

note: page 17 sc.44 DELETE STOKER's dialogue, and change 'strolls' to 'run'. 1151

45/6 INT. DANIEL'S CAR. NIGHT. UPSIDE DOWN

45/6

STOKER's bizarre face appears in the doorway, a menacing apparition to the quivering DANIELS, wedged upside down in the driving seat.

DANIELS (Calling)
Get me out, it's on fire! - I'm bleedin'

STOKER (appearing in shot)
You're bleedin' lucky I'm here, then, Jack!

PAUL
Get the gear.

DANIELS
Barry! Charlie!

PAUL
Stoker, get him out!

BARRY
Stupid bastard!

ANGIE (in tears)
Bloody right!

PRIEST
(passing ANGIE adjusting her underwear)
Very nice.

STOKER
Give us hand with him, Roy. I think
he's going to faint.
(as they manhandle him)

PAUL
Come on Barry, for Christ's sake -
this thing's on fire - she's alright!

CHARLIE
I wish he'd learn to park better
(opens boot) *He give him sixpence for the meter*
just cause I wouldn't

PAUL
Come on!

ANGIE and BARRY attempt to help

STOKER
Come on, Jack, come and have a nice
lie down
(carrying DANIELS to coffin)

The internment is interrupted by the timely arrival of POLICE CAR as the lid is sealed on DANIELS' fate. The headlights flood the scene, and two traffic COPS stride towards them.

1ST. COP
What's been going on here then?

STOKER (innocently)
Nothing, Officer