

The Watchful Eye: EPISODE 5
An audio drama told in 6 parts

Written by
Daniel Harding

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Scene 1.

<General traffic noise>

Rodger (speaking fast) I'm gonna be honest, I'm feeling a bit (pause) tense about this whole thing. I'm still confused by the whole set up, I have no idea how it's gonna work, and I don't want to take someone hostage. I mean, we may have attacked Jude and bloodied her up a bit, but that's different, ain't it? She's old. She's almost dead, anyways. And it was for the money. But kidnapping? That's a whole different game. All I'm saying is, I'm not sure about doing this Nikki. I reckon we should call it off and have a proper think about it, you know? Have a beer and think about it. What do you say?

Nikki (pause) Uh? Did you say something?

Rodger (frustrated) Yes! I said a lot of things.

Nikki Sorry, I wasn't listening. Can you repeat it?

Rodger No, I can't fucking repeat it! *Repeat it*, she says. Fuck me.

Nikki You do swear a lot, you know that? It's not good to get into the habit when you're looking for employment. They'll frown on that sort of thing.

Rodger (said fast) I don't normally swear. That was a momentary blip caused by you - or in other words, an emotional stumble, which was *not* my fault. And as if I'd get a job! Beer taster perhaps, but then I'd drink them outta all profit. Nah, I'm a regular down the pub. That's me. I'm content with that. No one wants a dead weight like me hanging around.

Nikki Have you been sniffing glue again? You're chatting loads and you're acting a bit (pause) weird. Weirder than normal, I mean.

Rodger I may have had a little bump of Princes Charles, yeah, so what? (pause) D'you want some?

Nikki No, I do not! (pause) Maybe later, but right now I'm keeping an eye out for our guy. He'll be here any minute now. We've gotta keep our focus on the prize. We don't know who we're messing with here.

<A crisp packet opens and then Rodger starts munching>

Nikki What are you doing?

Rodger I'm hungry, ain't I? Come on, we've been stood out here for bloody ages. I gotta eat to keep my energies up if I'm not allowed to take a bump every so often.

Nikki Just make sure you put the packet away when they arrive. Doesn't look very *intimidating* does it?

Rodger Suppose not, nah.

<Rodger finishes off the crisps and then silence for a few seconds>

Nikki He is pretty late. I wonder if he went to the wrong car park.

Rodger What's the time now?

Nikki Nine-thirty.

Rodger What time were they meant to be here?

Nikki Seven, I think.

Rodger PM?

Nikki Of course PM. When else would it be?

Rodger AM.

Nikki No, it wouldn't be AM (pause) would it?

Rodger Did you say AM when you spoke to 'em?

Nikki Of course I didn't! It's obvious it'd be PM...

Rodger Mhmm.

Nikki Or maybe-

Rodger You said AM, didn't you? That's why they're not here. It's obvious now when you think about it. Who makes a ransom drop off at 7PM! Amateurs, that's who. And we're not amateurs, Nikki. We're *professionals*. So of course it'd be AM. Get it done, out the way, then you have the rest of the day to yourself to do your other shit, makes sense. To crack on, you know. Otherwise you're sat around waiting all day. I hate it when that happens. It's like you can't do anything else whilst you're waiting-

Nikki You really should go easy with that coke.

Rodger I'm fine. I'm fine. It's not that strong to be honest with you Kerri.

Nikki (pause) Okay, so what we going to do? Come back in the morning?

Rodger I'm not gonna camp out here! So yes, let's come back in the morning. We can get breakfast. A egg & bacon muffin with a hash brown. Then we'll be set, won't we? Per-fecto.

Nikki I feel pretty silly now. Of course it'd be AM.

Scene 2.

<A car pulls up outside Raymond's house>

<Both Barry and Charlie make sucking noises on their chupa-chubs throughout the scene. Some of their dialogue is muffled>

Barry I'm pretty sure it was (thinking) around about here.

Charlie (distracted) Yeah, you think?

Barry I do, yeah. But there's no sign of her, which is odd considering how hard you hit her.

Charlie (distracted) Yeah, very odd.

Barry Damn! I was hoping she'd still be here. Would have made things a lot simpler, wouldn't it?

Charlie (distracted) Simpler, yeah.

Barry I'm not sure what we're going to do now.

Charlie (distracted) No, unsure, yeah.

Barry Are you alright? You seem a bit (pause) vacant.

Charlie I'm alright (pause) it's just (pause).

Barry What? Come on, you can tell me.

Charlie This lolly just isn't doing it for me. The honest truth is (pause) I'm a bit disappointment. Have they changed the recipe, or is it just me? The flavour just isn't (pause) you know?

Barry Ah, yes! See, I knew there was something wrong with you! Nothing gets past me.

Charlie You know me too well.

Barry Things change, mate. It's sad. But I remember when a mars bar was the size of your face, now they're two bites and done. Fucking rip-off.

Charlie But that's because you're bigger.

Barry What?

Charlie Yeah, you're not a child anymore. So they only seem smaller, but actually they're the same size.

Barry Are you messing with me? Surely that's not true.

Charlie It's definitely true.

Barry Wow. My mind is blown. I never thought of it like that. But of course, it makes total sense now. And that's why you make an *exceptional* police officer-

Charlie *Detective*. I'm a detective, Baz. And so are you.

Barry Oh, yeah. Right you are. I forgot. Sorry.

Charlie That's alright. No harm done. Just don't do it again.

<silence>

Charlie (frustrated) So what are we going to do about this woman then? We need her dead really, don't we? I'm not up for getting into trouble again, I've got enough going on what with my willy exploding every time I try and pee, if I get put down for killing some woman because she was too stupid to see me coming, then I won't be the cheeriest of guys, I can tell you that for nothing!

Barry We're gonna get it sorted, we just need to wait and-

<Two gun shots ring out in the distance>

Barry Fuck! What was that?

Charlie Sounded like a car back firing.

Barry Twice?

Charlie Maybe it was two cars back firing?

Barry One after the other?

Charlie It's unlikely, but it's still possible.

Barry True, I guess. Should we ring a mechanic or-

<Three gun shots ring out in the distance>

Barry (scared) Right, that's definitely not three cars back firing, is it?

Charlie (suspicious) No. That would be a bit too coincidental, wouldn't it?. But you know what it could have been?

Barry No, go on.

Charlie A *gun*.

Barry Gun?

Charlie Yes, a gun.

Barry Gun's don't make that sort of noise, do they?

Charlie When they're fired, they do.

Barry I've never heard one up close before, so I wouldn't know.

Charlie Either that or-

<Disturbing screaming comes from the distance>

Barry What on earth was that?

Charlie It sounded like someone in serious pain.

Barry Should we do something?

Charlie I'm not a doctor!

Barry I mean, like, intervene or something?

Charlie Hmm. Okay, let me just finished this lolly first and then we can go investigate.

<Charlie starts crunching his lolly and Barry soon follows>

Scene 3.

Raymond (panicked) What have you done? You've *killed* Burtie!

Ed He scared me, what was I supposed to do? Creeping up on me like that!

Max That poor cat. He looks pretty weird now without a head, don't he?

Raymond You *bastards!* What did he ever do to you?

Max To be fair, he did shit in our garden quite a bit. We even put orange peels down, but he just ate them. But I ended up quite liking the fella actually, poor ginger Burtie. R.I.P. Should we do a fundraiser? Give him a proper send off? Not sure what to do about him being headless now though. Would look pretty traumatising on the flyers.

Raymond (weeping)

Max It'll be fine! We'll get the head from another cat that's had its body shot off. I'm sure no one will know the difference.

Fran (coughing)

Max (stubborn) Oh, hi Fran. How's it going? Long time no see.

Fran You're an idiot. You really are. Why didn't you just pay the ransom like any one would have done and saved us all this trouble?

Max Err- cos twenty-grand is a lot of money, and (pause) I didn't want you back. I was glad you were gone and I'm a bit disappointed to see you now, if you want the truth? And I want to go travelling around Asia with the money! Or Australia. Or maybe the South Downs. I haven't quite decided yet.

Fran (shocked) You didn't want *me* back? Unbelievable! I'm the best thing that's hap-

Max Can you stop talking? I'm starting to feel a bit sick looking at headless Burtie and your voice is only making it worse.

Ed Err- Fran? Hello. I'm here too. Hi. Do you see me standing here? (pause) I'm waving.

Fran (to herself) You wait for one idiot, then two come along at the same time.

Ed So, err- Fran, I told Max about our little extra-marital indiscretion, and he's seemed fine with it, so we can finally be together! Great news, no?

Fran I don't want to be with you.

Ed What?

Max Ed, that's doesn't sound like the plan you told me in the car just now.

Fran What plan?

Ed Max, no don't-

Max He reckons we should hand you over to some people who want to pay your ransom and then... actually, that's all I know. I'm not sure what we're doing after that.

Fran Someone wants to pay the ransom? (pause) who?

Ed I don't know. This woman phoned me a little while ago, and wanted to meet up so she could pay the ransom. We were meant to be there a couple of hours ago, but we ended up watching an episode of Coronation omnibus. Sorry.

Fran Wait, let me get this straight. Someone else, not Max, wants to pay the twenty-grand ransom?

Ed That's right, yeah.

Fran How sure are you?

Ed Pretty sure.

Max But there's more to the plan I think, Ed just hasn't told us yet. 'Cos I was planning on cashing in on your life insurance which means you would have to die as well.

Fran What life insurance?

Max *Your* life insurance.

Fran I don't have life insurance.

Max That you know of.

Fran What's that supposed to mean? Did you get me life insurance without telling me?

Max Yeah, in case you died. But I suppose you'll want that from me now as well, won't you?

Fran I only wanted to borrow your Gran's inheritance so I could start a pet-portrait business in Norfolk! I would have paid you back (pause) eventually.

Ed Fran, that's not what you told me! Come on, you don't need to lie anymore. Max knows!

Fran Yeah, sorry Ed. But I was only using you to get Max's money. But you couldn't even do that, could you? What a waste of time this has been.

Ed (deliberate) You. Fucking. Cunt.

Max Your puppy-portrait business sounds great, by the way. I always thought you should try and get your money back from all those painting lessons you took.

Raymond (weeping) Will you *fuckers* please shut the fuck up?! I've had it! I've had enough of you all. I want you all out of my house now! I want you to leave. Now!

Fran You're letting me go then?

Raymond Yes, go. Go! I don't care what you did to Burtie. I just want you out!

Max But what about the cat's funeral? I could help arrange-

Fran And what about your diary-

Ed I really feel I should at least clean some of-

Raymond Go!!!

Max Alright, calm down. It's not like anyone died or- oh, except the cat, of course. Shit. Sorry.

Raymond (weeping)

<there is a knock on the door>

Max I wonder who that's going to be. Should I go answer it?

Scene 4.

<The front door opens>

Max (pleasantly surprised) Ohhhh, hi Katherine! (calling back) It's Katherine everybody. (back to Katherine) What are you doing here?

Katherine I could ask you the same thing.

Max We're just trying to kidnap Fran for real this time so we can take her to the person who wants to pay her ransom.

Katherine Where is she?

Max In the living room, do you wanna come in?

<Katherine steps in and the door closes>

Fran Katherine, what-

<Katherine charges at Fran and starts hitting her hard across the face>

Katherine You fucking bitch! You fucking, fucking, bitch!

Max Wow. I didn't see that coming!

Ed What's going on?

Raymond (weeping)

<Fran screams as Katherine pulls her hair>

Katherine You've stood me up for the last time!

Fran I think you're over reacting! I didn't stand you up-

<A slap across the face>

Katherine Every time we organise to do something, you always cancel or conveniently forget to turn up. Do you know how that makes me feel?

Fran But I had to make plans with you to make the kidnapping look real!

Katherine You what?

Fran I kidnapped myself to get Max's money. That's why I didn't meet you at the pub on Monday. I needed it to look real!

Katherine You've thrown some excuses around in the past, but that's the worse yet.

Fran It's the truth! Ask him-

Ed Actually, at this point, I'd rather not get involved. Fight your own battles.

Fran Typical. Okay look, I needed to make this whole thing look convincing, so I used you to-

Katherine *Used me?*

Fran No, no- I didn't use you like that-

Max It sounds like you did.

Fran Max, shut the fuck up!

Max I'll talk if I want to. You're no longer the boss of me.

Katherine Right, so let me get this straight. You didn't turn up at the pub the other day because you had to fake your own kidnapping? And ever since then, I've been running around town trying to find out what happened to you, and now you just turn up again whenever you feel like it? I've lost my job because I told them I wasn't going into work until I'd found you!

Fran But that's only because Max never paid the ransom! So technically, this is his fault. Plus there were only so many days I could sleep in Ed's loft so I had to come back.

Katherine Who's Ed?

Ed Err, that's me. Nice to meet you. I've been told you're the nicer of the two sisters. Are you single?

Katherine (to Fran) Wow Fran, you really do have a type, don't you? From one idiot to another.

Ed Can everyone stop picking on me?

Raymond (desperate) And can you all just fuck off out of my house and leave me to grieve in peace?

Katherine Oh, shit. Is that Burtie... He's missing a he-

Max Head? Yeah, Ed got a bit scared so he shot the cat.

Katherine Fuck!

Ed I said I'm sorry, didn't I? Get off my back about it already. I get really bad anxiety, and my levels are through the roof right now.

Raymond (weeping) Please... Please... Leave me in peace.

Fran Can I just ask, before we all go out separate ways, what about this person who want to pay for my ransom? Who else knows about the kidnapping?

Max I pretty sure I've not told anyone else.

Ed My guess would have been Katherine, but it seems very unlikely now.

Katherine Wait, hold on. Someone *wants* to pay the ransom?

Fran Yeah. Twenty-grand.

Katherine But- but, you're not kidnapped anymore. Why would someone want to pay your ransom?

Fran I think it's time we found out.

Scene 5.

<A front door opens in the distance and Max, Fran, Katherine, and Ed coming out – chatting amongst themselves>

Charlie Is that who I think that is?

Barry Yeah! Our mate... what's his name? From the other day. Max, I think-

Charlie I think it was Matt, or Nate, or something like that.

Barry (pause) It was Max. Definitely.

Charlie Where do you think they're going?

Barry Who are the other people with him?

Charlie Is that the-

Barry Woman you ran over? Yeah, looks like it.

Charlie Fuck! What are we going to do now? Hold on, who's that coming?

<Raymond calling from the distance>

Charlie That's our man, the- the, oh what would you call him?

Barry Pathetic? Old? Lonesome? Strange? Almost certainly a pedo in his younger days?

Charlie (pause) *Writer*, that's the word I was looking for.

Barry Oh, yeah. The writer.

Charlie Well, doesn't this all look very cosy. Everyone together under one roof. I reckon they've been taking us on a merry go round down the garden path with this story about kidnapping.

Barry You reckon?

Charlie I do indeed.

Barry So what we going to do about it?

Charlie I don't know about you, but I'm a police officer-detective and no one is above the law, especially no joe-public. (pause) I'm gonna arrest them.

Barry (shocked) Are you really? Like, a proper arrest?

Charlie Yep. Where are my handcuffs?

Barry You lost them that time, don't you remember? (pause) At the *party*. The *special* party.

Charlie What special part- oh, *that* party. Fuck, yeah. You're right. Shit. What are going to do now? Do you have a pair?

Barry No I don't carry them since you don't. I don't want any authority over you, so I thought it best we be even.

Charlie Makes sense. Well let's just hope they come easily.

<Charlie opens the car door>

Barry Wait!

Charlie What?

Barry How are we going to fit them all into the car?
There's one-two-three-four-five of them, and only
room for three in the back of this car. Four at a
squeeze.

Charlie Good point. Err. Right, let me think, let me think.
I know! We ask them politely to wait for us whilst
we go and come back.

Barry Genius.

Charlie Let's do this.

<Barry opens his car door>

Scene 6. - continued

Charlie Ladies and gentlemen, stand perfectly still. I'm
arresting each and every single one of you-

Raymond (whimpering) That's not how you're meant to say it.

Charlie Huh?

Raymond If you're going to arrest us, that's not how you do
it. You have to read us our Miranda warning.

Charlie (to Barry) Baz, read them their Miranda warning.

Barry I don't know what that is.

Raymond It's when you say: *you have the right to remain-*

Barry *Silent!* Actually I do know it, I just forgot. Sorry.

Charlie (calling out) Right, now that's over with, you're
all under arrest-

Katherine What for? I haven't done anything wrong.

Max Yeah, actually nor have I-

Charlie Shit. Err- I dunno. Let me figure that out later.

Barry What about Loitering?

Katherine Loitering?

Barry Yep. It's illegal to loiter. I think.

Katherine You're gonna have to do better than that.

Barry No, I don't.

Raymond Yes, you do.

Barry No, I don't.

Charlie No, he doesn't!

Barry Thanks, mate.

Charlie I got your back, don't worry.

Barry I'm feeling a bit stressed actually, I don't like this situation at all.

Charlie It's alright, I'll take over. (to everyone) Right, you cunts. You're all under arrest, but we can only fit three of you in the back of the car, so we're gonna pick at random who comes with us now, and then we'll come back and collect the other two.

Ed That sounds like reasonable plan. I volunteer to stay behind.

Fran Yeah, so do I!

Max I'll go first.

Katherine Why do I have to go? I haven't even done anything wrong.

Raymond That man shot my cat, he should definitely go first!

Ed In that case then, that woman faked her own kidnapping to force Max to pay a ransom that he didn't pay. Kidnapping and ransom-ing are both illegal, am I right? So she should go too.

Fran And what if I told these lovely officers about all the women you traffic? Eh? I'm sure they'd love to hear all about it.

Charlie We're *detectives*.

Ed No, Fran! Please-

Max Oh, I did a bit of that trafficking stuff the other day too. Does that mean I should jump to the front

of the cue? I really don't mind going first - it's actually getting a bit cold standing out here.

Katherine They should all go first! They've all broken the law - each and every single one of them. But *I* haven't done a bloody thing wrong, so I'm not going.

Charlie You're refusing arrest?

Barry Yeah, *arrest refusing*, are you?

Katherine Yes, I am! I have not broken any laws so I have every right to stand my ground and refuse to be arrested.

Charlie I see... Well, in the case. You'll be the first to go.

Katherine What? No, I-

Charlie Refusing arrest is against the law, miss, therefore I have no choice but to arrest you.

Katherine That makes no sense!

Barry It makes total sense.

Katherine But then if I didn't refuse to go, I wouldn't be breaking any laws.

Charlie That's right

Katherine But then you would take me anyway.

Charlie Yep, we've got to. (calling out) You're all under arrest!

Katherine But I haven't done anything wrong!

Charlie We'll see about that done the station, won't we?

Fran Hold on a minute. Is that blood on the front of your car-

Charlie Err-

Barry Oh, shit.

Charlie No, it's jam. Blackcurrant jam. I had a sandwich earlier, and I err- yeah, dropped it down the side. Haven't had a chance to clean yet have we Baz?

Barry No, we haven't. But we will, don't worry.

Fran I remember now! You hit me with your car.

Charlie Noooooooooooo.

Barry (chuckling nervous) No, no, no-

Fran You didn't stop! I could have died.

Charlie Come on, it was barely a scratch! You seem perfectly okay now-

Barry (whispering) You're incriminating yourself, mate.

Charlie I mean, yeah, it was a little more than a scratch but-

Barry No, I mean stop talking about what you did, not how big the scratch is, it makes no difference! Just stop talking.

Charlie Right, well. I'm pretty fucked now, ain't I? She definitely knows I hit her with the car and drove away because I was too scared of getting into trouble.

Katherine And if she didn't know before, we all do now.

Charlie Fuck.

Katherine So, are you still going to arrest me?

Charlie I don't see how this changes things? You refused arrest, I have no choice-

Katherine And I suppose we have no choice but to inform your superiors about what you've done today as well.

Charlie You have every right to do what you gotta do. All I know is that you're all getting arrested right now and there isn't a damn thing you can do about it!

Scene 6.

<a heavy cell door closes, and keys rattle in the lock

Charlie I didn't see that coming, did you?

Barry No, I didn't.

Charlie You didn't have to join me, you know? You didn't run her over so technically you didn't do anything wrong.

Barry Yeah, I know that. But I wanted to keep you company. I know how it can be in here. Plays with your mind-thoughts being on your own for too long.

Charlie I'm sure as soon as the chief hears our side of the story, she'll realise the mistake and let us go with a warning. And if not, I remember that she got caught with a prostitute at a Christmas party a few years back, so I can always wave that in her face to get our release.

Barry (unsure) I'm sure that will go down a treat.

Charlie Plus, we've uncovered this huge case, so we're going to be top of the class once we present it to her.

Barry You reckon?

Charlie Course! We've got, what? One woman who fakes her own kidnap so she can extort twenty-grand from a guy who willingly admitted to trafficking a shipment of Asian girls into the country. There's also the pathetic crime writer who in turn kidnapped the kidnapped woman after realising that his subscriber list dwindled upon her safe return, and then a cat had it's head blown of with an *illegal* firearm by a guy involved in the original kidnapping. It's the case of the week at the very least.

Katherine (announcing) And *I* committed none of those crimes, but yet here I sit!

Charlie (to Barry) Oh, yeah! And then we arrested someone who refused arrest. It's the perfect case. Something to hang our careers on, I reckon. We'll be a shoe-in for promotion.

Barry I've been thinking about that actually.

Charlie Yeah?

Barry I'm not sure policing is for me. I think I'm going to try acting full time now.

Charlie I'm gonna be honest, I've known it for a long time. Your heart wasn't meant for the glitz and glamour of police investigative work. You need to be on stage

under hot burning lights. Night after night. You're a performer. I've always known it.

Barry I am, I am. I admit. I don't know why I even took the exams to become a policeman. I'm terrible at it.

Charlie Sometimes you have to follow the wrong path to know you're not on the right one. Then you double back a few miles and make a decision to go another way. And then, maybe, that's not the right one either, so you check the map to make sure, but you can't quite get the compass to work, so you're a bit confused. Then you order a taxi, and it takes you right there.

Barry Whoa, yeah. You're so right. Maybe you should write the screenplay when this gets made into a movie!

Charlie Yeah (pause) maybe.

Raymond Pah! You can't write. It takes a skilled hand to delicately weave a story from your imagination onto the blank page.

Charlie Or you just commit the crime yourself, am I right? I bet it's easier to write a story once you've had first hand experience.

Raymond I out rightly reject your absurd accusations. And be warned, my lawyer will be hearing about the obscene treatment I've had to endure ever since-

<Jangling keys. The heavy cell door opens>

Officer Right, out you come.

Raymond Which one?

Officer All of you.

Ed All of us?

Officer Yes.

Katherine Really?

Officer Do I look like I'm joking?

Max You don't actually.

Fran But you're letting us go?

Officer It seems that way, doesn't it?

Fran But what about all the crimes we've committed? What about these two running me over and driving away.

Officer It seems the good-lord has taken it upon himself to bless you with a lifetime of holy fortune and is letting you go free.

Fran And no further charges?

Officer (impatient) no.

Fran I suppose I can accept that deal considering the circumstances.

Officer Right, can you all please leave now or I'm going to change my mind and lock this door for good this time.

Everyone (fading away) Oh, no. Don't do that. We're going now. Thanks very much. Very kind of you. We won't do it again. Until next time. You're too kind. Is there a toilet close by? How do we get out?

Officer Not you two.

Barry Huh?

Charlie Why do we get to stay?

Barry Yeah, why do we have to stay?

Officer The chief wants to have a word with you both.

Charlie This won't be good.

Barry What type of words do you think she wants to have?

<Foot steps become louder>

Chief Now then.

Charlie Evening, chief mam.

Barry Evening, chief mam.

Charlie Are you having a pleasant evening? I like your new hair cut-

Chief I wouldn't bother trying to weasel your way into my good books, I'm not in the mood.

Charlie (anxious) Oh. That's a shame.

Chief Thank you officer, you can go now.

Barry Great, see-ya!

Chief Not you! I meant her.

Officer Idiot.

<The keys rattle and the door squeaks almost closed>

Chief Please don't lock us in.

Officer Oh, course not. I'll just leave it open, yeah?

Chief Yes. Thanks.

Officer I'll be just out here if you need me.

Chief Right. Go now. Go! (to Charlie and Barry) Right, you two. I've just read the reports and-

Charlie Let me explain mam. I've got the whole story in my head, it'll only take a short while to tell you what's happened so far.

Chief Charlie?

Charlie Yes, mam?

Chief Shut up.

Charlie Course. Sorry, mam.

Chief I've just read the reports, and there is one extremely, intriguing coincidence that exists in each and every single one of them. Do you know what that coincidence is? (pause) Apparently, there is still someone out there willing to pay the twenty-grand ransom for the return of that woman. I think you two should find out who it is and relieve them of their kind gesture. We've got a Christmas party coming up and the budget is looking awfully thin this year. Catch my drift?

Scene 8.

<general pub atmosphere>

Rodger (slurring, calling) Oi- oi, Nikki! Put another one in there will 'ya?

Nikki I think you've had enough.

Rodger (slurring) No, no I haven't. I've had some, but not enough. Come on. Just a little one.

Nikki Okay, but then I'm gonna ring you a taxi to get home. We've got an early start tomorrow, remember?

Rodger (slurring) Oh, yeah! The kidnapping thing. Brilliant. Right, one more and then-

<Rodger falls off his bar stall and crashes to the ground>

Rodger (slurring) Ouuu-ch.

Nikki Are you okay?

Rodger No. I really hurt my head.