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601 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM, HEDGE OVERLOOKING 'BOTTOM PADDOCK' - DAY 601

Distant bird song: GOLDFINCH Bishop's farm is a full-on crime scene. An incident tent has been set up and paper-suited forensics are swarming.

Andy and Lance are sitting some distance away, watching through binoculars.

LANCE  
Did you hear about old Geoff Mowzel?

\*

ANDY  
What about him?

LANCE  
Dead.

ANDY  
No! How?

LANCE  
Fell off Beachy Head.

ANDY  
'Fell' off?

LANCE  
Yep.

ANDY  
Not 'jumped'?

LANCE  
Nope.

ANDY  
Jesus. That's unlucky.

LANCE  
I know.

ANDY  
What was he doing there?

LANCE  
He used to go down all the time.  
As well as people throwing themselves off Beachy Head, a lot of people throw their wedding rings off when they get divorced.  
Geoff used to detect on the rocks below the cliff, found hundreds over the years.  
He was on his way down there, but he was wearing a massive kagoul which acted like a sail, caught the wind, blew him over the edge.

ANDY

Pity it didn't act like a parachute  
on the way down.

LANCE

Apparently it did, to an extent, but  
not enough to save him. Certainly gave  
him enough time to contemplate his  
imminent demise...  
I think something's happening. They're  
backing the van up.

ANDY

So Terry was right. Bishop didn't want  
us digging because he'd buried his  
wife down there.

LANCE

I don't know... Why would he even let  
us anywhere near the farm in that  
case? Here we go. They're removing the  
remains.

ANDY

Body bag?

LANCE

Tupperware.

TITLES:

## DETECTORISTS

602 EXT. FIELD 'OLD PATCH' - DAY

602

Andy has dug a hole. Lance is close by watching. Andy checks  
the pile of earth with his detector. Nothing. Checks the  
hole, the detector beeps.

ANDY

Still in there.

LANCE

It's rubbish mate. Leave it.

ANDY

It's showing exactly the same  
reading as the gold I found. I'm not  
leaving it.

He continues digging.

LANCE

So, you were saying? You went round  
to Becky's mum's...?



LANCE

No!

Lance studies the coin.

LANCE

Fucking pound coin.  
How the hell did that get nearly two  
foot under ground?

ANDY  
How old is it?

Lance whips out his loupe and takes a look.

LANCE  
It's this year's.

ANDY  
You are kidding me?

LANCE  
Nope. It's brand new.

ANDY  
That's it. I've had it. What am I even doing? I've found my gold. I don't need to do this anymore.

LANCE  
What do you mean?

ANDY  
I'm done.

LANCE  
With detecting?

ANDY  
Yep. That was the last straw.

LANCE  
Come on mate.

Andy takes off his phones and starts packing up.

ANDY  
No, that's it for me. Done.

He stalks off across the field.  
Lance calls out.

LANCE  
Andy!

Andy doesn't look back.

LANCE  
What about me?

Music. Lance watches him go. Then starts to fill the hole back in.

603 EXT. STREET - DAY

603

Music continues. Andy is standing outside a metal detector shop.

\*  
\*

He is looking wistfully at the detectors in the window. He has all his equipment with him. He enters the shop. \*

We see through the window of the shop, Andy approaching the counter. The owner looks over Andy's detector and they seem to agree on a price.

Andy exits the shop and sadly flicks through a modest pile of twenties.

604 EXT. STREET - DAY

604

Lance is walking along the pavement. He looks across the road to Maggie's 'new age' shop. There is a sign in the window:

EVERYTHING MUST GO! BARGAIN'S GALORE!

He crosses over. Music fades.

605 INT. MAGGIE'S SHOP - DAY

605

Maggie is busy taking stock down from the shelves and packing it in boxes. Lance enters the shop.

MAGGIE  
Hello Lance, you alright?

LANCE  
What's going on Maggie? \*

MAGGIE  
Did you see the sign?

LANCE  
Yeah, there's no apostrophe in  
'Bargains'.

MAGGIE  
Pardon?

LANCE  
Doesn't matter. What are you doing?

MAGGIE  
Closing down.

LANCE  
But, I thought, you know, you asked  
if I could lend you the rent?  
I didn't say I wouldn't.

MAGGIE  
Ah well, it was obvious you didn't  
want to. Probably best to move to  
where Tony can get a better job and  
make a new start.

LANCE

But, I was going to...you know, I look at my finances and... I think I can probably help you out with at least some of it.

MAGGIE

I need it all or nothing really. Some of it won't help.

LANCE

Well, I look, maybe if I...

At this point Tony appears from the back of the shop in a dressing gown, yawning and almost trips over a box on the floor.

TONY

Bloody hell Maggie! Do you have to leave stuff everywhere? I nearly broke my neck. Hello Lance! Come to lend a hand?

LANCE

What with?

MAGGIE

I'm sending stock back to the warehouse. I can get a 50% refund on some things. And then I'm putting together some gift boxes of assorted stuff. Sort of 'Spiritual Survival Packs'.

TONY

That was my idea.

MAGGIE

That was Tony's idea.

TONY

Dream-catcher, pack of tarot cards, joss sticks, few other bits of tat.

MAGGIE

It's not tat.

TONY

Sorry. Not tat. Crap.

MAGGIE

Tony!

TONY

(to Lance)  
She loves it.

MAGGIE  
I don't you bastard.

She laughs.

MAGGIE  
You want a cup of tea Lance?

LANCE  
Go on then.

Maggie takes a box through to the back.

TONY  
It's not a done deal yet mate. There  
could still be a stay of execution.  
Nothing's been signed.  
You could still save the shop.

LANCE  
Me?

TONY  
Come on mate. Help her out. You can  
afford it.

LANCE  
What do you mean?



Terry has commmE5ul rred three tables to set out hi s buttons

TERRY  
Maybe we should open the door.

RUSSELL  
That'll help.

SHEILA  
Does anybody want their face  
painted?

LANCE  
I'm alright thanks.

SHEILA  
Hugh?

HUGH  
No thanks Sheila.

SHEILA  
Russell?

TERRY  
Go on Russell, show willing.

RUSSELL  
What can you do?

SHEILA  
I can make you into a black man.

TERRY  
Not really appropriate love.

SHEILA  
Chinese?

RUSSELL  
Perhaps we should all get made up as  
clowns.

TERRY  
Come on Russell. Let's stay  
positive.

RUSSELL  
Is this supposed to be a fund-raiser  
or a recruitment drive?

TERRY  
Both really. Primarily a fund-  
raiser.



TERRY  
That's enough!  
Well, be that as it may, the damage  
is done.

SOPHIE  
Well maybe I can undo the damage.

608 EXT. BECKY'S MUM'S HOUSE - DAY

608 \*

Becky is standing at the door of her mum's house. Andy is on the doorstep.

BECKY  
You've actually sold it?

ANDY  
Yep.

BECKY  
Prove it.

He takes out the money and shows her.

ANDY  
I thought we could go away somewhere  
crap.

BECKY  
You'll always hold it against me.  
Whenever we argue you'll bring it up  
and say I made you give up metal  
detecting.

ANDY  
Well lets not argue then.

BECKY  
Oh, good idea.

\*

ANDY  
I won't anyway. I'm done with  
detecting. I found this.

He takes out the gold coin and shows it to Becky who, for the first time is genuinely impressed by one of his finds.

BECKY  
Wow. What are you going to do with it?

\*

ANDY

BECKY  
Thanks. What am I going to do with it?

ANDY  
I thought we could have it melted down and made into a ring?

She's shocked.

BECKY  
Really?

ANDY  
Yep.

BECKY  
Are you... asking me to...

Andy goes to get down on one knee but she stops him.

BECKY  
You don't have to do that.

He gets up again.

ANDY  
Ok thanks. Well? Will you marry me?

BECKY  
But we've split up.

ANDY  
Ok then, will you go out with me?

BECKY  
Yeah, ok.

ANDY  
And then will you marry me?

BECKY  
Yeah, ok.

They kiss.

BECKY  
I don't believe you've given up detecting though.

ANDY  
I have, I promise.

BECKY  
You'll keep going off for secret detecting trips with Lance... Like Brokeback Mountain.

ANDY  
Yew, please.

BECKY  
You'd be lost without your hobby.

ANDY  
I'll get a new hobby.

BECKY  
Like what?

ANDY  
Golf.

BECKY  
Right.

ANDY  
Or fishing.

BECKY  
Brilliant.

ANDY  
I've come to take you home Becks.  
Please come home.

BECKY  
When you say you've come to take me  
home. How have you come to take me  
home? You haven't got a car.

ANDY  
No... Can we use your car?

BECKY  
And you can't drive.

ANDY  
No... alright if you drive?

BECKY  
You're so gallant.

ANDY  
And... can I have a lift?

BECKY  
My hero.

609 INT. PUB - DAY

609

Sophie puts down two pints on the table and sits opposite  
Lance.

LANCE  
Cheers.

SOPHIE  
Have you seen Maggie?

LANCE  
Yep.

SOPHIE  
Did you lend her the money?

LANCE  
Nope. She couldn't even remember if I  
take sugar in tea.

SOPHIE  
Do you?

LANCE  
Of course I bloody do. It's tea.

Pause.

Sophie spots someone entering the pub.

SOPHIE  
Oh my god.

LANCE  
What?

SOPHIE  
It's Bishop.

Lance looks round, Bishop is talking to the barman.

LANCE  
I thought he was banged up.

SOPHIE  
Maybe he's escaped.

LANCE  
Larry!

SOPHIE  
Careful, he might have a shooter on  
him.

Bishop looks round, comes over.

BISHOP  
There you are! Been looking for you.

LANCE  
Everything alright? Last time I saw  
you you were in handcuffs.

BI SHOP

Ah yes, bloody nightmare, spent the night in the cells, can you believe it?

LANCE

What happened?

BI SHOP

They thought I'd killed someone. Found bones. Thought they were human. Thought I'd killed my wife! For god's sake my wife is in Braintree.

SOPHIE

Who's bones were they?

BI SHOP

Dog bones! You'd think they would check before they started arresting people wouldn't you? Which brings me to why I was looking for you, my stupid mutts have disappeared off the face of the planet.

LANCE

Really?

Lance and Sophie exchange a glance.

BI SHOP

No sign. Hide nor hair. Didn't I ask you chaps to keep an eye on them?

LANCE

They gave us the slip Larry. \*

BI SHOP

Yes, not surprised. They're a handful. Well keep your eyes peeled. \*

LANCE

Will do. How's it all going up at the farm?

BI SHOP

They've cleared off.

LANCE

Who?

BI SHOP

All of them. Deserted. The C.I.D. went when they realized there was no murder, took the forensic fellows with them, and the history chaps, the archaeologists followed soon after.

\*  
\*

LANCE

What, they didn't find anything?

BI SHOP

Not a sausage.

LANCE

So we're free to detect on the land again?

BI SHOP

(pointing at Lance)  
You are.  
(pointing at Sophie)  
She's not.

SOPHIE

Why not?

BI SHOP

I thought you were with the bad lads. The rogues.

LANCE

Oh that's all sorted out now Larry. She's made amends. She's with us now.

\*

BI SHOP

Oh good. Well done. I didn't like them. Threw them off.

LANCE

Wise move.

BI SHOP

Didn't trust them. Looked like... what do you call them?

LANCE

Simon and Garfunkel?

BI SHOP

Arseholes.

LANCE

Right.

BISHOP

Well yes, come along then. And keep  
your eyes open for those hounds.  
Cheerio.

LANCE

Bye.

610 INT. CAR - DAY

610

Becky is driving them home.  
Andy's phone rings and he answers.

ANDY

Hello mate...  
Why, where are you?..  
What is it?..  
Ok, see you in a bit.

He hangs up.

ANDY

Can we stop off at the Brewers?

BECKY

Who's there?

ANDY

Lance.

BECKY

Here we go...

ANDY

And Sophie.

BECKY

Super.

ANDY

Lance has got something to tell me.

BECKY

And you've got something to tell  
him.

ANDY

What, about us?

BECKY

No. That you've given up detecting.

ANDY

Oh yeah. Don't mention that at the  
moment.

Becky gives him a look.

ANDY

No, I have given up, it's just that he'll probably be upset, I want to break it to him gently.

BECKY

"I wish I could quit you."

ANDY

Shut up.

611 INT. PUB - DAY

611

At the Two Brewers Lance and Sophie are facing Andy and Becky at a table.

LANCE

... Sophie's grassed up the Antiquishers to the National Council for scattering copper nails on our site, the D.M.D.C. are absorbing the disillusioned Antiquishers, we are now officially affiliated with the museum and the university, the archaeologists have left Bishop's farm, the M.O.D have left Bishop's farm, the police have left Bishop's farm, Bishop has been released without charge, the bones they found were dog bones and Bishop's invisible dogs have disappeared.

BECKY

Sorry. His invisible dogs have disappeared?

LANCE

Yep. Vanished.

BECKY

Well that's going to make them doubly hard to find.

ANDY

So...?

SOPHIE

It's all back on.

Andy glances at Becky who just rolls her eyes.

ANDY

What, we can...?

LANCE

Bishop's farm is finally ours...

He takes an Ordnance Survey map from his bag and unfolds it on the table. \*

LANCE

...and I suggest we go straight to where they dug those trenches. Think of what they could have brought up to the surface.

Becky leans in and looks at a map

BECKY

Why were they digging in that field?

ANDY

That was the site of a previous excavation.

BECKY

Did they find anything?

ANDY

No.

LANCE

On neither occasion.

BECKY

Right. But you still think that's the right place?

ANDY

Well, you know, seems a good place to start.

BECKY

On a site that's twice been searched and yielded nothing?

ANDY

Alright 'Geography Degree', where should we be searching?

BECKY

Well, if you're talking about a high status, royal Saxon ship burial it would have been on the highest point of the landscape with clear views of the sea which is *this* point here.

SOPHIE

You can't see the sea from Bishop's farm.



SOPHIE  
We need to get over there.

LANCE  
Soon as.

ANDY  
(he pulls Becky aside,  
pleading in a whisper)

612 EXT. STREET - DAY

612

Andy is hurrying along the street with purpose. He stops, out of breath, outside a 'Cash-Converter' type pawn shop and looks in the window.

Amongst the rowing machines, electric guitars and fishing rods is a childrens' 'Power Rangers' metal detector for £14.99.

Andy enters the shop.

LANCE (V.O.)

What. The fuck. Is that?

613 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM, TRACK NEXT TO 'HIGH FIELD' - DAY

613

Andy and Becky are waiting as Lance and Sophie take their stuff from the TR7. Lance has spotted Andy's 'new' detector.

ANDY

Yeah. I know.

LANCE

No seriously. What. The fuck. Is that? Does that say 'Power Rangers'?

ANDY

The stickers will peel off.

BECKY

No leave them. I think they're cool.

ANDY

I sold my detector. It's a down-grade.

LANCE

Down grade? You'd do better with a paper plate on the end of a stick!

ANDY

Alright...

LANCE

What kind of penetration is that going to have? That's only going to register things on the surface. You're going to have to blindfold yourself to make it more exciting.

Lance pulls another detector case from the car.

LANCE

Luckily I brought my spare.

ANDY

Oh, thank god!

LANCE  
Not for you, Power Ranger, you've  
made your bed. For Becky.

BECKY  
Oh right, cheers.

She takes the detector.

LANCE  
Andy can talk you through the  
basics. It's quite a simple model.  
Not as simple as his 'divining rod'.

Andy switches on his Power Rangers detector.

Lance fishes in his pocket and throws 10p onto the ground.

LANCE  
Go on then, see if it works.

Andy passes the detector over the coin. A loud electronic  
voice says:

DETECTOR  
"IT'S MORPHIN' TIME!"

Andy and Lance look horrified. Sophie and Becky crack up  
laughing.

LANCE  
I hope you've got headphones.

ANDY  
(examining the detector)  
It doesn't have a jack.

LANCE  
Volume?

ANDY  
Nope. Just on or off.

LANCE  
Great. I think you better start way  
over on that side of the field.

Becky spots something.

BECKY  
Who's this? It looks like Simon and  
Garfunkel.

They look up. Art and Paul are climbing over the stile.

ART  
Welly well well. Look at this.

SOPHIE  
Piss off Phil.

Art/Phil spots Andy's detector.

ART  
Oh hello! What's this?! New  
detector?

ANDY  
It's all I need.

ART  
It's the Fisherprice 'My First Metal  
Detector'!

ANDY  
Funny.

SOPHIE  
What the hell are you doing here  
Phil?

ART  
Just came to tell you that this  
isn't over.

PAUL  
Not by a long shot.

LANCE/ANDY/SOPHIE  
Shut up Paul.

Becky is watching with amused astonishment.

ART  
This site is too important to be  
bungled by a bunch of amateurs.

LANCE  
Bungled?

ART  
Yes, bungled. Because that's all  
you're capable of doing.

LANCE  
Bungling?

ART  
Yes you idiot. And once the N.C.M.D.  
Find out about the slipshod way  
you've been conducting yourselves we  
will be reinstated.

BISHOP (V.O.)  
Oi! Get off my land!

They turn to see Bishop, red in the face, climbing the stile.

BI SHOP  
I thought I told you two to stay  
away!

ART  
This pathway is a public right of  
way.

BI SHOP  
I don't want you on it.

ART  
We have a civil right to be on this  
piece of land and there's nothing  
you can do about it.

BI SHOP  
I'll set the dogs on you.

ART  
What dogs?

Bishop looks over his shoulder and whistles:

BI SHOP  
Here girls! Come on! Come on now!

They wait. Andy and Lance look doubtful. But just as S&G are about to smirk their way out of it we hear ferocious barking and two huge dogs come bounding through the hedge and over the stile.

Art and Paul turn on their heels and run.

Bishop calls the dogs to heel.

BI SHOP  
Here now! Good girls!

They give up the chase, return and flop, obediently panting at their masters' feet.

BI SHOP  
I've told them once. Public right of  
way my arse. I'll say who can come  
on my farm.

SOPHIE  
Thanks Mr. Bishop.

\*

BI SHOP  
Larry, please.

\*

ANDY  
You found the dogs then?

BI SHOP

These ones? No, they're new. Ex-forensics sniffer dogs. Tipped off by the police pathologist. Probably cause me no end of trouble.

SOPHIE

Ah well they're beautiful Larry. \*

BI SHOP

Aren't they?! Aren't they...  
Idiot animals...  
Well. If you're happy? I'll be off.  
Let me know if you find any  
treasure! \*

LANCE

Will do.

ANDY

Will do.

SOPHIE

See you soon.

BECKY

Bye!

Bishop heads off, swearing at the dogs that lope around his feet.

Our chaps look at each other but nothing needs to be said in the end. Eventually:

ANDY

Right. Well. We'll start in this corner.

Andy and Becky start off across the field. As they do Andy's detector let's out an involuntary:

DETECTOR

"IT'S MORPHIN' TIME!"

LANCE

Best of luck!

Andy flips him a lazy bird.  
Andy and Becky head off.

ANDY

(re his detector)  
We can swap if you like. This one will be simpler for you to understand.

BECKY  
No thanks, I'm alright with this one.

ANDY  
Sure?

BECKY  
Yep.

They walk on for a bit.

BECKY  
You might want to hang on to that one though.

ANDY  
Yeah?

BECKY  
Yep.

ANDY  
Why's that then?

BECKY  
Someone might need it.

ANDY  
Really?

BECKY  
Yep.

He stops her. Turns to face her.

BECKY  
You know don't you?

ANDY  
Yeah.

BECKY

ANDY

Yep...  
I found my gold.

614 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - DAY

614

A montage over music, of the four of them detecting: Andy and Lance serious and focused, Sophie distracted, Becky bored out of her skull.  
Eventually Sophie and Becky end up sitting by a hedge, drinking tea from a Thermos flask, having a laugh.  
The sun is going down and the shadows lengthening.

615 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - END OF THE DAY

615

Lance and Andy are detecting a few metres apart.

LANCE

Why would you ever want to give up?

ANDY

I don't. But... you know...

LANCE

No. I don't.

ANDY

Becky can't even begin to comprehend this.

LANCE

Why would you want her to?

ANDY

Be nice if we shared some of the same interests.

LANCE

Why would you want a girlfriend that's got the same hobbies as you?

ANDY

Well, so I could talk to her about things that interest us both.

LANCE

Hobbies are a man's preserve. Men have hobbies, and women don't understand them. That's the way it's always been.

ANDY

Rubbish. You can have mutual interests.

\*

LANCE

Nope. Doesn't work. When couples have the same interests, before long they start wearing matching anoraks and start to look the same. Like Howard and Hilda in 'Ever Decreasing Circles'.

TREASURECAM: Lance back fills his hole. As they move off, the camera moves down below the hole to reveal, just underneath, the grave goods of a rich Saxon ship burial: gold and garnet sword pommels, buckles and clasps, intricately decorated shield bosses and a beautiful Saxon warrior's helmet.

LANCE (V.O.)

My mate Paul collected collections.  
He wrote a book, 'Recollections of a  
Collection Collector'.  
It was never published.

CUT TO:

616 EXT. BISHOP'S FARM 'HIGH FIELD' - SUNSET

616

A wide, crane shot looking down as Andy and Lance walk away and leave frame.