

MAPLIN EPISODE 4: FIRST DRAFT BY ASHLEY MILLER

INT. SHOP FLOOR. DISCO SECTION. DAY

Matt is dusting and adjusting the lights in his section. He pauses and stares at a empty spot on his shelves.

MATT

What the?

He looks around the shop.

MATT

Hey Gordon! Come here.

Gordon comes bouncing over to him.

GORDON

Yeah? Oh mate did you see that code five that walked in earlier. She was checking me out. I think it's this.

He taps the earpiece in his ear.

MATT

Yeah. No I didn't see her. Did you sell that tape deck that was there?

GORDON

Nope. You?

MATT

No. That's why I'm asking you.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOP FLOOR. FRONT TILLS. DAY

Liz and Betts are on the tills. Liz is standing drinking a coffee and Betts is looking around.

Matt walks up.

MATT

Hey ladies, did either of you cash through a tape deck today?

LIZ

No, don't think so.

BETTS

I cashed out a remote control
aeroplane.

MATT

But not a tape deck?

BETTS

No. But I managed to convince the
guy to buy the batteries to go with
the plane.

LIZ

Well done Betts, you did your job.
(beat) For once.

MATT

Well that two hundred quid tape
deck is gone from my section.

BETTS

Maybe someone is bought it.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOP FLOOR. DISCO SECTION. DAY

Mike, Alex and Matt are all standing by the wall staring at
the space on the shelf.

ALEX

Was it here this morning?

MATT

Yup.

MIKE

And the girls don't know anything
about it?

MATT

Well there was no batteries
involved so Betts won't remember if
she sold it or not. And Liz said
she didn't.

ALEX

Maybe it fell behind the shelf.

Matt and Mike both stare at him.

MATT

Yeah better yet, maybe it's morphed into this here megaphone. Good going Alex. Case solved.

MIKE

That skip rat was in today.

MATT

Yeah I saw him. And he was in this section. Tried keeping an eye on him but it was busy at the time.

MIKE

So it's been nicked.

MATT

I'm thinking so. Yes.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY.

Mike sits at the desk, drinking an extra large coffee. OFFICER DOUGLAS sits in front of him.

OFFICER DOUGLAS

Now, just tell me exactly how things unfolded.

MIKE

Ok. Well....

Mike looks pensively upwards.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOP FLOOR. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike is standing at the front of the shop finishing helping a customer. The SUSPECT walks past him in the aisle.

MIKE (V.O.)

The scruffy guy came in, I recognized him from being in the store before. But he headed straight for the back of the shop.

Mike gives a thoughtful look and follows the guy straight to the back.

MIKE (V.O.)
So I naturally followed him,
thinking it seemed a bit dodgy.

Mike gets to the disco section where Matt is adjusting lights and dusting. He immediately give Matt the wink and nod towards the Suspect's direction.

MIKE (V.O.)
Then I saw Matt was there so I
signaled to him to keep an eye on
him. Figured he could take care of
everything.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
Right. I see you all work as a team
here then.

MIKE
Well, yeah. So anyways-

OFFICER DOUGLAS
-Can you describe the suspect?

MIKE
I'd say late thirties. He had a big
puffy black jacket on.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
How tall was he?

MIKE
I'd say a few inches shorter than
me.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
Uh-huh. And how tall would that be?

MIKE
I'd say he's about six foot one.

Officer Douglas stops writing. He looks up.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
How tall are you?

MIKE
Six four.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
Christ almighty son! You're a
bleeding giant.

MIKE
I know.

OFFICER DOUGLAS
No, seriously. I read somewhere
that six foot four and over is
legally classed as a giant.

MIKE
I KNOW!

OFFICER DOUGLAS
You need to lay off those coffees I
think. Probably what made you so
freakishly tall.

Mike glances at the extra large coffee cup in his hands and quietly puts it on the desk behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE CANTEEN. DAY.

Marcus is sitting at the lunch table and OFFICER LANGE sits in front of him.

OFFICER LANGE
So now how close did you get to the
suspect?

MARCUS
Well. You know. I was, right,
probably, you know, pretty close.

OFFICER LANGE
Uh-huh. Pretty close? Could you
give an accurate description of him
do you think?

MARCUS
Well, yeah, you know. Probably, for
the simple reason, you know, that I
was close. Right.

Office Lange stares at him awaiting for him to continue.

OFFICER LANGE
And what would that description be
then?