

The Militia

written by

Joe Leale-Green

Address  
Phone  
E-mail

FADE IN

EXT. - A LONDON STREET - DAY

DEREK SMITH is on the phone walking down an empty street. He is a silky smooth Londoner with the grit that only comes from years of experience in a sketchy field. He is planning his next move.

DEREK SMITH

Alright boys we've got a big opportunity here and we've gotta show those idiots who's boss.

He's pumped up and readying his people like a general would ready his troops

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)

We ain't gettin' mugged off anymore. We deserve our place at the top and after Friday, that's where we'll be. If there are any casualties, so be it. The goal is to get in, get out and show 'em who's boss.

A man falls over behind him; Derek looks at him and scoffs. As he starts walking again, the man gets up and follows him

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)

Steve. How's the gear? Money's no issue here - the bigger the better Got it? Good. Dave. How's surveillance going? Is the vantage point going to be clear? Ok wicked, that's our element of surprise, but if we don't have it, that's where Steve's toys will come into play.

Derek starts to smile thinking about using the weaponry

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)

Sarah, the cars are ready to go. The safehouses and passports are in an envelope on your desk. Whatever you do, make sure the trail doesn't lead back to us. If you get caught, don't say a fucking word. No one likes a rat. All right, see you Friday for the big show.

Derek puts the phone down as a black bag is pulled over his head and he's whisked into the back of an empty van

INT. - IN THE BACK OF A VAN - DAY

The van speeds off in a hurry. Darting and diving through city lanes. An ice cream truck sirens and the car stops to a halt. Derek overhears the kidnappers talking.

GREG:  
we're not getting a fucking ice  
cream Baz

BAZ  
Just a 99 with a flake boss; I'll  
only be two ticks

Greg talks over Baz

GREG  
we're not getting a fucking ice  
cream Baz

BAZ  
But-

GREG  
I SAID we're not getting a fucking  
ice cream!

Car speeds off. Darting and diving through the city lanes. Greg is still angry at Baz for stopping off. They get out the car and the door to Derek opens. He is dragged out into an empty room in a warehouse style building that hasn't been used for a while. They put a chair down in the room as Baz cuts the seat out of it

INT - an abandoned warehouse - DAY

Derek is seated in a derelict unused warehouse. It's empty apart a clothed table with torture devices on it and a pristine shrine of Cressida Dick

GREG (CONT'D)  
Why did you do that?

BAZ  
Saw it in James Bond init boss.  
Thought it looked cool.

GREG:  
For fuck sake, right just take the  
fucking bag off his head. You've  
ruined it

Gaz takes the bag off Derek's head and he's disoriented from the light. When he starts to come back to reality, he stares at his kidnapers and looks confused

DEREK SMITH:

What the fuck Are you wearing?

The kidnapers are wearing oversized wellies on their heads to conceal their identities. Derek sees three figures in front of him all wearing black active wear as if they were in the military. GREG is standing in front of GAZ and BAZ and is leading with his chest to suggest that he runs the show and thinks he's better than everyone there. He seems confident but it is a facade. He is easily irritating and impatient, shown by the tremour in his leg. GAZ cannot stand still; he is pacing and wanting to get started so he can prove his worth to GAZ and put his anger to bed. BAZ, who cannot see out of his wellie, is looking in the wrong direction. His body language gives you the feeling that he is not all there and is picked on the other two for being so.

GREG:

See? What did i fucking say? No ones going to take us seriously wearing shit like this

BAZ

Sorry boss, only a few things at shop. Only had face masks and tights

GREG

Those are literally the best options

BAZ

Hey, I put a lot of hard graft into these. had my mum cut the eye holes too init

The camera closes up on them to see how badly the eyes holes were cut out for the kidnapers

GREG

You know what

Greg rips his mask off and his henchmen follow

DEREK SMITH

(exclaims)

Who the fuck are you?

GAZ

Oh we're the -

Greg shushes Gaz & is not happy about

GREG:

I got this

GREG: (CONT'D)

We are the Militia Under Forbidden  
Facts

Greg says with pride as his two henchman pull down a banner with the acronym of the militia as Derek peers his head round them to stare judgmentally at the banner. Greg is proudly walking back and forth very animated with his actions

GREG: (CONT'D)

We are the Police's secret torture  
squad

Derek starts to snigger

DEREK SMITH

You guys? Torture squad? HAHA  
seriously?

GAZ

Yeah we sent them a couple emails  
without any replies so we got a  
head start

Greg turns to Gaz in frustration that he spoke up during his planned monologue and Gaz looks getting progressively frustrated

GREG:

Yes yes. We believe that there  
shouldn't be any boundries to the  
powers of the police

He goes over to a table of torture equipment, rolling his hand over each one and cutting himself on a knife

GAZ:

And after our 5th attempt of the  
police academy being told that 'our  
methods were too hardcore'.  
Whatever that means

GREG

Yes yes. And once we prove our  
worth by turning over criminals  
like you to them. We will finally  
be in our rightful place in the  
police. But this time

He grabs his henchmen and they look at each other intensely.

GREG: (CONT'D)  
On our fucking terms

GAZ:  
YEAH!

BAZ  
YEAH!

GREG:  
Cressida Dick will be so proud

ALL:  
ALL HAIL MISS DICKY!

They say towards a shrine of Cressida Dick in the corner of the room

As they do that, they hear laughter coming from behind them

DEREK SMITH  
so you kids

The militia look annoyed about being called kids

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)  
Think what? You'll get me to talk.  
To squeal? Spill the beans?

GREG:  
That's the plan

DEREK SMITH  
Mate you couldn't fuck a whore on her birthday. Look at you. Have you ever done this before? Why you shaken? You...

Points at Gaz

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)  
Whats going on with your eye?

Bazs eye starts to twitch

GAZ  
A bug flew into it

DEREK SMITH  
No it didn't

GAZ  
Yes it did

DEREK SMITH  
No it didn't

GAZ  
Yes it did

Baz arms start to twitch

DEREK SMITH  
Did a bug fly into that too?

GAZ  
(tremours)  
I'm just stretching for the ass  
wopping im about to give ya

DEREK SMITH  
Who's seen a torture before?

They look around almost embarrassed whilst muttering

Baz steps forward, raising his hand and talks quietly,  
lacking confidence

BAZ  
I saw someone land on a fork after  
slipping over a cold drink in a  
restaurant

DEREK SMITH  
So no... I have and I've tortured  
people and I can tell you guys just  
don't have what it takes

Everything goes silent and Greg approaches Derek and whispers  
in his ear

GREG:  
That's where you're wrong. See this  
guy

Points to Gaz

GREG: (CONT'D)  
He's been fired from every job he's  
ever had

GAZ  
Yeah thats right

Gaz in the background acting as a back up dancer and showing off whatever Greg says

GREG

He was kicked out of karate classes  
for being too aggressive

GAZ

Hoy ya!

Gaz does his best karate kick and falls over, hurting himself in the process

GREG

And he's never allowed to go back  
to McDonalds because he put a  
condom over a kid's toy and shoved  
it up his arse

GAZ

Yeah that one still hurts a bit

GREG

He's unhinged. A maverick. And  
you'll never know what he's gonna  
do next

Greg is giddy with excitement as Gaz goes into the other room and prepares his torture methods. Derek is looking confused and maybe even a tiny bit scared from what he can hear coming from the other room with all the work being done.

GAZ

Putting together Ikea furniture  
using only the instructions and  
tools provided

GAZ (CONT'D)

A child with chicken pox getting  
uncomfortably close and coughing on  
you

The kid gets very close and coughs on him a few different times in a few different spots whilst Derek looks confused and disgusted

GAZ (CONT'D)

You missed a spot there

Gaz points to his eye and the kid coughs one more time

Gaz comes back out with another torture method



GAZ (CONT'D)  
Your favourite meal but all of its  
slightly overcooked

Derek starts eating the food with Gaz looking on almost touching his face with his whilst feeding him and whisper

GAZ (CONT'D)  
Yeah get some of that in yah. Ooo  
yeeee, here comes the choo choo  
train

Derek eats the food with very little expression on his face

DEREK SMITH  
Oh...Thats disappointing

GAZ  
I thought you'd fucking say that

Gaz comes back out wearing short shorts with something over his arse to make it look like he bum is huge and starts squatting, stretching and showing his crotch

GAZ (CONT'D)  
Yeah you like that. You want some  
of this huh? Some of this assss

Gaz puts his leg over Derk's chair and starts grinding right in his face and then gets off, slaps his ass and Derek looks uncomfortable. Gaz gets annoyed that he's not enjoying it

GAZ (CONT'D)  
Oh fucking forget it

He pulls out what seems to be a pillow from his bum and storms out the room & comes back with another torture method

GAZ (CONT'D)  
Playing fifa online with a terrible  
connection

Derek is now wearing a headset and has becoming growingly frustrated with playing and is now talking to the people he is online with

DEREK SMITH  
No shut up. I am not a fucking  
noob. Stop fucking calling me that  
I just have bad -  
Do you know who you're talking to?  
(MORE)

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)

I will come round your house,  
 pleasure your favourite cuddly toy  
 whilst looking you dead in the eye  
 and break your fucking legs...  
 I don't care if you're 12

Gaz is about to come out with his new torture method but he  
 is arguing with Greg

GAZ (O.S.)

Im not fucking doing it

GREG (O.S.)

Get out there and do it

GAZ (O.S.)

Im not fucking doing it

GREG (O.S.)

(shouts)

GET OUT THERE AND FUCKING DO IT

CUT TO:

A slight pause and then Gaz comes out of the room wearing a  
 Jar Jar Binks custume, looking quite uncomfotable, speaking  
 like Yoda

GAZ

Give us the information you must.  
 Or cut you I shall

DEREK SMITH

Who do you think you are right now?

GAZ

Yoda. Obviously

He says confidently and point out things on his custume

GREG:

You're fucking Jar Jar Binks you  
 cretin

GAZ

I didn't fucking know that; I've  
 never watched Star Wars before

DEREK SMITH

You've never watched Star Wars  
 before?

GREG & GAZ

Shut up!

FADE TO:

A montage of further torture methods begins as the scene fades to Greg lying on the floor submissively as if he's about to give up on getting the info out of Derek

GREG: (CONT'D)

I give up, what are we gonna do? He just won't give in and I've run out of ideas

Gaz comes into the room holding a bag

GREG (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?

BAZ

Got us some food boss. Thought you two might be hungry

He reveals cakes and other baked goods that are disguised as inanimate objects and as he gives one to Greg and Gaz, he reveals Derek's face in anguish

GREG

And how am I supposed to eat that?

BAZ

Nah boss, its cake... see

Gaz eats a bit and as he eats it Derek squeals

DEREK SMITH

Eeeeeek

Greg sits up from his lying down position

GREG

Wait.. this scares you

DEREK SMITH

I don't like things that are disguised as other things alright

Greg and Baz start to tease him with the food. Getting very close to his face with it and eating it themselves. Taunting him with food

GREG

Ooo isn't this nice

GAZ

Ooo yes it is boss. I love some stool, feed it to me

Greg puts it in his mouth whilst getting it all over his mouth and even putting his finger in his mouth that he then sucks on

This stuff continues, a while before Greg turns his attention to Derek

GREG:

Here comes the choo choo train!

Greg slowly pushes the food towards his face

DEREK SMITH

Alright alright alright I'll tell you everything

GREG

YES!! HAHA we fucking got you, you said we wouldn't; everyone said we wouldn't, but we fucking got youuu

A small celebration from the militia starts and Greg is rubbing it in his face and confidently says

GREG (CONT'D)

Go on then, tell us what we came here for

DEREK SMITH

I steal recycled batteries from the depot in Peckham

The militia start to look confused

DEREK SMITH (CONT'D)

The security's down Fridays due to cuts. We have a guy on the inside who gets us in & then melt it down to gold and sell it to cash4gold

The militia look even more confused

GREG

You do what?

DEREK SMITH

I steal batteries and melt them down for gold. What did you think I did?

BAZ  
thought you was going to The Shard  
and...

Baz acts out The Shard blowing up

DEREK SMITH  
Fuck that. I'm not running for the  
rest of my life

GREG  
Oh god, oh shit. Fuck. FUCK... so  
who are you?

DEREK SMITH  
Derek Smith?

Greg puts his head in his hands & screams in frustration

GREG  
We thought you were Derek Smyth

A cut away of Derek Smyth waving to the camera

BAZ  
Sorry boss, must have been  
following the wrong guy

GREG  
For 3 months?...So we just tortured  
this random for fucking nothing

DEREK SMITH  
I wouldn't call this torture

Greg shove more food that looks like objects in his face and  
he squeals

FREEZE FRAME

END