

PEEP SHOW RESHUFFLE
EP 1 SEASON 1

PEEP SHOW RE-SHUFFLE SCRIPT

KITCHEN SCENE

Mark sits alone in the kitchen with a bowl of cereal. The lights bleach the room of any charisma and the small sounds of the waking city and the slow chewing from Mark are the only things we hear.

MARK (INTERNAL)

3 parts Alpen 1 part sugar puffs just how i like it.....

Enter Jeremy

JEREMY

Mark, I've bloody done it! I've mastered the refined art of papier mache- its gonna make me a fucking millionaire. Last night I...

Mark is not listening, he looks uncomfortably at his bowl of cereal. Jeremy's dialogue is muted by Marks internal thoughts

MARK (INTERNAL, MUTING JEREMYS DIALOGUE)

Fuck i think ive put too much alpen. Its an alpen avalanche. The ratio is all wrong. What do I do now, do I start again? Could I just scoop out some alpen and put more sugar-puffs in? christ what a mess

JEREMY

Honestly, mark, you're gonna read about this in the guardian- Jeremy osborne- the next Hirst? I- Mark are you even listening?

MARK

what

JEREMY

For fuck sake- just dont touch my work

Jeremy leaves

MARK (INTERNAL)

What the hell do i do with this alpen

End scene

MARK BATHROOM SCENE

MARK (INTERNAL)

I normally go for a number two later on in the day, a change in my routine feels pleasantly exciting even though it's to do with shit.

I guess it's a sign of a health.....SHIT FUCK! no loo roll again! Jeremy fucking Jeremy! He promised he would get it. Okay stay calm lets get through this, what can i use, after all this is my house. Rug, no too rough. Sock, sock would be a great option but these are my favourite star wars pair ~~that I queued 27 minutes.~~

MARK LOCKS EYES WITH JEREMY'S PAPER MACHE SCULPTURE ON THE WINDOWSILL

Hmmm papier mache...paper roll same thing. Mache sounds fancy, I can be fancy, i can be fucking fancy.

MARK ON THE WAY TO THE SHOP

Mark is on the way to get more loo roll from the off-licence

Mark (Internal)

Here we are again, I wonder if the cashier will know what I've done, buying a grit paper, over priced, 4 pack of bog roll, Of course I just ran out. Maybe he knows the guilty smell of shite on people when they enter his offy, having neglected to wipe, starved of the mercy dual ply sheets, holy-er than bible pages. Maybe he won't smell shite and think that with me, thank god for ass eating papier mache balloon heads.

Mark Enters Shop and cut to Mark leaving shop with toilet roll.

Anyway, maybe I'll be able to convince Jeremy it's better now. It's performance art, tearing, shit smearing, i'm sure the girl he's trying to impress with it will appreciate the abstracted, mutilated face of herself looking back at her when he presents it in one of his art-fart, hoarder-jumble-sale gallery openings.

ENTER FLIER WOMAN

A woman in a group of people handing out fliers accosts mark who realises too late and freezes on the spot awkwardly.

Flier Woman

Hi, do you have a moment?

Mark (internal)

Just a moment? Nice try, I know your game, it never just takes a moment. Finished by christmas they said.

Mark

Oh hi.

Mark (internal)

You fucking idiot Mark, you always get roped into these. You've spent a fortune saving the pandas. Fucking Pandas mark, who the fuck cares about fucking pandas.

Flier Woman *who smiles at him.*

You look like someone I can talk to, can I give you one of these. We're organizing a meetup for people who..

Mark (internal)

She thinks I look like someone she can talk to. Oh my god. Is there something wrong with her, they never think that. Well, I do have my extra nice shirt on today, Egyptian silk.

Flier Woman

...So what do you think?

She hands him a flyer,

Mark

Ah yes...

Mark looks down at the flier

Oh yes, Lizi Walker, she's great, I love her.

Mark (internal)

Who the fuck is Lizi Walker... Channel 4 maybe... Bake off? Fuck, maybe its goggle box... Yea she looks like she watches tv.

Flier woman

Oh you know Lizi Walker! you need to come and meet her!

Mark

Oh yes, I'd love to meet her, it would be like meeting a hero of mine.

Flier Woman

Well you need to sign up here

(thrusts clip board and pen into marks hands causing him to drop the loo roll)

what's you're name?

Mark

M-M-Mark. Urr, what's your name?

Flier woman

(doesnt hear him, she blinks, Mark mistakes for a wink) Ah, thanks! So I'll see you there mark?

Mark

Sure

Mark (internal)

Ah ha, Mark you've done it. A woman winked at you. She's the one... and all you have to do is meet here at *(looks down at flier - slowly and confused says)* a convention for the Advancement of Women's human rights in the constitutional reform process in Libya. The fucking what? I thought it was for that lady on Gogglebox?

End scene

BACK IN THE APARTMENT

Mark is back from the Off- Licence with loo roll. Jeremy is sitting on the couch chain smoking Pall Mall straights listening to The Cure

Mark

Jeremy I've done it. I have the perfect place where we can meet women. I need you to come as my co-pilot.

Jeremy

You mark? You've found the holy grail have you? Just like the last time you dragged me to the championship figure skating competition in Milton Keynes because the new girl in your office was watching a fucking youtube video

Mark

No this is diffe... (interrupted by jeremy)

Jeremy

but it turned out to be 50 men in leotards on ice?

Mark

Just listen to me. I met this girl on the street on the way to the shop and she gave me this flyer. It's a meetup group for feminists I think, and she's invited me to come join.

Jeremy

Feminists Mark? Do you not understand what you've just got yourself into?

Mark

Oh come on Jeremy please, I don't ask for much, only the rent.

Mark (internal)

Ask and don't receive.

Mark

What else are you going to do, finish your toothpick sculpture.

Jeremy (internal)

Well I was gonna have a wank.

Jeremy

Okay sure Mark I'll come, but you have to come to my exhibition on Friday and not be a complete dickhead.

END SCENE

THE QUEUE TO THE CONFERENCE

Jeremy (internal)

Here we are again, another fucking Queue. Mark and his fucking queues. Look at him. Why the fuck is he so fucking happy with himself. Queues are the only place where the misery matches Mark.

Mark (internal)

Ahhhhh, the anticipation, the civility of the British people. Not talking to each other, not looking at each other, moving forward step by step, predictably, like the red front on Poland's border in August 1944 just before the recapture of Warsaw, easy, the end in sight.

Jeremy

Can we go home now?

Mark

NO, we're here on a mission, you're my co-pilot.

Jeremy

It's wingman you fuck-wit.

Mark

Just calm down Jeremy, relax, we've got at least fifty steps of queue to enjoy before we're in.

Jeremy (internal)

Waiting's for losers. I'd be halfway through wank numero dos by now. Early bird gets the worm... or whatever, some shit like that.

Jeremy leaves his place in the queue and approaches a group further up the line.

Mark

No Jeremy! Stop!

Jeremy

Oh hi, how're we doing ladies? I'm excited, aren't you?

Queuer 1

And who're you?

Jeremy

I'm a feminist just like you lot.

Women look uncomfortable, staring in disgust

Jeremy (internal)

That's it jez, blend in, merge with the crowd, be at one with the feminists. The boy who lived with the wolves, make them accept you as one of their own.

Jeremy

I love women, they're great!

Jeremy (Internal)

To have sex with.

Cuts to mark further back down the queue

Mark (internal)

I can't believe Jeremy. Though to be fair, now I can solely enjoy the casual yomp of the...

Mark hears someone behind him saying hi and how're you doing?

Mark (internal)

Oh great! Who's this twat trying to ruin the sanctity of the well established, institutionally british pass time of queueing by engaging with someone who's just trying to mind their own fucking business.

Mark turns around whilst saying:

Mark

Oh I'm good thank you how are you?

Queue member 2

I've got to pick up the kids later, what a nightmare

Mark

Kids. I love Kids, how are th...?

Queue Member 2

Hang one one moment, some twat in front is trying to talk to me

Removes air pod.

Mark (internal)

Fuck

End scene

INSIDE VENUE

Mark spots the flier woman

Mark

Oh hi errr...

Flier Woman

Oh hi mark right? are you enjoying the event?

Mark

Oh, yes... the spoken word event on Seham Sergewa, the Libyan female politician who was abducted was um, very interest-... inspiring.

Mark (internal)

Inspiring mark? What the fuck is she gonna think im inspired by, an abduction. Its too late now, own it Mark.

Flier Woman

Oh thats great... oh look who it is mark, let me introduce you.

Mark

To who

Flier Woman

To Lizi

Mark

Lizi?

Flier Woman

Lizi... Lizi Walker?

Mark

Lizi Walker...

Ooooh, Lizi yes, good old Liz.

Flier woman pulls a person out of the convention crowd.

Lizi Walker

Who is this, Rachel?

Mark

Lizi, I loved you on gogglebox

Lizi Walker

Lizi Walker looks suspicious

Oh? I didn't realize I was on Gogglebox.

Mark (internal)

Oh fuck, oh fucking fuck. Where is she from? Come on Mark, rack your brains..

Brief awkward pause between the three of them

Just fucking say Something.

Mark

University challenge?

Lizi Walker

Dawning realisation, end of Lizi's incredulous expression

Oh that! I didn't realise they showed old episodes of that on Gogglebox.

Lizi continues to talk...

Mark (internal)

You did it Mark. Finally something goes your way. You're talking to the main act of the show with the girl you're trying to impress, you can relax now.

Mark

Mark interjects and looks around.

So, I read on facebook the other day...

Cut to Mark getting thrown out by security

Mark

I didn't mean it like that, c'mon it's based.

Mark (INTERNALLY)

Well, fuck this then. I'll show them, i'll start my own club. A club for men.

Cut to Jeremy inside chatting in a convention.

Jeremy

...Oh yes, loads of my work is about women's freedom, just last week I was working on a sculpture where, like, these two women are wrestling a shark, you know, it's about empowering women.

Susan

Yeah that sounds really interesting

Jeremy

I can take you to see some of my work that's opening in a show next Friday if you want.

Susan

Oh sure, what's it about?

Jeremy

It's an unconventional look into the deep and unexpected parts of dark society, you know, the part of society that's kinda hard to see because it's dark, and it follows a nuanced approach to the way we interact with people we love in a space-aged time of predictable post-capitalist monopolism.

Susan nods looking impressed

Jeremy (internal)

Yes Jeremy you got this. Just a few more big words and it's in the bag.

End scene

BACK AT THE APARTMENT

Jeremy and Mark are sitting at the kitchen table discussing their experiences at the convention.

Mark & Jeremy

That was fucking great
That was a fucking disaster

Mark

What about that was fucking great, Jeremy.

Jeremy

Look, Mark, you just need to read the room, that's your problem. Look, the room is one of your stupid Andrew Marr political analysis books and you're a blind politician.

Mark

I'm not a blind politician and dont fuck with Andrew Marr, leave Marr out of this jeremy.

Jeremy

You couldn't talk to women for more than five minutes without getting escorted out. Look, face it mark, im a feminist and you're not.

Mark

Yes I am. Im a feminist, I just think men are important, and modern society doesn't respect us anymore.

Jeremy

Modern society doesn't respect *you*, Mark. There's a difference.

Mark

No, a lot of men think this way. Men are losing rights by the day, jeremy!

Jeremy

What, are you gonna start a men's cult or some shit

Mark

Not some shit, and not a cult. An association of appreciation for men. The Male Appreciation Association. Yeah, that's it.

Jeremy (internal)

Very homoerotic of you, mark.

Jeremy

Yeah whatever.

End scene

ON THE WAY TO JEREMY ART SHOW

Jeremy has invited Susan to his art exhibition. The two of them debate which restaurant to eat at.

Jeremy

McDonalds for a quicky before the show Susan?

Jeremy (internal)

Women love maccies, cheap and tasty, like me..

Susan flirtatiously touches him on the arm chuckling with real laughter

Susan

Ha ha Jeremy, stop being so funny!

Jeremy (internal)

Funny? What's so funny about a big mac and chips

Susan

What do you hate the most about MacDonald's, jeremy?

Jeremy

Hate? Well I don't really like how they put gherkins on the burgers and I always have to take them out

Susan looks at him still smiling but looking questionable incredulous

Susan

You know my friend Stacy told me the other day that they put a whole herd of cattle in one burger, like, over 100 cows need to die for one bloody burger, can you believe that.

Jeremy (internally)

Fuck she's actually serious.. I don't wanna fucking think about cows dying. Think of something else.

Jeremy

How about we pop to the sainsbos then.

Susan agrees and they walk into the ready meal section of the nearby sainsbury's. Susan is rambling about climate change and food waste the whole time.

Jeremy (internal)

What is she on about? I'm feeling a sudden shiver down my spine and it's not just from the the supermarket refrigerators but what the fuck is she gonna think of my show, there's gonna be fucking severed goats head on top of twenty kilos of minced meat.

Maybe I can tell her it's quorn.

Cut to show

The Show

Jeremy is showing susan around the gallery and they are slowly approaching his booth

Jeremy (internal)

Fuck. She hates it all. If she doesnt even like that painting of a fucking glittery mushroom she's definitely not going to like my 20 kilos of minced meat.

Susan

So wheres your work Jeremy?

Jeremy

Ohhohoh, you'll know it when you see it.

Susan - slowly

Whose work is this over here?

Susan looks, and references to the pile of minced meat, looking surprised.

Jeremy

Oh err that's Giga hans'. Hes a creep. We can skip it if you want. He goes around calling people cock- munchers, throwing expensive icelandic fertilizer, screaming something about sun rays and pride parades.

Susan

No no I want to see it

Walks over to enormous pile of meat

Jeremy (internally)

Oh this should be interesting, remember your acting class in 2005 you didn't get that gold star for nothing.

Enter Giga hans.

Gigga-Hands

Sup cock munchers

Susan

Is this your work?

Giga Hans

No its je-

Jeremy interrupts giga by kicking him behind susans back and nods

Jeremy

Just a funny joke. It is his. I wouldn't make something like this, you know, the environment and all that.

Giga Hans

Oh... old meaty boy? Yeah it's one of mine, Funny story that, it's modeled after my gran.

Susan

I love it

Jeremy (internal)

Of course you fucking do.

Cut to Marks MAA Meeting

Mark First MAA meet up

Mark (internal)

This is gonna be great, just a bunch of lads having a great time. Empowering each other to do better, yeah!

Jeremy (internal)

I can't believe Giga Hans went home with susan.

Jeremy

Mark, seriously, this is not a good idea. I don't even think anyone will turn up.

Doorbell rings

Mark

See Jeremy? This is gonna be the new thing, all men will want to join, we'll create a new nation, with an army

Jeremy (internal)

And you'll be stalin or some shit

Mark answers door, opens to men in drag

Mark (internal)

Is it Halloween? But it's June?

Mark

Errr... this is an all Men's group?

Drag Queen

Oh Honey, we know.

4 guests walk past mark who is frozen stunned

Jeremy

Oh, Dave, how you doing?

Mark

Dave?

Dave

Didn't know you like drag Jeremy.

Mark

Jeremy, you know this person?

Jeremy

Mark, what have you told these people?

Mark hands Jeremy the flier, with small lettering reading "aren't women a drag" - in large font.

Jeremy (internal)

Should I tell him? Or maybe it's best I let this play out... Let him learn.

Mark

Everyone sits down, Looking confused Mark addresses the room

well... we all know why were here... actually why are you all here?

End scene

Episode

Breakfast table. Mark is calmly eating breakfast ($\frac{3}{4}$ alpen, $\frac{1}{4}$ sugar puffs) - Jeremy bursts into the room with a bounce in his step and immediately begins to tell Mark about a creative breakthrough he had with a Papier-mâché balloon head of a girl he is trying to impress. Mark half listens as he realised he actually put more sugar puffs than alpen in his bowl. Jeremy realises Mark isn't listening to him and gets annoyed, huffs about it, and leaves the room. Jeremy left the sculpture on the bathroom window sill to dry by morning. Mark goes to the toilet and finds himself in a situation where there is no loo roll left in the apartment. Mark panics and looks around the room for anything and catches eyes with Jeremy's papier-mâché sculpture. They share a moment and after minor contemplation, Mark rips a piece of the sculpture to wipe his arse. Mark knows it was not the best thing he could have done, and leaves to get more paper. Jeremy scoffs at his empty cig pack on the kitchen table and hollers at Mark to get him a freshy.



- CUT TO STREET -

Mark is on the way to get more loo roll discussing with himself whether he should tell Jeremy about the sculpture, he has the bright idea that it might be better art now that it has had the performance of tearing and shit smearing, but also questioning whether it would've worked in impressing the girl in the first place. In the middle of the thought he is accosted by a woman handing out flyers who smiles at him. She starts talking about something revolving around human rights, hands him a flyer, and Mark nods along while internally struggling to think of something intelligent to say. He stutters awkwardly through a random fact a colleague told him the day before. He takes the flyer and clings to a random name on it, and in desperation to create conversation, mentions the random woman's name. The flyer woman is delighted Mark recognises the speaker, and says she looks forward to seeing him at the workshop. Mark looks at the

paper and realizes it's a flyer to a workshop about human rights the next day. He walks away and internally says to himself it will be the perfect opportunity to interact with her.

- CUTS BACK TO APARTMENT -

Mark is back with loo roll and tries to convince Jeremy to come with him to the Advancing Women's human rights in the constitutional reform process in Libya event. Mark tries to convince Jeremy by alluding to the fact there will be women at the event, and he needs a wingman. Jeremy reluctantly agrees.

BLACK OUT - CUT TO QUEUE THE FOLLOWING DAY

Mark and Jeremy are in a queue for the women's conference because Mark fancies the flyer woman from the day before. She is in the queue, but just out of earshot laughing with two of her girlfriends.

Jeremy tries to cut and gets into a fight. Mark doesn't want to cut. Someone in front is smoking, Mark doesn't like it. Mark turns around thinking someone is talking to him but they have airpods in, drawn out awkwardness. Jeremy is extremely unhappy about this unfortunate situation. As the scene develops, encounters with other people form dialog around social justice and pc culture. They are even visited by Giga Hans, who is now a hired gun to sell fine dining experiences at a discounted rate.

- CONFERENCE EVENT -

They both attend the workshop, but Mark turns out to be very uncomfortable with the speakers and content. The flyer woman pulls the speaker that Mark has previously unintentionally said he knew into a conversation with him, and he has to try and convince the speaker that they know each other from somewhere. Jeremy joins the conversation and brings up the papier mache shit balloon in an effort to humiliate. The conversations revolve around PC Language for Boomers, and end with a workshop about female anatomy. Mark has a horrible time and is awkward as fuck, Jeremy has a great time and gets in touch with little explored areas of himself, he even makes friends with someone he fancies from the group. Mark gets thrown out after causing a scene. Mark gets frustrated and refuses to leave and ends up getting lead out by male security. Jeremy does not leave with

Mark as he wants to stay with the girl he likes. At the end of the meeting he asks her if she would like to go to an art show the next day.

Evening after the Workshop

Jeremy asks Mark to go to his art show to take his mind off it but Mark has other things on his mind and decides to create his own group just for males. He gets excited and makes his own leaflets and makes homemade membership armbands. Each armband reads "Member of The Male Appreciation Association".

- Jeremy's show -

On the way to the show. Jeremy is with Susan (the girl from the meeting). Half way through the journey Jeremy wants a quick bite - Mcdonalds is the first thing that he thinks of. He asked her if she would like Mcdonalds, she flirtatiously taps him on the shoulder laughing saying he's funny. Jeremy gets confused. Mcdonalds leaves his mind and he goes into a supermarket with Susan. Once they are in the supermarket Susan starts to preach about climate change and the impact food waste is having on the world. Jeremy feels a sudden shiver down his spine, not from the fridges in the supermarket but from the thought of her reaction to his show. He realises she's extremely environmentally friendly and would hate his art as it is made up of copious amounts of food. Jeremy decides not to disclose his section of the show with Susan.

They arrive at the show, Jeremy's food sculpture work is the 3rd slot down. Susan is very interested in the first 2 sections and proceeds to walk over to the 3rd section. Before she can get a word in Jeremy starts to criticise his own work in a super negative manner in hope she doesn't believe that he is the artist. Convincing her he isn't the artist, Giga Hans approaches them both and admires the work. Jeremy scoffs at him, and Giga is confused because he knows its Jeremys. Gigahans then says "this is such a proud moment for me" Jeremy anxiously tries to gage her reaction but her silence removes all chance of that. Susan breaks the silent with her admiration for the courageousness of the Artist who she thinks is GIGahands. She believes the work is shining light on food wastage and admires it. problem.

- Mark's first MAA meet up -

The flier woman arrives first to the apartment, tries to convince mark that it is horrible to set up a counter group to the women's event and she thinks no one will turn up. The doorbell rings and and Mark goes to answer the door, smug that people want to get involved. A large group of drag dressed gay men are at the door and mark is convinced they are women trying to ruin his mens group, but it dawns on him that they are men and let them enter. Mark gets flustered and lets them pass him and enter the apartment. Looking confused, Mark addresses the room and says "well... we all know why were here..." but his voice dies and then asks "actually why are you all here?"

- Closing scene? -

Mark says he's sorry about the Papier-mâché balloon head. Jeremy is confused and enters the bathroom to see the desecrated papier-mâché balloon head. Mark had assumed jeremy knew.

Back-up Sitcom

A sitcom set in BA Design year 3. The student group has been set a brief to write a sitcom over the course of a week but lose the script just before the reading, so they have to make it up on the spot.