



Episode 20

**Narrative**

**NICK**

Charley, look at that! Hah!

**HECTOR**

Hola, Charley.

**NICK**

Ugh!

**HECTOR**

What's wrong?

**NICK**

Shaving cream!

Whipping cream!

Hector ...

**HECTOR**

Ah?

**NICK**

... Next time you go shopping – kitchen/bathroom, OK.

**HECTOR**

Bathroom/kitchen, got it.

**NICK**

Hmm.

**HECTOR**

What are you watching?

**NICK**

Ha! It's a dog show. Oh I like that!

**HECTOR**

I didn't know you liked dogs.

**NICK**

Ha? I don't like dogs.

I like *those* women *with* their dogs.

***Sound of Charley barking***

**NICK**

Oh, oh, Charley likes the dog – huh-huh! Hah! The lady dogs!

***Laughter***

**VOICE ON TV**

You can enter the dog show this year and win two thousand pounds!!

***Sound of applause***

**NICK**

What?

Hector, slap me.

***Slapping noise***

**NICK**

How much did she say?

**HECTOR**

Two thousand pounds.

**NICK**

Whoo-hey! We must enter this dog show with Charley.

***Sound of camera shutters clicking***

**HECTOR**

All right, let's do it!

**NICK**

Yeah! Whoo-hoo!

Oh no!

**ANNIE**

Hello! Earth to Bridget, EARTH TO BRIDGET!

BRIDGET!

What are you looking for?

**BRIDGET**

Erm, my new tee shirt, I'm meeting my boyfriend ...

**ANNIE**

What? Whoa-whoa-whoa!

What boyfriend?!

**BRIDGET**

Oh! ***[Clapping noise]***

My new boyfriend!

**ANNIE**

Tell me everything.

**BRIDGET**

Well, his name's Philip, he's very elegant and erm, ...

**NICK**

Hey, hey, hey, hey – Annie we've had a really- good -idea!

**HECTOR**

Wait, careful.

**NICK**

*[Makes yawning noise]*

**HECTOR**

We've just seen a dog show on TV.

**NICK**

Oh yeah, that's right, a really good dog show.

**NICK & HECTOR**

Mmm.

**HECTOR**

Do you like dog shows, Annie?

**ANNIE**

I – hate them! They are cruel!

**NICK**

Not all dog shows, Annie.

**ANNIE**

Yes, Nick – all dog shows. They are, they are horrible.

You have to respect animals.

**HECTOR**

Yeah-yeah, yeah.

**NICK**

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, you are so right Annie, hmm, hmm, hmm.

*Sound of door closing*

**HECTOR**

So what shall we do?

**NICK**

We will *have* to train Charley ourselves – without Annie knowing – hah, ha-ha-ha.

**HECTOR**

Ha-ha-ha – oh!

**NICK**

Hey!

**HECTOR**

Hey!

**NICK**

Forget that, read this.

**HECTOR**

What?

'How to train your dog'.

**NICK**

Now, we can train Charley.  
Charley, here boy!

**HECTOR**

Sit. *[Clears throat]*  
Sit. Good dog! Good trainer.

**NICK**

Oh, Charley's not there.

**HECTOR**

Charley's not there?

**NICK**

Annie has taken him to the vet.

**HECTOR**

The vet?

**NICK**

The vet. The animal doctor.

**HECTOR**

Well, we can still start training.

**NICK**

We can? How?

Sit!

I said 'sit' – sit, good boy, good boy.

Now, roll over. Roll over. Good dog Charley. Roll over, roll over Hector. Good boy! Good boy!

Good boy, Hector!

Now, now, I, I want to be the dog.

**HECTOR**

No, no, I am the dog.

*Sound of overlapping speech/growling noises*

**BRIDGET**

Ah! I don't know these people!

**HECTOR & NICK**

Hi, Bridget!

**BRIDGET**

Erm, well they're not my friends ...

**PHILIP**

Ha, what are they doing?

**NICK**

Erm, well you've heard of yoga.

**PHILIP**

Yes.

**NICK**

Well this is a new type of yoga, dog yoga.

**HECTOR**

Yeah, dog yoga, erm, do-ga!

*Sound of growling and hissing noises/sighing*

**PHILIP**

Fantastic! Come on Bridget, introduce me to these spiritual boys!

**BRIDGET**

Philip – erm, Hector and Nick.

**PHILIP**

Are dogs allowed on the sofa!!

*Sound of laughter*

**BRIDGET**

Maybe we should eat out!

Come on, Philip.

*Sound of door slamming*

**NICK**

I don't like that man.

**HECTOR**

I don't think he likes you either!

*Sound of door shutting*

**ANNIE**

Was that Bridget's new boyfriend?

**HECTOR**

Yep.

*Sound of Charley barking*

**NICK**

That's right, Charley, he's a bad man, top dog.

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

Chrissy! I've met a wonderful man!

**ANNIE**

Tell me everything!

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

Well he's everything I want. Elegant, handsome, intelligent ...

*Sound of laughter*

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

... And very unlike Nick!

**NICK [Composing email]**

Dan! I know how to earn two thousand pounds with Charley – Annie's dog.

***Sound of Charley barking***

**NICK**

No! Not selling it! Winning a dog show competition.

***Sound of camera shutters clicking***

**NICK**

The perfect plan!

**HECTOR**

Let's do it!

**NICK**

Yes!

**NICK [Composing email]**

Oh, and Bridget has met a new man.

**PHILIP**

Fantastic!

**NICK [Composing email]**

Huh! Even Charley is not impressed!

**NICK**

That's right, Charley, he's a bad man.

***Sound of Charley barking***

**HECTOR**

Hup! Hup!

**NICK**

Ow! Hmm!

**ANNIE**

Come on, Charley.

**NICK**

Erm, Wa-wait, where are you taking him?

**ANNIE**

For a walk.

**NICK**

Time to train Charley.

***[Clears throat]*** Let me take him.

**ANNIE**

You'll take him for his walk?

**NICK**

Yeah.

**ANNIE**

OK.

Where's the kettle?

Bridget!

**NICK**

I'll buy Charley a nice ribbon, then the lady dogs will lurve him, whoo!

**NICK**

Hey, Charley, come on, walkies!

*Assorted noises from Charley*

**HECTOR**

Hey Nick! Catch!

*Sound of growling*

*Sound of door slamming*

**ANNIE**

Bridget, that's my Walkman.

**BRIDGET**

Well you take my things!

**ANNIE**

I don't take your things!

**BRIDGET**

Yes you do!

Where's my necklace then?!

**ANNIE**

I haven't got your necklace.

**BRIDGET**

Well I think you have - *and* my photo frame.

**ANNIE**

I haven't got your photo frame.

**BRIDGET**

Yes you have.

**ANNIE**

No I haven't!

**BRIDGET/ANNIE**

Yes you have/no I haven't! Yes you have/ooh!

**HECTOR**

Girls, girls, please.

**BRIDGET**

Don't touch my things!

**ANNIE**

Hello, hello! I didn't touch your things!

**HECTOR**

Sit!

*Sound of doors slamming*

**NICK**

Whoo-hoo! Annie is so angry! What have you done?

**HECTOR**

Me? Nothing. She has been fighting with Bridget.

**NICK**

Oh, the girls have been fighting!  
I missed it!

**HECTOR**

Anyway, how was your walk with Charley?

**NICK**

Great! Women love Charley!

**WOMAN**

Oh Nick, what a handsome dog you have!

**NICK**

Hey, look, I've brought him a ribbon for the show! Ha!

**HECTOR**

And where is he?

**NICK**

Where is who?

**HECTOR**

Charley, the dog.

**NICK**

Charley! Whoo!

**NICK**

Stay there, good boy.

Ha, a quick pint.

*[Sound of burping]*

Aaah!

**HECTOR & NICK**

Aaah!!

**NICK** *[Reading note]*

"You are too cruel to own a dog!

He is safe with me!"

But, but, but ... he was only tied up at that lamp post for – a bit?



**HECTOR & NICK**

Aaah, aah!

**ANNIE**

What's going on?

**NICK**

Erm, it's called a – ooh – erm, dog yoga.

*Growling/hissing noises*

**ANNIE**

Ah, very nice.

**BRIDGET**

Oh no! Not dog yoga again!

**ANNIE**

Talking of dogs, where is Charley?

**NICK**

He's asleep.

**HECTOR**

He's ill.

**NICK**

He's having his hair cut.

**HECTOR**

He's busy.

**ANNIE**

So he's asleep *and* ill *and* busy *and* having his hair cut?

**NICK**

Erm, yeah.

**HECTOR**

Hmm, hmm.

**ANNIE**

OK.

*Sound of door shutting*

**NICK**

We have to get Charley back!

**ANNIE [Composing email]**

The boys are so sweet! They're taking Charley for walks, and they play a lot with him.

**NICK**

Good boy!

Good boy good boy!

**ANNIE [Composing email]**

But I have to buy more doggie chocs - there are none left!

**NICK [Composing email]**

Dan, we've lost Annie's dog, Charley.

**ANNIE**

Where is Charley?

**NICK**

He's asleep.

**HECTOR**

He's ill.

**NICK**

He's having his hair cut.

**HECTOR**

He's busy.

**NICK [Composing email]**

And the dog show is today!

**NICK & HECTOR**

Ohh!!

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

I'm worried about Annie. She's stealing everything!  
Lots of my things are missing.

**ANNIE**

I didn't touch your things!

**BRIDGET**

Where's my necklace then?

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

I think she's selling them on the Internet!

*Atmospheric music*

*Sound of telephone ringing*

**HECTOR**

Nick!

**NICK**

Hector, hey! Don't worry, I've found him, I've found him!

**HECTOR**

Great!

*Sound of telephone ringing*

**HECTOR**

Oh, the other phone is ringing, erm, see you later, bye!

**NICK**

Yes!

*Sound of telephone ringing*

**HECTOR**

Hello.

Police? What? You found our dog! Great, thanks very much. Bye!

But – if the police have found *our* dog, whose dog has Nick found?

**NICK**

Ow, ow, ow!! Sorry, I'm sorry, I thought it was mine!

*Sound of police siren*

**HECTOR**

Up, up, up, ah good dog. Up, hey, hey ...

*Sound of telephone ringing*

**HECTOR**

Oh, hello.

Nick, where are you?

The police station?! You took a dog from an old woman! Nick, how could you?! OK, OK, I am coming.

*Sound of camera shutters whirring*

**HECTOR**

Oh, ha, ha, ha! That woman, she really went for you and she was old!

**NICK**

*[Laughing]*

I thought she was my type ... ..

Hey, we must go, the dog show!

**ANNIE**

Hi guys! Hi Charley!

Why are you wearing that?

**HECTOR**

Oh, erm ...

**NICK**

We were taking photographs.

**HECTOR**

Were we?

**NICK**

Yes.

**ANNIE**

Taking photographs.

**NICK & HECTOR**

Yes.

**BRIDGET**

I'm meeting Philip tonight and I, I can't find my earrings.

**ANNIE**

Oh come on, they must be somewhere.

**BRIDGET**

You, you've stolen them!

**ANNIE**

I've told you, I haven't stolen anything.

**BRIDGET**

Yes you have, you're a thief!

**ANNIE**

I am not a thief! I'm ... ..

**HECTOR**

Oh-oh ladies, no fighting here!

*Sound of whistle blowing*

**HECTOR**

Break it up!

*Accompanying music to dog training sequence*

*Sound of TV being turned on*

**ANNIE**

Where's the fridge?

**DOG SHOW PRESENTER**

*Hello, and welcome to Crofts Dog Show ...*

**ANNIE**

Bridget!

Huh, a dog show, how stupid.

Where *is* the fridge?

Where's Charley? Charley! Charley *and* the fridge have gone.

Charley has taken the fridge!

**DOG SHOW PRESENTER**

... ..

**ANNIE**

Charley?

**DOG SHOW PRESENTER**

*These dogs are trained to the highest standards and are a credit to their owners ...*

**HECTOR**

It looks hopeful.

**NICK**

Oh yes! It looks very hopeful. Look at her!  
Look after Charley.  
Hey, hello there!  
He-he!

**ANNIE**

Look, there's Hector and Charley – and there's Nick!

**BRIDGET**

Who's that woman?  
It's a very big dog!

***Sound of barking***

**HECTOR**

Oh, that really is a big dog!

**NICK**

Yes, I know.

***DOG SHOW PRESENTER***

*Your attention, please. The dog show winner is – Charley with his trainers, Hector and Nick!*

***Sound of applause/dog barks***

**HECTOR**

We've won, we've won ...

**NICK**

Oh, two thousand pounds!

***Applause/sound of camera shutters clicking***

**ANNIE**

Oh congratulations!

**HECTOR**

Thanks Annie, but you hate dog shows.

**ANNIE**

Erm, well, if Charley wins, then that's different – *and* you won two thousand pounds!

***Sound of Charley growling***

**HECTOR**

Erm, well not exactly.  
We won two thousand pounds to spend in 'Dog's Heaven.'

**NICK**

Hey! This is great! Smells nice – *and* ha-ha, gets rid of fleas! ... ..

***Sound of Charley growling***

**BRIDGET**

I'm ready, Philip.

**PHILIP**

Bridget! You look nice!

**BRIDGET**

We're going out for dinner, a very romantic dinner.

***Sound of Charley growling***

**PHILIP**

You stupid dog, get off me!

**ANNIE**

Charley, stop it!

**HECTOR**

What is he doing?

**ANNIE**

Get off him!

**BRIDGET**

My scarf! My jewellery! My photo frame *and* more!

**ANNIE**

Philip, you've been stealing our things!

You're the thief!

**PHILIP**

Well I, I ... I...

**NICK**

Get him, Charley!

**HECTOR**

Charley, Charley!

***Sound of whistle blowing/Charley barking***

**ANNIE**

He's a thief! Your boyfriend is a thief!

**BRIDGET**

Well who can blame him?

**ANNIE**

What?

**BRIDGET**

He took souvenirs, to remind him of me – ah, so romantic!

***COMMENTARY [v.o.]***

*Next time in EXTRA.*

*Annie is a hypnotist, Nick and Hector are party entertainers, but what happens when they lose the birthday girl?*

*EXTRA – don't miss it!*