

ACT ONE

INT. THE FLAT

It's late afternoon. The TV is on. First shot is of the TV on the news declaring that lockdown will continue for 3 more weeks. Cut back to room. Jeremy is lazily lying across the creamy elephant like a bed, mark on the armchair. Jeremy's POV.

MARK

Well, that seems quite sensible.
Contain the virus and lure the
public into a false sense of hope.

JEREMY

(on his phone, without
looking up)
Huh?

MARK

Jeremy, you really must start
paying attention to the news. You
don't even have to read a newspaper
any more, they put it on the
television. This is real, this
is...big! I'm not going to tell
you, you're going to have to watch
it yourself.

JEREMY

Oh come on, Mark. You know as well
as I do that that's not realistic
and we both know that I'm more
stubborn than you are convincing,
so stop being a dickhead and tell
me.

MARK

*Could not tell him...teach him a
lesson? Then what, no more human
interaction and I'll go crazy and
eat myself.*
The lockdown is being extended for
another 3 weeks and-

JEREMY

3 weeks?! 3 more pissing weeks of
sitting around doing nothing but
~~wanking~~ into a flannel 5 times a
day?!

(MORE)

JEREMY (CONT'D)

They're taking our freedom Mark!
David Cameron is pissing on my
freedom.

MARK

Firstly, Jeremy, David Cameron
hasn't been Prime Minister since
2016 and even if he was still in
power, he would not be "pissing on
your freedom". Secondly, isn't this
pretty much your normal lifestyle
anyway?

JEREMY

No it is not, what do you think I
am, some kind of freeloading sofa-
dwelling slacker?

MARK

Yes, I do

JEREMY

What? It's called a Bohemian
lifestyle, Mark. I do loads of
stuff, I do loads of...schemes.

MARK

No, you don't.

JEREMY

Well yeah, but now the big white
stuffed shirts in Government tell
me I can't go outside I want to.
It's human nature, as soon as
someone tells me I can't do
something I have this overwhelming
urge to do it.

MARK

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realise!
I'd better contact the Supreme
Court and let them know that it's
ok for everyone to do any crime
because it's human nature! "Why did
you abduct 7 12 year olds, incite
racially-aggravated hate crimes and
defraud the elderly?". "I had an
overwhelming urge to". "Oh, of
course, I'm sorry. After all, it's
only human nature. You're free to
go". Doesn't really work with the
real world does it Jeremy.

JEREMY

Well obviously not something like that, that's illegal

MARK

You break the law several times a day, every day, Jeremy

JEREMY

Doing what??

MARK

Smoking marijuana for one! Which, might I add, I'm still not happy with you doing indoors!

JEREMY

Nobody cares about weed any more Mark! It's cool and everyone agrees that it's fine now! Everyone smokes weed, someone does, prince Harry probably does I bet he does!

(points to TV, chancellor of exchequer is giving a briefing speech)

Screw this, I'm going to the shop.

MARK

No, Jeremy! This is the whole point! You are only allowed to go to the shop when it is essential and we have all the essentials in!

JEREMY

Essential is a subjective word Mark. Your version of essential might be milk and spam and oatmeal but right now, some rizlas and a large packet of Jaffa Cakes are essential to stopping me getting bored! Besides, Mr Patel won't have it, he's too old. If he did have it he'd be dead by now.

MARK

(sighs)

Well, if you must go at least get the newspaper.

JEREMY

Ugh, fine

INT. CORNER SHOP

Jeremy walks in the door at start of scene. 2 other people in corner shop wearing masks. Jeremy's POV. Zooms in on the 2 other people as he walks in.

JEREMY

Heh, fucking sheep. Ooo look at me, I'm following Government advice and wearing a massive cloth on my face that makes me look like a div.

(Looks at one with homemade face mask)

She definitely doesn't have it. Anyone who tries that hard can't have it.

(walks straight towards woman, making her jump to the side to stay 2 meters away)

'Scuse me!

Jeremy picks up 2 packs of jaffa cakes, a frozen pizza and a 6 pack of pint cans. He goes to pay, walking straight past the newspapers

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Don't think I'll be getting that!

(places items on counter)

And can I have a pack of rizlas as well please mate, cheers.

(Mr Patel turns to get them and lets out a slight cough)

Was that? Oh fuck, he's only gone and got it hasn't he! Shit, what do I do? Don't want to die, but I also really fancy a pizza.

(Mr Patel turns around, about to hand Jeremy a rizla pack)

Oh...shit!

Actually, mate, I don't think I'll need those.

(Jeremy chucks a tenner onto the counter)

Keep the change!

Jeremy runs out of the shop carrying his Jaffa Cakes and pizza.

INT. THE FLAT - MARK'S ROOM

Mark is sat at his computer, on his laptop. Marks' POV.

MARK

Brilliant! 3 more weeks! All this time to be productive and I don't even feel any of my usual social anxiety because nobody can meet up anyway! The only thing I feel guilty about is not doing my one state-sanctioned bit of exercise a day. If I can just knock that out...

Jeremy enters, goes into sitting room, then back out to corridor.

JEREMY

Mark? Where are you?

MARK

In my room.

JEREMY

Ok, I'm coming in, don't move!

Jeremy tries to open the door but is clearly struggling. Mark sighs and goes and opens the door, sees Jeremy trying to open it with his foot.

MARK

What in the hell are you doing?

JEREMY

~~Woah~~, don't come near me! Ok, I know you're going to be mad but... I think I might have the rona.

MARK

I highly doubt it. And can you please stop calling it the rona, Jeremy, it's killing people.

JEREMY

I know it is! Mr Patel, the bloody bastard, he's only gone and given it to me.

MARK

Well, then I guess you're going to have to ~~self-isloate~~.

JEREMY

What's that? What do I have to do?
I don't have to stop ~~wanking~~ do I?

MARK

No, you don't have to stop
masturbating. However any
masturbation has to happen in your
own room and you can't leave the
flat or come within 2 meters of
anyone, including me.

JEREMY

So I can't even have any quarantine
~~poontang~~? Im dying Mark, the Make-a-
Wish kids get to go to Disney and
meet Obama all I want is to die
doing what I loved best - bum
shagging.

MARK

Nope, sorry Jeremy. But, tell you
what, I'll make all your meals for
you and leave them outside your
door.

JEREMY

Oh really, thanks mate. You know,
that really means a lot. Ugh, 3
*weeks of plain toast and soggy
chips... but hey, at least I don't
have to do anything!*

MARK

It's the least I could do. On the
bright side, with all my free time
I've made a spreadsheet with our
budget on it. Did you know that we
spend £3.42 more on teabags than we
could in a month over a product
with superior reviews!

JEREMY

Wow yeah, that's so interesting
mate. *Brilliant, extra value
teabags. What next, is he gonna
remove all the lights because they
use too much electricity. Must
resist the urge to call him a nerd
or he might not make ~~me~~food.*

MARK

Also, I've started making-

JEREMY

I better not stick around mate,
don't want you catching it. I'm off
to bed.

(starts walking towards
room)

*This is it. Maybe this could be a
major turning point in my life,
give me some meaning. Like those
people who survive cancer or have
their parents die... Yeah! I'll be
a new man who helps people who
can't afford a lawyer and donates
to charities for deaf meerkats...
I'll start on that right after I
have a spliff and watch 4-5 hours
of Jeremy Kyle.*

MARK

(Walking back towards
laptop)

*Brilliant! Not only is Jeremy not
going to be able to annoy me any
more but I'm now in control of what
he consumes! If he takes the bins
out, an extra sausage. If he annoys
me, a little bit of laxative in the
yoghurt. I'll condition him like a
Pavlovian dog! I hope he doesn't
start drooling whenever the
doorbell goes off though, if I'm
ever going to attract another woman
the last thing I need is a
disgusting flatmate. Silver lining
though, on the off chance he does
have it, there's no way I'll catch
it from him in the kitchen. What
now, write a book? No, you know how
that went last time Mark. Stick to
your spreadsheets.*