

1 EXT SPANISH VILLAGE DAY.

Bright heat blazes in the ancient square. MEN, drinking on the bar terrace, blink towards a trumpet reveille. MATRONS, shopping, pause to stare over the heads of a gathering crowd.

TOM  
( mounting a chair )  
Ladies and Gentlemen, Senores and Senoras.

A LITTLE GIRL, 4, pursued by her mother, rattles towards the action on her tricycle. BOYS on bikes overtake her, leap off, push through the crowd to the front.

The chair falls. Tom trips off and cartwheels.

MARCIA appears unicycling, holding an umbrella which opens and sheds confetti. They juggle, dance and leapfrog. Tom fools Marcia as she tries to sit. They tank roll and wave, vault and dive. The crowd gasps as she lies down and supports TOM's handstand with her legs and shoulders.

2. EXT BAR DAY.

Sitting at a table by the road, Tom practises levitating a 1000 peseta note - to the delight of a LOCAL. Marcia comes out of the bar with two beers and joins him.

TOM  
Cheers Babe.

Marcia grins, starts counting money from the hat.

TOM  
Pick a card. Any card.

Marcia abandons counting, picks the Three of Hearts.

TOM  
Look at it. What have we got?

She looks over his shoulder as a bee - striped truck rounds the corner and skid stops.

MARCIA  
We've got competition. Look.

He turns to look.

TOM  
You're right.

MARCIA  
The Bumbelinis.

TOM  
Time we hit the road.

The truck door swings open and GINNY, in bee costume, is ejected. Her suitcase flies after her. The door slams and the truck roars off.

Marcia and Tom stare as GINNY gathers her possessions and case.

MARCIA  
Go on. Do your Knight in Shining Armour.

TOM rises.

TOM  
Verily, Fair One. Saddle our rusty steed.

### 3. EXT TRUCK DAY

The sun casts shadows as a battered blue truck trundles through a valley.

### 4. INT TRUCK CAB DAY.

Ginny, in bee costume, is squashed between TOM and MARCIA, who drives.

TOM  
No I like it. It suits you.

GINNY  
It wasn't being a bee that was the problem.

She looks at Marcia who grins.

GINNY  
How long've you two been together?

TOM  
Us or the show?

GINNY  
You two.

TOM  
Three and a half years.

MARCIA  
Two and half years.

TOM  
Two and a half.

GINNY  
Wow.... cigarette?

She offers one. Marcia shakes her head.

TOM  
We've given up.

Ginny lights up, sighing. Tom looks wistful.

5. EXT MEADOW DAY

Bird song. Ginny executes back flips.

6. INT BACK OF TRUCK. MORNING.

Marcia sleeps, snuggled into Tom, who, transfixed, lies on his front, watching the horizon.

TOM.  
Marcia.

MARCIA  
mmmmm...

TOM  
Look!

Marcia blinks awake, sees Ginny and the glorious view.

TOM  
She's been doing that for 25 minutes.

MARCIA  
Amazing.

She snuggles into him.

TOM  
Go back to sleep.

7. EXT MEADOW DAY

Ginny vaults on to a trapeze and swings.

8. INT COWSHED DAY

Marcia comes up a ladder, speaking to someone below her

MARCIA  
Gracias. Arrivaderci, I mean..

She stops to see Ginny and Tom rehearsing a lift. They stand down for her reaction.

MARCIA  
That's fantastic.

She approaches them with a skirt.

And look! the farmer's Wife... I think  
I was she wife... she gave me this

TOM  
With your Spanish we're lucky not to end  
A set of curtains..

Ginny pushes him.

GINNY  
Is he always like this?

She tries on the skirt, delighted, as is Marcia. Ginny executes some flamenco steps.

GINNY  
Ladies and gentlemen... I present the-  
What are we called?

Both look at Tom.

TOM  
Er... we haven't even got a show yet.  
Come on. Once more.

Ginny strikes up a pose.

9. EXT VILLAGE SQUARE.

A crowd watches Ginny dance. So does Tom, a Chaplinesque street sweeper. She lures him. He extends his broom, which she grasps and they dance together, increasingly sensually, till she leaps onto his shoulder. He circles with her as the crowd applauds.

Marcia watches tensely, awaits her entrance, then breaks their hold by unicycling between them. Ragged applause.

10. EXT SQUARE DAY. LATER.

The crowd filters off. Ginny rakes through money in MARCIA's hat. TOM approaches.

GINNY  
It might just get us beer and  
a packet of fags.

TOM  
You're kidding.

GINNY looks at MARCIA, cramming a suitcase with sundries.

GINNY  
Maybe Marcia didn't pass the hat in time.

MARCIA slams the case and storms over to GINNY and TOM.

MARCIA  
That's not what we rehearsed.

TOM  
What?

MARCIA  
That lift at the end. Why didn't you tell me?

TOM  
Because it was improvised.

GINNY  
We went with the moment. You've got to  
stay open to that moment.

MARCIA  
You completely threw me.

TOM  
No, Marcia you threw yourself.

MARCIA  
We're nothing like solid on the routine.

GINNY  
I'll just get some fags.

She sweeps up the hat and skips off to the bar.

TOM  
Don't give me any ego Marce. The show's

now three people working together.

MARCIA

Ego?

TOM

The crowd loved it and we're skint.  
She's right. You didn't pass the hat  
in time.

MARCIA

Sorry...

GINNY returns smoking jauntily, over three beers.

GINNY

Any one for a beer?

She throws a can to Marcia, who rips it open and sprays herself  
with beer.

11. INT TRUCK NEXT DAY.

Marcia, eyes on the road, drives through arid country. Ginny sits  
between her and TOM, who has a road map spread on his lap.

TOM

Next left, alright?

Marcia double takes as Ginny withdraws two cigarettes from a  
crumpled packet, slips them both in her mouth, lights them and passes  
one to Tom who absent mindedly takes it.

Marcia winds down the window and catches Tom's eye.

TOM

What? ....

He guiltily points to a turning off.

TOM

There! There!

MARCIA turns the wheel abruptly.

10. EXT NARROW TRACK DAY.

Out of control, the truck slides into the ditch.

11. INT TRUCK DAY

MARCIA slams her foot on the brake. A jolt. Silence.

12. EXT TRACK DAY.

Ginny peers out of the cab as Marcia and Tom put their shoulders to the wheel.

GINNY

Ready!

TOM

Right Gin. On 3. One, two , three!

The wheels spin, nothing moves.

TOM

It ain't moving.

MARCIA

Did you take the handbrake off?

GINNY

Which one's the handbrake?

Marcia marches to the cab and gestures GINNY out. GINNY mouths "sorry" and tiptoes to join TOM at the back of the truck.

MARCIA

Right Tom push!

Tom pushes. The wheels spin. Ginny abandons an attempt to light a cigarette and pushes a bit as well.

Marcia gives it loads of throttle as Tom appears at the window.

TOM

It ain't working, Babe.

They all look at each other.

GINNY

I vote someone goes for help in Fuente...  
I'll go ... except I don't speak Spanish.

Ginny and Marcia look at Tom.

TOM

I'll go. I'm just stepping outside,  
I may be some time.

MARCIA

You don't speak Spanish either.

TOM  
This is true.

MARCIA  
I'll go.

She gets out of the cab and strides to the back of the van.

GINNY and TOM  
You sure?

MARCIA nods. TOM and GINNY watch impressed as she jumps into the truck and pulls out the unicycle. She sets off down the track.

Tom looks at Ginny who drops her eyes.

13. INT TOWN EVENING.

Marcia unicycles under a Romanic arch.

14. INT TRUCK DAY.

TOM inspects the map.

TOM  
Let's see... we are...

GINNY picks up his trumpet.

TOM  
Leave that. It's mine.

GINNY  
Teach me how to play it?

TOM looks at her. GINNY comes close, curious.

15. EXT VILLAGE SQUARE EVENING.

Marcia pulls up in front of two OLD MEN on a bench.

MARCIA  
Er...Garage?

The OLD MEN are non-plussed.

MARCIA  
Er por favor...

The OLD MEN nod encouragingly and listen intently.

MARCIA  
Truck....

Unicycling she mimes going out of control. The OLD MEN titter. CHILDREN caper towards her. A weak fart from the trumpet.

16. INT TRUCK DAY.

TOM  
No, wet your lips again. Look.

He licks his lips, pouts. She does the same. Her lips shine at him.

17. EXT VILLAGE DAY.

A burst of laughter from a crowd as Marcia "sticks" her foot on the cobbles and tries to pull it free. Another fart on the trumpet.

18. INT TRUCK DAY.

GINNY, giggling, takes the trumpet away from her mouth.

GINNY  
I'm doing my best.

19. EXT VILLAGE EVENING.

MARCIA steers the unicycle wheel, makes truck noises.

The crowd watch entranced as MARCIA teeters on the edge of a "ravine" miming terror.

20. INT TRUCK DAY.

GINNY reaches up to touch TOM's mouth.

21. EXT VILLAGE EVENING.

People double up laughing as MARCIA makes a "suicide" leap.

22. EXT MEADOW EVENING.

GINNY and TOM look at each other, mesmerized.

23. EXT VILLAGE EVENING.

MARCIA thrashes against the cobbles as applause thunders and money showers her. The audience fill her rucksack with food and beer, backslap, embrace her, urge her to drink. Red wine runs down her chin.

24. INT TRUCK DAY.

Ginny and Tom move into a passionate kiss.

25. EXT TRACK DAY.

Marcia, dripping sweat, unicycles into camp, tips herself off, and runs to TOM who hesitates then walks, hyper relaxed, to her.

MARCIA

Tom. Tom. It was fantastic.

TOM

What happened? You look fantastic.

He helps her off with her rucksack.

Where did all this come from?

MARCIA

My show. They just loved me...  
And I got all this cash.

She starts to empty her purse belt. TOM kisses her emphatically, then draws away, as a beaming GINNY approaches.

GINNY

Well done.

Marcia beams at Ginny, then becomes less certain.

GINNY

I'll do something with this food.

She picks up the rucksack and hurries away.

TOM throws a look after her, then smiles at MARCIA, makes to ruffle her hair. Marcia shies away. They eye each other.

TOM

Marcia I ...

MARCIA

Doesn't matter.

He watches as she stalks to the truck. Distant hum of tractors.

GINNY

Marcia! You've done it!

As Ginny runs past him Tom turns to see two tractors converge on the truck.

He stumbles to them, but the DRIVERS and Ginny are in control. The truck comes free. Ginny unhooks the rope, climbs on a tractor and hands it back to the driver.

Marcia walks away with her rucksack and unicycle.

TOM looks round.

TOM

Hey! Marcia!

No sign of her but he can see Ginny ride high on a departing tractor.

TOM

Ginny... What? ... Where are you -?

His voice is lost in the tractors' chug. Ginny blows a kiss. He runs after her, stops.

TOM

Marcia!... Marcia!

No sign - only the truck's keys and a 1000 peseta note lying by a pile of food.

26. INT MEADOW SUNSET

Tom sits by the truck, doing a trick to levitate the note.

END

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