

Hard Matter

written by

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1 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD

Magical fantasy colours weave in and out comfortably, serenely.
A picture of peace and harmony, psychedelic, hippy.

2 TITLE: HARD MATTER

POV hippyland transforms into...

EXT. FARM - DAY

CATS, surging out of shed. Plain clothes DC DEREK DOBBYN CANNOT contain JOY.

RSPCA Officer SANDY MERRY, unimpressed as tails rub his legs.

SANDY MERRY

Cats are you. They like you.

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes. But the little uns'll have to wait. Did you know the farmer?

SANDY MERRY

Evans. Yeh. Don't need to know him. Smell his hands at twenty paces.

DEREK DOBBYN

Smells a lot more now if that's him.

SANDY MERRY

That's on you. You're welcome to it.

Derek switches on flashlight. ENTERS shed.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Bloody hell! [Quick RETURN. Waves torch at cats] Stick to tins, savages! [To Sandy] Hang on. Characteristic notables? Erm. Other way.

SANDY MERRY

Earrings. Beard. Dirty hands.

DEREK DOBBYN

Right. Yes. I'll call it in. What about these?

SANDY MERRY

Termination. Lot of money domesticating strays. No one puts up for them. Would you?

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes I would. [On radio] PAPA 67 to Control. [To Sandy] You help with adoption papers?

Radio responds. Sandy shrugs "Nah".

CUT TO: Derek closing shed, GASHES hand on rusty nail.

DEREK DOBBYN
Ow. That hurts. Well, I'm jabbed up.
No harm done.

SANDY MERRY
You hope.

3 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD

Single drop of black blood stains panorama.

4 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

DCI PAUL HAMMER
[Answering phone] DCI Hammer.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
DC Dobbyn. Looks like suicide, sir.
Door locked on inside. With his cats.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Cats?!

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
About forty. He'd made his own
mausoleum in his shed. Like an
Egyptian-

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Can you manage this, Dobbyn? I don't
like you working for me, tell you
that now.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Yes sir.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
So what d'you want? Potty training?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
You asked me to inform you.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Sir.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Sir.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Coroner? SOCO? Ambulance?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
All here, sir. Few cats for adoption.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
I don't give two huns for the cats.
Dot your eyes, Dobbyn. And come in.
[Puts down phone] Cats! [To BROOK]
How long's he bin here?

DS GAVIN BROOK
Two months, more or less.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Feels like a stretch. Reminds me of
every greenstick who never made it.
Two months is nothing. Mark my words,
he'll be gone by Christmas. 5p?

DS GAVIN BROOK
5p.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Can't have him here when Brian
returns. He'll eat him.

DS GAVIN BROOK
He loves his job, sir.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
He's a PR Herman Sherman of modern
policing. Can't have a sitting target
with the sharp-end Super. Won't be
pretty. See him off, for the best.

DS GAVIN BROOK
What about me 5p?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Some sacrifices are worth it.
Bugging fast track. Breeds em soft.
[picks up framed photo of Dobbyn in
panto dame wig and dress surrounded
by cheering children]. What's this?
Is he mad? [Returns it FACE DOWN]
Needs to make choices. I'll be his
fate if he won't. Bloody hell.

5 EXT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dobbyn, band aid on hand, opens small cat box. Two kittens
venture out.

DEREK DOBBYN
[Unhappily] God they were rude.

He reclines with kittens on chest. Plays with them. Happier.
Clearly NOT police material. Falls asleep. FOCUS on band aid.

6 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD

A DARKNESS falls over hippy world. A black entity rises from distant dot, thorn-like, SPLITS picture in TWO. Rainbow world becomes paired into sky and land. Thorn GROWS into macrocosmic city, flat street SPREADS like giant PLAQUE that smothers land beneath. GONE. Now it is a city with multicoloured sky.

Sky HARDENS, grows DULL, POCKED with holes.

City plain GROWS organic buildings reaching upward like KNIVES. Buildings arch inward in German expressionistic menace. On walls, imprinted, curled, fetal GOLEMS.

7 EXT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dobbyn WRITHES, CLUTCHES head in sleep. His fingers emit a GLOW. He wakes STARTLED. Glow VANISHES.

8 INT. POLICE HQ CANTEEN - DAY

Dobbyn joined at table by DS KARINA BANKS. Late 40's, strong build, plain clothes. Scar on lip. FROWNS at Dobbyn.

DS KARINA BANKS

How're you doin? How're the cats? All got names?

DEREK DOBBYN

Oh. Hello, Sergeant. Stan and Ollie as it happens.

DS KARINA BANKS

Only two? Heard you were Dr Doolittle. Asking for forty. Maneaters at that.

DEREK DOBBYN

Didn't turn out like that. Didn't know you cared, Sergeant. Word travels!

DS KARINA BANKS

'Cause it does. In our grapevine, there's no secrets

DEREK DOBBYN

Even with, whatsit, animal rescue?

DS KARINA BANKS

Even with. Gave me sit rep. Wonders what you're doin in this job. Too soft, too open. Not the whole crease.

DEREK DOBBYN

Charming. Shall I sit somewhere else?

DS KARINA BANKS

Stay. Two months is a long time in this job. Plenty of time to get your gist. We've got yours.

DEREK DOBBYN

Thank you. What are you saying?

DS KARINA BANKS

Two pionters. One, you can't stay. *Probably.* But two, we like you, a bit. *Maybe.* So let's do this. Meet me tonight. Need to talk. On behalf of what I'm hearing, and seeing. And so on. Okay?

DEREK DOBBYN

Right. Is it always this weird round here? Erm, Sergeant.

DS KARINA BANKS

Yes. It is. And at the dinner table, you call me Karina.

9

INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Crowded, detectives face whiteboard. Derek SERVES tea mugs.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Okay. [Instant hush] When 5p's done her rounds [chuckles] we'll begin. [To D sitting] You done? ["Yes, sir"] Thank you, Felix. [Laughter] New case. Some of you may not have heard. I am the acting CO. [Nods] This is my department until Detective Superintendent Vin Brian takes command.

DC RAVET

He's coming back?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Next week.

DC RAVET

Bye bye, Felix.

DC TAGO

Shame. Does a nice cuppa.

DC BACK ROW

Got an hair in mine.

DC BACK ROW 2

Fur ball. [coughs]

Laughter.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

The case. Operation Hawksmoor to the public. Or to us only, Operation Cheshire Cat. Missing children! Serious situation. Across four counties seven children have been recorded missing. We don't know why. Most likely, repeat offender at large. Hence, we work fast and get results. Not looking for a happy resolution. There won't be for these families, communities. But we find the offender, take him off the street, give him life that means life. Fucking quick and about fucking time. Any questions? Good. Sergeant Brook, take Felix with you. Karina, you stay here. Need you feeding Gavin updates on new whereabouts. You've all got your duties, so get to it.

DC BACK ROW

Let's see who we get rid first.

They BUSTLE into activity, noticeably AWAY from Derek. He watches Brook, who IGNORES him. When ready, Brook EXITS.

DS GAVIN BROOK

[To D] Come on.

Derek EXITS TAILING Brook.

10 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

Brook drives, Derek passenger.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Godfrey Worthington. Brickhouse. On record since twelve. Multiple credits every court appearance. Drive you mad. While we're with him, check his bookmarks. Run a history diagnostic. Know how to do that?

DEREK DOBBYN

No. Sargeant.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Bloody hell - I'll do it. You question him. Yeah? He's called Brickhouse so watch him. Usually made of straw. But not him. Hormones of a bull. So if you have to, grab his ring and don't let go. [Checks Derek looking thoughtful] You'll see.

[Parking outside house] And he *hates*
our lot. [Gets out of car]

11 INT. BRICKHOUSE'S HOUSE - DAY

BRICKHOUSE, as described, adorned with metal-nose ring, answers door. Brook WALKS IN.

BRICKHOUSE
[Feminine] Hey! I live here!

DS GAVIN BROOK
On our say so. You'll want me here
briefly yes?

BRICKHOUSE
Yes. It's my home.

12 INT. BRICKHOUSE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brook ENTERS puts on plastic gloves, picks up newspaper, puts it on computer chair, sits on paper. Operates computer.

DS GAVIN BROOK
Any other computers in your
residence? Ipads? Tablets? Phones?
Any images of a pornographic nature?

BRICKHOUSE
No. I'm clean.

DS GAVIN BROOK
[To Derek] Search him. Then this.

DEREK DOBBYN
[To B] Arms out.

Brickhouse lifts arms. Derek frisks him, searches sofa. STOPS.

DEREK DOBBYN
Is there anything where my hands are
going that could hurt me? Needles?
Blades?

BRICKHOUSE
No. I'm clean. Look. [Shows arms]

DS GAVIN BROOK
You close to a relapse, Brickhouse?

BRICKHOUSE
Stop calling me that. I'm Godfrey.

DS GAVIN BROOK
[Scoffs] *Godfrey*. All right, *Godfrey*.
Give us a tour. Cellar and loft.

BRICKHOUSE

Okay okay. Jeez. Can't help it. Got medicine, helps. Live without it if I could. It's horrible lonely.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Don't care. Children first in my book.

DEREK DOBBYN

And mine.

Brook rattles cellar door. Brickhouse STARTLES.

BRICKHOUSE

Leave me alone. Leave me alone!

He gets into a RAGE, fists, teeth CLENCHED. GOES FOR DEREK.

BRICKHOUSE

Hands off me! You!

Brickhouse EXPLODES, SLAMS Dobbyn against wall. Brook stands back. Dobbyn DAZED. B THUMPING his face. HELPLESS. But...

13 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CONTINUOUS

City becomes CHARGED. LIGHTNING, EARTHQUAKE. Sky roof THROBS. Lice-like creatures CRAWL OUT of cave holes, AGITATED. Golems imprinted on city walls JUDDER AWAKE, BREAK FREE, ROAR, STRETCH. Lice TRANSFORM, EXPAND into harpies, griffins, ANGRY, DROP onto streets. There is BATTLE between beasts...

14 INT. BRICKHOUSE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Derek's POV - his hands/body GLOW. Brook's POV - D stares USELESSLY at himself. Brook is AMUSED.

Brickhouse, *taking the nod from Brook*, PICKS UP Derek. Derek demonstrates ENORMOUS POWER, BLOCKS, HITS like sensei, instantly FLOORS B, puts him in cuffs.

DEREK DOBBYN

I'm arresting you for assault. You don't have to say anything-

DS GAVIN BROOK

Don't need that for him. Hold him down. I'm looking in that cellar.

15 EXT. BRICKHOUSE'S HOUSE - DAY

They escort Brickhouse into car. Brook EYES Derek.

DS GAVIN BROOK
 [Radioing in] Papa 29 to control.
 ["Control"] One arrest Godfrey
 Worthington. Assault. Breach of
 discharge. Request officers at
 prisoner's address.

16 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Griffins, harpies, prostate or flee to caves. Golems howl
 VICTORY.

17 INT. SHILBY SHAMPERS PAMPER SHOP - DAY

Karina pampered by SHARON.

SHARON SHILBY
 Fin. How long will these last?

DS KARINA BANKS
 Oh weeks. Dreary days at me desk.
 Have to miss outdoors but gotta do
 it. We all get paperwork.

SHARON SHILBY
 Tell me. Stress in the in-tray. Not
 easy keeping me illegals in work
 ["Oi!"]

DS KARINA BANKS
 They're English. [Sharon shrugs]
 Still no regrets? Can always come
 back. There's a locker for you.

SHARON SHILBY
 No regrets. You done?

DS KARINA BANKS
 Actually....

SHARON SHILBY
 Not again, Karina. From the club or
 out? Talons out.

DS KARINA BANKS
 [Removes shoes, socks] Newby DC. Bit
 wet. But I like him. Feel like I'm
 taking a chance.

SHARON SHILBY
 If you do, you are. Not worth it, you
 think?

DS KARINA BANKS
 He has a bad rep. Not a baddun, but
 out of place, if you know what I
 mean.

Doesn't fit the uniform. We can all see it. The kind that leaves when the novelty dries up and the isolation yells at him. But I like him.

SHARON SHILBY

Trust your instincts. Your gut not your heart. I did, look at me.

DS KARINA BANKS

Kissing my feet.

SHARON SHILBY

Kissing?- [GRABS foot, BLOWS respberry on sole. K LAUGHS] That's the lip you get from me! Just weigh him up. If he's going down, will he take you with him? They do, y'know, and the jokers can be *fierce*. Don't miss *them*, not one bit. That *bastard* Brian...

DS KARINA BANKS

He's back soon.

SHARON SHILBY

Fuck. He better leave. I say no. NO.

18 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Brook ENTERS to "Good work" praise etc. He POINTS to D ENTERING with large box, band aid on cheek.

DC RAVET

[Re band aids] Took your cat to the vets?

DEREK DOBBYN

No. Took down a haystack.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

[amused] What have you got for us?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Brickshit's computer was clean, but *not* him. Vermin is vermin. His cellar is shocking. *Hard* copy images. That's bad on it's own. I think though, I recognised the kids, as who we're after. So, that's a scoop. And that's 5p you owe me, sir.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Good work. Pair of you. [To D] IF you can deliver without messing up, and without falling apart [re band aids], you can stay. Got me? Keep your *gaeity* out of here.

DEREK DOBBYN

[Confused] Yes sir. [WE SEE sparks in fingers]

DCI PAUL HAMMER

And go to the flippin gym. [to office] Now, we examine the images and grill a rat. Who wants it? [D puts hand up. IGNORED] Greg. Bob. Okay. This the scoop, Gavin?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Sir. [To office] Brace yourselves. First task is to match up the faces. Later, the amnesia's on me. Fuckin ell. What's wrong with people?

Derek spills photos on table. Officers gather round. One points,

DC REX BRUSSEL

That's Donny Fintner! Oh jeezus.

DC TRACY PUCK

Mohammed Rafal!

DC JOHN RAVET

The Wiltshire boy!

FADE OUT/FADE IN office is ADORNED with images, missing children

DCI PAUL HAMMER

[re photo of Brickhouse] Has he cracked?

DC GREG VALENS

No. Says he doesn't know. Came as a catalogue. Could keep it for a few nights. Won't say by who. Too scared.

DS GAVIN BROOK

See he gets fuckin *credit* this time!

DC GREG VALENS

This is big. We got a shoe in a ring.

DEREK DOBBYN

Brickhouse say when the catalogue was being collected?

DC GREG VALENS

[Looks at team, sees they are HAPPY with D asking] No. He's been a proper cunt. *Passive useless cunt.*

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Okay. It's a stake-out. Starts *now*. Gavin, fix up a rosta. 24/7. Find an address for surveillance.

Everyone to be recorded. This is under our flippin noses and we are going to flippin catch 'em! Right, we won't inform parents. Not till we get something rock hard on a supplier. Meantime, been hell of a late afternoon. Suggest those free get an early night with a *strong* cocktail. Back here, 6.30 *sharp*. Sharp noses n'all.

OFFICE

Sir.

19 EXT. REAL STREET - NIGHT

Dobbyn, Karina, dance clothes, walk, nervous. K lights up.

DEREK DOBBYN

You think I should stay?

DS KARINA BANKS

No. No one does. If it hadn't come from Gav, would not have believed it. You got a certain gristle, Derek, but you're not a good fit. Sorry.

DEREK DOBBYN

What am I doing wrong?

DS KARINA BANKS

You got a puff's background. Shows. Some fuckin hate it.

DEREK DOBBYN

Can't help that.

DS KARINA BANKS

No. You can't. Gonna have to surprise us to stay. Not by singing and dancing either.

DEREK DOBBYN

Good. I can't. I'm an actor.

DS KARINA BANKS

See? Not, were. Are.

DEREK DOBBYN

Faux pah.

DS KARINA BANKS

We'll see. [pauses] I like you, Derek [indicates cig] But if you don't fit, you don't fit, and there's nothing we can do for you.

However...[stubs out, drops cig in bin] If, I say if, you have to go, you don't have to leave all of us. Okay?

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes. Okay. Never know what's round the corner.

DS KARINA BANKS

Yes, we do. [Walk round corner to nightclub queue] See if it's true. See if you're *not* a dancer.

In queue, MUGS further down notice them. "Pigs" one whispers. D and K can't hear, but D's POV: his aura SENSES mist over them. Mugs STARE at him. Then look away before K sees them. D HESITATES.

DS KARINA BANKS

Too late to turn back now.

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes. I know. Wasn't that. Nothing.

20 INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

D and K dance. Karin LAUGHS at his STIFF moves. Derek shrugs, sees MUGS moving toward him, dances K to DIFFERENT spot. Mugs HEAD for him.

MUG

Fuckin pig!

They ATTACK. D is HURT. K starts to FIGHT, TURNS to D. FEAR holds him. His hands SHAKE. But...

21 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CONTINUOUS

Black city rattles like train passes. Single bud in street RISES like Argonaut tooth into YOUNG GOLEM. This is FOLEY, he looks EXACTLY like Dobbyn, made of CLAY. Golems arrive. They ALL stand guard as HARPIES from above fall onto them. They FIGHT.

22 INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

POV HOLOGRAM HAZE surrounds D, UNSEEN by anyone. He FIGHTS EASILY.

23 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Golems battle Harpies. Made of granite, SAME COLOUR as D's haze, they TOPPLE creatures easily. Newest golem stands out. Younger, smaller frame, less able. FOLEY gets battered in face, stone breaks off around eye.

GOLEM BROOK

Nice one, Foley. Make a ghoul of you yet.

Int. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Mugs knocked out. D and K STANDING.

DEREK DOBBYN

Didn't know I could...

DS KARINA BANKS

Things are looking up! Better call it in.

24 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Derek and Karina ENTER. Officers already IN.

DS KARINA BANKS

[Holding video tape] Broody Bruce Ree on dance floor.

DS GAVIN BROOK

I can believe it. He's full of surprises.

DS KARINA BANKS

Wait and see.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Good to see you're not a sick note.

DEREK DOBBYN

Never. Dr Police. Like Dr Theatre. Who's in?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Who's in, Sergeant. Just us. Earlies. Super's coming in early. So this is the calm before the storm. I'd enjoy it if I were you. Want a cuppa?

DEREK DOBBYN

Erm, yes! Please. Sergeant.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Right. [Gets up, makes coffee]

DEREK DOBBYN

[Sees live feed of Brickhouse's house] That's new.

DC REX BRUSSEL

State of the art. Strings were pulled, what turned out to be busy night.

DEREK DOBBYN

Everyone's talking this
superintendent is a fearful giant.

DS KARINA BANKS

You wait. Those band aids can only
help. He hates all lovie's and puffs,
despises neurotics. Remember that
admin loon?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Phyllis the Freak? [office laughs]
Tried to sue us unfair dismissal,
harassment. We all turned up to civil
hearing. Hilarious, fuckin hilarious
to see her again. Wound her up in the
defence chair, she had to be
sectioned. Her *therapist* turned on
her. Apparently they hate them as
much as anyone. Close proximity.
Deranged personality. Paranoid
narcissist whathaveyou. She *flipped*
when Super criticised her
professionalism. *Shrieked* like an
electrified crow. We started
laughing, so she laughed back
hysterically. *Deathly silence*. She
was blown wide open. For what she
was. Judge closed the complaint. She
had no business working for us. We
walked her out whistling. Ultimate
rejection. She attacked Karina! That
was it. Assault charge. Sectioned.
Nothing since. [pause] Why am I
telling you this? Here [hands over
coffee]

DEREK DOBBYN

Thanks. Don't know. So who's on
surveillance?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Why'd you think I'm here? Early bird
called Muggins watching worms [re
tv]. Times change. You up for it?

DEREK DOBBYN

Banging head but yes.

DS KARINA BANKS

Rota's there. Check your name. [looks
for him] You're not on it. Expect
they have something else planned for
you... Hear that? [S.O. MAN-CHATTER
coming up corridor] All in at once.
["FUCK ME"] That's the super. An
early bird [to D]

BARRAGE of officers fill office. DISHEVELLED, out all night. One
man stands out. Tall, powerful, Alpha male. SUPERINTENDENT VIN
BRIAN.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
[Meaning D] What the hell is this?

DEREK DOBBYN
DC Derek Dobbyn, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Dobbyn? The mule? The horse that comes in last? What about those knuckles?

DEREK DOBBYN
We were attacked in a nightclub, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Attacked? We? [D indicates K] Nice. You dealin with it?

DEREK DOBBYN
Yes, sir. Got the video.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Out already is it? You'll have the fuckin t-shirt next. Slam it on.

CUT TO Coffees all round, they watch fight. IMPRESSED.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
You punch like an horse, Dobbyn. Nice one. Anyone recognise them? That's Handy Hector, the black one. We'll soon have em in.

DEREK DOBBYN
They're in, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Fuckin good work! Right. Which is my desk?

DS GAVIN BROOK
Same as before, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Any deliveries? Fuckin should be. Not having another *Phyllis* fuckin things up. Christ, I still hate her. Eight years plain sight! Lesson for ya. [points at D. Then turns to Rex] You Rex?

DC REX BRUSSEL
Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Anything?

DC REX BRUSSEL
Not yet, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Keep em peeled. So, [to D] you. Heard
 about me much as I've heard about
 you?

DEREK DOBBYN
 Think so.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Good. No poofin about. Or you're out.

DEREK DOBBYN
 I'm not a poof.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Well, one way or the other, you're
 gonna prove it aren't ya?

DEREK DOBBYN
 [reaches for forehead, in PAIN] Used
 to act for schools, sir. Used to tour
 in children's theatre. Gave it up.
 Now I'm here, sir. My past life
 doesn't make me a poof.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 You're current one here doesn't make
 you one of us either. Not yet.
 Though, pleased with your dance
 moves, so stick at it. There's no
 favourites here, Dobbyn. Not since
 fuckin Phyllis embarrassed us. Tell
 you about her another time. Right
 then. That's breaking the ice. What
 we got?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 One catalogue. Grade A Ring. *Every*
 missing child is in it. Depressin me,
 but just have to-

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 -Just have to imagine what *they're*
 going through. Puts your feelings in
 check.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 Yes, sir. I'd like Dobbyn to come
 with me, re-interview witnesses. He's
 got a way with kids. Could use a face
 like his.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 He's a fuckin actor.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 Aye but he's got a good side.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Has he? Turning into an asset,
Dobbyn. Good. Off you go then.
[Reading report] Each of you stayin,
grab handful of images. Look for
giveaway clues. *Bound* to be one or
two. Assuming they take em all same
place. *Build* a room. Anything
telltale, shadows, bruises, work in
pairs, or best yet work as a team.
Gonna be hard on our nerves. Tell you
what, bring em up on screen. We'll
work on em like that. [As D and
Hammer leave] WHAT THE FUCKIN HELL?
[Quickly on phone] If I have to come
down knock you people in shape! Not
having a fucking repeat! Do I make
myself clear? We don't need ya! We
are not waiting *two fucking weeks* for
the filing of last years cases. You
pull your fingers out or I'm pullin
you out! Kapiche!? [SLAMS phone]
ADMIN. [To wall screen image] Right.
This the first? Let's go.

D and H EXIT. Dobbyn UNSETTLED.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

He good with paperwork? His desk's
spotless.

25 EXT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - RECEPTION - DAY

D and H EXIT with sheet of paper.

26 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

D and H in car in view of caretaker's house.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

You thinking what I'm thinking?

DEREK DOBBYN

Caretaker?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

The agency. Finger in every pie. Be a
pal, Derek. Keep me off the juice.
This kind of case...

DEREK DOBBYN

[Pulls pill strip from pocket] Have
one of these, sir. [Hands pill to H]
Modern day solution to age old
savagery. No shame in being human.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
[Swallows pill] Is in our line of
work. Thanks. How quick do they act?

DEREK DOBBYN
Quick as you like [smiles] Funny
thing is, don't feel I need it when
I'm here. Shall we talk to caretaker?
Bruce Finley?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
No. Round em up in one. Let em think
we're miles off course. [Reads notes]
These are all IPs in the school. This
one is Finley's. We get a warrant for
remote access, see his history. Cross
reference with IWF. Net them all in a
swoop. Save on shoe leather.

DEREK DOBBYN
Assuming they operate online. These
are clever with magazines and photos.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Correct. But they slip up. Always do.
Night on the bottle. Can't get
enough. There is no escape in this
age, Derek. No escape. Just a matter
of looking.

DEREK DOBBYN
First things first? [Opens ipad]

DCI PAUL HAMMER
IWF. Cross reference [with list]

Onscreen, INTERNET WATCH FOUNDATION website. 'OFFICER ACCESS'. D
taps in FINLEY IP address. CUT TO: 'MATCH'.

DEREK DOBBYN
Got him.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
[Starts car] The net is closing.
We're gonna smash these cunts to the
four winds. Next school. Same
procedure. Do your pocketbook. I'm
getting excited.

D fills in notebook. They drive out of school, past caretaker's
lodgings, curtains closed. Children run out WAVING at them.

DCI PAUL HAMMER O.S.
The kids like you, Dobbyn.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
It's a gift, sir.

SPLIT-SCREEN MONTAGE: ALL SEVEN SCHOOLS VISITED. ALL CARETAKERS'
LODGINGS IN DARKNESS. They drive slowly past each one.

DCI PAUL HAMMER O.S.
 Seven hits. Days like this, Derek.
 Days like this. Back to base.

27 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Days like this! Fuckin outstanding!
 And look who we got here!

Video of Brickhouse's address. Woman, smart, HAMMERS door.

DEREK DOBBYN
 That's....

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 MRS Finley! Those sick bastards.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Champion. I'm mobilising all units.
 Warrants'll be a cinch. Dobbyn!
 You're with me and Hammer. Don't need
 a warrant for this address. Back to
 school. No. *Wait*. Seven raids in
 unison. Calm your tits, Vin Brian.
 We're gonna smash em in one! [On
 phone]

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 [To D] Your pocketbook. Need
 addresses.

D opens notebook. Seven officers poise over warrant requests.

DEREK DOBBYN
 Okay...first one.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 [On phone] Lord Justice? Hope you're
 not busy. [Pause] Good. Stand by,
 sir.

28 EXT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CARETAKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Brian, Hammer, Dobbyn, walk to door, MEAN AS FUCK.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Day to remember.

29 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CARETAKER'S HOUSE -
 CONTINUOUS

MR FINLEY, pot-belly, sweatpants, t-shirt. BELCHES, opens door.
 SEES stern gazes and IDs. RUNS inwards. Officers CHARGE in.

30 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

EARTHQUAKE. From edge of plaque, Golems SEE GIANT CHUNK of cave-roof COLLAPSE onto city EDGE. The city TILTS DANGEROUSLY, buildings WAIL, LEAN UNSTEADILY, nearly TOPPLE. PEOPLE FALL out of windows. Golems barely stand.

Roof creatures SCUTTLE about broken piece, TRANSFORM it into CARETAKER'S HOUSE. Creatures SEE golems RACE toward them. They MORPH into DEMONS and DART inside.

Golems surround house. GOLEM HAMMER, GOLEM BRIAN and FOLEY approach entrance, WRENCH doors apart. They SEE inside giant chasm with strings of waving ladders.

GOLEM BRIAN

It's a chasm. Bottomless fear. C'mon

GOLEM HAMMER

We're too heavy. Might be down to you, Foley. Prove yourself, to us.

GOLEM BRIAN

In! Now!

They ENTER.

31 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - THE CHASM - CONTINUOUS

Ladder CREAKS under their weight. GH, GB SCARED, holding TIGHT to rails. Foley taps them, pushes DOWNWARD. WE SEE demons DART around like glowflies, amongst trembling RAINBOW MITES that bleat in FEAR, look up, call for HELP. GH and GB have FROZEN.

GOLEM BRIAN

Go on, Foley! We owe you one!

Foley continues down.

Demons ATTACK. Foley fights them off, ever descending. Chasm becomes DARKER, mites his ONLY light source. Demons attack again and again. He is overwhelmed. GB, GH join fight and kill the demons. DOWN, Foley goes, GRABS mites, most jump on his back. He crawls back upwards.

Pausing. S.O. CACOPHONY. He looks back. Darkness CRUMBLES into rainbow whirlpool. It SUCKS dead into fantastic chasm. Tendrils REACH UP for Foley. He RACES up ladder. One mite is ensnared! It CALLS for DOBBYN as it disappears.

Whirlpool GROWS, CONSUMING chasm.

32 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - LATER

Golems, Foley and mites make it out as mound is sucked under. City REBALANCES.

Foley looks up to roof, SEES it REPAIRED. Looks down, SEES space from mound is an OPENING to the Underworld. A whirlpool of COLOSSAL size. Foley steps up to its edge.

FOLEY

What world is this?

33 EXT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CARETAKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Police cars, rescue vehicles surround house. CHILDREN in blankets helped into ambulances. Brian, Hammer, Dobbyn sat close together on garden wall, shocked, dragging on fresh air.

DEREK DOBBYN

What a scoop. The other houses, sir?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

For better or for worse.

Brian marches to police car. Picks up radio. Watches emptily as body bag and injured adults are brought out. Looks at Dobbyn, concerned. Dobbyn appears dazed.

Act II

34 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - DAY

Foley FACES OFF cave-griffin TWICE his size.

FOLEY O.S.

Born into this. A crazy city? Or paradise? Born under the gaze of the gods. Watching over.

QUICK CUT: Roof has hundreds of cave-eyes watching him.

Griffin LUNGES for F. He ducks sweeping tail.

FOLEY O.S.

Keep *your* eye on the ground, Foley!
Or that's you finished. [fights] One day a rescue, now a face off. Where the hell am I? Who am I? Does it matter? [He kills it] Who'd ask for anything else? Hey, what? This again?

Ground OPENS under dead animal, SUCKS it in, rainbow flames reach for Foley. ["Hey!"] He wrestles tendrils but they pull him TOWARD hole.

FOLEY O.S.

Not liking *these* mysteries. What the hell? Can't be over so soon! Can't!!

F on BRINK, looks into pool. He mellows, reaches in...

Golems, Hammer and Brian, GRAB HIM, pull clear. Tendrils whip underground as hole seals SHUT.

Golems stand together.

FOLEY O.S.

Thanks. I think. On solid ground.
Still dizzy. Where was that? [they
can't hear him]

FOLEY

All go round here! Thanks. What is
this place, sir? Where are we?

GOLEM BRIAN

Your home. Our patch. We protect the
city, the vulnerable turn to us. You
chose a good enemy. Those are our
people. [points to buildings. They
have GROWN, become blocky thorn
bushes. Black, like tar. Small
glassless windows have people in
them.] We serve their needs. Keep
them safe. From the sky and its
demons falling on us.

FOLEY

But what's under us?

GOLEM BRIAN

Hell. Death. If you're not careful.
More questions? No? Good. [a crack of
thunder] We're going to be busy.

Overhead, roof has cracked, raining chunks that CRASH, open like
eggs. Fetal balls roll free, immediately grow into adult
mythical beasts of fur, feather and scale. They pounce on
tallest building, gnawing at it, pulling it down from near
reaches of roof. Tower HOWLS with each bite.

Given the nod by GB, Foley engages with invaders.

GOLEM HAMMER

He's good material, sir. Very keen.

GOLEM BRIAN

Aye. Bit too curious for my liking.
Gets the job done though. So, okay. I
like him too. For now.

They join in.

35

INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

D ALONE. Pile of newspapers on desk - HEADLINES - brave
officers, great rescue etc.

PICTURE of D on front page receiving commendation. His hand on pile FIZZES. Dobby drops framed picture in his drawer. Shuts it.

Officers ENTER, pat D on shoulder.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Nice one. Got your performance, lad.

DEREK DOBBYN

Streets'll be too safe soon.

DS KARINA BANKS

Steady, tiger! How'd your head get through the door?

DEREK DOBBYN

A squeeze. Not been idle, Sgt. Done me paperwork. Not this [the newspapers]. The...[filing cabinet]

DS KARINA BANKS

Good 'un. Mr Brian's got our next job.

DEREK DOBBYN

Great. Don't want to be tomorrow's chip paper.

DS KARINA BANKS

For all of us, ha'peth. [quiet word]
Don't get cocky, Dobby. Ruins the best.

DEREK DOBBYN

Just keen. [to himself] Am I cocky?

ENTER DCI Brian and DI Hammer. Brian holding dossier, FURIOUS.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Right. Where's that cocky bastard? Come down to earth, you fuckin pillock or we'll burst y'balloon. [raps newspapers] We've read them, you've had your five minutes, now move on. Capiche?

DEREK DOBBYN

Capiche. Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Better be. We got a murder. Seems our recent success opened up new lines of work. We've been thrown a huge bone from the ever up-to-their-tits murder unit and no one's happy. And why's that? [looks at doc and D] Flippin weird one. Even by our recent standards.

CUT TO office main e-display - sheet A4, crumpled, bloodied. Two circles sellotaped to top corners. Writing in calligraphy, letters of various sizes, font. Single bloody thumb prints at bottom corners.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Dobbyn! It's addressed to you, so you read it to us.

DEREK DOBBYN

[taken aback, braces, his hands LIGHT UP, UNKNOWN TO OTHERS] "I admire you. Brave mule. Balthazar. You are my friend. You are my hero. I will be admired by you. Or I will kill you. See me coming, I think not. I see more than you. See? On guard, my thumb-puppet."

D looks about office. No one reacts. Brian points at two circles.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Those are irises! Had them confirmed by Dr Tom. Those are real thumb prints, running them as we speak. [PAUSE] Or don't as it turns out. Hit me.

Office is stunned. Officers give strange looks to D.

DEREK DOBBYN

DNA test, sir?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Four tests right now. [points at corners] one two three four. Could be four unfortunates.

DS KARINA BANKS

Missing persons, sir? Reports of bodies found?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Check. Liaise with Michaelson. He's not a lazy shunt. Hit me! C'mon! Officers.

Hands go up.

DS GAVIN BROOK

It's addressed to Dobbyn, sir?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Course it is. Mule. Balthazar. It's him. Question is?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Why? Got any shady acquaintances,
Derek?

DEREK DOBBYN

Too boring for shady. Just me and the
cats. [checks K. She doesn't stir]

DS GAVIN BROOK

So no one you know?

DEREK DOBBYN

No! Course not. I might have an
actor's past, but I'm not bent.
Squeaky clean. Must be these [the
papers] psycho's taken a shine.
Hardly a minging compliment!

DS KARINA BANKS

Price of fame, love.

DEREK DOBBYN

Not payin it. [re letter] The
calligraphy's interesting. Amateur.
Bit shit. Pretentious. Handy way of
hiding yourself.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Okay. Good one. Dobbyn, while we
search for a man, you can stay out of
sight, by going to the craft shop. In
basement. Take a copy. Get the
calligs analysed. Meantime, rest of
us will look for the bodies. Got to
be word out there somewhere. [to D
and K] Go on.

Dobbyn refuses to move.

DEREK DOBBYN

That's an email, sir. I'll phone him
from here. Hurry him along. Not
leaving the office. Not on the
naughty step. Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Yes you fucking well are. This
[newspapers] is a huge fucking
unwarranted invasion. We don't have
celebrity coppers! Now [re letter]
you can see why! Go on. Before I lose
my rag! Come back later. Obviously.

Dobbyn nods, EXITS, led by Karina.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Life was simpler without him. Clear
that desk.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

He's above reproach, Vin? All the security filters passed him to us. Couldn't get a gnat with a guilty conscience through.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Just these bloody things [newspapers] Can't have him and his mississ foul in the air. Knew he was bad news.

DS GAVIN BROOK

He is one of us, sir. [office agrees] Think we'd all take the fame if it came to us.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Maybe I'm just a jealous guy. Find those bodies. And ring up forensics! Tell them to pull their phyllisin fingers out!

36 INT. POLICE STATION - BASEMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Dobbyn slumped on wall, his aura sparks RABIDLY. Karina takes letter copy into basement office. D ALONE.

DEREK DOBBYN

Didn't ask for this.

37 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Thorn-building fights back, SKEWERS beasts. Giant panther runs off, CHASED by F. GH stamps on unopened rock egg. It cracks open, yolk bursts out like The Blob, wraps round his leg.

GOLEM BRIAN

Hammer!

GOLEM HAMMER

Would be me! It's okay. Just goo. No harm done. Watch your back!

Two beasts run at the golems. The clay men squash them. The battle over. They look over ruins. Building sags with tiredness. Thorns used as crutches.

GOLEM BRIAN

Built to last. The town with spirit. And a lot of legs.

GOLEM HAMMER

What of the new kid?

GOLEM BRIAN

He's off on a chase. That way. This [building] can take care of itself. Suggest we find him fast.

GOLEM HAMMER

Yes green as grass, too quick to fight. Could be over so soon.

GOLEM BRIAN

His eagerness will kill him if it doesn't teach him. [re blob] What's that doing to you?

GOLEM HAMMER

No worries. Just heavier, that's all. [staggers, corrects himself]

GOLEM BRIAN

You're infected.

GOLEM HAMMER

I'm fine. There he is.

They spot F being HURLED by panther, the blob crawls to GH's waist. He scratches it, IGNORES it.

38 INT. POLICE STATION - BASEMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Karina ENTERS.

DEREK DOBBYN

[off phone] Found one. And the good news is, Super's invited us, bizarrely.

DS KARINA BANKS

He would. He's fair. You should've noticed.

DEREK DOBBYN

He's quick to *react*, blimey.

DS KARINA BANKS

He's quick to retract. You learnt to respect him yet?

DEREK DOBBYN

He's too scary. If he can snap on my good days, what's he gonna be like when I foul up? Not nice. How about the letter? Anything for a profile?

DS KARINA BANKS

[shrugs] Looking hopeful. Be a grown up, Derek.

Super's got incredible pressures. Cut him slack. He has. We're going aren't we?

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes. Fine. Just, god, fucking *angry* for some reason. Sorry. Sergeant.

EXIT.

39 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Thorn crutches SINK. S.O. MOANS from neighbouring thorn-towers, people inside SCREAM. Man jumps out window, lands on floor immobile, ground OPENS UP, SWALLOWS him, closes, leaves scar on road.

Sinkholes IRRUPT around motionless beasts, take them. Street is clean of bodies.

Thorn-tower is hard to swallow, but forces beneath don't stop. Tower WRENCHES but is stuck, FROZEN. Wails like a whale.

40 EXT. CHURCHYARD - OUTSIDE GATE - DAY

Crime scene, forensic tent etc. Dobbyn leaned on outer wall, breathing LIVIDLY.

41 EXT. CHURCHYARD - INSIDE GATE - CONTINUOUS

Brian's team working around tent. Hammer to Karina, re Dobbyn.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Is he alright?

DS KARINA BANKS

Having a turn, I would say. Needs a minute to calm down.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

He's a changed man, since he signed up with us.

DS KARINA BANKS

Well, it's the novelty phase, isn't it? Who can tell who he'll be.

Brian walks past, heading for Dobbyn.

42 EXT. CHURCHYARD - OUTSIDE GATE - CONTINUOUS

Brian approaches Dobbyn.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

You okay?

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes, sir. Sorry. It's all been full-on of late. Apparently, there's an abundance of info on the suspect's letter. Should have it this afternoon.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Good man. Lot to take in. Come on. Join the squad.

Brian taps Dobbyn's elbow, leads him in.

WE SEE Dobbyn's aura in turmoil. But NOT aimed at Brian.

NB: THE ONLY TIME WE SEE THE AURA IS DUE TO SCREEN SHIFT POV.

Screen shift POV switches OFF.

43 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Foley catches up with Panther guarding an alcove, outside outskirts on soft ground, not 'tarmac'.

LORD PANTHER

Stop! Stop!

FOLEY

Lie down, creep! It's over!

LORD PANTHER

What's over? You have no right to be here! This is not your world!

FOLEY

This is our city!

LORD PANTHER

You should not be here! We were at peace before you came!

FOLEY

Always been here, creep. Ours is the peace. Lie down!

LORD PANTHER

Always. Not in our eternity. You're a disease. You grew amongst our kindred. [points to TREMOR behind F] You'll see if you belong or not.

Patch of ground WOBBLES, MELTS, OPENS up, not as a hole, as a rising CYLINDER. Arching like a snake, gaping mouth SEARCHING.

FOLEY
What the devil?

LORD PANTHER
Hell Vacuum will decide.

It quickly lands over Foley. Panther ENTERS alcove. S.O. adult purrs and smaller purrs replying.

Panther RETURNS, confident, tail high, kitten in mouth, FREEZES, shocked. The HV pulls upward, Foley is STILL STANDING.

LORD PANTHER
[drops kitten] What?

S.O. Hell Vacuum [HV] hoots loudly, roof-caves OPEN like irises, hooting in response, then close, silent.

LORD PANTHER
Who are you?

FOLEY
I told you. I'm a Golem. Sheriff of the city.

LORD PANTHER
This is not a city!

ENTER GB and GH, charging at HV, strike it with swords, wounding its organic hide. Lashing back, HV whips GH off his feet, SWALLOWS him, sinks under ground. Gone.

GOLEM BRIAN
Foley! He's gone! [to P] You! You did this!

GB jumps onto P, they roll, squash kitten. P ENRAGED tosses GB far aside. P's remaining kittens run to him, mewling around his feet. F helps GB get up.

LORD PANTHER
Do you kill children? My children...Is there no end to your barbarity?

Dead kitten sinks into rainbow underworld, others MEW for him.

FOLEY
We're sorry. We're sorry. Didn't mean for that. Not a city? Then what is it?

LORD PANTHER
Ask. How old are you? How old is your precious city? Look at your towers, they grow as saplings. Everything new, is it not? Question yourself. Who are you? Foley.

Cave mouth BEAMS onto Panther. He and kittens DISAPPEAR. Caves DARKEN. There is QUIET.

FOLEY

Don't like the sound of this.

Another HV BURSTS outward, GUNS for them.

FOLEY

Back to the city!

It chases them onto 'tarmac' ground but dissolves into soft ground.

FOLEY

It can't follow into the city. We are safe here. Where we belong.

GOLEM BRIAN

You said it. Come. We need to make another Hammer.

FOLEY

Another? But how?

GOLEM BRIAN

Come.

F FOLLOWS GB into streets.

44 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Hammer on phone, texting, pure DELIGHT. Brian ENTERS looks on curiously.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Won the pools, D.I?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

In a way, Vin. In a way. Met a fantastic member of the stronger sex. Or a stronger member of the fantastic sex! Bloody head over heels, I am.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Well. That's good news, Paul. But. Caution. Okay? Never come to work with an open heart. We've all been there.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Roger that. [puts away phone] Dobbryn in?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

He's with *his* fucking flame. Christ, what's going on round my perimeter? Has he perked up, do you know?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Taken on the case like a bull in a red jersey. DS Banks is holding his ring.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Is she?

45 INT. PATHOLOGY THEATRE - DAY

Dobbyn, in POSITIVE flare, and Karina stand over cadaver, sewn up, EMPTY eye sockets. Pathologist, DR PEE, washes utensils.

DR PEE

[eyeing D] Cause of death, officers, a bladed incision to the base of skull, severing brain stem. Instant death. Subject was lying down. No indication of bruising from falling. What does that suggest?

DEREK DOBBYN

He was relaxed? Trusting? Felt secure?

DR PEE

Yes. The eyes were removed with precision. Even the optic nerve disconnected with skill. Suggestions?

DEREK DOBBYN

Not his first time.

DS KARINA BANKS

Someone in the profession.

DEREK DOBBYN

Which profession?

DS KARINA BANKS

Surgery. Not a set of skills you can self-teach. Not enough volunteers! Has to be trained. Is that right, Dr Pee?

DR PEE

I'd concur yes. Has this helped?

DS KARINA BANKS

Absolutely. Thank you, doctor.

DR PEE

My pleasure. Oh. There's more. Plastic surgery. In the file-

DEREK DOBBYN

[whips file open] Excellent! And I hear there are more to come your way!

DS KARINA BANKS
At least three. So, we'll be seeing
you.

Dobbyn and Karina EXIT.

DR PEE
Police material?

46 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

D and K ENTER, see H in very good mood.

FOCUS on D's aura. CLOSE-UP into his head to plaque city in
microcosm....

47 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

GB and F pull a new GH out of thorn-tower wall.

FOLEY
So, we can't die, sir?

GB glances at F, pulls out ANOTHER GH!

GOLEM BRIAN
Confidence building, wouldn't you
say?

FOLEY
People building. We could have an
army.

GOLEM BRIAN
If need be. We will. If need be. [to
new GH] So. *Young man*. How are you?
Green or seasoned?

GH is wobbly, marvelling at wiggly fingers.

GOLEM BRIAN
Hammer.

GOLEM HAMMER
Yes. Yes. I remember. All memories
intact.

FOLEY
Where did you go?

GOLEM HAMMER
Oh he died. I am new. Green. But I
was the old me. Hell Vacuum took me
under. My mind *blazed* in a fit of,
of, colours. Faded to white. Then, I
came here...

GOLEM BRIAN

Back home.

GOLEM HAMMER

Yes. I think so. I think so. [sees his twin]. There are two of us? Oh lordy. Give me a break.

GOLEM BRIAN

Can make you a third?-

GOLEM HAMMER

NO! One's more than enough. Two is a crowd. [to twin] Hello.

GH2 is mute, motionless, unexpressive.

GOLEM HAMMER

Ah. Not quite the full ticket.

FOLEY

Wouldn't be much of an army.

GOLEM BRIAN

Does depend on what you want it for. [thumbs GH2 to wall] Go on, go.

GH2 STARES at tower. S.O. Fallen tower struggling.

GOLEM BRIAN

Go on!

GH2 runs to fallen tower, half sunk, half melded into ground. Its outer skin crawls with figures of golems, poorly formed, trapped in walls reaching out to GH2. Goo crawls up tower's remaining crutches. Sucking harder. Struggle ceases and golem silhouettes freeze.

GOLEM HAMMER

We're at constant war.

GOLEM BRIAN

Yes we are.

GOLEM HAMMER

May need that army, after all.

Golems look to frozen shrouds, then to other, healthy, towers. Golem moulds peppering surfaces.

GOLEM BRIAN

If the towers can release their soldiers, we've got one hell of an army.

FOLEY

More than likely. Not our choosing. Just the way it is.

GOLEM BRIAN AND GOLEM HAMMER

Agreed.

Suddenly, roof lights up. Caves widen. Blow MILLION horns. Caves turn to mirrors, reflecting down below.

FOLEY

Now what?

48 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Full of officers. Dobbyn has read from his PNB.

DEREK DOBBYN

That's forensics.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Good. Where does it get us?

DEREK DOBBYN

We know how he met the eyeless
nonymous.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

The what?

DEREK DOBBYN

The deceased. Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Yes?

DS KARINA BANKS

He's had surgery. Plastic work.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Has he? Minefield. Tell on. [to DC]
Bring up the doctor's details.
["Sir"]

DS KARINA BANKS

Ears pulled back, cheek filing. It
narrows down the list a bit. Means
warrants for only eighteen surgeries.

DEREK DOBBYN

Assuming the ops were home-based. But
we can start there.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Yes we can. [to D] Want a word with
you. Karina, can you distribute the
list?

DS KARINA BANKS

Sir. [hands out names etc]

Brian leads Derek out of office.

49 INT. CID CORRIDOR - DAY

Brian TOWERS over Derek, not happy.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
You take me to extremes, Dobbyn. I
don't like either end.

DEREK DOBBYN
Sir? I was just-

SUPT VIN BRIAN
You're not just *anything*. You're an
officer. Or fucking meant to be.
That's it. Can't have clowns, can't
have pop stars, can't have *actors*, no
one sticks out in my unit. No one.
This fiend on your tail tells you
why. You become a target. You become
a liability. Might as well fucking
moonlight as a special. And we don't
have *them*! You understand me?

DEREK DOBBYN
Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Look at your choices. Who you are.
Who you want to be. And predict what
you're going to end up with. It *might*
not be this! Yes?

DEREK DOBBYN
Yes, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
All eyes are on you.

Brian ENTERS office. Dobbyn against wall, in SHOCK.

DEREK DOBBYN
Never know, do you?

He plays with hand's healing cut. S.O. kittens MEWING.

50 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - ROOF CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Panther tends to mewling brood. He looks down on city. WE SEE
street FIGHTING ITSELF. Foley looks up. P's tail wags ANGRILY.

51 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Foley returns his gaze to street, confused. He races to stop
fight between tower people, the towers attacking each other high
above. Foley in middle of it all.

52 EXT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dobbyn's cats, a few months older, nestling on his sleeping body, paw his ANGRY face.

53 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Buzz of officers. Guns checked, holstered. All wearing vests.

DS GAVIN BROOK
The *Gobstopper*! Fuck's sake.

WE SEE display of prime suspect - SON of a plastic surgeon.
Blueprint of animal sanctuary. Twitter account for *Gobstopper*.

Derek holsters handgun ALONE by display, despondently staring at photo of teenage oik. Officers quietly chuckle.

DC REX BRUSSEL
Not exactly *Moriarty*, eh Sherlock?

DC GREG VALENS
Not feeling so *special* now is he?

DC RAVET
Maybe he is.

Brian, Hammer, high spirits, check signed register, close mobile armoury. Point at sanctuary ground plan:

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Ok. Your places. Sgt Brook?

DS GAVIN BROOK
Myself, Barry and Taylor take the rear of the yard.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Banks?

DS KARINA BANKS
Myself, Dobbyn and Ravet enter the front, while yourselves take the house.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Correct. We'll hold back the press for now, Dobbyn. Don't want 'em snapping you in the doldrums, do we? Now, remember, there are three more bodies unaccounted for. Keep your eyes open.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
And keep a hold of them.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
SOCO will be right behind us for
entry soon as site is secure. Yes,
team?

EVERYONE
Yes, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Right. Let's go.

They EXIT.

54 INT. POLICE CAR, UNMARKED - DAY

Dobbyn in AURA, in backseat. Karina and Ravet in front. Driving
at speed.

DEREK DOBBYN
Doesn't add up to me.

DC JOHN RAVET
Sour grapes, Derek? Doesn't becometh
man.

DEREK DOBBYN
I don't mean that. This suspect. Too
immature for what he's meant to have
done.

DC JOHN RAVET
Oh well. Tears before bedtime. Save
'em for later yeah?

DEREK DOBBYN
[slowly, tersely] There will only be
tears when one of us-

DS KARINA BANKS
Save it, Dobbyn. We're not
interested.

Dobbyn's aura RETRACTS. Then RETURNS DARKER.

55 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Foley CLUTCHES head SCREAMING in AGONY.

The towers respond and start GROWING, golems moulding on the
surfaces try to break free, thorns above stretch out, combine
with other towers, becoming a single organism, blotting out the
light. Walls churn, the foundations try to break free from the
street, people SCREAM inside. The screaming causes Foley to rush
in. He is instantly hurled OUT.

On his back, Foley wipes dirt off his face.

GH and GB ENTER. F raises his hand to be lifted up. They ignore him, and DIVE into walls, absorbed.

FOLEY

What? I've lost control.

Golems connected to organism reach out to F. The pavement reaches up to him. He runs away...

56 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

...to outskirts.

Panoramic POV. F sees roof. Cave mirrors reflect RAGE from below. EXCEPT one cave of calmness. From cool, blue mirror, a dark figure peers down. Looks STRAIGHT at Foley! He GASPS.

57 EXT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - DAY

Birds' eye POV sees a network of cages of many sizes, all frenzied. Officers cautiously rounding corners with guns leading. EXCEPT Derek standing still, alone at edge, FUZZED.

CU Derek SHAKES. S.O. CACOPHONIC animal activity. D's POV he shuts it out. Stares at revolver in open hand. His hand drops.

DEREK DOBBYN

Fucking mistake.

Clutches head in pain. Quietly groans/cries. RAGE BILLOWS.

S.O. different animal cry - higher pitch of physical TORTURE.

Dobbyn ALERTED, races into...

58 INT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He BURSTS in. S.O. screaming CLEARER. Kitchen table LITTERED with EYES.

59 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Caves THROB, dome ROCKS. Cool, blue mirror BEAMS onto Foley. His clay starts to MELT. He SCREAMS.

60 INT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Screen POV goes from Dobbyn surrounded by haze to WHOLE PICTURE in fuzz.

DEREK DOBBYN

This is the police! Come out now!

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
This is the police! Come out! Show
yourself!

Suspect rounds corner, his cheek BULGING, he FLOBS an eyeball at
Dobbyn, raises his scalpels to attack.

Dobbyn SHOOTs him twice. He falls, DEAD.

61 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Tower-bug roars up road to Foley. Naked of clay, F raises his
arms in defence. Miraculously, the beam shoots FROM his HANDS
and KILLS the bug. The beam switches off.

62 INT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brian and Hammer run in, guns aiming.

Screen POV switches off.

Brian sees mess on table.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Oh god.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Hey. These are different sizes.

DEREK DOBBYN
The owners are out there, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
[on radio] Sgt Banks, Sgt Brook, all
clear. All clear. Bring your teams
in. We're in the kitchen. Back
entrance. Dobbyn's here.

Karina rushes in.

DS KARINA BANKS
You won't believe what's out there-

She stops herself, seeing table.

DEREK DOBBYN
We will. Just won't believe the whole
of it. [points to dead youth] Prime
suspect. If you say so.

DS KARINA BANKS
Christ, Derek! That was you?

DEREK DOBBYN

Self defence. Pure self defence. God knows what it'll do to me. And it's not over.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Yes it is, lad. We caught him. All over bar the paperwork. And the press, Dobbyn?

Dobbyn SHRUGS. Empties revolver. Holsters gun, pockets rounds.

DEREK DOBBYN

Empty.

Karina bumps his arm. Dobbyn steps away, UNINTERESTED.

DEREK DOBBYN

Novelty stage, wasn't it?

63 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Dead bug is consumed by underworld, colours wrap, drag it under. Surprisingly, underworld OPENS UP AROUND FOLEY!

FOLEY

What the hell do you want from me?

Beam RE-IGNITES, SPOTLIGHTING F. F is NOT dragged under. Ground re-closes. He stands alone. A man of muscle with dense hair.

He falls to his knees, dizzy, nauseated.

FOLEY

My god, why is this happening? Am I alien to my own world? Am I the criminal, the unwanted? Am I the wanted, the homeless, outcast? What am I? Who am I? [to roof] Help me!

Panoramic POV PULL BACK to see domed roof, slither of black city, and rainbow underground. FREEZE.

FOLEY O.S.

Help me!

64 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Curtains closed, lamps on. Dobbyn at desk, wrestling with cats as he attempts access to keyboard.

DEREK DOBBYN

Guys. Heaven's sakes.

He places them on his shoulder and lap. Then gets to typing.

DEREK DOBBYN

A bad idea from the start. You chappies were telling the truth, and I wouldn't listen. Now I am. Learning the hard way, with scars to show for it. [swigs whiskey, hits Print] Feel like such a fucking fool.

D brings printed letter of RESIGNATION to table, picks up pen, attempts to write signature.

His hand SHAKES. Screen POV his world becomes a BLUR. Off.

DEREK DOBBYN

Let me go! Whatever you are, let me go! I'm not material for them! Let me go!

Cats become nurses, mew and paw his chest and face.

DEREK DOBBYN

What? You can't want me to stay. No. No. You don't know. Just being kind. And you want me to be kind to myself, yes? ["MEW"] Yes. Thought so. Right then.

His tries to sign letter. His hand ROCKS in SEIZURE. He grabs his head in PAIN. POV ON. Off.

DEREK DOBBYN

Ow! Ow ow. What the hell?

Cats all over him. He THROWS pen aside.

65 INT. DR. MAINSTAY'S OFFICE - DAY

CU brain scan. It looks EXACTLY like PANORAMA.

DR REAL O.S.

So. Here we can see most clearly. As I expected. Excellent!

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

What can you see? What is that? Not cancer?

DR REAL O.S.

Yes. Not cancer.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Oh good. [pause] What then?

DR REAL O.S.

A parasite.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
A parasite? That's excellent?

DR REAL O.S.
For the sake of treatment,
absolutely! And not before the point
of no return neither, either.
Neither?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Either! Well, what can I do about it?

DR REAL O.S.
Take a prescription. I'll write it up
for you. Good heavens. Have you
noticed a change in your behaviours,
your self, at all?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
I'll say. I'm in the police!

DR REAL O.S.
You? In the police? Yes I see what
you mean. What the devil are you
doing in the police?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
That's what everyone else is saying.
I've got to get out. But my brain
won't let me.

DR REAL O.S.
Oh. It will now. Just take these
twice a day. You'll be out of the
police in no time.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Right. Okay. Well. Thank you, Dr.

DR REAL O.S.
Excellent! Bye now.

66 EXT. CHEMIST'S - DAY

CU Dobbyn's hand with pill. He GULPS it.

DEREK DOBBYN
Come on. Work.

67 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Foley stares up at single cool cave. The ground SHAKES.

S.O. mad commotion in city.

WE SEE towers TEAR LOOSE.

GOLEM BRIAN OS
Coming for you, Foley. Not one of us.
We're going to kill you...

THE ENTIRE CITY
We are going to kill you....

FOLEY
'Not one thing, it's another. Can't
go back there [runs to see outskirts
end in high drop to underworld] Can't
go that way, and I can't flipping
fly! So. Where?

S.O. giant THUMPING. Towers have GRABBED the street! They THWAPP
it like a blanket. It reverbs GIANT WAVES heading for Foley...

FOLEY
[to mirror] Let me in! Let me in!!

The mirror BEAMS to Foley's feet. It drops coil of rope, with
grappling hook. Waves reach outskirts...

68 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Brian stares down at sheet of paper, intensely ANGRY. His crew
stand around him.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
And there was no freezer with this
capacity?

DS GAVIN BROOK
None, sir. Just for choc ices.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
The entire grounds? One small
freezer?

DS GAVIN BROOK
That's all.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
So where were they kept? Four bodies.
All refrigerated. Where were they?
Bloody *autopsies*. [flicks at paper]
You know what this means? Bloody
Derek was right. This gobflobber was
not our man.

DS KARINA BANKS
Who though, sir? Who is it?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
For one thing, he had no brains.
Learning disabled. Playing with
animals was his whassname.

DS KARINA BANKS
Still a shit though.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Too fucking right. Where's boy
wonder?

DS KARINA BANKS
Doctors. Been having headaches.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
He *is* a bloody headache. Oh well.
He's done fine. I've never shot
anyone. He's no Phyllis. That's for
sure. Even if he looks like one.

Karina LAUGHS. S.O. shuffle. Dobbyn in doorway. A FACE-OFF
between D and unit. FADE OUT.

69 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

FADE IN force of waves KNOCK Foley off his feet. Holding rope
and hook, he is THROWN OFF plaque plateau INTO the ABYSS.

Nearest tower is fully formed. It CRASHES to ground, BURSTING
into THOUSAND new golems that rush to and stop at abyss edge,
ROARING their DOMINANCE.

Behind them, the other towers, JUDDER, HURRYING maturity. Young
golems STRUGGLE to be RELEASED from GROWING towers.

GB and GH appear in street, MASTERS, HORNS GROWING on HEADS.

70 EXT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - DAY

All cages empty. Dobbyn alone walks around. S.O. radio crackle

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.
Found anything?

DEREK DOBBYN
[on radio] No.

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.
Sgt.

DEREK DOBBYN
[off radio] Fuck off.

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.
Well, we're wrapping up soon. Come
back to the house.

Dobbyn double-clicks radio. Checks watch. Sniffs. Sniffs AGAIN.

DEREK DOBBYN
 These places always stink. But
 [sniffs] that's not a feed smell.

He shrugs, hands in pockets.

POV from empty cages, which have his ATTENTION.

DEREK DOBBYN
 [on radio] Have forensics check the
 feed stores.

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.
 Sgt!

DEREK DOBBYN
 [to himself] Wonder what this place
 is going to go for?

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.
 You coming back?!

DEREK DOBBYN
 [to himself] No. Those meds work fast

He traipses back to house.

71 EXT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Karina sees Dobbyn arrive.

DS KARINA BANKS
 You buck up, or you'll land yourself
 in bother!

DEREK DOBBYN
 Only for as long as I work for you.
 [pause] I'm out. Never made it passed
 the novelty stage. All you were
 right. Well done. If it weren't for
 killing someone, wouldn't give a shit

DS KARINA BANKS
 Well. You know yourself better than
 anyone. Sure it's for the best,
 Derek.

DEREK DOBBYN
 Dobbyn. Mr Dobbyn to you.

Karina SNORTS. ENTERS kitchen. Dobbyn faces sanctuary.

DEREK DOBBYN
 Y'know. With a clearer air...

Screen POV his head LIGHTS UP and THROBS. He CLUTCHES it, FALLS
 to one knee. Karina RUSHES to his aide. As do Banks and Hammer.

DS KARINA BANKS
 There's something not right, Derek.
 Is this why you're here?

72 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

Foley CRASHES onto rainbow hill.

73 EXT. GOBSTOPPER'S ANIMAL SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS

Screen POV Dobbyn's grimace BLOWS UP picture.

74 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

Foley lies shipwrecked on a rainbow hill. A yellow band of plasma coiled around his head. The deceased tower-bug, in beautiful pink, scuttles over F, chewing his broken body.

Foley startles awake, YANKS OFF head bandage, GASPING for breath. Bug's antennae inspect his face. He YELLS, PUSHES bug away, tries to stand.

Running up to him are SAME griffins he had killed! He runs, but FALLS off hill.

He falls into another abyss, out of control, chased by griffins.

He bounces off mound after mound, collecting each of their colours, lands on soft cream-coloured floor. His appearance is kaleidoscopic.

Griffins land gracefully. They stand off. FIGHT. F OVERWHELMED, is buried under scrapping griffins.

75 INT. HOSPITAL - PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dobbyn in bed, moaning, in distress. Kicking, punching.

76 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

A WHISTLE signals griffins to retreat. They pull away. To F's surprise, Golem Hammer stands over him! His clay is gone. He is similar to Foley's buff body, in beautiful shades of brown.

GOLEM HAMMER
 Stop! You fool!

FOLEY
 Hammer!

GH offers his hand, F takes it, is hauled onto feet.

FOLEY
Someone tell me I'm dreaming.

GOLEM HAMMER
Not dreaming.

FOLEY
A nightmare then?

GOLEM HAMMER
No. The nightmare is up there [points up]

They look up and WE SEE far away roof which is plaque city underside. Its roots wave like seaweed in storm.

FOLEY
Oh where am I?

77 INT. HOSPITAL - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Dobbyn sat in bed. He swigs cup of pills DESPERATELY.

DEREK DOBBYN
I don't know which is worse. Alive or asleep.

DR REAL O.S.
Excellent!

Dr Real, in doctor's garb, old, friendly male, ENTERS.

DR REAL
You're awake!

DEREK DOBBYN
Hope so. Been in the weirdest dreamworld, Doctor. Feels so real!

DR REAL
It's the parasite. Has taken hold of your imagination. Your *neocortex* no less! And neighbouring regions. Growing as we speak.

DEREK DOBBYN
Oh lovely.

DR REAL
Are you taking your medications?

DEREK DOBBYN
Like a hippo.

DR REAL

Excellent! Then it's only a matter of time before all is right in your dreamworld, Mr Dobbyn. Trust me! Now, you have visitors. You're next of kin, have they been contacted?

DEREK DOBBYN

No idea. Visitors?

DR REAL

Friends, I've been reliably told. May they come in?

Dobbyn nods, shrugs, Dr EXITS, RE-ENTERS with Karina and Hammer, GENUINELY PLEASED to see him. More than D is to see them.

DEREK DOBBYN

Who's looking after my cats?

78

INT. UNDERWORLD - DAY

Griffin nose to nose with Foley. HATE wrinkles its nose.

FOLEY

Why d'you hate me?

GRIFFIN

You are the alien. Our world in peace. You gouged our heaven. All plaque cities are cancers. Cancers we hate.

FOLEY

I'm alien to them too. They threw me down here, didn't they?

GRIFFIN

And you threw *me* down here. Far away from my home in the sky.

FOLEY

At least you do belong somewhere. Where can I go back to?

GRIFFIN

Don't care. Neither will I.

GOLEM HAMMER

You belong here, young Foley.

FOLEY

Foley. So much to understand. Too young to know how guilty I am. [re city above] What is that?

GOLEM HAMMER

Griffin is right. A cancer to our world-

FOLEY

So I'm a-

GOLEM HAMMER

Obviously not. [re his new appearance] You're only guilty of being born in the wrong place, wrong time. But you're here now. In the right place, right time.

FOLEY

Time. Time for what?

GOLEM HAMMER

To clear the skies. We've been waiting for you.

GH walks to silky, shiny lilac surface, pushes hand in, brings out glowing wisp. Griffin bows.

GOLEM HAMMER

With a little help from the outside. [offers to Foley] Yours, I believe.

Foley, cautiously handles wisp. Dissolving into his body, he SHUDDERS. It EJECTS, darts away in a whimper.

FOLEY

Not in my body thankyou.

Griffin flaps its wings. Out of plasma mounds, warrior-spites emerge.

GOLEM HAMMER

Fighting faeries, come to see you.

FOLEY

I'm not a faery!

GOLEM HAMMER

You'll surprise yourself.

FOLEY

Too bloody right I will!

79 INT. HOSPITAL - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Dobbyn, fully dressed, satchel on shoulder, gulps pills.

DEREK DOBBYN

Feel better already. [checks belongings] Definitely all ready.

EXITS

80 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - DAY

S.O. RATTLE of front door. Cats suddenly EXCITED. A happy, happy Dobbyn peers round door. His face LIGHTS UP. His cats jump on him as he ENTERS.

CUT TO on sofa, settled in, watching movie, cats on lap. Landline phone RINGS.

DEREK DOBBYN
[reluctantly] Hello?

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
Dobbyn. It's Superintendent Brian.
[pause, D's hand lights up] Good to hear from you.

DEREK DOBBYN
I've resigned, sir. You were right. Wasn't for me.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
An odd 'un in an even market, I'll grant, but you've delivered more than most, and in the blink of an eye. Earned a lot of respect. And *because* you're not the right material. You surprised us.

DEREK DOBBYN
Well. Thank you. But, all the same, I'm with cats now.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
[laughs] Takes all sorts, Derek.

DEREK DOBBYN
Right...

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
Can you spare us a visit?

DEREK DOBBYN
Sir?

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
Something's come up. Urgent. Very urgent, to say the least. You're required, is what I'm saying. Okay?

DEREK DOBBYN
Well, [fuzz travels up his arm, he can FEEL it] not officially resigned as yet-

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
No, you're not. So, come in, yeah?

DEREK DOBBYN
[shrugs] Okay. Morning sharp?

SUPT VIN BRIAN OS
Now. No time wasting. There'll be a car at your address in thirty minutes. Okay. [hangs up]

Dobbyn rubs head. Cats mew. Screen POV becomes cats' POV. THEY can SEE fuzz and try to fight it off their dad.

DEREK DOBBYN
What's up, dudes? What is it? What's happening to me? [he rises] Sorry, guys. Got to go.

Dobbyn tries to rise, but cats frantically pull at plasma trails. He is tickled by their concern.

DEREK DOBBYN
Guys, it's just work. How bad can it be?

D places cats on floor, [several times!] before EXITING, looking very worried. His head stabs in pain.

DEREK DOBBYN
Just work. That's all.

81 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - DAY

Towers, empty, have reached the dome. Glows of power in golem hearts, as some build armaments, some work on breaking through dome. GB oversees, TWICE size of others. Horns SPARK.

82 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERDOME - CONTINUOUS

Griffins and panthers fight off golems. Defenders focus on cool, calm mirror.

Golems and Bad-GH break through, CHARGE into cave...

83 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - INNER DOME - CONTINUOUS

Vast world of stalactite and stalagmite wonderland of colour, glow and power is FURIOUSLY DEFENDED by panthers. BGH just manages to escape with SMALL chunk of glow. He JUMPS through mirror...

84 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

BGH lands on street. GB collects chunk, feeds it into nearest tower. It CHURNS with ENERGY. New roots POWER into ground. Underworld SHINES through cracks, but new glow gives tower RESISTANCE to being dragged under. The ground SHAKES.

85 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

From base, heroes look up to TORRENTIAL THUNDER as root BREAKS THROUGH and fights rainbow plasma. The root SPROUTS limbs, *golems inside desperate to break out!* Rainbow GROWS warrior spites that STRUGGLE to ward off root incursion.

FOLEY

This is a losing battle. We have to move. Take this thing down. Tell me how, Hammer!

GOLEM HAMMER

You have to join us! It's on you! [to others] Come on!

GH lifts off ground, as do griffins and bugs.

GOLEM HAMMER

Come on!

Foley STAGGERS. Whisps come near him, but he THROWS them aside.

FOLEY

Get away from me! I can't do this!

RAINBOW O.S.

You can.

FOLEY

[STARTS] Who?

RAINBOW O.S.

Rainbow. Your peace, Foley. Your peace. You must come to yourself to come to us. The enemy within you *resists* who you are. You must find yourself. Let it go, Foley. Let it go.

FOLEY

Let what go?

RAINBOW O.S.

Your resistance to truth. You are so close to becoming yourself. Allow me.

F SEES Griffin WHIP UP rainbow threads, THROW them as plasma-fire at root-beast. Bugs BITE root. GH's plasma-sword SLASHES root. But the root is more powerful. It GROWS more golems.

Foley SHAKES OFF wisps that try to touch him.

FOLEY
Don't touch me! I can't do this with
you!

GOLEM HAMMER
Hurry, Foley!

FOLEY
How? I can't let you in! I am not a
golem! I am not a fairy! What am I?
What am I?

His rage is VISIBLE shockwave. It RUFFLES rainbow wall, CREATES
new cave-mirror. He SEES HUMANOID WRAITH.

FOLEY
Who are you?

RAINBOW O.S.
Go to him, Foley. He is your truth.

The mirror comes to F. Wraith reaches out, TOUCHES his
outstretched hand. Foley is SUCKED inside mirror!

GOLEM HAMMER
Foley!

RAINBOW O.S.
He is quite safe. He will return
fighting fit. Fighting fit. He is
come to us. He is the one to fell the
city.

86 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Foley FLIES down tunnel, NEARS another mirror at far end. It
GROWS with proximity - shows last scene with Dobbyn. Four fuzzy
corpses. Angry Brian.

FOLEY
Him!

He is HURLED INTO mirror.

87 INT. ABATTOIR - MAIN - CONTINUOUS

VCU Brian, ANGRY. Camera PANS over officers, all in SOCO
overalls, settling on Dobbyn,

SUPT VIN BRIAN
We've made a huge fucking mistake.
This *gobstopper* was a joke. No
brains. No background. No *reading*
ability. [PANS] Couldn't even write
the note to Dobbyn.

A farmhand that nearly killed us.
 Fuckin leatherface under a rock, no
 brighter than his zoo. Completely
 fucking wrong. Dobbyn saw him *right*.
 Thank you, Dobbyn. THIS! This is the
 real deal!

PULL BACK from Dobbyn, BURNING in FOLEY'S COLOURS, visible to
 screen POV. PAN to see behind Brian. Four corpses hang from beam
 - FUZZED in colourless plasma.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 [looks at Dobbyn who is dizzy] Buck
 up. DCI Hammer, will you take Dobbyn
 to one side?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 Sir. [to D] Come on. Find your feet.

Hammer leads Dobbyn to chair. Dobbyn breathes DEEPLY. Hammer
 rests hand on his shoulder. He SHAKES it OFF.

FOLEY O.S.
 Steady. You need them.

Dobbyn STARTS, EXITS.

88 INT. ABATTOIR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dobbyn LEANS forehead on wall mirror.

DEREK DOBBYN
 I feel terrible.

FOLEY O.S.
 It's a shock to both of us.

He STARES at mirror, SEES TINY GHOST CRAWL OUT of forehead. He
 RUBS the spot. It STAYS. He TRIES to pick it up. It STAYS.

DEREK DOBBYN
 That's - that's a man! Coming out my
 head! I thought I heard voices!

FOLEY O.S.
 I'm as shocked as you are.

DEREK DOBBYN
 Doubt it! That's *my* head, not yours!

FOLEY O.S.
 This is my body! Look.

Ghost EXPANDS, FILLS mirror, into ghost of Foley/Dobbyn.

DEREK DOBBYN

Oh my god. It's me! You, you're me!
But how?

FOLEY

Let me show you. If you'll let me?

DEREK DOBBYN

Sorry?

FOLEY

Come. See my world in your head.
You'll understand yourself. Then
maybe I can know what I'm doing.

DEREK DOBBYN

But I'm not me! I'm in the police
because I've got a thing in my brain.

FOLEY

I know. I was that thing, until I
broke away. I can help you. Let me
show you. Then we'll see. Yes?

DEREK DOBBYN

[shrugs] Okay. Whatever. Fucking days
are driving me crazy.

FOLEY

Follow!

Dobbyn is SUCKED into mirror. Down tunnel. Into Underworld.
Foley leads.

89 INT. UNDERWORLD - TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Foley SEES HUNDREDS of cave-mouths.

FOLEY

What? There was only one!

He FAILS to SLOW, GRABS Dobbyn's hand.

FOLEY

We've taken a wrong turn!

DEREK DOBBYN

We? What do you mean, we? I'm
following you!

FOLEY

Don't worry. We'll be okay. Trust me.
[picks a mirror] This one'll do it.

INTO mirror.

90

INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERDOME - CONTINUOUS

Cave-mouth OPENS BENEATH them, Foley FALLS HOLDING Dobbyn. Dobbyn HOLDS cave lip. They swing HELPLESSLY. Dobbyn looks down. SEES turmoil of City. SEES tower thorns SPIKE dome. Golems PICK like miners.

DEREK DOBBYN

Oh my life! What's that? What is this?

FOLEY

That is your head! Hold tight. Don't let go. We've got company.

DEREK DOBBYN

Here? Am I really this crazy?

GRIFFINS CRAWL out of caves, stand UPSIDE DOWN.

DEREK DOBBYN

How are they doing that?

Griffins SWIPE at them.

DEREK DOBBYN

Hey! They're cats! I get on well with cats! What the hell? In my head?! Ah!

Griffin GRABS him. Hauls him up with Foley. Upside down, Griffins LEAR over them.

Hammers, picks STOP. Golems RACE toward them. Monsters FIGHT. Golems, too SLUGGISH against LITHE cats, SWEEPED OFF dome, FALL to city. SHATTER on impact.

DEREK DOBBYN

Protecting us? My cats?

Griffins FINISH OFF slow golems.

GOLEM BRIAN O.S.

Fire at intruders! Fire at intruders!

GB POINTS at them from street. Lazer bolts ZING around them. MORE golems POUR from tower. Griffins DART into caves.

Dobbyn SEES GB.

DEREK DOBBYN

By god! That's Brian! [SEES all city-golems are police] Hammer! All of them!

GRIFFIN

Follow!

FOLEY

Come on!

Foley PULLS Dobbyn into caves. Firing STOPS.

91 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - INNER DOME - CONTINUOUS
 Tips of spikes DARKEN. Panthers ATTACK with claws.
 Dobbyn, Foley, Griffins GREETED by Panther.

DEREK DOBBYN
 Cats on the brain. But the police.
 What are they doing in my head?

LORD PANTHER
 Greetings. I believe you are Host?

FOLEY
 Yes he is. I brought him here.

LORD PANTHER
 You thought it a good idea?

FOLEY
 I need to understand. Who are we?

DR REAL O.S.
 Excellent! Asking questions. And the
 right questions. Don't we all need to
 know before we move forward?

DEREK DOBBYN
 That's...Oh come on, Dobbyn! It's
 your imagination! You're doing this
 to yourself! Stop it now! Stop it!
 Just pull yourself together!

DR REAL O.S.
 Now now, Mr Dobbyn. Don't be so
 hasty. We're here to help. I am your
doctor. The *doctor* of your mind. You
 all have one. And I am yours. You can
 save yourself. But only if you *listen*
 to wisdom. Ignore your heart. It's
 silly. Listen to your *wisdom*.
 Confusing, I can see, but you must be
 the one to-

DCI PAUL HAMMER O.S.
 Dobbyn! Dobbyn! Derek! Pull yourself
 together!

World BLENDS into maelstrom.

92 INT. ABATTOIR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
 Hammer YANKS Dobbyn off mirror.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Pull yourself together! Christ, we're losing it with you! Stand sharp, you pillock!

DEREK DOBBYN

[STAGGERS] yes yes of course. I've been a puff. A silly actor. Brian was right about me. I'm leaving for good after this.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Well, he needs you now. Come on. Brace up. You helped me, this is me paying back. Ready?

DEREK DOBBYN

[TOUGHENS] Ready.

They ENTER main abattoir.

93 INT. ABATTOIR - MAIN - CONTINUOUS

CU Dobbyn ENTERS holding himself together, STARES in CONFUSION.

WE SEE FUZZ covers corpses, laid on table.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Not that bad, lad. When you get used to it. Put your face straight and dive in.

WE SEE officers GREYER. Dobbyn joins in examination.

DR REAL O.S.

Young Foley McHoley, you're required back in the Underworld. They're calling for you.

FOLEY O.S.

What do I have to do?

DR REAL O.S.

Accept who you are. *This* is the real Dobbyn. [FLASH of inner dome brilliance] Which you must protect from *that*. [FLASH of city] before it consumes poor Dobbyn completely. Hurry! Before it is too late!

Dobbyn SEES his hands GREYER.

FOLEY O.S.

How?

DR REAL O.S.

Accept your role! Dobbyn was *never* meant for policing. And neither are you. But if you don't join the fight, the fight for *him* as well as for *you*, then you are both *doomed*! In fact, we *all* are! *Fight* the city. *Fight* it. Hold it back. Let the medicine fulfil its promise. Hurry! Time is a demon that *laughs* at the idle. Accept your fate! Save Dobbyn! He is our soul! And we guard his future!

FOLEY O.S.

Yes. Yes, at once. Thought you were the enemy. How do I get out of here?

DR REAL O.S.

Oh. Yes. Erm. Not my area, I'm afraid. Panther?

LORD PANTHER O.S.

You proved your good soul to me. Now let me prove mine to you. Follow me.

DEREK DOBBYN

Is it real?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Make this your last case, Derek. Thank you for your time. But we've reached the end, would you say?

DEREK DOBBYN

Sir. [lifts corpse hand. RED GLOW from thumb] The prints are gone!

SUPT VIN BRIAN

It's not over yet.

94 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

Foley LEAPS out of mirror. Looks up, SEES GH, bugs and Griffins STRUGGLE with growing root. It SPROUTS MORE fighting arms. City floor WRENCHES wide. Golems DIVE IN to fight.

RAINBOW O.S.

They're coming in !

95 INT. ABATTOIR - MAIN - CONTINUOUS

Dobbyn breathes DEEPER. Becomes INDUSTRIOUS searching corpses.

FOLEY O.S.

What can I do?

RAINBOW O.S.
Accept your fate. Let me empower you.

FOLEY O.S.
Yes. Yes.

96 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

Whisps INFILTRATE Foley. He GRUNTS as they TRANSFORM his body into muscular technicoloured WARRIOR.

RAINBOW O.S.
All you had to do was ask.

FOLEY
And know why. Hammer! I'm coming!

He RISES. Heads for root.

GOLEM HAMMER
About time!

Through gap, Foley SEES Bad-GH and GB GLARING at him. In RAGE, F FLIES to them but is ATTACKED by golems. He FIGHTS with POWER-BURSTING FISTS. Topside, Bad-GH and GB STEP BACK from shrapnel. ALL bugs, lesser griffins DIE. F, GH and Griff FIGHT OFF golems, whose clay DISSOLVES in rainbows.

Root army RETREATS into closing hole. Dead root-golems DROP into abyss. Rainbows wrap them, TRANSFORM them into darting glowflies

FOLEY
Children. It's so easy. Why do I resist? The clay. You see that? It dissolved. If we could bring them all down.

GOLEM HAMMER
Rainbow would finish them off.

FOLEY
I would. Literally bring them down.

Before hole closes, Griff SEES GB and F exchange GLARES.

GRIFFIN
I mistook you for one of them.

FOLEY
So did I. I'm better now.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Glad you are! I can still hear you!

Griff offers hand. F is STARTLED.

GRIFFIN

Peace?

FOLEY

Did you hear that? [SHAKES hand]

GRIFFIN

Hear what?

FOLEY

My other self. The real me. He can talk to me, in here.

RAINBOW O.S.

You're bonded, Foley. You, Dobbyn. The same soul. You live for each other. Die for each other. One dies, you all die.

FOLEY

Not doing any dying.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Nor me. Ow!

S.O. DIGGING, BLASTING. Underside RATTLES. Root buds BREAK OUT.

GOLEM HAMMER

We can't let them break through. Time is running out.

FOLEY

It's relentless. What can we do? We're stuck.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

You're stuck? Look at me! Elbow deep in worst job in the world. What can we do?

GRIFFIN

Not stuck. We take the fight to them. [points to plaque edge brushing rainbow wall] Through there.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Sounds about right. If I've learnt one thing, it's not be a lame duck. Not in this world. Or yours. We fight them. Get my head cleared.

FOLEY

And mine, Dobbyn. We can't fight all that. Need a bloody army. Those fireflies are no help. I mean, look at them. Wait. What did Dobbyn say? Something he said in the inner dome.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Me?

FOLEY

No. Not him. That voice. That presence.

GOLEM HAMMER

Wasn't there.

GRIFFIN

Can't help.

FLASHBACK O.S.

DR REAL O.S.

Now now, Mr Dobbyn. Don't be so hasty. We're here to help. I am your *doctor*. The *doctor* of your mind. You all have one. You can save yourself. But only if you *listen* to wisdom. Ignore your heart. It's silly. Listen to your *wisdom*. Confusing, I can see, but you must be the one to-

PRESENT

FOLEY

The doctor! There's a doctor in his head! He's got a bloody big army!

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

An army in my head. That'll be it.

FOLEY

[to Griffin] Yours. And, *cats*, for some reason. They seemed to like him. No way can it just be the three of us. We have to recruit, Hammer, Griffin. And, yes, we do need to go through all that [re above]

GOLEM HAMMER

If only we could take Rainbow with us. Hard as clay in their world.

GRIFFIN

Will be terrifying to go through that. But we have many good friends above. We have to do this. No choice.

FOLEY

Feels it. We can't take on a city. We have to climb. Ready?

GRIFFIN

Sure. But where can we get through?

FOLEY

Need a weak point. To them at least.

WE SEE old school grounds on outskirts.

FOLEY

The school! Saved from darkness.

Surely they'll let us pass.

GOLEM HAMMER

A saving grace in a mad city. Good move, Foley. It's trying to heal.

New growth on structure, glows. Rainbow shoots wisps to bolster. Glows more.

FOLEY

Hammer?

GOLEM HAMMER

Who are we, Foley, Griff? A doctor. A school. A rainbow saviour. We're meant to help. We're all meant to help. How's it go wrong?

FOLEY

City's a parasite, dude. Is what we're up against. Need to stand together. Why we're going up.

GRIFF

Let's go then. The doctor will see us now. Never been to school. New one.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Hammer? My Hammer?

GOLEM HAMMER

Aye. The good one. Complicated.

FOLEY

Talk and climb, guys. Talk and climb.

97

INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

City is industrial site. TANKS, CATAPULTS BUILT on street. Golems CRAWL OUT tower hides. GB on high thorn, WATCHES thorns PENETRATE caves. S.O. Protest from inner dome. GB LAUGHS.

Griffins and panthers SWARM out, FIGHT OFF golems.

PAN TO: edge of city, F, G, GH WATCH.

98 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dobbyn CLUTCHES head, in agony. SCRABBLES OPEN medicine bottle. GULPS two pills. SLUMPS on toilet. Cats JUMP on lap.

DEREK DOBBYN
Work, damn you. Bloody work. Free me.
Just free me. Sorry, Foley. It's
torture.

99 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS
EARTHQUAKE.

GOLEM BRIAN
Nother one!

GB CLINGS to ROCKING thorn. CATASTROPHE on street. CHASM OPENS.
TANK FALLS THROUGH.

PAN TO: F, G, GH STRUGGLE with tremors on edge of school.

100 INT. UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

TANK drops like sinking ship, GASHES Rainbow. LANDS at base,
shipwreck. DOES NOT dissolve.

Rainbow TRIES ABSORB it, is REPELLED, WEAKENED.

RAINBOW O.S.
My powers. Weak.

ANOTHER TANK lands.

RAINBOW O.S.
My garden. My palace littered. What's
become of us?

Her colours FADE.

101 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dobbyn in bed with cats. PAINFREE.

DEREK DOBBYN
Thank you, Doctor.

FOLEY O.S.
Doctor nothing! What have you done?
You're destroying us! Not just the
city! Rainbow's dying. She's dying!
Bloody turmoil, Dobbyn!

DEREK DOBBYN
I have to. Don't tell me there's side effects.

102 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

City SHAKES. FLAKES of cave roof, tower, RAIN on F, G, GH. They CLING to playground climbing frames.

GOLEM HAMMER
What has he done?

FOLEY
Meds! To kill the city! It's killing everything!

GOLEM HAMMER
My god! He's on our side! You tell him-

GH KNOCKED OFF playground. FALLS into darker rainbow chasm.

FOLEY/GRIFF
Hammer!

103 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DEREK DOBBYN
If I don't take the pills, I'm stuck in the police.

FOLEY O.S.
If you keep eating them, they'll finish us off! We lost Hammer! Again!

DEREK DOBBYN
Gods sakes. I'm trapped. But he's safe in the underworld. Rainbow'll save him.

FOLEY O.S.
Rainbow's dark. Your med's're not just damaging the city. Rainbow's losing it. She can't heal.

104 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

F, G SEE underworld DARKEN.

GRIFFIN
Oh my god. She's gone.

FOLEY
We need to move up. Come on.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
I'm sorry. But what can I do? The
city has to go. I'll give you warning
next meds. All I can do. Three hours.

FOLEY
Thanks. Griff, we have to move fast.

GRIFF
More than enough isn't it?

FOLEY
That's HIS time. Not ours. I hope he
does tell us or we're going the way
of Hammer. Second time he's died.
Third time is *not* the charm.

Tremors SETTLE. No more debris.

Rainbow fireflies swim to them, absorb into them.

GRIFF
Hey.

FOLEY
Not all lost. Rainbow lives in us.
We're not alone, Griff. Come on.

GRIFF
Wait. Look.

Debris, holes in school HEAL slowly.

GRIFF
That's good, right?

FOLEY
That's Dobbyn. Magic guy. Two
Hammer's down mind.

Foley, Griff climb up skin of Rainbow.

GRIFF
You said a third Hammer?

FOLEY
A bad 'un. Born of towers. Golem
Brian pulled him out. You'll know
when you see him. Anything forged by
Brian is evil. Hammer no exception.

Griff SEES state of city. Golems BUILD tanks, armaments from
Tower materials. Towers GROW arms, legs. Thorns PENETRATE cave
roof.

GRIFF
It's war. Rainbow, Palace, the
Doctor, the *cats*. None of it meant
for this.

City's a disease. Dobbyn's in pain.
This inferno's against him. And us.
We all fight.

FOLEY
[higher] Come on, Griff! No time for
this. We find a mirror. We travel
faster. There, see. [points to cave
mirror up ahead] A way in. Should've
thought of that.

Dart MISSES Foley's head! They SEE GH aim gun at them.

GRIFF
Oh yeah.

GOLEM HAMMER
Talk of the devil. Foley. We'll build
a better one. First clear up old
mistakes. [takes aim]

Mirror is higher than school on edge of city.

GRIFF
Too far, Foley! We'll never make it!

FOLEY
No. The school. Dobbyn? Are we safe
in the school?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
If you're lucky. Wouldn't bet on it.
Not at the moment. Not if your world
is based on mine.

MORE DARTS smash around them.

FOLEY
No time! We have to try it! We need
cover! Come on, Griff!

GRIFF
What dangers though?

FOLEY
Better ones than these!

MORE DARTS. They clamber into jutting scaffold and find
themselves in a corridor. S.O MUFFLED thuds.

FOLEY
See? Better. Can always trust
schools.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Hope you're right. I really do.

105 EXT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - NIGHT

Dobbyn leaning on car staring at school.

DEREK DOBBYN

Why is it calling me? More coincidence in reality than fiction. Remember that, you soft one. Don't get fanciful. [Mobile rings. He answers] Sir?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Derek, we've got an address. That loony had a deranged father. He owned the abattoir years ago. Got fired for fiddling about. We're going there now. Sending you his dits. Thirty minutes, Dobbyn.

DEREK DOBBYN

Sir. [phone pings. He reads text.] Bit rich for a loony. Really?

106 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Dobbyn pulls up next to row of cars and police cars outside grounds. He walks up to officers.

DEREK DOBBYN

How'd he afford this? The lottery? Can't be his. He hasn't got the-

SUPT VIN BRIAN

YOU haven't the rank to question me! Telling you, Dobbyn, this is it! Hammer wanted you in, not me! Go back to your bloody kids! [to DC] Give him a Western.

DC hands over revolver and holster to Dobbyn who signs for it. Brian leads officers, after Firearms Unit. Dobbyn is last.

107 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

GB glowers at school in distance. Golems firing at it.

GOLEM BRIAN

Stop firing you fools! You can't hit 'em!

He turns to Towers. Whistles. They STOP attack on Dome, turn to GB. STATIC between his horns, vibrates, radiates. Towers receive the signal. They GROAN in pleasure. ALL golems RE-PILE into old towers. The Towers become MOBILE, SPROUTING LEGS.

GOLEM BRIAN

Finally you are finished, Foley! I've hated you since you were born! Now we can erase you and start again! Remould you as I see fit! Not you, you outcast! You are out! You are out! CHARGE the school! Charge the school!

All Towers and free golems CHARGE the school. GB LEADS.

The City TILTS under their weight. The school DIPS into the Underworld, submerged.

GOLEM BRIAN

Ha ha! You are the maiden voyager!

He JUMPS onto the final wall sticking out, adding his weight.

GOLEM BRIAN

Down, Foley! Down, Dobbyn! Down! [to Towers] shoot the foundations! Rid us this parasite!

Energy bolts fire at foundations, separating drowned school from City. It goes under! GH2 lassos GB in time. They stand, watch whirlpool of Underworld recover from disturbance.

GOLEM BROOK

Dobbyn?

GOLEM BRIAN

What?

108 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

At rear door, Dobbyn, Karin and Hammer. Dobbyn near collapses, groans. His body FLARES UP.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Bloody hell! He's combusting!

DEREK DOBBYN

[tortured] You can see it?

DS KARINA BANKS

Yes, Derek, we can.

She touches it carefully. No heat. She holds him.

DS KARINA BANKS

Derek, what is it? What is it?

DEREK DOBBYN

I'm losing myself. It's gone. All gone.

Flaring blinks out. He stands. Politely pushes Karin away. Looks HARDER.

109 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Waters settle.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

I'm fine. Look at me. I'm fine.

Golems look around for voice. See NEW TOWER rising from street. Foley is new mould.

110 EXT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Full of surprises, you are. Seeing the chief in you. [to K] I'm not reporting this.

DS KARINA BANKS

He'll have us committed.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

He will if we're not switched on. He's getting worse. Besides, I got a woman to think of.

DS KARINA BANKS

Yes, who is she?

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.

[on radio] On my mark. Three, two, one. [D and K share a look] Go!

They break door and run in.

111 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Golems resume onslaught of dome. City GROWS. Golems pull Foley out of budding Tower mould. BIGGER than all of them.

GOLEM FOLEY

By god I'm fine! And not alone.

More Towers rise from street, all with Foleys.

GOLEM FOLEY

Get to work my people. Our invasion is calling.

GOLEM BRIAN

Your people?

Foleys STEP OUT. Dwarfing GB.

GOLEM FOLEY
 MY people. Good work Brian. Can you
 feel gestalt pleased with you?

Sparks FLY out of Brian's horns. Electricity runs up and down
 GF's griddled back.

GOLEM BRIAN
 Yes. Sir I can. We are one.

GOLEM FOLEY
 Finally, one. Hard people for hard
 life.

He WILLs a mirror appear in side of world. SEES Dobbyn, K and H
 BURST into mansion.

GOLEM FOLEY
 For you, my lord.

Towers MELD into one CATHEDRAL. LIGHTS UP. PENETRATES dome.
 DEBRIS falls around them.

GOLEM BRIAN
 Full invasion! Only with you here,
 sire! We are combined!

GOLEM FOLEY
 Matter of knowing yourself, Brian.

112 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Pills down toilet.

DEREK DOBBYN
 And I wanted to be a school teacher.
 Makes me sick. And an *actor*! How we
 act. Right. Cats! Going to sleep.
 Don't wake me.

He shuts kitchen door on cats. Their MEWS mean NOTHING to him.

He lies on bed in dressing gown.

FLASHBACK

113 INT. MANSION - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

His GLOW POV he leads K and H, guns raised. [Body cam POV no
 glow].

114 INT. MANSION - BALLROOM - NIGHT

They ENTER, SEE mock-up police office - displays of cases,
 evidence trails, tables with paperwork etc.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
What the hell's this?

DS KARINA BANKS
[on radio] Ballroom. Banks Unit. Some
kind of HQ. No suspects. Repeat no
suspects.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
[radio] Hell you talking about? HQ?

DS KARINA BANKS
[radio] Check my feed, sir.

Body cam POV - fake office.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
[radio] An organisation. All units,
expect multiple targets.

S.O GUNFIRE! Voices on radio. "Target down! One shotgun!"
"Target down! Semi auto!"

Glow POV - display - surveillance of one man.

DEREK DOBBYN
He's a farmhand victim. [another
display] And him. All of them. What
have we landed upon? [on radio] Sir,
these are the murder victims. Who are
they?

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
[radio] Whistleblowers to WAIT-

DC REX BRUSSEL
[GUNFIRE] [radio] Suspect down! Glock
9 mil!

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
[radio] Suspect is Brickhouse! I
repeat suspect is Brickhouse!

DEREK DOBBYN
Answers my question. Children. All
about the children. Nothing here,
sergeant, sir.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Secured. Stick to blueprint. This
way.

DEREK DOBBYN
I'll lead, Hammer.

DS KARINA BANKS
Makes you bullet proof does it?

DEREK DOBBYN
Soon find out.

Glow POV - they EXIT, Dobbyn leads.

115 INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Darkness. S.O. Scuffling, shushing.

DCI PAUL HAMMER O.S.
[radio] Bank Unit. Outside basement.
Stand by.

Door CREAKS open. Red torch probes inside.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Police! Come out! Come out!

S.O GUNFIRE. Wall, door SPLINTERED with shrapnel.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Put down your weapons! Come out!

Dobbyn throws in smoke canister. Vision obscured.

S.O. SINGLE gunshots, bodies falling.

116 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dobbyn asleep. Sternness to features. S.O. Cats MEWING.

117 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - ROOF CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Panthers fight off Golems.

LORD PANTHER
Too many!

DR REAL O.S.
Retreat retreat! We must fight
another day, Lord Panther.

LORD PANTHER
We cannot fail our master.

Dome fragments turn to clay. Golem hands/heads push out.

DR REAL O.S.
We cannot stay. Take the fight to
higher ground. Defend cerebrum. They
won't take our ultimate domain.

LORD PANTHER
Agreed.

Darkness SEEPS into fantasy domain. As they retreat, clay body parts break off mould and chase. Panthers shatter them with sabres. Full golems charge. Panthers fight falling back around/through solid colours of clouds/columns/archways. Darkness follows.

DR REAL O.S.

If golems touch you, you're [golem grabs panther, sucks life out, leaves statue] Well, yes, there you are. Hurry hurry, my kindred, we are all we have left. My gates are open. But my arms are aching.

Up ahead, grey fortress, energy blasts from turrets pick off invaders. Panthers escape, moments to spare.

DR REAL O.S.

Well. Wasn't that exciting?

CU on fortress, the same plasticky colour as...

118 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - CAT CAGE - DAY

...cat cage. Cats scrabble at floor, bite on bars.

119 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Siege over. Body bags wheeled off. SOCO enter building. Our officers outside drinking/smoking. Sense of elation. Handing guns to armourer with portable safe.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Now we gloat, Dobbyn! All but the headpin. What a fucking night. Scrap the tea, lads, ladettes [K shrugs] You're invited to homebase. Bring your cossies if you've got 'em.

120 INT. BRIAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Swimming pool room, bar open, Brian serving drinks. Some in dressing gowns, some in water. Dobbyn reclining in pool on ledge. K's POV he is GLOWING. Swims up to him.

DS KARINA BANKS

Changed man, Derek.

DEREK DOBBYN

You look different n'all. Glowing, I'd say.

DS KARINA BANKS

That's from you.

DEREK DOBBYN
Is it? Fancy. [K nods]

Derek opens his arm, K sidles in. Close.

DEREK DOBBYN
This the Dobbyn you're looking for?

DS KARINA BANKS
The mule. You hung well?

DEREK DOBBYN
Want to see? [K nods hungrily] As it happens, I'm trimmed for the night. Feel lucky.

DS KARINA BANKS
You trim?

DEREK DOBBYN
Sure. Don't like em. Wanna see?

DS KARINA BANKS
Oh yeah.

They climb out, towel down. Derek pats down K's hair. She pauses. Electrified. They KISS.

DEREK DOBBYN
C'mon. Lifetime in the making.

They EXIT. Officers clap.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Come out his shell, an't he?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Impresses me, Vin. [looks to B, but just gets an agreeable silent 'yes']. Full of surprises.

DS GAVIN BROOK
Unless he's acting.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Nah. He's stopped acting. He's one of us. Now he's seen the world.

S.O. K GASPS. Officers CHEER.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Dobbyn the mule! Top up, lads!

121 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Outskirts are derelict. Far off, cathedral's peak obscured by molten dome. Termite mound of activity. Tanks wind up carved road, disappear into fantasy world.

Edge of city, dark waters emit plops of LIGHT GREEN gas, find bricks of school. Gas absorbs into them. They glow.

122 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

All change. Trophy cabinet with MBE's and BRIAN'S OBE. Framed paper cuttings with BRIAN and team. New haircuts/clothes. Dobbyn at desk, K behind him, hand on shoulder.

DEREK DOBBYN

Finally found owner for cats.

DS KARINA BANKS

Finally. Your mum?

DEREK DOBBYN

Piss off. Neighbour. You can come over now. [K squeezes shoulder]

Brian ENTERS. Happy.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

How close are we?

DS GAVIN BROOK

He's a slippery sod.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

I know that, Gavin! Derek?

DEREK DOBBYN

Awful, sir. ["What?"] He's a practising GP. Got him here. Retired from psychotherapy. Transferred to local practice. All names point to him. [points at screen] Dr Lewis Khan. Currently suspended.

WE SEE screen: NHS dossier on Khan. L. Dr. DOB etc. Red 'SUSPENDED' across image.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

What for? Kiddy related? Deviancy?

DEREK DOBBYN

Taking images. All ages. All sexes. How they slip through the net. So easy to lie.

DS GAVIN BROOK

We've all done it.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Hm. Where's Hammer?

DS GAVIN BROOK

Extended break, sir. On a date.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Bloody sweetheart. Oh well, comes to us all. [winks at K] You say, all names point?

DS KARINA BANKS

He worked in sexual offenders rehab [B scoffs] Base in Chorley.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Passed a few of them did he?

DS KARINA BANKS

All of them, sir. [pause]

SUPT VIN BRIAN

So another operation. I'll call in surveillance. Gavin, bring up every name this Khan passed as healthy. Treat each with suspicion til proved otherwise. We're not fucking snowflake benches.

DS GAVIN BROOK

Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

You work with our Romeo, when he gets back. ["Sir."] [looks long at cabinet] If I could change every one of our trophies to an happy child. A scar is for life. So's this job. No quitters, yes?

OFFICE

Sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

And no actors [winks at Dobbyn]. Right. Bring him in. He'll cooperate. We got plenty of forensics from both major scenes. [to D and K] You pair walk down the street without holding hands?

DEREK DOBBYN

I think we'll manage, sir.

K removes hand. Brian shakes head but not with anger.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Takes all sorts. Go on 'en.

D and K EXIT. Hammer ENTERS.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Wuhay! Here's our Casanova! Check him
for confetti.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
All fine, sir. [not happy]

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Oh right. Well, tiffs have 'em if you
let 'em. Sure it's nought. We've got
him, Paul. Our collectors just passed
you.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Right. Anything I can do?

SUPT VIN BRIAN
[shrugs] Cup of coffee and a smack.
Any good? Cheer up, dickhead. Wasn't
love was it?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Don't know. I really don't know.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Well, you know me, keep it out the
workplace. ["Sir"]

123 EXT. STREET - DAY

D, K walking proud. GLOW POV D on fire. K v warm. GLOW POV off.
D belches outloud.

DS KARINA BANKS
Pig. You're in public.

DEREK DOBBYN
Sorry. How do they know who we are?

DS KARINA BANKS
Anything kicks off. We identify as
officers, then what? Two plus two
makes you PC Belcher.

DEREK DOBBYN
Sorry. Feel great. We got him! We got
him, Karina! We're on fucking fire!

They round corner, walk into CHILDREN on school outing. AWKWARD
walk through crowd.

CHILD
Miss. He said...

TEACHER

Yes. I know. You don't say it. No one here says that word. Understand?

ALL CHILDREN

Yes, Miss.

TEACHER

It's an adult word for rude people.

D, K walk short distance, then...

CHILD 2

Mr D? [D hesitates but walks] Mr D??

D freezes. K turns to see them. They GASP at scar on mouth.

CHILD 3

Mr D said fuck.

TEACHER

Enough! We're moving on. Leaders! Off you go!. Come along. Come along. Never mind those people, Freddie. Let's go! Go, go go!

CHILD 3

Bye, Mr D!

TEACHER

Sally! I don't know who they are, you're *not* to talk to them!

CHILD 2

But, Miss...

TEACHER

No! There are better role models than *that*! I can assure you! Now come on..

D, K left alone, silence. GLOW POV fire fades out.

124 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

Dark water FROTHS in green gas. GIANT bubbles BURST releasing CRIES of CHILDREN in DANGER.

DS KARINA BANKS O.S.

You okay? [pause] Derek? You okay?

Water BOILS fiercely, ERUPTS like geyser. As water settles, HUNDREDS of childrens toys, books bob to surface. MASSIVE object bulges underneath, ready to burst out...JAWS stretch wide...

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.

Foley! Foley! FOLEY!!!!

125 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Derek wakes in fright. Dripping, panting. K asleep. S.O. dog YAPPING.

DS KARINA BANKS
See what he wants, hun.

126 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Derek on sofa, exhausted. Shitzoo on lap, distressed. D pets it without care.

DEREK DOBBYN
There, there. There, there, there.
It's all right now. It's all right
now.

CUT TO - DAY - K enters, sees them asleep, sits by D.

DS KARINA BANKS
You've lost your glow. [D wakes]
Never said you were a teaching
assistant.

DEREK DOBBYN
Hm? Can I wake up first? Give me a
flippin chance.

K watches him, concerned. D sees dog on lap.

DEREK DOBBYN
You sure he's not a cat?

DS KARINA BANKS
No, he's a dog. He's def a dog, Mr D.

DEREK DOBBYN
[moves to rise, rolls dog over to K]
Right. Shower. Here, have him. We're
all sitting in. Brian to interview.
Want to be early. Morning [Kisses K,
EXITS]

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
Yes I was TA. So what? Bloody shame
about those kids, but never mind.
Can't be helped. Want to join me?

DS KARINA BANKS
Erm, okay. Coming, love. [EXITS]

127 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - DR REAL'S OFFICE -
CONTINUOUS

Walls/floor/ceiling made of brain-shaped segments, rolling,
flipping, constant flux.

Grand wooden desk and chairs bob on shifting globules. Immobile centre piece - golden ratio black mirror. BIGGER than others.

DR REAL O.S.

Good god. I can't believe the indignity. [old man's HEAD pokes through globule crease] Push, Doctor, push! Squeeze yourself out. Squeeze! Reduced to a spot! Thank heavens no one can see me.

Lord Panther ENTERS.

LORD PANTHER

Dr Real!

Dr shrieks. His head DROPS OFF, rolls across floor.

DR REAL

It really has been one of those days. Hold your horses, Lord Panther. Pulling myself together. Not easy, I have to say.

Next to head, an ARM pushes through, then another, press upward revealing torso.

DR REAL

Legs can wait.

He puts head on shoulders. Sighs relief. Lord Panther pulls him out. He stands wobbly.

DR REAL

Oh gosh. That's the last time I fall asleep at my desk. Rainbow?

LORD PANTHER

[re mirror] Same as the others.

DR REAL

The Fortress?

LORD PANTHER

Unstable. Corridors changing, rooms moving, vanishing. Not as it was, Dr. Here though, far worse. The mirror?

DR REAL

I think so. Gravity of loss at its strongest by the portals. And still not a hint of rejuvenation. So upsetting. Outside? Don't know how long I've been gone.

LORD PANTHER

Darkness is upon us. We are Dobby's only hope.

DR REAL

[points at mirror] SHE is our only hope. Without our Rainbow, we can do no good at all.

128 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - PANORAMA - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE outside fortress, segments rolling, globules turning. A brain in turmoil. PAN ACROSS: fantasy world infested with golums/dobermans of clay/etc, colours drained/swamped by tar, DOWN TO crumbling dome, cathedral bulging upward, NEARING fortress, invasion swelling. DOWN TO plaque city, shanty, derelict, OVER TO OUTSKIRTS to school rubble LIT UP, new bricks budding off old, deep waters GLOWING.

INTO water following green luminescent shaft to bottom of underworld, LITTERED with tanks. A coral reef growing out of niches/turrets, firelights flitting around, diving into humanoid husks, GLOWING, TWITCHING, RE-ANIMATING.

UNDERNEATH: Rainbow rejuvenating, growing colours - source of green light. Volcano BREWING.

WE SEE a mirror: black, save for moments of flickering light.

129 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - DR REAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Same. Mirror shows flickers of light.

DR REAL

Oh. I say. What's that?

LORD PANTHER

Light at the bottom of life itself. Is she awakening, Doctor? What are we seeing?

DR REAL

A glimmer of hope, Lord Panther. A small chance out of this darkness. [fingers on mirror] Lady Rainbow is alive. Oh sweet potatoes, she's alive! She's alive! A second chance, my friend. We have a second chance!

LORD PANTHER

But how? We cannot reach her. We open the mirror, we'll be flooded.

DR REAL

There'll be a way. Trust my noodle. [taps temple] If I know Dobby, there'll be a way. Tell your people to hold fast, Lord Panther. We might survive this invasion after all.

LORD PANTHER
My doctor. [EXITS]

DR REAL
Good old Dobbyn. Knew I could rely on you.

Rests hand on wall, is SUCKED in up to shoulder.

DR REAL
Oh curses! Now wait a minute. If I-
Pulls, is INSTANTLY yanked inside. Shoes left behind.

DR REAL O.S.
You would not believe we were on the same side.

130 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Full attendance watching blank screen. Dobbyn, arms folded, scowling.

DS GAVIN BROOK
[hand on D's shoulder] We're all feeling it, mate. We can close this up soon. [D nods. Brook SEES K also scowling] Intense enough without this. Lighten up, we've got him. [SEES H, same] Fucking hell, sir. Put some gin in it.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Watch your language, Gavin.

DS GAVIN BROOK
Sorry, sir. Thought we'd be happier.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
We are. You're right. [stands] Who needs top up? My shout. [screen lights up] Quick order, [yes's, takes mugs].

ON SCREEN: Brian, lawyer, Khan take places in interview room.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
[by kettle] Always works alone.

CUT TO interview moved on. Room DARKER. Walls like PLAQUE. The SCREEN becomes a MIRROR. BLACK, ABYSSAL.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
You're obsessed. For a doctor, who's meant to prevent pain, you feed off it.

DR KHAN O.S.
It's an endless market.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
A market?

DR KHAN O.S.
Limitless. You call it crime-

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
Damn right I do.

DR KHAN O.S.
I call it the natural state of
existence.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
What?

DR KHAN O.S.
Pain is a mammalian syndrome. Insects
don't feel it. Neither do birds,
amphibians, reptiles. But mammals,
nature's most refined. No mammal
experiences pain like humans and no
humans more than children. Philosophy
for the wealthy. No end to pain.
There if you want it, officer. Don't
you want to hurt me?

LONG PAUSE. Officers shuffle. Mirror's darkness ENGULFS room.

131 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Dobbyn stands alone. Roams dereliction in shock. SEES damage
cathedral is doing to Dome. SEES golems destroying, reproducing.
Goes to one mould in side of cathedral. Wipes away mud. SEES
Karina! Her eyes open. Hands whip out like claws.

Dobbyn staggers back. SEES glimmer from outskirts. RACES to it.

132 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

SEES his face in water. He is a GOLEM! SEES same children from
street looking at him, hurt, scared.

DEREK DOBBYN
What have I become? Oh god, I'm
sorry. I'm so sorry. No! This isn't
me! This isn't me! [TEARS clay off
face. UNDRESSES all mud. WASHES.]
What is my calling? What is my
calling? Why can't I get it...[HEARS
cats mewling. LOOKS UP. SEES Dome
cracking, almost finished. S.O.
mewing from beyond.

LOOKS at city, full of golems, tanks, weapons, new towers budding out of plaque] I was never this. Never. What possessed me? To want to be that? Why couldn't I hear myself? Why couldn't I hear...[S.O. Mewing] But how do I get up there?

Water bubbles. Glowing brick bobs to surface. He picks it up. Squeezes it like sponge. It Oozes over his arm, his body. Droplets scatter over water. Light up the deep. He SEES Rainbow Spring miles below. SEES firelights dancing, S.O. Children laughing in play.

DEREK DOBBYN
My calling. It's all about the people. All about the children. [SEES kittens on his lap. Laughs] Of course. Children.

He jumps in.

133 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS

He swims down, down through Rainbow stream, collecting colours in his body. At bottom, SEES blockage to spring. He easily unplugs the plaque. Rainbow bursts forth, full river flow. Waters become kalaidoscopic. Firelights become legion. Old golems/tanks become colourful, mighty. Hammer is alive! A beautiful world in water. Dobbyn rises with torrent to surface.

134 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CITY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

He comes up for air, gasping. Climbs out. Vacuum tubes burst out of ground. Bear down on him. He freezes. They blow on him, drying him.

DEREK DOBBYN
Thankyou. Most kind.

GOLEM KARINA O.S.
Sir! We've got a problem!

GOLEM BRIAN O.S.
Never bloody leaves us! Well, this time, it's the end! The end! My legion! To arms!

Cacophony of alarms/horns. Cathedral bends away from Dome, points at Dobbyn.

DEREK DOBBYN
Always up against it. So obvious now.

Waters bubble. He SEES his old face staring up at him.

DEREK DOBBYN

Oh no. I'm through with you.

From water, old hand, breaks water, reaches up. Dobbyn grabs it. Pulls. Up comes Foley, his old clay falling off him. They stand, in wind created by vacuum tubes.

DEREK DOBBYN

Well, how do you do?

FOLEY

Surprisingly well.

DEREK DOBBYN

So, you're my reinforcement?

FOLEY

Actually, no. This is. Stand back, sir.

They stand away from edge. Waters rumble, billow, churn. Up rises new school, glistening, pristine.

FOLEY

Your calling, sir. Or should I say, at last.

DEREK DOBBYN

My own stupid fault.

FOLEY

Not really. You had this [motions to city] You were ill.

DEREK DOBBYN

Feeling better now though.

Vacuum tubes blow like horns.

FOLEY

Oh it's up and up from this point onwards, sir. You can't fail. You simply can't. Watch.

Cacophony behind. They SEE cathedral SHATTER into thousand golems. GB, next to GH and GK, points at them.

DEREK DOBBYN

Are you sure?

135 INT. CID OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Room dark. Firelights rise inside black mirror. Fill frame with brilliance. Light up room.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.

You have other properties.

DR KHAN O.S.
You'll never find them.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.
Them. Oh yes we will. Interview
terminated.

DEREK DOBBYN
[to himself in lighted room] Save the
children. Save yourself.

DS KARINA BANKS
You what?

Dobbyn looks at Karina. Nods to himself.

DEREK DOBBYN
How right you were. Sergeant.

136 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CONTINUOUS

A battle zone between golems and school. Foley with Good Hammer
at school gates. Stand-off. Fanfares.

WE SEE perimeter mirrors FILL with colours. Dome mirrors
unaffected/broken.

137 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - DR REAL'S OFFICE -
CONTINUOUS

Mirror FILLS with colour. Globules slow to a stop.

DR REAL O.S.
Well bless my soul. An end to the
circus. Can I get off now?

Dr's legs dangle from ceiling.

DR REAL O.S.
The final drop. But how far? If my
toes could only...no, not alone. Lord
Panther, can you hear me?

LORD PANTHER O.S.
Yes, my doctor.

DR REAL O.S.
See me in my office, please, good
sir. A small thing to ask of you.

LORD PANTHER O.S.
Of course, doctor. A moment.

Lord Panther ENTERS. Holds Dr's legs, pulls him down.

DR REAL

Ah thank you. A godsend, my friend.
Literally a godsend. A calling to my
heart's mind. A literal calling.
[SEES mirror] What on earth? This
your doing, Lord Panther?

LORD PANTHER

Not mine. Some outer force maybe? An
end to darkness?

DR REAL

Could well be. [touches mirror,
glass-like] Can't be accessed. What
for, we cannot make use of it? The
siege?

LORD PANTHER

I was coming to tell you. The golem
hordes have left. They've gone.
Something else has drawn them.

DR REAL

Whatever could it be? A bigger
battle? [looks at mirror] A *bigger*
battle? Take care, Dobbyn. Take care.

138 EXT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - NIGHT

Dobbyn stares up at school. Scared. CID team walk past him. All
have firearms.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Pick your feet up, Dobbyn. It's the
big one. Our final countdown.

DS KARINA BANKS

Finally.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Something you need to tell me?

DS KARINA BANKS

It can wait, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Then keep it off mission, Banks. [to
Dobbyn] Good to go, Dobbyn? ["Yes,
sir."] Most of this is because of
you. Sorry I doubted you.

DEREK DOBBYN

So am I, sir.

They walk up steps of main entrance. School is closed. Hammer
produces caretaker's keys.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
The cellar. Work from bottom up.

They ENTER. Dobbyn's GLOW POV.

139 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CONTINUOUS

School GLOWS. EXPANDS. Vac tubes grow out, arch over battlefield. Childlike fireflies SWARM walls.

Golems meld into towers with prehensile thorns, mould into beasts, mould into artillery. Revving to go.

Rainbow Golems, inc Golem Hammer/Karina peel from school walls. Tanks BURST out of school.

140 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - MAIN FOYER - CONTINUOUS

GLOW POV. S.O. Children crying. Dobbyn races down cellar stairs.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Pull back, Derek!

Officers chase Dobbyn.

141 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

GLOW POV Underground factory. Full of GLOW GOLEMS fighting Dobbyn. Fireflies run up stairs to officer golems who take them away.

DEREK DOBBYN
Can't stop. Hell's wrong with me?

142 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CONTINUOUS

Battle wages. Tower Golems winning. School transformed into fortress.

FOLEY
Retreat! They're too much for us!

GOLEM BRIAN
Take them all! No mercy!

All towers/golems/tanks charge the school.

GOLEM BRIAN
We'll not have them resurface! Total eradication!

City foundations SHIFT! Tilt with mass of bodies toward school. Vacs SUCK charging golems. Towers swamp vacs. Golems raid fortress. City tilts alarmingly. Creatures roll down slope.

Raised edge of plaque GOUGES dome ceiling. It shatters. Rains down.

In mirrors, WE SEE Dobbyn in throes, clutching head. Glow villain knocks him over. He staggers to his feet. Weak.

GOLEM BRIAN
[sees D] We're winning! We're winning!

GOLEM HAMMER
At what price, sir?

Entire plaque FLIPS OVER in raining ceiling. EVERYTHING goes UNDER. Massive waves slish the sides. Waters settle. Plaque underbelly bobs up. Lord Panther hangs by claws.

DR REAL O.S.
Oh deary. That's one way to crack an egg. At least they're gone now. Lord Panther?

LORD PANTHER
We missed the fight, Doctor. I'm almost disappointed.

DR REAL O.S.
I thought the school would save Dobbyn. P-perhaps it has.

LORD PANTHER
All gone now, Doctor. No more trouble. The school fulfilled its purpose.

LP climbs effortlessly back into domain. On plaque underbelly, small blisters rise.

143 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

GLOW POV OFF. DS Karina runs down stairs, SEES Dobbyn cowering under table.

DS KARINA BANKS
Told you. Dobbyn! Where are they?

Dobbyn points down cellar.

DEREK DOBBYN
Back entrance. Let me come.

DS KARINA BANKS
You're not fit. Face facts, Derek. This isn't for you.

DEREK DOBBYN
I agree. Finally. Finally free.

144 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERBELLY - CONTINUOUS

Blisters rise, forming new golems.

DR REAL O.S.

Oh I say. That's not good. Not in any month of Sundays. Lord Panther. We need you after all.

LORD PANTHER

My pleasure, Doctor. TO ME!

Panthers drop from domain onto underbelly. Fight golems. Golems taint them, they turn to clay.

LORD PANTHER

No! This is not how it's meant to be!

Panthers freeze in clay. Lord Panther is also frozen.

DR REAL O.S.

My goodness! I can't bear them alone.

145 INT. FAIR WEATHER SECONDARY SCHOOL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

GLOW POV faintly returns. Flickers, faulty.

DEREK DOBBYN

Let's nail this down, sergeant. One last push from me, before I'm gone.

DS KARINA BANKS

All right. C'mon.

DEREK DOBBYN

[on radio] DC Dobbyn to Superintendent Brian.

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.

Receiving [S.O. Children crying]

DEREK DOBBYN

[on radio] Must be back entrance, sir. Myself and DS Banks going through. Anyone round the back, sir?

SUPT VIN BRIAN O.S.

[S.O. Crying] DI Hammer going round. Ambulances on the way. ["Sir"]

DS KARINA BANKS

Hope we don't need them. [D thumbs upward] Yes, and for us if you've still got that crazy streak.

DEREK DOBBYN
Coming to an end, Sergeant. I know it
is.

GLOW POV flickers like damaged fluorescent light.

DEREK DOBBYN
Just got to hold on. One last job.

146 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERBELLY - CONTINUOUS
Golems, Brian, Hammer, Karina SEE D in mirrors, FLICKERING.

GOLEM BRIAN
Not over yet, Dobbyn. One last
fortress.

Towers catapult golems into domain.

147 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - INNER DOME - CONTINUOUS
They find purchase, climb. SEE fortress ahead.

DR REAL O.S.
Oh no! Oh goodness me no! There's no
one left. No one left. But me. Help!
Help!

148 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERWORLD - CONTINUOUS
WE FALL into murk. At bottom, Foley lies amidst school debris.

DR REAL O.S.
Help me! Help me! Someone!

Fireflies dance around Foley. He wakes. Debris transforms into
Rainbow lights. Good golems awaken/stand with Foley.

RAINBOW O.S.
No time for sleeping, Foley. You're
our last hope.

FOLEY
[waking] I can't be. The panthers?

RAINBOW O.S.
Turned to stone. The golems are
heading for the doctor. He is alone.
When he dies, we all die.

FOLEY
How can I fight them? They're
unbeatable. [SEES other golems,
broken, can't help]

RAINBOW O.S.
 Save the doctor. He is our last hope.
 You must go to him. You will know
 what to do.

FOLEY
 But how?

RAINBOW O.S.
 Let me show you.

Fireflies condense on mind-wall, light becomes intense. They
 separate showing new mirror.

FOLEY
 The children. They know the way.

RAINBOW O.S.
 They are not children, Foley. They
 are the children inside you. They are
 your way. You must find yourself.

FOLEY
 I am. The feeling of knowing
 yourself. The most unstoppable force
 in your life. Thank you, Rainbow.
 Thank you.

One foot inside mirror, Foley stops, turns, holds out hand.

FOLEY
 Children in my heart. Rainbow in my
 soul. Come with me. We can do this
 together. All of us. Never alone.

Rainbow grows hand, holds Foley's. Foley dives into mirror,
 taking Rainbow and fireflies with him.

149 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Foley leads them all flying to the top mirror.

150 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Golems on wall, BREAK inside. Globs fall away. Fortress is
 DISINTEGRATING.

151 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - DR REAL'S OFFICE -
 CONTINUOUS

Walls RATTLE. Mirror is BLACK. Dr CLINGS to table.

DR REAL
 Running out of time! You must hurry!

Foley appears inside mirror. Rainbow/fireflies surround him. He hammers on mirror. It won't budge.

DR REAL

Oh my life! There you are! What are you waiting for? Come in! God save us come in!

Far wall slides apart. Dr SEES golems coming up corridor. He shrieks. Slips halfway between globs.

DR REAL

Oh it never rains! We've had it! We're doomed! [pause] Wait! Waitamminute! Of course how silly of me! I can travel! Of course I can!

Dr Real drops out of sight. Foley SEES golems ENTER.

FOLEY

Doctor! Doctor come back! You can't leave us!

152 INT. CID OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Full crew, celebrating. Dobbyn collapses, clutching head.

DS KARINA BANKS

Dobbyn! Oh god he's dying!

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Get an ambulance!

153 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - DR REAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DR REAL O.S.

Leave you? Of course I'm not going to leave you. I'm discovering new means of gadding about. From A to B. And now...

His head comes out of the mirror.

DR REAL

To C! And what a sea we shall see! Ready steady, Foley? ["Yes!"] Then here goes!

Dr Real climbs out of mirror, FORCING it wide open. Foley helps. Rainbow SPILLS out. SWAMPS office. HURLS golems, MELTING in colours.

Foley, fireflies and Dr Real let the magic pass over them.

FOLEY

A marvel. A bloody marvel. All I had to do-

DR REAL

-was find yourself. Thanks to these fellas [the fireflies]. Only children indeed.

154 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - CEREBRUM FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Rainbow floods out, washing golems downhill. They dissolve.

155 INT. FANTASTIC WORLD - UNDERBELLY - CONTINUOUS

On tallest tower, Golem Brian stares up at cascading Rainbow.

DR REAL O.S.

You hear me golem? Finding yourself is the making of all good people. And the undoing of all things like you. Bye bye!

Mirrors open, gush out colours. It rains over GB.

GOLEM BRIAN

Only wanted a world to call my own.

DR REAL O.S.

Well, tough. You can't have one.

GB shrinks to nothing. Panthers freed of clay. Underbelly disc drains in torrent. Hardened branches fall away. Only Rainbow left. Panthers swim to mind-wall ledge, climb out as kittens.

DR REAL O.S.

Most satisfying. Wouldn't you say, kids?

RAINBOW O.S.

Oh absolutely.

FOLEY O.S.

Yes. Couldn't be bettered. How's our friend?

DR REAL O.S.

Oh he should be fine now. Completely cured of being a policeman.

On mind-wall ledge, cats and fireflies play.

DR REAL O.S.

There's his future. No feeling like finding yourself. How marvellous.

FOLEY O.S.

Rainbow, can we see where he is?

RAINBOW O.S.

Yes. Here. Away from all the drama.

Through mirror, WE SEE Dobbyn in hospital. He wakes. ["I'm okay."] Surrounded by doctors with defrib pads/syringes who stand back amazed. His vitals are normal.

DEREK DOBBYN

Believe me. I'm okay.

FOLEY O.S.

Well done, my friend! A stress-free life for us all! You're a hero!

DEREK DOBBYN

Thank you. Now I can become a teacher.

DR FIBS

Out of one frying pan eh, Mr Dobbyn?

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes. Don't know what's the matter with me.

DR FIBS

According to this [readings] nothing at all. You're free to make more of life's great decisions.

DR REAL O.S.

Make a good one this time!

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes, I will. I will. [thinks] Can I go now? I've got cats to feed.

156 INT. DOBBYN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dobbyn on sofa, cats sleeping on him, holds Key Stage 1 curriculum.

DEREK DOBBYN

Yes, I understand all that. But what about the tinkers in the classroom?

DR REAL O.S.

Are you sure it's for you, sir?

DEREK DOBBYN

No. No I'm not. But what else can I do? Children are my life.

DR REAL O.S.
 You'll think of something, sir. After
 all, we should know.

157 INT. PRIMARY SCHOOL - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE CLASSROOM - DAY

Ordinary day of school.

TEACHER O.S.
 Okay, class. A terrific morning. Very
 pleased with you, your work and your
 indoor voices. Now then, are we ready
 for playtime?

CHILDREN
 Yes!

TEACHER O.S.
 Brillo. So, snacks and I'll see you
 in line in fifteen minutes. Oh and
 take Mr D with you. His first day,
 he'll need you at your kindest.
 Remember how nervous you were on your
 first day, Year One? ["Yes."] Well
 that's how Mr D is feeling. Isn't
 that right, Mr D?

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
 Oh yes, terribly nervous. But also,
 extremely happy.

TEACHER O.S.
 Lovely. Off you go, Year One. Thank
 you, Mr Dobbyn.

DEREK DOBBYN O.S.
 Thank you, Miss.

Children exit classroom. Mr D in middle, holding hands,
 delighted.

158 INT. CID OFFICE - DAY

Full capacity, minus Dobbyn. Brian by his empty chair.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Newbie downstairs?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
 [depressed] Yes, waiting to come up,
 yes.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
 Right, DCI Hammer, we're having a
 sit-down and you're gonna get off
 your chest why you're so bloody
 maudlin. Yes?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
It's a sensitive matter, sir.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
So's office morale. All right. [to staff] Go and greet him. Give us a minute.

STAFF
Sir. [EXIT]

SUPT VIN BRIAN
You, my old friend, will spill your heart. For months, you were in love, now it's the long face. Go on, let the hammer fall.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
She knocked me out, Pete. You saw me. Too good to be true, of course.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Talking to a cynic. What was her name? Past tense, I hope.

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Ursula.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Ursula? From the east?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Polish. She's Polish.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Stuck like glue eh?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
Oil. Won't come out.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
You tried?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
That's the problem. I'm stuck.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Don't tell me you're for PSU?

DCI PAUL HAMMER
No. Clean as Dobbyn.

SUPT VIN BRIAN
Then what? [S.O. Running] Time's running out.

DS KARINA BANKS
[ENTERS] Coming up.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Take him to the canteen, only a whistle stop. If the menu doesn't put him off we might have a keeper.

DS KARINA BANKS

Sir. [EXITS]

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Leave that bush alone. Tell me exactly what the problem is.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

She's a prostitute. [Brian laughs]
No. No, it's worse.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Ok, how?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

She said, tch, she wanted to break free. She was owned. Turkish. Could I buy her out?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

You didn't. [beat] A lot?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Two thousand.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Reasonable. For an Ursula. Then she vanished. [Hammer nods] Daft plum. So it's fraud you want? All right pass it on.

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Can't. Gave it willingly, didn't I?

SUPT VIN BRIAN

That is embarrassing. If word gets out, every scrote would have a laugh. You didn't know?

DCI PAUL HAMMER

Thought she was the one. Never thought I'd get conned. Never.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

Well it can happen to anyone. Didn't think it would happen to one of mine. [on phone] Karina, bring him up. Not run off has he? Good. [phone down] Thought we'd seen back of flowery nonsense with Dobbyn. Came out his shell eventually, but what a fuckin ride'n half. Thought we'd be tight, like the old days. Remember them?

And now you pull this! Man o'the world, Hammer, and you've got a greenstick handle. God almighty! [beat] Mend quick. First impressions. Imagine if that and him started together! Fucking laughing stock. God help me. One I could handle. Once. Understand? Just about give up. [S.O. People] Right. Wipe your nose, silly arse, we're the police. Let's see this new fella.

They stand. ENTER staff looking apologetic/fearful.

ENTER new man - spit of Dobbyn, flowery.

NEW MAN

[waves weakly] Hello, sir. Good to see you.

SUPT VIN BRIAN

I don't believe it. Why me, Hammer? Why me?