

SHERWOOD

Episode 5

Ву

James Graham

FINAL Shooting Script October

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KEVIN One of those might belong to the person we're looking for in Notts.

COMMISSIONER DAWES

And that



I an watches his wife.

IAN I'd rather you-...

And then his phone rings.

6

lan is led by an Officer at speed into-the c

IAN

No sign.

___, CLEAVER

Therer'

Yes, I have her

If the death was natural or unspectacular, and therefore unlikely to be findable i

KEATS (V.O.) "Now is the time to move onto your real purpose in life..."

13

The 'clubbie' we know, only decades before an

YOUNG CATHY
Typing. Boss at me factory sent me.
Where'd you say you washed up from again?

KEATS Oh Dad got moved down here from Bury, he's at Clipstone pit now.

Young Julie is joining, overhearing -

YOUNG JULIE Clipstone, they're all scabs there, aren't they?

KEATS Not my old man, bloo

YOUNG CATHY (at her watch) Right, shit, my boss'll have it in for me, I'll see you later.

She goes.

, outsid

YOUNG JENNY (PRE-LAP)

Kevi n?

15

With Young Kevin and YOUNG JENNY, on a blanket, h



YOUNG IAN
Pays the wages, thanks.
(then)
Sorry,



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Wavering... struggling to commit, raising his baton over a MINER that has fallen.

He can't do it. The MINER get

YOUNG IAN
(quieter)
A lot of folk round here are grateful.

RON You want the gratitude of "scabs".

YOUNG MARTIN

Dad. . .

RON
(beat)
I'm not saying that I'm not--... of you both, for...
(eating agaia) a h i
Just that t

We find Scott. Looking up at them, having paused their journey, Andy wa

Hundreds of years. DoesDn't

ANDY (CONT'D)
... Go on. Go on, it's ok. Just be quick, be qu

YOUNG JENNY
... I've uh... I've

YOUNG WARNOCK

I'll not judge anyon

HELEN

I do. I've been doing that my entire life. I had to, to survive. (then)

You think I'm this person, you and my husband are looking for. I'm not.

KEVIN

You have a restricted police record. Does I an know?

HELEN

No one knows. Why? Because as so

KEVIN (not buying it, sm Vincent whistles at Chatterly, the Notts Superintendent, arriving here with Young Martin to come and look.

VINCENT (CONT'D) You seen this? Gett

YOUNG KEVIN (CONT'D)

Night sir.

Once he's clear, Young Kevin takes his cue, and runs off in the other direction, leaving the garage unguarded.

29 29

A mountain of tins is building up on stage, as Miners and their families pile in

through the windows onto the garage, other MET

OFFICERS Io

YOUNG JULIE
I saw you, Cath, you're carrying on with a scab. In front of everyone.
(taking her hand)

YOUNG CATHY
The hell d'you think you're doing?

YOUNG JULIE We're going home.

YOUNG CATHY (tugging her hand away) Who d'you think you are? I'm staying.

YOUNG JULIE

dust pack it in, right! I've got

Gary sat home alone, cold and in
the dark because we can't affort

Shock. Young Ian turns to

YOUNG MARTIN That's Jonathan Ry

I AN (as Ron turns) Ron comes over.

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YOUNG LAN L'm-... yeah, Gary, L'm fine, erm -

YOUNG GARY What's going on?

YOUNG IAN
(more privately)
Some inspectors are going to ask
you some questions, about last
night. Where you were.

YOUNG GA

SUPERI NTENDENT CHATTERLY

Ian. Got a minute?

He and I an step away.

SUPERINTENDENT CHATTERLY (CONT' D) That Met Constable.

He points to

. Kevin **es**evi

Tj ET BT 12 0 0 12 37

YOUNG IAN A girl. Right. Kevin walks into the club, and sees him. He joins, awkwardlyk

I AN

Di dn' t k

KEVIN I know that. I know that, lan

Back on Young Ian.

He watches Young Kevin as he's led away.

The Superintendent sits down next to Ian.

SUPERI NTENDENT CHA

SUPERINTENDENT CHATTERLY (CONT'D) Jonathan Ryan? The deceased.

Beat. Young Ian commits... making his choi

48 48

I an wakes, on the sofa, to see Helen is sat, watching him.

HELEN

You looked me up too. Didn't you.

I an tries to gather his senses. But he, of course, knows what she means. \hdots

He tri

NEEL I'm not sure it's r

Flashes of Andy running over a ridge and disappearing.

IAN (quietly, to Neel) He can come o

She tries. Collecting herself.

WORDSWORTH (CONT'D) What's your name, officer.

Moving in slowl

WORDSWORTH Stop it. You're being daft.

YOUNG DAPHNE
"Daphne"... I was like her, you know. As a little girl; two peas in a pod almost. Dad who was always away, a messed up mum. And yet she

She didn't get the chance to, and I did, and why..? Look what am I doing with it? This.

Wordsworth doesn't know