SCREENPLAY FORMAT FOR TV SHOWS

"Episode Title"

Written by

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JENNY

When?

LUTHER Doesn't matter. Right now, only two things matter: One, this was self defence. Two - I will never, ever let anybody hurt you. Do you trust me?

She nods.

LUTHER (cont'd)

Good.

He strides to the bedroom.

3 INT. LUTHER'S FLAT, LUTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 2 (20.54)

3

4

Jenny enters, finds Luther kneeling under the bed, digging out TWO LARGE SUITCASES. As he and Jenny talk, he!opens the suitcases, checking to see if they're ... y' know. Big enough.

LUTHER Our biggest problem right now isn't the police. It's Toby's grandmother. So I need you to listen to me.

He waits. She nods.

LUTHER (cont'd) Can you drive?

She begins to blubber. Nods, wipes her nose.

Luther discards the suitcases. Not big enough. Returns to -

4 INT. LUTHER'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 2 CONT.

- the living room.

ON JENNY'S FACE as he searches Toby's body.

Better?

He finds TOBY'S CAR KEYS, chucks them to Jenny, underarm. She catches them - but their touch makes her skin crawl. She drops them. Yeuch! Cleans her hands on her thighs.

Luther struggles for a moment. Then picks up the keys and "washes" them under the tap. Hands them to Jenny.

LUTHER

Just about.

LUTHER (cont'd) I have to go. But Toby's car can't stay here. Which means you have to move it.

(CONTI NUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

RIPLEY (cont'd) No!ID. Just cash and a key-

8 CONTINUED: (3)

FRANK Each to his own. LUTHER So, what happened to your pet polecat? FRANK How'd you mean? LUTHER (shows file) Where's Toby? FRANK He didn't show? Luther gives him a look. It means:

F

11. 9

.

FRANK (cont'd) There might not be any love there in the beginning. You might feel trapped. But give it enough time, the love grows.

Luther laughs at that - not without admiration.

Frank holds the folder aloft, saying

Luther's phone rings. He walks off, answering it.

10 EXT. DSS HOTEL - DAY 3 (10.53)

Luther and Ripley enter.

11 <u>INT. DSS HOTEL, CORRIDOR - DAY 3 (10.54)</u> 11

A CO19 ASSAULT UNIT moves down the corridor - Ripley bringing up the rear as he and Luther pull on bullet-poof vests.

CO19 reach the door to room 1515, hammer it open, pile in.

12 <u>EXT. GRAFFITI STREET - DAY 3 (10.55)</u>

Jenny parks Toby's car. Leaves the keys in the ignition and the door unlocked, wipes her prints. Th 0 12 212 461 Tm /TT2 461Tm /TT2 1 Tf

10

12

19 CONTINUED: (2)

d

They watch the practice.

BABA (cont'd) How hard did you kick?

FRANK

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I'm}}$ tempted not to dignify that with an answer.

BABA

I need you to find the boy, Frank. Or find out wh

Frank takes the BUCKET AND SPONGE from under the sink. He sniffs the sponge. A weird admixture of animal and intellect.

He stands, runs the tap, holds the sponge under it. Squeezes the sponge. The water runs a VERY FAINT PINK.

He turns off the tap, replaces the sponge and the bucket under! the sink. One last look around. And Frank is sure.

He leaves the flat -

28 <u>INT. LUTHER' S FLAT, LIFT LOBBY - DAY 3 (11.08)</u> 28

Luther enters. Calls the lift. Waits.

EXT. LUTHER'S FLAT, ROOF - DAY 3 (11.12Tm/TT3 1 Tf (1) Tj E 212 605 Tm/TT2

33

33 EXT. LUTHER' S FLAT, REAR ASPECT - DAY 3 (12.01))

Luther shuts the Volvo's boot. Job done. He grabs his keys, hurries to the driver's side door. Opens it. Then STOPS.

Thi nks:

- and VERY SLOWLY TURNS -

- to see FRANK. Standing there, watching him.

FRANK

Wotcher.

LUTHER (slams door) Frank! What are you doing here?

Shit. Shitshitshit. So close. So, so close.

FRANK

Waiting for you. What are you doing here?

LUTHER

I came to get my car.

Beat.

FRANK What's in the boot, John?

LUTHER What are you, my dad? It's none of your business what's in the boot.

A moment. Frank produces the gun. Doesn't point it. Just lets it hang there, the way some men might hold a cigarette.

FRANK Do me a favour. Open it.

LUTHER

No.

And! now Frank does point the gun.

FRANK

Open it.

LUTHER So what are we saying? I open the boot or you shoot me?

FRANK Don't make me answer that. LUTHER And what do you think you'll find? FRANK Don't think I won't do this. LUTHER Frank, mate - you do what you've got to do.

Frank's finger tightens on the trigger.!He aims for LUTHER'S KNEE.

And then - HIS MOBILE BEEPS. (.) ET BT 12 0 0 12 289 605 Tm /TT2 1 Tf (

33 CONTINUED: (2)

(CONTI NUED)

33

LUTHER

The killer?

GRAY

In the wind. (re: map) Ran onto the Lyntall Street. Moves roughly North-South. Could have brought him out - well, anywhere.

LUTHER How we doing on the rest of it?

Benny picks up a file from the desk, hands it to him.

BENNY Still warm from the printer.

Luther takes the folder, flicks through it.

LUTHER Anyone got a carrier bag?

INT. SSU, HARD INTERVIEW ROOM - D

t

Luther sits back, grins at Robert.

LUTHER

You know, in all the years I've been doing this job, there's a lot of things I never got to say: "'ello, ello ello", obviously. "You're nicked, my son". Never said that. Another one is: "I know your game". But the thing is, I do. I actually do know your game.

From the bag, he produces THE LAPTOP.

LUTHER (cont'd) Your password was pretty secure.

Produces the GIDEON BIBLE.

LUTHER (cont'd)

But

(MORE)

LUTHER (cont'd) Because in the end - you're one of two, not half of one. You're a man in your own right.

A glimmer at the back of Robert's eyes. How many times in his life has he heard th

41 CONTINUED: (4)

- open it to Jenny. At the sight of her mum, Jenny bursts into tears. Hugs Caroline. Hugs her and hugs her and hugs her.

At first, Caroline is stiff-necked with awkwardness and guilt. Then she hugs her daughter.

41C INT. CAROLINE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT 3 (17.11)

Jenny sits, snivelling. Caroline brings her a cup of tea.

JENNY

Sorry.

CAROLINE (sits, hands her the cup) Don't be. This is your home. You're welcome here any time.

Jenny nods, stares into the mug.

CAROLINE (cont'd) Do you want to tell me what's wrong?

Jenny shakes her head. No.

CAROLINE (cont'd) Are you on drugs? Is it drugs again?

Jenny shakes her head. Stares into her drink.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

41C

42

42 AND 43 OMI TTED

INT. SSU, BULLPEN - NIGHT 3 (17.49

(CONTI NUED)

44

He gives Caroline a look of absolute contempt. Then begins searching the house.

53 <u>EXT. CAROLINE'S HOUSE - DAY 4 (07.19)</u>

But Jenny's not in the house - she's OUTSIDE! Hiding behind a parked car, watching the house.

All fingers and thumbs, she disassembles her phone, removes the SIM card. Replaces it with a new SIM card. Dials Luther's number from memory - closing her eyes and muttering the numbers under her breath as she thumbs it out.

JENNY He's in there. Do I do it now?

54 <u>INT. BRICK LANE/EXT. CAROLINE'S HOUSE/INT. CAROLINE'S HOUSE - DFAY</u> <u>4 (07.20)</u>

Luther walks onto Brick lane. On the phone.

LUTHER Do it now. Then walk away.

INTERCUT LUTHER/JENNY

JENNY I'm worried for my mum.

LUTHER Your mum will be okay.

JENNY

Promi se?

LUTHER You want to help your mum, you need to keep it together and do what we agreed. Okay?

JENNY

0kay.

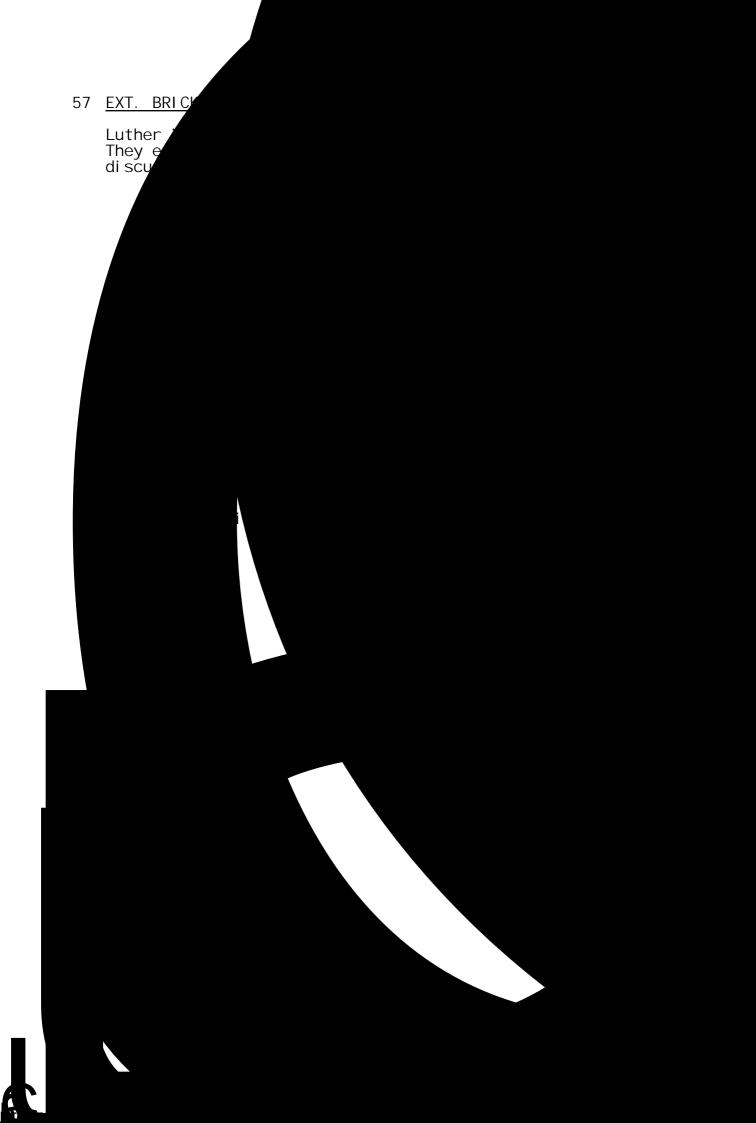
LUTHER And don't go back there. Because Frank might not hurt your mum - but he will hurt you.

JENNY

0k

53

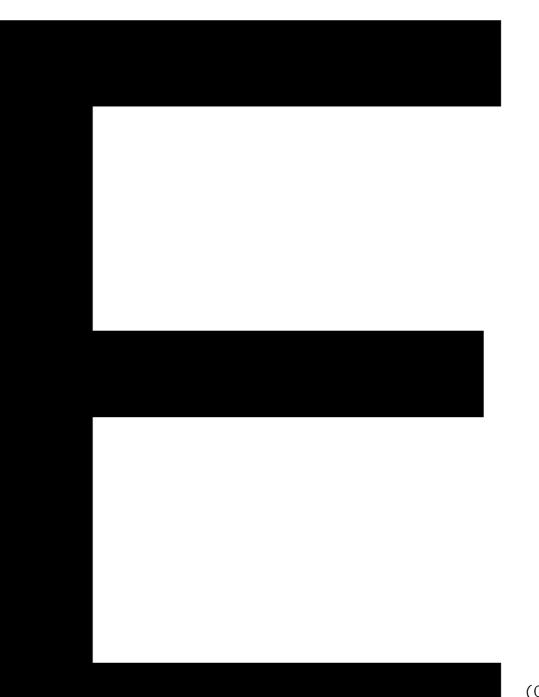
INTERCUT JENNY'S 999 CALL/FR



Tries not to weep. Baba does not weep.

EXT. MULTI-STOREY CA

LUTHE



	DS G Luther used yesterday's fire a set a pretext to gain access to Det Superintendent Schenk's personal computeWyn
	GRAY I did, Ma'am. Yes.
Carroway rea	ches m folder.
	I ha d to the number of the schenk and the schenk a

47.

LUTHER Erin, I honestly don't know what you're talking about.

GRAY (rounds on Benny) Was it you? Did you do it for him?

BENNY What he said, Erin. You lost me at hello.

A furious moment. She's seething. Crushed. She beams a long, distressed stare at Ripley -

- who meets her blazing gaze. But with difficulty.

GRAY

"The creatures outside looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, and from pig to man again; but already it was impossible to say which was which."

Then she spins on her heel and storms out.

LeavingnLuther and Benny baffled. And Ripley looking helplessly in her wake.

69 EXT. SSU - DAY 4 (10.16)

69

Gray walkgs1a1oBigTjTry2ng 00012 9356 401 Tm /TT2 1 Tf (a) Tj32T BT 12 0 0

BENNY Not yet. He's probably on his way to access a wireless hotspot.

CARROWAY How many of those in London?

RI PLEY

More than you'd want to shake a stick at

RIPLEY Hacked the database. Cleared the history on Schenk's computer. So when Carroway went digging, there waist nothing to find.

On Luther: Oh. Fuck. I see.

Ripley is disgusted with himself. And furious at Luther.

RIPLEY (cont'd) She was only trying to do the right thing. She doesn't deserve to be punished for that. It's wrong.

LUTHER Yeah. Yeah, it's wrong.

Silence. Then Ripley speaks.

RIPLEY I need to make it right.

LUTHER

We will.

R

LUTHER What's that mean?

RIPLEY "Slaying everyone and laughing."

LUTHER

Ni ce.

RI PLEY

All right. I'm asking him to specify....He says: "Grinding MOBS."

LUTHER

You need to explain that.

RIPLEY MOB means "Mobile Object" - that's any enemy you encounter during gameplay. "Grinding" means to kill as many MOBS as possible in order to advancekto the next level. He's talking about a massacre.

Luther steps on it.

INT. CAFE - DA

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CONTI NUED:

Luther Looks at Shepherd, at Nicholas, at the suicide vest, *** with real horror. ***

SHEPHERD All right. Stand down! Hold fire! Hold your fire!

The assembled police can only watch as Nicholas steps out from *** the cafe. He stands in the street, facing them. In his left *** hand, he holds a THUMB DETONATOR. ***

He's nervous ... and excited.

NI CHOLAS***This is a dead man's switch. You shoot***me, my thumb loosens on this button,***detonating this vest. The explosion***will kill every living thing in a***hundred foot radius.***(lets it sink in)***

79 CONTINUED:	56. 79
79A <u>OMI TTED</u>	79A
79B <u>OMI TTED</u>	79B
79C <u>OMI TTED</u>	79C
80 <u>OMI TTED</u>	80
81 <u>OMI TTED</u>	81 ***

81 CONTINUED: 57. 81	
	* * *
81Ai <u>OMI TTED</u> 81A	i ***
81A <u>OMI TTED</u> 81	A ***
<u>EXT. POLICE CORDON (OR NEARBY) – DAY</u>	* * *
Luther, Schenk and Shepherd huddle round a paper map. Ripley somewhat helpless on the periphery.	* * * * * *
In the background throughout is RADIO CHATTER business-like, but testifying toiconfu	* * *

f

	LUTHER		* * *
Yeah. But you shoot him, the bomb	* * *		
detonates			* * *

SHEPHERD We're clearing the streets best we * * *

Then Luther recognizes Shepherd's impossible position. He apologises with a gesture, turns away. Re-joins a brooding Schenk. * * * * * * * * *

Boss -	LUTHER	* * *
I can't i call. Tha	SCHENK ntervene, John. It's not my an	* * * * * *

T. LONDON 4 - DAY 4 (11.15)

Police set up a road block - wave away the gathering crowd.

EXT. LONDON 5 - D

T. POLICE CORDON (OR NEARBY) - DAY 4 (11.24)

Schenk and Shepherd watch this play out on screen. Ripley steps *** up. Watches over their shoulder.

87 INT. SSU, BULLPEN - DAY 4 (11.25)

Gray enters. Sees the bullpen deserted. Almost. Benny is there, alone, at his desk. He gives her a benevolent look. Summons her over.

Not without gratitude, she joins him. Sees the POLICE HELICOPTER POV of LUTHER AND NICHOLAS.

Gray's face falls. She looks at Benny as if to say - may 1?

He nods. She sits. They watch.

Barely noticing that a VERY SHAKEN LOOKING CARROWAY is walking $\ ^{\star\star\star}$ ove

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* * *

87

LUTHER Well, see. I've been reading the rules. Yo (MORE) CONTINUED: (2)

THER (cont'd)

Give it a try.

Nicholas flicks the lighter. Gets a strong flame,

LUTHER (cont'd) All right? Now. Kill the flame a minute.

Ni chol as does.

Luther opens the canister and UP

(CONTI NUED)

89 CONTINUED:

-

62A. 89 until Luther THROWS OPEN THE DOUBLE DOORS at the back of the $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$

Ni chol as nods.

THER (cont'd) You might want to stay that end of the truck though. Close to the door. Because if I lose -

NI CHOLAS You' re going to lose.

LUTHER

This much petrol. A lot of flame. You'll need to keep a bit of distar get out as soon as you can.

NI CHOLAS Are you really going to do this?

LUTHER Y' know, I used to have this th' play Russian roulette.

NI CHOLAS Yeah? Why was that?

LUTHER

I don't really know. I thi because I was scared. I h' over my own actions... bu consequences of my actio make sense? But over the weeks I've come to real of us do, do we? Actio' reactions lead to reac big, chaotic system. you and Robert got i' much more simple. Make it into { gan 3.

EXT. POLICE CORDON

	HENK		
Shut up,	Justin. Jao	ack?	* * *

Beat.

SCHENK ¢cont'd) Jackøl I need you to give the order.

For a long, long second Shepherd id deepl



(CONTI NUED)

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94 CONTINUED: (2)

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94 CONTINUED: (3)

94 CONTINUED: (4)

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ey stand there. Si de by si de on the edge. Looki ng down.

INT. SEEDY HOUSE, OFFICE - DAY 4 (16.17).

Sh

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