

TOBY THE CROW S2 EP3

Written by

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Based on, Events that took place at the rope walk pub in
Bedminster Bristol.

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NARRATOR

On a little planet was a little island which has a little village called Elttil thats me. And on their high street was a wonderful little bakery, home of the Herbertson family. We go back to six weeks ago when Mike, Donna, Saskia, Emily, Jack, John and Wendy headed to the cave.

Beat.

A van is parked up on the roadside by the beach. A man in the van is watching the group heading towards the cave.

Beat.

As the group enter the cave the man gets out of the van. Its a work van with the logo FTP Plumbing painted on it.

Beat.

The man has overalls on with a badge that reads. Ian FTP plumber. As the last people enter the cave. Wendy and John; Ian locks his van and heads towards the cave which is a good few minutes away.

Flash back of Alison in the cave with Toby the crow.

Flash back of Austin and Jack running off to find Alison without the others knowing.

Beat. Rat theme.

As Ian gets closer to the entrance of the cave Ralph, Rachel Ricky and Dudley are running out of the cave. Towards Ian. Ricky doesn't see Ian and crashes into his steel toe cap boots. The four members of rat pack all huddle around Ricky while Ian watches.

All Ian can hear are squeaks.

Zoom sound

RICKY

O me. O my. My head hurts.

Ricky is rolling around. The other two rats stop for assistance.

RALPH

You keep running ahead of us, your not known for your navigational skills, Ricky!

RACHEL

Think he's just pleased we've managed to escape the cave.

RALPH

I am sure the others are already back at the den, we shall head there to re group and lay low.

RICKY

Why not attack again straight away boss...

NARRATOR

Ian crouches down to see what the rats are up to. Ralph and Rachel slowly look up to stare at Ian, both rats look terrified. Ricky and Dudley oblivious till the last moment.

RICKY

Boss? Rachel what are you guys looking at?

Slight pause.

Anyway as I was saying, all the humans seem to be in that cave so..

RACHEL

Not all. Look up Ricky.

NARRATOR

Ricky slowly looks up. Ian curious puts his hand out to stroke Ricky. Ricky freezes.

Ralph shouts.

RALPH

Run!

NARRATOR

The rat pack run away as fast as they can.

Out of the animal world. Rats squeaking as they run away.

zoom sound Rat theme fades.

IAN

I wonder what they were doing, rats don't usually do that, they were all huddled together?

NARRATOR

Ian enters the cave.

Echos.

There are two paths, one leading left and the other leading slightly right. Ian decides to take the right path.
As he walks the path gets narrower, he carries on for a little while longer and eventually gives up.

Ian stops walking and turns around. Cave sounds. echos

IAN

Here wouldn't be the best place to start a conversation with my son.

NARRATOR

Ian starts to rehearse a speech.

IAN

"hello Jack. it's been a while I know, but I was called to a plumbing job near to where you lived, the temptation to see you was to overwhelming, so I decided..

NARRATOR

Ian hears distant fast footsteps.
On the other side of the cave wall.

Mike running to find jack and Austin.

Ian shouts out.

IAN

Hello! Hello!

The footsteps stop.

MIKE

Where are they, I can't seem to find anyone.

NARRATOR

Mike on the other side of the cave wall hears a distant voice. Mike changes direction and starts to follow the voice.

IAN

Hello! Right back to plan A. I'll meet them back at the village.

NARRATOR

Ian makes his way out of the cave and heads towards his van, as he gets into the van he sees everyone following a crow as they leave the cave. Within the group he sees jack and smiles, then Ian looks at the crow again.

IAN

How odd?

NARRATOR

Ian waits awhile before starting up his engine, but no sign of Mike... He starts his engine.

Slight pause.

He looks down at the group on the beach and sees Alison looking back at the cave. He then sees John looking back at the cave as they walk off.

Slight pause.

IAN

Dad's looking well.

NARRATOR

Ian has a photo in his van of his son jack and his dad John when they were younger.

Ian looks at the photo

NARRATOR

Ian decides to switch off his engine. He waits till the coast is clear and eventually decides to head back to the cave.

Cut to Mike in the cave:

NARRATOR

Mike is walking further into the cave, its damp and it's dark and Mikes mobile phone has no signal, 8 percent battery left. Poor Mike's been trying to find a way out for ages.

MIKE

For goodness sake, I hope Alison has left with the others. I really don't want anyone else lost in here.

NARRATOR

Mike looks at his phone and carries on walking.

MIKE

Blimey, 8 percent. Thats not good.

NARRATOR

Suddenly he trips up, the phone goes flying out of his hands landing on the other-side of what looks to be a big hole in the ground. Mike tries to cling on but the rocks are to slippery. He falls into the hole.

Beat.

Ian is now in the cave carrying a bag. He has a helmet with a torch on it, he is also holding a torch he took from his van.

IAN

So what if i'm also doing this in vain, mike could have left before the others did?

Pause.

Na, I would have seen him. Surely?

NARRATOR

Ian carries on walking. Checking his bag to see how many batteries he has left.

IAN

Phew, plenty. So that's one good thing.

Ian shouts

Mike! Mike, can you hear me?

Ian carries on walking.

NARRATOR

Mike wakes up in a cavity room in the cave. But can not see a thing.

MIKE

O my gosh. Have I gone blind? No, no it must just be incredibly dark in here.

Slight pause.

Why I'm I talking to myself? I could really do with a nice piece of Victoria sponge and a nice cuppa tea right now.

Mike shouts

Can anyone hear me.

Mike starts laughing.

But with no sugar, my cakes are sweet enough.

Ian shouting.

IAN

Hello. Hello! Mike is that you?

NARRATOR

Mike looks up and sees a light about 15 feet up.

Mike shouts.

MIKE

Whatever you do, don't come any closer theres a great big hole in the ground, hence why i'm here.

IAN

Are you hurt?

MIKE
Slightly bruised but could be worse.

Slight pause.

IAN
Its me.

MIKE
Mmm, its who?

IAN
It's me, i've come to see Jack.

MIKE
Ian, Is that you?

Slight pause.
As in saggy?

IAN
Thats not me anymore. I no longer go by that nickname.

MIKE
I'm sorry, just wanted to double check. This is all rather surreal?

IAN
I just want a chance to see my boy and make amends.

NARRATOR
As ian speaks he forgets about the hole in the ground and carries on walking and talking.

IAN
I don't expect forgiveness, I was only up the road due to a plumbing job that came through.

MIKE
Plumbing, as in your now a plumber?

IAN
Nooooo!

MIKE
What, your not a plumber....

NARRATOR

The bag and Ian comes falling down the hole. Luckily the bag breaks Ians fall as he lands safely on it. Mike follows the light and sees Ian on the floor laid on the bag.

IAN

Blankets and overalls, thank goodness for my blankets and overalls.

MIKE

Are you okay?

NARRATOR

Grabbing Ians hand, Mike helps him up. Upon standing, Ian gets to see the room they are in. It's full of golden ornaments, antiques, nuggets. Cups.

Ian starts laughing.

IAN

Turn around Mike, turn a round.

MIKE

O my word. Toby! Toby the crow! Best crow ever!

Ian looks concerned and confused.

IAN

Hows your head Mike, are you okay?

MIKE

He was right, my gosh this is unbelievable. What a clever, clever crow.

IAN

Okay, so now your beginning to worry me.

Mike looks at ian.

MIKE

Sorry i'm not going crazy by the way, i'll explain.

NARRATOR

Ian takes out some blankets and gives one to Mike. Luckily It's quite dry in the room full of gold. Mike explains why they were there in the first place. They sit down talking some more. Ian sometimes walking around the room In amazement as time passes.

Beat.

The morning comes. Not that anyone can tell what time of day it is in a cave.

Beat.

An alarm goes off in Ians bag. The room is completely dark.

MIKE

Whats going on, wheres that noise coming from.

IAN

My blooming bag but I cant find it, cant find anything in this darkness.

MIKE

But you were wearing a helmet last night, have you still got it on your head?

IAN

O yes, your right.

NARRATOR

Both men are up walking around in the dark. As Ian turns on his helmet torch. Mike is momentarily close up to him and gets a face full of torch light.

MIKE

O gosh!

IAN

Well at least your fully up now. I'll get breakfast.

MIKE

Breakfast?

IAN
In my bag.

MIKE
Blimey, what isn't in there?

IAN
A way to mend years of not seeing
my son and neglect.

Pause.

NARRATOR
Both men sit down. Ian throws over
a pie with a bar of chocolate and a
bottle of water.

MIKE
Thanks.

Mike looks up at ian. Slight pause
I'm not going to pretend and sit
here saying, I thought you been the
best father in the world, because
that wouldn't be true.

Slight pause.
So whats changed?

Pause. Ian stops eating his pie.

IAN
I've been given a second chance.

Mike looks.
Jack will have a younger brother.

Mike smiles and nods his head.

MIKE
But, why did it take you five years
to come back. Jack can hardly
remember you. He calls his
grandad...

Mike stops.

IAN
No, go on. He calls his grandad
what?

MIKE
It's not my place to say.

Slight pause.

IAN

I can guess and its greatly
deserved.

Slight pause.

I think its time for us to find our
way out of here. Don't you?

NARRATOR

Mike shakes his head in agreement.
They put the blankets away and
start to look around the room.

MIKE

You can't keep any of it you know?

Ian nods and smiles.

IAN

Look, theres three holes in a
triangle shape. We can hopefully
break out by drilling through the
rock, turning the three small holes
into one big one.

MIKE

Don't you think thats dangerous?

IAN

So you want to starve in here?

Mike nods as in to say no.

MIKE

Hang on, we don't have a....

NARRATOR

Ian takes out a drill from his bag.

MIKE

Drill, a drill. Okay, great.

NARRATOR

Time speeds up as 6 hours turns
into 12. A pile of batteries litter
the once beautifully golden room as
both men look exhausted.

Mike exhausted.

MIKE

How long have we been drilling.

Ian organised.

IAN

Way to long, but look we've managed to link the two holes together. We just need to do the other one.

MIKE

How many batteries do you have left?

IAN

Two, so we need to preserve power.

MIKE

And food?

IAN

We ate all the pies, hang on a minute. All those questions, how old are you, 5.

MIKE

Sorry, i'm just getting nervous.

IAN

We'll be fine. But I do feel we should rest.

Mike nods his head.

NARRATOR

Once again both men laying down underneath their blankets. They quickly fall asleep as Ian turns off his helmet light.

MIKE

Organised Ian, that's what I'll now remember you as.

Ian laughs

IAN

It's better than saggy.

Time passes.

NARRATOR

In the morning a gust of wind blows on the face of Mike. Mike quickly gets up. He's wearing a pair of noise reducing headphones.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

A torch is dim with a spare battery next to it. Mike quickly goes over putting the new battery in. With the torch now strongly lite, mike realises Ian has gone. Theres a big enough hole in the wall and theres a smaller bag next to it. Mike walks towards the bag picks it up and opens it.

MIKE

A chocolate bar and a bottle of water, but wheres Ian.

Mike shouts.

Ian, ian!

NARRATOR

Mike puts the blanket and the old battery into the bag and walks out. He quickly comes across another old battery. So he picks it up putting it in the bag. Then carries on walking, he notices the discovery of old batteries all placed neatly, just before he feels like he's about to get lost. Mike realises organised Ian has designated a path and continues along the trail Ian created.

Time passes.

Over half an hour has past and the final battery has been found, Mike continues and sees a blanket. On the blanket there is a note that reads.

IAN

"My dear father was a wonderful father to me, maybe its also best to keep it that way for Jack.

NARRATOR

Slightly tearful Mike looks up and sees a distant light. Mike runs towards it and finally makes it out of the cave where Alison is sitting on the beach with police officers all around.

Beat.

Mike is back in the room with Emily, Wendy, John, Alison and Jack. Mike takes out a letter and passes it to Jack.

MIKE

This is from your father, Ian.

John looks.

WENDY

Umm, not sure it's a good idea...

John interrupts.

JOHN

Let the boy read the letter, my dear.

Mike nods. As Jack opens the letter.

A few beats later. Jack emotional looks up.

JACK

He loves me, nan and grandad. This letter proves that He loves me.

Wendy and John go over to hug Jack.

Credits

End.

