

GET YOUR GONADS

Written by

Garry Bushell and Sandie West

Based on, The Legacy of The Gonads, a Real Band.

GONADS

INT. - SOUTH LONDON PUB - 1979

MONTAGE:

CAMERA on STEADICAM tracking through the pub -

"The Blitz" are playing on stage. Lead singer screams into the mic. CAMERA backs off stage into the pit.

Gangs of young teenage punks and skinheads drinking pints of beer.

Mosh pit, two guys head-butting each in the stage pit. The crowd is encircling them, some other skinhead dudes join in. Girls get pushed in and start moshing just as hard.

BELSON BEV, 16 is piercing a SAFETY PIN through NORA'S, 14 EAR at the pool tables. They are wearing heavy punk makeup - both look older than their age. Both scream with pain and delight.

Punks play pool, smoking cigs, the air is thick with smoke.

CAMERA follows Belson Bev and Nora as they dance to the door. CAMERA goes out door to find a group of punks sitting in their convertible car. RADIO blasting Sex Pistols.

A punk changes the radio station. NARRATOR comes in.

Exterior sound fades away.

HOWARD STERN

The greatest story ever to blow off
your gonads!

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON UNDERGROUND KING'S CROSS STATION - NIGHT

A black punk with a green mow-hawk walks by with a GHETTO BLASTER listening to a bootleg cassette of the Sex Pistols.

The radio changes back to Narrator. Black punk walks out of frame and we meet the narrator sitting on a bench.

HOWARD STERN

All Characters in this story are
real. Only the events have been
changed to make it more believable

HOWARD STERN (CONT'D)

(rapid speech)

Please note the story you are about to hear is based largely on scurrilous gossip, vicious backstabbing and idle speculation. It is not fact checked. Our informants are not journalists. And our opinions are not fully thought through.

Opens with a 'Good Fellas' spoof voice-over:

INT - PUB SOUTH LONDON- 1979

HOWARD STERN (CONT'D)

The backstreets of beautiful downtown Charlton Village, where the gutters over-flow with stale wine, leaking condoms, vomit, urine and blood. Yes, it's God's own country and we love it.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH LONDON - BRIDGE HOUSE PUB - PRESENT DAY

GARRY BUSHELL A.K.A. GAL GONAD, 63, walking the torn street of South London. He is wearing a blue checkered button down, blue stapress, and black Doc Martins.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH LONDON - BRIDGE HOUSE PUB - 1979

Inter-splice old footage from the Bridge House Pub and surrounding streets.

GAL GONAD O.S.

We were a crap band playing mates' parties who no one gave a fuck about until punk happened. Then we knew we had to be part of it. We became a crap band playing pubs and clubs. The kids couldn't get enough of us.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE HOUSE PUB - NIGHT

Cockney Rejects are playing at the pub. Teenage punks and skins at the gig.

GAL GONAD O.S.
Everyone said punk had to be angry
and serious. Not us. We were all
about beer, speed and
shagging...and having a laugh.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. SOUTH LONDON - STREETS - PRESENT DAY

Gal Gonad walks the streets of London

GAL GONAD O.S.
We didn't sing about poverty and
tower blocks. We were from council
estates....

Dressing room scene with hot punk girls, lager & sulphate.

GAL GONAD O.S.
That was our lives. We sang about
football, gang culture and Annie
Auldirons' bra...

First sighting of ANNIE, AGE, pretty, punky, blonde and heavily breasted.

MONTAGE: VISUALS At school 1975

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW - GAL GONADS HOUSE

Now On Screen, Gal Gonad continues the interview. YOUNG GAL,

GAL GONAD

I started my first band at school. We called ourselves Pink Tent, a name which was kinda inspired by Monty Python. We played 12 bar blues with lyrics about Charlton Athletic. We were very leftwing but the songs were mostly comic or surreal. We called ourselves Groucho-Marxists before that was an old joke, although in truth most of us were more into Lennon than Lenin.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - 40 YEARS EARLIER - EVENING

Gal buys a round of drinks for his band mates: YOUNG CLYDE, 22, a 'Thin Lizzie' skinhead fanatic, a successful basest and songwriter. ANNIE AULDIRON ----- NEED INFORMATION ABOUT HER.

YOUNG GAL GONAD

Right that's the name sorted. Where shall we play?

YOUNG CLYDE

Back gardens, parties, maybe even pubs if they let us in.

ANNIE

How about benefits?

YOUNG CLYDE

Girls, beer, more girls...there's gonna be loads of benefits.

ANNIE

I mean political benefits. We're all Labour, let's do strike benefits. We're gonna need a manager too.

YOUNG CLYDE
I know a guy

CUT TO...

INT. SNAKEY JOHN'S OFFICE - ONE YEAR LATER

Establishing shot of Office. A hole in the wall, door off its hinges, next to 'Mr. Changs Chinese Chip Shop.'

A sparse office space cluttered with whisky bottles, unfinished cherie glasses, and a few tall piles of paper. The Gonads booking manager, SNAKY JOHN, 33, an unkempt spiv with a pencil thin mustache, sits behind a tall stack of papers, blowing smoke rings towards the band.

Snaky John has his feet up on the desk.

SNAKY JOHN
We have to hold you back until the time is right. You need to build up a local following. So for now you should only ever play Charlton.

YOUNG CLYDE
Bollocks, mate! How you think we are going to tramp the city.

SNAKY JOHN
I can get you a residency at The Lads of the Village pub. But....

YOUNG CLYDE
(groaning)
The Lads?? Bollocks... Playing at a bloody Indian restaurant would be better.

ANNIE
(desperate)
You don't even have to come out to find us! We'll pick up the phone. We can even do a gig within 24 hour notice.

SNAKY JOHN
Okay, I will see what I can do, but I can only give you 30, as a favor.....

ANNIE
(interrupting)
30!??? A favor!!!??

Snaky John takes his feet off the table, looks to Gal.

SNAKY JOHN
As a favor to Gal. He named the
price at 25

Gal Gonad nods sheepishly

GAL GONAD
I mean... mates, we had to go low.

SNAKY JOHN
But... you're going to have to
change your name.

YOUNG CLYDE
Bollocks!

SNAKY JOHN
That's a good idea. The Bollocks!
But you'll never get airplay with
that.

ANNIE
The Cobblers!

GAL GONAD
The Gonads!!!

SNAKY JOHN
That's the one! Because you guys
are fucking wankers!!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE LADS PUB - 1977

Establishing:

Outside the pub, there are National Front hustling Herberts
selling racist newspapers.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LADS PUB - THAT MOMENT

The young Gonads play in front of an enthusiastic crowd. People are up and about, but mostly subdued and drinking. Some moshers are in the pit.

CUT TO:

MARK PERRY.....HEY MATE, YOU HAD ME IN STICHES. I GOT A FANZINE AND WANT TO INTERVIEW YOU GOT INT HOW YOU ALL GOT INTO THE PUNK SCENE. NEED A SHORT SCENE CUT WHERE MARK PERRY APPROACHES THE GANG AT THE BAR, AFTER THE GIG. THEY ARE SURPRISED TO SEE HIM THERE AND OVERLY-WELCOMING OF THE INTERVIEW/ATTENTION.

INT. THE LADS PUB - A FEW HOURS LATER

Gal Gonad is being interviewed for Sniffin' Glue Magazine by MARK PERRY, 30, an American publisher of Sniffin' Glue Magazine and part owner of a record company.

YOUNG GAL GONAD

And that was when I thought of calling us the Gonads. It's a much better name because everything we do is a load of bollocks.

MARK PERRY

Who were your main influences?

YOUNG GAL GONAD

The Goons, the Clash, Charlton Athletic, Max Miller, Tighten Up Reggae, Slade, the Faces, Monty Python...Leon Trotsky.

MARK PERRY

What would you say your best known songs are?

YOUNG CLYDE

'I Lost My Love (To A UK Sub)',
'SE7 Dole Day', 'Whelks'

SANDRA BIGG

'Sandra Bigg (Really Big)' That's brilliant!

MARK PERRY

The crowd seem to love you here.

YOUNG CLYDE

They are us, and we are them. The only difference is we have guitars.

CUT TO:

INT. RUINS OF THE LADS PUB - PRESENT DAY

Gumshoe detective stares at the ruins of the pub.

CUT BACK TO
INTERVIEW:

MARK PERRY

Do you play anywhere other than the Lads Of The Village though?

GAL GONAD

We played an acoustic tour of local Indian restaurants. That went very well.

Mark perry

Snaky john said you were making more dosh now than you did when you were gigging as pink tent, he claims the credit of the bands name change

Gal gonad

We just started as pink tent at college because it was more of a comedy act then punk came around and we decided to to jump on the bandwagon

CUT TO:

EXT. LEWISHAM - STREETS - DAY

The band set up outside The Taj Mahal Restaurant front door where the local Indian clientele were crowded on long tables.

Indian music was playing in the background The Gonads began busking the customers looked on cautiously.

CLYDE V.O.

That normally went down okay when we set up to busk at the Indian restaurants but the day we tried it in Lewisham! We were chased out the chef waving a meat cleaver. That was the end of the great curry house tour.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEWISHAM - STREETS

Gal Gonad and band are being chased down the street curry house by a chef with a meat cleaver.

They cut down an alley and the chef heaves his cleaver after them.

CUT TO:

INT. M. MANZE PIE AND EEL SHOP - PRESENT DAY

We meet CLYDE, 60, a bald cynic prankster known for his one-liners. Clyde, Annie, and Gal Gonad chat about the past.

GAL GONAD

You had pelted him with onion bhajis though mate.

CLYDE

Bollocks! He was heckling!

GAL GONAD

He was Millwall! Another time we ended up playing a gig with Cockney comic Jimmy Jones by accident! His band hadn't shown up, their van had broken down. He knew we were a band because we'd been chatting beforehand. He asked if we'd do a couple of numbers for a cockle.

CLYDE

£10! Our first paid gig!

GAL GONAD

Jim had no idea what kind of band we were! It was a stag show, so there were a couple of Jack the Rippers - strippers - on the bill and it did get a bit "fruity" in the dressing room. We played Getting Pissed and Beachcomber.

CLYDE

We were booked to play the Catholic Club in Charlton Road. That had a big Jesus on a cross overlooking the stage. Well, there had been a burglary the week before and they'd had their telly nicked. Gal's opening line was "I see you caught the cunt who stole your telly". And that was it. Woosh! We got bottled off stage.

ANNIE

We never got anywhere because Snaky John was an idiot. He did not have a clue.

GAL GONAD

John advertised a gig for us at the 100 Club supported by The Joke's On You and then made sure we never turned up. He thought that was funny.

CLYDE

He did the same in Manchester. The Business + The Gonads + The Jokes On You. This kid turned up and when he was told the Gonads weren't playing he said 'Fuck that' and walked out. Micky Fitz had the right hump!

ANNIE

I got us a big benefit gig for the World Wildlife Fund at the Royal Albert Hall but Snaky John blocked it. He said the time wasn't right. I said, it's for the pandas and he laughed in my face.

GAL GONAD

John said: "Who gives a fuck about a panda?"

(MORE)

GAL GONAD (CONT'D)
Even a panda won't fuck a panda,
that's why there are no fucking
pandas."

CUT TO:

NEED SCENE HEADING

MARK PERRY
You've never played a proper gig
outside of Charlton though?

YOUNG CLYDE
No mate. We're strictly roots. We
ain't gonna sell-out like the rest
of them. By the way this fanzine
ain't being published anywhere
outside of SE7 is it?

MARK PERRY
Well yeah. It goes all over the
country.

YOUNG CLYDE
Well that's it, interview
terminated!

The Gonads walk out of the pub.

CUT TO:

HOWARD STERN
The time was never right for the
Gonads. Snaky John held them back
until early 1978 when they all
started to quit. Even Annie left.

CUT TO:

INT. M. MANZE PIE AND EEL SHOP - PRESENT DAY

CLYDE
Once we got shot of Snaky John, we
asked Charlton striker Derek Hales
to manage us.

GAL GONAD
He told us to fuck off.

CLYDE

And shagged Fat Col's
girlfriend...after that life got in
the way - jobs, marriage,
college...the occasional jail
sentence.

GAL GONAD

Tsk. Yeah. Col got sent down. The
Yeti did a three-year stretch for
battering a bouncer...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON - 1980 - DAY

TITLE CARD: 1980

Car driving by blasts radio, fades away, Gal and Annie
sitting at the bus stop.

YOUNG ANNIE

Yeah but in 1979 you was managing
the Cockney Rejects.

YOUNG GAL

Yeah I know and writing about 2-
Tone and punk on the rock weekly
Sounds. It looked like the end to
me. No time for Gonads.

CUT TO:

Gal brings the Cockney Rejects to EMI to sign a deal

They sign it and get a large amount of money

Meanwhile, the band members of the rejects are snooping
around the stages and steal 2 guitars on their way out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. M. MANZE PIE AND EEL SHOP - PRESENT DAY

CLYDE

But then in 1981 he reformed the
Gonads for the "Carry On Oi"
compilation. Not the real band,
though, it was "Business" with Gal
singing...

GAL GONAD

I wrote Tucker's Ruckers with Steve Kent from the Business just to take the piss out of bands who were obsessed with football aggro. We never declared who we were. That track went down well so Martin Hooker paid us to record the Pure Punk For Row People e.p.

CUT TO :

INT. PARLOR - DRESSING ROOM - 1979

Sandra responds to Gal, as if the conversation flowed between time.

SANDRA BIGG

With my song on it. Sexist pigs!
HAHA.

YOUNG GAL GONAD

A love song!? We really can't put that tune on here, Sandra. Everyone will think we have tea with Mrs. Slocombe's Pussy.

YOUNG CLYDE

(sings)
'Oh it's tawny and it's
tattered...'

YOUNG GAL GONAD

'And around the rear it's
splattered...'

CUT TO:

INT. 1981

Lord Waistrel cuts the deal to manage the band.

NEED NEW SCENE

The band hires the portly Lord Waistrel. He is a better manager than Snaky John, but nonetheless, a crusty old, big bellied, aristocrat who carries around a time piece.

NEED TO BE CONFLICT OR DRAMATIC TENSION HERE. REMEMBER THE GONADS ARE ALWAYS STRUGGLING TO PLAY VENUES AND GET GIGS. EVEN THOUGH WAISTREL COULD BE A GOOD MANAGER, THERE IS A DOWNSIDE TO HIS INVOLVEMENT, PER USUALLY.

CLYDE V.O.
We had to say yes.

CUT TO:

INT. M. MANZE PIE AND EEL SHOP - PRESENT DAY

CLYDE
Even though he was the exact
opposite of the Gonads, a crusty
old reactionary with more dough
than Warburtons.

GAL
Not that he ever spends it.

ANNIE
Back then we described ourselves as
a socialist streetpunk band. We ran
the Anti-Nazi League phone number
on the back of the e.p. and
supported the Prisoners' Rights
organization. Our best song was
"Jobs Not Jails." We were League Of
Labour Skins all the way.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO 1984

Gal and Steve Kent recording in the studio with the new band
incarnation, Prole and the Orgasm Guerrillas. Gal is playing
guitar on lord waistrels song Reg & Ron.

CUT TO:

GAL
(to camera)
My only serious oi-oi input at this
time was as manager of The Blood
who were in New york. Good band

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO

HOWARD STERN

This second studio incarnation of the Gonads had petered out by 1985 and it wasn't until the end of the decade when Gal teamed up with old buddy Clyde and Colin Blood (Cardinal Jesushate).

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - 1989

YOUNG CLYDE

I love this version for Lager Louts.

YOUNG GAL GONAD

Thinking about putting out a e.p. what do you think. Alien Culture and British Steel.

YOUNG CLYDE

Don't ever forget this mate, This session is the Gonads reforming for real...

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

Gal and Clyde are together in a recording studio. They feel an energy about the room, an electric charge - the punk voltage is still coursing through their bloody body. They revel about the old days.

They walk around. Examining guitars and other instruments.

GAL GONAD

Me and Clyde got together again in 1994 and recorded the "The Lottery Song" and a number called Mystic Meg which hasn't ever been released. "The Lottery Song" should have been a hit.

CLYDE

It was a Ska song and the record company Labello Blanco were about it.

(MORE)

CLYDE (CONT'D)

But our manager at the time, The Beast, decided to remix it in the style of Cotton Eye Joe.

GAL GONAD

The label went Garrity and sacked us on the spot.

CLYDE

A year later, we recruited Casanova Kev on bass and the hardcore of the new Gonads was born. We recorded our comeback single "Oi! Nutter b/w (What's The Story?)" England's Glory.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - 1997

The band makes their return. They play "Oi! Nutter b/w (What's The Story?)" at a gig in a real upscale venue. The patrons are jamming with it. It rocks out hard.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO

HOWARD STERN

And then they did the US tour in January 1998, hitting the East and West Coasts of USA in a whirlwind mini-tour which was mythologized by The Gonads themselves as "seven days of glory."

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

The conversation has moved toward a more professional and interview-like setting. Gal Gonad and Clyde are sitting down now, CAMERA is stabilized.

GAL GONAD

The tour was in fact chaotic, badly organized and included encounters with Mexican gangsters hookers, Irish Republicans, neo-Nazis, toothless groupies, erotic dancers, over-zealous security men...

CLYDE

And at least one chalked body
outline.

GAL GONAD

Five Gonads went but only four came
back! The drummer, a young Mod
known as 'The Romulan' because of
his haircut, disappeared after the
last night and was never seen
again...

CUT TO:

Mod looking guy rocking gently in a padded cell.

GAL GONAD

That tour came about after a guy
called Davy Wood, who modeled
himself on Arthur Daley from
Minder, contacted the band and
persuaded us to let him promote the
series of dates "to break America".

CLYDE

Gal really wanted to go but I only
found out later that this was
because his missus was giving him
grief. The tour was a good excuse
to get away...that was one of the
reasons they got divorced...that
and the fact that he took his new
next wife Tania along with him.

GAL GONAD

That divorce was painful. We split
the house in two. She got the
inside.

CLYDE

We were supported on the whole tour
by another UK punk band called The
Filth FC.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - 1998

A plane lands on the tarmac. Big fucking 747.

"The Lottery Song" shreds in the background.

A limousine driving through traffic towards the LAX airport.

MONTAGE w/ quick cuts:

Punk Rock LA scene, Flashy Hollywood, skinheads and punks on LA streets, nice venues setting up awaiting a big performance.

The Gonads walk through the airport, styling and profiling.

SLOW MOTION walking through airport.

Limousine waits out the front.

CAMERA shows Gonads walking out, off screen, CAMERA PAN to the right, shows them getting in a tiny yellow taxi.

As the taxi pulls away....

JAY O.S.

Shit! I left me suitcase at the bloody baggage claim!

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

Gal Gonad and Clyde are still sitting in the recording studio.

CLYDE

We had a gig that same night in New Jersey. Our first stop was this dodgy motel. The guy on the desk was astounded that we actually wanted rooms for the night. Turned out the motel was usually booked by the hour either by prostitutes, and there were a couple of hookers hanging around, or people having affairs.

GAL GONAD

A quick in and out! The rooms were appalling with filthy carpets and sheets, all mustard colour like the colour of stale vomit. Rock'n'roll glamour, eh kids? It backed on to a railway track and at night every hour on the hour you'd hear these massive trains thunder past. They were so long they took ten minutes to go by.

CLYDE

We were told not to leave the motel on foot, but Gal ignored that went looking for a bar. He came back pretty quickly after finding a chalk body out-line on the pavement. Our expectations of the tour went rapidly downhill.

GAL GONAD

We were due on stage at 11pm that night but we didn't actually get to gig until about 1am - so 6am in our heads...

CUT TO:

EXT. PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE - ELVIS ROOM - 1998 - NIGHT

There is a bunch of snow on the ground. There are a few lamps on the street, but the town is desolate, not a soul outside.

CLYDE V.O.

The next night the gig was in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, a place called the Elvis Room. By the time of the gig, the whole town was covered in about four foot of snow so the only people in the audience had got there by foot. The support band were "The Bruisers" whose singer was AL BARR, now with the Dropkick Murphy's.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS ROOM

AL BARR

(onstage)

You need to have respect for this band. Garry Bushell is the godfather of Oi. There would be no Oi without Gal Gonad.

The band huddles together in the corner sipping on draft beer. They put their glasses in the air.

It is even cold in the pub, we can see their breath radiating around their heads.

"The Bruisers" are rocking out to no one, but there is steam rising from their heads.

NEED A CONVERSATION WITH THE YOUNG BAND

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The band rehearses a song in the apartment. They are on the road so they don't have anywhere else to practice.

The night is early. They aren't really practicing lounging around, drinking beer, smoking cigs and weed.

They decide they better buckle up and get a bloody move on or their gig will fall apart.

They finally get grooving with the rehearsal, then a train runs by close to the apartment. It runs a loooonngg time. It is so loud they can't even hear what they are saying to each other.

"Another bloody train!!" one of them yells.

Paul, drummer, gets angry and punches the wall. The cheap plaster ceiling falls in on them.

The either 1) start laughing hysterically OR 2) SCENE CUT

NEED MAJOR DIALOGUE IN THIS SCENE

CUT TO:

INT. CBGBS - NEW YORK - 1998

TITLE CARD: CBGBS, NEW YORK CITY. 1998

The band rocks out. They attract a large crowd.

Gal Gonad's new finance, TANIA, 35, is in the audience jumping up and down.

TANIA
(singing along)
NEED LYRICS

Some skinheads close to stage Sieg-heel at The Gonads.

YOUNG GAL GONAD
(into mic)
Eh....No thanks! you fascist fucks!

Some of the crowd laughs. A small fight breaks out in the pit. The Gonads rock on harder.

OBNOXIOUS KID
Oh my god, Garry Bushell's old and he has a beard!

CAMERA moves over to Tania.

TANIA
(to camera, shouting)
In fairness, Gal was only 43 at the time. If they want old they should see him now!

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

GAL GONAD
We heard the Dropkick Murphys for the first time on that trip, their Do Or Die album was out that week and we played it non-stop in the van. "Barroom Hero" became the anthem for the tour. Blinding.

INT/EXT. BANDS VAN - DRIVING ON EAST COAST - 1998

NEED A SCENE HERE

CUT TO:

IN THE PREVIOUS SCENE THEY WERE DRIVING IN A CITY. THIS SCENE WE SHOULD CUT TO A SIMILAR STREET DURING PRESENT DAY, USING THE SCENE/TIME SHIFT LIKE BEFORE.

TANIA V.O.
The following night's gig was at the Kirkland Cafe in Boston.

CUT TO:

INT. GAL AND TANIAS HOUSE - KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY

Continuing from Tania's V.O. Tania and Gal Gonad sit in their South London house recalling the past.

GAL GONAD

This was a bigger show with a lot more people. And we did go down well, right up until the end then Clyde waved goodbye...Three geezers at the back of the crowd.

CUT TO:

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Paul, drummer, gets angry and punches the wall. The cheap plaster ceiling falls in on them.

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NEED MAJOR DIALOGUE IN THIS SCENE

CUT TO:

EXT. MC FINNS BAR - 1998 - NIGHT

Band, Tony and Mark stand outside.

BOUNCER

Fuckin' Brits! You ain't coming in here! We're Irish and proud.

Clyde knocks him sparko.

YOUNG CLYDE
Right, who wants a light ale?

TONY
Eh...

MARK
Were slightly outnumbered, guys...

KEV
I've got an idea

EXT. OUTSIDE A DIFFERENT IRISH BAR - A FEW HOURS LATER -
NIGHT

The band is quite intoxicated and rowdy now.

Kev speaks to the landlord.

KEV
We're from County Cork and just off
the plane, so we are.

LANDLORD
Good on ya, lads, you got free
beers all night!

All enter bar.

KEV
(in mock Irish accent)
The crack was mighty fine that
night

Lads drunk and partying.

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

Gal Gonad and Clyde still in conversation.

CLYDE
The next gig was at the Tune Inn in
New Haven, Connecticut. It had a
very high stage which Gal tried to
jump up on and missed..... we
were very drunk.

GAL GONAD

Never jump on Mogadon! I almost broke my leg! Very painful. I wish someone videoed it. We could have got £250 from Jeremy Beadle.

CLYDE

You've been maimed!

GAL GONAD

The gig went okay but at the very end these immaculately dressed skinheads turned up. They were furious.

SKINHEAD

Why the fuck did they have you on so early...this is our music, we came prepared.....

They brandish knives and crosses.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB - NIGHT

FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

Davy up against the wall surrounded by skins.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

CLYDE

We had to intervene to save him, so that night we played Terry McCann to Davy's Arthur Daley.

GAL GONAD

Someone challenged us to a drinking contest. They were in a local band, called Showcase Showdown.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

BAND MEMBER

You're billed as London's leading
lager louts on the poster. Let's
see how you do against us.

Table full of beers, everyone is tossing back drinks left and
right.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - PRESENT DAY

GAL GONAD

We won, of course. Then the hard
stuff came out...

CLYDE

The trouble was that session went
on half the night accompanied by
Gal's repertoire of obscure Cockney
songs like 'A Mother's Lament'.
There were terrible
consequences...because Gal lost his
voice for the next gig which was at
CBGBs in New York

GAL GONAD

It was a huge improvement actually!
Luckily the crowd knew the words to
'I Lost My Love To A UK Sub' and'
Tuckers' so I croaked out the
verses and got them singing the
choruses.

CLYDE

Good gig...but there was some
fanzine writer who came backstage
stage and insisted on asking Gal
about the IRA. She was all for the
Provos. She kept banging on about
'The Troubles'. Gal wound her up by
telling her the Scots Irish had
been in Ireland longer than the
Yanks had been in North America.

GAL GONAD

She seemed to know fuck all about
the Scots Irish influence in
shaping the USA.

CLYDE

There were a few black skins and punks at that gig and more women, including a couple of exotic dancers. Dave our lead guitarist ended up spending the night with both of them...and the snake.

GAL GONAD

Nice asp.

CLYDE

But what about the snake?

LANDLORD

Snakes up your ass and ringing around your ears and a whole gang then flew to.....

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - COCORITE CLUB - NIGHT

CLYDE

This place was rammo.

GAL GONAD

They knew the words better than I did!

CUT TO:

MARK RAINEY

I jumped up and sang the original Version of 'Getting Pissed'...

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - DAY

GAL GONAD

Which wasn't even in the set. I don't think I'd even heard it for fifteen years.

GAL GONAD

The humour has dated, to put it mildly.

CLYDE

Remember those Chinese American skinheads who were really up for it.

GAL GONAD

It's a shame that wasn't the last show because it was such a high. Instead...Davy had us play in LA for the last night of the tour.

CLYDE

Yeah we drove there and drove back same night! It was the Clipper Club LA, definitely the heaviest night of the tour.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALEX'S BAR - LONG BEACH

SECURITY GUY

Have you got any weapons?...

GAL GONAD

No

SECURITY GUY

Do you want some?

CLYDE

No

SECURITY GUY

Well If you hear a gunshot tonight just drop to the floor, got it?

GAL GONAD

It was the fastest gig we ever played!

CLYDE

That's true. He asked us about weapons because there were a lot of drive-by shootings.

GAL GONAD

It was on the edge of a heavy Mexican area. The McDonalds over the road had metal grills up for protection. There were bullet holes everywhere. Hours before the gig Kev had wandered off into the Mexican streets. Tony the driver said we'd never see him again! Kev turned up about half an hour before the show with a gang of heavy Mexican guys who were his new best friends, he'd swapped jackets with the leader who had gold teeth. They seemed like good blokes.

GAL GONAD (CONT'D)

Backstage that night we were approached by this old skinhead who insisted on showing us his tattoo. He dropped his trousers and he had Hitler on his right thigh, but, he said

OLD CRUSTY SKINHEAD

When I get aroused, Adolf salutes...

GAL GONAD

It was one of those things you wish you could un-remember.

CLYDE

That night freaked out The Romulan so badly that he never came home and we never ever saw him again.

GAL GONAD

It was a good crack though, which is all the Gonads are about. We have no airs and graces, no pretensions. We're just having a laugh and having a say...as we said back in the day.

HOWARD STERN

Before the USA 2017 gig and documentary, here are the many reasons why it's remarkable that Gonads did finally break the USA in 2017! It almost never happened.....

INT. NADS HEADQUARTERS - SIDCUP, LONDON - 18 YEARS LATER - DAY

A curry house

GAL GONAD

Seriously, I've had enough. We're getting nowhere. We've got to make a big decision, chums. Do we go, pure punk for row people and just play that circuit...

SHOW PICTURE:

Wattsie posing with Mick Jones

GAL GONAD (CONT'D)

Or do we broaden our appeal and go the showbiz route

SHOW PICTURE:

Wattsie and Bobby Davro

SHONA

This stark choice split the Gonads in two.

CUT TO:

INT NADS HEADQUARTERS - 2 DAYS LATER - DAY

LORD WAISTREL

I firmly and clearly believe in option B. That's where the money is. Light entertainment, what?

PAUL SKANAD

But we're punk, we can't sell out.

GAL GONAD

We are punk, mate, but we're also
vaudeville, Music Hall, variety,
seaside postcards and rude reggae.
We're rock, we're London, we're
what we want to be!

MISS MANAGEMENT

(a dominatrix with a whip)

Our hardcore supporters in Club 77
and fans around the world, in Rio,
Tokyo, Phuket and Shanklin, Isle of
Wight, have all thrown their full
force behind option A. They say
there must be no deviation from our
forty year history of brick wall
punk, Oi-Tone and pathétique
shenanigans.

She cracks whip, band flinch

Shona breaks the fourth wall flirting with camera.

SHONA

The two sides of the Gonads made
their case in a series of closed
meetings over the next few weeks.
Expert opinion was sought from such
deep thinkers as Terence Hayes, PM,
Professor Roger Scruton and Roy
'Chubby' Brown, whose views were
listened to and examined at length.

GAL GONAD

And after all that debate and all
that anguish...

LORD WAISTREL

I ignored everyone else and made up
my mind up like the retarded
autocrat I am before flying back to
Barbados for the summer months.

SHONA

And that's why we never get
anywhere!

CUT TO:

HOWARD STERN

So in the summer before the historic 2017 USA tour the Gonads very nearly split. As word of the crisis leaked out, Sulo the heart throb rock star from Sweden attempted to lure singer SHONA Wattsie Watts to Sweden and then Steve Conte tried the same....

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - SUNDAY AFTERNOON - NEXT YEAR

STEVE CONTE

(weasling)

Come to NYC with me, it's going to be easy, the Big Apple for a life of r'n'r. I want to monetize your assets, via a regular raunchy webcam show..

GAL GONAD

No mate she ain't interested in jetting to the Big Apple with you nor is she interested in the fact that you've got fingers like blinkin' bananas.

SHONA

Wait, I like a man with big fingers...

GAL GONAD

At least you'll notice when he waves you goodbye.

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN:

INT. LOS ANGELES BROADCAST STUDIO - DAY

PNX NEWS

Get a room! We interrupt this argument for a punk newsflash.
(MORE)

PNX NEWS (CONT'D)

It has just been announced that Curry On Up The Gonads, the full length feature film about the legendary south east London band, is due to start filming in November, under the stern gaze of Hollywood's bewitching director Sandie West.

HOWARD STERN

But even this news wasn't without unfortunate consequences. Hard-hearted director Sandie West BANNED Wattsie from coming to the West Coast for the film, and refused to pay for Paul and Phil. To make matters worse, she replaced Wattsie for the tour with Shiragirl and demanded a cameo role in the movie for herself. She then asked

SANDIE

Would it hurt? Would it, if I filmed Shiragirl performing with the UK Gonads in London this Christmas?

HOWARD STERN

The offer of a punk documentary based on the band's colourful career led to yet another cataclysmic fall-out.

SHONA WATTSIE WATTS

This West bird is clearly out to destroy the band.

FAT COL

First she changes the title of the film, and completely changes its nature, then she sews internal dissent by only flying two of us out for the filming.

OZZIE GIRL

She is trying to oust Wattsie! It's a farce, mate but if she can see right through her why can't she with Gal and Clyde?

EFFETE EL

Those two have been sucked so far into the Hollywood dream that you can no longer see the streets.

(MORE)

EFFETE EL (CONT'D)

Yet even as West sets her trap a tremendous grass roots movement is building around Wattsie!

RICHIE ROCKER

You can get as many female septic tanks on board as you like mate, but I doubt they'll have a better pair of 'mystics megs' than Wattsie.

CUT TO:

INT. PNX STUDIO - DAY

Diana is interviewing Fat Col

FAT COL

With the weight of street opinion against her, West's Machiavellian maneuvers seem doomed to failure!

DIANA

This is Fat Col, News At Ten, sober.

SHONA

(on phone)

I discovered something sinister about the Sandie West and Shiragirl alliance which proves beyond doubt that this so-called film is part of their plan to DESTROY the Gonads.

EFFETE EL

What's that?

SHONA

They're fake! Both of them!

EFFETE EL

How so?

Wattsie slams down the phone and returns to her Tarot cards. Gal's phone rings.

SHONA

They're not like us. They're hippies!

(MORE)

SHONA (CONT'D)

They're in to incense, meditation,
quinoa, weed and vaginal steaming.
They probably live off beans and
lentils.

GAL GONAD

Hippies in California? Who would
have seen that coming?

Laughing, Gal Gonad puts Sandie on speaker phone for Fat Col
to hear.

FAT COL

(concerned)

We are perplexed by this Wattsie.

GAL GONAD

Why the savage attack on Sandie
West and Shiragirl. What do you
mean by calling them 'fake'?

SHONA

They're sirens luring you into
their so-called counterculture,
they are working with our arch
enemy Jello Biafra who is jealous
of the Gonads' blue collar purity.
This whole 'film' is a plot to kill
off the band. If you fly out I
shall quit.

Gal Gonad gulps and his eyes bulge.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIOS - GONADS REHEARSAL

Wattsie Watts refuses into rehearse and pickets outside the
studio, brandishing a crude placard declaring 'West OUT,
Wattsie IN - Justice for the Gonads 3'.

Phil and Paul walk past unconcerned.

CLYDE

Nobody listens to Wattsie.

PAUL
(to camera)
Word of the tour leaked out and
that had disturbing consequences.

CUT TO:

INT. NAD HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Gal Gonad opens fan-mail and finds a Blackmail letter

GAL GONAD
(reads aloud)
"Dear Mr. Gonad, I have a photo of
you so terrifying that it could
well destroy the band... "

Gal Gonad looks at Fit Bird in the office

GAL GONAD (CONT'D)
The letter says call off the tour
or I'll publish it.

MARTIN SPORRELL

I think, Jello Biafra might be
behind this.

Gal Gonad studies the letter.

GAL GONAD
Upon closer reading it's obviously
been sent by someone nearer home. I
reckon it's Paul Devine, the self-
styled 'cheeky chappy' also known
as the Regent of Round Dodgers, the
Monarch of Misers, the
Tightwadosaurus Rex...

MARTIN
Stop it! That's enough nicknames...

GAL GONAD
And the only man alive who makes
Lee Wilson look generous.

LORD WAISTREL

(on phone)

I need a legal guarantee that the Gonads will break up by Christmas forever and £5,000 in readies, no cheques, no IOUs and no fucking Euros and no fucking USA tour. Otherwise I publish and destroy any last crumb of credibility attached to your sorry outfit.

MARTIN

(angry)

It's a bluff!

Shona's phone buzzes.

ANGLE.

C.U. A picture of Gal in drag with cannon and ball in Las Vegss.

GAL GONAD

Shit...it's real.

SHONA

It doesn't look too bad to me.

MARTIN

Oh shit on a stick! That's our punk credibility right down the gurgler.

Gal Gonad faints...screen dissolves into Gal Gonad's Dream...

Posters of Gal, dressed as Wanda Watts are everywhere in Vegas. He is cheered wildly by a young crowd who throw flowers at his feet. Women kiss him, men applaud.

CUT TO:

INT. GONADS HEADQUARTERS - THE BIG TABLE - DAY

Martin Sporrell shaking him awake.

MARTIN

Pull yourself together man. We'll post the picture ourselves on our website for one day only and destroy Devine's blackmail bid.

FAT COL

Then you can get your arse over to California for the 40th anniversary and conquer the crowds in true Oi Oi style.

CUT TO:

THEY ARRIVE LAX

Met jay and rodger with a 12 pack of beers and in and out burgers.

They go to rehearsal and meet shiragirl for the first time.

First night la at the punk beach house

Sunday Next morning

Gal and clyde get another in and out burger

They meet a homeless guy who is blaming gal for giving them a bad burger and wants to sue them

Cut to

Punk beach house patio and rehearsal

GAL GONAD

California uber alles! Our first stop was Alex's Bar in Long Beach.

The gonads got there early and were turned away.

Loyal Gonads followers are clamoring to see the big comeback tour, the roadies are holding the line back barely and we packed them in.

Then we find they all leave

The back up band up are late and the other one did not show up.

Meanwhile, they are interviewed by punk rock demonstration radio, in the back room of alex stock room and interupted constantly for autographs their merch. Cameras are rolling.

GAL GONAD

We also realized that everyone also wanted to be seen on camera.

(MORE)

Even the owner of Alex's became a character and started schmoozing with the camera operators during our "camera time"!

tuesday day 3 of the tour - Characters - pomona

Gonzo birthday

Doug and The Slugz reformed a few months earlier and were enamoured by the legendary Garry Bushell who created and coined the term "OI". Doug was the first "oi" band in LA and still relevant in LA.

The fart stuff at Gonzo's party - we should do it as a homage to the fart scene in Blazing Saddles and on-stage have roadies wearing gas masks or pegs on their noses.

Tuesday

Garry eats a brownie surrounded by a wall of alcohol from the beer sponsor.

The casting scene where we book the guy who we later learn is my secret son

Gal's secret son's Mom blows the story - Gal gets worried about getting nicked in the usa after all the times up controversy

Tuesday LA traffic driving around in a circle using the ap wayze....downtownand after constant beer for 5 days and no sleep and constant hangover they miss the radio interview at the legendary record shop Dr Strange. The journey to get to characters in pomona takes a good five hours from venice beach

Garry get accosted twice by dominatrix women and one leaves a stilleto heel scar in his leg

Wednesday

Sunset strip

Garry hangs out with former page 3 model and other punk hollywood dignitaries at the rainbow

There are calls to ban the band
after their lyrics are made
publicly for sale at the viper room

DONALD TRUMP'S LACKEY

The Donald's Decency Act has been
defiled and so we are kicking you
out and sending your ass
home...cattle class (threatening)
TOMORROW!

DONALD TRUMP

You can do your last show, then you can go!

CLYDE

The next day we at Character's Bar
in Pomona, Mario was the original
owner of The Clipper... which was
now boarded up a few doors away.
Had we known we were going back to
that hellhole area of LA, we might
of shunned it cos it was like
"hella deija vu". The gun-holes
were bigger than I remember and now
piercings were very present, in
places I didn't know was possible
and just as big.

GAL GONAD

It was Gonzo's combo Birthday and
kind Turkey Celebration, whatever
the fuck that is. Very California,
man. The Ghost Peppers were a dirty
trick though! Like French kissing a
blow torch!

CLYDE

We loved the food and couldn't stop
eating it...it was so delicious, it
was like a bean-knockout fart
contest onstage.

ROGER

It sounded like we had multiple kick drums and I wasn't sure if It was Bob Marley Strain Weed or whether we had extra drummers on stage but I can tell you it looked like a blur and smelled like a ruptured sewer

JAY

The ongoing joke throughout the tour was we couldn't remember the precise name of the tour because we were either jet-lagged, stoned or hungover. Sometimes we would remember...

CLYDE

It was called The 40 Years Of Failure tour, the 40th anniversary of The Gonads oi anthems and punk drinking songs tour...but the tag line would always get mixed up....it was the comeback tour because, we're coming back to apologize for the first tour or because we don't want it....

DAVE THE WAVE

Or the comeback tour glad we're back tour or....

GEOFF

We're getting it in the back, so we are back.....

CLYDE

This just never got resolved.

GAL GONAD

Day 3, we had at long last arrived

CLYDE

The jewel in the crown, The Viper Room.

JAY

We had our own marquee on Sunset Strip.

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

Patrick Trout was awesome and we sat and chatted about various legendary performances with him and our obnoxious agent Chris.

CLYDE

But then a court order was slapped on us by Judge Harms while I was onstage performing.....

Gal Gonad reads it to the audience who then boo and cheer and one of the fans throw the Judge offstage and she is carried into the mosh pit.

GAL GONAD

A restraining order for blatant sexist remarks, what!!!! Lyrics and sketches...what!!! The artwork on our Dogging In Dartford single over had apparently caught the eye of the censor in the newly formed Donald Trump Department of Decency.

CLYDE

All Gonad merch is being confiscated, the songs and images wow, were banned!

GAL GONAD

But Lord Waistrel funded Trump's campaign via his pal Vladimir!

CLYDE (VO)

Apparently, while we are on the tour Fat Col's book came out and alerted the media to our "celebration of sexual harassment", "Caveman sexism" and "unsavory views." The order banned all our album sales and banned any Gonads song from air-play. But slapping on a court order while we were in Los Angeles at our biggest gig yet? That was insane. The audience applauded and it made me and Gal who is older than Methuselah look radical! Like superstars!

GEOFF

It was Dogging In Dartford that really pissed them off. I told the cop we don't even play that in the set, but he confiscated my plectrum just in case.

JAY

The song was banned from BMI, ASCAP and even CSAC or any live performances whatsoever...They even pushed . As a matter of fact, the first amendment has been amended and written into the constitution to include these lyrics as exceptions. There is no free speech remit to sing I've been dogging in Dartford with good old Wattsie Watts

CLYDE

We read the Facebook posts about the tour from Millwall Mod Paul Hallam 'Like Monty Python meets The Fugitive on acid'. And then there was an article from....Street Sounds, Britain's Most loved street rock monthly paper) reviewed us as 'brilliantly funny and fast-moving'

RODGER

At the end of the Viper gig, Gal was led away by the Sexy Sleazy Slags, thats' what it said on their T shirt...they had neck tattoos as well and Gal was last seen spinning on his head in a Sunset Strip Gentlemen's' Club of lap dancing embellishments.

GAL GONAD

It's what Donald Trump would have wanted... back in 1978... and I am on it.....

ON FACEBOOK:

A midnight posting "Punk Legend"

BEV ELLIOT

Finally a comedy fantasy that resonates with us alternative fuckers... the sex, drugs & rock 'n' roll. I think the B-Roll is going to be better than the film.

On periscope

Enter: Steampunk sensation COLIN EDMONDS

COLIN EDMONDS
A crazy train ride tearing along at
a pace that would impress Usain
Bolt on a Harley.

EXT. DAY 4 VENTURA

Surf - horses rodeo - surfing - hiking - fans double wide
chicks.

The boys are having fun and hanging out with blue collar
chicks in the trailer park.

CUT TO:

INT. RECORD STORE DAY - RECORD SIGNING AT AMOEBIA RECORDS

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - SAN DIEGO - BEFORE TIL 2 CLUB PERFORMANCE

GAL GONAD
Great burger this is.

CLYDE
Huge mate.

Gal Gonad and Clyde come across a homeless guy PATRICK.

PATRICK
Spare a couple of dollars,
friend.....

Patrick looks longingly at the burger in Gal Gonad's hands.

PATRICK
I would love a burger like that...

GAL GONAD
Don't have any dollars mate. I've
only got English fivers. White ones
from Lee Wilson's wallet.
(He takes a bite, PATRICK licks his
lips)

GAL GONAD

(guilty)

Here you can have it mate, I can't eat the whole thing anyway .

Gal Gonad hands him the burger.

PATRICK

Cool....

He chomps down hard on the burger and screams.

PATRICK

What the fuck.

He stars to spit out his burger and combs through the regurgitated food.

PATRICK

Is this a sick joke?

Gal Gonad and Clyde begin to cross the road in disgust.

An LAPD Officer is writing a ticket for "jay walking" so they step back slowly, away from officer and back to Patrick who is delirious.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

You broke my tooth! I am going to sue your ass!

GAL GONAD

Fuck off....I'm not a yank, I'm a tourist!

Patrick is obviously homeless and totally confrontational.

PATRICK

Fuck off, fuck off....that is even better, you're a "tourist"?? You are going to have cash out now and buy me a year of burgers, "tourist" or I'll sue your ass and I am calling the cops back over now...

LAPD Officer looks at Patrick and then The 2 Gonads

LAPD OFFICER

You don't look like as if you are from around here, boys.

(MORE)

LAPD OFFICER (CONT'D)
You intending on jaywalking again,
yeah?

PATRICK
Breaking the rules and breaking
teeth too huh?

LAPD OFFICER
Show me your passports.

Gal Gonad and Clyde just look at each other and decide to leg
it... the cop pretends to run after then and Patrick and the
officer are heard laughing profusely.

GAL GONAD
Just 5 days in California and they
want to sue me! For fucks sake!

EXT. DAY 6 SAN DIEGO - - DAY

Mexican skin heads have crossed the border only 15 miles away
to see the legendary Gonads

The merch table has the Gonads records displayed

DAVE THE WAVE
I am completely shocked. I was here
the whole time who would destroy
our merch?

JAY
Look Gal, Dogging In Dartford has
triple "xxxxxx" crossed over all
the original artwork. what the fuck
is going on Gal?

Cut to

Int rat pack records san diego

Fuck Tard, the record producer from Cascade records disrupts
the record signing

CUT TO:

INT. CASCADE RECORD LABEL PROMOTIONS DEPARTMENT - DAY

NOBBY

We are completely offended by the cartoon single sleeve. Some stores are refusing to sell the album, except for Rat Pack in San Diego

ROB

Call it "filth".

NOBBY

There are claims that the record instructs minors how to do "Bunk Ups".

ROB

Do you think that is appropriate behavior, to show 6 yr olds how Daddy makes babies?

There is a huge argument between them.

GAL GONAD V.O

But we love America!

EXT. HOOTERS CASINO LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

Band pulls up in the van, this is the last day of the 40th anniversary tour which turned out to a full on beer fest.

The dilemma of a full pallette of beer to be consumed in less than 24 hours was a delightful obstacle, the party was on.

Cut to

Arrrive dive bar

No sound check

No support bands

Waiting

Told different stories, no one is there at the bar apart from the owner, a large fat guy at the bar and no customers fans

The large fat guys text tim the promoter who conceniently is at a funeral in Los angeles

Gal Gonad and Clyde are walking down the street.

FAN SUZY FLOOZIE

You guys are so cool! No-one else
has pissed off Donald Trump like
you guys, certainly not that needle-
dick Jello!

SECOND WOMAN

You're our heroes

YOUNG GAL GONAD

It's gonna be a great night.

LAPD OFFICER

Not so fast, son.

Gal Gonad is arrested and led away.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW SOMEWHERE

CLYDE

It turned out that the kid who was
playing young Gal in the film was
his actual son! And he didn't know
it! He'd shagged the kid's mom in
the toilets at CBGBS in 1998. He's
such a romantic!

GAL GONAD

I didn't know! She told me she was
21!

CLYDE

As soon as the Dogging In Dartford
controversy hit the news, the woman
came forward and sold her story to
the National Enquirer. Gal was
arrested without bail and charged
with having sex with a minor.

CUT TO:

Gal Gonad in handcuffs.

GAL GONAD

But we stayed on and did the gig e
there was a geezer from Epitaph in
the audience. He loved our songs,
he loved Shiragirl and he signed us
there and then. Our first single
for them 'Get Your Gonads USA' has
had heavy rotation across a ton of
radio stations and is currently at
38 in the Billboard charts with a
bullet

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. CELL - NOWHERE PARTICULAR.

Gal Gonad in the cell watching The Gonads on TV.

Shiragirl takes over lead vocals. Band are signed. Band have
hit. Gal watches them on TV and weeps.

CLYDE

We've got gigs coming out of our
ears. I won't be going home for
quite a while. But even if I'm out
here for the next year, I guarantee
I will be home sooner than Gal is!

Clyde winks. Gal Gonad sobs.

Back to get your gonads & roll credits

AFTER CREDITS
CUT TO:

Gumshoe detective debunking all the myths - From the lads of
the village pub onwards.

SANDIE FROM THIS POINT I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE A STORY ARC BUT
NOT TRY AND SCRIPT IT TOO HEAVILY UNTIL WE'RE OUT THERE AS
FUNNIER THINGS WILL HAPPEN EVERY DAY.

STORY ARC to include: