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ONE

MUMBAI CALLING

WRITTEN BY
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BASED ON AN ORIGINAL IDEA BY ALLAN
MCKEOWN

EPISODE 1 - TECKNOBABBLE

Scene 1: INT. CALL CENTRE

INTERCUT BETWEEN OPERATORS -

RANDOM CALLS ARE BEING ANSWERED.
FOCUS ON VARIOUS TECKNOBABBLE STAFF TAKING CALLS.

SARIKA

Product information line?

CALLER 1

Oh hello. I want to check how many calories there are in one of your velvet truffle chocolate bars.

SARIKA

I'll just check for you madam. 400.

CALLER 1

Oh. What about half a bar?

SARIKA

That would be 200

CALLER 1

What if I have it with a glass of water?

SARIKA

200.

CALLER 1

If I eat it lying down?

SARIKA

Still 200.

CALLER 1

What if I eat it really really, really quickly?

SARIKA

Well in that case madam, its calorie free. You can even have two.

CALLER 1

Oh Brilliant!

TITLES

Scene 2: INT. CALL CENTRE. Day

THE INTERIOR IS A BRIGHT MODERN OPEN PLAN OFFICE WITH MANY DESKS, COMPUTER TERMINALS AND PHONES.

RANDOM CALLS ARE BEING ANSWERED.

DEV WANDERS UP, HIS MOBILE IS RINGING. HE ANSWERS:

DEV

Dev Raja, pizza delivery, concert tickets, auto rickshaws and discreet escorts,

DEV:

(TO FEMALE CALL CENTRE WORKER)

Oh hi, hi glad to have you back...aaaah..

NAYNA:

Nayna !!

DEV

Nayna! Yes.

Oh, hello Uncle Vikram...

(TO CALL CENTER WORKER)

Get a hair cut...

(ON PHONE)

Oh no the tickets are none re-fundable. Do you know anyone else who likes motorhead? One of your young ladies perhaps, who was not born when the band began touring. No, no it might be your last chance to see the band. No, no they're not splitting up. They're just very very old. Ok ta ta bye.

ANOTHER WORKER **GITA** APPROACHES.

GITA

Is Kenny Gupta coming in again? Ever? Head office keeps calling for him.

DEV

Course he is he loves it here, he's living the dream.

CUT TO:

Scene 3

(CAPTION "SIX MONTH'S EARLIER")

KENNY STANDING TO ATTENTION FACING PHILIP GLASS

PHILIP GLASS

Ah, Gupta it has come to my attention that you are Indian.

KENNY

Oh actually I'm not...

GLASS

A promotion has come up for an Indian

KENNY (IN INDIAN ACCENT)

Wonderful

PHILIP GLASS

Head of operations for a new facility I have aquired.

KENNY

Wow!

PHILIP GLASS

You're going home, son.

KENNY

Wembley?

PHILIP GL

No, India

KENNY

India? No, sir. I can't. Sorry that's out of the question.

CUT TO:

Scene 4:
INT CALL CENTRE DAY

DEV

Also, don't forget, Mr Kenny is British. They invented hard work, dedication, and punctuality.

GITA

They also invented the three-day week, the sickie and the snooze button.

GITA

Hello, Teknorable communications.

(ON ANOTHER DESK)

PREM

Hello sir, how are you. Can I interest you in a free mobile phone? Well, if I did shove it up there, it would still get an excellent reception, that's the beauty of the slimphone D17.

CUT TO:

DEV DIALING NUMBER ON PHONE.

Scene 5: INT. KENNY'S FLAT.BEDROOM. Day

KENNY'S PHONE RINGS. IT SWITCHES TO ANSWER MACHINE.

ANSAPHONE

Please leave a message after the tone BEEP.

CUT TO:

DEV (On Phone in Call Centre)

Hi Boss, haven't seen you in a while, everything okay? Head office have been looking for you for the past week. **(Hushed Tone)** are you being held hostage? If so do any of your captors like Motorhead
Call me. Okay, bye.

CUT TO:

**Scene 5 (Continued):
INT KENNY'S FLAT DAY**

KENNY SHIFTS VARIOUS BOTTLES AND GENERAL BOOZE
DETRITUS.

ANSAPHONE

You have 1 new message and 97 old messages, isn't it.

CUT TO:

SCENE 6: Interior Call CENTRE. DAY

SARIKA

Stormy Weather Helpline.

CALLER

Water. Oh my good god there's water everywhere love. Its coming...

SARIKA

Sorry, could you speak up, all I can hear is splashing water... What?

DEV WALKS PAST AND ANSWERS HIS MOBILE.

DEV

Dev Raja, pizza delivery Concert tickets, Sorry?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Hello, Mr Gupta? I have head office calling for you.

DEV

Which head office?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

London

DEV

London?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Yes

DEV

Oh the *head* office...

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Yes that's right.

DEV

Oh yes I've been very busy.

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Is that Kenny Gupta?

DEV

No, Mr Gupta has just popped out, call back in a while, perhaps?

FAST CUTS OF DEV ANSWERING THE MOBILE TO HEAD OFFICE

DEV (CONT'D)

he's doing a really big toilet...

Oh He's just fallen off a swivel-chair...

He saved that little girl's life...

Yes, He's doing a charity run.

Oh, he's delivering a baby.

DEV(Cont'd)

Yes he's just defusing a...

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Yes, yes look could you take a message?

DEV

Oh...sure what's the message?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Terri Johnson is arriving today to do an emergency onsite assessment.

DEV

Emergency On site assessment,

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Assessment, That's right. Is that a problem?

DEV

Oh no problem, and when is this Terry Johnson arriving?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

The flight lands at three

DEV

Today?

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Yes, today.

DEV

Actually today, as in the day we are currently talking in? Not another today,

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Of course, of course. Today.

DEV

Okay, we'll look forward to T Johnson's arrival.

LONDON HEAD OFFICE

Just pass on the message. Goodbye.

DEV

Tata, bye.

DEV HANGS UP – AND LOOKS THOUGHTFUL.
DEV IS APPROACHED BY SARIKA.

SARIKA

Dev, sir, I'm getting continuous calls from Manchester

DEV

We've got an emergency on site assessment – we need to find Mr Kenny.

SARIKA

... its about people's houses being flooded

DEV

(PANIC NOW) He's arriving today

SARIKA

But Sir, Sir.

DEV

What?

SARIKA

Sir, people's houses are being flooded. Water is coming out of dishwashers, out of washing machines, and toilets are overflowing raw sewage.

DEV

Aarggh, totally gross man! Floating crap like surfaced submarines, can you imagine it Sarika? U boats from the U bend! Torpoodoes!

SARIKA

Yes, but Dev...

DEV

Is that the remote control? No, it's poo! Are those my slippers? No they're poos. Do you fancy a cereal bar? Don't touch that, it's poo! Its disgusting.

DEV HEADS OVER TO AMIT

SARIKA

Thanks for the advice, sir. It was invaluable...

DEV WANDERS OVER TO AMIT AT HIS DESK AND WRITES ON A PIECE OF PAPER AS HE TALKS TO HIM.

DEV

Amit, I need you to pick someone up from the airport and drop them somewhere.

AMIT

Where do you want me to drop them?

DEV

Anywhere...but here. This is the guy, Mr. T Johnson. He's coming to assess how good we are at our jobs.

AMIT

Oh my Gods!!

DEV

Precisely. He mustn't get into this building – do you understand?
Go. Jao, jao

GITA

Mr Raja, it's the head office again!

DEV (to Amit)

Wait! I'm coming with you!

AMIT

To the airport?
DEV SHAKES HIS HEAD

DEV

No to find Mr. Kenny. It's 11 o'clock and the bars are open. In the words of the lovely All Saints: "Take me to the beach"

DEV AND AMIT SCURRY OFF

GITA TO CALLER (IN HINDI)

"You are in queue..please hold the line"

CUT TO

Scene 7: EXT. BEACH COFFEE BAR. DAY (LATER)

A TRENDY BEACH BAR ON ONE OF MUMBAI'S MANY BEACHES.
KENNY IS IN DARK GLASSES, LESSENING HIS HANGOVER,
NURSING A COFFEE. DEV APPROACHES.

DEV

Glad I found you, boss. Head office are sending someone to assess us, today. But its ok I've bought us some time. I've sent Amit in the car to pick him up from the airport and drop him somewhere miles away from here.

KENNY

Don't worry about it, Dev. Its no big deal. They always send a 50-something sexually repressed failed accountant on a two-day

monitoring trip.

DEV

So -- how are you? I mean, this is so unlike you. We were getting really worried.

KENNY LOOKS AT HIM, SCEPTICALLY

DEV

Okay, kind of curious.

KENNY

I went out for a drink on Monday night...or was it Tuesday? Actually, I think it might have been Wednesday...

CUT TO:

Scene 7A: INT BAR. NIGHT(FLASHBACK MONTAGE)

KENNY AT A BAR DRINKING AND DANCING WITH LOTS OF GIRLS, CAPTIONED '**MONDAY**'

KENNY DRINKING AND DANCING WITH BUNCH OF OLD MEN, CAPTIONED '**TUESDAY**'

KENNY DRINKING AND DANCING ALONE, CAPTIONED '**WEDNESDAY**'

CUT TO:

Scene 7 (Continued) :
EXT BEACH COFFEE BAR. DAY

DEV

But this is Friday. Look, she left you. Okay boss? You fell in love, she ripped out your heart, put it in a Jiffy bag and mailed it to hell. Still, isn't it.

DEV

You need to stop falling in love and start having some meaningless sex. What you need is a new personal assistant.

KENNY

No I don't think so.

DEV

A very pretty, bendy, personal assistant?

KENNY

Bendy?

DEV

One that can put her feet right up behind...

KENNY

Okay, I get the picture...

DEV

I can get you pictures.

KENNY

No.

DEV

We could start interviewing some this afternoon, hana?

KENNY

No Dev. Look, I don't want bendy ladies everywhere. They'll give me a headache.

DEV

I made some calls on the way.

KENNY

Well unmake them.

DEV

Look boss, you need to loosen your tie, put your pen back in your shirt pocket and live a little.

KENNY

The last thing I need right now is a pretty girl around me.

DEV

You could have more than one girl?

KENNY (firmly)

No, Cancel them. Look, give me a couple of hours and I'll come into the office and we'll deal with this assessment geezer.

DEV

Okay boss.

KENNY

By the way -- how did you find me?

DEV

Only one Britisher in the bar, wasn't hard.

KENNY

Great, can't even blend in here.

DEV AND KENNY STAND UP AND WALK DOWN THE BEACH. WE SEE THAT KENNY IS WEARING UNION JACK SHORTS.

CUT TO

Scene 9. INT. AIRPORT. DAY (SAME TIME)

AMIT IS IN THE AIRPORT ARRIVAL AREA HOLDING A CARD WITH 'T JOHNSON - TEKNOBABBLE' WRITTEN ON IT. HE'S APPROACHED BY A STUNNING WOMAN IN HER 30s, CARRYING A WEEKEND BAG AND BRIEFCASE.

TERRI

T. Johnson?

AMIT

No, Amit Prakash.

TERRI

No, I'm Terri Johnson.

TERRI POINTS AT THE SIGN.

AMIT

You T. Johnson. You're supposed to be a man.

TERRI

Well, I was'nt the last time I looked !

AMIT IS SPEECHLESS AND JUST JABBERS

TERRI

It was a joke...oh dear, let's hope you're not employee of the month, shall we?

CUT TO:

Scene 10. INT. CALL CENTRE. DAY

STILL PHOTO OF SMILING AMIT, LOOKING DOPEY HOLDING A TINY CUP, CAPTIONED 'EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH'

CUT TO:

**Scene 9 (Continued):
INT AIRPORT. Day**

TERRI

Where's the limo?

AMIT GESTURES TOWARDS HIS BATTERED CAR.

TERRI (CONT'D)

That's just great..

Scene 10: CALL CENTRE

Prem

Good morning. Can I interest you in the slim phone D17?

CUT.

Good morning. Can I interest you in the slim phone D....?

CUT.

Good morning. Can I interest...?

CUT.

Good morning. Can I...?

CUT.

Good....

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

Scene 11 .INT. CALL CENTRE. DAY

NIKHIL

Sir, do you smoke sometimes, often or never?

CALLER IS COUGHING

You're smoking right now? So I'll put that down as always?

CUT TO SARIKA

Scene 12. INT/EXT. AMIT'S CAR TRAVELLING. DAY. (SAME TIME)

TERRI IS ON HER MOBILE IN THE BACK OF THE CAR

TERRI

Hi darling, its me. Well, I'm in Mumbai. It's, er, its quite exotic. very vibrant...and...pungent! I'm going straight to the call centre. It's taken about three hours longer than I expected, but...anyway. I'll speak to you soon. I love you, bye.

TERRI LOOKS AT HER WATCH.

CUT TO CALL CENTRE:

NIKHIL

And how much alcohol units have you consumed in the last one week?

CALLER

Oh I've got no idea mate I'm well pissed.

NIKHIL

You are too drunk to remember?

CALLER

(hiccup)

SARIKA

Yes, sir, we are trying to establish the cause of the flooding...

CALLER

Its water.

SARIKA

yes I know it's water!...

CALLER

Are you a helpline?

SARIKA

this is a helpline yes...

CALLER

Well you're not being helpful.

SARIKA

Well I'm trying to be helpful

CALLER

Yes, but you're not!

Scene 12A. EXT. COCONUT STALL. DAY. (SAME TIME)

AMIT PULLS UP OUTSIDE A COCONUT STALL.

TERRI

How much further now?

AMIT

Here we are.

TERRI

This is the Teknobabble office?

AMIT

Yes madam, just round that corner, no cars allowed. It's pedestrianised, like your Ipswich.

TERRI GETS OUT AS SHE'S ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING TO AMIT HE DRIVES OFF.

TERRI

Oi! Hey!

TERRI WALKS A FEW PACES AND SEES THAT THERE ARE NOTHING BUT SLUMS. SHE WALKS BACK TO THE COCONUT STAND.

TERRI (CONT'D)

Hi, excuse me. Hi. Is there a company called Teknobabble Communications near here?

THE **MUTE SELLER** PROFFERS A COCONUT.

TERRI (CONT'D)

Oh no. Sorry. A call centre? Nearby?

THE SELLER PROFFERS TWO COCONUTS.

TERRI (CONT'D)

Is this the Andheri West area of Mumbai?

THE COCONUT SELLER STARTS SCREAMING IN HINDI.

COCONUT GUY (Hindi)

(SUBTITLES) Do you want to buy a coconut or not?

TERRI

Down there?

COCONUT GUY (Hindi)

(SUBTITLES)

If you don't want to buy a coconut, why are you here?

TERRI

Back that way?

COCONUT GUY (Hindi)

(SUBTITLES)

Do you think I have nothing else to do? Does this look like a coconut museum? Do you understand or not? Now get out of here! Don't you dare come back!

TERRI BACKS AWAY QUICKLY AND STARTS TO WALK.

CUT TO:

Scene 13. INT. CALL CENTRE. DAY (SAME TIME)

VIR

Right sir, and if you click OK, that should restore your original database settings.

A BEAT

CALLER V/O

Should I be seeing anything?

VIR Yes, a purple sign on your screen, is what you should be seeing.

CALLER C.O

No, I'm not seeing that.

VIR

What are you seeing?

CALLER V/O

A monkey on a skateboard.

VIR

I'm sorry, could you say again?

CALLER V/O

I'm seeing a monkey on a skateboard.

VIR

A monkey on a...?

CALLER V/O

Is that a problem?

VIR

Tell me something. Do you, by any chance, have a rather amusing screensaver of a skateboarding chimp?

CALLER V/O

Yeah, yeah I do actually. Its dead funny.

VIR

You do. That means you've accidentally closed down the accounting software. We need to start from scratch.

CALLER V/O

Will that be another two hours?

VIR

Could you hold on a second, sir?

CALLER V/O

Yeah, alright.

VIR

Thank you.

AMAR HITS THE HOLD BUTTON.
THEN HE VERY DELIBERATELY BASHES HIS OWN HEAD WITH HIS
CLIP BOARD. HE HITS THE BUTTON AGAIN.

CUT TO:

SCENE 14: INT CALL CENTRE SAME TIME

DEV STRIDES IN TO THE CALL CENTRE, AMAR CATCHES UP WITH HIM. THEY CARRY ON WALKING.

AMAR

Sir! Sir! They are here!

DEV

Are they bendy?

AMAR

Oooh..

DEV

ANSWERS PHONE

Hey, Amit! Did you dump Terry Johnson?

AMIT IS A JIBBERING WRECK

AMIT (AUDIO)

Yes boss, but ...

DEV

Good, good, good.

AMIT (AUDIO)

But boss, Terry Johnson...

DEV

Forget Terry Johnson, Mr Kenny's covering that. this is far bigger. I have just texted you a pizza delivery – 1 vegetable supreme and an American hot, extra olives.

AMIT (AUDIO)

But boss,....

DEV

No buts. Just extra olives. Ok. Jao, Jao.

DEV CLICKS OFF THE PHONE

SARIKA APPROACHES ANXIOUSLY

SARIKA

Dev, there's a real flooding crisis in Manchester!

DEV

Not now Sarika, I have to interview girls for a very special position. Before Mr Kenny arrives.

DEV STRIDES INTO KENNY'S OFFICE, WITH THE MALE STAFF PILING IN AFTER THEM. SARIKA IS LEFT IN THE LURCH, STARING AFTER THEM. THE OFFICE GIRLS LOOK SLIGHTLY DISGUSTED AT WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

BINDIYA

Do men ever nauseate you?

SARIKA

No. Sometimes they just disgust me.

CUT TO:

Scene 15. INT. KENNY'S OFFICE DAY (SAME TIME)

THE GUYS SETTLE IN AROUND THE DESK, A SOLITARY CHAIR IS PLACED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM FACING THE DESK

DEV

Right. Amar, Send the first applicant in please.

A SEXY SULTRY GIRL ENTERS.

DEV

Name?

MONTAGE OF GIRLS SITTING IN CHAIR, SAYING THEIR NAMES.

"Moleeka"

"Micha"

"Tracey" (Caucasian)

CUT TO DEV LOOKING AT AMAR.

DEV (CONT'D)

Caucasian....

ALL THE GUYS OOH.

CUT TO:

Scene 16. EXT. MUMBAI STREET (SAME TIME)

SHE IS HAULING HER WEEKEND BAG AND BRIEFCASE, COMPLETELY LOST, PAST A DIARY. TRYING TO GET THE ATTENTION OF A MAN.

TERRI.

Hi. Hi. Sorry, hi I need to find a call centre....the irony... hey! What?

SHE STEPS INTO SHIT.

TERRI.

Oh... shit.

SUDDENLY AN AUTORICKSHAW BEEPS FROM THE BACK, SCARING HER. SHE STEPS SIDeways AND ONTO A FRUIT STALL. SHE PLACES HER WEEKEND BAG INSIDE AND TURNS TO THE DRIVER.

TERRI

Sorry, sorry, Hi can you take me to the_Teknobabble Communications office? Its Andheri West. Thank you. As quick as you can!! Thanks, cheers.

THE AUTO RICKSHAW DRIVER, THINKING TERRI IS ABOARD, DRIVES OFF WITH HER WEEKEND BAG LEAVING HER STANDING THERE ASTOUNDED.
IT DRIVES THROUGH A PUDDLE DRENCHING HER.

TERRI.

Hey!

CUT TO:

Scene 18. INT. DEV'S OFFICE. DAY (SAME TIME)

KENNY WALKS IN. A GIRL IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A DANCE AND THE GUYS ARE ALL CLAPPING ALONG.

KENNY

Dev, What's going on? I thought I told you to cancel the girls.

DEV

I tried to, but I couldn't.

KENNY

Why not?

DEV

A complete lack of will-power. They're so lovely, Mr Kenny. We've narrowed it down to the final 6.

KENNY LOOKS ROUND THE CORNER OF THE DOOR. 6 GIRLS WAVE AND SMILE.

KENNY

Tempting tough it is. We've got to deal with this assessment geezer sooner or later.

DEV

I even found you a white one to remind you of Wembley.

KENNY

Look, that's very, very thoughtful of you, but I'd like my office back right now.

DEV

This is a terrible mistake. They are all so very, very bendy...
(RESIGNED) Ok..ok..

DEV AND THE GUYS FILE OUT.
A PANICKED SARIKA PUTS HER HEAD AROUND THE DOOR.

SARIKA

Please Mr Kenny, No one seems to care that Manchester is flooding!

KENNY

I know. Terrible isn't it? No one seems to give a shit about the North.

SARIKA LEAVES

KENNY HE STARTS TIDYING UP.

A BEDRAGGLED TERRI WALKS IN TO THE OFFICE.. SHE LOOKS VERY ROUGH AND VERY PISSED OFF.

KENNY

Look I'm sorry love, didn't Dev tell you?
You can go home. I've got no interest in seeing your bendy moves.

TERRI

My what??

KENNY

Your...Look I can see you've made an effort - with the whole dirty Carol Voordemen countdown ravaged bitch look Its very appealing but not today, ok? We've got some tosser coming in from London to assess us.

TERRI

Terri Johnson.

KENNY

Exactly, (BEAT) You're Terri Johnson, aren't you?

TERRI

Yes

KENNY'S MIND SUDDENLY GOING AT A MILLION MILES AN HOUR.

KENNY

Welcome to Teknorable..I'm so happy to meet you.

TERRI

Oh, you're happy, are you? Are you happy that I have just had the journey from hell. Are you happy that I have just been pushed back into a fruit stall, abused by a man selling coconuts, mugged - are you happy that I'm covered in buffalo crap!?

KENNY

Well, obviously, happy's not the word I would use but you've got to laugh, haven't you? No you don't, obviously.

DEV ENTERS. CLOCKS TERRI AND TURNS ON THE CHARM.

DEV

A fiesty one.

KENNY (WARNING)

Dev Raja, Terri Johnson. (POINTEDLY) *Terri Johnson.*

DEV

Just Like the baby oil isn't it.

KENNY SILENTLY SHAKES HIS HEAD VERY HARD AT DEV.

TERRI

Oh, Are you trying to flirt with me?

DEV

That, my dear woman, is for me to know and you to find out...isn't...it

TERRI APPROACHES DEV.

DEV BACKS UP AGAINST THE DOOR AND HIS SMILE SLOWLY
TURNS TO ABJECT FEAR.

TERRI

Look you fucking lame lothario, you keep smiling like that and I'm going to chop your bollocks off and then fry them in sesame seed oil...

THE FOLLOWING TIRADE IS MASKED BY ONE CONTINUOUS BLEEP,
UNTIL WE DROP BACK IN FOR THE LAST SENTENCE

TERRI

...With a pair of well oiled pliers! Is that clear???

DEV

(IN SMALL SQUEAKY VOICE)

Yes.

TERRI

Good..now could you please show me to my office.

KENNY

Certainly, this way.

THE GIRLS SMILE AT EACH OTHER.

CUT TO:

SCENE 19: INT KENNY'S OFFICE- LATER

TERRI IS SITTING IN FRONT OF THE COMPUTER, KENNY PACES AND DEV LURKS QUIETLY, STILL SLIGHTLY SHELL SHOCKED.

KENNY

There can't be anything wrong with the bloody figures. They're the same ones I sent to London.

TERRI

Yep. After which they immediately sent me to Mumbai. So you do the maths..

SARIKA ENTERS

SARIKA

Sir, sir, madam, the Manchester home flood situation is now bloody terrible...

DEV

Poor Third World Britain – blighted with natural disasters!

SARIKA

... Look it's bloody, bloody, bloody, its just bloody! ...bumholes!

DEV LETS OUT A LAUGH, KENNY GETS UP AND MOVES OVER TO SARIKA.

KENNY

Hey hey_There's no need for that kind of language. Now, look, look at me. Focus. Focus.

SARIKA LOOKS

KENNY (CONT'D)

We'll sort it, we're in this together okay? Let's go.

THEY EXIT, LEAVING DEV AND TERRI.

DEV

Bumholes... isn't it.

TERRI

Oh, grow up.

SHE EXITS, LEAVING DEV ON HIS OWN.

DEV (QUIETLY, BUT DETERMINED)

Never.

CUT TO:

SCENE 21. INT. CALL CENTRE. DAY

PHONES ARE RINGING LIKE MAD, KENNY ADDRESSES THE SUPERVISORS.

KENNY

Right, listen up. Cross reference postcodes with every available contact number, mobiles, emails, home, work, anything. Lets let these people know what they're coming home to.

TERRI

Yes but first we need to contact the emergency services, council, the water board.

KENNY

Excuse me. I'm solving a crisis here, it's what I do.

TERRI FLIPS OPEN HER PHONE AND WITHDRAWS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM.

KENNY (CONT'D)

OK everyone, we need solutions for these people. Suggestions?

OPERATOR 1

What about sandbags?

KENNY

Excellent.

WE CUT OVER TO TERRI, MID-CALL

TERRI

Well put me through to someone who *does* know then! Now.

WE CUT BACK TO KENNY

PREM

What about sponges?

KENNY

Er, I don't think that's practical.

OPERATOR 3

What about sponges inside sandbags

NAYNA

Isn't what they used in Katrina?

KENNY

I'm pretty sure they didn't.

WE CUT BACK OVER TO TERRI

TERRI

OK, so you're diverting the mains? *When?* Not good enough, you've got two hours before I contact the press.

WE CUT BACK TO KENNY

KENNY

We don't need sponges. We don't need sponges in sandbags.

OPERATOR 3

But Selfridge's have a special on wash bags?

KENNY

No..no sponge bags no wash bags, can we leave out the bags!

PREM

So.. no sand bags?

KENNY

No, we want the sandbags!

NAYNA:

Mr. Kenny..the text messages have all been sent !

KENNY:

Alright! Well done.

TERRI COMES BACK OVER, FLIPPING HER PHONE SHUT.

TERRI

So I've just spoken to the developer personally, and everything should be back together in a couple of hours.

KENNY

Well, I've sent text alerts out to every customer warning them of the crisis.

THEY TAKE A MOMENT TO LET THIS SINK IN.

KENNY

OK everybody, well done, crisis over, back to work (CONT'D)

Scene 22: int. call centre. Day (continuous)

Terri is on the stairs. Her mobile rings. She checks the name and answers.

Terri

Hi. Yes, good -- just solved a crisis and I'm covered in glory. And cow shit. But mainly glory. My bags are still missing though, and I'm tired and I am so looking forward to coming ho...sorry? Why? No. No! You're not serious...

Terri starts to descend the stairs. Kenny hears Terri's 'no' and comes out of his office.

TERRI (CONT'D)

I know, I know, but I don't want to stay. Don't make me stay. The last thing I want in the world is to stay here.
Kenny arrives at the bottom of the stairs. Terri rings off, composes herself. Kenny gives her a questioning look.

KENNY

Miss Johnson, is everything ok?

TERRI

I've decided I'm going to stay.

KENNY

Stay? Here? As opposed to go somewhere far, far away forever?
They walk towards reception.

TERRI

Yeah, I thought it was best. London they weren't happy, but I put my foot down. I said you needed someone to stay and monitor the place for a bit, and eventually they agreed.

KENNY

No, no, no we don't need anyone to run the place, I run the place you just saw that.

TERRI

What I saw was you flapping about like a pigeon in a toilet. I saved your skin.
Kenny and Terri have reached reception. They are shouting now and a crowd starts to gather.

KENNY

You irritated my skin. Like Dev's aftershave, or nylon chuddies. Everyone in the crowd grimaces and squirms at the thought of the chuddies.

TERRI

Well get some ointment and get used to it, because I am sticking around to sort this pathetic excuse for a call centre out.
(SHE SPOTS DEV A FEW YARDS AWAY)

Dev

Aah, Miss Terri

TERRI

Starting with India's answer to Hugh Hefner.

Terri goes over to Dev.

TERRI (CONT'D)

Right. Now, I have...

DEV

Miss Terri, I have something you might be interested in.

TERRI

Your suicide note?

DEV

Very funny. You wish me violently dead by my own hand. You are a minx. No -- I have these.

Dev points. A few yards away are Terri's bags.

TERRI

My bags!

Terri goes over to them. She's thrilled.

TERRI(CONT'D)

How did you find them?

DEV

I have contacts in the autorickshaw world. Just call me 'Mr Autorickshaw-World-Contacts-Man'. Or Dev, if it's more convenient.

TERRI

Thank you Dev.

Terri hugs Dev. Dev's hand wanders and hovers over her bum.

KENNY

No!! Problem...

Dev instantly puts his hands by his side. Terri steps back and looks at Dev, who is standing with his arms stiffly by his side.

The moment is broken by Prem, shouting at a caller.

PREM

Listen!! If you don't want the phone just say no thanks! It's a good phone, you're getting it for free, you don't have to send anything, fill anything, do anything. Just two words will do: 'yes' and 'please'. Now I will call you tomorrow morning to give you a chance to think about the phone and whether you would be happy with your children using that kind of abusive language. Good evening!

Prem slams the phone down. Everyone is staring at him.

PreM (CONT'D)

(MEEKLY) Will that be all for the evening? It's just that I'm quite tense and I thought I might go home and have sex with my wife. On everyone open-mouthed. Kenny looks at Terri.

DEV and KENNY

Yes, go ahead. No problem.

- END OF EPISODE -