

Tubby's Car Project

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EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - EVENING

Three suburban detached houses, each with drives to the left of their open-plan front lawns.

House one - owned by TIMOTHY, a thirty something office pedant - and house three - owned by REGINALD, an elderly civil servant - are immaculate. House two, unkempt, has a "To Let" sign road-side.

Timothy and Reginald arrive home from work at the same time in the same make, model and colour of car. As always Timothy arrives from the left and Reginald from the right.

In perfect synchronicity both pull up outside house two, reverse into their respective drives and alight in unison. They do this every evening.

REGINALD  
Timothy.

TIMOTHY  
Reginald.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - MORNING

Timothy and Reginald appear from their homes like characters popping out of a cuckoo clock.

TIMOTHY  
Morning.

REGINALD  
Morning.

Both drive away in mundane symmetry, indicating right and left respectively. They do this every morning.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - EVENING

Timothy and Reginald uniformly arrive home.

House two's "TO LET" sign has gone. On the drive is a wheelless car shell on axle stands, identical to Timothy's and Reginald's in make, model and colour.

An engine hoist stands next to lighting rig.

Timothy and Reginald reverse onto their drives with balletic precision.

TUBBY appears from under his car shell.

Timothy and Reginald alight from their vehicles. Reginald looks with disdain at Tubby before scurrying into his house. Timothy is riveted to the spot.

TUBBY  
(Observing Reginald)  
There goes that cup of sugar.

Tubby wipes oily hands on his boiler suit then offers one to Timothy for shaking.

TUBBY (cont'd)  
Name's Toby.  
(Slaps belly)  
But they all call me Tubby.

Timothy refuses the hand.

TIMOTHY  
Tim...o...thy.

TUBBY  
Timmo! Pleased to meet yer mate.

TIMOTHY  
You're not the new...

Tubby pats his car shell.

TUBBY  
Little restoration project. What do you reckon?

Timothy hurries indoors.

TUBBY (cont'd)  
(to self)  
Nice to meet you too mate.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - NIGHT

Lighting rig on, Tubby power grinds; bathed in a shower of sparks. Lights flick on in unison in Timothy's and Reginald's bedrooms. Both peer at Tubby before retreating.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - MORNING

Raining hard, Reginald and Timothy emerge for their commute, opening identical umbrellas at the same time. Tubby tests his new windscreen wipers.

TUBBY  
Morning all! Good job I got these,  
eh?

Timothy and Reginald collapse their umbrellas and dive into there their cars.

INT. TIMOTHY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Timothy starts his car and turns on the windscreen wipers. There are no wiper blades. Instead two metal prongs scratch against the windscreen.

Tubby, delighted with his new wipers, points at them and gives Timothy the thumbs up.

Timothy glares at Tubby.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Reginald drives away as normal whilst Timothy pulls away more slowly with driver door window down and head out.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - EVENING

Still raining, Timothy and Reginald arrive home. Timothy has new windscreen wipers.

Timothy and Reginald appear from their cars and unfurl umbrellas like synchronised swimmers. Reginald makes a dash for his front door.

TIMOTHY  
Last night. The grinding?

TUBBY  
One off mate. All nice and quiet  
tonight. You'll sleep like a baby.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - NIGHT

Timothy and Reginald pop on bedroom lights and peer around curtains. Tubby silently works away. Curtains close and lights go off.

EXT. HALLIWELL ROAD - MORNING

A clear day. Timothy and Reginald appear for the usual commute. Tubby is polishing his new car lights.