## THE NORFOLK P.I PILOT A.K.A - DAY ONE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NORWICH CITY - MARKET PLACE - DAY

We open to the busy inner city marketplace of NORWICH as the eloquent voice of PENELOPE MCFINTER kicks in.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)
... The population of Norwich is roughly 213,000, it is a growing city...

EXT. NORWICH CITY - HIGH STREET - DAY

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)
... full of life and inspirational stories ...

EXT. NORWICH CITY - RED LIGHT DISTRICT - NIGHT

A group of girls with blurred faces dressed in a variation from high end clothing to track suits stand under an amber light as a car slows to a stop as it approaches.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O) ... But it also is fully of scandal and a dark underbelly...

One of the track suited girls approach the car and lean in to the window, she has a brief conversation and gets in the vehicle.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.) Over the next six weeks we take a trip down the rabbit hole!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY.

We meet Penelope Mcfinter -- (well dressed, well spoken, likes to think she is Louis Theroux but is often patronizing and off point) -- she walks down the street addressing the camera.

CUE INTRO CARD: Penelope Mcfinter - Crime Author

PENELOPE MCFINTER
Today I walk this quiet street, it seems all peace and quiet but in fact we are about to see a master at work!

Penelope approaches HARRY RICHARD (mid 20's, well educated, well spoken, gifted and smart, sharp dresser, is the tech guy and Stevens part time assistant) Harry pulls an uneasy smile as Penelope introduces him.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (CONT'D)

I'm here meeting with Harry Richard... A private investigator in training, hello Harry and thanks for meeting with me.

HARRY RICHARD

Hi Penny love you can just call me Iron hand Harry everyone else does!

CUE TITLE CARD: HARRY RICHARD - P.A & Tech Wiz

PENELOPE MCFINTER

Right, ok. Anyway, lets talk about being a dick shall we?

Harry takes the underhanded comment with a raised brow, a pause and a stare at the camera, he sighs, shrugs it off and answers.

HARRY RICHARD

I am more a personal assistant, I look after the technical needs of Steven Sour, Norfolk's premiere P.I.

The two start walking down the street as the interview continues.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

How would you describe the role of a Private Investigator?

HARRY RICHARD

It's a tough job and a lot of people don't realize what's actually involved in the job. It's definitely not for the feint of heart!

PENELOPE MCFINTER

And what is your role within the business?

HARRY RICHARD

I'm the technical guy. Discretion is our business, so I custom build our surveillance equipment so it's unique. Keeps us top of our game.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

(laughs)

Surveillance. Wow, you sound like M.I 6!

HARRY RICHARD

(laughs)

Ha, no. I'm still waiting for their call back.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

So, let's talk about the man in the field, some say he's cheap trash for exposing scandals for money, others say he's doing something extra that the law cannot. How would you describe Steven Sour?

HARRY RICHARD

Steven's a bit of a character. The best way I can think to describe him is to "expect the unexpected"!

PENELOPE MCFINTER

And where is Steven? I thought we were meeting him here?

HARRY RICHARD

Yeah, we're supposed to be, he was pulling a surveillance job last night.

Harry and Penelope approach a beat up looking car, Harry pulls a stunned look as the vehicle appears empty.

HARRY RICHARD (CONT'D)

Well, here's his car.

PENELOPE MCFINTER
What kind of surveillance was it?

HARRY RICHARD

Possible cheating spouse...

Harry walks around the side of the vehicle, he becomes further puzzled.

HARRY RICHARD (CONT'D)

... Well, he was supposed to be here.

STEVEN SOUR (O.S.)

AND I AM MATE!

The camera pans to STEVEN SOUR -- A P.I with attitude, he is former army and police force but is cheeky, he toes the line with ease but is good at what he does, though he can come across as a bit idiotic at times -- He walks out of the front of a house, with a bacon sandwich hanging from his mouth, Steven zips his trousers and does his belt up.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)
Morning Harry, Morning Crew!

Steven turns back, he nods back with a sly smirk to a WOMAN IN BATHROBE who smiles, blows him a kiss and closes the door.

HARRY RICHARD

Erm... isn't that?

Steven adjusts his collar, he takes the keys to the car from his pocket and opens the driver side door.

STEVEN SOUR

Yes mate, it was... Another case solved, a client that is definitely having an affair... Do you want to know more?!

A sheepish look takes over Harry as he looks at the camera with unease.

HARRY RICHARD

Probably not the best time Steven.

STEVEN SOUR

Yeah your right...
(addresses Penelope)
Morning sweetheart come to see the
best in action have we?

A distressed Penelope looks like she doesn't know what to say.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

Well, no point standing around here. I've got a contact to meet about a case!

Steven gets in the car and closes the door with a SLAM.

FADE OUT:

MAIN TITLES: THE NORFOLK P.I

FADE IN:

INT. LIBRARY - COMPUTER DESKS

Steven sits facing the camera next to a computer in a public library.

As he introduces himself he holds a sly demeanor, trying to pull off a cool look, he just looks awkward and slimey, with his hair and makeup over done.

STEVEN SOUR

I am Steven Sour, Norfolk's Number

1 Private Investigator

CUE TITLE CARD: STEVEN SOUR - PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR - SOUR INVESTIGATIONS.

Penelope sits next to but facing Steven, she attempts to look thought provoking but just looks semi-grumpy as she grills the P.I.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

How long have you been in the investigation business Steven?

STEVEN SOUR

I started off in the services then I joined the force at 24. I've been private for about a decade.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

What are you inspirations to such a career?

STEVEN SOUR

(laughs)

I don't have any inspirations, I'm Ronseal, what you get on the tin... However, people do compare me to Roger Moore!

Steven shoots a straight shot at the camera he raises his brow holding an almost deranged, cringey smirk.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

Right, Okay then. Now, let's focus on the jobs you deal with talk about them.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The camera crew watch from a distance as Steven creeps along the side of a row of parked cars, he stays on the road side staying low as not to be spotted from the kerb.

STEVEN SOUR

Discretion is my game, I look after all types and 99 percent of the time their best interests!

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

Does the job ever affect you?

Steven stops at the side of one vehicle, he reaches into the inside pocket of his jacket and takes out a small MAGNETIC TRACKER, he holds it up so the camera crew can zoom in on the item.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.)

With my years of experience, it's one of those things, I guess you learn to shut yourself off from it. To me it pays the bills...

Steven reaches under the car, he attaches the tracker, we hear a CLUNK and the alarm goes off, in a domino effect setting off three other car alarms.

The startled Steven dashes off into the night.

STEVEN SOUR

OH... FUCK!!

EXT. STRIP CLUB - ALLEY WAY - DAY.

A security camera watches as a BUSINESS MAN - mid 30's - briskly strolls down an alley way he keeps his head down and his collar raised as he passes an industrial dumpster.

STEVEN SOUR

... At the end of the day, it takes me places...

After a second the lid to the dumpster raises, we see a camera lens pops out.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.)

.. Sometimes not pretty places and I get to exercise my body...

The lid fully raises and Steven climbs out filthy and covered in trash, he staggers around leaning next to the huge bin and vomits.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The cameraman stands on the edge of a vast field, zooming into a scarecrow.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.)

... As well as my mind. It's a job you have to get real creative with! I also get to work with local constabulary still, which is great.

The scarecrow moves, looking up and revealing it is a stern faced Steven who gives the camera man a thumbs up with an assertive look and nod.

INT. OFFICE CONSERVATORY - DAY

Former D.S GILLIAN GOUGH - a stern retired police officer and "friend" of Steven's, he carries a tough demeanor - sits in a chair, he glares down his glasses at the camera with a fierce intensity, taking a sip from a glass of scotch before speaking.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.) Gillian Gough is a former Detective Sergeant of Norwich Constabulary, he worked with Steven prior to retiring, he now free lances offering cases to the Private Investigator.

CUE TITLE CARD: GILLIAN GOUGH - FORMER D.S, NORWICH CONSTABULARY (RETIRED)

GILLIAN GOUGH
I had the "pleasure" of working with Steven for many years.

Gillian takes a sip from a glass of scotch.

INT. CAFE DAY.

The camera crew watches the meeting from across the street.

At a window side table Gillian sits across from Steven and Harry, he doesn't raise his eyes from his newspaper, looking down his glasses and taking delicate care as he turns the pages.

The tone is frosty between the two. Steven takes a sip from a cup of black coffee before breaking the ice.

STEVEN SOUR So Jilly, what you got for us?

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.) And how would you describe Steven?

GILLIAN GOUGH (V.O.)

My dear there isn't a description I could use that would be clean enough for airing.

GILLIAN GOUGH

Couple of cheating spouses. Possible underwear thief, a stalker, or a tail job.

STEVEN SOUR

C'mon mate, you got to have something special...

Steven whispers thinking the audio isn't picked up the conversation become subtitled.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

... You got to help make me look good. I ain't above begging here.

GILLIAN GOUGH

(sighs)

Steven, you chose this little endeavour, reap what you sow.

STEVEN SOUR

(whispers)

... Look fuckit, I'll split the cash I get from it with you

There's a pause in the conversation for a moment as Gillian sits back contemplating Steven's offer.

GILLIAN GOUGH

Sixty -forty to me!

HARRY RICHARD

You having a laugh Gillian, the usual ten percent!

GILLIAN GOUGH

Oh, she has a voice! Now Steve, calm your puppy down, before I put her down... Do you want this or not?

INT. OFFICE CONSERVATORY - DAY

Penelope and Gillian sit either side of each other in a conservatory, as she continues to interview him.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

(puzzled)

So why do you continue to work with him?

Gillian taps the base of a thick cigar on against the table next to him, he pauses taking a sip of the scotch again before answering.

GILLIAN GOUGH

(smirks)

He is good at what he does.

INT. CAR - MOVING - INTERIOR DASHCAM

Steven drives the vehicle, his focus firmly on the road there is an eager look in his eye, as Harry who sits next to him looks pissed off.

STEVEN SOUR

I have a good feeling about this one Harry!

HARRY RICHARD

If you say so boss.

STEVEN SOUR

Oh come on don't be like that.

HARRY RICHARD

And just how do you want me to be? You just gave and extra 30 percent of our cut to Dr. Evil back there.

STEVEN SOUR

Ah relax will you! Look, we do this series, we'll make some cash, once it's on the T.V we hike our prices up and whack "exclusive" on the banner.

HARRY RICHARD

You do know they are recording all this right?

STEVEN SOUR

(laughs)

Buggar off ya silly sod! Don't be silly, that's why I took my car.

HARRY RICHARD

Yeah and the contract we signed said they could put camera's inside our vehicle.

Steven turns to Harry, then with a slow open wide look of realization turns and looks at the camera.

STEVEN SOUR

I thought the bobble head was a gift!

HARRY RICHARD Didn't you read the contract?

STEVEN SOUR

I browsed it!

INT. HOME - OFFICE - DAY.

Harry sits at a messy desk of wires, computers, books, magnifying glasses of various sizes, L.E.D lighting and soldering equipment.

As he speaks he has nerves in his voice, but Harry is passionate and it comes out in his voice.

HARRY RICHARD

I am the technical coordinator for Steven's operation. In some instances throughout this documentary we cannot have a film crew present! (excited) However for these situations, we are prepared!

Harry picks up a set of black rimmed glasses and holds them up to the camera.

> HARRY RICHARD (CONT'D) These set of glasses are fitted with two miniature 4K cameras. In the arms is a transmitter the streams the video directly to a server on...

Harry picks up a tablet from the desk.

HARRY RICHARD (CONT'D) This tablet. The audio will be captured directly from a microphone discreetly hidden as.... A button! (smug) I also dabble in a bit of security

camera hacking should the mood suit.... That's off the record though okay?!

EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Steven and Harry talk with Penelope outside of a pawn shop on a busy street as the camera varies from a range of shots we see Steven in the distance of each vainly adjusting his eye brows and hair.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

We are in the process of a new developing case today, Steven if you could explain a little please?

STEVEN SOUR

Well Penelope, we provide a discreet service, all I can say is that "a high profile" client has had some rather intimate photographs stolen.

PENELOPE MCFINTER So why are we outside a pawn shop?

STEVEN SOUR

(laughs)

Let's just say it's not only televisions pawned here. I have a guy inside who might know who's trying to fence the photos.

PENELOPE MCFINTER And why would anyone want to "fence" some photos?

Harry and Steven look at each other and burst into a laugh.

STEVEN SOUR

Clearly, you ain't an internet user love!

Steven gestures masturbation, the camera quickly moves from him to Harry.

HARRY RICHARD

The average seedy photo will spread like a virus, there's a big underground market in celebrity and high profile erotica.

INT. HOME - OFFICE

Harry continues to talk at the camera.

HARRY RICHARD

Steven knows the business. He also knows the movers and the shakers. They know him too... they might not necessarily like him though!

INT. PAWN SHOP - GLASSES CAM.

Steven enters the shop, he looks around at the cluttered looking store, there's a couple of customers looking at goods and someone talking to a cashier at the counter.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

Steven has entered the shop, we await in our transport around the corner.

Steven approaches a man, BARRY MCCOCKINNER - (mid 30's exconvict works with Steven, doesn't particularly like him, is a bit irate when provoked) - who's working on a an open television circuit board.

STEVEN SOUR (O.S.)

Alright Barry!

Barry who's face is blurred out and voice is deepened digitally looks up and see's Steven.

BARRY

Oh fuck off Sour, whatever it is, I ain't involved in it!

STEVEN SOUR

What?! Can't I pop in and see an old friend!

BARRY

Now, I know your after something. Cause we ain't mates, you still owe me five hun---

STEVEN SOUR

(cuts in)

Yeah, yeah... Don't worry about that right now. Look, how would you feel about being on T.V?

Barry pauses for thought.

BARRY

Hmm!

INT. BACK ROOM - BARRY TALKING HEAD.

Barry sits facing the camera, his face is darkened out and his voice continues to be deepened. The camera is fixed just over Penelope's shoulder.

CUE TITLE CARD: BARRY MCCOCKINNER - EX-CON, REPAIR MAN.

BARRY

My name is Barry McCockinner, I have a criminal record and I work with Steven Sour from time to time.

We cut to Penelope who pulls an inquisitive look as she throws the questions over.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

So, what is life like as an exconvict?

INT. PAWN SHOP - CAMERA CREW.

Steven and Barry talk, it looks heated for a moment until Steven reluctantly pulls out his wallet and starts handing over notes to Barry.

BARRY (V.O.)

(sighs)

It's not great, you make ends meet how you can. I work a crappy repair job and I play the info game.

Barry pulls a laptop out from under his work space, he opens it with Steven looking over his shoulder, like a stern boss. He occasionally looks up to the camera shooting a sly "winning" look.

INT. BACK ROOM - TALKING HEAD SHOT.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

And what is it like working for a Private investigator? Surely there are those who know you are playing the field?!

Barry takes a moment to answer, you can hear him getting mad as his breathing intensifies.

**BARRY** 

I don't work for that twat! he pays me for info and I see what I know. I ain't no snitch, but if it protects my interests, then fuck it. They asked for it. Besides, ain't like he's a copper is it!

PENELOPE MCFINTER

So what was your criminal record for Barry?

**BARRY** 

(aggressive)

Listen, yeah! I don't ask you how you shave that shitty moustache do I love!

Barry stands up, he yanks the microphone off, and storms out.

BARRY (CONT'D)

This is done! You best pass my fucking mixtape over to Cowell, you get me!

INT. CAR - MOVING

Steven drives the vehicle as Penelope sits in the passenger seat, the car judders and stumbles as it drives. Steven smiles proud, like his accomplished something.

STEVEN SOUR

Amazing guy is Barry, knows his black market stuff.

A visibly shaken Penelope speaks with unease.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

He threatened me.

STEVEN SOUR

Ah yeah, but thing is with Barry you just have to take him with a pinch of salt. He's harmless!

(laughs)

When he's on his meds.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

O.. Okay so what happens now?

STEVEN SOUR

Well, Barry has put the feelers out to his connections. We've got to wait to see what comes back. In between that we've got an interview at Radio Norfolk and I've got to --

Stevens mobile phone starts to ring, he pauses and checks the display, he smirks and answers.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

Steven Sour, Sour Investigations!

The voice of BETH PETERS - (Steven's best friend, mid 40's, she is the only one who understands Steven, she's like his assistant, and they have a close relationship) - speaks over the phone.

BETH PETERS (O.C.)

Hello Steven love it's Beth!

INT. LIVING ROOM - TALKING HEAD SHOT.

Beth Peters sits on a sofa facing the camera, she has a kindly smile and stands out from the mess that is Steven Sour by looking orderly and stylish, she is very Rock N' Roll.

BETH PETERS

I am Beth Peters, I am Steven's main assistant, I have worked with him for the best part of a decade.

INT. CAR - MOVING.

STEVEN SOUR

I'm on my way to meet the next client now. So don't panic I'm on schedule!

BETH PETERS (O.C.)

Awesome. Not the reason I'm calling though. You have had a couple of call ins.

Stevens smile widens.

STEVEN SOUR

Ah right then fire away.

BETH PETERS (O.C.)

The first is a call in from some elderly gentleman, bit of a cold call. I have his details, so drop by for some tea and I'll pass them over.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Beth speaks with a fondness when she talks about Steven as if there is a bigger history than they both let on.

BETH PETERS

I've known Steven since we were kids, he's dedicated and is always working, we don't have an office as Steven believes it saves on expenses to work on the move.

INT. CAR - MOVING

STEVEN SOUR

Sweet, what's on the menu?

BETH PETERS (O.C.)

How about Chinese?

STEVEN SOUR

Perfect, I'll pick it up after I drop the info off to that cheating spouse case. Oh, what was the other call in?

BETH PETERS (O.C.)

Well, the radio are calling about an interview over that upcoming court case.

Steven pulls his "Roger Moore" look at the dash cam.

STEVEN SOUR

Yeah, they can wait! That guy is a scrot anyway. Anything else?

BETH PETERS

Yes, the pharmacist, your supply of cream for that rash under your ---

Penelope pulls a disgusted look as a panicked Steven fumbles to cut the call off.

STEVEN SOUR

I'll call you back on that one!

There's a moment of awkward silence as neither party knows what to say to the other. Penelope sniffs the air and pulls an even further disgusted look.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

It's the fields.

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY.

Steven pulls into a multi-storey car park, the camera follows his car as he pulls into a space.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

Steven has a meeting with another client.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.)

Yeah this ones been a bit of a weird one...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR PARK - TALKING HEAD SHOT.

Steven addresses the camera, he stands next to his car leaning on it as if he is Starsky.

STEVEN SOUR

.. I've got a gent who wants to meet me. European fella, his English isn't too cracking. Luckily, I took the address and we're off to meet him now.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

Steven, I have to ask. What's with the car love? Why do you drive such a beat up piece of crap?

STEVEN SOUR

Well, no body pays attention to something that needs fixing, it makes for...

(stares at camera)
... Art of disguise!

## EXT. MASSAGE PARLOUR

Steven walks down the street wearing his glasses, he holds a piece of paper checking the numbers of the building as he passes.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

Again, we watch from the distance as Steven Sour, goes to work...

Steven stops outside a hostel, he double checks the address on the paper shrugs it off and enters the building.

INT. MASSAGE PARLOUR - STEVENS CAMERA GLASSES P.O.V

Steven enters what is clearly an exotic massage parlour, he approaches the receptionist sat at the counter.

STEVEN SOUR (O.C.)

Ah yes hello... I have an appointment with Mr. Jack Hoff at 4pm?

The scantily clad, foreign speaking receptionist shoots Steven a sultry look.

RECEPTIONIST

You look for Jack off?

STEVEN SOUR (O.C.)

Yes.

The receptionist walks round to Steven, she takes him by the arm and leads him through to a room with a massage table laid out in front of him.

The receptionist takes off the glasses and puts them down on a nearby gurney.

The blurred camera view shows a puzzled Steven being undressed by the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

You not need these. Now take off clothes and lay on table.

STEVEN SOUR

I.. Think there's been a mistake!

EXT. MASSAGE PARLOUR - DUSK.

A red faced Steven promptly leaves the massage parlour, briskly strolling up the road back towards the car park.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.) After a long 45 minute wait Steven leaves the building..

EXT. CAR PARK - DUSK.

Steven exits the building, he tries to look upbeat, but it is clear he is tired and mentally drained as he walks over to his car.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.) It's almost 6p.m and after an exhausting interview Stevens day still isn't over.

Steven cooly attempts to take his keys from his pocket but drops them. As he goes to pick them up the undercarriage of his trousers rip.

EXT. MOTORWAY - EVENING

Stevens car drives down a motorway moving slowly in rush how traffic.

INT. CAR - MOVING

Steven drives, he holds a serious look as he focuses on the road.

STEVEN SOUR
So, I had to wait around but the client didn't show up. You win some, you lose some I guess.

EXT. COUNTRY PUB - EVENING.

Steven's car is parked stationary out the front of a country pub, we hear the sound of the busy evening crowd inside.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.) So, I have an update for you!

INT. COUNTRY PUB.

The camera crew keeps it's distance but we see Steven in a corner booth, THE CLIENT - a suited man - sits with his back to the camera. Steven pulls a sincere look as he slides a brown envelope across the table.

STEVEN SOUR

I'm afraid you are right to be concerned your wife is in fact cheating on you.

The client takes the envelope and starts to sob into his hands. As the client does this Steven looks up to the camera and winks.

The client speaks with a disquised voice.

THE CLIENT

Are... Are you sure?!

STEVEN SOUR

Oh yeah, I'm sure. Look, it'll cost a little bit more. But I can get names and dates for you.

The client continues to sob. They stop for a moment as they look at one of the photos.

THE CLIENT

Wait... Isn't that you?

Steven leans over the table to look, his eye's widen as he's caught out.

STEVEN SOUR

Erm...

THE CLIENT

Are you fucking my wife too?!

STEVEN SOUR

(uneasy)

Well... hehehe... Funny story!

The client stands and lands a heavy right hook off Stevens jaw, Steven taken by surprise falls sideways out of the booth.

The client gets up and leaves, storming out past a stunned crowd.

The camera zooms in on Steven who rubbing his jaw attempts to maintain his composure.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

I'LL GET MY P.A TO SEND YOU THE BILL!

EXT. COUNTRY PUB - CAR PARK - TALKING HEAD SHOT.

Steven talks to the camera he holds a bag of ice to his cheek, pulling a sore look and speaking with a positive tone.

STEVEN SOUR

It's never a dull moment in the life of a P.I.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (O.C.)

So, what happened Steven?

STEVEN SOUR

Well, turns out the auto snapper on my car cam didn't turn off like I thought it would.

Steve holds up a photo of him passionately kissing the woman in the dressing gown in the doorway.

STEVEN SOUR (CONT'D)

Life lesson. Never dip your pen in the company ink I guess.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY PUB - CAR PARK - NIGHT

Steven gets into his car, he turns on the engine and starts the car as he goes to reverse the car stalls.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

After a long day, Steven finally calls it in.

STEVEN SOUR (V.O.)

Oh for pissing hells sake!

## EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT

The camera watches from the distance from outside, as Steven grabs a Chinese order, he pays cash.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

The life of a Private Investigator is a busy one and we're only reaching the edge of the rabbit hole. This series on Norfolk Detective.

EXT. STATELY HOME.

Steven's car pulls into the driveway of a Stately home.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

We discover the clientele!

INT. MANSION - DAY - TALKING HEAD SHOT.

A blurred out man in a mansion talks to the camera sat in a lavish chair with his leg folded over his knee.

Penelope sits opposite him and grills the man.

PENELOPE MCFINTER

Don't you think that you might have a trust issue here?

BLURRED MAN

I don't have trust issues I don't trust anyone, especially, my employee's or piers, total scumbags.

A maid walks into the room.

MAID

Minister, you have a call on hold!

INT. SEX SHOP - STEVENS CAMERA GLASSES

Steven approaches the counter in a sex shop, half the items are censored out.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

Steven bites off maybe more than he can chew!

Steven speaks to the friendly STORE CLERK.

STEVEN SOUR (O.C.)

Hiya, what's your biggest dildo?

EXT. ALLEY WAY

A man holds up the camera crew, Penelope and Steven who all have their hands raised in the air.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)

And we find out what happens on the dark side of investigating!

ANGRY MAN

GIVE ME ALL YOUR FUCKING STUFF!

The angry man notices the camera still filming, he turns and starts beating the camera man.

ANGRY MAN (CONT'D)

Who said you could film me! PRICK!

CAMERA MAN (O.C.)

Owww.

PENELOPE MCFINTER (V.O.)
Stay tuned this series to Norfolk
Detective!

FADE TO BLACK: