

MUNCH MANAGEMENT T.M INCORPORATED

by

Maia Tassalini

Pilot Episode – Miss Manager

CAST

Lottie – Female, 20s

Jed – Male, 20s

Nick - Male, 20s

Cal – Male, 20s

Kathy – Female, 80s

Yazzy - Female, 20s

Man 1 – Male, 30's

Man 2 – Male, 20's

Man 3 – Male, 50's

Man 4 – Male, 20's

Woman 1 – Female, 30's

Woman 2 – Female, 20's

Customer – Male, 40s

Pete – Male, 50s

6. KATHY: Is he in the band?
7. LOTTIE: No, Boris Johnson is not in the band.
8. KATHY: So why is his picture on the band T-Shirt? And I *still* don't understand what 'Suck On This' means.
9. LOTTIE: (Exasperated) It's a political message. They're a political band.
10. KATHY: But I thought little Jeddy's face would be on the t-shirt. I wanted to use it as a tea towel.
11. LOTTIE: This is their only t-shirt. Unless you want the 'Munch the Patriarchy' canvas bag?
12. KATHY: I tend to use a shopping trolley dear. What with my sciatica.
13. LOTTIE: Right. Yeah.
- 14. FX: DOORS OPEN. SOUND FROM THE MAIN ROOM BLEEDS IN.**
JED, CAL AND NICK ENTER.
15. KATHY: Hello boys - well done! Bit loud, but that's what the volume adjustment in my hearing aid is for I suppose.
16. JED: Right, nice one Granny Kathy.
- 17. FX: DOORS OPEN. KATHY LEAVES.**
18. JED: Did she buy anything?
19. LOTTIE: Um...she had a lot of questions about the 'Suck on This' Bo Jo t-shirt but no dice.
20. JED: Bloody typical. Always got money for the starving donkeys though. Pfft.
21. NICK: Anyone else?
22. LOTTIE: Uncle Dave bought a Hammer and Sickle pin cos he thought it was the Sheffield United logo but other than that...nope.

23. JED: What? Come on babe, I said to really push it tonight! Service with a smile? Merch is supposed to be your domain.
24. LOTTIE: Well if you'd let me design the t-shirts like I said then maybe they'd sell-
25. JED: Look babe I can't do this now okay? I've just come off stage, my cortisol is all over the shop. I'm shaking like a leaf.
26. LOTTIE: Fine. I put a Sleepy Time tea bag in your guitar case if you need it. How'd it go anyway? Didn't catch much from out here.
27. JED: Yeah. Good. Yep. Deffo. Great crowd. Real...energy. I got a couple lyrics mixed up in 'Who Owns This Pub Anyway' but think I pretty much styled it out. No biggie. Other than that, yeah. Great.
28. NICK: They tried to shut off the PA system halfway through.
29. JED: God Nick, I told you, Tracy was just trying to turn it down a bit so they could hear the speeches better. Would you stop being so dramatic?
30. NICK: If I was being *dramatic* I would say this is the single most embarrassing night of my life.
31. JED: Well you weren't too *embarrassed* to gobble up all those free profiteroles earlier, were you? Hmm? (Mimicking) 'Oh go one then Janet, another round can't hurt - diet starts tomorrow!'
32. CAL: They were really moreish to be fair.
33. JED: And remind me Nick, when was the last time *you* got us a gig with *fifty* people in the audience and *unlimited* canapés?

34. NICK: I guess you got me there mate. My mum's birthday isn't until May, so...
35. LOTTIE: Nick's right. This is...not a good gig for you. It can't be all about profiteroles. No matter how moreish. You need to change tack. Aim higher!
36. JED: For fuck's sake, don't you think I know that? I know that better than anyone. At least I'm bloody *trying* instead of just *moaning* all the time like some *OTHER people here*.
37. NICK: Subtle.
38. JED: You can't just blow up like (fingers snap) *that* anymore these days, okay Lots? Shit gigs are a right of passage. It takes *time*. Like a *long time*. Nick knows that better than anyone. Tell her.
39. NICK: Alright mate, I'm not that old.
40. JED: You definitely are that old. But I'm just saying, look at all the bands you've been in. Were any of them overnight successes?
41. NICK: None of them were successes. Over any time period.
42. JED: SEE?
43. LOTTIE: I'm not saying you need to sell out the bloody Apollo. But maybe an actual venue? Where the average age is below 60? Like Filthy McNasty's, *that's* the kind of place you guys should be playing.
44. JED: *Obviously*, Lots. Obviously in an ideal world we'd be playing there, but they're not exactly banging down our door.
45. LOTTIE: No, maybe not, but what about a support slot? Las Bitchas are playing there on Tuesday and they put a call out for support on their Instagram. They specifically want an *up and coming* band.
46. NICK: What about a *bottom* and *staying there* band?

47. JED: *Las Bitchas? The girlband? I'm sorry, do we look like the Sugababes to you?*
48. LOTTIE: Firstly, I won't have the Sugababes insulted in my presence, you know that. And secondly, Las Bitchas are a punk band made up of girls. They're no more a *girlband* than you guys are a *boyband*.
49. CAL: Oh *fun!* I'm SUCH a Jason Orange. Jed you're Robbie, obviously. And Nick you're the like old one with the sad face.
50. NICK: Gary Barlow?
51. CAL: Sure!
52. JED: Nope. Sorry. Not doing it. Too embarrassing. The whole 'Pussy Riot' thing is fine and all but it's just not *us*.
53. LOTTIE: WHY would it be embarrassing? I thought you 'munched' the patriarchy? Anyway they're *great* and it would expose you to a whole new set of potential fans, I bet if we could figure out a way to get them on the phone we could-
54. JED: Please don't question my feminist principles, okay babe? That is a *massive* bug bear of mine. Look, I know you're just trying to help but you have *no idea* how this industry works, okay? We know what we're doing. Just leave it to the *actual band*.
55. LOTTIE: Nick? Cal?
56. NICK: I don't know. What's the point? They'd never pick us to support anyway.
57. CAL: You had me at girl band-
58. LOTTIE: They're not a girl band.
59. CAL: -but looks like I'm outnumbered. Sorry Lots.
60. LOTTIE: Okay fine. I'll drop it. It's dropped!

2. JED: Okay let's go again but Nick, we're gonna need about 300% more feeling on 'TORY MAN GET A BONER IF YOU CAN'. It's the emotional crescendo of the song. Really feel it, yeah? Think about your landlord or your dad or something. Okay, ONE TWO THREE FOUR-

3. FX: CRASHING PUNK MUSIC ERUPTS

4. JED: (Over the music) WAIT WAIT WAIT...STOP...

5. FX: MUSIC DWINDLES TO A STOP

6. JED: What is that noise?

7. FX: KEYBOARD TAPPING CAN BE HEARD

8. LOTTIE: Oh, me? Sorry yeah... I'm just...getting some work done.

9. NICK: Don't you work at Starbucks?

10. LOTTIE: Yeah I'm just...coming up with some new drink ideas. An iced Earl Grey Tea with...caramel?

11. CAL: Ew.

12. JED: Well could you maybe, you know, *not* type like that when we're trying to rehearse? It's deafening. I can barely hear myself think.

13. LOTTIE: Righto.

14. JED: Well now I've been *COMPLETELY* thrown off – I'm going for a ciggy to recalibrate.

15. NICK: Right behind you.

16. FX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES. THEY EXIT.

17. LOTTIE: (Whispering) Psst, Cal. Come here.

18. CAL: Completely flattered, but how many times have I told you - I'm GAY.

19. LOTTIE: Just come here and look at this!

20. FX: A FEW KEYBOARD TAPS.

21. CAL: What is that?
22. LOTTIE: (Proud) A flyer. I just made it!
23. CAL: Wow, that's great... yeah, nice colours. Blue *and* red together, bold choice. Cute. Congrats!
24. LOTTIE: *Read what it says.*
25. CAL: Oh right, okay... (Reading) *Las Bitchas* with support from Jed and The Munch Humans - this Tuesday at Filthy McNasty's?
26. LOTTIE: (Excited) What do you think?
27. CAL: Is this for your vision board or something? Cos I think that's normally meant to be stuff that *you* want for *yourself*...you know like maybe...better hair...
28. LOTTIE: It's *real*. I got you guys the gig!
29. CAL: With Las Bitchas? What? How?
30. LOTTIE: (Mysterious) Let's just say...I have my ways.
- BEAT.**
31. LOTTIE: Called them. I just...I gave them a call basically. On the phone.
32. CAL: Wow, okay...Does anyone else know?
33. LOTTIE: No, and please don't tell them! Especially Jed.
34. CAL: I won't. To be honest I don't really care for Jed. But you'll need to tell him at some point.
35. LOTTIE: I know I just...haven't figured out how yet. And we need to sell *forty* tickets to secure the slot – I'm gonna go analog and try handing out some flyers IRL-
- 36. FX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES. CAL AND NICK ENTER**
37. JED: Right sorry to break up the mother's meeting but we need to get back to it. Let's just go from-

38. LOTTIE: Um Jed, how long are we going to be?
39. JED: We've only got 2 more songs to play so like, what, 45 minutes or so?
40. LOTTIE: Okay - I've actually gotta run, but I'll catch you at the flat later.

41. FX: SHE STARTS TO GATHER HER THINGS

42. JED: To go where? If you leave then who's gonna drive us home? I'm sorry but there is no way I'm putting this £500 quid guitar in some random uber. It's priceless.
43. LOTTIE: Just you know...um...*woman's stuff*.

44. FX: THE BOYS MAKE 'AH' AND 'OOO' GROANING NOISES OF UNDERSTANDING

45. LOTTIE: I'm sure you'll figure it out. Bye!
46. JED: Babes?!

SCENE 5

1. ATMOS: EXT. HIGH STREET, DAY

2. FX: CROWDED STREET WITH LOTS OF FOOT TRAFFIC. LOTTIE IS HANDING OUT FLYERS.

3. LOTTIE: Alternative post-punk gig-
4. MAN 1: No
5. LOTTIE: Post-punk gig of the deca-
6. WOMAN 1: Sorry.
7. LOTTIE: Alternative post-punk gig of the century, Tuesday at Filt-
8. MAN 2: No thanks.
9. LOTTIE: Post-
10. MAN 3: NO!

11

11. LOTTIE: (Shouting after him) You don't even know what I was going to say!

12. FX: EXASPERATED SIGH

13. LOTTIE: Post-punk gig...with... a surprise secret special guest....

14. FX: PEOPLE CONTINUE TO WALK BY

15. LOTTIE: Um...post-punk gig with a surprise secret special guest....who rhymes with....Shmorrisey....

16. MAN 4: Did you just say Morrisey?

17. LOTTIE: Um. I said 'Shmorrisey'

18. MAN 4: Is Morrisey doing a secret gig?

19. LOTTIE: That...is...a distinct possibility.

20. WOMAN 2: (Taking a flyer) Morrisey's performing here?

21. LOTTIE: He may be there, yes. I mean...technically ANYONE could be there...

22. FX: CROWD STARTS TO FORM, WITH THE WORD 'MORRISEY' WHISPERED OVER AND OVER. CROWD VOICES GET LOUDER AND LOUDER

23. LOTTIE: Um...yeah, take a flyer...and you take a flyer...oh yeah...sure...just...hold on a second...DON'T SNATCH...yep...EVERYONE WILL GET A FLYER FOR THE ...SHMORRISEY...GIG!...NO...NEED TO...PUSH!

SCENE 6

1. ATMOS: INT. STARBUCKS, DAY

2. LOTTIE: Okay, how about this, 'Hi babe. I hate how we left things this morning. I know you're upset that I went behind your back, but I hope you understand that I just want the best for you, *and* the band. You're right, I'll never understand the immense pressures of being a front man trying to "eek out a meaningful creative existence in this cruel, cruel

world”, but one of the things I love most about you is how passionate you are. And yeah, I was the one that got the gig, but it wouldn’t have been possible without the *music*. That’s all *you*. I think you know this would be good for the band - It’s a SOLD OUT show in front of 150 people! And like I said, Las Bitchas told me they’d literally cancel the whole gig if you guys didn’t show! We can’t disappoint them. Anyway, let’s talk when I’m home, love you lots. Lots x’. So, what do you think?

3. CUSTOMER: Um...yeah...it’s good. Can I get my macchiato now?
4. LOTTIE: Yeah, yeah, yeah in a sec - but does it need to be more pushy? Although Nick *is* also working on him now. So maybe it’s *too* pushy?
5. CUSTOMER: Who’s Nick?
6. LOTTIE: I think I should just send it as is. Yeah.
7. CUSTOMER: I think I’d just really like my coffee.
8. LOTTIE: No you’re right, he’ll come round. He has to. Okay. I’m gonna send it. Eek! Thanks, it’s so helpful to get someone else’s input, you know? Okay, NEXT!

SCENE 7

1. **ATMOS:** **INT. GREEN ROOM, FILTHY MCNASTY’S, EVENING**
2. **FX:** **DOOR OPENS, SOUND FROM THE MAIN ROOM RUSHES IN, THE CROWD ARE WOOPING AND CHEERING.**
3. JED: (Out of breath) FUUUUUUUUUUCK!
4. NICK: Oh my god, oh my GOD.
5. LOTTIE: You smashed it! What did I tell you! I bet you’re glad you listened to me now, hey?
6. JED: We fucking murdered it! It’s dead! It’s dead cos we killed it! With SONG!

7. NICK: That crowd was MAD.
8. CAL: And no one even tried to turn the PA system off or ANYTHING!
9. YAZZY: Yeah, nice one guys. I like your stuff. It's weird...but in a good way, I think. We better get out there, but Lottie, let's go for that drink to chat about stuff next week, yeah?
10. LOTTIE: Oh, yeah. Yes please. Sure. Next week! Break a leg!
- 11. FX: DOOR OPENS, SOUND FROM THE MAIN ROOM RUSHES IN, CROWD IS STILL WOOPING AND CHEERING. LAS BITCHAS EXIT.**
12. JED: I actually can't believe we fucking *did* it. Right lads, grab yourselves a Red Stripe...
- 13. FX: SOUND OF CANS OPENING**
14. JED: TO THE BLOODY BOYS!
- 15. FX: THE BOYS CHEER AND CLINK THEIR CANS BEFORE TAKING A BIG SWIG**
16. LOTTIE: Seriously? Are you seriously not gonna even-
- 17. FX: DOOR OPENS, PETE (GRIZZLED OLD 'CAMDEN' COCKEY) ENTERS**
18. PETE: Ah, so this is where the shit munchers hang out!
- BEAT**
19. PETE: I'm 'avin you on. Relax! Jed and the Munch Humans. Alright, alright. I see you. You got that whole 'fuck you Thatcher' thing going on, I like it. Retro.
20. JED: Um, thanks man.
21. PETE: Yeah, not bad. Not too shabby. Come to have a word with your manager, he around?
22. NICK: We don't actually have a man...

14

23. LOTTIE: You're looking at her! Hi. Lottie. (Shaking his hand)
Absolute pleasure.
24. JED: Er...what.
25. LOTTIE: This is my band. They're...on my...roster.
26. JED: WHAT is happening right now-
27. LOTTIE: (Hissing at Jed) Shut *up*.
28. CAL: This is *amazing*.
29. LOTTIE: What can I do you for?
30. PETE: Just wanted to come and show my face. I'm a promoter - I put on a couple nights round here. Punk paradise at the Shacklewell, Wild Wednesdays at the Fullback. Nice fat crowd you drew in here, I'm impressed. How'd you manage it?
31. LOTTIE: We've just got a really loyal fanbase. Yeah, they absolutely love us. Never miss a gig, those...munchers.
- 32. FX: CHANTS OF 'MORRISEY' BEGIN TO BE HEARD IN THE MAIN ROOM**
33. PETE: Right well, here's me card. Might have a couple spots for you boys coming up. Keep in touch.
34. NICK: Oh shiiiiit.
35. JED: (Faux nonchalant) Yeah man. Sounds good. Um, yeah. We might be free. Not sure. Will check the scheeeeeeed.
- 36. FX: THE CHANTS GET LOUDER AND MORE AGGRESSIVE**
37. LOTTIE: (Rushed, panicky) Um yeah, nice one Pete, that sounds great! Look forward to hearing...from...um...actually we probably best be off boys, don't you think? Yeah, um, let's grab our stuff and...
38. JED: What? Why?

39. LOTTIE: Got that gig in Manchester tomorrow - need to get the old beauty sleep, don't we boys?

40. CAL: Do we? Oh yay!

41. LOTTIE: (Cajoling the them) Yep! Silly Cal! Ha! Right, out, out, out, out, out, out!

42. FX: DOOR OPENS, LAS BITCHAS ENTER.

43. YAZZY: (Angry) Why the FUCK are they chanting *Morrisey*? Did someone say *Morrisey* would be here?

44. LOTTIE: (Leaving hurriedly) Marjorie? Never heard of her. That's crazy! Anyway We're off, Yazzy! Thanks again! And speak soon Pete! Bye! (Hissing) Run boys. RUN.