SHOWREEL 005

PC or not PC – copyright G.HERON

Scene opens with elderly couple entering a police station and moving to the desk.

Couple are non-specific and can be adapted to younger and\or same sex

OLD MAN; Hello, hello *(tapping on counter) (Impatient)*

PCSO *(Approaches counter);* **Yes sir, how can I help?**

OLD MAN; **I need a PC**

Wife; **Yes, he needs a PC**

OLD MAN; **It’s Ok Luv, I can handle this….**

Wife; **Yes, he can handle this, ask him again Trevor!**

OLD MAN; **I need a PC Please.**

PCSO; **Oh OK, can I help at all? I am qualified you know, and very knowledgable, after all, they have let me loose on the front counter** - *(Condescending and Sarcastic) (CAMP??)*

**Can I ask what your need a PC for?**

OLD MAN; **no, you bloody cant’, I want a PC! Now can you get me one please!**

WIFE; **Cheeky beggar, asking if he can help, we know what we want, we’re not stupid you know!** *(Making the point with gestures)*

OLD MAN; **Mavis, PLEASE, I can handle this…..** *(Turning to Wife holds a hand up to her face)*

PCSO; **Ooh keep your hair on, well what’s left of it; no need to be snappy, after all, I’m only trying to help**. *(Sarcastic)*

PCSO; *(picks up phone & calls the duty Sergeant):*

**Sarg, I’ve a Couple at the desk demanding a PC,** *(pause)* **I HAVE asked them…. They just asking for a PC.** *(Pause)…***Ok thanks Sarg** - *(Hangs up -Walks back to the counter)*

PCSO; **The duty sergeant is coming down to speak to you; She won’t be a minute.**

OLD MAN; **Will she get me a PC?**

WIFE; **Yes, will she get us a PC?**

OLD MAN;; **Mavis, Please… I can deal with this love; I know what I’m doing!**

WIFE; **Yes, Trevor, sorry, you know best!**

PCSO; **I’m sure she will be able to help, she won’t be long.**

**SERGEANT ARRIVES AT COUNTER**

SERGEANT; **Hello sir and how can we assist today?**

OLD MAN; **I need a PC**

SERGEANT;  **Well, I’m the duty sergeant and I’m sure that I can help, now what’s the problem?**

OLD MAN; **I, we, need a PC Please!** *(Turns and points to Wife)*

SERGEANT; **Okay,** *(stretch the word)* **Look I’ve been in this job for a very long time so I think I can safely say that I can help you in the same way that an ordinary PC could.**

OLD MAN; **yes well, I very much doubt that young lady, but that aside we still need a PC please.**

SERGEANT; *(getting frustrated)* **Look Sir, we’re very busy so just tell me what the problem is and I’m sure I can sort it out for you.**

OLD MAN; **I told you; I NEED A PC! For goodness’ sake, is it so difficult to understand?**

WIFE; **Yes, he needs a PC, well we both do actually!**

OLD MAN; **Mavis PLEASE**!*(Looks sternly at wife)*

Wife; **Sorry Trevor !**

SERGEANT; *(concerned that the man may be ill - gets frustrated and just wants out of the situation)* **Ok Ok sir, let me get someone that might be able to help you.**

*(Turns to PCSO);* ***Give Wendy a shout Peter, ask her to come to the desk***

***(Pcso picks up phone and makes a call)***

***Ok Sir, someone will be with you in a moment.***

OLD MAN; **Will she have a PC with her, just I’m in hurry you see.**

WIFE; **Yes, we’re in a hurry see….**

SERGEANT; **Wendy is one of our best officers; new in the job but** **she’ll be able to help, I’m sure**. *(Leaves room shaking her head)*

***WPC Wendy arrives and Sergeant whispers to her as she passes in doorway)***

***Wendy is really likeable, polite, patient and understanding- she is also very new to policing so very naïve.***

WPC; **Now then you two lovely people, what is it I can help you with?**

OLD MAN; **How very kind,,,,** *(Flattered),* **like we said to him there and your sergeant, my wife and I** *(turns to wife to acknowledge her presence )***need a PC please.**

WPC: **Well, I’m a WPC so will that do? I mean they used to use WPC but now I guess it’s PC to say we’re all PC….**

**And…. we’re pretty short on the ground with PC’s at the moment but don’t let that bother you two lovely people I’m here and ready to help** *(Chirpy, Cheerful).* **NOW. What is it you need from a PC?**

OLD MAN; **A good size memory !**

WPC; *(Confused)* **O…KAY, Well I’m fairly good at remembering stuff…..**

(Wife interrupts her)

WIFE; **Yes, we were advised that our PC has to have a good memory.**

OLD MAN; **OK Mavis,** *(turns back to Wendy)* **and lots of storage space for all of my notes and documents, I don’t want any of my important stuff lost due to a stupid PC.**

WPC; *(Confused)* **I can assure you both, ALL of our PC’s have all passed rigorous assessment processes and all have excellent memory and retention capacities.**

OLD MAN; **Yes, well that may be, but we want the very best PC, not one that we might have to change in the middle of our investigations and explorations.**

**Oh, and one with a hard thingy, we don’t want none of those old floppy things, we’ve been told the Floppy ones are useless and obsolete, Hard ones apparently are the way forward, and the bigger the better, Eh Mavis?**

OLD MAN; **Oh yes, got to be the biggest you’ve got, isn’t that right Trevor?**

OLD MAN; **Indeed** **Mavis**(Looks at wife smiling) (turns to Wendy) **As my wife has highlighted, the bigger the better, we don’t want to be left wanting later in the day now do we?** *(turns to wife with a knowing smile)*

WPC; *(Confused) Sorry,* **I’m a wee bit confused here. You both want a PC right?**

OLD MAN; **That’s right Yes,**

WPC; **With a good memory and a big hard ……. Thingy?** *(Worried, confused)*

OLD MAN; **Yes, yes, OH and it has to be able to take someone’s dongle thingy in the back too.**

*(Pause)*

**Our son sometimes has his friends around and they’re forever showing off their dongles, we never knew there were so many varieties or sizes, did we Mavis?**

WIFE; **No Trevor, it was a surprise** *(Pause)* **little Ryan, he has the biggest one, I think.**

**He’s always getting it out and fiddling with it you know** *(looking at WENDY & smiling innocently).*

WPC; (Startled) **I’m sorry, are you two taking the micky, is this some kind of joke. You stroll in here with your sexist stereotyping demanding to speak to a PC, then you make suggestion that we’re all stupid and forgetful, you throw in sexual inuendo expecting it to be somehow acceptable and now you’re suggesting** *(Pause, stutter, anger)* **GOD knows what you’re suggesting!**

OLD MAN;; **How dare you! We have done no such thing!**

**We came here looking for a PC so we can book our holiday and do some exploring from the comfort of our home. REALLY, I have never been so humiliated in my life.**

WPC; *(Realisation)* **Oh,,,, You want a PC, not a PC? Ahhh, now I understand the floppy, the memory and the dongle thing. PC world is next door sir, this is a police station.**

WIFE; **So you don’t have any PC’s then???**

EXIT EMBARASSED

WIFE; *(turns to WPC as they leave)* **Lovely to meet you, nice nails you got there, did you get them from B&Q?**