

INT. JESS'S BEDROOM

close up of a 'worlds best wife' mug on a bedside table. In the background we can see and hear a couple in bed having sex. Sexual noises get louder and the movement of the bed is making the mug slide gradually closer to the edge of the bedside table until finally it stops. Jess and Johnno collapse exhausted on to their pillows.....

JESS

Jesus

JOHNO

Fucking hell

JESS

what did you just do?!! you've
never done it like that before -
Jesus

JOHNO

Haha - I saw it on a
porno...um...documentary I was
watching the other night

JESS

Well whatever you saw it on you can
do it again any time

JOHNO

Haha give me 20 minutes and you can
have it again!

JESS

more like 40

JOHNO

Oi! Guns like this take time to
reload! what time are you working
today then?

JESS

About 4 I reckon - I have to cover
the late shift today

JOHNO

Ahhh dont go to work - let's just
stay in bed and do that all day!

JESS
I wish I could but they need me in
there sweetheart

JOHNO
I bet I need you in here more!

JOHNO (VOICEOVER)
And then it happened....

An internal door slams and loud footsteps come from the
stairs...

JESS
Fuck fuck fuck its Brian

JOHNO
What?!!! You said he was away

JESS
He supposed to be! Quick get in the
cupboard or something - he will
kill you!

JOHNO
shiiiiiiiiittt!

Johno jumps out of bed as Brian walks into the bedroom, he
is a big built man with a shaved head and a tattoo on his
neck.

BRIAN
Hey babe who's car is..... who the
fuck are you?!!

brian and johno make eye contact but johno still gets into
the airing cupboard. brian stands at the door of the
wardrobe

JESS
Brian please

BRIAN

Shut up jess! Oi dickhead I just
saw you get in the cupboard - open
the fucking door

JOHNO

No

BRIAN

No?!!

JOHNO

Yep - NO! I've locked the door so
you may as well just leave

Brian turns the door handle and it opens straight away
easily. Johno is stood there naked covering his genitals
with one hand and his face with the other

BRIAN

Now get out of my fucking
cupboard!!

Johno looks through his fingers at Brian and then steps out
of the cupboard

JESS

Please Brian don't hurt him

BRIAN

Shut it jess!

Johno continues standing there in front of Brian - he is
bracing himself for a beating. Brian looks him up and down
and then unexpectedly slumps down onto the bed and bursts
into tears - he is sobbing uncontrollably

CUT TO INTERNAL - LONGS BAR

Johno, Richie, Jammy, Sam, Dave are all sat round a table
with empty beer and shot glasses all over it - the 4 men
have been listening attentively to Johno explaining what
happened and now jammy, Richie and Dave are in hysterics...

RICHIE

Fuck off did he start crying!

JAMMY

No way

JOHNO

I swear he did

DAVE

There is no way that happened

RICHIE

Crying? Seriously?

JOHNO

Yep - like a baby - I'm stood there
naked like an idiot expecting to
have my arse handed to me

JAMMY

This is fucking gold - pure gold

RICHIE

If that had been me I'd have
battered you

DAVE

Me too - what a sap

SAM

Ahh leave it lads - the man was
clearly upset, that's his wife!

JOHNO / DAVE/ RICHIE / JAMMY

Shut up Sam!

SAM

Well come on

DAVE

Here he goes 'mr loved-up, never
put a foot wrong' Nolan - not
everyone is a fucking boring
bastard like you bud

JAMMY

I take it you got dressed and
legged it then mate?

JOHNO

No mate - it gets better

CUT BACK TO INT. JESS'S BEDROOM

Brian is sobbing on the bed, jess and Johno are looking at each other confused, Johno is shrugging his shoulders at jess and jess is gesturing for Johno to say something to Brian

JOHNO

Um, mate... Don't cry

BRIAN

(Through heavy sobbing)

What have you got that I haven't?

JOHNO

Oh mate, come on - I'm sure there's nothing wrong with you

BRIAN

(Still through tears)

Of course there is if jess is doing this

Johno, still naked, sits next to Brian and cautiously puts an arm around him

JOHNO

I don't know mate - maybe you two can work this out?

Jess is frantically shaking her head at Johno

BRIAN

All I've ever wanted to do is make her happy

JOHNO

I know mate, I know - women are complicated creatures you know

BRIAN

They are aren't they - maybe I could be a better husband too

JOHNO

You mustn't blame yourself mate -
she's done this to you

JESS

Johno - what the fuck!!!

JOHNO

Shhh you - can't you see Brian is
upset here! Brian mate - do you
want a cup of tea?

BRIAN

(Wiping his eyes and nose)

Yes please

Johno looks at jess and gestures towards the kitchen

JESS

Are you fucking kidding me

JOHNO

Jess have a fucking heart will you
- the man is upset, go and make us
a tea... 2 sugars for me please

A livid jess gets out of the bed, puts on her dressing gown
and storms out of the room and downstairs. Johno gets up,
still naked and grabs a tissue from the side - he sits back
down next to Brian and uses the tissue to discreetly wipe
himself, then quickly realises Brian could use a tissue so
gets back up and gets him one. He hands it to Brian

BRIAN

Thanks um..

JOHNO

Johno - my name is Johno

Johno holds out his hand to shake Brian's hand

JOHNO

Don't worry it's clean

Brian shakes his hand

BRIAN

Do you think you could put some
pants on mate

JOHNO

Oh yeah of course sorry mate

Johno looks around the bedroom and finds his pants, he puts them on, bending over right in front of Brian - Brian looks away uncomfortably grimacing

JOHNO

Sorry mate

Johno sits back down next to Brian - Brian wipes his eyes a bit more and looks over at a photo of him and Jess on their wedding day, on the chest of drawers. He gets up and walks over to it and Johno sees that he has a used condom stuck to the back of his trousers that was on the bed where he sat - Johno grimaces, Brian is unaware as he picks up the photo

CUT TO INTERNAL - LONGS BAR

Jammy spits out his pint in sheer disbelief whilst Richie, and Dave are laughing - Sam is not laughing

JAMMY

This is amazing Johno - you are a
fucking deviant

SAM

Am I the only one who thinks this
is terrible

DAVE

Yep - you are on your own Sam, this
is hilarious

JOHNO

It is easily the weirdest thing
that has ever happened to me -
luckily he sat back down without
noticing

DAVE

So you left then I take it?

JOHNO

No mate! - jess made us some dinner
before she went to work - I
couldn't just leave, I felt too
sorry for the guy - he was
heartbroken! I was there 3 fucking
hours

Richie and Dave start cracking up again

RICHIE

You had dinner with them both?

JOHNO

Yep - hes actually a decent bloke,
far too good for jess.... he still
had the Jonny stuck to his trousers
though

DAVE

You are a fucking wrongun mate

SAM

Well at least he won't have the
worry of you shagging his mrs again

JOHNO

You're fucking joking arent you -
I'm going there again tomorrow!

All the lads except Sam break out into laughter again
whilst Sam just shakes his head

BLACK SCREEN WITH 'THE BLOKE CODE' WRITTEN ACROSS THE
MIDDLE

INTERNAL - LONGS BAR

The lads are all laughing whilst Sam shakes his head and
finishes his pint - the screen pauses on each of the men
and text on the screen comes up like a typewriter giving
info about the character starting with Johno:

John Noble

30 years old

Salesman

Single for the last 18 months and loving it

Sexual deviant and hedonist

Slept with: fucking loads of women

Then Sam:

Sam Nolan

30 years old

IT geek

In a 6 year relationship with Anna

Squeaky clean

Slept with: less than 5 women

Then Dave:

Dave Cole

32 years old

Personal trainer

Married to Gemma with 2 children

Fitness freak who loves a laugh

Slept with: 1 woman

Then Jammy:

James Jarvis

29 years old

Drug dealer

Single for 4 years

Chilled out guy who loves just about everything

Slept with: he hasn't got a clue but its under 15

And finally Richie:

Richard Tomkins

34 years old

Factory worker

In a relationship of 2 years with Sarah

Hard nut of the group who is partial to a fight - however he is currently trying to calm down a bit

Slept with: over 20 but under 40 (his words)

The lads all finish their drinks and have a final jäger bomb before all leaving the bar - Johnno stops and chats to about 2 or 3 women as they are leaving before getting pulled away by Dave - they leave the bar.

Modern house tune starts to play as we see shots of the lads going in various bars, drinking shots, messing around, dancing, etc - until we eventually end up on Sam and Johnno sat on a sofa in a nightclub completely drunk...

SAM

(Slurred)

How do you do it Johnno? I mean actually - how CAN you do it?

JOHNO

(Seemingly sober)

Do what mate?

SAM

You know - sleeping with people's wives, shagging around - don't you want to settle down like me and Anna

JOHNO

No fucking way mate - I'm having a great time - it's been a year and a

(MORE)

JOHNO (CONT'D)

half since Tammy and I am loving
being single! And let's be honest -
we all know she was shagging
someone behind my back so I'm just
passing it on

Sam looks surprised at this

SAM

So you fucking up other people's
relationship is to get back at a
woman that it has no affect on?

JOHNO

Well when you say it like that it
sounds stupid but yeah, in a round
about way - besides, I'm 30 years
old mate, far too young to be tied
down, I can't deprive all those
women out there of this can I

SAM

You're a twat aren't you mate

JOHNO

Haha that's why you love me brother

SAM

All I know is that when you find
your soul mate like I have you will
never look at another woman again -
between me and you mate I am going
to ask her to marry me soon

JOHNO

Happy days mate - what do you think
she will say?

SAM

What? What sort of a question is that? Yes of course

JOHNO
I'm fucking about you idiot

SAM
Oh right haha! Seriously though mate - she is my one and I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with her

Camera zooms in on Sams face - loud music still playing

CUT TO INTERNAL - GREASY SPOON CAFE

All 5 men are in a cafe the following morning and the Camera is zoomed in on SAMs face and he is crying

DAVE
She just ended it? Out of the blue? What the fuck for?

JOHNO
Fucking hell mate I did not see that coming - what reason has she given?

SAM
(Through tears)
She said that she hadn't been happy for ages and that I was too wet to notice things weren't right

RICHIE
Wow - that is harsh as fuck, what a cun..

JAMMY
(Interrupts)
Hold on Richie! Sam mate - how could you not notice something was up?

JOHNO
you've been shagging her yeah?

DAVE
Johno!

JOHNO
What mate? The girl can't have
hidden this surely?

SAM
Well to be fair she has been tired
a lot recently...

JAMMY
Recently? How long is recently?

JOHNO
Yeah when was the last time you
smashed her

DAVE
Nice Johno

JOHNO
Sorry - when was the last time you
fucked her then?

DAVE
Much better mate

SAM
I don't know really - maybe... 6 or
7

JOHNO
6 or 7 Weeks? Fuck me she must have
healed up

SAM
...months

JOHNO / DAVE/ RICHIE / JAMMY
MONTHS!!!!

JOHNO
Fucking hell mate you were talking
about proposing last night

RICHIE

Proposing?

DAVE

Really? Did the magical sex life
spur you on to do that?

SAM

Thank you for that Johnno - I was
gonna tell the boys myself!

JAMMY

Why would you propose with all this
going on Sam?

SAM

I just thought it would breathe a
bit of life back into the
relationship

RICHIE

Breathe a bit of life back in? -
sounds like it needed fucking CPR
mate

Sam starts blubbing again

DAVE

Alright lads lets lay off him -
mate why didn't you mention any of
this to us? We all thought
everything was sweet

SAM

I honestly thought me and Anna were
good - yeah I know she hasn't been
home a lot but

JAMMY

What do you mean? Hasn't been home
a lot?

SAM

Well she's been staying at her mums
for the last month or so cos she
needed time to think she said

DAVE

So just so we are clear - you've not had sex for about 6 months and a month ago she moved out to her parents to think - and you didn't think something was up??

SAM

Well when you say it like that it sounds obvious but I didn't click

JOHNO

Mate - short of erecting a neon sign above your house door saying "we are over" - there's not really much more she could have done - Jesus!

RICHIE

Fucking hell mate Johnno is right - that is ridiculous

JAMMY

Ok ok let's not get on his case - Sam, this is tough on you I know but you need to take your mind off all this - we should start by moving all her stuff out, the last thing you need is to be seeing that every day.

SAM

She already did that a few weeks back

JOHNO

Oh Jesus Christ are you having a fucking laugh Sam?! What did you think she was doing with her stuff?

SAM

Alright so maybe I should have seen it coming - love is blind mate

JOHNO

You're fucking blind mate!

A waitress walks over with 5 fry-ups and puts them down on the table

WAITRESS

Can I get you anything else

JOHNO

Your number if you like?

The waitress laughs flirtatiously

DAVE

Have a day off Johnno

JOHNO

What?!

SAM

I'm not hungry

Richie immediately goes to grab his plate and is stopped by Jammy

JAMMY

You've got to eat mate

RICHIE

He said he wasn't hungry mate

SAM

You have it Richie

JOHNO

Richie ill have half

JAMMY

Fucking hell lads can you leave his food alone!

RICHIE

Hold on Johnno the food police are here!

JAMMY

Fucking hell do whatever - Sam do
us a favour and don't let this
consume you mate, you need to be
strong, be a man - there's plenty
more fish in the sea

SAM

I know mate I'll be fine

Sam then bursts into tears, the other 4 all look at each
other awkwardly wondering what to do - so all 4 of them
each take a bit of Sams breakfast and put it on their
plates and start eating as Sam cries into his tea.

INTERNAL - JOHNOS OFFICE

Johno is sat at his desk in a large open plan office, he is
typing away whilst intermittently looking up across the
office at a new girl who has been eyeing him up... One of
Johnos colleagues, Darren - a small, older gentleman comes
over to Johnos desk, he is sweating badly and his shirt is
drenched...

DARREN

Tell me you've clocked the new girl
Johno?!

JOHNO

Yep - operation 'screwbie the
newbie' is well and truly underway
my good man - Darren why the fuck
are you so sweaty?

DARREN

I just went into the bathroom and
jogged on the spot for 5 minutes so
I'd look a bit pumped

JOHNO

Fuck me mate you look more like
you've had a shower with your
clothes on

DARREN
Women love fitness freaks

JOHNO
Yeah they do mate - dry ones

DARREN
Alright alright I'll be dry in a
minute - so what's our next move?

JOHNO
OUR next move?

DARREN
Come on mate - you know my sex life
is shit, your exploits are the only
thing keeping me going

JOHNO
Daz - the combination of you saying
that and sweating like fuck is
freaking me out a bit!

DARREN
Alright alright - how you gonna
play it?

JOHNO
Watch and learn Darren - watch and
learn - what's her name?

DARREN
Her name is Cassie Shaw, she's 25,
lives on Blake road, she's single,
and apparently likes Coldplay

JOHNO
Darren - what the fuck!!?

DARREN

I know mate - The first album was alright but they've been shit since!

JOHNO

No I mean how do you know all this about her - she started 3 hours ago!

DARREN

Facebook, twitter - the Internet is a powerful tool mate

JOHNO

Isn't that stalking?

DARREN

Technically I guess you could call it that - I like to call it intense research

JOHNO

Fucking hell mate - right, ok Cassie Shaw let's get this going....

Johno starts to type out an email to Cassie...

'Good morning sweetheart - I couldn't help but notice you looking over at me and I thought that maybe I could give you and that beautiful ass a tour sometime? Like - 7:30 tonight maybe?'

Johno hits send and looks up all proud of himself, Darren pats him on the shoulder and then there is the sound of every single computer in the office making an 'email received' ping - everyone in the office has received the email and start giggling and talking amongst themselves whilst looking at Johno....

JOHNO

Um...Darren - please tell me I
didn't just send that to the whole
office?!

DARREN

I would say that is affirmative -
ill be at my desk if you need me
bud hahah

JOHNO

Bollocks!

Darren walks off to his desk while Johno slumps down in his
chair and slowly lowers himself down as countless amusing
replies start streaming into his inbox. 17 of them are
accepting his invitation - both men and women....

JOHNO

Holy fuck

Johno gets up, strolls over to Darren's desk and taps him
on the shoulder...

JOHNO

Lunch - now

DARREN

It's half 11

JOHNO

I'm paying

DARREN

Ok

Darren grabs his jacket and they both leave the office,
interrupted by various men and women from the office saying
hello to Johno and smiling, an older lady, about 60 years
old, winks at him and hands him a piece of paper with her
number on. Johno smiles awkwardly and him and Darren leave
the office hurriedly.

INT. DAVES HOUSE - THE KITCHEN

Dave, Sam and Jammy are in Daves kitchen, Dave is making tea for everyone. Daves two small children Millie (3) and Alfie (5) are running riot around the house being noisy

JAMMY

6 dates?

DAVE

Yep - 6 so far! And that's just the ones he agreed to - the man is a fucking animal - I mean the man is an animal

(Dave gestures towards the kids running around cos he swore)

JAMMY

How has he not been pulled up for it by his boss?

DAVE

Well she got the email as well - she's one of the 6

JAMMY

Hahah the man is a legend

At this point Daves wife Gemma walks into the kitchen, she has just got back from her friends...

GEMMA

Who's a legend? Hello James, hello Sam - alright love

SAM / JAMMY

Alright Gem

DAVE

We were just talking about Johnno getting a promotion at work

GEMMA

Ahh how is Johnno - such a nice lad

Jammy nearly spits out his tea he is sipping

MILLIE

Daddy says he's a fucking animal!

DAVE

Alright Millie, come here you and
give daddy a cuddle

Dave sweeps up little Millie in his arms whilst Gemma gives
him an evil look. Sam and jammy don't know where to look

DAVE

Kids eh Gem - she must have
misheard me

ALFIE

No daddy you definitely said he was
a fucking animal

DAVE

Cheers Alfie

GEMMA

Come here you two - let's get you
bathed and ready for bed so I can
wash daddy's mouth out with soap

MILLIE

Mummy - Johnno doesn't look like a
fucking animal does he

GEMMA

No sweetheart he doesn't

Gemma gives Dave another evil look and then takes the two
children out of the room. Once they are gone the three men
continue their conversation

SAM

One day Johnno will grow out of this
- I swear he thinks he's Peter Pan

DAVE

Sam mate - leave him to it, he's
enjoying himself isn't he, he's
only 30

SAM
Well when me and Anna were..

JAMMY / DAVE
(Interrupting Sam)
Oh here we go...

SAM
What??

JAMMY
Mate it has been nearly a month
since you split up and all you do
is bang on about it

DAVE
Yeah Sam, you are our mate, we love
you, but man the fuck up - it's
done

SAM
Harsh

JAMMY
But justified Sammy - we want our
mate back, you cant carry on like
this all the time! everything
happens for a reason

DAVE
You need to get back on the horse
mate - best way to get over a woman
is to get under another

SAM
Yeah cos trying that worked out for
me last weekend didn't it

JAMMY
Well ok fair point but I think your
angle was wrong

CUT TO INTERNAL - NIGHTCLUB BAR

Sam is ordering a gin at the bar in a nightclub when a pretty woman says hello to him, she seems keen. Sam is quite drunk and turns to the girl, she asks him his name and he simply bursts into tears in front of her - she awkwardly picks up her drink and walks off

CUT TO INTERNAL - NIGHTCLUB DANCEFLOOR

Sam is drunkenly dancing with a gin in his hand and he is spilling it everywhere - he dances over to a girl who smiles at him, he starts dancing with her not realising that he has spilt his drink all over his crotch and it looks just like he's wet himself - the girl looks down, pulls a face and then walks off. Sam carries on dancing oblivious to the wet patch whilst people dancing around him back away from him

CUT TO INTERNAL - NIGHTCLUB SOFA AREA

Sam is engaged in a conversation that seems to be going really well, the girl is laughing away, Sam is very drunk and is starting to spin out as she is chatting away to him - he realises he is going to be sick and puts his hand to his mouth to catch it but it splutters out and through his fingers - small splashes of vomit hit the girl in the face as well as other people sat around them.

CUT BACK TO INT. DAVES HOUSE - THE KITCHEN

DAVE

His angle? You mean the 'I'm gonna get battered on gin and then puke on a girl' angle? How did that not work?!

SAM

Alright lads Jesus, I must have eaten something dodgy!

JAMMY

Nothing to do with the 20 odd gins then no?

SAM

Closer to 30 I think - I guess I'm just not ready yet

JAMMY

Bullshit - you don't have to dive
into another relationship do you,
just have a bit of fun for a bit

DAVE

Yeah mate - just put it about a bit
- before you know it you'll be
married and looking back at this
time and...

Gemma walks back into the room so Dave adjusts his
sentence....

DAVE

...thinking you are well glad you
are not doing that anymore and
thanking your lucky stars you met
the love of your life and settled
down!

GEMMA

Awww bless you Dave - you are so
sweet

Gemma gives Dave a kiss

GEMMA

...but please stop fucking swearing
in front of the kids

DAVE

I don't!

GEMMA

Really? So explain to me why
Alfie's teacher pulled me to one
side to tell me that during
football practice the other day he
referred to the referee as 'a
wanker'?

DAVE

They generally are though love...

Jammy and Sam nod agreeingly

GEMMA

Dave!

DAVE

What? They are haha! I'm only
messing - ill make sure I don't let
them in the living room when I'm
watching footy from now on

GEMMA

Or you could just stop swearing?

DAVE

I'll try love

Gemma shakes her head and leaves the kitchen

JAMMY

Seriously though Sam - no more talk
of Anna, it's over, move on

DAVE

Yep - she's probably moving on so
you should too

SAM

Oh thanks for that Dave! Ok
ok - you boys are right, I need to
snap out of this I know. I'll just
throw myself into work and maybe
see if I can hold down a
conversation with some women on
Friday night

DAVE

That's more like it mate - I'll
smooth over the mrs for a pass out
no problem - she can't resist the
Dave charm...

GEMMA

(From the other room)

You reckon?

Sam and jammy laugh at Dave.

DAVE

Right gents, I'm kicking you out,
I've got kids to tuck in.

JAMMY

No worries - Friday though yeah?
Lets get Sammy back in the game

DAVE

Yeah I'm in - see if Johno can
prise himself away from his busy
date schedule

SAM

He'll be out - Richie is coming too
I think

DAVE

Happy days - now off you go gents

Jammy and Sam leave the house. Dave walks into the living
room and sits next to Gemma

GEMMA

You know Anna will be out Friday
don't you?

DAVE

Oh fucking hell - we'll have to
avoid her I guess

GEMMA

Good luck with that!

Screen fades to black

EXT. JOHNOS BACK GARDEN

It's a sunny friday early evening and all 5 lads are sat in
Johnos back garden around his garden table drinking beers
and chatting - Johno is talking about his date with his
boss...

JOHNO

Half 9 I swear

DAVE

Half fucking 9?

JOHNO

Yep - we didn't even finish the wine mate, I was about to ask for the desert menu and she just demanded the bill - I thought she'd had enough of me and was going home

JAMMY

You are one spawnny bastard

DAVE

Mate - that shit doesn't happen

JOHNO

I'm sat there thinking she was bombing me off - and she goes "you sitting there all night or you taking me home and fucking me?" Thank fuck I was wearing jeans cos I got an instant hard-on there and then

SAM

Too much information mate

RICHIE

Dinner at 8, shagging at half 9 - that's fucking amazing Johnno fair play

SAM

Brings a whole new meaning to speed dating

JAMMY

So go on then - what was she like - details mate, details

JOHNO

Well yeah, we went back to mine in a taxi, she was all over me, it was mint but...

RICHIE

But what?

JAMMY

But fucking what mate?

Johno pulls a face and downs the rest of his beer

JOHNO

Who wants another beer?

DAVE

Fuck off mate - what happened?

SAM

Oh this is going to be good

RICHIE

Johno what the fuck did she do?

JOHNO

Well... We got back to mine and we are on my sofa, she's taken her dress off and is wearing this fucking amazing underwear...

JAMMY

Yeah, go on...

JOHNO

...so I'm sat on the sofa and she is sat on my lap, we are kissing and then she starts talking dirty to me "how bad do you want me? Tell me how much you want me!" - I'm about to do my best filth talk and it happened....

DAVE / SAM / JAMMY / RICHIE

What did!!!???

JOHNO

She fucking farted on my leg! And I'm not talking about a little lady fart, I'm talking about a fucking builder fart, loud as fuck - it nearly took my leg off lads!

All 4 lads erupt into laughter

JOHNO

I swear the thing vibrated through
my body!

DAVE

(Through laughter)

Holy fucking shit mate that is
amazing - what did you say to her?

JOHNO

Well this is where it gets weird

JAMMY

Haha it gets weirder?

JOHNO

Yeah man! So I'm sat there, she's
sat on my lap - we both know she's
farted, we both heard it, we both
certainly felt it....

RICHIE

What did you say mate?

JOHNO

It felt like an age but it must
have been just a couple of seconds
of silence... Then I just started
talking dirty to her!

SAM

What?

JOHNO

I know - fuck knows how but I
didn't laugh, I didn't mention it,
I just acted like it never happened
- remember this woman is my boss
lads, what the fuck could I say to
her?

RICHIE

"Get the fuck off me and go and
have a shit" would be my best guess
mate

JOHNO

Well funny you should say that cos
about a minute later when I'd
finished telling her what I was
going to do to her she asked me
where my bathroom was and
disappeared for quite a
considerable time

DAVE

She had a shit in your house?

JOHNO

Yep - and then came back down in
her undies wanting to continue
where we left off, now I love
shagging but even I couldn't get
past what was going on - I'm trying
to talk dirty to her and all I can
think about is her sat on the
shitter! Needless to say the old
fella was having none of it so I
panicked...

JAMMY

You panicked? What did you do?

JOHNO

I told her I'd received a text from
my mum saying I had to call her

DAVE

And she believed you?

JOHNO

Well she did at first - I pretended
to call my mum - which was working
a treat until the phone I was
pretending to be talking to my mum
on started ringing...

All 4 burst into laughter again

DAVE

This is gold mate

JOHNO

And it was only my fucking mum
actually ringing me

RICHIE

I'd have still shagged her - I
don't mind the odd fart

DAVE

During sex?

RICHIE

No no of course not

Richie quickly drinks his beer with a guilty look on his
face

JOHNO

I think she got the message cos she
was dressed and gone within a few
minutes

SAM

What was she like with you this
morning at work?

JOHNO

She wasn't in - she called in sick
with a stomach bug

The lads are all cracking up again, Sam goes and gets more
beers - and comes out with a bottle of jäger and a crate of
redbull

DAVE

Now we are talking boys

RICHIE

Yes - let's have it

Sam pours them all jagerbombs

JAMMY

A jägerbomb toast gents - to Johnno
losing a limb - and to Sam putting
Anna behind him once and for all

SAM
Damn straight lads

All the lads say cheers and down there drinks - a music
track starts playing as we see various shots of the lads
doing shots, drinking pints, doing more shots, hitting
various bars until we get to a shot of them in a pub garden
at around 9pm -

EXT. THE OLD BANK BAR GARDEN TERRACE

the bar is packed and the lads are all stood in a group
chatting and laughing when Anna and her friends walk by -
Johnno notices and tries to get jammy to distract Sam...

JOHNO
Jammy - 6 o'clock - Anna!!!

JAMMY
Oh fuck - hey Sammy let's go to the
bar mate?, or better still lads
shall we move on somewhere

SAM
What? Why? It's alright in here and
there are loads of fit...oh fucking
hell Anna is here!

Sam notices Anna

SAM
Oh for fucks sake she looks amazing
too

JAMMY
Focus Sammy mate - she's old news,
it's done and you are getting laid
tonight - fuck her, she doesn't
even look that nice

JOHNO
She fucking does!

JAMMY

Johnno fucking hell man

DAVE

She does look alright mate

JAMMY

Shut up lads Jesus

SAM

Jammy - I'm fine honestly, you are right - fuck her!

JOHNO

Good on you Sammy - fuck her, now let's get battered!

RICHIE

Jesus Sam - you didn't just say the 'f' word did you?

SAM

Yep - I fucking did say the fucking f word because its fucking warranted! I'm over that cow

RICHIE

Cow? You viscious bastard

SAM

Yep - completely over her - I'm gonna have a great night and pull a girl

Anna looks over and waves at the group, the lads all wave back and Sam bursts into tears

SAM

Fucking hell I miss her

JAMMY

Oh fucking hell lads lets get him out of here come on

The lads all leave the garden and move onto another bar - as they are leaving Anna winks at Johnno, Johnno doesnt know how to react. The lads leave and go to another pub where Sam heads straight for the bar and starts drinking Gin - the lads can see he is not good

DAVE

Gin - is that wise mate?

SAM

(Starting to slur)

I'm fine mate - now let's get
pissed

JOHNO

More pissed you mean?

SAM

Pissed, more pissed, very pissed,
all sorts of pissed!

JAMMY

Oh fucking hell sam this is exactly
what we didn't want tonight - lay
off the gin eh, who wants a
jägerbomb? It's my round

RICHIE

Good shout

The lads have more rounds of jagerbombs - they are all in
high spirits and a very drunk Sam has started chatting to a
woman stood next to him at the bar - he can't get his words
out cos he is so drunk and eventually just falls asleep mid
conversation and his head is balanced on his glass...

JAMMY

Right lads - I'm taking this clown
home

M,JOHNO

Fucking hell man it's only half 11
- the night is young!

JAMMY

(Sarcastically)

I know mate but none of us
remembered to bring a sleeping bag
with us did we!

RICHIE

Just fucking leave him there haha

JAMMY

Nice Richie! No lads, I'm taking
him home

DAVE

I'll help you get him in a taxi but
there's no way my night is ending,
I am well up for this tonight!

Jammy and Dave grab Sam and leave the pub holding him up.
Richie and Johnno turn back to the bar and order another
round.

CUT TO INTERNAL - NIGHTCLUB BAR

Johnno and Dave are at the bar, Dave is nearly nodding off
and is yawning whilst Johnno is clearly very drunk and is
eyeing up women - after a few second Richie comes over
dancing way too fast for the music and completely out of
time - his top is drenched with sweat and he is gurning

JOHNO

Jesus Richie what the fuck have you
taken?

RICHIE

Scored a bean didn't I mate - I'm
off my fucking head! Have a good
one lads I'm off home

DAVE

What? You've just taken a pill and
you are going to go home to Sarah
in this state?

RICHIE

Yeah - I've got to be at work at 7

JOHNO

Richie - it's 4am now

RICHIE

Yeah I know - that's why I'm
leaving now, need some sleep before
work

DAVE

Hahaha Richie - that ain't
happening my friend

JOHNO
Good luck with that mate haha

RICHIE
I might just go straight to work
and start early

DAVE
That's a good idea mate - well done

Dave and Johnno are laughing at the state of Richie. Richie says his goodbyes, gives both Dave and Johnno a sweaty cuddle and a kiss and then dances off!

DAVE
Sorry bud but I'm done too, shall
we go get a kebab?

JOHNO
You mean shall I get a kebab whilst
you get a salad?

DAVE
Well yeah

JOHNO
No mate - I'm pissed, I'm horny -
I'm going to pull mate

DAVE
Ok mate - good work, I'll leave you
to it

Dave finished his drink, shakes Johnno's hand and leaves. Johnno asks the bar man for another drink and starts eyeing up the Dancefloor for women, the barman taps him on the shoulder and asks if he wants another as they are closing, Johnno declines and turns back to look at the Dancefloor again - and is met with a pretty drunk Anna stood in front of him

ANNA
Alright Johnno

JOHNO
Alright Anna

JOHNO
(Inside his head)
Don't fuck her, don't fuck her,
don't fuck her

CUT TO INT. JOHNOS BEDROOM

Johno and Anna are having rampant sex, various shots of them drunkenly fumbling around, Johno keeps saying they shouldn't be doing this whilst they are doing it....

Screen cuts to black

Johno wakes up alone in his bed, looks around and there is no sign of Anna, he looks around for signs that she was there and there is nothing - he breathes a massive sigh of relief as he realises it was all a drunk dream - his phone rings and it is Jammy

JOHNO
Hello mate

JAMMY
Alright mate - how's it going?

JOHNO
I'm alright now mate - I know I was
pissed but I had a bad dream last
night

JAMMY
Oh yeah?

JOHNO
Yep - I dreamt I shagged..

Johno is interrupted by his toilet flushing...

JOHNO
Oh fucking hell I did!

JAMMY
Who? Who did you? Mate

JOHNO

I've gotta go mate

Johno hangs up as Anna walks out of his bathroom - she sees the look of sheer horror and guilt on his face

JOHNO

Oh fucking hell we didn't? Oh shit
shit shit shit we did!!

ANNA

Don't worry Johno I'm not gonna say
anything about this

JOHNO

This is a fucking nightmare

ANN

So you kept saying last night -
whilst we were doing it

JOHNO

Oh fucking hell - you have to leave
now Anna, oh fuck fuck Sam is going
to kill me

ANNA

Me and Sam have been over for ages

JOHNO

Not to him you haven't - he's still
cut up about it - and besides, I've
broken the bloke code

ANNA

The bloke code?

JOHNO

Yes the bloke code - you can't shag
a mates ex without his consent -
and you certainly can't do it a
month after they've split. I am a
shitty mate and he's never going to
forgive me

ANNA

Whatever - who cares about a silly code anyway

JOHNO

I fucking do - and Sam certainly will. Seriously you need to leave - and use the back door too!

ANNA

You said that last night

JOHNO

Please Anna - don't talk about last night, I can't talk about last night - ever!

ANNA

Alright Jesus - I'm off, see you later Johnno

JOHNO

Just go

A half naked Johnno ushers Anna hurriedly out the back door looking around to make sure nobody can see. He goes back into the house with his hands on his head in a state of panic - he calls Jammy back

JAMMY

(Through laughter)

Here he is - come on then mate, who did you shag? Was it the farter?

JOHNO

No mate - stop laughing please, I've fucked up big time - I mean I have royally fucked up

JAMMY

(Now taking Johnno seriously)

Who mate? Tell me who? Oh please don't let it be...

JOHNO

Anna!!

JAMMY

Johno you fucking idiot!

JOHNO

I know mate, i was steaming drunk,
I'm so sorry I don't know what to
do

JAMMY

Don't say sorry to me mate - you
know what you have to do

JOHNO

Not get drunk again!

JAMMY

Tell Sam you idiot

JOHNO

I know I know - how the fuck am I
going to tell him this?!

JAMMY

Fuck knows mate but the man is
going to be gutted

JOHNO

I know he is! I'll tell him later
today

JAMMY

There's never going to be a good
time man so do it asap

JOHNO

I will man

Johno slumps back on to his bed with his head in his hands

Screen cuts to black - episode ends