

ONLY FOOLS AND HORSES
"The Bells of Peckham"

by

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Based on characters created by John Sullivan

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1

EXT. PECKHAM HOSPITAL - DAY

1

WIDE SHOT of Peckham hospital. We see the Trotters Three wheel van parked in the car park. A POLICE AWARE Sign stuck on the back.

We then travel through the corridors as we HEAR a VOICE OVER from DEL.

DEL V.O.

Oh, you are such a lovely little boy, you really are. You're so lucky to have a mummy and daddy who think you're the bestest thing in the whole wide world.

In the meantime a MAN, WOMAN and GIRL are running late down the corridors. This is RODNEY, CASSANDRA and JOAN.

2

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

2

Del Trotter is proudly holding the newborn in his arms. He is looking out of the window, similar to when Damien was born, only it is day.

DEL

You'll have a lovely family around you - when they get here. Yes, you will. No more of this selling stuff from suitcases. You're gonna have a proper education and get a proper job...

DAMIEN OOV

Dad?

DEL

Yeah?

DAMIEN

Could we.. er.. have him back?

DEL

Oh. Yeah.

Del hands the newborn over to Damien who is now 26 and a father in his own right.

DEL (CONT'D)

He's a little cracker ain't he. You've done well, there, girl.

Laying exhausted in the bed is Damian's girlfriend, DONNA.

DONNA

It was a bit of an effort, Del.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Yeah we got there in the end.
How's the business? Thanks for
looking after it again.

DEL

Cushty, son. Just like riding a
bike, innit. Although your uncle
hasn't changed. Still as sappy as
ever.

DAMIEN

Yeah. Where is he, anyway?

RAQUEL

He's got lost I imagine.

DEL

No. No. I suspect he's taking his
wife and daughter on a tour of
the hospital. He's like that. A
pranny. Anyway, while I was
looking after Trotters
Independent traders for you, I
managed to sort out a deal that
will come in very handy for you
now you're a three person
family...

DAMIEN

(nervously)

Oh.

DONNA

(nervously)

Great.

RAQUEL

(knows what's coming)

Yeah. You'll love it.

DEL

Wahay. I'll give you all a lift
home.

RAQUEL

You can't. We haven't got enough
room. You can't take them in the
back of the van.

DEL

It's alright. We will be taking
the new addition to the Trotter
family back in style. Denzil's on
his way with his new bus. We'll
all go back to the flat together.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Our flat.

DEL

Your flat. That's what I said.

The door bangs open and in walks a sweating, out of breath, Rodney, Cassandra and Joan.

RODNEY

I'm so sorry we're late.

CASSANDRA

Yes, we're sorry.

DAMIEN

It's alright Uncle Rodney. Dad told me what you've been up to.

RODNEY

Yeah. I forgot what it was like to work for Del. Mind you, you're as bad. Definite chip off the Derek Trotter block that one.

JOAN

When are you going to get a new van? Mum had to sit in the back and was bouncing about everywhere.

DEL

We couldn't part with that van, now. It's part of the Trotters Independent Traders legacy. Anyway, what happened to that blow up bed I put in it for you?

RODNEY

It burst.

3

INT. LIFT. NELSON MANDELA HOUSE - DAY

3

The lift contains DEL, RAQUEL, RODNEY, CASSANDRA, DAMIEN, DONNA and the yet unnamed BABY.

DEL

You know I never get tired of coming back to this flat. Lots of warm memories in this old flat. Grandad watching the sound of music on two tellies. Should have given him a pair of 3D glasses.

RODNEY

Uncle Albert soiling the chairs.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

Thank you, Rodney. Yeah. Lots of memories. Oh I got your nappies sorted Damie.

DAMIEN

Dad, do you have to call me Damie. I'm Twenty Six now!

DEL

It's just a force of habit, son.

The lift opens and they step out.

4

INT. THE TROTTERS' LOUNGE - DAY

4

The inside door opens to the same old flat decor which is chocca block full of boxes of nappies. Top to tail full of nappies.

Damien and Donna enter open mouthed. Del stands behind them, all pleased with himself.

DAMIEN

Bloody hell, dad. How many nappies did you get?

DEL

Job Lot, Three thousand.

DAMIEN

Dad, He'll be in milk for the first year, not eating curries. He'll be seventeen when he gets out of this lot.

DEL

Then he'll be just like your uncle Rodney.

RODNEY

Oi.

DAMIEN

Thanks, Dad. But... well... Where are we going to sit, now?

DEL

Come on, Damien, you're a Trotter. Use your old initiative. Put one on another and voila. Take a pew on that, son.

RODNEY

Del, Donna just had a baby. She can't sit on a cardboard bloody box. Here, where is she?

DAMIEN

Just nipped out for a fag.

DEL

So what do you recommend, then, Rodney?

RODNEY

We'll put them in the garage.

DAMIEN

Oh nice one, dippy. So every time the nipper has a tom-tit Donna's got to nip down twelve flights of stairs to get a new nappy?

RODNEY

No. Well, not all of them. Just most of them.

DEL

Good idea. But.. you can't.

RODNEY

Why?

DEL

'Cos the garage is full 'an all.

DAMIEN

Dad, Where did you get Three thousand nappies from?

RAQUEL

Oh there's a good answer to that. Just listen to this...

DEL

Oh you know my mate Towser? Well, his boy's mate's uncle got a contact in Mother Care.

DAMIEN

Oh? Good.

RODNEY

Yeah?

DEL

Yeah.

RODNEY

Who?

DAMIEN

What?

RODNEY

Who's the contact? The Manager?
The Cleaner? The M.D.?

RAQUEL

No. It's the security Guard.

RODNEY

The security guard!

DAMIEN

The security guard?

DEL

Is there an echo in here? Yeah
the security guard. He told us
when he'd be on his break.

RAQUEL

And when the warehouse door would
be open.

RODNEY

Bloody hell, Del. I told you we
run Titco different now. Like,
legally! Things are different
now, Del. Times have changed. If
you were caught it would be on
social media quicker than Gazza
at a Nags head happy hour.

DEL

Social? Rodders?

RODNEY

Social media. It means... Oh
forget it. Damien - To Del,
Facebook is something you put on
a shelf!

DAMIEN

Alright Uncle Plod. Dad's only
trying to help.

DEL

Uncle Plod?

DAMIEN

Yeah. 'Cos he runs the business
like a policeman. He's the fun
police. Too serious, man.

RAQUEL

Sometimes, Damien, you both need
to be kept a check on. You're too
much like your father.

(CONTINUED)

DEL & DAMIEN

Thank you.

RAQUEL

That wasn't a compliment.

DEL

Oh charming. That's the gratitude
I get is it?

DAMIEN

Thanks, Dad. But.. Look at it.

Damien points to all the packets of nappies taking up
valuable space. Del looks solemnly at Damien, then Raquel.
He then exits to the balcony...

5

EXT. TROTTER BALCONY - DAY

5

Del appears on the balcony. Hurt, but holding it in. He
pulls out a big cuban cigar, lights it and puffs out a lot
of smoke just as Rodney appears.

RODNEY

(coughing)

Oi. What did you come out here
for?

DEL

Get a bit of fresh air, Rodney,
Fresh air. I can't do nothing
right, no more, can I, bruv? If
it ain't Damien having a pop at
me, It's Raquel. Gawd knows
what's up with her lately?

RODNEY

Yeah she's been a bit lively,
ain't she?

DEL

If only I knew the reason,
Rodney.

RODNEY

I think I know, Del.

DEL

What?

RODNEY

What's up with her.

DEL

I know that, dipstick. Tell ME
then.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Oh. Yeah. Well, you know she's now become a Grandmother and you and her aren't... you know.

DEL

What?

RODNEY

You know...

DEL

What is this? Give us a bloody clue or something?

RODNEY

Married! Come on, Del. You've been together nearly thirty years.

Resignation finally sinks on Del's face.

DEL

Yeah. I know that. Raquel wants to get married but... It's just... Look what happened with you and Cassandra, hey?

RODNEY

(defensive)

Why? What happened with me and Cassandra?

DEL

A year after you were married, she gave you the sack.

RODNEY

She did not give me the sack. In fact, Derek, for your information, I left her.

DEL

Well imagine if that happened to me and Raquel... She'd be entitled to half of what I got.

RODNEY

Is that it? That's why you've never married. You think she'd be after your money... actually, you ain't got any money.

DEL

Yeah I know that. Only my retirement fund.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

That was what Albert left you.

DEL

At least I've still got most of mine. Whatever made you buy that flippin' great house.

RODNEY

It was an Investment.

DEL

Yeah an investment that means you've got to keep working for Trotters independent traders for the next twenty years.

RODNEY

I'm the MD. Damien's in charge of sales.

DEL

Bloody good job he is. You're no good at it.

RODNEY

Oh and when are you going to get rid of that bloody van. It's had a longer life than Kirk Douglas.

DEL

It still goes.

RODNEY

Just? Look, So you're worried about Raquel having half of what you've got? How are you going to split the van, then? It's got three wheels!

DEL

Alright. I get you, Rodney. You know I'm just trying to look after myself. Mind, I've looked after everyone else all me life, haven't I?

RODNEY

Yeah. You sure have. In your own inimitable way. Look. I'm not on your case. I just mean you ought to think about it.

DEL

Good boy, Rodders. Mum would have been proud of you. I'll think about it. Yeah?

RODNEY

Yeah. You know it makes sense.

DEL

Oi.

6

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

6

Pleasant, sunny day. Del and Rodney walking on a path between graves.

CLOSE SHOT of a bunch of flowers being placed carefully by Del on the bottom of Joan Trotters monument. Need to be tight in on this first shot. Hands only.

RODNEY (OOV)

You can tell you're retired, Del.
You must spend most of your time
down here.

MID SHOT - Del and Rodney looking at Mum's monument. Rodney is smirking.

DEL

What makes you say that, Rodney?

RODNEY

I mean, look at it. It looks like
Elton John's opened up a flower
shop.

CUT TO WIDE SHOT OF MUMS MONUMENT.

Sure enough, the monument is completely covered with lovely, but over the top flowers.

DEL

I can't deny that I've turned
these fingers green, Rodders.

RODNEY

Yeah counting money all your
life.

DEL

That's not true. Anyway, you were
supposed to be the financial
adviser. Look at you. Buy a house
you can't afford and now you'll
be working until your ready for
this place.

RODNEY

I know. And don't you think that
scares the hell out of me! Joan's
looking to go to University next
year. How am I going to pay for

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY (cont'd)
that?Cassie's gone for Branch
manager again. She's now the
queen entertainer. Then there's
me, Walking through the door
after a day in the market,
modelling whatever crap Damien
has bought. You know, the other
day, he had me modelling those
Jeans that don't cover your arse.
I daren't turn round.

DEL
You should have put your best
boxers on, then.

RODNEY
No. To add to that, Damien also
had me modelling these Pants that
had less material than what
Ghandi wore. It was like I was
wearing cheesewire. I got a cold.

DEL
Perhaps he needs to get a younger
model?

RODNEY
Yeah. (sinks in) Oi. You can't
replace me. I'm the M.D.

DEL
Well, you're not really are you,
Rodney.

RODNEY
See, nothings changed, Del. I
just haven't got the heart
anymore...

DEL
Oi! Don't you talk like that. Not
in mums presence. You're better
than that. Don't give up,
Rodders.

RODNEY
It's alright for you. You've
always had that fire in your
belly. Granted, sometimes it was
a dodgy madras, but you knew what
you wanted. This has all been
just a day dream. Everything I've
ever wanted to do has failed.

DEL

Tell me what you want to do about it then?

RODNEY

Painting. I want to paint.

DEL

I've seen your decorating skills. They're up there with Grandad's.

RODNEY

No. Not that kind of... Bloody hell. Oil Painting. I see myself as potentially being one of the greats.

DEL

Oh. I see. Yes. Like that Van Cough.

RODNEY

Well, Maybe like Van Gough.

DEL

You do realise that most of these artists didn't sell anything when they were alive?

RODNEY

There are artists alive that sell. There's Damien Hirst and Banksy.

DEL

Banksy? Sounds like a Labourer's tea boy.

RODNEY

That's the trouble talking to you, Del. Trying to get a level playing field on an intellectual level.

DEL

Thank you, Rodney.

RODNEY

Dear God.

DEL

By the way, Rodders. I've been giving your chat the other day a bit of fought.

RODNEY

Yeah? What was that?

DEL

About me and Raquel. Getting hitched.

RODNEY

Oh that. Really?

DEL

Yeah. I think you're right. We've spoken about it over the years but never done anything about it.

RODNEY

You mean YOU'VE never done anything about it.

DEL

I'm going to propose.

RODNEY

Good. Good. You will do it romantically though, won't you?

DEL

I'm the king of romance, me. That Huge Grant ain't got nuffink on me.

RODNEY

You won't do something stupid like ask her in the Kitchen, Kazi or in the Nags head? Be like Tom Hanks in Sleepless in Seattle, make it memorable.

DEL

No. No. I've got it all planned, Rodders. Trust me.

7

INT. RODNEY'S LOUNGE - DAY

7

The house is full of nice ornaments and furnishings. Obviously Cassandra's choice. Rodney is sitting on the sofa, feet up, reading the paper. Cassandra is at a table on her lap top. Joan is revising and writing in a jotter pad, next to Cassandra.

JOAN

What about Liverpool?

RODNEY

(without looking up from paper)

Liverpool? No. They lost 4-2 at the weekend.

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA

Lost 4-2? She meant Liverpool university. You haven't been listening, have you, Roddy?

Rodney puts paper down and stands up to face the girls.

RODNEY

I'm sorry, Cass, Joan. I'm just thinking of something Del said to me earlier. Promise you won't laugh?

CASSANDRA

If it involves Del you know I can't promise.

RODNEY

You need to promise me you won't say anything.

CASSANDRA

OK. What is it?

RODNEY

Del's going to propose to Raquel.

Cassandra and Joan look at each other in shock and then burst out into violent laughter.

Rodney sits back down.

RODNEY(CONT'D)

I knew you'd be like that. Well I think he's doing a very good thing.

CASSANDRA

Yeah, about twenty years too late.

RODNEY

Better late than never. His hearts always been in the right place.

JOAN

Behind his wallet.

RODNEY

Oi. Don't you start.

CASSANDRA

But it's true. Poor Raquel wanted it for years but I think even she's given up on it now.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Has she? Oh god. I better warn him.

CASSANDRA

You can't do that. Del has to find out for himself. Oh and when are you going to empty our spare room?

Cassandra gets up and opens a door. As she does so, a load of packets of nappies fall through the door opening.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

We're not Trotters Independant Traders overflow warehouse, you know.

RODNEY

I know. I know. I'll speak to Damien. See if he can find somewhere else for them.

CASSANDRA

I don't care where they go, just anywhere but in this house. I've got my interview for Branch Manager tomorrow. Branch manager. I've been waiting for this opportunity all my life. I can't live in this mess.

RODNEY

I'll deal with it. I'll get Denzil to get his contacts to pick 'em up and put them in his warehouse for a bit.

8

INT. TROTTER'S LOUNGE - DAY

8

Donna is changing the baby on the lounge floor. In walks Damien.

DAMIEN

Hiya. How's our little Star?

DONNA

Grumpy as hell. That's the fifth nappy this afternoon.

DAMIEN

What's for tea?

DONNA

You've got a boil in the bag curry.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Again?

DONNA

You can stay here and deal with this little squirt and I'll naff off down the market, if you like?

DAMIEN

Sorry. I was thinking... How about Rafael?

DONNA

Rafael? Hmm Sounds good. Bit airy fairy but OK.

DAMIEN

No. Uncle Rod was talking about these artists the other day and apparently there this artist called Rafael and I liked the name. Oh. I forgot. Dad'll be up in a min.

DONNA

Come to help with the nappy changing?

DAMIEN

No. No. He's got some more nappies. Look grateful, please.

There is a friendly tap and the door and Del enters.

DEL

Hello Hello. Hows my little grandchild? (inhales) Cor, Blimey. Reminds me of you, Damie.

DAMIEN

Dad!

DONNA

We might have thought of a name.

DEL

At last.

DAMIEN

Yeah. Rafael.

DEL

Rafael. What? After the Ninja Turtle?

DAMIEN

No. Ninja bloody turtle. No.
After the painter.

DEL

What that Italian decorator that
goes down the nags head?

DONNA

No. He's an artist. Damien, I
don't think Rafael is a good idea
now.

DEL

Oh come on. It's a nice name.
Wait 'til I tell your muvver.
Anyway, I've gotta shoot. Got
some things to sort out. You
know. People to see, places to
go.

DAMIEN

Thanks for the nappies, Dad.

DONNA

(gritted teeth)

Yes. Thanks, Del. They'll come in
really handy.

DEL

Spiffing. OK. See you later,
young 'uns.

Del exits.

DAMIEN

I need to have a proper chat with
Dad.

DONNA

What about?

DAMIEN

Don't say anything, but it's
Uncle Rodney. I feel he's holding
me back. I mean he's holding
Trotters Independent Traders
back.

DONNA

What makes you think that? He's
more sensible than your Dad.

DAMIEN

Dad took a risk every now and
again. With Rodney we have to
check what the market's like, Is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN (cont'd)
 it coshia goods? Is there a sell
 by date. I can't even remove the
 labels, now.

DONNA
 Perhaps that's the right way to
 be.

DAMIEN
 But I can't flog stuff like that.
 Sometimes you need to take a
 chance on something and it comes
 up roses.

DONNA
 Or it doesn't. Look, Damien. I
 always said I wouldn't get in the
 way of anything you want to do.
 Perhaps you are right. A word
 with Del might change your mind?

9

INT. DENZIL'S BUS/RODNEY IN VAN - DAY

9

Denzil is driving his bus through the London streets. He gets a call from "Rodney" on his mobile, which is fixed to his dashboard. He answers the phone using his bluetooth earpiece. Rodney is driving the van, also using a "Trotter" Bluetooth ear peace.

DENZIL
 Hey, Rodney.

RODNEY
 Hi, Denzil? You driving?

DENZIL
 Yeah but it's fine. I'm using the
 bluetooth earpiece I bought off
 Damien.

RODNEY
 Oh. You got one of them too?

DENZIL
 You're my first call.

RODNEY
 (in background)
 ...and last, probably.

DENZIL
 What was that, Rod?

RODNEY
 Nothing, Denzil. Um I wondered if
 you can do me an urgent favour?

(CONTINUED)

DENZIL
I'm always doing Trotters
favours. What do you want?

RODNEY
Could you get a roomful of bog
roll from my house...

The headset goes wrong and starts playing a song from the
Spicegirls momentarily.

RODNEY(CONT'D)
... Cassandra's bank. You know
Streatham road?

DENZIL
Bloody thing.

RODNEY
You what?

DENZIL
This thing is playing up.

RODNEY
Is it? Mine's okay.

DENZIL
So you want me to get one of my
haulage boys to pick up a load of
bog roll from your house and
then...

The Spicegirls song cuts in again.

DENZIL (CONT'D)
...the bank.

RODNEY
Sorry?

DENZIL
Did you get all that? This ear
piece is playing up.

RODNEY
I'll get you a new one. Yeah.
Fine. Thanks for that, Denzil.

DENZIL
No problem, Rod. You going up
the..

The song cuts in once more.

DENZIL (CONT'D)
...a right boob.

RODNEY
Er. Yeah. 'Triffic, Denzil. See
you then.

Rodney cuts off the conversation and pulls the ear piece
out.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
(muttering)
Useless bloody thing.

10 INT. CASSANDRA'S BANK - OUTSIDE INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 10

Cassandra is sitting nervously outside an interview room
which is made of perspex glass. Inside the room are two of
the bank bigwigs, (50's) very stern and foreboding. These
are the interviewers. One of them gets up and goes to the
door.

INTERVIEWER # 1
(coughs)
Er. Mrs Trotter, please.

Cassandra stands, straightens her skirt, swallows and
follows the interviewer into the room.

11 INT. CASSANDRA'S BANK - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 11

The room is bright and clear. There is a large board room
like table in the centre. The two interviewers have their
backs to the door. Cassandra sits opposite them.

INTERVIEWER # 1
So, Mrs Trotter. Or can I call
you Cassandra?

CASSANDRA
Please do.

INTERVIEWER # 1
This is Roger Batton, Branch
manager from Thames Ditton and
I'm Jeff Quinton, London regional
manager. Now, Cassandra, you've
been with the firm for twenty
eight years, which is commendable
in itself. This is your third
interview for Branch Manager.
Could you tell me why you think
you were looked over those last
two times.

CASSANDRA
 (confidently)
 To tell you the truth I thought I
 was ready for the responsibility
 but in hindsight...

Cassandra spots a man carrying a load of toilet rolls into the outside office and places them against the perspex wall.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
 ...um ... in hindsight.. I didn't
 have the experience in certain
 aspects of banking which were
 required. I have identified those
 areas and...

A different man brings another load of toilet rolls and places them against the perspex wall.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
 ...and ...and I have purposely
 trained with the intention of
 obtaining the branch manager
 position.

CU of Cassandra's face as she is talking - The more loads of toilet rolls that are placed against the wall makes the light on her face fade darker and darker.

INTERVIEWER #2
 That's very commendable Mrs
 Trotter, I mean Cassandra.
 Please, tell me, in you own
 words, if you will, why we should
 consider your application this
 time.

Cassandra is zoning out on the toilet rolls.

CASSANDRA
 Sorry... Um. My application. Yes.
 Well, I have matured these last
 few years and have take a careful
 and considered approach to every
 detail in my current branch...

12

INT. CASSANDRA'S BANK - OUTSIDE INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

12

A man in overalls brings the last handful of toilet rolls and places them against the wall. He turns to the secretary.

DENZIL'S MATE
 That's yer lot, love. See yah.

(CONTINUED)

The secretary looks staggard. The door to the interview room opens and out walks Cassandra, and both the interviewers. All three look at the huge pile of toilet tissue, then the interviewers look at Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

We had a bout of disentry in the office. Thought it best to make sure supplies were topped up.

13

INT. VAN - DAY

13

Rodney is still driving the van. The mobile goes and "The Boss" comes up on the screen.

RODNEY

Hello Cass.

CASSANDRA

You Bastard. You absolute...

The Spicegirls song kicks in.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

...all in the office. It ruined my interview. You are a complete...

The song kicks in again...

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

...Out of my life you...

And once more...

Rodney take the ear piece out as though he is scared of it and places it on the seat.

RODNEY

(to the earpiece)

Cass... Sweetness... Can we talk about whatever it is that's upset you when I get home? Love?

Rodney turns it off and continues driving.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

What have I done, now?

(then realises)

What has Denzil done, now?

Del and Damien are sat at the bar. SHARON the new Landlady, early 40's, tight top and lots of cleavage, has just given them their drinks. They look like they are staring at other punters.

DAMIEN

Blimey, Dad. Don't think much of that old thing. Bit flea bitten ain't it?

DEL

Dunno. Looks alright to me, son.

DAMIEN

Don't look real to me.

DEL

Looks fairly real to me, boy.

DAMIEN

Looks like something you'd find stuffed.

DEL

If you say so, Damie.

DAMIEN

Dad? Are you listening? I'm talking about your coat.

DEL

Hey. Your mum bought that, didn't she. She used to have a good eye for fashion but I think her old mince pies are going. You know what I mean, son?

DAMIEN

Where in gods name did she buy that from? A Cattery?

DEL

No. She bought it off you.

DAMIEN

Oh? Must have been what Uncle Rod bought the other week. He said they were persian rugs.

DEL

They probably used to be.

DAMIEN

Dad. It's because of Uncle Rod I asked you to come here.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

Is it? What's up, son?

DAMIEN

It's... erm...

DEL

Come on. You can tell me. I'm ya dad ain't I. If you can't confide in me who can ya?

DAMIEN

Yeah but...

DEL

What is it?

DAMIEN

It's purely confidential, yeah?

DEL

Sure.

DAMIEN

But you said that when I told you Donna was pregnant.

DEL

And?

DAMIEN

And? And? You may as well have puit an avert in the Peckham Echo.

DEL

(caught out)

OK. Sorry Damie. But keeping a secret has never been a Trotter trait. Forget that, anyway. What is it you wanted to talk about?

DAMIEN

Rodney.

DEL

I gathered that. What about him?

DAMIEN

I think it maybe time for him to move onto pastures new. Trotters Independent Traders has moved into a new world. I'm afraid Fire damaged woks and legless turkeys are not going to make the company much doh rey me. I hate to say it, dad, but I feel like Uncle

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN (cont'd)

Rodney is holding me, erm, the company back.

DEL

Gawd blimey, Damien. He's been doing that all his life. If it wasn't for Rodney I'd have been a self built millionaire by now. No question. Right now I'd be sunning myself in San Fransisco bay, talking to some tart about having silver or brass hubs on the van. I'd... have a nice gold sovereign round me necklace.

Damien looks at the "BIG D" necklace around Del's neck.

DAMIEN

Some saving grace there, then, dad.

DEL

Huh?

DAMIEN

Come on, Dad. You look a right tit. I'm talking Ferrari's and Costa del suits.

DEL

Like it, Damie. Here, love, could we have a couple of scotches, have one yourself.

DAMIEN

I'm not gonna get that with Rodney.

DEL

No. But...

DAMIEN

Be lucky to get a costa del coat.

DEL

He's family.

DAMIEN

Yeah but...

DEL

He's my brother.

DAMIEN

Business is business.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

Yeah. What?

DAMIEN

You always said business comes first.

DEL

It does.

DAMIEN

Well this is business. It's Trotters Independent Traders. Titco.

DEL

I know but this is Rodney.

DAMIEN

He'll find another job.

DEL

He has got two GCSE's to be fair.

DAMIEN

That shouldn't make a difference, dad. They won't hold that against him.

DEL

Can't you give him, ya know, a job in the company somewhere?

DAMIEN

(thinks)

What's he like with a broom.

DEL

About as good as Trigger was.

DAMIEN

Oh Bloody hell, dad.

DEL

This is difficult, son.

Rodney enters the pub, looks around and spots Del and Damien.

DEL

Hello Rodders. What brings you in? You're not usually in on a week night no more.

RODNEY

Well, Cassie's pulling a moody, you know it's any little thing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY (cont'd)
with her. Joan's got one of her
mates round. The conversation is
all bank seminars and Harry
Styles and spots. It don't half
put you off your risotto, Del.

DEL
Yeah Harry Styles has that effect
on me, Rodders.

RODNEY
So I thought I'd nip in here for
some better conversation...

Damien is engrossed in his smartphone and Del is picking
at his teeth with a cocktail stick.

RODNEY(CONT'D)
'triffic.

DEL
Oh we're glad you came in
tonight, Rodney. Me and Damien
have been having an executive
board meeting, haven't we, Damie?

DAMIEN
(sheepish)
Yeah.

RODNEY
Derek. You are no longer part of
the company, so if you hold a
meeting surely the managing
director should be in attendance?

DEL
But you was busy.

RODNEY
Was I?

DEL
Talkin' spots and fings. And what
d'ya mean I'm no longer part of
the company? I've got shares in
Trotters Independent Traders.

RODNEY
Derek. To have shares in a
company they have to be recorded
in the companies rules and
regulations. The only rules our
company has are in those knocked
off stationary sets he bought.

DEL

How dare you, Rodney! I've worked hard for that business.

RODNEY

Come on, Del. How many companies write their accounts on a sheet of Andrex?

DAMIEN

Uncle Rodney. Times are changing. I wanna move Trotters Independent Traders into higher value goods. Now, I was talking to Ronnie, You know, Ronnie Pickering, the owner of Giles Autos.

RODNEY

Ronnie Pickering? Never heard of him.

DAMIEN

He bought that second hand car business off your mate, Dad.

DEL

Boycie.

DAMIEN

That's him. That's what I'd like to get into. Enough of all this jumble sale crap, floggin' on street corners. He said he's got a couple of old Jags for sale. They need a bit of work but he said we could double our money on 'em.

RODNEY

Half a lager, please, Sharon.

Rodney ogles Sharon's cleavage. Rod looks at Del, Del licks his lips back at him.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(about the Jags)

They're a lovely looking pair, Dad.

DEL

You can say that again, son.

RODNEY

Good god, Del. Make it any more obvious and you'd have a pair of binoculars round yer neck.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

Like it, Damien. Whip a J cloth round 'em, change the oil, new filters, lovely jubbly. This time next Year, you'll be a millionaire.

RODNEY

Oh Yeah. And what about me?

DEL

Er.. You as well, Rodney. Just don't stop doing the lottery. Oh and this meeting we're having. Well... Damien's got something to say to you.

Rodney'd mobile rings... It's "The Boss"

Rodney answers it away from Del and Damien. We cannot hear the conversation.

DAMIEN

Why me?

DEL

You're the manager, Damie.

DAMIEN

Well, you were the creator. The Founder.

We HEAR Rodney shout "YES!" in the background. Del looks around thinking "dozy twonk" then continues.

DEL

Stone me, it's always me who has to do the dirty work isn't it?

RODNEY

I'm glad I ran into both of you tonight 'cos I got something to say. That was Cass. I would have written a letter but when I did that last time with Alan it all went a bit pear-shaped. It's like this you see...

DEL

Spit it out, Rodders.

RODNEY

Well, after nearly thirty years, Cassie has finally got her big promotion at the bank..

(CONTINUED)

DEL

That's wonderful news. Well done, Cassandra. She's been trying...

RODNEY

Del. Things is.. It will bring a nice big salary into the house and.. Del... Damien... I'm going to... I'm going to resign from my position as Managing Director of Trotters Independent Traders.

DEL

(excited)

Yessss.

DAMIEN

(pleased)

Oh thank you, God.

RODNEY

(narked)

Don't take the news too bad then, the pair of you.

DEL

It's OK, Rodney. 'Cos Damien wanted to give you the shove anyway and you've just saved him the bover!

15

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

15

A semi posh Restaurant. Del and Raquel enjoying a quiet candle lit dinner for two. Del is tucking into the food like a good 'un. They are both dressed up to the nines.

RAQUEL

So what's all this in aid of?

DEL

Nothing. Nothing. I just think we ought to enjoy the fruits of my labours, now I've.. You know.

RAQUEL

Retired?

DEL

Well... Yes. I don't like to use that term, though. Taking things easier.

RAQUEL

But you're out more now than you were before. At least I knew you were down the market. Now you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAQUEL (cont'd)
spend your time flitting between
the Cemetery, Sid's cafe, the
Nags head and the auction houses
for Damie.

DEL
It's gonna change sweetheart. Its
gonna change. Are you eating that
onion barge?

RAQUEL
Um. No. Del, I love you as you
are but...

DEL
But, what?

RAQUEL
You aren't the easiest person to
live with. Sometimes, just
sometimes, you don't put yourself
first. But it is only sometimes.

DEL
You can't say that. I've
supported all of you. All my
life. Even that dipstick, Rodney.

RAQUEL
I suppose we have had our good
times.

DEL
Yeah, when we was millionaires.

RAQUEL
No, I don't mean that. That
didn't mean anything to me. The
nice house, the rolls, the
holidays. I mean the time we
spent together. Sharing life.

DEL
You didn't say anything at the
time.

RAQUEL
It was your dream, Del. Not mine.

DEL
Come on. Eat up. The night is
young.

RAQUEL
Why? Where are we going?

DEL

Just hurry up and get that in
your gob!

Del then slips a bit of naan bread into Raquel's hand bag.

16

EXT. OUTSIDE LONDON EYE - NIGHT

16

A Black cab pulls up at the foot of the London eye. Del exits first and then opens the door for Raquel to exit. Raquel looks up at the LONDON EYE eye which is lit up brightly against the city sky. Raquel is pleased.

DEL

Well, what do you think?

RAQUEL

Er. Lovely. Do you think it's
wise after all the food you've
just eaten?

DEL

No. Come on it will be fun.
Lovely Jubbly.

We SEE Del slip a RED ROSE into his suit pocket hidden away from Raquel.

17

INT. LONDON EYE ENTRY DOOR - NIGHT

17

Del and Raquel are in the queue. Also in the queue in front of Del and Raquel are THREE MALE ADOLESCENTS wearing hoodies. They are rather loud and have had a skinful.

The queue moves up and the three enter the compartment.

ATTENDANT

Next, please.

DEL

It's OK. We'll wait for the next
one.

ATTENDANT

There isn't a next one. We're
closing. It's nearly
eight-twenty. We close at
eight-thirty.

DEL

No. No. You can't. We... We need
to be alone.

ATTENDANT

You can always come back
tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

DEL
I can't. It has to be tonight.
You know what I mean.

Del flashes to the Red Rose to the attendant but it doesn't wash.

ATTENDANT
Good luck!

DEL
Yes. Thank's for your help.

Del pays and they enter the compartment with the three hoodies.

18

INT. LONDON EYE COMPARTMENT - NIGHT

18

You can see the disappointment on Del's face that he is now going to have to propose in front of the three hoodies. One of the hoodies spots Del.

HOODIE #1
Look, Grandad's come as James Bond.

All the hoodies laugh. Del ignores them.

Raquel is more interested in looking out the window at the London skyline. Del tries to get her attention.

RAQUEL
Oh look at the view. It's wonderful.

DEL
Yes, Raquel. If you look over there you can see our house.

RAQUEL
Really? Where?

DEL
Sweetheart, Look, there's something I've been meaning to ask you for a long...

At that moment one of the hoodies plays VERY LOUD MUSIC on his MOBILE and drowns Del out. Raquel then spots something else outside. MUSIC drowns.

RAQUEL
Look, Del, It's the shard.

DEL
I dunno about the shard but this is bloody hard! Raquel... Look, here.

(CONTINUED)

Del lifts the Red Rose from his jacket pocket. He bends down on one knee and Raquel then spots something else and moves over to the window not noticing Del.

The hoodies spot him kneeling and laugh at him again. Del gets up with a puppy dog face and walks over to Cassandra.

HOODIE #1
You're a bit old for that, mate
intcha?

HOODIE #2
Say Yes, love, Please say Yes.

Del is aware of the cruel comments but perseveres regardless. He stands and walks over to Raquel.

DEL
Raquel. Come here. Please.

Raquel finally breaks her gaze and looks back at Del.

DEL (CONT'D)
Raquel Turner. You are the love
of my life. We have shared thirty
happy years together.

RAQUEL
Nearly thirty, Del. How many
happy ones?

DEL
All of them. Sweetheart. All of
them. Now, Listen to me. Raquel
Turner. How would you like to
be... Wait for it... Raquel
Trotter.

The hoodies break out in fits of laughter. Expecting the old man to get struck down by flames.

RAQUEL
Derek Trotter, are you asking me
to marry you?

DEL
Oh I forgot.

Del then remembers to get down on one knee and goes to hand the rose to Raquel.

DEL
Raquel Turner. Will you marry me?

RAQUEL
I thought you'd never ask. Yes!

Raquel and Del then kiss lovingly. The Hoodies look shocked. Upon finishing the kiss, Del looks over to the Hoodies with a "This is how you do it" smile. They can't believe it.

19

INT. LONDON EYE ENTRY DOOR - NIGHT

19

The Door to the compartment opens at the end of the ride. Del and Raquel exit arm in arm. Del looks at the attendant.

DEL

They got a touch of agrophobia...

The three hoodies (whom we haven't seen up until this point) walk unsteadily from the compartment with their hoods tied down under their chins so they cannot see. We HEAR muffled groans.

20

INT. NAGS HEAD - DAY

20

It is not overly busy in the Nags Head. Sharon, the landlady, is behind the bar chatting with Denzil and Mickey Pierce.

SHARON

So you never really knew your dad then, Mickey.

MICKEY

No. He left when I was a nipper. Never seen him since.

DENZIL

You must have a picture of him, surely?

MICKEY

I did once. I took it off mums dartboard. It wasn't a very good picture anyway.

SHARON

So what was he like?

MICKEY

Oh he was a broken man. He had a distinctive limp, a scar from his chin to his right eyebrow and half his left ear was missing.

DENZIL

What was it, Old war wounds?

MICKEY

No. He forgot to put the guard on the food mixer.

(CONTINUED)

Rodney enters looking all pleased with himself.

RODNEY
Half a lager please, Sharon.

DENZIL
Wotcha Rodney.

RODNEY
Denzil, Mickey. Have I got some news for you...

MICKEY
Oh yeah? You and Damien cornered the market in broken bluetooth sets?

RODNEY
No, nothing like that. This will make you laugh. Come and sit down.

Sharon passes Rodney his half lager. The men sit.

MICKEY
Come on, Rodney. I'm all ears.

DENZIL
Your dad wasn't!

RODNEY
Del has only proposed to Raquel.

DENZIL
Seriously?

MICKEY
Why?

RODNEY
Yes, on my daughters life. I think he's finally done something good.

DENZIL
Well?

RODNEY
Well, what?

DENZIL
What did Raquel say?

RODNEY
Yes, obviously! Blimey.

MICKEY

Oh that's excellent. Can't wait for it.

RODNEY

Can't wait for what?

MICKEY

The stag do! Boycie'll be best man of course.

DENZIL

I might get asked.

RODNEY

Actually it's me.

DENZIL

Oh yes. Course it's you. Sorry Rodney.

RODNEY

Why would Boycie be Del's best man?

MICKEY

They've always been best mates. Granted, there is a little rivalry there.

RODNEY

Boycie buggered off to the country ten years ago and Del's hardly heard a peep out of him. Anyway I've spoken to Del and he only wants a simple do befitting a man of his simple tastes.

DENZIL

So where are we going?

RODNEY

Royal Ascot.

DENZIL

Royal Ascot? That's Del's Simple tastes? When?

RODNEY

The Saturday after his birthday.

MICKEY

It's on a Saturday? I can't come then. My new job is on a Saturday night.

(CONTINUED)

DENZIL

Have you heard what Mickey's new job is? He's a part time artists model.

MICKEY

And very good I am too.

RODNEY

You're joking.

MICKEY

Nope. Very popular I am. Every Saturday 9pm.

RODNEY

You'll still be able to come, the last race is at five. Hang on. Who Paints on a saturday night?

MICKEY

Lots of people. Oh well sounds alright with me, Rodney.

DENZIL

Is Raquel having a hen do?

RODNEY

Yes, Her, Cassandra and a few others are coming here, nothing over the top, though. They're very sensible. Cassie's going to stay over ours and I'm going to stay over Del's. Look after him like the best man should. Do you think I should invite Boycie, then?

DENZIL

No harm in sending an invitation, just don't expect a reply.

21

INT. BOYCIE'S SHROPSHIRE HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

21

BOYCIE has his coat on, looking puzzled. He is alone in the Kitchen, which is untidy. Cartons and bags everywhere.

BOYCIE

Marlene! Have you seen my wellingtons?

MARLENE (OOV)

Have a look on your feet.

Boycie gives a scornful look, then continues searching.

(CONTINUED)

BOYCIE
(to himself)
Daft bloody woman. One day she'll
say something sensible. Like "I'm
off"

MARLENE enters wearing a leopard skin apron.

MARLENE
Have you found them, yet?

BOYCIE
Oh Yes, I'm wearing them, aren't
I? No, Marlene, I haven't. Not
likely to in all this mess.

MARLENE
I know. I'll get Mrs Cakeworthy
to have a tidy up later.

BOYCIE
Marlene! Mrs Cakeworthy doesn't
work for us any more. She's been
gone two months.

MARLENE
Oh? I hadn't noticed?

BOYCIE
Exactly!

MARLENE
Why did you get rid of her?

BOYCIE
One: Because she ate all the
biscuits, and Two: She was bloody
useless. She came here as general
housekeeper. The only thing that
worked was the mouth.

MARLENE
Yeah. She could harp on a bit.

BOYCIE
Mostly with you!

MARLENE
Leave off. It's 'cos I'm warm and
friendly, unlike you.

BOYCIE
And what do you mean by that?

MARLENE
On Christmas day morning, I told
you to go over to Mrs Cakeworthy,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE (cont'd)
Jed and Elgin's and to make sure
you gave generously.

BOYCIE
I did.

MARLENE
Yeah. You gave them the day off!
When will you get it into that
posh bonce of yours that we all
end up leaving this planet the
same way.

BOYCIE
I just happen to believe some
deserve a certain standard of
life.

Marlene catches sight of herself in the mirror.

MARLENE
Here, Boyce. What's that stuff
they use to make your lips
fuller?

BOYCIE
A Right hook?

MARLENE
(doesn't hear)
I'm not getting any younger,
Boyce.

BOYCIE
If you want it done, my little
Pterodactyl, don't go private.
It'll cost a fortune. I'll do it
for you.

Boycie examines his own fist and smiles.

MARLENE
(still looking in mirror)
Ah thanks, Boyce. Hey, why don't
you just use Elgins wellies?

BOYCIE
I'm not putting my feet in there.

MARLENE
Why not?

BOYCIE
Because Elgin looks like he lives
in a compost heap.

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE

Bless him. Do you think we should wake Tyler up? So nice him staying with us.

BOYCIE

Isn't it just. Sleeping off another hangover.

MARLENE

He's young. You were just the same.

BOYCIE

I was not. His age I was selling cars, making profit and making business deals. It was the start of the Boyce empire. I had drive, ambition and energy.

MARLENE

That energy soon bloody went.
(smirks)

BOYCIE

One thing Tyler's never had. Someday's I can't believe he's mine.

MARLENE

Maybe he's had a stressful day.

BOYCIE

The only stress he gets is if the supermarket runs out of pot noodles.

A Disheveled TYLER walks in with the mail.

TYLER

Morning. Found this at the bottom of the stairs. Nearly slipped on it.

BOYCIE

Well put some slippers on.

MARLENE

Hello Love. Nice sleep? Right, Boycie, after you've fed the animals, meet me in town, will you?

BOYCIE

Marlene. I have over three hundred livestock to feed. It's hardly a five minute job.

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE

Well if you'd got up earlier and stopped faffing about after those wellies you would have had it half done by now.

(to Tyler)

You take it easy, now. There's some cup-a-soups in the cupboard.

Boycie is opening the mail.

BOYCIE

For gawds sake. The junk mail you get nowadays, Marlene. Rodney Trotter would be having a fit, all those trees.

TYLER

They recycle, now, dad.

BOYCIE

Really? Oh... Blimey. Look at this. It's from the aforementioned Rodney Trotter. Del boy is only getting married.

MARLENE

Is he? Let me have a look. Oh We've been invited to the wedding at Peckham church and you've been invited to the Stag Do at Royal Ascot. Blimey, bit posh for Del boy?

TYLER

Cor. Can I go?

MARLENE

Of course, it's a family invite.

TYLER

I meant the stag do.

BOYCIE

No you can't.

MARLENE

Oh don't be a stick in the mud, Boyce. Be good for you two to go out and enjoy yourselves together.

TYLER

Yeah you should see my mates at uni when we're out. There's only Jacko who hasn't had his stomach pumped.

(CONTINUED)

BOYCIE

I wouldn't get too excited, Tyler. At our age, this stag do will be more like a game of cards and a few glasses of port. Royal Ascot, hey?

MARLENE

I'd better pop and have a look at some new dresses then while i'm out. Oh isn't it exciting. See you later.

Marlene exits.

BOYCIE

Yeah. Wonderful.

TYLER

I could bring my uni mates.

BOYCIE

Thousands of pounds I have spent on your education, Tyler, and what's become of you?

TYLER

I'm sure something will come up.

BOYCIE

Come up? They said that about Charlton Athletic. Look at 'em now. Lower division and all the prospects of a cruise liner with Albert at the helm.

TYLER

I just need to find something i'm good at.

BOYCIE

How much longer are you going to need? You finished University last year.

(ponders)

What about farm work?

TYLER

Manuel labour's not for me. Hurts my hands.

BOYCIE

What about accountancy, then?

TYLER

Don't like office work. Hurts my brain.

(CONTINUED)

BOYCIE

I'll put it simpler, Tyler. What do you like?

TYLER

Cat Deely.

BOYCIE

Good god.

TYLER

I think I could make a good salesman. Gift of the gab, me. You should have seen some of the birds I pulled at uni.

BOYCIE

(excited)

Yeah? What, do you think you'd be good at selling?

TYLER

I knocked out my revision books to the first year students at Twenty five quid a go. Bought a nice suit for the end of year prom. Bit of a mistake though.

BOYCIE

Oh? Why's that?

TYLER

I needed them for my actual exams. Probably why I got an F. I think I'd be good at selling cars, dad. What do you reckon?

BOYCIE

(excited again)

Yes, son. The re-emergence of Boyce autos.

TYLER

I'd make a few quid, I know it.

BOYCIE

And you could, you know, come to me for advice.

TYLER

I could do. Why?

BOYCIE

Why? Why? Because, son, I was the premier second hand car dealer in south London. We holidayed in Miami and Barbados. I wore Gucci.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOYCIE (cont'd)

Your mum wore Crocodile. When I sold up it bought this place outright with plenty of change. Oh Yes. I need a drink.

TYLER

Bit early, ain't it?

BOYCIE

It's funny, Tyler. That bottle of scotch seems to get opened earlier and earlier when you come back from Uni.

TYLER

It's practice for the stag do. I tell you what, I'll show you how to chat up the birds. Watch and listen.

BOYCIE

Tyler, I know that brain of yours is working overtime at this time of day but I'm married to your mother Mar... Yeah, go on then.

TYLER

Awesome.

22

INT. NAGS HEAD - DAY

22

The Nags head is quite full with people attending the stag do.

Del is sat with Denzil dressed in top hat and jacket. Denzil is dressed smartly but with no top hat.

DEL

He's a diamond, that brother of mine. Not that he's a better choice than you, Denzil. He's family, you know.

DENZIL

It's fine, Del. We'll all have a cracking day. Sounds like Rodney has it all sorted.

Rodney enters with Mickey Pearce. Both are in suits but no top hat.

DEL

Here he comes, look. What's up, Rodders? You look like Eddie the Eagle's beaten you over the line.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

I've had a bit of an issue with the Venue.

DEL

Right. So... What's happening?

DENZIL

Yeah. Where are we going?

RODNEY

Romford Dogs.

DEL

We're going to the Dogs?

RODNEY

Yeah. Look, sorry Del. I just couldn't...

DEL

I told you he was a diamond, Didn't I, Denzil? Mum always said "If you look after him, he'll look after you" Now I know how bloody wrong she was.

In the background Boycie, Marlene and Tyler, all toggled up, walk through the crowded bar.

Denzil notices them first and nudges Del. Del looks round and upon seeing Boycie, stands.

DEL

Oh my god. As if my day couldn't get any worse.

Rodney's face drops.

BOYCIE

Blimey, this old place hasn't changed.

(to Del)

And neither has your taste in clothes. Alright, Del-boy?

DEL

Good to see you, too, Boycie. Your taste in put down's hasn't changed, either. Still a snob, then? How's Marlene.

Del and Marlene embrace with the obligatory "yelp" from Marlene.

MARLENE

You ain't changed, Del.

BOYCIE

No he hasn't. That's the same suit I last saw him in.

DEL

Didn't know you were coming?

BOYCIE

Oh yes, Del. Marlene, Tyler and I were quite excited to receive your wedding and stag invitation. So we booked into the Hotel down the road and here we are. Business good, Del?

DEL

Well, Boycie, actually I retired. Damien here is in charge of the business.

RODNEY

I'm still the M.D.

DEL

Like I said, Damien is in charge of the business.

MARLENE

Cor look at you, Damien. When I last saw you, you were full of spots and hair gel.

RODNEY

Now he's full of bull..

DEL

Yes, Damien is now a daddy in his own right. Got a little Boy. I'm now a Granddaddy.

MARLENE

Really, Who'd of thought. How old?

DAMIEN

Three weeks. We called him Rafael.

BOYCIE

Rafael? Raf Trotter? You only need to put a riff in front of that and you'd be spot on.

DEL

Take no notice, Damien. He's always been a snob.

BOYCIE

Well, Marlene. You'd better head back to the hotel. Me and Tyler will be alright for today's festivities. Oh Didn't I introduce Tyler? Come here, Son.

Tyler stands forward and shakes hands with everyone. Stands with Damien who is a similar age.

BOYCIE

Tylers just finished his University stint. Haven't you, son.

RODNEY

Oh is that right? So what job are you doing, now?

TYLER

I'm on the dole.

BOYCIE

Er. He's just waiting for the right opportunity to come along.

DAMIEN

Stick with me, Tyler. I'll see your alright.

BOYCIE

Rodney, what have you been up to?

RODNEY

I'm the M.D. I also drive the van.

BOYCIE

Bloody hell. That's a bit of a miracle.

RODNEY

What's that?

BOYCIE

That van's still running. So, what's the agenda today, then. I must say you're splashing out a bit. Royal Ascot. Mind you, I'm used to functions like this out in the country.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Yeah, well there's been a last minute change of plan.

DEL

Ain't there just.

RODNEY

We're not going to Royal Ascot now.

BOYCIE

Oh. What's the alternative?

RODNEY

Romford Dogs.

BOYCIE

We're going to the dogs? Blimey. Perhaps Marlene should have come along. I could have lost her in the kennels for a couple of hours.

DENZIL

Who are we waiting for?

RODNEY

No, that's all of us.

MICKEY

Remember I've got to be back by half eight.

RODNEY

Yeah yeah Mickey.

23

INT. ROMFORD DOGS, BAR - DAY

23

The stag do entourage enter the bar. The Ritz it is not. They loiter near the bar area. There are punters sitting at tables more interested in the monitors than anything else.

BOYCIE

So Rodney. Me and Tyler came to Del's stag do expecting royal ascot.. and we'll now be going home smelling like K9's jock strap. Tell me... What happened.?

RODNEY

What happened? It's perfectly obvious what happened, Boycie. I cocked up on the booking. I remember it now , I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY (cont'd)
was at the auctions after those
Bluetooth earpieces Damian wanted
and I must of got me dates wrong.

BOYCIE
Oh how nice. So the company is
now cornering the world in
Bluetooth devices.

MICKEY
I wouldn't want one of them.

RODNEY
What?

MICKEY
Bluetooth earpieces.

RODNEY
Probably because no one ever
calls you. Denzil's got one.

Denzil is tapping away at his ear trying to get it to
work.

DEL
Cor blimey, hurry up and get us a
drink will ya I'm dying of thirst
here.

RODNEY
Sure. What do ya want Del ?

DEL
Cubre libre.

RODNEY
Er, I don't think they do
your exotic cocktails here. It's
the dogs.

DEL
Stone me bruv, well why ya bring
us here for?

RODNEY
Look I'm sorry ok it's all I
could find last minute alright ?!

DEL
Right night we're gonna have
aren't we? Watching lassie doing
the Hokey Cokey all night.

BOYCIE

Be like an old nags head do then,
Del.

DEL

(Annoyed)

So what do they do then, Rodney?

RODNEY

Lager.

DEL

Lager. Do I look like a lager
lout to you, Bruv? Look at me,
look, I'm done up to the nines. I
feel a right div. Talk about
overdressed.

RODNEY

Del - You've been overdressed all
your life. When you went to have
that filling done you wore a
three piece suit.

MICKEY

Come on Rodney get this show on
the road I'm on limited time,
here.

RODNEY

Alright alright. Well let's all
put a score in for a beer kitty
and take it from there. Micky get
the rest of em to sit down at
that table and I'll bring the the
drinks over.

The group sit on the round table. Minus Del who's gone
to the toilet.

DENZIL

So, Boycie, how's life on the
farm ?

BOYCIE

Busy Denzil, busy. Cattle to
feed, fields to mow, Scarecrows
to make. Oh yes. It's one job
after another. You should come
and visit one day, denzil, I'm
sure there's a pig sty that needs
mucking out somewhere or another.
(Boycie laugh)

DENZIL

Thanks Boycie. I'll keep it mind.

(CONTINUED)

MICKEY

Scarecrows? Here, why don't you just save the time and get Marlene to indulge in an early morning walk!

BOYCIE

How dare you talk about my wife like that!

TYLER

Yeah!

BOYCIE

You can't expect her to walk that far.

TYLER

Yeah!

BOYCIE

Not at her age, anyway.

MICKEY

So Rod. Any plans to stitch up Del boy?

RODNEY

Well I can't dress him up in anything. I mean he looks a big enough plonker as it is !

MICKEY

I remember When I was best man, god I hated the job. You've got to be so careful with the speech not to upset either side of the family. I was best man to eddie Collins, you remember him don't you?

RODNEY

Yeah. We were in the same class at school wern't we Mickey? Poor sod lost an arm six months before the the wedding in a bike accident.

DAMIAN

Bloody bikes. So dangerous.

RODNEY

It was a BMX !

MICKEY

The bride was horrified when he chose me to be best man. reckons I wasn't up to the job!

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Whatever made her come to
that conclusion?!

MICKEY

Dunno.

RODNEY

Stag do wasn't a mucher either!

MICKEY

Eddie got the right hump.

BOYCIE

Well spill the beans, Michael.

DAMIAN

Where did you take him?

MICKY PEARCE

Down the snooker hall.

DAMIEN

I don't..

TYLER

My dad told me about you and
he's right. You are a right
dipstick!

BOYCIE

Come on now. What about Del Boy.

TYLER

Let's spike his drink?!

RODNEY

No way. Del doesn't need
any encouragement to get any
louder. No, I had an idea. I
thought I'd get 'em to announce
something over the tannoy, stitch
him right up. Tell them to say
he's won a prize or summink.

MICKEY

Like it rod.

RODNEY

Where do I go to do that
then, Boycie?

BOYCIE

How the bloody hell do I know?

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

You've been here before ain't you?

BOYCIE

Yeah in 1976!

RODNEY

Oh well I'm sure I'll find it.

Del returns.

DEL

Oi oi what you lot whispering about then.

RODNEY

Oh nothing del.

MICKEY

Just on about the dogs Del.

DEL

Oh yeah. Come on then Boycie. You're a betting man. You must have some tips for us. Feeling lucky tonight.

BOYCIE

Oh no Del Boy. That pleasure went long ago. I haven't gambled for over ten years. Marlene was complaining that gambling was number one in my life. I said no Marlene, you've got to put shooting and fly fishing before that!

DEL

They don't give you five minutes to yourself do they, hey?

MICKEY

You should be like me. No woman tells me what to do.

RODNEY

Listen to it.

MICKEY

It's true.

DEL

No woman will have ya!

24

INT. NAGS HEAD - NIGHT

24

Raquel, Cassandra and Marlene enter the pub. Four of Raquel's friends come up and kiss her on the cheek. They are along for the hen do also.

SHARON

Here for round two are we?

RAQUEL

Don't tell me they are all plastered already.

SHARON

No. No. They were quite reserved. 'Cept for that poncie, stuck up git with the moustache. Who's he anyway?

MARLENE

My husband!

SHARON

Sorry. Didn't mean to offend.

MARLENE

No it's OK. You got him down to a tee. So Cassanda, are we off anywhere else or are we spending the night here?

SHARON

I can tell you're married to the ponce.

CASSANDRA

We're here for a bit then we're off to a pub up west. It's going to be a bit special that one.

RAQUEL

I hope you haven't gone to too much expense?

CASSANDRA

Don't worry, you're going to have a great time.

25

INT. ROMFORD DOGS, BAR - EVENING

25

The boys are sat round a table still. A little drunker.

DEL

Right, Boycie. I'm gonna win this next one. What's the dogs names?

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Shame you didn't have your old address book, Del. You could have picked a load of winners out of that.

BOYCIE

Denzil will you stop playing with your ear 'ole. What have you got that thing in for?

DENZIL

It's so I can keep in touch with my replacement driver. The contract is for seven days a week so I have to get another driver in for a couple of days.

BOYCIE

But it doesn't work.

DENZIL

'Course it works.

Denzil stands and fiddles with the earpiece. In the background we see all the monitors go on the blink.

MICKEY

Right chaps. I must away. I've got my art ladies to pose for.

RODNEY

Yeah I'll see you to the door, Mickey.
(winks)

MICKEY

Oh Yeah. See you all. Have a good one.

DEL

Ta da Mickey, thanks for coming. Since when has Rodney needed to hold Mickey's hand. Thought he gave that up last year?

DAMIEN

He's just being kind, Dad.

CUT TO:

Mickey and Rodney by the exit door.

MICKEY

You going to do it now? Get on the tannoy?

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Yeah. I just need to find it.

MICKEY

I think it's over there.

RODNEY

Cheers, Mickey.

Mickey and Rodney exit.

26 **EXT. THE DIAMOND ROOM BAR - NIGHT**

26

A couple of taxi's pull up outside the plush bar. Raquel looks out the cab window and her face lights up.

RAQUEL

Oh Wonderful. I've heard about this place. Very posh.

CASSANDRA

It's not that posh. Come on. We're VIP's tonight.

27 **EXT. ROMFORD DOGS, TRAINERS AREA - NIGHT**

27

Rodney has wandered into the trainers area searching for the tannoy. He stops and looks confused. He then spots a door and goes through it.

28 **INT. ROMFORD DOGS, BAR - NIGHT**

28

All the boys are still sat around the table except for Rodney who is absent.

DEL

I tell you that brother of mine is a diamond. A true diamond.

29 **EXT. ROMFORD DOGS, TRAINERS AREA - NIGHT**

29

Rodney enters an area which is very darkly lit. He is now totally lost. Then, out of the darkness, we hear a dog growl.

Dog's don't like Rodney!

CUT TO:

Rodney's frightened face as more dogs start growling.

30

INT. ROMFORD DOGS, BAR - NIGHT

30

Del returns to the table having placed a bet. He is standing facing the track while the others are still sitting.

DEL

This one's a winner, I can feel it in my water. Hey, where's my dipstick brother got to?

DAMIEN

Maybe he eloped with Mickey?

DENZIL

He nearly did that years ago.

They are all laughs. Del then spots something out on the racetrack and his face drops.

DEL

Oh my god. I've found Rodney.

BOYCIE

Where? In the tea hut?

DEL

No. He's on the racetrack in first at the minute.

31

EXT. ROMFORD DOGS, RACETRACK - NIGHT

31

Rodney is hurtling along the finishing straight towards Del and the boys as a bunch of greyhounds follow him at speed.

32

INT. ROMFORD DOGS, BAR - NIGHT

32

ALL the stag entourage are now on their feet and staring open mouthed at Rodney racing towards them.

33

EXT. ROMFORD DOGS, RACETRACK - NIGHT

33

Rodney manages to outpace the greyhounds and leaps over the advertising hoarding in time. He starts walking over to Del's area, gasping for breath.

RACE ANNOUNCER

Will somebody please eject that idiot!

RODNEY

Me?

The place is full to the rafters, they have singing cabaret act and the compare come son stage after the act finishes.

COMPARE

Right, now, ladies and gentlemen.
We have a special treat for a
certain lady in the audience
tonight. And if I may I'd like
her to come and join me on stage
for a bit. So could you put your
hands together for Miss Raquel
Turner.

Raquel looks shocked as Cassandra and Marlene laugh with her.

Raquel begrudgingly takes to the stage.

COMPARE

Hello darlin' I understand you're
getting married tomorrow?

RAQUEL

Yes that's the plan.

COMPARE

and your hen do is this evening?
Well, my dear. If you would just
like to take a seat just there.
We've been asked by a friend of
yours to do a little show for
you.

Raquel sits.

COMPARE

Ladies and Gentlemen, it gives me
great pleasure to introduce to
you tonight, two of our adult
entertainers. Captain Courteous
and Spider-like-man.

Out from the wings comes two "strippers" dressed as two super heroes. The suggestive music starts and both men surround Raquel with a sexy dance.

CUT TO:

Cassandra and Marlene are watching the show in the audience when we see DEL, RODNEY, BOYCIE and the rest of the stag do enter the bar. Rodney spots Cassandra.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY
That's Cassandra.

DEL
Don't talk to me, Rodney. Don't
talk to me.

RODNEY
No. Straight up. It is.

BOYCIE
And if I'm not mistaken that's
your future wife up on the stage
with two blokes.

DEL
What? Getaway.

DAMIEN
Mum?

Boycie laughs.

Cassandra and Marlene turn around and see the boys.

CASSANDRA
What the hell are you lot doing
here?

DEL
Oh we've only got your husband to
thank for that. This wally only
decided to give the greyhounds a
run for their money.

DENZIL
Literally.

CASSANDRA
(to Rodney)
You tried to outrun a greyhound?

DEL
He tried... He came fourth! We
all got thrown out after that.

CASSANDRA
Was this some kind of stupid bet?

RODNEY
No. Look.

DEL
Nevermind that. What's Raquel
doing up there?

MARLENE

I'd call it enjoying herself.

We cut back to the stage and both men are now topless but they still have their masks on. Raquel is enjoying the attention.

Cut back to the audience. Del is open mouthed.

RODNEY

Leave it, Del. Let her have a bit of fun.

DEL

A bit of fun. That's my future wife up there. And what does he think he's going to do with that banana? RIGHT!

DEL bounds off to sort the male strippers out. We remain on BOYCIE, MARLENE, RODNEY, CASSANDRA, DAMIEN, DENZIL and TYLER.

We HEAR shouting and screams as the place then turns into a riot.

CUT TO:

Stage wings. The stripper with the Spider man mask looks out of the curtain.

SPIDER-LIKE-MAN

Del?

The man takes his mask off revealing him to be Mickey Pearce.

DEL OOV

Mickey, I'll bloody swing for you.

Mickey exits.

35

INT. RODNEYS LOUNGE - NIGHT

35

Del is laying on the sofa smoking a cigar, obviously the worse for wear. Rodney is standing behind the sofa, wobbling, but staying upright.

DEL

Go on Rodders. Let's have a bra... bra... brandy.

RODNEY

Bloody hell, Del. Don't you think you've had enough for one day? You've had more cocktails than a blue oyster happy hour.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

You've always been a w... w..

Rodney looks sternly at Del.

DEL (CONT'D)

Worrier.

RODNEY

No, Derek. It's just (hiccup)
that when you're in that church
tomorrow I don't want you saying
"I do" all over Raquel's dress.

DEL

Leave off Rodney. You were the
one that always had the
hangovers.

RODNEY

They weren't (hiccup) hangovers.
It was the thought of eating
Grandad's breakfast.

DEL

Cor I know, Bruv. He's the only
bloke I know who'd muck up a
microphone meal.

RODNEY

You mean Microwave.

DEL

Yeah him 'n all.

Rodney looks in the cupboard.

DEL (CONT'D)

What you doing, R... Rodney?

RODNEY

Looking for an iron.

DEL

Bit late for bloody golf ain't
it?

RODNEY

An Iron you wally. I wanna give
me suit a once over.

DEL

At half one in the morning? Give
it a rest will you, Rodders.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

What do you suggest then, Del?
Nip out to a club?

DEL

A club? Gordon Bennett, The only
club I go to now is the Peckham
Gardening club.

RODNEY

I was joking. A-ha.

Rodney has found the iron and places his trousers on the
floor and starts pushing the iron over them in his tiddly
state. Del stands to watch.

DEL

Rodney.

RODNEY

Yeah?

DEL

Rodney.

RODNEY

What?

DEL

RODNEY!

RODNEY

What is it? This bloody thing
ain't working.

DEL

It might help if you plug it in.

RODNEY

Ah. Yes.

Rodney plugs the iron in.

DEL

Rodney... My brother.

RODNEY

You're right there, Del.

DEL

I'm sorry.

RODNEY

Sorry for what? (hiccup)

DEL
Sorry for holding you back, all
them years.

RODNEY
From what?

DEL
You... You had CBG's.

RODNEY
Huh?

DEL
GCE's.

RODNEY
Well, yeah but only two, Del. It
was hardly gonna get me into
Oxford.

DEL
Two more than me, Bruv. You...
You could have had a career.

RODNEY
I had a career, Del.

DEL
Did you?

RODNEY
Well I lumped that suitcase about
fairly.

DEL
And bloody good at it you were,
Rodders. I wanted to make
Trotters Independent Traders a
kosher business but I didn't have
what it took.

RODNEY
What are you going on about you
senile old berk? If it wasn't for
you, Del-Boy, I'd have been in
care. Who knows where I'd have
ended up? I could have ended up
on the street, into drugs or a
drunk.

DEL
Look at you now, hey Bruv?
Married, a father and...

RODNEY

Drunk!

They both laugh.

DEL

Come here.

Del pulls Rodney in for a hug but Rodney still has the hot iron in his hand. We see Del's face change from a smile to pain.

DEL (CONT'D)

Aaaarrrrggghhh!

36

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

36

You can HEAR the hustle and bustle of the guests inside the church. Del and Rodney, resplendent in top hat and tails, are chatting outside the door.

RODNEY

The time has finally arrived,
Del. You feeling nervous?

DEL

Apart from that burn mark on the
inside of my leg, I feel...
(searches for the word) Pukka,
Rodders, I feel pukka.

RODNEY

That's a good sign. Here, do you
know you've got two roses in your
lapel?

Del pulls out one of the roses.

DEL

Follow me, Rodney.

37

EXT. CHURCH/GRAVEYARD - DAY

37

Del and Rodney walk past the church into the graveyard.

DEL

I'll tell you why I brought two
roses. Look there.

Rodney looks down and see's a grave with "Colin "Trigger"
Ball and 1944 - 2014 under it.

DEL

Here you are, Trig. You didn't
think I'd miss you out on a day
like today, did ya?

Del places the rose by the headstone.

(CONTINUED)

A Beat.

RODNEY

You miss old Trigger, don't you,
Del.

DEL

I miss 'em all, Rodney. Grandad,
Albert, Mike, even Sid, although
my old guts don't miss that grub
of his. Last, but not least, I
miss our dear old mum. Things
just ain't the same anymore,
Bruv.

RODNEY

You've still got Denzil and
Boycie, though.

DEL

Yeah I thought of that. That's
what made me depressed. I just
wish... I just wish Trig had...

RODNEY

A brain cell?

DEL

Oi Oi Oi. Don't be like that,
Rodney.

RODNEY

Sorry.

A Beat. Del slowly smiles.

DEL

I remember once me an' Trig got a
weeks detention for flickin'
chewing gum at our science
teacher's Mr Taylor's hair. Trig
was certain it was a wig. Anyway,
we got caught and had to stay
late and write lines. "Derek
Trotter must not flick chewing
gum in the class room". Pages and
pages of it. Well come Friday an'
old grumpy pants Taylor came and
collected the paper in. He went
to Trig and he had none. In five
days Trig hadn't written a single
word. Mr Taylor was fuming.

RODNEY

Good on Trigger. What was it a
silent protest?

(CONTINUED)

DEL

No. He couldn't remember his name.

RODNEY

Bloody hell. I'm not surprised, though. He didn't know mine, either. At least he went out with a bang, hey Del?

DEL

He certainly did that, Rodders.

RODNEY

Did you pay for all this, Del? He wasn't loaded was he?

DEL

Me, no. I know who did, though.

RODNEY

Who?

BOYCIE (OOV)

I did, actually.

Rodney and Del turn round to see Boycie walking up to them.

BOYCIE

You might think I'm tighter than a Whelk's armpit but I do have a heart.

RODNEY

You did? My god.

DEL

If only he knew, hey, Boycie.

BOYCIE

Yeah, well. I felt a bit guilty sending him that electric toothbrush.

RODNEY

Oh that's the toothbrush that...

BOYCIE

... that he used to clean his bath with, yes. Trouble was he didn't have the foresight to empty the bath first.

The Vicar appears outside the church and looks over at Del, Rod and Boycie.

(CONTINUED)

VICAR
(coughs)
If you could make your way
inside.

DEL
Sorry, yes, now coming your
grace.

BOYCIE
No turning back now, Del Boy.

RODNEY
Come on, mate.

38

INT. CHURCH ENTRANCE - DAY

38

Denzil and Mickey Pearce are the ushers.

DENZIL
Does Raquel know your an usher?

MICKEY
I dunno, Why?

DENZIL
Oh Nothing. Just she might be
sick of the sight of you by now.

MICKEY
Oh. Yeah.

DENZIL
I mean she wasn't best pleased
with her Hen night.

MICKEY
That wasn't anything to do with
me. They gave me the wrong
costume.

DENZIL
You wouldn't catch me doing
anything like that.

MICKEY
Oh look, here comes the bridge.

DENZIL
Right, inside.

Mickey and Denzil enter the church and close the door. Denzil gives Del a knowing nod. Del smiles, slightly frightened.

Del and Rod are facing the Vicar.

RODNEY
At least she's turned up.

DEL
Yes, thank you, Rodney. 'Ere did you bring your hip flask?

RODNEY
Yeah.

DEL
'Gis a bit, quick.

Del grabs the hip flask with his good hand and drains a bit quickly.

The WEDDING MARCH starts.

Del and Rodney stand to attention. The guests stand.

The Door opens and in walks Raquel hand in hand with her FATHER. Big smile on her face.

Del facing the Vicar as Raquel comes into his view. He is stunned by her beauty. Gives her the wink.

VICAR
Would all the guests please be seated.

Everyone sits except the happy couple, Rodney, the best man and Cassandra, the matron of honour.

VICAR (CONT'D)
Dearly Beloved, we are gathered together here in the sign of God - and in the face of this company - to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony.

Someone shouts "About time" from the back of the church.

VICAR (CONT'D)
Which... which is commended to be honorable among all men; and therefore - is not by any - to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly - but reverently, discreetly, advisedly and solemnly.

(CONTINUED)

Denzil whispers to Mickey.

DENZIL

Sounds like Del down the market.

VICAR (CONT'D)

Into this holy estate these two persons present now come to be joined. If any person can show just cause why they may not be joined together - let them speak now or forever hold their peace.

We HEAR the church door creak. Everyone except Raquel turns around. In walks...

...SLATER.

Del and Rodney look at each other and mouth "SLATER" to each other in panic.

Slater can see everyone looking at him and then quietly sits on an empty pew at the back. Everyone returns to normal. Del keeps nervously looking over his shoulder.

VICAR (CONT'D)

Through marriage, Derek and Raquel make a commitment together to face their disappointments - embrace their dreams - realize their hopes - and accept each other's failures.

The vicar continues throughout this exchange.

BOYCIE

(to Marlene)

That's a big ask on Raquel's part. Del boy's life has been one big failure.

MARLENE

He's happy. They're both happy. Look at them. You're just jealous, you old git.

BOYCIE

No I am not. I wouldn't do that again for a million pounds.

MARLENE

You've got a point, Boycie. Neither would I!

Back on the vicar.

(CONTINUED)

VICAR

Do you have the ring?

Del looks round at Rodney, who, with some trepidation pulls out a monstrosity of a ring. Del is all smiles as it is placed in the vicars hands. The Vicar raises his eyebrows as he see's it. Del is still all smiles thinking that they are all impressed with his choice.

The vicar gives out both rings to Del and Raquel and they place them on each others fingers.

RAQUEL

Oh God... Um Sorry.

VICAR

Now repeat after me: I call upon these persons here present.

DEL

I call upon these persons here present.

VICAR

To witness that I, Derek Edward Trotter.

VICAR

Take this woman, Rachel Turner.

MICKEY

(to Denzil)

Who's Rachel?

Denzil shakes his head and puts his finger to his lips.

DEL

Take this woman, Rachel Turner.

VICAR

To be my lawful wedded wife.

DEL

To be my lawful wedded wife.

BOYCIE

First time Del's been above the law.

MARLENE

Shhhhh!

VICAR

Now repeat after me: I call upon these persons here present.

RAQUEL

I call upon these persons here present.

VICAR

To witness that I, Rachel Turner.

VICAR

Take this man, Derek Edward Trotter.

RAQUEL

Take this man, Derek Edward Trotter.

VICAR

To be my lawful wedded husband.

RAQUEL

To be my lawful wedded husband.

VICAR

You have both made the declarations required by law and you have made a solemn and binding contract with each other in the presence of your witnesses, you are now husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.

Rodney, Cassandra, Damien and Donna (with baby) are all smiles and start clapping. Boycie and Marlene stand and clap. Denzil and Mickey also stand and clap. The rest of the congregation stands and joins in the clapping as:

DEL

Right, let me get under this.

Del raises the veil.

RAQUEL

At long last!

Del is tearful.

RAQUEL (CONT'D)

I love you.

DEL

I love you too, Trotter.

Del then plants a smacker on Raquel as everyone goes nuts, that is, except for Slater, who just looks a bit embarrassed.

The whole congregation is outside getting ready for photographs. Raquel and Del are the centre of attention and then, Raquel spots Slater. Her face drops.

RAQUEL

What the HELL is HE doing here?

DEL

I dunno. It's nothing to do with me. Rodders?

RODNEY

Nothing to do with me, either? Do you want me to get rid of him?

DEL

No. I want you to invite him on our honeymoon. Thank you, Rodney. Course I want you to get rid of him. I've just got to get something from the van.

RODNEY

OK. I will... Denzil, Mickey... Can I borrow you?

Denzil and Mickey follow Rodney not really knowing what it's about.

RODNEY

(to slater)

What you doin' here?

SLATER

Pleased to see you again, too, Rodney.

RODNEY

You weren't ever supposed to come back round here.

SLATER

Don't worry, Rodney. It's just a coincidence. I'd heard about Trigger and I just came to pay my respects. I'd been to the cemetery and what do I see in the car park? A Crappy Yellow Three wheel van. I just had to take a look.

RODNEY

(lowers his guard)

Oh. I see. So what you doing now.

(CONTINUED)

SLATER

Well, not a lot. Del's scrubbed up well.

RODNEY

Yeah. He's looks good, don't he?

SLATER

I hope he's not whisking Rachel off in that Van. Where's the honeymoon? Bognor?

RODNEY

No... Margate.

SLATER

Margate. How lovely.

MICKEY

It's a nostalgia trip. It's where they met.

SLATER

They met in Margate? How romantic. Bride looks nice I must say.

RODNEY

(changing subject)

So what are you doing with yourself now, Roy?

SLATER

Actually I live in Margate. I run a Punch and Judy stall amongst other things.

DENZIL

Oh so you still pretend to be a policeman, then?

SLATER

It's a way to make ends meet, Denzil. Right, Rodney. Say hello to Del for me. I must be off in a minute.

RODNEY

Yeah Goodbye Roy. I'll warn... I mean I'll pass it on.

SLATER

Good boy, Rodney. Denzil. Mickey.

DENZIL

Take care, Roy.

Rodney moves back to Del and Raquel.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

Well? What did he want?

RODNEY

Roy? Oh he was visiting Trigger and saw your van in the car park. Bit of a giveaway. He just popped his head in, that's all.

DEL

Oh did he? Hang on a minute.

RODNEY

Hang on, Del.

DEL

It's okay, Rodders. Just gonna have a quiet word.

Del hairs off after Slater. Rodney and Raquel are anxious at what Del is up to.

From a distance we see Del go up to Slater. We cannot hear the exchange. A few words are exchanged, then Del gives Slater a hug and shakes his hand. Del then turns and walks back to Rodney and Raquel. Boycie, Marlene, Tyler and Damien are close by.

RAQUEL

What was that about?

DEL

Oh that. Nothing. Just saying goodbye. I left him with a little present. They all remember him round here.

We CUT back to Slater as he gives Del a knowing nod, then turns and walks away, little knowing Del has planted a sign saying "OLD BILL" on his back.

RODNEY

You little sneak. He'll get lynched round 'ere.

DEL

With any luck.

BOYCIE

Nice one, Del.

DAMIEN

Well done, Dad. Look, Tyler that's what we've got to live up to.

(CONTINUED)

DEL

What do you mean?

DAMIEN

Oh Yeah. Mum, Dad, Uncle Rodney.
Meet my new partner in Trotters
Independant Traders.

Damien puts his arm around Tyler.

DEL

Oh that's good news, innit
Rodney.

RODNEY

That's my replacement? A Boyce?

BOYCIE

Tyler. What are you doing? You
can't conspire with a Trotter.

TYLER

Why not? I've got a degree in
business management.

DAMIEN

I've every faith in him. He says
he can sell. Which is more than I
can say for...

MICKEY

Come on, look lively. They wanna
do the photographs.

They all start walking away towards where the photographs
are to be taken.

BOYCIE

Tyler, when this is finished, you
and me are having words.

TYLER

Don't worry, Dad. We know what
we're doing.

MARLENE

Leave him alone, Boycie. He's got
to go out on his own at some
point.

DAMIEN

Yes, Mr Boyce. Don't worry. This
time next year we'll be
millionaires.

BOYCIE

Oh my gawd. I've heard all that before from another Trotter.

DEL

Yeah but I was a millionaire, unlike you, Boycie.

RODNEY

And me.

CASSANDRA

Says the man who is now being supported by his wife while he plays with paint pots.

RODNEY

I am not playing with paint pots, Cassandra. I'm...

RAQUEL

Pack it in you two. This is a happy occasion.

JOAN

Try living with them.

RODNEY & CASSANDRA.

Oi!

41 **EXT. CHURCH CONTINUOUS - DAY**

41

All of the guests are set up outside the church, ready to pose for photographs.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Right, Lets get some smiles going. It's a wedding! Everyone say Cheese.

DEL

No. No. Not cheese. Let's try lovely jubbly!

EVERYONE

Lovely jubbly!!

They all laugh.

Slater has wandered into the line of guests, Boycie notices him and just as the picture is about to be taken raises his order of service, covering Slater's face. Click.

End Tiles over montage of Wedding day photographs.

THE END

(CONTINUED)

