SHOWREEL 001

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Scene opens with Officers in plain clothing sitting in a car at night.

Daz is an old CID copper from back in the day and is considered as a bit of a dinosaur in today’s modern policing world. He’s been around, seen all of what there is to see, the good, bad and indifferent as is waiting for his retirement day.

Conley is the opposite; she is driven and wants to get up the ranks quickly but won’t compromise herself to do so. She is very much a ‘by the book copper’ and is frustrated by red tape and protocols. She is very much a ‘DO IT NOW’ and worry later type of copper.

DAZ; Cor look at the legs on her. (camera on Daz- switch to girl in street)

CONLEY; Yeah, very classy, right down to her Primark Shoes and fake tan. You need to raise your standards Daz

DAZ; What do you mean, raise my standards you cheeky sod!

CONLEY; Well look at her. Fake Tan, painted on eyebrows and god, who told her she looked good in that dress. She’d look better in a bin bag.

DAZ; That’s a bit harsh coming from a girl who wears nothing but jeans and that god awful jacket.

Why do you insist on wearing it anyway, I mean it’s well past its sell-by date don’t you think?

CONLEY; I was my dad’s. I found it amongst his stuff while cleaning out his locker. It reminds me of him; I feel safe when I have it on.

Anyway, you can talk, you’re hardly a man of fashion; More Primarni than Armarni, and if you think any girl is going to fancy you while wearing that cheap aftershave your very much mistaken

DAZ; (pause) listen, sorry I didn’t mean to rake up the past; about your dad I mean

CONLEY; ahh it ok, been two years now. I’m getting used to not having him around (pulls jacket closer around herself) but there are times when I just stare at his photos, I’ve even started to talk to him even though I know he’s not there anymore.

DAZ; he was a good copper your dad, one of the best. I worked with him once you know, a job up the West Road, some league two low-life killed a young girl because she wouldn’t give him a cigarette. Your dad was DCI on the case. Never gave up on it, even when the evidence ran out.

We never did find out how he did it but one day some old bloke walks into the station and tells us he saw the murder and then points the finger directly at our suspect. That was enough to send the low life down for life. After the trial your dad just smiled, winked at us all and went about his business.

CONLEY; yeah that was dad, a good old fashioned copper. Not many of those left in the job now. Full of Gel Heads and false tans.

DAZ; (laughs) your so very right Conley. Not the same job that I joined.

CONLEY; how long you go in now?

DAZ; 26years. 26 years of this bullshit

CONLEY; well, you’re closer to retirement than me. Mind, by the time I go you’ll be in an old folk’s home eating porridge through a straw. (laughs)

DAZ; (pause) What made you join up, was it your dad, him being in the job and that….

CONLEY; yeah I guess so. He never really talked about the job. My brother and I would put his helmet on and play cops and robbers when he was out at work so I guess joining the force when I was old enough was always on the cards. Gerry joined the Met after moving to London so I guess policings in the blood.

DAZ; You’ve come a long way in 6yrs. Detective Sergeant; you’re dad would be proud of you.

So, what’s next for the golden girl, serious crime maybe?

CONLEY; GOLDEN GIRL, are you taking the piss? Do you know how hard it is to be a woman in this police force; ANY POLICE FORCE for that matter?

DAZ; Hey sorry, that’s not what I meant, I was trying to pay you a compliment. I wasn’t, wouldn’t put you down, hey sorry I didn’t mean…..

CONLEY; oh for gods sake Daz, I was joking. Lighten up man, I knew what you meant you wally.

DAZ; (SIGNS) Thank god for that, for a moment there I thought I was looking at my next ex-partner and a new complaint (nervous laugh)

CONLEY; Listen, I might be a lot of things but one thing I’m not is a copper looking to climb the ladder by backstabbing my mates or flashing my tits & a fake smile to every chief inspector in the division.

I’ll get where I need to be with good old-fashioned policing; just like my dad.

DAZ; Well I hope I’m still around to see it Conley;

*Radio Chirps up “DeltaOscar one, can you pop over to the off licence on ESK Street, uniform are on scene at a till snatch, One detained at the scene and one fatality reported. Duty DCI is also on route.*

CONLEY; There goes the quiet night, come on robocop, lets go fight crime and grab a chip butty on the way.

Police Lights on, car drives off at speed.