

EXT. VERSUVIO CAFE - DAY 1 - 0900

CHIEF AGENT SHAW, 2 MI9 AGENTS KHAN and LILL, WRAPPED UP WOMAN, A RABBIT 'PLAYED' BY THE RABBIT WHO 'PLAYS' FLOPSY

An apparently normal morning in 'Versuvio Cafe'. A counter and three small tables. There are a few people sitting drinking tea and eating pastries. The camera starts to pick oddities... The young woman (AGENT LILL) reading a book has an ear piece... The man (AGENT KHAN) drinking tea is watching the room using her compact mirror... A man (CHIEF AGENT SHAW - late 30's, handsome, muscled, but cold-eyed) is reading a newspaper (the DAILY DESPATCH) that has a big head shot picture on the front 'FOREIGN PRINCE TO VISIT UK'- the eyes are cut out so SHAW can see through.

A 'MAN' enters carrying a white rabbit, his face obscured by his scarf and hat - he looks very much like the GRAND MASTER. AGENT LILL and AGENT KHAN exchange quick looks, then glance to where the newspaper is blocking their view of CHIEF AGENT SHAW. The paper lowers.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Go go go!

All three suddenly jump up and surround the MAN with the rabbit, who looks confused and makes no attempt to flee. AGENTS LILL and KHAN stand aside for CHIEF AGENT SHAW who confronts the startled WRAPPED-UP MAN.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Grand Master, I arrest you in the name of MI9. Your reign of terror is over.

He takes the MAN'S hat off revealing a large amount of long brunette hair. SHAW looks confused, he now removes the scarf revealing what is very obviously a young woman and not The Grand Master at all.

LILL

I don't think it's him.

SHAW throws LILL a look, then turns to the wrapped-up woman.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

I'm very sorry, I thought you were someone else.

AGENT KHAN now draws SHAW'S attention to the counter. The cakes there have just been arranged in the shape of letters that spell out "Nice try, stupid!" SHAW closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

TITLES

2

INT. ST HOPES, FLATLEY'S OFFICE - DAY 1 - 1100
MRS KING, MR FLATLEY

2

MRS KING'S face wears an expression of horror as she stares at messy piles of different coloured folders spread out on the desk before her.

MRS KING

Mr Flatley, I asked to see the school records two months ago! Why have you filled the room with waste paper?

MR FLATLEY seems unphased by her sarcasm.

MR FLATLEY

This isn't waste paper! It's our filing system. Invented it myself actually. It's rather brilliant. Even if I do say so myself.

MRS KING

But this is chaos!

MR FLATLEY

No no. It's all perfectly logical.

MR FLATLEY tidies the files into neat lines.

MR FLATLEY

Each child has a nickname to help me remember who they are. And each file is arranged alphabetically according to these nicknames.

MRS KING narrows her eyes as MR FLATLEY continues excitedly.

MR FLATLEY

For example...

He picks up a yellow file marked with a 'C'.

MR FLATLEY

Robbie Small is under C for Cake.

MRS KING

Why cake?

MR FLATLEY

Easy... Small plays for the football team... footballers get yellow cards... yellow cards aren't as nice as birthday cards... and if it's your birthday you'll want some *cake*.

MRS KING'S jaw has dropped open. She begins rapidly examining the files laid out before her.

MRS KING

The whole school administrative system is based on *this*?

MR FLATLEY

Well, I've simplified things for you of course. The childrens' files are also colour coded according to the number of letters in their surnames.

MRS KING shakes her head angrily.

MRS KING

Little wonder the school's in such a mess. It'll take a genius to sort this lot out! What class is Rose Gupta in at the moment?

MR FLATLEY

Oh... I gave her the morning off. Some very important thingy-mebob she had to do.

MRS KING rolls her eyes.

MRS KING

Unbelievable.

She leaves, slamming the door behind her. MR FLATLEY rather obsessively rearranges a pink file in the correct row.

CUT TO:

3

INT. MI9 OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY 1 - 1105

3

OSCAR, ROSE, CARRIE, FRANK, CHIEF AGENT SHAW, AGENT LILL, AGENT KHAN, N/S MI9 AGENTS

OSCAR, ROSE and CARRIE are attending an urgently convened MI9 seminar in an atmospheric film-noir smoke-filled room. FRANK is also in attendance. They're at the bottom end of the table that has clearly been set out in some order of hierarchy. CHIEF AGENT SHAW stands by a flip-chart at the head of the table, flanked by AGENTS KHAN and LILL. A Projector shows first "MI9" then "OPERATION SWEET TOOTH".

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

My operation had been planned to perfection. A tip-off seems the only explanation for our failure.

AGENTS KHAN and LILL nod. ROSE leans across to OSCAR.

ROSE

I can't see a thing through all
this smoke.

OSCAR

I think the air con's broken.
Can't you sort it, Frank?

FRANK

I'm here in my capacity as a
senior MI9 agent - not as a
caretaker!

CARRIE

Yeah, but I bet you'd have it
fixed in no time.

FRANK raises an eyebrow, gets out his screwdriver and then
ducks under the table.

FRANK

(as he works)

I did once install a whole air
conditioning system for a shanty
town in Latin America.

The smoke slowly clears. CHIEF AGENT SHAW is still talking.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

... his weakness for pastries is
the last lead we have on the
Grand Master...

CHIEF AGENT SHAW turns the flipchart.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

What we need now is *new* ideas.
Out of the box thinking...

He writes '1' on the paper and turns expectantly to the
table. CARRIE'S hand goes up. He chooses not to see it.
There are no other hands raised.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

Agent Lill?

AGENT LILL - not inspired - tries to think.

AGENT LILL

Er, we could... Uh, introduce ID
cards and maybe he'd fill one in?

CHIEF AGENT SHAW writes on the chart.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW

ID cards... good...

OSCAR and ROSE roll their eyes. CARRIE'S hand is still raised. AGENT KHAN whispers to AGENT LILL who raises her hand again. CHIEF AGENT SHAW nods.

AGENT LILL
Offshore savings accounts, sir.
We look to see if the Grand
Master has any in his name?

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Good, good, I like it...

OSCAR whispers to ROSE.

OSCAR
Bank accounts? Get more obvious!

CARRIE'S hand is still raised.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Anyone else?

He chooses not to see CARRIE.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Agent Khan?

But before AGENT KHAN can speak, CARRIE is on her feet.

CARRIE
I've got an idea sir.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Ah, yes... we must give youth a
chance. (BEAT) I suppose.

He puts the top back on his pen.

CARRIE
I've been looking at the data and
I think we've missed a trick.

AGENTS LILL and KHAN exchange a complacent smirk.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Go on...

CARRIE
It's the rabbit. We all know The
Grand Master has a rabbit, right?
General Flopsy...

OSCAR and ROSE exchange a look. Where's she going with this?

CARRIE

And it goes everywhere he goes.
So maybe we could sort of catch
the Grand Master if we can get to
General Flopsy?

There's silence in the room. CARRIE sits down. AGENT LILL
laughs, followed by AGENT KHAN and then all the other
AGENTS except for our team and CHIEF AGENT SHAW who doesn't
look at all amused.

CUT TO:

4

INT. ST HOPES, RECEPTION - DAY 1 - 1115

4

CARRIE, ROSE, OSCAR, MRS KING, N/S KIDS

CARRIE, ROSE, and OSCAR are passing through.

CARRIE

I still say it was a good idea.
Their pets mean a lot to people -
even someone like the Grand
Master.

OSCAR

I didn't become a spy to spend my
time tailing bunnies.

CARRIE

Rabbit... goldfish... what does
it matter if it leads us to the
Grand Master?

ROSE

I agree. Maybe something
unexpected is just what's needed?

OSCAR looks witheringly at CARRIE and ROSE. He takes a
magazine out of his bag. ROSE looks up to see MRS KING
standing over her.

MRS KING

Ah, the elusive Rose. Follow me,
I have a task for you.

ROSE

But, Miss I-

MRS KING guides her towards the corridor.

MRS KING

It won't take more than a few
hours.

CARRIE and OSCAR watch her go.

CARRIE

Let's go to HQ and research the
rabbit idea.

OSCAR flourishes his new magazine: KRAZY CARS WEEKLY.

OSCAR

Uh, maybe later.

CARRIE shrugs her shoulders, disappointed.

CARRIE

Thanks for the support.

She walks off.

CUT TO:

5

INT. ST HOPES, FLATLEY'S OFFICE - DAY 1 - 1120
ROSE, MRS KING

5

ROSE and MRS KING are sorting through MR FLATLEY'S files.
ROSE has taken a letter from a red file.

ROSE

Uh, I don't think this should be
here, miss.

MRS KING

(to herself)

I don't think any of us should.

(To Rose)

What is it?

ROSE reads the letter.

ROSE

Um, it's from the Department of
Education... They're looking for
a teaching 'Tsar' to run schools
in the UK... Applicants must be
experienced head teachers.

MRS KING

What?

MRS KING snatches the letter and reads.

ROSE

Are you going to go in for it,
miss?

MRS KING

What? Er, I don't know...
possibly...

She reads the letter avidly.

MRS KING
This could be *just* what I've been
looking for...

ROSE goes back to work on the files only to find MRS KING
standing over her, looking at her watch.

MRS KING
You can go now.

ROSE
But I'm only up to 'B'.

MRS KING ushers ROSE to the door.

MRS KING
You've been a great help.

Closing the door, MRS KING turns and rushes back to the
form. Taking out a pen, she reads, avidly.

MRS KING
'Name of applicant'...

She begins to fill in the form. As she writes <MR KENNETH
FLATLEY>, she smiles cruelly.

CUT TO:

6

INT. SCHOOL, HQ/HUTCHINSON'S OFFICE AT THE ANIMAL HOSPITAL -6
DAY 1 - 1125
CARRIE, MAURICE HUTCHINSON

SPLIT SCREEN as CARRIE converses with eccentric MI9 rodent
expert MAURICE HUTCHINSON (30). MAURICE is twitchy-nosed with
two slightly protruding front teeth. He holds a carrot as he
talks.

HUTCHINSON
(enthusiastic)
... Of course not everyone in MI9
knows that it was my unit's
specially trained squirrels and
rabbits that won the Cold War.

CARRIE
It was?

HUTCHINSON
Absolutely. The squirrels stole
microchips and hid them in trees.

CARRIE
And the rabbits?

HUTCHINSON

Trained to nibble through spy cables. The rabbit is actually a particularly hardy agent... especially since we eradicated diseases like 'Blue Ear'.

CARRIE

Blue Ear? That sounds interesting...

HUTCHINSON takes a bite out of the carrot.

CUT TO:

7

INT. ST HOPES, HERO CLASSROOM - DAY 1 - 1130

7

OSCAR, AVRIL, N/S KIDS

The bell has just gone and the class begin to leave for their next lesson. OSCAR lounges at the back of the class, reading Krazy Cars Weekly. AVRIL sits next to OSCAR.

AVRIL

You do know cars are choking the earth? Have you got no interest in your carbon footprint?

OSCAR looks at his shoe.

OSCAR

What footprint?

AVRIL

The effect you're having on the world. Cars are destroying it.

OSCAR

I don't have a car. I have a car magazine.

AVRIL

That's just as bad. How long have you been reading this dumb mag?

OSCAR shrugs.

AVRIL

Let's say five years, times fifty two... that's like two hundred and sixty trees!

OSCAR

Huh?

AVRIL sighs impatiently.

AVRIL

You just don't care about saving
the planet at all do you?

For a moment she almost gets under OSCAR'S skin. He reacts.

OSCAR

You haven't got a clue what I do.

AVRIL

Come on then... what do you do
that's so great?

OSCAR suddenly realises he can't say anything.

OSCAR

Nothing.

AVRIL walks away, enjoying her moment of triumph. OSCAR shakes his head. Suddenly his attention is caught by something in the magazine. He grabs it and reads it closer. We see his POV a full page ad for a new sports car - 'The Hefirello Osburn-car'. OSCAR takes his pen and blocks out the middle 4 letters of the two words -

OSCAR

Hello Oscar!

We now see it reads "Hello Oscar!" OSCAR looks shocked. He looks around to see no-one else is looking, then examines the other words in the picture. We see him blocking out more letters in words within the text and pictures (on number plates etc).

OSCAR

Must meet. Deighton Lake...

We see the whole message now revealed: "Hello Oscar. Must meet. Deighton Lake. Thursday 12th. 1pm. Tell no one. Mum."

OSCAR

Mum?

He looks at a calendar wall chart - it shows today as the 12th. OSCAR's communicator flashes. He answers it.

OSCAR

Oscar.

ROSE (O.S.)

We need you in HQ.

OSCAR

Can it wait?

ROSE (O.S.)

No... Carrie's got a plan to
catch the Grand Master!

NEWS PRESENTER

And if your white rabbit has a twitching nose, what should you do?

MAURICE wipes his nose like a rabbit using its paw.

HUTCHINSON

You must bring it in to an official P.R.A.T vet where we can test for Blue Ear, and if necessary inoculate...

NEWS PRESENTER

So just to reiterate the message - 'if it twitches, bring it in'.

MAURICE nods.

CUT TO:

10

INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS
ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR, FRANK

10

CARRIE freezes the transmission.

ROSE

Nice work, Carrie. All rabbits have twitching noses so identifying that as the main symptom means we'll get to see every white rabbit in the country.

FRANK

Including, hopefully, General Flopsy.

CARRIE

Each P.R.A.T Vet will take a DNA sample for us to check against our own DNA files.

ROSE clicks on a mouse which brings up an image of FLOPSY'S DNA on the computer screen.

ROSE

I took a copy of Flopsy's D.N.A. when we had him confined during the U.S President mission.

CARRIE

Once we get a match between the two samples we'll know that rabbit must be Flopsy.

She turns to OSCAR, still distracted by recent events.

OSCAR
It's not gonna work.

ROSE
It's worth a try.

OSCAR
You waste your time, I've got
stuff to do.

OSCAR walks out. CARRIE and ROSE are flabbergasted.

ROSE
What was that all about?

FRANK
I'll have a talk with him. In the
mean time let's look at your
plan. I think it might be even
better with a gadget...

FRANK produces a thumb cap and pulls it on.

FRANK
The 'Magno-thumb'. Picks any
standard lock. Yes and I know you
guys can do that with a paper
clip but just cut me some slack.

He goes to his own filing cabinet. Places his thumb against
it, and the draw slides open.

CARRIE
We'll take three.

CUT TO:

11

INT. THE GRAND MASTER'S LAIR- DAY 1 - 1150
GRAND MASTER, GENERAL FLOPSY

11

A concerned GRAND MASTER watches the Blue Ear report on TV
with General Flopsy at his side. (we hear the report without
seeing it).

HUTCHINSON (O.S.)
You must bring it into an
official P.R.A.T vet where we can
test for Blue Ear, and if
necessary inoculate...

NEWS PRESENTER (O.S.)
So just to reiterate the message -
'if it twitches, bring it in'.

The GRAND MASTER switches off the TV and turns to GENERAL
FLOPSY.

THE GRAND MASTER
You've been off-colour for a
while, Flopsy. And not eating
your greens.

GENERAL FLOPSY'S nose twitches.

THE GRAND MASTER
Could it be this 'Blue Ear'
epidemic? I knew we should never
have used public transport on the
way back from your birthday
party.

CUT TO:

12

EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1, 1300

12

*OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY disguised as a TRAMP,
GRAND MASTER (V.O)*

A small traditional park. A Sign reads: "DEIGHTON PARK. No playing. No laughing. No Fun." OSCAR is sitting on a park bench near a band stand - old school spy style. He looks around but there is no sign of his mum. Suddenly he hears something. A small electrical engine. A small remote control car approaches him. It has a flag with "OSCAR" written on it. OSCAR scans the park but there's no-one else in sight. He bends nearer the car. On the car there's a Dictaphone. He presses play and listens to the message.

THE GRAND MASTER (O.S.)
Listen carefully. This is a
message from SKUL. We still have
your mother. But she is ill. An
old biological war wound from her
time in East Zanzibar.

Again OSCAR looks around. There's no-one in view.

THE GRAND MASTER (O.S.)
She needs vital medication. You
will find it in MI9 HQ. Once you
have the medication, a drop-off
point will be arranged. Tell no-
one about this.

Smoke starts coming from the dictophone. OSCAR quickly puts it back on the car. The car drives off a short way then explodes. OSCAR looks up and sees a TRAMP (OSCAR'S MUM in disguise). The TRAMP walks with a pronounced limp.

OSCAR
Hey!

When he looks again the TRAMP has vanished.

CUT TO:

13

INT. SCHOOL, FLATLEY'S OFFICE - DAY 1 - 1305
FRANK, MRS KING, OFFICIAL (V.O)

13

FRANK is in the office putting up some shiny new shelves.

FRANK

We'll have these up in a jiffy.

MRS KING is examining MR FLATLEY'S old files.

MRS KING

If he can understand this stupid system I'll bet I can...

The phone RINGS and she picks up. FRANK listens in as he works on the shelves.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

Jane LeCarre, Department of Education... you were a referee for Mr Flatley's application to become the new Education Tsar?

MRS KING edges away from FRANK'S prying ears. He hammers in a nail to reassure her he's not listening.

MRS KING

(discreetly)

Yes... a most able candidate, I can't speak highly enough of him.

MRS KING grimaces, that wasn't easy to say.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

And if we could just check a few details? He single-handedly implemented a streamlined online admin system?

MRS KING

Correct.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

And he's an expert in sports education?

MRS KING

It's his passion.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

But you say he's being head-hunted by several overseas schools?

MRS KING

Yes, I'm not sure how long we can hold onto him.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

Then we must act quickly. Your Mr Flatley certainly leads our list at the moment.

MRS KING closes her eyes and mouths 'YES!'

OFFICIAL (O.S.)

The final stage will be an undercover visit by one of my team. Just to see him in action. I'm sure it's a formality. Goodbye.

MRS KING puts down the phone, FRANK quickly resumes fixing the shelf.

MRS KING

Mr London, do let me know if you see any new faces on the premises over the next few days?

FRANK

I'm not one for faces, Mrs King, but I'll do my best.

MRS KING idly picks up a pink file.

MRS KING

Pink... That's 'G'... Right?

CUT TO:

14

INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - 1310
ROSE, CARRIE, MAURICE HUTCHINSON,

14

HUTCHINSON, CARRIE and ROSE sit at computers, sifting through DNA test results.

ROSE

Two thousand and nine rabbits screened.

HUTCHINSON

And not a single match.

CARRIE begins to doubt her plan.

CARRIE

Maybe The Grand Master didn't see our news bulletins? Or maybe he hasn't even got a rabbit anymore? Oscar *said* my plan wouldn't work.

ROSE

Hey, Oscar should be here, helping us go through the data.
(MORE)

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
The creche is on the 2nd floor.
Oh I forgot you're an 'agent'
aren't you.

OSCAR holds up the tube of cream.

OSCAR
Yeah. Uh just cleaning out this
locker. Agent re-assigned.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW seems satisfied.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Wonderful, they found a dangerous
mission to suit your abilities.

OSCAR smiles, trying to hide the anger within. CHIEF AGENT SHAW takes something from a locker and leaves and OSCAR looks at the tube again, suspicious.

CUT TO:

19

INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - 1330
ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR, FRANK

19

FRANK (in goggles) is busy screwing the last of 4 wheels onto a computer mouse. He looks up to see OSCAR.

OSCAR
Can we talk?

FRANK puts down his gadget.

FRANK
Sure.

OSCAR looks across at ROSE and CARRIE at their computers.

OSCAR
In private.

OSCAR gestures towards the interview room and FRANK follows him in.

ROSE
(to CARRIE)
Looks like we're running two
teams on this mission.

CUT TO:

20

INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ, INTERVIEW ROOM, DAY 1 -
CONTINUOUS
OSCAR, FRANK

20

OSCAR and FRANK enter

OSCAR
SKUL have been in touch. They sent me a message about my mum. They said they've still got her locked up and she's ill...

CUT TO:

21 INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS 21
ROSE, CARRIE

CARRIE
D'you think Oscar's got his own plan?

ROSE
I don't care. He should be working with us on Operation Flopsy.

CUT TO:

22 INT. SCHOOL, HQ, INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS 22
OSCAR, FRANK

OSCAR has almost finished his story, he is showing FRANK the tube of cream.

FRANK
Thanks for being so honest with me. Let's take a closer look at this medication you found in the locker. SKUL may have tampered with it in some way.

FRANK puts the cream under a microscope.

FRANK
Mmm... looks like a simple anti-inflammatory with a methylparaben coating.

FRANK passes it over a layer of blue light.

FRANK
No bugging devices in the molecules...

He takes the top off and squeezes it onto a glass plate. FRANK and OSCAR watch in astonishment as the cream forms itself into words (morph style). It spells out names and places:LOWE.CAIRO.KHALID.KHARTOUM.McGREGOR.BULAWAYO.BROWN.NAIROBI.

FRANK

You realise what this is?

OSCAR

MI9 agents? Places in Africa?

FRANK

Both. This is a list of all our African agents and their bases.

OSCAR

If they got this info out of mum she must be in a really bad way. We need to help her!

FRANK

Your mum will know how to get through this. But maybe we can turn this situation to our advantage?

OSCAR picks up the tube of cream.

OSCAR

Yeah... what about if we gave them a different tube of cream? A fake?

FRANK

Then follow whoever picks it up straight to your mum? Neat.

CUT TO:

23

INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, RECEPTION - DAY 1, 1400

23

MAURICE HUTCHINSON

The phone rings. MAURICE HUTCHINSON answers it.

HUTCHINSON

Carrie? Yes. Good news actually...

He searches for a sheet of paper showing DNA helix readouts on his desk.

HUTCHINSON

... it looks like Operation Flopsy has finally born fruit. A rabbit with matching DNA has just turned up.

CUT TO:

24

INT. ST HOPES, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - 1410

24

ROSE, CARRIE, FRANK

CARRIE and ROSE excitedly brief FRANK.

ROSE

We have to get to the P.R.A.T
Hospital straight away.

CARRIE

Maurice is stalling the owner
until we get there.

FRANK

Good luck.

ROSE

Won't Oscar be coming?

FRANK

Uh, he'll be sitting this one
out.

ROSE and CARRIE exchange a puzzled look, then run to the
lift.

CUT TO:

25

INT. ST HOPES, RECEPTION - DAY 1 - 1430

25

MRS KING, MR FLATLEY, N/S KIDS

MRS KING looks out for the 'observer'. MR FLATLEY arrives
behind her, carrying a large file of papers.

MR FLATLEY

Looking for someone?

MRS KING

What? No.

A couple of SCHOOL KIDS run past SCREAMING. A startled MR
FLATLEY drops his papers which blow everywhere. MRS KING
bends down to help him pick them up. She looks at the file.

MRS KING

Shepherd?

(sarcastic)

Don't tell me... Shepherd's a
dog, dog's like bones. The Shin
is a bone, shin rhymes with win,
Winnie from class 3PF.

MR FLATLEY

No. It's Alison Shepherd from
form 3TS. Purple files just use
surnames, obviously.

MR FLATLEY walks off. MRS KING shakes her head.

CUT TO:

26

EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1500

26

OSCAR, OLD WOMAN, TAI CHI MAN, YOUNG COUPLE

OSCAR appears, carrying a small package and talking into his communicator.

OSCAR

Frank... I'm at the drop location
SKUL gave me.

He puts the package into a large round bin then looks round to see if there's anything suspicious. As he does he absent-mindedly takes the locket out of his pocket and fingers it.

OSCAR

I'll call you once I've checked
it out.

We see OSCAR'S POV: An OLD WOMAN feeding the birds, a YOUNG COUPLE chatting and an OLD MAN doing Tai Chi. OSCAR walks away. At a safe distance he ducks into the bushes and prepares to stakeout the package. One by one he watches... the OLD WOMAN... the YOUNG COUPLE and the Tai Chi MAN.

CUT TO:

27

INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, RECEPTION - DAY 1 - 1510

27

GRAND MASTER, MAURICE HUTCHINSON, CARRIE, ROSE, FLOPSY

GENERAL FLOPSY is on a gurney in reception awaiting his next Blue Ear test. The gurney is partly screened off from the rest of the room. The GRAND MASTER takes HUTCHINSON to one side so GENERAL FLOPSY can't hear.

THE GRAND MASTER

If we know it's Blue Ear then
what are we waiting for?

HUTCHINSON tries to stall.

HUTCHINSON

Uh, we need to run more tests...

THE GRAND MASTER

Tests?

HUTCHINSON

Yes. Blood group... allergies.
And I'll er, need the name of his
next of kin...

The GRAND MASTER stares at HUTCHINSON, who twitches, guiltily.

THE GRAND MASTER
Why so nervous Doctor?

HUTCHINSON
Er, no reason.

The GRAND MASTER looks round. Under the screen he can see ROSE and CARRIE's feet.

THE GRAND MASTER
Flopsy. We've been tricked!

THE GRAND MASTER crosses to the gurney and starts pushing it out of the room just as CARRIE and ROSE appear.

CARRIE
Hey! Come back!

CARRIE is about to give chase. ROSE grabs her.

ROSE
Hold on.

ROSE grabs a couple of surgical masks and gives one to CARRIE. She puts hers on.

ROSE
To protect our identities. Come on!

ROSE and CARRIE run after the GRAND MASTER.

CUT TO:

28 INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS 28
 ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

They bang through hospital doors as they career along corridors...

CUT TO:

29 INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, OPERATING ROOM - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS 29
 ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

...finally the GRAND MASTER hides in a dark operating theatre. He pants, out of breath.

THE GRAND MASTER
I think we've shaken them off,
General.

The operating theatre lights come on. THE GRAND MASTER and GENERAL FLOPSY are surrounded.

CUT TO:

30

EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1520

30

OSCAR, OLD MAN, YOUNG COUPLE, TAI CHI MAN, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD LADY

OSCAR peers out from behind the bushes. He whispers into his communicator. The chain/locket is wrapped around his hand.

OSCAR

Frank I have eyeball on a number of suspects... out.

Quick ZIP ZOOM on - OLD WOMAN feeding the birds, a YOUNG COUPLE chatting and an OLD MAN doing tai chi. We then see his POV the OLD WOMAN feeding the birds.

OSCAR

(to himself)

Feeding birds, old lady? I don't think so.

She takes some seeds from a brown bag and scatters them. OSCAR notices something out of the corner of his eye.

OSCAR

Oh no!

(into his communicator)

Frank, we have a problem! The bin's disappeared!

FRANK (O.S.)

Bin? What bin?

OSCAR

There was a bin and now it's...

OSCAR spots the bin in the distance, trundling rapidly along the path like a Dalek.

OSCAR

(to FRANK)

I'll call you!

OSCAR begins running after the bin but it's a long way off. Up ahead OSCAR sees the bin come to a stop. A SKUL AGENT (AGENT HALLIDAY) dressed as an OLD LADY complete with shopping trolley and handbag, steps out from behind a tree and removes the package OSCAR left there (this is the same woman who was earlier feeding the birds). She puts it in her trolley. The SKUL AGENT looks up and sees OSCAR.

The SKUL AGENT runs for it, pursued by OSCAR. She has a familiar limp.

CUT TO:

31

INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, RECEPTION - DAY 1 - 1530

31

CARRIE, ROSE, HUTCHINSON, GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

CARRIE and ROSE are leading a handcuffed GRAND MASTER (all wearing surgical masks) away when HUTCHINSON enters.

HUTCHINSON

Wait! I've just seen the results of the tests I did on General Flopsy.

CARRIE

I thought you ran them just to stall The Grand Master?

HUTCHINSON

I'm a scientist, Carrie, I don't run fake tests.

ROSE

So what do they show?

HUTCHINSON

They're rather worrying. Flopsy is not a well rabbit.

ROSE

What?

HUTCHINSON

We must operate immediately.

CARRIE and ROSE exchange a worried look.

THE GRAND MASTER

I knew it... He's been off his greens all week. You have to let me stay for the operation.

ROSE

Out of the question.

THE GRAND MASTER

But he needs me!

The GRAND MASTER holds up his handcuffs.

THE GRAND MASTER

You've already won. You owe me this much at least.

CARRIE and ROSE hesitate.

ROSE

OK, but one wrong move and you're out of here.

HUTCHINSON

I've prepared the operating theatre...

CUT TO:

32 **EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1, 1535** 32
OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD WOMAN

OSCAR is chasing the limping SKUL AGENT and gaining on them.

CUT TO:

33 **INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, OPERATING THEATRE - DAY 1 - 1540** 33
ROSE, CARRIE, GRAND MASTER, HUTCHINSON, FLOPSY

The sound of a beeping heart-monitor leads us into the operating theatre, past an electronic pulse read-out to where FLOPSY is on the operating table. CARRIE, ROSE, and The GRANDMASTER are all in attendance. They all wear surgical masks. The GRAND MASTER is handcuffed. MAURICE HUTCHINSON is performing the simple operation. He pauses for a moment, sweating profusely. ROSE dabs his brow.

HUTCHINSON

Almost there. Swab...

CARRIE hands him a swab in a kidney-dish.

We notice the GRAND MASTER palm a small hooked instrument.

CUT TO:

34 **EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1545** 34
OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD WOMAN

OSCAR finally catches up to the SKUL AGENT as they near a park keeper's store, the SKUL AGENT'S limp has slowed them down.

The SKUL AGENT turns and runs straight at OSCAR with her tartan shopping trolley. He grabs a workman's fluorescent top and uses it like a matador's cape to dodge out of the way.

CUT TO:

35 **INT. ANIMAL HOSPITAL, OPERATING THEATRE - DAY 1 - 1550** 35
GRAND MASTER, HUTCHINSON, ROSE, CARRIE, FLOPSY

The heart monitor beeps steadily. HUTCHINSON begins taking off his rubber gloves while ROSE dabs him down.

THE GRAND MASTER
Is that it? How is he?

HUTCHINSON
Fine.

THE GRAND MASTER
He always was a fighter.

HUTCHINSON
We won't be able to move him for
a while though.

The GRAND MASTER leans tearfully over to FLOPSY.

THE GRAND MASTER
Goodbye, General. I'll see you in
a few days.

ROSE
I'm sorry, but I don't think they
allow rabbits in prison.

THE GRAND MASTER
Prison? Whatever makes you think
I'm going to prison?

His hands free, he hits a switch and the lights go out.
It's black. We hear a door bang.

CARRIE (O.S.)
He's getting away!

A BEAT, then the lights come back on. CARRIE tugs at the
door, now locked. The cuffs are dangling from the door knob

ROSE
I'll call Oscar!

ROSE takes out her communicator. Just then, we hear the door
unlock. It opens.

CARRIE
(relieved)
I think he's here already!

But it isn't OSCAR it's CHIEF AGENT SHAW.

CHIEF AGENT SHAW
Heard you've got The Grand
Master. Nice work! Where is he?

CARRIE and ROSE exchange an uncomfortable look.

CUT TO:

36

EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1600

36

OSCAR, (SKUL) AGENT HALLIDAY disguised as an OLD WOMAN

The SKUL AGENT lets go of the wheely-bag and comes at OSCAR in a whirling kung fu attack, using her handbag as a flail. They fight. The SKUL AGENT is more skilled but OSCAR is determined. He knocks the legs out from under the SKUL AGENT and she lands on the floor.

OSCAR

You've got some nice Ninja moves
for a granny...

OSCAR is about to unmask her when suddenly his communicator flashes. OSCAR is distracted, and in that instant the SKUL AGENT disappears. OSCAR looks around desperately. He hears a heavy metallic clunk. He sees a man-hole. He runs over to it and tries to pull it up, but it's been sealed from below. OSCAR closes his eyes, hurt at letting his Mum down.

CUT TO:

37

INT. SCHOOL, MI HIGH HQ - DAY 1 - 1605

37

ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR, FRANK, HUTCHINSON, FLOPSY

CARRIE and ROSE look glum.

FRANK

Don't take what Chief Agent Shaw
said to heart, he's just jealous
because you came closer to
catching the Grand Master than he
did.

OSCAR looks even more depressed, he is looking mournfully at the locket in his hand.

OSCAR

I blew my one link to my mum.
Plus I've probably made things
worse by trying to trick SKUL.

CARRIE

There's still someone who can get
us out of this mess.

CARRIE crosses to GENERAL FLOPSY, in a cage by HUTCHINSON, who checks his pulse with a stethoscope. The others look puzzled.

CARRIE

The General.

OSCAR

Not again!

ROSE

Carrie's right, we saw how much
The Grand Master loves Flopsy.
Maybe he'll exchange your Mum for
his pet?

OSCAR

My mum for a rabbit...

OSCAR'S expression changes to a broad grin.

OSCAR

Sweet!

CUT TO:

38

INT. ST HOPES, RECEPTION - DAY 1 - 1608

38

CARRIE, HUTCHINSON, MRS KING, EDUCATION DEPT MAN

CARRIE is about to see MAURICE HUTCHINSON off the premises.

CARRIE

Thanks for you all your help,
Maurice.

HUTCHINSON

Not at all. I'm glad Flopsy has
recovered so well. Good luck with
the rescue mission.

CARRIE heads off and HUTCHINSON heads for the door. He's
about to exit when another hand grabs his own. He looks up
to see --- MRS KING.

MRS KING

I know why you're here.

HUTCHINSON twitches like a nervous rabbit.

HUTCHINSON

You do?

MRS KING

Mr Flatley is a wonderful man, I
just want to make sure your
bosses know that.

She drags him off towards the office.

HUTCHINSON

Mr Flatley?

MRS KING

Oh you're very good at playing
the innocent aren't you?

As they EXIT, an anonymous grey-suited man (the EDUCATION DEPT MAN) slips unnoticed into the room and looks around.

CUT TO:

38A **INT. ST HOPES, HQ - DAY 1 - 1615**
OSCAR, ROSE

38A

ROSE
You should have come to us
sooner.

OSCAR
I wish I had.

ROSE
I'm not saying it to get at you.
I'm saying it so you know we're
on your side.

OSCAR nods appreciatively.

ROSE
This op won't be easy for you. If
you want to back out, Carrie and
me will cover.

OSCAR
Thanks.

OSCAR looks at his watch.

OSCAR
We should get going...

ROSE smiles, proud of his courage.

CUT TO:

39 **EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1630** 39
*CARRIE, ROSE, OSCAR, FRANK, GRAND MASTER, (SKUL) AGENT
DIXON-HALLIDAY, FLOPSY, AGENT SHAW, AGENT LILL, AGENT KHAN,
2 SKUL AGENTS, MI9 SWAT TEAM*

CARRIE, ROSE AND OSCAR wait at one end of a park footbridge. The team have their faces covered to protect their identities. OSCAR is gripping the locket so hard his hand is white. Figures now appear at the other end of the bridge - The GRAND MASTER, TWO dangerous looking SKUL AGENTS and Oscar's mum - AGENT HALLIDAY. She looks a bit tatty and battered like someone who's been in a harsh prison for a couple of years. OSCAR sees her.

OSCAR
Mum!

He's about to go tearing towards her but ROSE drags him back.

ROSE
Wait, we have to do this like we planned.

OSCAR nods, struggling to keep his emotions in check. CARRIE raises her hand as a signal for the exchange to begin. The GRAND MASTER raises his hand too.

FRANK
(under his breath)
Here we go.

ROSE picks up the rabbit cage and carries it up onto the bridge towards the GRAND MASTER. AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY is pushed roughly forward by the TWO SKUL AGENTS. AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY starts limping across the bridge. ROSE starts walking back towards the MI9 team. There is a look of hope on OSCAR's face, then confusion as he sees her limp. All the pieces crash into place for OSCAR... we flashback to...

CUT TO:

40 **INT. ST HOPES, HERO CLASSROOM - DAY 1 - FLASHBACK** 40

OSCAR

OSCAR reading KRAZY CARS WEEKLY magazine.

CUT TO:

41 **INT. MI9 HQ, AGENT LOCKER ROOM - DAY 1 - FLASHBACK** 41

OSCAR

OSCAR takes the tube from his MUM's locker.

CUT TO:

42 **EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - FLASHBACK** 42

OSCAR, AGENT DIXON-HALLIDAY

OSCAR looks up and sees a TRAMP (OSCAR'S MUM). The TRAMP walks with a pronounced limp.

CUT TO:

43

EXT. DEIGHTON PARK - DAY 1 - 1650

43

OSCAR, ROSE, CARRIE, FRANK, GRAND MASTER, (SKUL) AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY, AGENT SHAW, AGENT LILL, AGENT KHAN, 2 x N/S SKUL AGENTS, N/S MI9 SWAT TEAM, FLOPSY

OSCAR leaps to his feet. ROSE is halfway back from depositing the cage.

OSCAR
It's my mum... She's working for SKUL!

CARRIE
What!

FRANK
Oscar, are you sure.

OSCAR
(bitterly)
She's with them.

CARRIE
Rose, get Flopsy.

But AGENT DIXON HALLIDAY is already level with FLOPSY'S cage. She grabs it and looks for a fleeting moment back at the watching OSCAR. She turns and runs back across the bridge to the GRAND MASTER. CARRIE, ROSE and FRANK run towards the bridge. OSCAR doesn't move, he's in shock.

FRANK
(into walkie-talkie)
Swat team, go! Take them!

As the team start to cross the bridge, three MI9 SWAT TEAM appear. They run towards the GRAND MASTER. But the SKUL AGENTS drop smoke bombs. Under their cover, THE GRAND MASTER and his team vanish down manholes. Smoke swirls everywhere.

CARRIE
Where did they go?!

ROSE
I can't see anything.

CARRIE, ROSE, FRANK and the MI9 AGENTS search in vain for the GRAND MASTER using tracking devices. The fog starts to clear and there is no sign of the SKUL group.

OSCAR stares gloomily into the mist. OSCAR looks down coldly at the locket in his hand. He throws it in the canal.

CUT TO:

44

INT. ST HOPES, RECEPTION - DAY 1, 1700

44

HUTCHINSON, MRS KING, MR FLATLEY, EDUCATION DEPT MAN, N/S KIDS

MRS KING shows the confused HUTCHINSON out of the school.

MRS KING

You won't regret hiring him. He's a human dynamo. But with a sensitive, caring side...

As HUTCHINSON hurries gratefully off. MR FLATLEY enters with the EDUCATION DEPT MAN who appears to be trying to get away from him.

MR FLATLEY

So you would be filed in a pink file under G for Grapefruit. Do you see? Brown, clown, red nose, red fruit strawberry grapefruit.

EDUCATION DEPT MAN

You are a lunatic. Good bye.

He exits.

MRS KING

(Has a sinking feeling)
Mr Flatley, who was that?

MR FLATLEY

It's a funny thing. Claimed he was working for the Department of Education. Seemed very interested in me. I've been telling him about my filing system.

MRS KING

(sigh)
And I was so close.

CUT TO:

45

INT. ST HOPES, HERO CLASSROOM - DAY 2, 0930

45

ROSE, CARRIE, OSCAR

CARRIE and ROSE enter, they see OSCAR sitting on his own, they sit down on either side of him.

CARRIE

You know you did the right thing, don't you?

OSCAR

I guess.

CARRIE

You know you've always got us.

OSCAR manages a half-hearted smile.

ROSE

Carrie's got a new plan to catch the Grand Master.

CARRIE

We're all going to dress as rabbits and pretend to be Flopsy's long lost relatives.

OSCAR

That's a stupid plan!

CARRIE and ROSE look deflated as it seems their plan to cheer him up hasn't worked. OSCAR grins.

OSCAR

They'll be expecting rabbits, we should dress as lobsters.

The girls laugh. OSCAR smiles.

OSCAR

I'm in.

CUT TO:

46

INT. THE GRAND MASTER'S LAIR - DAY 2 - EVENING

46

GRAND MASTER, FLOPSY

Cheesy piano music plays. Candles glow. GENERAL FLOPSY on a miniature 4-poster bed nibbles radishes from a silver dish.

THE GRAND MASTER

Fully recovered, General. I'm glad you enjoyed those GM-free radishes.

He removes the dish.

THE GRAND MASTER

Next is a lettuce risotto served on a bed of creamed baby carrots...

He jingles a small hand-bell for service.

THE END