

46 CONTD.

2ND COP

Really?

He opens the lid of the coffin, to find DANIELS staring up at him.

2nd OFFICER

Who's this then, Count Dracula?

The scene is rocked by the explosion of the burning car.

47 INT. POLICE CELL "A". DAY.

47

DANIELS and CHARLIE awake to find themselves paired off in the same cell. They both look well bruised and battered from the previous night's experience. A bleak silence. DANIELS stares up at the ceiling.

DANIELS

All part of life's rich tapestry.

CHARLIE

Yeah?

The incongruous sound of spoon-playing drifts in from one of the other cells.

DANIELS

Still, Ron'll take care of it.

CHARLIE

(doubtfully)
Yeah?

DANIELS

(calling)
Knock it off will you? I'm trying to get some kip!

48 INT. POLICE CELL "B". DAY.

48

STOKER lies back on his bed, playing the breakfast spoons on his knees.

STOKER

(without looking up)
Shouldn't bother to wake up, Mate.