# SCRIPT – DO YOU WANT TO KNOW A SECRET?

***PLANTROOM LEVEL UNDER THEIR WORK
INT (AFTERNOON)***

*Fergus and Lambert approach Regina and Lucia, using questionable French accents*

**Em** I’ve got a ticket for the concert tonight.

**Randolph**  So have I. But when everybody goes home, there won’t be any coppers left around here, then’s your chance.

**Em** Chance to what?

**Randolph** To meet the Beatles. They’re just up there you know, The Fab Four?

**Em** They’re on the twelfth floor.

**Randolph** And we’re behind enemy lines.

**Em** *Pausing to consider and trying to fathom what Randolph is getting at…* We can’t get up there from here.

**Randolph**  Tunnel out way, like they did in The Great Escape.

**Danny** What an idiot. *He leans against the boiler, which is hot…* Ow!

**Randolph** Mind, it’s hot.

*Danny glares.*

**Randolph** *To Em…* See that? *A pipe…* It probably goes all the way up to their room. *He pushes his ear to the pipe, which is one of many, and listens. His face lights up…* There she blows. A toilet flushing. Wonder who it might be, John, maybe, George, Ringo, or…

**Danny** *Cutting him off…* There’ s hundreds of people in this joint.

**Randolph** Or me cousin George.

**Danny** You’re full of shit.

**Randolph** So are these pipes, so you never know do you where they go. *Pause…* Or where they come from.

*They all pause and watch him put his ear to it again. Danny walks up to Didi sitting*

*down and snatches the cigarette from her mouth.*

**Didi** Hey!

*He drags on it.*

**Randolph** You shouldn’t be smoking there.

*Danny glares at him and flicks the squashed butt at the danger sign. It falls through*

*a metal grid.*

**Randolph** That was stupid.

*Danny goes to grab him, but is stopped by the sound of rumbling, getting louder.*

*Everything begins to shake.*

**Randolph** It’s going to blow!

*The shaking and rumbling intensify, and everyone looks around at one another and*

*panics. They all run for the door and start clawing and screaming to get out.*

**Em** Help!

**Didi** Help us!

*Danny runs at the door with a chair.*

**Danny** Outta the way!

*He smashes the chair up against it, but it’s no good. The basement shakes and*

*rumbling intensifies. Fade up, music intro.*

**Randolph** Oh, look out!

*An explosion is heard. The plantroom metal wall is ripped open and a body comes*

*Flying out. A plump girl with bright red tinted hair lands with a thud on the floor.*

*She flicks her long fringe off her face. It’s Vicki. Smeared with dirt and dust. She*

*looks up and sees the others staring at her in amazement.*

**Vicki** What floor am I on?

**Randolph** You’re in the plantroom love.

*Danny extracts Vicki’s duffel cot from the ventilator mains. It’s been shredded by*

*the massive fan spinning.*

**Vicki** Which floor is that?

**Em** The basement, you can’t go any lower.