

**"JUST THE TWO OF US"**

A narrative television comedy based around a young couple's  
inability to understand each other's ways of thinking.

Pilot Episode

"Kit"

written by

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**SCENE 1: CAR. INT. DAY.**

**PETE** IS DRIVING. HE'S IN HIS THIRTIES, WEARING A SUIT FROM MARKS AND SPENCER'S AND A TIE WITH A HOPELESS KNOT.

**IMOGEN** IS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT. SHE'S THE SAME AGE, WEARING A SIZE TWELVE MONSOON DRESS SHE'S UNSURE OF.

**LIZ** IS IN HER THIRTIES TOO, WEARING SOMETHING RED AND SLEEPING IN THE BACK SEAT LIKE THE HEAD LION OF A PACK.

**IMOGEN:**

Are we doing okay?

**PETE:**

We're doing okay.

**IMOGEN:**

Definitely doing okay?

**PETE:**

Definitely doing okay.

**IMOGEN:**

If we weren't doing okay, you'd tell me, wouldn't you?

**PETE:**

Would you want me to tell you?

**IMOGEN:**

Yes, of course I would.

**PETE:**

All right...

**IMOGEN:**

Don't. I don't want to know. Just, go quicker, okay? But without actually going faster because that would be dangerous.

THEY DRIVE ON.

**PETE:**

Hey, look.

PETE INDICATES AND TURNS THE WHEEL.

**IMOGEN:**

What are you doing?

**PETE:**

There's a shortcut here.

**IMOGEN:**

Stop!

PETE STOPS THE CAR.

How do you know that?

**PETE:**

It's obvious. We're taking the A316 to the roundabout with the A32 but we can avoid that if we go down here. It'll be quicker.

**IMOGEN:**

But we have a route.

**PETE:**

We have a route?

**IMOGEN:**

Yes.

**PETE:**

Is it like us having a song?

**IMOGEN:**

No! We've got a route which we know, well, I know.

**PETE:**

But you don't want us to be late.

**IMOGEN:**

Yes, I don't but that, that's nowhere! That's unknown, like those caves in Borneo with the cockroaches and the birds who make nests by spitting on them.

**PETE:**

It's a road! It'll connect with the A254 and it'll get us there quicker.

**IMOGEN:**

You don't know that! You're just showing off. Trying to be clever. I should have driven.

**PETE:**

What and me navigate? You don't like me navigating.

**IMOGEN:**

You're a terrible navigator.

**PETE:**

I am an excellent navigator.

**IMOGEN:**

I hate you navigating.

**PETE:**

Because my voice is too even.

**IMOGEN:**

Yes.

**PETE:**

I tried different voices.

**IMOGEN:**

They were all terrible. Like lunatics or salesmen.

**PETE:**

Can we please take this shortcut?

**IMOGEN:**

No!

**PETE:**

Fine! Fine.

PETE TURNS OFF THE INDICATOR AND ACCELERATES. HE LOOKS PISSED OFF.

CUT TO: THE CAR ACCELERATES AWAY.

CUT TO: WE CUT BACK TO THE INTERIOR OF THE CAR. A **CHANGE** HAS OCCURRED. PETE IS NOW DRESSED AS A PRIMITIVE TRIBESMAN. HE'S MUTTERING AWAY IN AN INCOMPREHENSIBLE VOICE.

**PETE:**

Frezner rarrr farr rurr grarrr durr...

**IMOGEN:**

Great. He's gone.

IMOGEN TURNS TO THE BACK SEAT.

**IMOGEN (CONT):**

Liz, are you awake?

**LIZ:**

No, I'm dead.

**IMOGEN:**

You don't look dead.

**LIZ:**

It's all the preservatives I eat.

**IMOGEN:**

Pete's gone.

LIZ SITS UP.

**LIZ:**

Yep.

**IMOGEN:**

Men. Why do they have to prove they know a new route? What was wrong with our route?

**LIZ:**

Too easy.

**IMOGEN:**

He'll start talking about East and West soon. He did that on the phone to me once, trying to help me find a branch of East. What was the point? He didn't know which way I was facing.

**LIZ:**

It's built in, like scratching and smelling. I got lost in the woods once, with an ex-boyfriend. He talked about triangulating himself. I wish he had. God it was cold.

**IMOGEN:**  
Was there snow?

**LIZ:**  
No. We were naked.

**IMOGEN:**  
Oh. (PAUSE) Which boyfriend?

**LIZ:**  
I don't know. The bald one.

**IMOGEN:**  
How's it going with Neil?

**LIZ:**  
He broke it off.

**IMOGEN:**  
Why?

**LIZ:**  
'Cos I nearly broke it off. His words.

**IMOGEN:**  
What? What were you doing?

**LIZ:**  
What I usually do.

**IMOGEN:**  
What do you do? You must do it...You do it like  
I do it.

**LIZ:**  
No I don't.

**IMOGEN:**  
You must do.

**LIZ:**

No. You like burgundy cardigans.

**IMOGEN:**

What's wrong with burgundy cardigans?

**LIZ:**

Nothing, but that's why I don't do it the way you do it.

**IMOGEN:**

But.

**LIZ:**

It's about exploring.

**IMOGEN:**

What is there to explore? There's not much there. It's not like the Grand Canyon. It's more like a vending machine. (PAUSE) Don't talk about exploring. I've got Mr Neanderthal next to me. (PAUSE) Oh nuts. We're going to be late. Are we late?

**LIZ:**

You want to know?

**IMOGEN:**

Yes, I want to know. (PAUSE)

No.

CUT TO:

THE CAR DRIVES AWAY.



**SCENE 2. RESIDENTIAL STREET. EXT. DAY.**

PETE AND IMOGEN ARE WALKING  
OUT A FRONT GATE, SMILING AND  
WAVING TO PEOPLE OFF CAMERA.

**PETE:**  
Thanks again!

**IMOGEN:**  
See you soon!

THEY CLOSE THE GATE AND WALK  
DOWN THE RESIDENTIAL STREET.

We were late.

**PETE:**  
We weren't late.

**IMOGEN:**  
We were late. We were later than we were  
supposed to be.

**PETE:**  
We weren't. Okay, we were actually late but we  
weren't really late. We were on time late. We  
were happily expected late.

**IMOGEN:**  
No. Not for that. That late on time was late.

**PETE:**  
It wasn't.

**IMOGEN:**  
It was. On time there would have been  
uncomfortably early. Single people do that.  
That was late late. Garden party on time's are  
earlier late than dinner party late on times.  
They looked at us like we hated them.

**PETE:**  
Right.

THEY WALK IN SILENCE BUT NOT  
FOR LONG.

**IMOGEN:**  
Does my belly stick out when I walk?

**PETE:**  
No.

**IMOGEN:**  
It doesn't?

**PETE:**  
No, I mean 'no', I can't believe you're asking  
me that.

**IMOGEN:**  
But does it?

**PETE:**  
I'm not going to answer that.

**IMOGEN:**  
It does.

**PETE:**  
No.

**IMOGEN:**  
It doesn't?

**PETE:**  
Stop it. That's as bad as 'do I act like my  
mother sometimes?'

**IMOGEN:**  
Do I?

**PETE:**

I'm not answering that either.

**IMOGEN:**

I only asked you about my belly sticking out and now you're telling me I act like my mother?

**PETE:**

You can't possibly act like your mother because if you had acted like your mother during the six years we've been together, I'd have torn your head from your shoulders and shoved the two pieces into the nearest threshing machine.

**IMOGEN:**

She's not that bad.

**PETE:**

I wouldn't have even been punished. They'd have congratulated me. I'd have been given a medal. I'd have got the Congressional Medal of Honour and the Nobel Peace prize all together in a special case. I'd have ended up with more gold around my neck than Fifty Cent.

**IMOGEN:**

She can be nice sometimes.

**PETE:**

Hannibal Lecter was nice sometimes.

**IMOGEN:**

So, does it stick out?

**PETE:**

A bit.

**IMOGEN:**

A bit?

**PETE:**

Yes, a bit but I don't mind. I think it's cute.

**IMOGEN:**

I don't want cute. I'm not a rabbit. You're the one with the hairy ears.

CUT TO:

THEY'RE WALKING FURTHER DOWN  
THE STREET.

**PETE:**

You can't walk like that. You'll asphyxiate.

**IMOGEN:**

Shut (BREATHE) up.

**SCENE 3. P&I'S LIVING ROOM. DAY.**

PETE AND IMOGEN ARE SITTING ON THEIR SOFA. PETE HAS HIS LAPTOP IN HIS LAP. IMOGEN IS STARING AT HER BELLY.

**PETE:**

Stop looking at your belly.

**IMOGEN:**

I'm not.

**PETE:**

You are.

**IMOGEN:**

I'm getting fat. Am I getting fat?

**PETE:**

Yes.

**IMOGEN:**

Tell me straight.

**PETE:**

That is the last thing any boyfriend should do.

**IMOGEN:**

It's not cute. It's ugly.

**PETE:**

No. It'll be ugly when the alien gestating inside bursts out. That'll be ugly.

IMOGEN STARES DOWN AT HER TUMMY. PETE ROLLS HIS EYES.

All right. I give in. What happened?

**IMOGEN:**

What do you mean?

**PETE:**

Something happened. Something belly related.

**IMOGEN:**

Okay. (STANDS UP) I was standing in a shop, okay. Just standing there like this.

IMOGEN STANDS WITH HER BACK  
TWISTED A LITTLE AND HER RIGHT  
HAND RESTING ON HER HIP.

Just standing like this and the shop girl looks at me and smiles a big happy smile and says. 'When's it due?'

**PETE:**

When's it due?

**IMOGEN:**

'When's it due'. I said 'when what's due?' And she looks at me, horrified and says, 'Oh, I'm very sorry. I thought you were pregnant.' (PAUSE) It wasn't funny.

**PETE:**

Okay. Okay. Sit down. Cuddle up. You look great. You've got lovely curves.

**IMOGEN:**

Fat.

**PETE:**

Curves aren't fat. They're something else. Between muscle and fat. Compressed air maybe, like padded envelopes.

**IMOGEN:**

But I look okay?

**PETE:**

You look lovely.

**IMOGEN:**

Thanks. (PAUSE) Will you stop looking at your laptop! You're supposed to be comforting me.

**PETE:**

I am comforting you. I just got distracted by the advert on the web page.

**IMOGEN:**

I told you how I got really embarrassed and you're looking at travel insurance?

**PETE:**

It's a flashing ad. They're designed that way. Your brain is designed to look at flashing stuff automatically. It's an unconscious reflex. I had an unconscious reflex.

**IMOGEN:**

Well done. I hope it gave you a sense of achievement!

IMOGEN CROSSES HER ARMS AND GLOWERS. SHE IGNORES PETE.

**PETE:**

Oh, brilliant.

PETE PICKS UP HIS PHONE AND DIALS.

WE GET A *SPLIT SCREEN* WITH PETE ON ONE SIDE AND **MIKE** ON THE OTHER. MIKE IS A LITTLE

OLDER THAN PETE AND WEARS HIS  
STUBBLE WITH PRIDE.

**PETE: (CONT)**

She's gone again, Mike.

PETE POINTS WITH HIS PHONE.

THE CAMERA PANS BACK ACROSS  
TO IMOGEN. A **CHANGE** HAS  
OCCURRED. SHE'S DRESSED LIKE  
QUEEN VICTORIA WITH A LARGE  
TUMMY.

**MIKE:**

Woah.

**PETE:**

She asked me if her tummy stuck out. I said  
yes.

**MIKE:**

You're joking.

**PETE:**

What was I supposed to?

**MIKE:**

Lie.

**PETE:**

But she wants me to be honest with her.

**MIKE:**

She wants you to love her.

**PETE:**

Not on mondays.



**MIKE:**

Apart from Mondays. It's love they want, mate. Love and security and comments like 'have you lost weight?' and 'I'm lucky to have you' or 'I don't deserve you' although that can be a tricky one. I used it once. Do you remember Pauline?

**PETE:**

Dyed hair. Bulging eyes. Did strange things with her teeth?

**MIKE:**

Yeah. She had me swear on Arsenal that I would always tell her the truth. God, that was hard work. Phrases like 'I don't deserve you' came in handy, or 'I dreamt of this moment' or 'no one could love you more than me'. Apologise.

**PETE:**

Apologise? What for?

**MIKE:**

What, like that's important? Think. You'll get extra points for a slow delivery, lots of bowed head movements and halting speech. It'll make you look like Prince Charles on a murder charge but do it anyway.

**PETE:**

Okay.

PETE ENDS THE CALL.  
HE LOOKS AT IMOGEN, WHO'S  
STILL IN QUEEN VICTORIA MODE.

**PETE:**

I think I understand the difference between us on journeys.

**IMOGEN:**

Really?

**PETE:**

Yeah. You always think of the journey as one landmark after another, don't you? It's like a story.

**IMOGEN:**

I guess.

**PETE:**

Whereas I imagine it as a route on a map in my head. So I can understand that a detour might be great in my head but in your head, it's a detour into the unknown.

**IMOGEN:**

Maybe.

**PETE:**

So, I'm sorry for not realising that and I'll tell you in all honesty now, you don't have a belly. It's just the way your clothes fall.

THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON HIM. IT THEN PANS ACROSS TO IMOGEN. A **CHANGE** HAS OCCURRED. SHE'S BACK TO NORMAL.

**PETE:**

You're back.

HE LEANS ACROSS AND PUTS HIS HAND ON HER TUMMY.

**IMOGEN:**

This cloth is thick, don't you think?

**PETE:**

Yeah, and a bit washed out. Do you need a new outfit? Maybe the ones you've got are a bit baggy now you've lost some weight?

**IMOGEN:**

I haven't lost any weight.

**PETE:**

Oh, sorry, I thought you had.

**IMOGEN:**

No. Well, maybe a little. Shall we snuggle up?

**PETE:**

Oh. I was planning to pop down to the bike shop.

**IMOGEN:**

Why?

**PETE:**

I thought I'd upgrade the chain-set on my road bike.

**IMOGEN:**

What's that?

**PETE:**

The big cog where the pedals are.

**IMOGEN:**

But you've got one.

**PETE:**

Yeah, but it's pretty heavy. Very heavy. They have a lighter one on offer. It's reduced.

**IMOGEN:**

To what?

**PETE:**

Less. It's significantly lighter than my old one which is quite old now and is potentially going to be broken soon so it's planning ahead.

**IMOGEN:**

How much lighter?

**PETE:**

One hundred and thirty four grammes. The new one's carbon fibre with...

**IMOGEN:**

One hundred and thirty four grammes?

**PETE:**

Yes.

**IMOGEN:**

How much is that?

**PETE:**

Well, it's one hundred...

**IMOGEN:**

How much is that in reality. How much is that in sugar?

**PETE:**

Sugar?

**IMOGEN:**

Sugar. How much is that in sugar?

**PETE:**

It's about half a mug.

**IMOGEN:**

Half a mug of sugar lighter? And you were going to spend...

**PETE:**

One hundred and sixty pounds.

**IMOGEN:**

On half a mug of sugar?

**PETE:**

But it's carbon fibre. It's a step up. I'll be faster. Last year it was three hundred pounds.

**IMOGEN:**

A new outfit?

**PETE:**

Yeah.

**IMOGEN:**

I'll come with you. East is just next door.

**SCENE 4. CYCLE SHOP. DAY.**

**PETE** and **IMOGEN** ARE WALKING  
TOWARDS THE CYCLE SHOP.

**IMOGEN:**

Do they sell whicker baskets?

**PETE:**

No.

**IMOGEN:**

I thought it was a cycle shop.

**PETE:**

It is.

**IMOGEN:**

Why are you nervous?

**PETE:**

I'm not nervous.

**IMOGEN:**

Okay. Oooh, look. That's on special offer.

IMOGEN STOPS AND LOOKS IN THE  
WINDOW OF 'EAST'. PETE PACES  
UP AND DOWN. **MIKE** WALKS UP TO  
HIM.

**MIKE:**

Face it man, you're not up to it.

**PETE:**

I can. I can do it.

**MIKE:**

You can't. It'll be humiliation all over again.

**PETE:**

I can. I know what I'm doing. I belong in there. I belong in Vector Triathlon.

**MIKE:**

You don't have to prove anything. I don't care. Imogen doesn't care. Look at her.

THE CAMERA PANS ACROSS TO IMOGEN. A **CHANGE** HAS OCCURRED. SHE IS NOW WEARING A BIG EDWARDIAN FLOWERY SUMMER DRESS AND HOLDING A FLORAL PARASOL IN HER GLOVED HAND.

SHE WALKS INTO 'MONSOON'.

She doesn't care if you can't hack it in specialist shops. Remember the specialist guitar shop?

CUT TO:

**CUT SCENE A: GUITAR SHOP. INT. DAY.**

**PETE** WALKS IN. **FOUR GUYS**, ALL WEARING BLACK, MOST WITH MAORI TATTOOS, STAND BEHIND THE COUNTER. **GEOFF** IS BY THE TILL.

**PETE:**

Hi.

**GEOFF:**

Hi.

**PETE:**

Hi. I was keen on getting a new guitar.

**GEOFF:**

Oh yeah, what sort were you interested in?

**PETE:**

I've heard that Arriya are good?

ALL FOUR GUYS LOOK BLANKLY AT HIM, THEN THEY ALL START LAUGHING.

**GEOFF:**

Arriya? Arriya? Oh no, man. We don't stock that stuff here. You should go down the high street if you want that. Arriya? (LAUGHS).

CUT TO:

BACK IN THE STREET. MIKE LOOKS AT PETE.

**MIKE:**

And the specialist Hi-fi shop?

CUT TO:

**CUT SCENE B: HI-FI SHOP. INT. DAY.**

**PETE WALKS IN. THE SAME FOUR GUYS AS THE PREVIOUS SCENE ARE BEHIND THE COUNTER. THIS TIME THEY ALL HAVE KRAFTWERK HAIRCUTS AND ARE WEARING BLACK ROLL NECK JUMPERS. GEOFF IS BY THE TILL.**

**PETE:**

Hi.

**GEOFF:**

Hi.

**PETE:**

Hi. I was keen on getting a new amplifier.

**GEOFF:**

Oh yeah, what sort were you interested in?



**PETE:**

I've heard that Arriya are good?

ALL FOUR GUYS LOOK BLANKLY AT HIM, THEN THEY ALL START LAUGHING IN SHRILL VOICES.

CUT TO:

BACK IN THE STREET. MIKE LOOKS AT PETE.

**MIKE:**

And the specialist record shop?

CUT TO:

**CUT SCENE C: RECORD SHOP. INT. DAY.**

**PETE** STANDING BEFORE THE SAME **FOUR GUYS** AGAIN. THIS TIME THEY HAVE BEARDS AND PONY TAILS.

**PETE:**

The band's called Arriya.

ALL FOUR GUYS LOOK AT HIM AND THEN START LAUGHING IN CROAKY, NEIL YOUNG VOICES.

CUT TO:

BACK IN THE STREET. PETE LOOKS PEEVED.

**PETE:**

Okay. I get your point.

**MIKE:**

Don't go in there. You don't need what they've got. It's all trumped, gold plated, carbon fibred a-melodic cult of the obsessive geeks crap! Get your stuff from the charity shop! That's character.

**PETE:**

No! There's something in there, something in all those shops that's special, elusive, magical. They've got the Holy Grail and it's precision engineered. I'm going in.

**MIKE:**

You'll get Petered.

**PETE:**

Don't call it that.

**MIKE:**

Whatever.

PETE WALKS INTO THE CYCLE  
SHOP. MIKE WATCHES HIM GO.

Petered.

**SCENE 4. CYCLE SHOP. INT. DAY.**

**PETE** WALKS UP TO THE COUNTER. THE SAME **FOUR GUYS** FROM THE CUT SCENES ARE THERE. THIS TIME THEY ALL HAVE SPORTS TOPS ON AND SHORT HAIR CUTS. **GEOFF** STANDS BY THE TILL.

**PETE:**  
Morning.

**GEOFF:**  
Afternoon.

**PETE:**  
I was wondering.

**GEOFF:**  
Yeah?

**PETE:**  
I thought I'd upgrade my chainset. You know, to the Kramm seven new nano high modulus carbon fibre weave chainset with the elliptical crank and the built in power meter performance monitor with wireless connection to a heart rate sensor and handlebar mounted GPS navigation and performance unit. They're good aren't they? I mean, there's not much point going out on the road without one of those any more. (LAUGHS)

THE FOUR STAFF MEMBERS LOOK AT HIM IMPASSIVELY

Have you got one?

**GEOFF:**  
How big is your bottom bracket?

**PETE:**

The same size as everyone else's?

**GEOFF:**

Is it Italian or English? Italian ones are higher performance but they have compatibility issues.

**PETE:**

Yeah, I've heard that. Um...

**GEOFF:**

Well, what's your current groupset?

**PETE:**

My groupset?

**GEOFF:**

Yeah, what is it?

THE FOUR STAFF MEMBERS STARE AT PETE. BEADS OF PERSPIRATION BREAK OUT ON HIS FOREHEAD.

**PETE:**

Um, I think.. I think it's an Arriya.

ALL FOUR GUYS LOOK BLANKLY AT HIM, THEN THEY ALL START LAUGHING IN STRONG, EFFICIENT VOICES.

GEOFF LEANS FORWARD ON THE COUNTER. HE LOOKS DOWNWARDS.

**GEOFF:**

Look son, we don't stock Arriya here. It's incompatible with what we sell. Your best bet...

WE CUT TO LOOK DOWN AT PETE. A **CHANGE** HAS OCCURRED. HE'S

NOW AN **EIGHT YEAR OLD BOY**  
WEARING A FIFTIES SCHOOL  
UNIFORM INCLUDING SHORTS AND  
SACHEL.

**PETE (BOY VERSION):**

Is to go down the high street?

**GEOFF:**

Yeah.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE CYCLE SHOP. MARK  
IS WAITING ON THE PAVEMENT. THE  
EIGHT YEAR OLD VERSION OF  
PETE WALKS OUT OF THE DOOR.

**MIKE:**

Petered.

**PETE (BOY VERSION):**

Shut up.

THEY WALK OFF.

**SCENE 5. P&I'S LIVING ROOM. INT. NIGHT.**

**PETE (THE EIGHT YEAR OLD VERSION) AND IMOGEN ARE SITTING ON THE SOFA TOGETHER. SHE PUTS DOWN THE MAGAZINE SHE'S READING.**

**IMOGEN:**

You didn't get your bit of cycle kit.

**PETE:**

No. I didn't need it in the end. Did you get your new outfit?

**IMOGEN:**

I had a look around but I don't need a new outfit. I don't have a belly. It was that top.

**PETE:**

I love you.

CLOSE SHOT OF IMOGEN. SHE SMILES.

**IMOGEN:**

I love you too.

WE CUT BACK TO THE TWO OF THEM. A **CHANGE** HAS OCCURRED. **PETE** IS BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF.

**PETE:**

Feeling frisky tonight?

IMOGEN IS SURPRISED. SHE FROWNS.

**IMOGEN:**

It's monday.

**PETE:**

Oh yeah, it's monday.

IMOGEN SHAKES HER HEAD AND  
GOES BACK TO HER MAGAZINE.

PETE ROLLS HIS EYES.

**END.**