OTHERS LOOK AT HIM.

CRAIG:

The Terminator.

MALCOLM:

Very clever Archie. Very clever

trick. I can see what you're doing.

10:07:02

ARCHIE:
What do you mean?

MALCOLM:
Letting me get the next one, which is
- ooh let me think - wives and
girlfriends night at Browns.

ARCHIE:
So?

MALCOLM:
So, it'll be double the price wont
it? Even more if your Susie puts it
away like she did at the Christmas
do...

ARCHIE:
Malcolm...

MALCOLM:
...All those mojitos.

10:07:15

KEVIN:
You shouldn't bring Susie into it
Malcolm. You know, that that's wrong.

CRAIG:
I like the sound of Susie. Has she
got a sister? (LAUGHS)

ARCHIE SMILES.

MALCOLM:
Anyway, it's fine. You just get this
little starter and I'll pay for the
proper grown up meal next time. Well
done.

ARCHIE:
Fine, I'll get the next one as well
if you're keeping track.

MALCOLM:
Eh, no one's keeping track.

ARCHIE:

Well you clearly are if you're thinking one ahead like that. It hadn't even occurred to me what the next one was!

10:07:36

KEVIN:

Well why don't you just split it then?

MALCOLM:

Eh?

KEVIN:

Well why don't you just split it two ways? Then no-one loses face.

ARCHIE:

Who's losing face? I'm not losing face.

MALCOLM:

Why two ways anyway? Why not three ways?

10:07:48

KEVIN:

Oh well fine fine, if Craig wants to...

MALCOLM:

I meant with you! Jesus what a blue-cock!

CRAIG OOV:

What's a blue-cock?

MALCOLM:

A tight-fisted wanker.

CRAIG:

Ha! It's good, I'm having that.

KEVIN:

Now, now listen - I'm I'm happy to pay my way. I've already demonstrated that...

KEVIN STARTS TAKING HIS MONEY OUT AGAIN.

MALCOLM:
Oh put your little purse away
Ebenezer, we don't need your
shrapnel.

10:08:02

KEVIN:
Well do you want me to pay or not?

ARCHIE:
Yeah, three ways, so we can treat
Craig!

CRAIG:
No, it's not necessary.

KEVIN:
Fine. Well, I don't drink and I
didn't have a starter, so...

MALCOLM:
Oh...

ARCHIE:
So what? You're contributing to the
evening, to the company provided, not
just what's in your belly! He always
does this.

10:08:15

KEVIN:
No, it's just that I know all these
menus...

MALCOLM:
Kids menus.

KEVIN:
That is not the point. And I know
exactly what I'm gonna have before I
come out. I like to have the
requisite funds about my person. Now
I don't have the same resources as
you do I? I have to be careful.

MALCOLM:
Careful?! He's got two houses in
Clithero!

ARCHIE LAUGHS.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

KEVIN:
Well they're flats and one of them
got my mother in it, so..

10:08:32

MALCOLM:
And how much rent do you charge her?

KEVIN:
None of your business.

MALCOLM:
Bloody hell, I was joking!

ARCHIE LAUGHS.

ARCHIE:
He's that mean that when he takes a
tenner out of his wallet the Queen
blinks in the light.

CRAIG SMILES.

10:08:41

KEVIN:
No, it's just that I don't think it's
fair that I end up subsidising other
people's..

KEVIN GLANCES SIDEWAYS AT MALCOLM.

ARCHIE:
What?

KEVIN:
...gluttony!

MALCOLM:
Ar you directing that at me Kevin?
Are you directing that at me?! Cos
this (POINTING AT HIS TUMMY) is
glandular!

ANYA COMES BACK OVER.

ANYA:
Right, so it was Mr Simkins?

ARCHIE:
Yes.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC

VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO

ARCHIE OLDS UP HIS CARD. CRAIG GETS UP AND OFFERS HIS CARD.

10:08:58

CRAIG:
No, no, guys honest, I've got this!

MALCOLM:
No put it away!

MALCOLM HOLDS HIA CARD UP TOO. ANYA LOOKS AT THEM.

ARCHIE:
No...

CRAIG:
Please, I'd really like to..

KEVIN:
I'll pay!

THE OTHERS STOP & LOOK AT HIM. THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON KEVIN.

10:09:09

KEVIN:
I'd like to pay the whole bill please?

CRAIG OOV:
Kevin, that is...that, that's so generous of you.

ANYA COMES OVER TO KEVIN.

CRAIG OOV:
Are you sure?

KEVIN:
That's fine.

KEVIN PICKS UP THE BILL. HE LOOKS AT IT AND TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

KEVIN:
Perhaps you could all put in for the tip.

MALCOLM:
Wow, wonders never cease.

KEVIN:
Oh and I have these vouchers for
fifty percent off.

KEVIN HANDS OVER THE VOUCHER.

10:09:33

ARCHIE:
What?!

MALCOLM:
Woah, woah, woah - fifty percent off?

KEVIN:
Yes, I got them from a coupon
website.

ARCHIE:
What, you were gonna let me pay for
it?!

KEVIN:
Well I was saving them for another
time.

10:09:40

ARCHIE:
What other time? You never go out!

MALCOLM:
No, I'm sorry Kevin. If you're paying
for dinner, you're paying for dinner.
None of this coupon **shit**.

ANYA:
They're out of date anyway, I'm
sorry.

ANYA HANDS THEM BACK TO KEVIN. THE
OTHERS LAUGH.

ARCHIE:
Hahahaha... Bit like your condoms
Kevin. Use by January 2000.

MALCOLM OOV:
Yeah, get your pounds notes out with

Isaac Newton on the back.

THEY CARRY ON LAUGHING.

KEVIN:

(TO ANYA) I'm sorry about that I...I was just... Let me erm...

KEVIN EMPTIES OUT HIS WALLET. THE OTHERS SIGH. HE LOOKS INSIDE THE EMPTY WALLET NERVOUSLY.

10:10:05

ANYA:

I come back in a minute. Erm...can I offer you guys to be shot or something?

CRAIG:

Sorry?

MALCOLM:

She means a free drink.

KEVIN LOOKS AT ANYA.

KEVIN:

Oh yes erm thank you.

ARCHIE:

Oh that made his eyes light up look.

10:10:14

CRAIG:

You got any Limoncello?

ANYA:

Please?

CRAIG:

It's a liquor.

ANYA:

Er lick your what? Sorry? I...

MALCOLM:

It's a drink.

ANYA:

Erm, I will check. I'll be back.

ANYA WALKS BACK TO THE BAR.

MALCOLM:

You wait, she'll come back with a lemon and a cello.

THEY LAUGH.

10:10:30

CRAIG:

You know, I was dreading this week. One boring seminar after another. But if I hadn't met Archie it would have been one long round of business lunches and hotel porn.

MALCOLM:

Doesn't sound too bad.

CRAIG:

But you guys, you made it bearable. So please, lemme get this.

KEVIN:

No, I'm getting it, I'm just...

KEVIN STARTES AT THE BILL. ARCHIE SNATCHES IT BACK.

10:10:45

ARCHIE:

Oh leave it Kevin. I'll get it.

MALCOLM SNATCHES IT FROM ARCHIE & POINTS AT HIM.

MALCOLM:

You're not getting it, I've told you!

ARCHIE:

Don't point at me Malcolm.

CRAIG:

Now honestly let me. It's no skin off my nose.

ARCHIE:

Yeah, we all know you're really rich Craig.

CRAIG:
What's that supposed to mean?

MALCOLM:
Hey, I don't care if he's Bill Gates.
He played at our club, I'm club sec,
I'm paying for his meal!

10:11:00

ARCHIE:
And there it is in a nutshell Craig,
you've been bought. Kerching.

MALCOLM:
Oh not this again.

ARCHIE:
Yeah, I'm afraid so Malcolm. This
again. How many votes was it? Tell
him.

MALCOLM:
I don't remember.

ARCHIE:
Seventeen to five and he's club
secretary. I'd been there five years
before him.

10:11:10

KEVIN:
Don't dredge up old graves Archie,
it's unseemly. There was no funny
business.

ARCHIE:
Who did you vote for then?

MALCOLM:
You don't have to tell him Kevin.

KEVIN:
It was anonymous.

ARCHIE:
You were seen Kevin, a Garfunkel's
lunch every day for a fortnight.

KEVIN:
That's not true!

MALCOLM:
Were you spying on us? Bloody hell,
if you're that desperate, put your
name up next time, I wont stand
again.

10:11:26

ARCHIE:
Don't worry, I will!

MALCOLM:
If that's all you've got to worry
about then I'm very happy for you
Archie. You must have a very nice
life.

MALCOLM PUTS HIS HAND ON ARCHIE'S
ARM. ARCHIE SHRUGS IT OFF.

ARCHIE:
Oh get off my back Malcolm, you've
got no idea about my life!

CRAIG:
Guys, don't! It's just a couple of
hundred quid, I mean it's literally
nothing.

10:11:38

ARCHIE:
Oh it's nothing is it Mr Monopoly?

CRAIG:
Archie, what's got into you?

MALCOLM:
Besides, the club would never have
allowed somebody with a criminal
record to become club secretary.

ARCHIE:
Nobody cares about that, that was me
utilising clause in a mortgage
contract.

MALCOLM:
Also known as "fraud".

ARCHIE:
Yeah you're the fraud pal, you bought
every single one of those votes.

MALCOLM:
Because I treated Kevin to a foot
long from Subway?

10:11:55

ARCHIE:
Yes. And this is what he's doing now
Craig, so just be aware.

MALCOLM:
Bullcrap!

ARCHIE:
He's putting you in his pocket incase
he needs you at a later date.

MALCOLM:
I'm offering to buy everyone's meal!

ARCHIE:
Yes, because you're a selfish prick!

THEY STOP & LOOK AT EACH OTHER.
MALCOLM LOOKS SHOCKED.

10:12:11

CRAIG:
He isn't Archie. Now just calm down.
He isn't...

CRAIG GRABS THE BILL.

CRAIG:
...because I am paying for this meal.
Yes, I live in London. Yes, I'm very
rich, but that is my prerogative as
your guest. Alright?

ANYA BRINGS OVER A TRAY OF LIMONCELLO
SHOTS.

ANYA:
Here we go, some Limoncello for you.
And have you decide yet who pay the
bill?

CRAIG:
Yeah, put it all on this.

CRAIG HANDS ANYA HIS CARD.

CRAIG:

And put on twenty five percent for yourself.

CRAIG HANDS OUT THE DRINKS.

10:12:37

CRAIG:

Right, gentlemen, I'd like to thank you for your company this evening. And for a good game of badminton. And if any of you happen to find yourself in the Chiswick area, please don't hesitate to not ring me. Cheers.

THEY RAISE THEIR GLASSES.

ALL:

Cheers!

THEY KNOCK BACK THEIR SHOTS.

CRAIG:

Ah.

THERE'S AN AWKWARD PAUSE. THEY EACH LOOK FROM ONE SIDE TO THE OTHER.

10:13:02

KEVIN:

Don't envy you going back back to London Craig. All those pickpockets.

CRAIG:

Yeah, well it's not what it was Kevin. I mean I'd be happy to move on to be honest with ya. I crave a bit of excitement. But last year I went climbing in Canada...

ANYA LEANS IN TOWARDS CRAIG.

ANYA:

Excuse me sir, but your card is not welcome.

CRAIG:

What?

ANYA:

It is a reject, bad. Do you have perhaps other card?

CRAIG:

Erm, no, not on me. I don't understand. There's at least two hundred and fifty in that account.

MALCOLM MOUTHS 'THOUSAND' TO KEVIN.

10:13:34

ARCHIE:

Well that settles it then, I'll pay.

CRAIG:

Hang on, hang on. I've got an AMEX card back at the hotel. I'll phone the au pair get her to give me the number.

ANYA:

Oh I'm not sure...

ARCHIE:

Craig, there's no need.

CRAIG:

Sshh sshh.

CRAIG DIALS THE NUMBER.

10:13:47

CRAIG:

(ON PHONE) Anoushka, yeah it's me. Can you go to my room please? Yeah it was very nice thank you. Yeah, go into my room and go over to the bedside cabinet and open the second drawer down.

CRAIG TRIES TO COVER HIS MOUTH.

CRAIG:

No, no, no, not the top one. Do not open the top one! Yeah, the second one. Right and in there is my AMEX card. Yes, the gold one. Now I need the long number on the front and the four digits just above that in the right hand corner.

MALCOLM CHECKS HIS WATCH. KEVIN LOOKS AT HIS MONEY.

CRAIG:

Digits... Digits...I tell you what, why don't you just bring the card down to me?

10:14:27

ARCHIE:

Oh no, no!

CRAIG:

It's fine, it's fine, it's fine.

(ON PHONE) No, they're fine. They'll be fine. They're asleep aint they? Well just leave quietly! Well if you're that worried just unplug everything!

MALCOLM:

No, Craig, no!

MALCOLM TAKES THE PHONE OFF CRAIG.

MALCOLM:

(ON PHONE) Don't worry Babooshka, it's fine. You don't have to come.

HE HANGS UP AND HANDS THE PHONE BACK TO CRAIG.

10:14:44

MALCOLM:

Look, I appreciate what you're trying to do, but it's daft you putting your kids lives in danger when I've got a good card right here.

KEVIN:

Or we can split it!

MALCOLM:

No, I'm getting this. No more arguments. That is the absolute end of the matter.

MALCOLM PICKS UP THE BILL.

CRAIG:

Well, under these circumstances I'd be very happy to accept your very kind offer. Thank you Malcolm.

MALCOLM:

Not a problem at all.

KEVIN:

Yes, thank you.

KEVIN CLEARS HIS COINS OFF THE TABLE.
MALCOLM HANDS HIS CARD TO ANYA.

10:15:12

ARCHIE:

Alright fine, look, will you just give us a minute please love?

ANYA WALKS OFF.

ARCHIE:

Ah, this is not the way I wanted to do this but I've erm, I've got something to tell ya.

KEVIN:

Oh what, you've got a voucher?

ARCHIE:

No, I've not got a voucher. I've got a brain tumour.

10:15:39

MALCOLM:

You're joking?

ARCHIE:

No, I'm not Malcolm and I wish I was. It's er inoperable and I've got three months at best I'm afraid.

KEVIN:

Oh Archie, I'm so sorry.

ARCHIE:

Thanks Kevin. And that is why I wanted to pay this meal. I'm sorry Malcolm, I should have told you sooner.

MALCOLM:
Will you excuse me?

MALCOLM WALKS OFF. THEY SIT IN
SILENCE FOR A MOMENT.

CRAIG:
Listen Archie, erm... We had somebody
in my office who had something very
similar and we took him over to
Switzerland...

10:16:25

KEVIN:
Dignitas.

CRAIG:
No, it's Geneva. We got him one of
the top surgeons over there. He had
the best possible treatment.

KEVIN:
Did he survive?

CRAIG:
No. But he had a private room, fifty
two inch plasma and all the channels.
It's a nice touch.

10:16:48

ARCHIE:
Thanks Craig, but I've talked it
over with Suzie. We wanna try and
make it as normal as possible for the
kids' sake, so... If you could do me
the honour, the very great honour of
allowing me to pay that bill -
probably for the last time...

KEVIN:
Don't say that Archie.

ARCHIE:
Just in case Kevin. It really would
mean the world to me.

CRAIG PUTS HIS HAND ON ARCHIE'S.

CRAIG:
Of course, Archie. Thank you.

KEVIN SLOWLY BRINGS HIS HAND OVER TOO.

KEVIN:
If you want, we can pay the tip.

ARCHIE:
It's fine Kevin, I'll...I'll get all of it. It's just nice to spend what time I've got left amongst friends.

10:17:34

MALCOLM:
(SHOUTING) You lying **fucking** monster!

MALCOLM STORMS BACK IN.

ARCHIE:
Eh?

MALCOLM:
I've just texted Susie. She doesn't know anything about a tumour. He's lying! He's a liar!

KEVIN:
Is this true Archie?

ARCHIE:
Well, I haven't told her yet. I wanted to tell you first.

10:17:44

CRAIG:
You said you'd talked it over.

MALCOLM:
I can't believe you'd pretend to be dying just so you could pay for a tapas meal!

ARCHIE:
Well I can't believe you'd ring up to check! Texting a dying man's wife to confirm his story?!

MALCOLM:
You're not dying though are you?

KEVIN:

I can't take much more of this.

MALCOLM:

How dare you try and swindle your way into paying for this meal.

ARCHIE STANDS UP.

ARCHIE:

(SHOUTING) You've driven me to it Malcolm! You're a control freak! Why can't I have a pat on the back? "Good old Archie" for a change? Swooping in and claiming every act of generosity..

CRAIG STANDS.

10:18:07

CRAIG:

You're both unbelievable! The pair of you. It's ridiculous behaviour. Strutting around point scoring - I mean it's pathetic!

ARCHIE:

Oh you're the one who was happy for his kids to be burnt to death just so he could flash his gold card!

CRAIG:

What?!

MALCOLM:

Right, where's that bill? I am paying this. Right?

10:18:20

ARCHIE:

You're not!

MALCOLM GRABS THE BILL. ARCHIE WRESTLES WITH HIM FOR IT.

MALCOLM:

Yes I am!

CRAIG JOINS IN.

CRAIG:
I'm getting this!

KEVIN:
Let him go!

KEVIN JOINS IN.

CRAIG:
I'm getting it.

AS THEY FIGHT OVER THE BILL, THEY
LOSE BALANCE AND FALL ONTO THE TABLE
TOGETHER.

10:18:26

ARCHIE:
Argh!

THEY CONTINUE FIGHTING OVER IT. ANYA
WALKS IN.

ANYA OOV:
Stop this now!

THEY FREEZE.

ANYA:
Stop it, or I call the police!

CRAIG:
Sorry.

ANYA:
There is no one else here now. I need
to close the restaurant. The manager
said this meal can be at the home.

KEVIN:
She means on the house.

10:18:47

MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM02

ANYA:
Yes, please. Let me take the bill and
we all go home.

ANYA SLOWLY MOVES TOWARDS THEM. THE
FOUR OF THEM ARE STILL CLOSELY
SQUASHED TOGETHER, ALL HOLDING THE
BILL.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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10:18:54
MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM02

MALCOLM STANDS WITH THE BILL, FREEING HIMSELF.

MALCOLM:
No!

THE OTHERS STAND.

MALCOLM:
We're going to sort this once and for all. It's not about the bill. Its gone beyond that now.

KEVIN:
Look, can't we just split it four ways? I'm happy to put in for the drink, even though I never had any. Although I did have that Limoncello and mind you, that was free.

10:19:15

MALCOLM:
Miss - would you bring us the sharpest knife in your kitchen please?

ANYA:
No! The matter is closed. There is no bill.

ARCHIE:
There's always a bill. Somebody has to pay.

MALCOLM WALKS OFF TO THE KITCHEN.
ANYA FOLLOWS HIM.

ANYA:
No!

10:19:27
MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM03

CRAIG:
Erm fellas, what whatever you're thinking about doing, you know I would probably advise against it. I'm sure there must be an alternative.

MALCOLM APPROACHES THE KNIFE RACK IN THE KITCHEN.

KEVIN:
What is he doing Archie?

ARCHIVE PUSHES KEVIN OUT OF THE WAY.

ARCHIE:
I know.

MALCOLM WALKS BACK IN WITH A KNIFE
AND CHOPPING BOARD.

MALCOLM:
"Stab Scotch", also known as "Pin
Finger", "Nerve"...

10:19:46

ARCHIE:
Or "Five Finger Fillet".

MALCOLM PUTS THE BOARD DOWN ON THE
TABLE. HE TAKES OFF HIS JACKET.

MALCOLM:
Archie and I have played this since
school. We used a compass back then.

ARCHIE ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVES.

ARCHIE:
Or the sharp end of a 2b pencil.

MALCOLM:
The rules are very simple.

MALCOLM AND ARCHIE SIT.

10:19:59

MALCOLM:
You pass the knife between each
finger and back again ten times.
Fastest time wins. Winner pays the
bill. Agreed Archie?

ARCHIE:
If you wish, yes.

MALCOLM:
Kevin, will you time this please?

10:20:10

KEVIN:
Malcolm, wait. Think what you're

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM03

doing. We've got the county semi's coming up in Doncaster. You don't want to be butchering yourself like this!

10:20:15

MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM04

MALCOLM:
I'll be fine. I know what I'm doing.

MALCOLM PUTS HIS HAND ON THE CHOPPING BOARD & RAISES THE KNIFE.

CRAIG:
Erm, I'm not sure I wanna go through with this.

10:20:22

ARCHIE:
Well you don't have to. It's between me and Malcolm now.

MALCOLM:
Tell me when.

KEVIN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH. CAMERA ZOOMS IN. HE WAITS A LONG TIME.

10:20:50

MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM04

KEVIN:
Sorry, I'm just waiting for it to get to the top.

CRAIG SITS.

CRAIG:
Oh look, come here I'll do it on my phone.

ANYA:
I...I cannot allow this.

MALCOLM:
Don't watch then.

10:20:58

MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM05

CRAIG:
Shhh shhh shhh! Right, are you ready?

MALCOLM NODS. CRAIG LOOKS AT HIS PHONE.

CRAIG:
Three, two, one...go!

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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MALCOLM STARTS THE CHALLENGE - STABBING BACK & FORTH BETWEEN HIS FINGERS. THE OTHERS WATCH.

KEVIN:
One... Two... Three... Four... Five... Six... Seven... Eight... Nine...

MALCOLM:
Done!

MALCOLM STABS THE KNIFE INTO THE BOARD.

10:21:34 CRAIG:
23 seconds.

MALCOLM:
Very good. Not bad.

MALCOLM SLIDES THE BOARD OVER TO ARCHIE.

ARCHIE:
Well done.

KEVIN:
Oh no, this isn't fair. He might have double vision because of his brain tumour.

10:21:51
MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM05

CRAIG:
He hasn't got a tumour, remember?

KEVIN:
Oh yeah, no. Yeah, carry on.

MALCOLM TALKS INTO ARCHIE'S EAR.

MALCOLM:
I'm happy to pay the bill now and we can all go home.

ARCHIE:
No thank you Malcolm. I'm fine. When you're ready Craig...

10:22:01
MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM06

CRAIG NODS. HE LOOKS AT HIS PHONE.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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	<p>CRAIG: Three, two, one...go!</p>
	<p>ARCHIE STARTS STABBING BETWEEN HIS FINGERS.</p>
	<p>ARCHIE: One...</p>
	<p>KEVIN: Two...</p>
	<p>ARCHIE SPEEDS UP.</p>
10:22:28	<p>KEVIN: Three... Four... Five...</p>
	<p>ARCHIE: How long?</p>
	<p>CRAIG: Fifteen seconds.</p>
	<p>KEVIN: Six...</p>
	<p>ARCHIE: Argh!</p>
	<p>ARCHIE CUTS HIMSELF. HE CONTINUES THE GAME.</p>
	<p>ARCHIE: Agh!</p>
10:22:41	<p>KEVIN: Seven... Stop it now Archie! You're bleeding!</p>
	<p>ANYA: Make him stop!</p>
	<p>CRAIG GRABS HOLD OF ARCHIE'S HAND HOLDING THE KNIFE. THEY WRESTLE.</p>
	<p>CRAIG: Stop it!</p>
10:22:49	

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM06

CRAIG FREES THE KNIFE FROM ARCHIE'S HAND AND HIS HAND FLIES BACKWARDS PAST ANYA. AS THE KNIFE PASSES IN FRONT OF HER SHE GRABS HER THROAT. THE MEN FREEZE AND STARE AT ANYA.

ANYA STAGGERS FORWARD TO THE TABLE. SHE GRABS THE TABLECLOTH WITH ONE HAND AND STARTS TO FALL BACKWARD. BLOOD SPURTS FROM UNDERNEATH THE HAND ON HER NECK. SHE COLLAPSES BACKWARDS PULLING THE TABLE CLOTH AND EVERYTHING ALONG WITH IT ON TO THE FLOOR.

MALCOLM RUSHES TO ANYA.

CRAIG IS FROZEN IN SHOCK, HOLDING THE KNIFE IN THE AIR.

KEVIN:
What did you do that for?

10:23:13

CRAIG:
I didn't do anything.

ARCHIE:
It wasn't his fault. It was an accident.

10:23:19

MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM07

MALCOLM OOV:
Get me some napkins! Quick!

KEVIN RUSHES OVER PICKING UP A NAPKIN ON THE WAY. HE HANDS IT TO MALCOLM.

KEVIN:
What shall we do? Shall I call for an ambulance? The Police? What?

CRAIG:
I don't know? Is she alive?

10:23:27

MALCOLM:
Only just. Her windpipe's been severed.

ARCHIE:
Gimme that knife.

CRAIG IS STILL SHAKING, HOLDING THE KNIFE. USING A NAPKIN ARCHIE TAKES IT OFF HIM AND CLEANS THE BLOOD AND FINGERPRINTS OFF IT.

KEVIN:

Archie, what shall I do? Shall I call the police?

ARCHIE:

Gimme your phone.

KEVIN:

I haven't got much credit left on it. Fine...use it.

MALCOLM COVERS ANYA'S FACE WITH A NAPKIN. HE STANDS.

MALCOLM:

She's dead.

10:23:54

CRAIG:

Oh god, no!

MALCOLM:

Look - we've gotta get our story straight okay? It was Archie that did it and you were trying to stop him.

CRAIG:

I was trying to stop him.

MALCOLM:

Yeah and that's what we'll say.

KEVIN:

Do we mention the stab cock?

MALCOLM:

What?

10:24:05

KEVIN:

Tha game - the fish finger?

MALCOLM:

No, it's irrelevant. We'll just say we were arguing about the bill. All of a sudden he grabbed the knife,

he's got cuts on his hand anyway...

CRAIG:

Yes...

ARCHIE COMES BACK OVER.

ARCHIE:

Right - It's been sorted. Now all we have to do is disappear and this will be dealt with.

CRAIG:

What do you mean?

ARCHIE:

The less you know about it the better.

ARCHIE GOES TO THE FRONT DOOR & SHUTS THE BLINDS.

10:24:22

ARCHIE:

Don't let your wives and your girlfriends see ya. Get rid of your clothes. Get clean - have showers. Clean your showers.

CRAIG:

Sounds like you do this on a weekly basis.

ARCHIE:

You don't spend time in prison without making contacts. People who watch your back.

MALCOLM:

What, while they're trying to bum you?

10:24:35

ARCHIE:

Fine, I'll cancel it then! We'll call the police instead.

CRAIG:

Guys, I can't be here. This was just supposed to be a tapas meal with the badminton people and I need to be

back in London tomorrow!

KEVIN:

What about the girl? Surely she'll be missed?

ARCHIE:

You heard what she said, she's only just come here. She's probably illegal anyway. It's a risk we'll have to take.

KEVIN:

Malcolm?

THEY LOOK AT MALCOLM.

MALCOLM:

Do it.

ARCHIE:

Right. Before we go we need to sort out the money.

10:25:01

MALCOLM:

Oh you can pay it Archie, I'm not bothered now!

ARCHIE:

I'm not talking about the bill, I mean this! The clean up. It's not a free service you know. I've not got a couple of coupons.

CRAIG:

How much does he want?

ARCHIE:

Two hundred...

KEVIN:

Oh that's actually very reasonable.

KEVIN GETS HIS PURSE OUT.

10:25:12

ARCHIE:

...thousand.

KEVIN:
I haven't got that.

ARCHIE:
It's alright, we'll split it four ways.

MALCOLM:
What, fifty grand each?

ARCHIE:
Yeah. Like a diddlum.

CRAIG:
I can get it wired tomorrow morning.
First thing.

ARCHIE:
It has to be cash and he wants it tonight.

MALCOLM:
That's just unrealistic. It's half eleven!

10:25:26

KEVIN:
Archie, one question. It's just that, I didn't actually touch the knife, so technically I think I probably owe less.

ARCHIE:
Oh here we go!

KEVIN:
No, no - I'm just saying that my...

MALCOLM:
Shut up Kevin! We're all paying the same.

KEVIN:
Oh you've changed your tune. You were gonna pay the whole bill a minute ago!

10:25:38

MALCOLM:
Yeah, when it was two hundred quid, not two hundred grand!

ARCHIE:
Stop it! We're running out of time.

KEVIN:
It's just that I haven't got that
kind of money!

CRAIG:
I have!

CRAIG MAKES A CALL ON HIS PHONE.

CRAIG:
(ON PHONE) Anushka - it's me again.
Right, I want you to go back into my
room. Go into the right-hand
wardrobe. No, not the left one!

HE TURNS AWAY & COVERS HIS MOUTH.

CRAIG:
Do not go in the left. Right inside
you'll see a grey safe. I need you to
open it. The number is si...

CRAIG WALKS PAST ANYA'S BODY. HE
ACCIDENTALLY STEPS ON HER HAND.

10:26:06

ANYA:
Argh!

THEY ALL FREEZE & LOOK AT THE BODY.

MALCOLM:
Oh good she's, she's still alive!

ARCHIE:
But we'll still need the money to
clean everything up won't we?

KEVIN:
Forget it, it's over. She's blown it.

ANYA SITS UP & TAKES THE NAPKIN OFF.
SHE HAS A NORTHERN ACCENT.

10:26:24

ANYA:
He stood on my hand. Don't blame me.

MALCOLM:

So close! We'd have had him if you'd have kept your mouth shut!

ANYA GETS UP.

CRAIG:

(ON PHONE) Anoushka - I'll call you back.

CRAIG ENDS THE CALL.

CRAIG:

What's going on?

KEVIN:

Well I would have thought that was obvious.

ARCHIE:

Have you really got two hundred grand in your right hand side wardrobe?

10:26:38

ANYA:

Never mind that, I wanna know what's in the left hand side.

CRAIG:

Archie, what is this?

ARCHIE:

It's a wash-out. I told you it was too elaborate.

KEVIN:

It was going fine. It's just geography - he stood on her hand.

MALCOLM:

And I'm sorry Prof, but she's going way over the top with that accent.

ANYA IS UNDOING THE BLOOD BAG SHE WAS USING.

10:26:53

MALCOLM:

It's barely believable now. "Can I

offer you guys to be shot?"

ANYA:

Oh **piss** off Gerry! You couldn't do it. And you were the one who mentioned Susie. No names, remember?

CRAIG:

All this was a setup?

KEVIN:

Well the restaurant's real, we just had to pay the manager to take the night off.

ANYA:

Yeah and they put the prices up. They want fifteen hundred now.

MALCOLM:

People are such greedy **bastards**.

CRAIG:

You've been scamming me! I thought we were friends.

10:27:15

ARCHIE:

Well, see it as a holiday bromance. And you are very rich.

CRAIG:

I don't know what to say. I'm speechless.

ARCHIE:

Yeah well, I wish she was.

ANYA:

He crushed my fingers!

ARCHIE:

What about my **fucking** fingers?!

KEVIN:

Alright, that's enough! Stop squabbling and abort.

10:27:30

ARCHIE:

Sorry Prof.

KEVIN:
Karen, go and clean yourself up.

ANYA (KAREN) WALKS OFF.

KEVIN:
I'm afraid you're gonna have to give us that phone.

CRAIG:
You what? Why?

KEVIN APPROACHES CRAIG.

ARCHIE:
Well we can't have you going to the police can we?

CRAIG:
You just tried to rob me of two hundred grand!

10:27:51

MALCOLM:
You got a free meal out of it.

KEVIN:
Hand it over.

CRAIG PUTS THE PHONE IN HIS JACKET.

CRAIG:
Sorry, no. I'm not gonna do that.

CRAIG TRIES THE FRONT DOOR. IT'S LOCKED. ARCHIE WAVES THE KEYS AT HIM.

KEVIN:
Well then, we've got a bit of a problem haven't we?

10:28:25

MUSIC IN: IN9S3_CM08

CUT TO:

10:28:26

MUSIC OUT: IN9S3_CM07

INT. NO. 9 RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A WAITER TURNS THE OPEN SIGN TO CLOSED & PULLS DOWN THE BLIND.

THE GANG INCLUDING ANYA ARE SITTING

ROUND THEIR NEXT VICTIM, TIM.

MALCOLM OOV:

Anyway, we were at Lingfield. '89 was it?

KEVIN OOV:

No, it was later than that.

MALCOLM OOV:

Eh?

KEVIN OOV:

Diana had died.

MALCOLM OOV:

What's she gotta do with it?

KEVIN OOV:

I just remember.

MALCOLM OOV:

Alright well, '99. Whatever and the Professor here had worked out if we put this accumulator on seven races we could have won how much was it Jack?

10:28:45

ARCHIE (JACK):

Half a million.

MALCOLM:

Half a million.

PROF:

Well it wasn't half a million. It was four hundred and sixty nine thousand.

ARCHIE LOOKS OVER AT THE WAITER.

ARCHIE:

Excuse me, can we get the bill please?

THE WAITER TURNS ROUND - IT'S CRAIG.

CRAIG:

Certainly sir, I won't be a second.

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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CUT TO:

10:28:58

GRAPHIC/CAPTION
CLOSING CREDITS

Archie
Reece Shearsmith

Anya
Ellie White

Malcolm
Steve Pemberton

Kevin
Jason Watkins

Craig
Philip Glenister

Tim
Callum Coates

10:29:02

Stunt Co-ordinator
Seon Rogers

1st Assistant Director
Matthew Scrivener

2nd Assistant Director
Gemma Read

3rd Assistant Director
Lydia Skawinski-Shearer

Floor Runner
Alexander Lloyd

Production Co-ordinator
Kate Scarbrough

Production Assistant
Olivia Phipps

Production Runner
Emma Costello

Production Accountant
Arno Seagrim

10:29:05

Location Manager

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC**VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO**

Andrew Dalmahoy

Unit Manager
Pete Wimblett

Script Supervisor
Rosemary Carr

Focus Puller
Sam Smith

Camera Assistant
Mathieu Treacy

Camera Trainee
Roy Bell

Digital Imaging Technician
Andy Thorneycroft

Grip
Chris Jordan

Gaffer
David Owen

Best Boy
Chris Allkins

Electrician
Robert Walton

10:29:09

Art Director
Elizabeth Bromby

Production Buyer
Sophia Millar

Stand-by Art Director
Cara Webb

Props Master
Dean Humphrey

Stand-by Props
Paul Michel
Harry Cable

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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	Dressing Props John Rook
	Costume Supervisor Louise Cassettari
	Costume Stand-by Lauren Howick
	Costume Trainee Annabel Lewis
10:29:13	Make-up Supervisor Joanna Dzierzanowska
	Make-up Artist Lisa Cartlidge
	Make-up Trainee Donna-Marie Field
	Prosthetic Make-up Vicky Voller
	On-line Editor Scott Hinchcliffe
	Colourist Kevin Horsewood
	VFX Artists James Moxon Oliver Johnstone
	Supervising Sound Editor Chris Maclean
	Dubbing Mixer Matthew Brace
	Boom Operator James Abbay-Bowen
10:29:17	Production Designer Simon Rogers
	Director of Photography Stephan Pehrsson

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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	Casting Director Tracey Gillham CDG
	Music Composed by Christian Henson
	Costume Designer Yves Barre
	Make-up Designer Helen Speyer
	Sound Recordist Alex Thompson
	Editor Joe Randall-Cutler
10:29:20	Line Producer Frances Mable
	Executive Producer Jon Plowman
	Production Executive Eirwen Davies
	Associate Producers Steve Pemberton Reece Shearsmith
10:29:23	Produced by Adam Tandy
	Directed by Guillem Morales
	BBC Comedy Production London
10:29:24	© BBC MMXVI
<u>MUSIC OUT:</u> IN9S3_CM08	
10:29:30	PROGRAMME ENDS

TIME, CAPTIONS and MUSIC	VISUAL DESCRIPTION and AUDIO
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TEXTLESS ELEMENTS

10:31:04	OPENING SHOT - "NUMBER NINE" RESTAURANT SIGN.
10:31:32	END CREDITS
10:32:03	PLAYOUT ENDS