

Spare Room
Episode: AirB'N'B
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2015-02-11

INT. CAR - DAY.

MEGAN is driving. CIAN is in the passenger seat.

MEGAN
Check it again.

CIAN
There won't be anything.

MEGAN
Just check it.

CIAN
You're becoming obsessed.

MEGAN
Well it's offensive. We're a good deal. What's wrong with people? Is it our profile? I told you we look better in that other photo.

CIAN
It's not just about the photo Megan.

MEGAN
Awh, Ci-an. You're such a romantic.

INT. HOMEWARES SHOP - DAY.

They walk down the aisles of the homewares store.

CIAN
These things take time.

MEGAN
I don't want time. Ted and Carrie have loads of people contacting them. They're raking in the money, turning people away. And look at their profile. They look like a couple of cheese mongers.

CIAN
Well, they are.

MEGAN
Exactly.
(Exclaims loudly)
So why is it so difficult to get people into our bed?!
Oh hi Mrs Patel.

A middle aged Indian woman, MRS PATEL, looks up at them, worried.

CIAN
 (To MRS PATEL)
 She means our spare bed. Air
 B'n'B. Y'know, the...web...

MRS PATEL nods meekly and pushes her cart away.

CIAN
 (Turns back to MEGAN)
 Look. We just have to build up a
 good reputation. Get good
 reviews on the website.

MEGAN
 And how are we supposed to build
 up a good reputation on this
 stupid B'n'B site if no one comes
 to stay with us? What about this
 one?

MEGAN is pointing at a side table.

CIAN
 (Shrugs)
 Sure.
 I don't know.

MEGAN
 Just give me an opinion.

CIAN
 (Shrugs)
 I don't...I don't know what the
 rules are.

MEGAN
 I just want your opinion. Do you
 like it or not? It's not a test.
 Why did we both come here if
 you're not going to give an
 opinion?

CIAN
 Uh...I...
 (Shrugs)

INT. CASH REGISTER - DAY.

As they queue CIAN's phone beeps and he looks at it.

CIAN
 Oh, we've got one.

MEGAN
 I knew it!

CIAN
 No, two.

MRS PATEL, now with MR PATEL, approaches the queue.

MEGAN
Yes! Suck on that Ted and
Carrie.

MRS PATEL drags MR PATEL away from them to a different
queue.

CIAN
Oh no, wait. They're both for
the same weekend.

MEGAN
(Like a curse)
Ted and Carrie!

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY.

CIAN and MEGAN wheel a trolley through the car park.
MEGAN is looking at CIAN's phone.

MEGAN
So which one do we go for?

CIAN
Uhhh...

MEGAN
Je-sus, it's not a quiz. Just
tell me which one you think.
Make a decision. Go with your
gut. Use your instincts. You
need to be able to use your
instincts.

CIAN
Uhh, then her I guess.

MEGAN
(Sarcastic, dismissive)
Oh yeah, right.

CIAN
You wanted my opinion.

MEGAN
Well, I didn't think you'd have
the wrong opinion.

CIAN
Her email came in first. And
she's got great testimonials.

MEGAN
Great titsimonials more like.

CIAN
What?

MEGAN
I know why you want her to come
and stay with us.

CIAN

You think I want to have an affair with a woman in our spare room? I cannot believe you think I'd be that lazy.

MEGAN

Oh and you'll avert your eyes when she's prancing around the house in her pyjamas will you?

CIAN

I don't want to see her in her pyjamas thanks.

MEGAN

You don't find *her* attractive?

CIAN

Of course she's attractive but pyjamas aren't. There is nothing less attractive than a woman at ease. I understand why women take so long to get ready to leave the house. I'm just amazed at how fast they get unready when they return to it.

INT. CAR - DAY.

MEGAN is driving. CIAN has his phone back.

CIAN

He has no testimonials, y'know. Or pretty much anything on his profile except his photo.

MEGAN

Yeah, but look at his photo. You can tell. He's trustworthy.

CIAN

So how do I know you don't fancy this guy?

MEGAN

I don't.

CIAN

Actually he kind of looks like me.

MEGAN

Exactly.

CIAN just looks back at her.

MEGAN

No, obviously I find you attractive honey. But you're not like *affair* attractive.

CIAN just looks back at her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

CIAN is playing a computer game. MEGAN enters.

CIAN
Yo.

MEGAN
Hiya.

CIAN
(Raises his pitch higher)
Yo.

MEGAN
Well?

CIAN
Fit as a fiddle thanks.

MEGAN
No, did Tony arrive?

CIAN
Oh yeah.

MEGAN
Well?

CIAN
Seems reasonably fit.

MEGAN
What's he like?

CIAN
Fine.

MEGAN
Fine, what does fine mean? Can you never give me an opinion on anything.

CIAN
(Searches for the word)
I don't know. He's like, just sort of, kind of...ummm...

MEGAN
Fine?

CIAN
Thank you!

MEGAN
So what did you talk to him about?

CIAN
Uhhhh. Wind turbines I think.

MEGAN
Wind turbines? Why wind
turbines?

CIAN
Uhhhhhhhh. I honestly couldn't
tell you. Is it windy outside?

INT. LANDING - DAY.

MEGAN knocks on the door of the spare room.

TONY answers but only opens the door enough for his head. TONY is completely average looking for a man in his thirties but he wears a wary expression.

MEGAN
Hello.

TONY
Hi.

MEGAN
I'm Megan. I just thought I'd
introduce myself.

TONY just stares silently back at her.

MEGAN
O-kay. Well, I'll leave you to
it then.

TONY closes the door quite sharply.

MEGAN turns away but hears a weird noise. She turns back and hesitantly knocks on the door again.

TONY opens the door a little bit.

MEGAN
Um...Everything okay?

MEGAN tries to get a better angle to see through the crack of the door. She masks her angling by pretending to do stretches.

MEGAN
With your room? You don't need
anything? More towels or...?

TONY
No thanks.

MEGAN
O-kay.
...
Well, I'll leave you to it then.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

MEGAN re-enters.

CIAN

Well?

MEGAN

(Hiding her worry)

Yeah, fine. He seems fine.

CIAN

See.

MEGAN

I told you I'm a good judge of character. I made a quick decision and was absolutely right. This guy seems fine. Absolutely fine.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY.

MEGAN presses the flush button on the toilet.

As she's washing her hands the sound of the flush dies away and she hears muffled noises coming from the next room: metal on metal, tearing of fabric, is that a bird cawing? A phone rings. Tony can be heard answering but what he's saying is too muffled. MEGAN swears silently.

She looks around the bathroom and sees a vase sitting on a sidetable.

She grabs it and takes out the flowers.

MEGAN holds the vase up to the wall and puts her ear against it. She now hears snatches of what TONY is saying.

TONY

...safe...going to plan...I've got both of them in my sights...If it comes to it I'll find the FO in the park.

MEGAN is shocked.

Suddenly CIAN comes into the room.

MEGAN jumps away from the wall and tries to hide the vase behind her back.

CIAN

What are you doing?

MEGAN

Nothing.

CIAN

Are you spying on our guest?

MEGAN

Pft. No. Why would I need to spy on our guest? He's perfectly fine.

CIAN
What's with the vase?

MEGAN
What vase?

MEGAN brings the vase from her behind her back like she forgot that it was there.

MEGAN
Oh this yeah. I forgot. I just had a glass of water. I couldn't find a regular glass. It was very refreshing.

CIAN
Please don't act weird. We've got to get a good review from him on the website.

MEGAN
I'm not. Why would I? There's nothing weird about him. Relaxxxxxx.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT.

MEGAN lies wide awake, listening to strange noises. CIAN is asleep beside her. She bites her thumbnail.

She carefully gets up and sneaks over to the chest of drawers.

She takes a key out of a bowl of knickknacks.

INT. LANDING - NIGHT.

MEGAN tiptoes towards the door of the spare room. Bit by bit. Worrying at every creak of the floorboards under her feet.

She delicately puts the key in the lock and, wincing, starts to turn it.

CIAN
(Whispering)
What are you doing?!

MEGAN jumps, banging into the door and swinging it open. CIAN and MEGAN swear silently. They can see nothing in the darkness beyond. MEGAN hurriedly closes the door again.

They both freeze but hear nothing from within the room. MEGAN breathes a sigh of relief and turns the lock in the door.

CIAN
(Whispering)
Stop! What the hell are you doing?!

MEGAN

I'm just locking him in.

CIAN

What? You can't lock him into his room.

MEGAN

Just for safety. I'm going to get up first thing in the morning and unlock it. He won't even know it's happened. I promise. I promise.

CIAN

What if there's a fire?!

MEGAN

Then he'll probably have started it. Look, okay, I'll admit I may have been a bit foolhardy in my assessment of Tony and he may actually be a homicidal maniac intent on murdering us in our beds but try to answer me without any prejudice now did you just see a bear trap in there?

CIAN

What? No. I didn't see anything like that. He's not a homicidal maniac. Where is this coming from? He's our guest. That you're locking into his room. I'm not an expert on this stuff but that's got to be one of the worst feedback comments you can get: "Was held captive."

MEGAN

But...there were noises...and...his eyes are-

CIAN

Give me the key.

Reluctantly MEGAN hands CIAN the key and she goes back into their room.

CIAN watches her leave then shakes his head in dismay, goes over to the door and quietly unlocks it.

TONY

Umm.

CIAN turns around to see that TONY has just come from the bathroom.

CIAN

Heyyyy Tony. Just...uh...making sure your door isn't locked. Fire and safety.

CIAN opens the door.

CIAN
No, that doesn't seem to be
locked.

TONY looks confused by this.

CIAN
O-kay. Well, I'll leave you to
it then.

CIAN goes back into his bedroom.

TONY stands unsure what to do.

Slowly CIAN pokes his head out again. He's surprised to see TONY, nods and goes back into his room.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING.

CIAN is frying up a storm as MEGAN enters.

MEGAN
What are you doing?

CIAN
Making Tony breakfast.

CIAN flips a pancake onto a plate.

MEGAN
Is that crepes suzette? I didn't
know you knew how to make crepes
suzette.

CIAN
I didn't. Until this morning.
I have to put in an extra effort
now after we freaked the shit out
of him last night.

CIAN pours on sauce and places the plate on a tray. He places a full plate of sausages, bacon and eggs beside it.

MEGAN shakes her head in disbelief as the sound of footsteps disappear up the stairs.

After a pause the sound of footsteps return down the stairs.

CIAN returns with the full tray.

CIAN
Didn't want it.

MEGAN
Probably saving his appetite for
our spleens.

CIAN
Or is worried we might have
poisoned his food.

MEGAN
If he's so afraid of us why
hasn't he left?

CIAN
Maybe he believes in giving
people the benefit of the doubt.
You should think about it.

MEGAN
I trust my instincts.

CIAN
No you don't. Your instincts
said he was a good guy. You're
second guessing your instincts.

MEGAN
I never said first instincts
Cian. I never said first
instincts. Trust me: I'm wrong.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY.

MEGAN is at her computer.

MEGAN
Psychopaths, psychopaths,
psychopaths.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

CIAN is at his computer.

CIAN
Hospitality, hospitality,
hospitality.

INT. LANDING - DAY.

TONY opens his door.

MEGAN
Hey. Just thought I'd come up
and tell you about an interesting
story I just heard about a woman,
not me, who is at her mother's
funeral and she meets this great
guy, the man of her dreams, she
falls instantly in love with him
and a few days later she kills
her dad. Interesting, huh?

TONY just looks worried.

MEGAN
I wonder why. I wonder why she
did that. Any ideas?

TONY
Uh...

MEGAN
To...? To what...see the...
(Waits for TONY to finish the
sentence)
...man again?

TONY
Oh.

MEGAN
Is that what you were about to
say?

TONY
No.

MEGAN
Okay.
Great.
Thanks.

MEGAN turns away and TONY closes the door.

MEGAN
(Bitter, under her breath)
They're so smart.

INT. LANDING - DAY.

TONY opens his door.

CIAN
Hey buddy, just wondered if you
fancied a game of tennis?

TONY
No thank you.

CIAN
Sure? Court rental on me.

TONY
No.

CIAN
Football?

TONY
No thank you.

CIAN
Want to fly a kite together?
It's pretty windy out there. We
both love wind right mate? We
could go and look at some wind
turbines together. O-kay, well
I'll leave you to it then. Give
me a shout if you need anything.

CIAN turns away and TONY closes the door.

CIAN
(Bitter, under his breath)
I'm so stupid.

INT. CAR - DAY.

MEGAN and CIAN are sitting in their car which is parked in their front garden.

MEGAN
I just had the craziest conversation with him.

CIAN
Oh for god's- I just talked to him and he was perfectly normal.

MEGAN
Perfectly normal?! Nobody's perfectly normal Cian. Who do you know that's perfectly normal? That's something they only say about psychopaths. How have you survived through life so far when you're such a bad judge of character?

CIAN
I'm beginning to wonder if I misjudged your character.

MEGAN
You're the one he looks just like don't forget. It's your body he's going to be using for his fake suicide.

CIAN
Will you stop accusing our guest?

MEGAN
Will you stop trying to make a psychopath feel more at home?

CIAN
He hasn't done anything.

MEGAN
Exactly. He hasn't left his room. It's 3 o'clock. Why has he come to London to sit in a spare room for a whole weekend?

CIAN
Maybe he's just waiting for something.

MEGAN
More like biding his time. Right. Come with me. We'll see how crazy he is.

They get out of the car and go in their front door.

INT. LANDING - DAY.

CIAN and MEGAN come up the stairs and MEGAN knocks on the spare room door.

TONY opens it just a bit.

CIAN puts his arm around MEGAN and smiles.

CIAN
Hey mate.

MEGAN
Hi.

TONY
Hello.

CIAN
Hahaha. We were just wondering if you needed a lift to the Tube or anything.

MEGAN yawns.

TONY
No thank you.

CIAN
Hahaha. Yeah, mate. The Tube's pretty crap, isn't it? Just taxis then?

MEGAN yawns again, louder.

TONY
I walk.

CIAN
In London. Hahaha. It's a big place. Mate.

TONY
I don't have far to go-

MEGAN yawns louder almost in TONY's face. Then she watches him for a reaction.

CIAN watches her.

CIAN
O-kay. Well, we'll...

TONY closes the door.

CIAN and MEGAN walk in silence back down the stairs again.

EXT. FRONT GARDEN - DAY.

They walk calmly out the front door and get into the car.

EXT. CAR - DAY.

Both wait until both doors are closed until they turn to each other and drop their placid demeanours.

CIAN

Aha!

MEGAN

Aha!

CIAN

Me aha? You aha.

MEGAN

No you aha.

CIAN searches his mind for what she could be talking about.

CIAN

He was perfectly normal.

MEGAN searches her mind for what he could be talking about.

MEGAN

He didn't yawn.

CIAN

So?

MEGAN

When normal people see someone else yawn then they yawn too. It's the contagious yawning reflex. And psychopaths don't have it. I yawned right in that man's face. He's crazy.

CIAN

Maybe he was being polite. Unlike you who was yawning all the way through our perfectly nice conversation.

MEGAN

Nice? He didn't have anything to say. Why were you laughing so much?

CIAN

I was being convivial. He can't give us a bad review if he's our friend.

MEGAN

Oh and you'll make friends with his Japanese ceremonial sword as he plunges it into your chest?

CIAN

He doesn't have a Japanese ceremonial sword.

MEGAN

There's only one way we can be sure of that.

CIAN

What?

MEGAN

We need to see into that room.

INT. LANDING - DAY

CIAN is back at the door.

CIAN

(Half-heartedly)

Hey man. So, I looked up some more information on wind turbines. Like we said
(Consults his print out)
they're pretty big.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY.

MEGAN quietly opens the window. She picks up a hand mirror and stretches her arm out so that she can angle the mirror to see into the adjacent room.

She turns the mirror this way and that to get a better angle. In the mirror she sees a naked leg lying still on the bed. A red liquid is on the leg.

MEGAN is horrified. But she steels herself.

She turns the mirror to track up the body which is propped up by some pillows on the bed. At the top is revealed the head of an OLD MAN. He stares into nothing. Then his other hand comes up and he takes a big bite out of a hotdog covered in ketchup.

MEGAN is disgusted.

The OLD MAN turns and sees the mirror. He's pleasantly surprised. He smiles and waves.

INT. CUPBOARD UNDER THE STAIRS - DAY

CIAN and MEGAN stand hunched over.

CIAN

Well?

MEGAN

Uhh. Inconclusive.

CIAN
What did you see?

MEGAN
Okay. You know the way I'm not good with directions. I may have accidentally got the wrong side and used a hand mirror to stare at our neighbours. Incidentally Mr Kennedy eats hot dogs in the nude.
And may now think that I like to watch him eat hot dogs in the nude.

CIAN
Okay. Can we please give this a rest now? Before we terrify everyone in the neighbourhood.

EXT. STREET - EVENING.

CIAN and MEGAN stand across the road from their house watching it.

CIAN
This is ridiculous. What if he sees us?

MEGAN
He's too busy sharpening his machete strap-on. Hi Cynthia.

CYNTHIA, a middle aged woman, is passing with her dog. She spots them.

CYNTHIA
Oh, hello you two.

CIAN
Hello Cynthia.

CYNTHIA
Everything okay?

CIAN
Yeah. We're just...looking at our house. It's good to take a step back and admire it now and again. What a feat of human engineering.

CYNTHIA stands and looks at their house trying to reappraise it.

CYNTHIA
Uhh, yes. Yes, I suppose so.
...
Well. I'll leave you to it then.

CIAN
 Yes. Good to see you. Have a
 nice evening. Bye now. Seeya.

CYNTHIA moves on.

CIAN
 This is embarrassing.

MEGAN
 Okay fine.

Relieved, CIAN moves back towards their house but stops
 when he notices MEGAN isn't beside him.

She walks up the front garden of the house opposite
 theirs.

CIAN
 Megan.

INT. FRONT HALL - EVENING.

MR PATEL answers the door to find MEGAN and CIAN on his
 doorstep.

MEGAN
 Hello Mr Patel. Megan and Cian
 from across the road. We were
 just thinking how great it'd be
 to catch up.

MEGAN pushes past MR PATEL. CIAN gives him a semi-
 apologetic nod as he follows.

INT. FRONT ROOM - EVENING.

CIAN and MEGAN sit with cups of tea.

CIAN
 Thank you.

MR and MRS PATEL sit on the other sofa politely.

MR PATEL
 So, how are you?

CIAN looks at MEGAN to see what her next move is.

MEGAN
 Great. Settled into the house
 now.

MEGAN goes to take a sip of the tea but stops when she
 has an idea.

MEGAN
 Actually, we're just redecorating
 at the moment.
 (Looks around)
 Your place is lovely. Would you
 mind if we took a look around to
 get some ideas?

MRS PATEL
Um, no, I suppose not.

MEGAN gets up.

MEGAN
Great. Let's start in your
bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING.

MEGAN strides into the room followed by CIAN and MR and
MRS PATEL.

MEGAN
This is magnificent. I love your
curtains.

MEGAN goes over to the curtains and starts to feel them
pulling them back so she can look out across the road.

MEGAN
Mmm, lovely fabric.

MEGAN strains to see.

CIAN makes small talk with the patient PATELS.

CIAN
How long have you lived here
yourselves?

MRS PATEL
Twenty two years.

MEGAN
And do you have a pair of
binoculars or...?

MR PATEL
Uh, yes. I think so.

MEGAN
Oh great. Can I see them? I'm a
real binoculars buff.

MR PATEL roots in a cupboard and brings out a
binoculars case.

MRS PATEL
Would you like to see our
bathroom?

MEGAN
Yeah, great, why don't you show
Cian.
...
I'll just stay here and soak up
the atmosphere.

MRS PATEL
Oh. Okay.

MR and MRS PATEL shuffle out of the room confused.
CIAN looks at MEGAN with fury.

MEGAN fumbles with the case before taking out the binoculars. She uses them to look out the window.

The first window she trains them on shows MR KENNEDY dancing naked eating a banana split.

She winces in disgust.

She pans across to her own house. When she reaches the window of the spare room she sees TONY standing with a pair of binoculars staring right back at her.

MEGAN yelps and drops the binoculars. She ducks below the windowsill. She tries to pull herself together and with the binoculars peeks over the windowsill.

When she pans to the spare room TONY isn't there any more. She searches frantically about before spotting him leaving her gate and marching down the road.

INT. BATHROOM - EVENING.

CIAN and MR and MRS PATEL are standing huddled in the bathroom.

CIAN
Mmm. Great. Interesting display
of soap.

Awkward pause.

MEGAN rushes in.

MEGAN
He's on the move.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

MEGAN rushes out the door. CIAN bids farewell to the PATELS.

CIAN
Well thank you very much. We
must do this again some time.

When they are out of the PATEL's garden MEGAN turns to CIAN.

MEGAN
You follow him. I'm going to go
into his room.

CIAN
This is crazy. You want me
tailing him now?!

MEGAN
You're right. We should just
call the police.

CIAN
We're not calling the police on
our guest. Okay, I'll follow
him.

CIAN marches down the street.

CIAN
"Oh hey Tony, what this? Oh it's
just a service we supply where we
follow our guests all around
London in case they need anything
does that seem crazy at all? No?
Oh great, I'm glad you see it
that way."

INT. LANDING - NIGHT.

MEGAN approaches the spare room door cautiously. She
turns the key in the lock and swings the door open.
Darkness waits beyond.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT.

CIAN is trailing TONY. He has to speed up and slow
down to match TONY's movements. He ends up performing
a bizarre series of shimmies and slow motion staggers.

At a pedestrian crossing CIAN has to run in front of a
car so as not to lose TONY. The car beeps and CIAN
pretends to yawn to hide his face.

INT. THE SPARE ROOM - NIGHT.

MEGAN clicks on the light. Everything looks normal in
the room.

She's taken aback.

She approaches the suitcase.

She takes a breath and flings it open.

All that's in it are clothes.

She looks confused. She ruffles the clothes around but
finds nothing.

MEGAN
Uh-oh.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT.

On a deserted street CIAN sees TONY approach a WOMAN
who's standing by herself. She doesn't hear him as he
comes up behind her.

CIAN is horrified. He starts to run towards them.

Until the WOMAN turns around sees TONY and looks
pleased. They kiss on the cheek.

CIAN aborts his course and jumps behind some bins making them clatter.

TONY looks around.

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT.

MEGAN shakes her head in confusion. She half-heartedly opens the bedside locker.

And again finds nothing.

She pulls open the cupboard.

And a myriad dead animal heads stare back at her.

She goes to scream but no sound comes out.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT.

CIAN is behind the bins. He is watching TONY and the WOMAN chatting.

CIAN
(Under his breath)
For fuck's sake. This is
ridiculous. I'm out of-

CIAN is about to get up and sneak away when he sees the WOMAN takes a handgun out of her bag and passes it to TONY.

CIAN
Holy...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT.

MEGAN has fallen backwards and she struggles to get to her feet. She half crawls out of the room and scrambles across the landing. She half tumbles down the stairs, propels towards the front door. It swings open as she reaches it and she collides with a man.

It's CIAN.

BOTH
We've got to get out of here!

CIAN
He's got a gun.

MEGAN
There's all kinds of...he's
got...

TONY
Hi.

MEGAN and CIAN spin around to find TONY has arrived at the front door. They try to hide their horror.

CIAN
Oh hi.

MEGAN
Hi.

CIAN
Been out?

MEGAN
You were out?

CIAN
Great, great.

MEGAN
Great.

CIAN
Great.

There's an awkward pause as CIAN and MEGAN don't know what TONY is going to do next.

TONY
I'm going to go upstairs.

CIAN
Right you are.

TONY starts walking up the stairs. CIAN backs away towards the front door but MEGAN starts to follow TONY. CIAN tries to silently stop her. She looks determined though.

TONY goes into the spare room.

Half shaking MEGAN nods at him while he closes the door.

As soon as he does MEGAN turns the key in the lock.

CIAN
What are you doing?!

CIAN looks around and shoves a chest of drawers in front of the door.

TONY (OS)
Hey! What are you doing?

MEGAN
You're staying in our spare room!

MEGAN and CIAN leg it down the stairs.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT.

MEGAN and CIAN get out the front door and slam it behind them.

CIAN
We could have been killed! What were you thinking?!

MEGAN
Instincts.

MEGAN starts to dial her phone. CIAN grabs her other hand and pulls her away from the front door.

CIAN
Come on!

MEGAN
Police. Hi. There's a crazy man in our house.
...
Well, no, not exactly. We invited him in.
...
Well, we didn't know he was crazy then!

MEGAN is more engrossed in her conversation than on fleeing. CIAN pulls her behind their garden wall.

MEGAN
Yes, I have a very good sense of these things just not necessarily a first inst-

CIAN ducks and dives pulling MEGAN behind him across the road and behind a parked car.

MEGAN
43 Birkbeck Road
...
What?
...
But he's...no, I've no intention of interfering with him. We don't want him to interfere with us!

MEGAN hangs up the phone in disgust.

CIAN
What did they say?

MEGAN
They just told me we should stay away from him.

CIAN
Well we *should*.

The parked car pulls away and they're left without cover. CIAN pulls MEGAN into a garden.

MR PATEL is gardening. He looks up at them.

CIAN
Oh. Hello Mr Patel.

INT. THE PATEL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

CIAN and MEGAN enter the room.

MR PATEL
Please have a seat. We'll make
some tea.

CIAN
Thank you so much.

MEGAN
Thank you.

MEGAN and CIAN smile until the PATELS have left the
room.

CIAN
Why didn't you tell them a madman
could come through the door at
any moment?

MEGAN
I didn't want to freak them out.
They might have a heart attack.
Besides why didn't you?

CIAN
Well, there's still a *chance*-

MEGAN
Not after what I saw in his room.

CIAN
What?!

MEGAN
Oh it was horrible. There were
all these dead animal heads.

CIAN
He did something to the animal
heads?

MEGAN
Well, he...no, they were
just...What do you mean *the*
animal heads?

CIAN
The stuffed animal heads that I
got for the room yeah?

MEGAN
You bought stuffed animal heads
for our spare room? Why didn't
you consult me on that?

CIAN

Well, you wanted me to have an opinion, to just act on instinct. I thought animal heads and I just did it. Okay, I haven't actually hung them up yet. But they're in the cupboard ready to go as soon as I get a chance.

MEGAN

Okay, okay, so that was you. But you said he has a gun?

CIAN

Yeah, he got a gun off a lady in the park.

MEGAN

In the park?! Yes! On the phone he said he'd meet the FO in the park!

CIAN

FO? You mean like firearms officer?

MEGAN

Firearms officer?! What the hell is a firearms officer?

CIAN

A firearms officer.
It's...like...I don't know how to explain it other than a firearms officer.

MEGAN

Why's a firearms officer giving that maniac a gun?

(Realisation dawns)

He's a police officer! Then why's he acting all weird and quiet?

(Realisation dawns)

'Cause he's undercover. Doing surveillance on someone.

CIAN

Us? But he doesn't want to talk to us at all.

MEGAN

He just stays in his room.

CIAN

So what can he see from there?

Realisation dawns and CIAN and MEGAN slowly look around their current location.

MEGAN

Here.

At that moment MR and MRS PATEL enter. MRS PATEL carries a tray.

MRS PATEL
Tea?

CIAN and MEGAN freeze.

At the exact same time CIAN punches MR PATEL while MEGAN punches MRS PATEL.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM

CIAN and MEGAN sit drinking tea.

TONY is talking to them.

TONY
We found seven bodies buried in various locations around their house and garden.

MEGAN
Jesus. They seemed perfectly normal.

TONY
So how did you know there was poison in the tea?

BOTH
Instinct.

THE END