

La Camp Graisse
Episode One: Pilot

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSING ESTATE - MORNING

'CREATURE COMFORTS - THE POCKET DEVILS' begins to play.

TEXT INSERT: SUMMER 2004, COLWYN BAY

A young adolescent is riding his bicycle down a nice-looking housing estate. He throws a newspaper from his satchel to the porches of each house.

A NEWSPAPER lands on the porch of a house. The headline clearly reads: SO SHOULD CHARLES AND CAMILLA MARRY?

A PINT OF MILK is in the background of the shot.

The FRONT DOOR opens. A pair of hands reach into shot; grabbing the NEWSPAPER with the right hand and the MILK with the other. The camera pans up as the items are lifted.

JULIA WELLS, 41 Welsh, stands at her FRONT DOOR wearing a PINK DRESSING GOWN.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

JAMIE WELLS, 16 Welsh, is asleep in his bed. His room is a typical boys room - covered in football memorabilia and music posters of the era.

He wakes up. He gets out of his bed, excitedly.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

It was the beginning of Summer, 2004. Busted were working hard on a third studio album, the Euros were only a week away and high school could officially fuck off. I had just finished the last of my GCSEs so I was never going back again.

Jamie goes to his curtains to look outside. The sun is shining.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Sure. I was doing sixth form so geographically I would be going back but I was a free man. I could feel it. This was my coming of age season and Colwyn Bay was my training ground. Nothing could stop me.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - MORNING

JAMIE WELLS

You what?

Jamie, Julia Wells and FRANK WELLS, 41 English, sit around the kitchen table eating bacon sandwiches - a very middle class breakfast. A very middle class family.

Jamie still in his pyjamas. Julia still in her pink dressing gown. Frank wears a suit, as if he is ready for work.

JULIA WELLS

Don't talk with your mouth full
Jamie.

Jamie chews on his bacon buttty, taking a comical amount of time. Frank takes a sip of his brew. Jamie eventually swallows the bite.

JAMIE WELLS

You what?

JULIA WELLS

France.

JAMIE WELLS

What the Hell am I going to do in
France?

FRANK WELLS

Language Jamie.

JAMIE WELLS

Hell's hardly swearing, is it dad?

FRANK WELLS

It's a gateway swear.

Jamie grimaces.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Is it fuck.

JULIA WELLS

It's a footy camp. You love your
footy.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS
(jokingly)
Bet you'd love it more if Wales
could qualify for a major
tournament.

JAMIE WELLS
They'll qualify next time.

FRANK WELLS
Giggs won't be around forever you
know!

JAMIE WELLS
He's got years in him dad!

FRANK WELLS
Oh well, just means you'll have to
support England this Summer.

JAMIE WELLS
Support England? I seriously hope
you're joking.

JULIA WELLS
Boys! We were talking about the
football camp!

JAMIE WELLS
Why's it in France? What do the
French know about football?

FRANK WELLS
More than Wales. At least they can
qualify for a major tournament!

Julia shoots her husband a darting look.

JULIA WELLS
Frank! It'll be great, Jamie. Like
a holiday for you! It was quite
expensive.

FRANK WELLS
I hope it wasn't.

JULIA WELLS
Well, France in June isn't cheap,
Frank.

FRANK WELLS
Well, what's wrong with the
football programmes around here?

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

I swear to God, if you make me go to Danny Murphy's soccer school one more time.

FRANK WELLS

He's a good player, that Murphy!

JULIA WELLS

Well, Jamie. This camp was started by the really good player you like.

JAMIE WELLS

Who?

JULIA WELLS

You know. That footballer who scores all the goals.

JAMIE WELLS

Way to narrow it down, mum.

Frank smiles secretly towards Jamie.

JULIA WELLS

I think he's Lenny Henry's brother.

JAMIE WELLS

Who?

JULIA WELLS

He was married to Dawn French and does stand up on telly.

JAMIE WELLS

I know who Lenny Henry is! And I'm fairly confident he doesn't have a brother who bangs in goals in the premier league.

Julia starts to walk out of the kitchen, to the hallway.

JULIA WELLS (CONT)

I can't remember the name. The leaflet's in my handbag.

She leaves Jamie and Frank alone as she goes to the hallway.

JAMIE WELLS

Jesus Christ.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS

Jamie.

Julia returns with a leaflet in her hand. She throws it onto the table, in front of Jamie and Frank. She stands behind them.

Jamie looks to read the leaflet.

It reads: La Camp Graisse. "Get athlete ready in the South of France. This Summer" - endorsed by Premier League star Thierry Henry.

FRANK WELLS

Woah! Jamie! This looks ace.

Jamie looks impressed, he nods. He then suddenly looks incredibly confused.

JAMIE WELLS

You think that Thierry Henry is the brother of Lenny Henry?

JULIA WELLS

Oh. Is he not?

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Jamie and LUKE LOGGINS, 16, are playing a one-on-one football match in the park.

JOE OAKHAM

This is it! The final of the prestigious Colwyn cup... and it's live!

A group of boys giggle as JOE OAKHAM, 15, commentates for laughs, as Jamie and Luke try to score.

JOE OAKHAM

First to two wins, it's Jamie Wells versus Luke Loggins. A pretty poor final with both lads lucky to make it through.

FRIEND #1

You're only saying that because you were out first, Joe!

CUT TO:

Luke hits a deadly shot past the keeper.

(CONTINUED)

JOE OAKHAM
And it's Luke Loggins with the
first goal! A belter of a shot.
Keeper had no chance.

Luke winks to Jamie as he runs past him to do a celebration.
Luke dances in front of all his friends as Jamie gets the
ball out of the net.

CUT TO:

Jamie does a stepover to go past Luke. He slots the ball
into the corner of the net.

JOE OAKHAM
Instant reply from Wells! A tidy
piece of skill and then he gives
the keeper the eyes. Fantastic!

Jamie does the 'Robot' celebration in front of his friends.
The game restarts.

JOE OAKHAM
Next goal wins it. What a
phenomenal final. It could not be
closer.

CUT TO:

Jamie has the ball. As Luke comes in to tackle, Jamie chips
the ball over his head and volleys a thunderous shot into
the back of the net.

JOE OAKHAM
And the comeback is complete! You
will not see a better goal in the
park today!

CUT TO:

Jamie and Luke are sat on a bench, sweaty from the football
match. Jamie is showing Luke the leaflet.

LUKE LOGGINS
Looks shite, that.

JAMIE WELLS
Yeah, bet you wish you were going.

LUKE LOGGINS
Not really mate. I'm too busy for a
kids football camp.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS
Yeah doing what?

LUKE LOGGINS
Practicing. I'm sticking to the
plan.

Luke seems mad at Jamie.

JAMIE WELLS
What plan?

LUKE LOGGINS
Our plan!

JAMIE WELLS
Wasting your Summer trying to buy
booze and convincing Nancy Shaw to
sleep with you.

LUKE LOGGINS
It's not wasting my Summer. And
anyway it was meant to be our
Summer.

Jamie looks apologetic.

JAMIE WELLS
I'll be back before you know it.

LUKE LOGGINS
I suppose mate. When are you
leaving? Dev's meant to be having a
party Friday?

JAMIE WELLS
I can't mate. I'm leaving in a
couple days.

LUKE LOGGINS
Thought we were watching the
England Iceland match together!
Come on you Iceland and all that!

Jamie looks apologetic again.

LUKE LOGGINS
I've put a bet on for us!

JAMIE WELLS
Have you fuck?

(CONTINUED)

LUKE LOGGINS
Yeah, used my fake ID, didn't I?

Luke pulls out an ID out of his pocket. Jamie grabs it and looks at it intently.

The ID reads RODNEY TROTTER with a picture of Nicholas Lyndhurst.

Jamie shoots Luke a wry smile. He gestures to give it back to Luke.

LUKE LOGGINS
You can hold onto it. Use it in France.

'THROWN LIKE A STONE - MURRY THE HUMP' begins to play.

Jamie laughs as he looks at the ID. He puts it in his pocket. He shakes his head as he laughs.

JAMIE WELLS
Cheers mate.

LUKE LOGGINS
Hey. Have a good time in France.

Pause.

JAMIE WELLS
Good luck with Nancy Shaw.

The pair laugh. Jamie winks to Luke as he leaves.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

'Music continues'.

Jamie is packing his suitcase. His clothes are all folded and in his suitcase. On his bed is a brand new England top with a message that reads 'love dad'.

Jamie picks up the shirt, looking unimpressed. He takes it to his wardrobe exchanging it for another shirt. He holds up his Wales international football top to his body and smiles, before packing it into his suitcase.

He goes into his pocket and pulls out the RODNEY TROTTER ID. He ponders for a moment before shrugging his shoulders. He throws it into his suitcase and slams it shut.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTURE LOUNGE - AFTERNOON

Jamie is stood with his parents. He has his suitcase in his hand, ready to board the plane.

The final boarding call is being announced in the background.

Jamie's parents talk fast, overlapping one another.

JULIA WELLS
My big boy going off to France!

FRANK WELLS
No mucking about son. I want you to
come back and be like Ronaldinho.

Jamie nods.

JULIA WELLS
And make sure you say safe.

FRANK WELLS
Skills to pay the bills.

JULIA WELLS
And have lots of fun!

FRANK WELLS
The way footballer's wages are
going.

JULIA WELLS
And give us a ring on the landline
if you need us for anything.

JAMIE WELLS
I've got to go.

Julia looks sad. She gives Jamie a hug.

JAMIE WELLS
I'll see you in a few weeks.

Jamie gives the HOSTESS his boarding pass and boards the plane.

He turns to wave to his parents. They wave back. Jamie boards.

Onnce Jamie is out of sight, Julia and Frank both wave their arms in the air and thump their fists, as if they are doing a football celebration.

INT. AIRPLANE - AFTERNOON

Jamie is sat in his allocated seat on the plane. The seat next to him is vacant. He looks to the empty seat and then back to the aisle where passengers are still boarding the plane.

A large, overweight, sweaty man begins to walk down the aisle towards Jamie.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)
No. No. No. Please not this one.
Not here. Not here.

The large man approaches Jamie.

He walks past.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)
Get in!

A gorgeous blonde girl now approaches. She is walking down the aisle towards Jamie.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)
Go on. Come on. Come on! Please.
Please. Please.

The gorgeous blonde walks past Jamie.

Jamie turns in his chair to see where she is sitting. She sits a few rows behind him.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)
Damn!

KEVIN STUBBS
Mind if I squeeze in?

Jamie turns around as he hears Kevin's voice. Kevin is a similar age to Jamie. He is somewhat overweight and fresh-faced.

JAMIE WELLS
Sure, no problem.

Jamie breathes in and moves back in his chair. Kevin shuffles into the window seat next to Jamie.

KEVIN STUBBS
First time flying by yourself?

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

Yeah.

KEVIN STUBBS

You nervous?

JAMIE WELLS

No.

KEVIN STUBBS

Me neither. Me neither. Oh, cool.
That's where I'm going too!

Jamie looks confused. Kevin nods to the 'La Camp Grasse' flyer sticking out of Jamie's backpack on the floor.

KEVIN STUBBS

Aren't you a bit small though? I'm
Kevin, by the way.

Jamie still looks bemused.

JAMIE WELLS

Diego Maradona?

KEVIN STUBBS

Woah! Funky name Diego.

JAMIE WELLS

No, I mean Diego Maradona was small
and he was the best player in the
world. He's a footballer.

KEVIN STUBBS

Oh. I've not heard of him.

JAMIE WELLS

Not heard of Maradona? Do you even
like football?

KEVIN STUBBS

Yeah, I do! I just got Michael
Owen's soccer on the Nintendo. I
play it all the time.

JAMIE WELLS

Yeah but what about proper
football, like outside?

KEVIN STUBBS

Oh, not too much.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

Well, you better get used to it
quickly at this camp.

KEVIN STUBBS

Why? Do you think they'll have us
playing football?

Jamie looks to Kevin. Although he is confused he forces a
smile towards Kevin. He starts to nod.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

At a football camp. I should
fucking think so you dense...

The SEATBELT noise comes on and cuts off Jamie's insult. An
overhead announcement is heard.

AIR HOSTESS

We are about to take off. Could
everybody please make sure their
seatbelts are fastened, and face
the front momentarily for the
safety presentation?

Jamie and Kevin put their seatbelts on and face the front.

KEVIN STUBBS

Oh, what did you say your name was?

EXT. LA CAMP GRAISSE - AFTERNOON

Jamie stands talking to two ladies who are sat at a foldaway
table greeting the newly arrived teenagers.

JAMIE WELLS

Jamie Wells.

One of the ladies scrolls down a page and ticks it off with
a pen. She looks up at Jamie.

She looks bemused. She taps the lady sat next to her, to get
her attention. She whispers something to her.

LADY #1

Is this one a bit small?

Jamie stands patiently and awkwardly.

The other lady looks at Jamie and shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

LADY #1
Go on through, Jamie.

Jamie walks around the table and towards a castle. The building looks like a boarding school.

Jamie looks around in awe of the building. Kevin catches up to him. He jogs to Jamie but by the time he gets there he is out of breath.

PAUSE, as Kevin tries to get his breath back.

JAMIE WELLS
Are you alright?

Kevin sticks out a finger for Jamie to wait.

KEVIN STUBBS
Yeah, fine. Why?

JAMIE WELLS
Maybe you should be the goalkeeper?

KEVIN STUBBS
Yeah maybe. But I've been talking to some of the other guys and there seems to be a lot of goalkeepers.

Jamie leans so he can see past Kevin to the arrival coach and registration table. Jamie notices that all the teenagers are overweight.

He is a little confused.

KEVIN STUBBS
Come on. Let's get good seats for the registration assembly.

Kevin walks off. Jamie continues to look around. He soon follows Kevin.

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - EVENING

Jamie and Kevin are sat next to each other in the assembly hall - waiting for the welcome talk to begin. Other teenagers, all overweight, sit around them waiting too.

JAMIE WELLS
Do you think that Thierry Henry will be here?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN STUBBS
Who knows? He might be.

PIERRE, a tall, muscly man walks onto the stage.

KEVIN STUBBS
Is that him?

JAMIE WELLS
Obviously not Kevin.

KEVIN STUBBS
Well I don't know. He's dead
pixelated on the Nintendo!

Pierre stands confidently ready to speak.

PIERRE
Right. Welcome teenagers to La Camp
Graisie or how you say it in
English, 'Fat Camp'.

Jamie gawps.

PIERRE
Over the following few weeks we
will do what we can to shed those
pounds, burn those calories and
make it stick. But be warned. This
will be the hardest, most grueling,
horrible three weeks of you short
lives and you are not here to enjoy
yourselves.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - EVENING

Frank Wells and Julia Wells are in the kitchen talking.
Frank is reading a newspaper at the kitchen table whilst
Julia is defrosting a chicken in the sink.

JULIA WELLS
I do hope Jamie enjoys himself.

FRANK WELLS
He better for how much we spent.

JULIA WELLS
He's earnt it Frank.

FRANK WELLS
Well, we don't know that until he
gets his O level results.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA WELLS
Nobody's called them O levels in
fifteen years Frank!

FRANK WELLS
Well, whatever he's doing. And
anyway, we've earned it!

JULIA WELLS
What do you mean?

FRANK WELLS
This should be our holiday too! For
a few weeks we're not parents.

Frank puts down his newspaper and goes to stand next to
Julia.

FRANK WELLS
A few weeks without any worries or
responsibilities. And it all starts
tonight.

JULIA WELLS
What are we doing tonight?

FRANK WELLS
Oh, Julia. Have you not heard?

JULIA WELLS
Heard what?

FRANK WELLS
Colwyn Bay has got its' first
Italian restaurant. I've booked a
table for two.

JULIA WELLS
Like a date?

FRANK WELLS
Yeah, like old times.

JULIA WELLS
But Frank, I've just defrosted the
chicken.

Frank grabs the half-defrosted chicken. He walks to the
pedal bin, stomps his foot on the pedal and throws the
chicken in the bin. Julia looks somewhat aroused by this new
man of action.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS
No chicken.

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - EVENING

PIERRE
No chicken. No beef. No fried
foods. No candy. No soda. You will
eat what we give you. Any other
food will be confiscated. Dinner
will be served at 6 in the
cafeteria. You will now be shown to
your rooms.

INT. HALLS - EVENING

LADY #1 opens the door to a small room. Jamie, Kevin and a
group of other teenagers are stood behind her waiting to see
if their names will be read out.

LADY #1
Kevin Stubbs, Lewis Parker, Harry
Isles and Jamie Wells. You four
will be sharing this room.

The four boys come to the front of pack and enter their
room. LEWIS, 16, is mixed-race, Indian and British -
overweight but quite good-looking. HARRY, 16, is short and
only slightly overweight.

The room is bare with two bunk beds and a 10" black and
white television in the corner.

Jamie looks at the room unimpressed.

LADY #1
Get settled and then walk down to
the cafeteria in fifteen minutes.

Lady #1 slams the door of the room. The four boys are alone.

The four boys look at each other awkwardly. Kevin breaks the
silence.

KEVIN STUBBS
Cool. So we'll be roomies! I'm
Kevin. This is my mate Jamie.

LEWIS PARKER
Sick. I'm Lewis.
(Lewis has a COCKNEY accent)

(CONTINUED)

HARRY ISLES
I'm Harry.

The four lads start shaking hands with one another.

LEWIS PARKER
This place is nice.

JAMIE WELLS
Yeah, cosy.

HARRY ISLES
Least there's a TV so we can watch
the match later.

JAMIE WELLS
(sarcastically)
Yeah, brilliant.

Jamie grabs his suitcase. The other lads hesitate and then copy Jamie. They each grab their suitcases and put them onto the beds. Lewis and Harry to the left bunk bed, Jamie and Kevin to the right set of bunk beds.

Kevin and Jamie hesitate when they get to the bunk bed. Jamie looks at Kevin.

KEVIN STUBBS
I'll take top bunk, if you want?

Jamie looks back to the beds.

DARKER GRADE. Jamie is asleep in his bed. He hears a creak and wakes up.

Kevin is asleep on the top bunk. He wriggles, eventually altering the side he sleeps.

SAWDUST drips down onto Jamie. He looks up frightened.

Suddenly, the top of the bunk bed breaks and Kevin falls through the bed landing onto a mortified Jamie.

BACK TO REALITY: Jamie stares at the bunk bed. He looks back to Kevin.

JAMIE WELLS
I think I'll have the top actually.

KEVIN STUBBS
Sure, no problem mate.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS PARKER

Man, I am starving.

HARRY ISLES

Me too.

KEVIN STUBBS

Want to head down to the Cafeteria now? Get somewhere good to sit.

HARRY ISLES

Sure.

LEWIS PARKER

Yeah man.

JAMIE WELLS

I'll meet you down there. I just need to go speak to someone.

KEVIN STUBBS

No worries, bud. We'll save you a seat.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Jamie is talking to LADY #1 in the hallway, outside the cafeteria.

Jamie is annoyed.

JAMIE WELLS

A fat camp!

LADY #1

No. A correctional holiday facility for those who are overweight.

JAMIE WELLS

That's a fat camp! This is a fat camp!

LADY #1

If that's what you want to call it, so be it.

JAMIE WELLS

I'm not supposed to be here.

LADY #1

A lot of our guests think that but the programme is extremely beneficial.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

No, I'm seriously not supposed to be here.

LADY #1

Well, your parents obviously want you to be here, if they signed you up.

JAMIE WELLS

My mum said it was a football camp!

LADY #1

Maybe she lied so you'd come.

JAMIE WELLS

No! She thought it was a football camp. I'm sure if you just rang her you'd see!

LADY #1

Unfortunately, here at la camp graisse we shut ourselves off from back home so we can really work on achieving our goals.

JAMIE WELLS

What! I thought I was meant to get one call?

LADY #1

That's prison. This is not a prison.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Could have fooled me.

INT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

Jamie, Harry, Lewis and Kevin are sat at a cafeteria table, eating.

The food is a horrible-looking gruel.

JAMIE WELLS

Has anybody tried it?

HARRY ISLES

No.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS PARKER
I'm not eating that. Are you mad?

HARRY ISLES
It looks rank.

Jamie hesitates. He picks up his fork and tries a bit. He nods his head.

JAMIE WELLS
It's actually quite nice.

The other lads look surprised. They all put the gruel into their mouths. They pull disgusted faces.

Jamie laughs.

LEWIS PARKER
That is disgusting.

HARRY ISLES
Rank that.

KEVIN STUBBS
That's horrible.

JAMIE WELLS
I know. Proper gomping.

KEVIN STUBBS
Gomping?

JAMIE WELLS
You know, like disgusting.

The boys smile and laugh.

HARRY ISLES
It is proper gomping!

LEWIS PARKER
I could proper go for a maccies right now.

HARRY ISLES
Or a KFC. Bargain bucket with extra wings.

KEVIN STUBBS
There was a burger king in the airport but my parents wouldn't let me go.

JAMIE WELLS

Imagine somewhere where you could
get a meal that was a burger king
burger, with chips from mcdonalds
with some wings from KFC.

LEWIS PARKER

Man never been to a food court?

JAMIE WELLS

A what?

LEWIS PARKER

A food court. Like where they go
all type of fast food and you can
get whatever you want.

JAMIE WELLS

Don't think we have those in Colwyn
Bay.

LEWIS PARKER

Colwyn Bay? Where's that?

JAMIE WELLS

Wales.

HARRY ISLES

(in a poor attempt at a Welsh
accent)

Oh, like in the valleys?

JAMIE WELLS

No! North Wales.

KEVIN STUBBS

Like near Chester. That's where I'm
from. There's one in Cheshire Oaks?
A food court.

JAMIE WELLS

I've never been! I was meant to be
going this Summer with my mates.

Jamie looks upset again, as if he has remembered where he
is.

JAMIE WELLS

Man, this is crap.

KEVIN STUBBS

Don't worry bud. They can't serve
gruel every night!

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

Not the food. This. This place.
This Summer was meant to be about
friends, and good food and meeting
girls before sixth form.

KEVIN STUBBS

Well, we're your friends.

Jamie smiles, appreciating the gesture.

HARRY ISLES

Yeah mate. We'll make it a laugh.

LEWIS PARKER

Yeah man. It won't be that bad. And
as for good food.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLS - EVENING

BLACK SCREEN. (camera is shot from inside Lewis'S SUITCASE).

Lewis opens up his suitcase. Lewis and Jamie peer into the
suitcase - shot like a movie where criminals open the boot
of a car.

JAMIE WELLS

Jesus Christ.

Harry and Kevin come over and view the contents.

HARRY ISLES

Damn!

KEVIN STUBBS

Is that what I think it is?

Lewis's suitcase is filled with an array of sweets, candy,
chocolate, snacks and sodas.

Lewis starts passing out the candy to his new friends.

Suddenly, Pierre enters the dorm room.

PIERRE

Well, well, well. What have we
here?

The four lads stand silently, in shock. Caught red-handed.

(CONTINUED)

PIERRE

Did I not make myself clear in the welcome assembly? You are not here to pig out and put this kind of crap into your bodies. Who brought all of this?

The boys do nothing. Pierre sees the suitcase.

PIERRE

Who's suitcase is this?

JAMIE WELLS

Don't know. We found it.

PIERRE

Yeah, of course you did. Fine, don't tell me. I don't even care.

Pierre starts to take all of the sweets and candy. He uses a pillow case to carry it all.

PIERRE

I'm going to be keeping my eye on you boys and if I catch you with any more food like this.

JAMIE WELLS

You'll send us home?

Pierre laughs.

PIERRE

You wish. I'll make you wish you never came here.

Pierre turns and walks away.

JAMIE WELLS

Too late.

Pierre leaves. Jamie turns to his friends who look upset.

JAMIE WELLS

Don't worry. We'll get it back!

LEWIS PARKER

No, it's fine. Just leave it Jamie.

KEVIN STUBBS

Yeah, I don't want to get into any trouble.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY ISLES

And anyway. What's more important
to you Jamie: good food or girls?

The boys turn to face Harry.

JAMIE WELLS

What do you mean?

HARRY ISLES

Why would we spend the night trying
to get back a bag of sweets when we
could spend the night trying to get
girls?

JAMIE WELLS

Well, I don't see that happening.

HARRY ISLES

I wouldn't be so sure. I've heard
that there's a girls camp here.

JAMIE WELLS

Where?!

HARRY ISLES

Across the lake.

JAMIE WELLS

Says who?

LEWIS PARKER

Who cares. Let's go and find out
for ourselves.

JAMIE WELLS

What now? Tonight?!

LEWIS PARKER

You're not chicken are you mate?

KEVIN STUBBS

Can we not talk about chicken? I'm
starving.

JAMIE WELLS

Me, a chicken? Not a chance. Let's
go then. But we'll have to make
sure we don't get caught.

HARRY ISLES

If we're meeting girls I better get
changed. Put on some nicer clothes.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS PARKER

Yeah, and some deodorant if you wouldn't mind.

Lewis and Harry walk to their bunk bed. Jamie laughs as he goes to his. Kevin follows. Kevin looks nervous.

KEVIN STUBBS

Are you really going to sneak out?

JAMIE WELLS

Yeah. We all are. It's going to be fun mate.

KEVIN STUBBS

I'm going too?

JAMIE WELLS

Yeah mate, of course.

KEVIN STUBBS

I've never, really.

JAMIE WELLS

Spoken to a girl before? You can tell.

KEVIN STUBBS

No! I've never snuck out before. I don't want to get in trouble.

Jamie smiles.

JAMIE WELLS

We won't get in any trouble mate, because we won't get caught. I promise. Now go get changed.

Kevin smiles and then goes to his suitcase. Jamie gets his clothes out.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

I could tell that Kevin had never broken the rules before. Plenty of diets, but not a lot of rules.

Jamie pulls out his Wales shirt from his suitcase.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Perfect. If this doesn't impress the chicas I don't know what will.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

The four lads are sneaking out of the camp. They are very sneaky and cautious - exaggerated as if they are in a spy movie.

CUT TO:

They hear Pierre talking in his office. They sneak past Pierre's office by crawling onto their knees. Jamie signals his friends past as if he is a military commander.

EXT. GROUNDS - EVENING

The lads are now outside on the grounds, overlooking the lake. They sneak towards the lake as carefully and quietly as they can.

They spot a small two-man boat. They whisper to one another aggressively.

JAMIE WELLS
We won't fit in that!

KEVIN STUBBS
Let's just turn back.

HARRY ISLES
No way!

JAMIE WELLS
Well, I'm not swimming to the girls camp.

LEWIS PARKER
You won't have to.

HARRY ISLES
Well, how are we going to get there?

LEWIS PARKER
Have you never seen that maths puzzle where there's four people trying to cross the river on a two-man boat?

JAMIE WELLS
I didn't come out for a maths lesson!

(CONTINUED)

HARRY ISLES
Yeah, I'd rather swim.

KEVIN STUBBS
And that would take ages.

A loud voice is heard.

THE GROUNDSKEEPER
You could just use that one you
know?

The shot is now wider and a fifth character is now visible.
Standing five feet away from the boys is THE GROUNDSKEEPER -
an overweight, bearded man in his late 40s.

The Groundskeeper points to a four-man boat which is only
feet away from the two-man boat.

CUT TO:

The Groundskeeper is helping the lads, who are now all in
the four-man boat. Jamie and Lewis are holding oars.

JAMIE WELLS
Wait. Where do we go?

THE GROUNDSKEEPER
Just head North.

JAMIE WELLS
Right, right.

Pause.

JAMIE WELLS
Which way is North?

THE GROUNDSKEEPER
That way, you daft pricks. You can
see the bloody lights!

The Groundskeeper gives the boat a gentle push and they
start moving.

THE GROUNDSKEEPER
But I've got to lock up at 10 so
make sure you're back by then.

The boys and boat keep moving up the lake. The Groundskeeper
is now out of sight.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN STUBBS
I hope it's not too far.

HARRY ISLES
It's a bloody lake, how far could
it be?

LEWIS PARKER
Doesn't matter how far it is. It
will be worth it for the girls!

HARRY ISLES
Calm down Casanova.

JAMIE WELLS
Yeah, bet you've never even been
with a girl before.

LEWIS PARKER
Believe what you want to mate. I've
been with tonnes.

HARRY ISLES
Course you have.

JAMIE WELLS
The girls camp. It's not another
fat camp is it?

Pause.

JAMIE WELLS
Not that there's anything wrong
with fat camps.

HARRY ISLES
I don't know.

LEWIS PARKER
I've heard it's a dance camp.

HARRY ISLES
No way.

KEVIN STUBBS
Can you guys hear music?

'BUCK ROGERS - FEEDER' intro starts to play. Quietly, as if
it is in the distance.

HARRY ISLES
I can't hear it.

Pause.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

I hear it.

LEWIS PARKER

Well, come on then.

Lewis and Jamie start paddling much quicker.

They get closer. And closer. And closer. Until...

EXT. BEACH SHORE - EVENING

Jamie and his friends arrive at the beach shore. They get off the boat and walk towards the beach. The music is now much louder.

At the beach a group of teenage girls are throwing a beach party. The boys and girls notice one another.

The music stops.

It is silent as everyone pauses.

Jamie breaks the tension by lifting his arms up and wooing.

JAMIE WELLS

Wooooooh!

The teenage girls all raise their red cups into the air and woo.

The music continues.

EXT. BEACH PARTY MONTAGE - EVENING

Jamie and his friends are given drinks by some girls.

They start to drink. Kevin starts to cough after he tastes the alcohol. Jamie pats his back.

Lewis is talking to an attractive girl intently.

Harry confidently dances with a group of girls on the beach. Everybody is having fun.

Kevin is cooking burgers on a BBQ and handing out drinks to girls, who thank him.

Jamie looks at his new friends and smiles.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Frank Wells and Julia Wells are dressed up and at a rather posh restaurant.

They are looking at the menus.

FRANK WELLS

What kind of place doesn't even have prices on the menu?

JULIA WELLS

Can't be too expensive. It's only an Italian Frank.

FRANK WELLS

Well, if we can treat Jamie we can treat ourselves.

JULIA WELLS

Exactly. I think I might go for a Shrimp Alfredo. I've never had shrimp.

FRANK WELLS

Just so I know, how much was Jamie's trip?

JULIA WELLS

I can't remember exactly.

FRANK WELLS

I didn't ask for it exactly. You must know the ballpark figure.

JULIA WELLS

Oh come on Frank. You better choose what you want so we can make it back for the England game.

FRANK WELLS

Stop changing the subject Jules!

JULIA WELLS

Have you got a bet on tonight's match?

FRANK WELLS

What?

JULIA WELLS

Have you got a bet on the England v Iceland friendly tonight?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS

What's that got to do with anything?

JULIA WELLS

It's just a question Frank.

FRANK WELLS

Well, unlike you and Tony bloody Blair, I can answer questions. I've got a fiver on it if you must know. England to win 4-0. But I don't know what it's got to do with Jamie's camp holiday?

JULIA WELLS

Since you love betting so much, I bet you that you have spent more in the bookies these past few months than it cost to send Jamie to French football camp!

FRANK WELLS

And there we have it! A fiver here and there is hardly going to change our lives.

JULIA WELLS

A fiver here and there! You're betting on an England and Iceland friendly. How soon before you're betting on Norwegians under 19s Womens Hockey!?

FRANK WELLS

Bit of a jump! And if it was a fiver, who cares?

JULIA WELLS

It all adds up Frank!

FRANK WELLS

You know what else adds up. Make up. The eye stuff, the liner, the shadow. Palettes, whatever the Hell they are. That all add up too!

JULIA WELLS

It's a bit different than wasting it at the bookies.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS

I agree! At the bookies I could get a lot back. With make up you're literally just throwing it away.

JULIA WELLS

Yes, but I need make up to look nice. And anyway, I doubt I spend more on make up than you do on gambling.

FRANK WELLS

Don't lie to me Julia! I've seen you in Boots. You're like a wild honey badger.

JULIA WELLS

You know what. I hope Iceland score an injury time goal to make England win 4-1.

FRANK WELLS

You bitch!

A waiter interrupts.

WAITER

Do you know what you're having madam?

JULIA WELLS

I'll have the black lobster and crab platter to start. The shrimp alfredo for mains with an olive pot and garden side salad. And please can you send over a nice bottle of rose wine.

Julia shoots Frank a look of total smugness.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Jamie is stood by himself with a bottle of beer looking around. He looks happy.

ANNA LOWE, a pretty brunette girl approaches Jamie.

ANNA LOWE

So where are you guys from?

Jamie looks caught off guard.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

Who us?

ANNA LOWE

Yeah, where you from?

JAMIE WELLS

I'm from Wales. I think the others
are all from England.

Anna laughs.

ANNA LOWE

Yes, I gathered that you're all
British but I assume you didn't
sail here from the docks of Dover?

JAMIE WELLS

Oh. We're from a camp across the
lake.

ANNA LOWE

What kind of camp?

Jamie hesitates.

JAMIE WELLS

A football camp. What about you?
What's this?

ANNA LOWE

A dance camp.

JAMIE WELLS

Oh, so you're a dancer?

ANNA LOWE

As much of a dancer as you and your
friends are footballers.

Jamie laughs.

ANNA LOWE

Do you dance?

JAMIE WELLS

Badly.

ANNA LOWE

I didn't ask how you dance. I asked
do you?

Jamie looks nervous.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE WELLS

Sure.

Anna grabs Jamie by the hand and they go to the middle of the beach, where others are dancing.

Suddenly, a loud voice is heard.

MRS POTTING

What on Earth is going on here?

It is silent. Jamie, his friends and the girls all notice MRS POTTING, a middle aged woman with a permanently cross face. She is stood on the beach looking angry.

Anna looks as if she is about to say something. Jamie interrupts.

JAMIE WELLS

It was our fault. Me and the lads were having a party. I guess we were just too loud and woke the girls up and they came to see what was going on.

Mrs Potting looks around.

MRS POTTING

This is a private beach. You can't be out here - especially not having loud parties.

Mrs Potting notices the alcohol.

MRS POTTING

And where might a group of children get all this alcohol from?

JAMIE WELLS

Child. Oh, you do flatter me. I'm 19 me. Bought the alcohol from an off-license.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

If you even have them in France?

MRS POTTING

Oh, really.

JAMIE WELLS

Don't believe me, look at my ID.

Jamie reaches into his pocket and pulls out an ID. He hands it to Mrs Potting.

(CONTINUED)

Mrs Potting inspects it. It is the fake Rodney Trotter ID that Jamie got off his friend at home.

MRS POTTING

Okay then Mr Trotter. But I don't want to see you around this beach again.

Jamie grabs the ID and walks away. He signals for his friends to come too.

JAMIE WELLS

Believe me, you won't.

The boys head back to the boat. Jamie turns and smiles to Anna. She smiles back.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Frank and Julia are handed the bill at the restaurant. Frank puts on his glasses to inspect it.

When he sees the bill he almost has a fit.

FRANK WELLS

How much?

JULIA WELLS

Alright, you've made your point Frank.

FRANK WELLS

Jesus Christ, we're not paying that.

JULIA WELLS

Very funny. But I'm not falling for it.

FRANK WELLS

Twelve pounds for garlic bread? This must be a mistake!

Julia grabs the bill out of Frank's hand and looks for herself.

She too cannot believe it.

JULIA WELLS

Fuck me! We can't afford this.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK WELLS

Mind your language. We don't want
to bring any attention to us. Just
act natural.

Julia whispers towards Frank in an angry manner.

JULIA WELLS

I'll act natural but this is
ridiculous?

FRANK WELLS

Do you remember that time before
Jamie was born?

JULIA WELLS

Hardly the time for anecdotes
Frank!

FRANK WELLS

The time we went to Budapest. We
went for a drink in a cosy-looking
cafe. The bill came and it was more
than both of us had put together.

JULIA WELLS

We were students Frank. And in a
different country.

FRANK WELLS

Well, I don't see what else we are
going to do.

JULIA WELLS

Alright then. On the count of
three.

Pause.

JULIA WELLS

One.

FRANK WELLS

Two.

JULIA WELLS

Three.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROUNDS - NIGHT

Jamie and his friends are running towards the camp building.

JAMIE WELLS

Run!

KEVIN STUBBS

I am running you cheeky shit.

LEWIS PARKER

Man, it's five past 10. It's gonna be shut.

JAMIE WELLS

Just keep running!

They arrive to the entrance. The Groundskeeper is stood holding the door open looking at his watch.

Jamie urges his friends to get inside. Kevin, Lewis and Harry all run inside. Jamie hesitates for a moment to talk to The Groundskeeper.

JAMIE WELLS

Thanks.

The Groundskeeper nods his head to the right, telling Jamie to get inside. Jamie obliges.

Jamie is now inside. His friends start to climb the stairs to their dorm. Jamie turns back to say bye to The Groundskeeper.

However, The Groundskeeper is mysteriously nowhere to be seen.

Jamie turns back.

Pierre is stood outside of his office. He approaches Jamie.

PIERRE

Jamie, isn't it? What are you doing out of your room so late?

Jamie hesitates.

JAMIE WELLS

I was actually looking for you.

PIERRE

Ah, yes. I feared this might happen. Come into my office.

INT. PIERRE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jamie is sat opposite Pierre.

PIERRE

I assume this is about you 'not meaning to be here'. I have to admit when I saw you here I thought that it could have been a mistake. I thought he's not that fat.

JAMIE WELLS

Exactly.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Wait a minute, not THAT fat. Cheeky bastard.

PIERRE

What I can do is make a note with the reception. They can ring up your parents, cancel the fee and get you on a flight home tomorrow.

Jamie notices the pillow case full of all of the chocolate and snacks.

JAMIE WELLS

Well, don't be too hasty.

PIERRE

What do you mean?

JAMIE WELLS

I am quite fat.

PIERRE

Not particularly.

JAMIE WELLS

I could definitely lose some pounds. And some inches off my waist.

PIERRE

Let me just get my measuring tape and we'll see about that.

Pierre leaves his office. Jamie quickly gets up and grabs the pillow case.

(CONTINUED)

PIERRE

Got it!

Jamie turns around nervously, unsure what to do.

CUT TO:

Pierre returns with the tape.

Jamie is stood up. He turns around - his belly is much larger than usual.

JAMIE WELLS

Measure me.

Pierre goes up to Jamie and takes his belly measurement.

PIERRE

Fucking hell. Pardon my French. You definitely look thinner sat down Jamie. I think you will definitely benefit from the programme here.

Jamie smiles, understandably.

PIERRE

Run along to your dorm and we will start the regime tomorrow.

INT. HALLS - EVENING

Lewis, Harry and Kevin are all sat on the floor of the dorm, concerned for their friend.

KEVIN STUBBS

I hope he's okay.

HARRY ISLES

What if Pierre caught him?

The door opens. Jamie stands like a superhero - silhouette.

JAMIE WELLS

Miss me?

His friends look astonished.

Jamie takes a step closer to his friends. He lifts up his shirt and all of the snacks, sodas and chocolates fall to the floor.

His friends look shocked and happy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

40.

CUT TO:

Jamie and his friends sit on the floor. They watch England play Iceland on their small television, whilst they munch on snacks and slurp sodas.

COMMENTATOR (ON TV)

And Vassell makes it six! What a
send off for England.

Jamie laughs and is having a great time.

JAMIE WELLS (V/O)

Sure, it wasn't the start of the
Summer I planned. But nothing had
changed. This was still my Summer,
and it was going to be a good one.

FADE OUT.

THOUSAND TREES - STEREOPHONICS plays as CREDITS ROLL.