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WHO ARE THESE CHILDREN AND WHY ARE THEY CALLING ME DAD?

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INT. LIVING ROOM

Camera pans across the room then freezes on a boy with a wacky hairstyle making out with a girl who is only in her underwear. There are papers on the table next to them, and just as the boy is about to undo the girls bra, his phone rings.

JUDAS
Ciao, Bello!

VOICE
Hey Judas, How are you doing mate? Look, I'm really sorry mate, but I've kinda booked you an interview.

JUDAS
Why you sorry man? You know I'm always up for an interview.

VOICE
That's not the problem- the problem is the interviewee is coming around soon.

JUDAS
How soon?

VOICE
Ten minutes

JUDAS
You bastard! Oh for fucks sake Brandy! I don't ask much of you

VOICE
Well actually Judas, you do, I mean, remember that one time where you dropped your Tomato and lentil soup down the gutter and...

JUDAS
Shut up! Okay, okay, but fuck knows how I'm going to get through this lot!

The Camera zooms out to show a line of girls getting ready to make love to him.

Next!

A girl walks over and ticks a number on one of the pieces of paper.

Lets make this one quick love.

CUT TO

EXT. A QUIET STREET

Screen opens, 'Six Years Later'. Judas is walking down the street on his own kicking a stone as he goes. Suddenly two boys come out of a bush and start following him. Gradually Judas starts walking quicker than before, and suddenly the two boys run up to him and give him a wedgy revealing a cheetah skin thong.

JUDAS

Bastards! Complete and utter bastards!

Suddenly from around the corner about a fifty young boys start chasing him shouting 'We Love Judas!' 'Hail Judas!' etc.

JUDAS

Oh fuck!

He is chased down the street but eventually goes down an alleyway and we see the fans run past. He slowly walks down this alleyway. It's dank and quite dark. About half way down the alleyway we hear a young, eastern European voice from the corner. The young boy is dressed in very tatty, old clothes, with no shoes and an old cap.

VLADIMIR

Papa!

JUDAS

Look, just leave me alone you little bastard!

VLADIMIR

Papa!

JUDAS

Look, whoever you might be, I'll give you my autograph or my t-shirt or anything! Just leave me alone and stop calling me Papa!

VLADIMIR

It is true. It is true what mama says! You are beautiful! Your skin is soft. Maybe even as soft as your genitals, or so mama says. Why did you leave Papa? I love you still! Mama still loves you, I still love you, and so does Adrian!

JUDAS

Leave me alone! Just go away you little bastard! I don't want you anywhere near me, and stop saying you love me! Get out of my way!

He starts walking off, but just as he's about to go around the corner, Vladimir gets out an old picture of Judas, who is dressed in tattered clothes.

VLADIMIR

Sixty Four. Romania, in Brasov. You met a woman called Anna. And that night you made sweet love to her, or so she says. You left four months afterwards, and you never found out that you made two children. Me and Adrian. Here's the picture of you. Look how beautiful you are! Look how soft your skin is, nearly as soft as your genitals, or so mama says.

JUDAS

Leave me alone! JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

He runs off down the street, stumbling on his way.

VLADIMIR

Soft, so beautifully soft.... Or so mama says.

CUT TO

INT. JUDAS'S APPARTEMENT

Judas is talking with the man on the phone, his PR. The flat is much tidier than before, and actually looks quite nice. All the women have gone.

JUDAS

Brandy, why am I suddenly so famous? I mean, a few weeks ago, the only people that knew me were the women that I made sweet love to and the rest of England! Now I've got all these boys chasing me, and I bumped into somebody who kept calling me papa! Why the fuck am I suddenly so famous?

BRANDY

'Cos of this!

Brandy takes out a magazine from his coat pocket and throws it down on the table. Judas picks it up and looks at the front cover, which has a picture of him on it. The title beneath him says, 'Judas Jewson, Our saviour of sex'.

JUDAS

Shit! Look at this stuff! They're calling me a God!
All this sex really has paid off! Not only is my penis
bigger than ever, but people are calling me a sex God!

BRANDY

Damn right, and I'm telling you, soon, the women will be
lining up to sleep with you Judas!

JUDAS

They already are

BRANDY

OK then. Sorry

JUDAS

That's OK I suppose. So, what are you doing over here
anyway?

BRANDY

Oh yes. I've had a few people phoning me Judas, saying
they urgently need to talk to you, and they don't sound
like fans- well they can't really be fans, because
they're from Taiwan, Peru, Canada, Latvia- you name the
place and we've got people phoning up from there!

JUDAS

I don't even know where Canada is!

BRANDY

Judas, your mum's Canadian, you visited Canada as a
little boy

JUDAS

Oh yeh, of course. Sorry, I was thinking of Jamaica.

BRANDY

Great country

JUDAS

Want to listen to some reggae?

BRANDY

Okay- I've got some weed.

JUDAS

[In a Jamaican accent] Perfect!

Judas puts on the Hi-Fi System, and starts playing Bob
Marley and smoking weed. Scene slowly fades out.

CUT TO

EXT. A SCHOOL

It's a school day in the summer, and it's a break. A group of people containing two boys and three girls. Michael's a psychedelic American surfer dude, Chris gay, Lily a pretty but clever girl, Mel, a bit slow and Jen, Mel's side kick.

MICHAEL

French sucked man, Mr Esteves has absolutely no control over the class man, and he totally psyched out today man! It was totally gnarly!

LILY

So Chris, how is 'Operation Judas' going?

CHRIS

Well, it hasn't started yet. It's not like I have a chance anyway, I only saw him. God, he's so fine! I want to make sweet love to him! No, only joking! It would be much easier if I knew who my dad was.

MICHAEL

How would that help?

CHRIS

My dad knows all the celebrities.

JEN

He does? Wow!

MEL

But you don't know who your dad is

CHRIS

Yeh I know!

MICHAEL

Well how do you know he knows all the celebrities then?

CHRIS

Only because you don't know who your dad is!

MICHAEL

But you don't either!

CHRIS

Well, that's that then!

MICHAEL
What the fuck?

CHRIS
Just listen to yourself Michael. Just for a second.

Long pause.

MICHAEL
Well anyway Chris, I heard about this website where you can find your dad. Just give me your birth date, your mums maiden name, your birthplace, and your inside leg size.

LILY
Why do they need to know your inside leg size?

MICHAEL
They don't. I just wanted to know.

MEL
Freak!

JEN
Yeh, freak!

Chris glances at his watch.

CHRIS
Oh shit, it's 10.45

Michael whips out a pad of paper.

MICHAEL
Leg size - ten forty five.

CHRIS
We'd best get back to lessons.

They get up and start walking back to the main building.

CUT TO

EXT. BUSY STREET

It's a High Street. Many people are walking past. There is a young boy on the street, about fifteen/sixteen. He is begging for money. A man walks past, stops, turns back and kneels down to him.

CRAIG

Hey, how you doing? Haven't seen you in ages! I'm sorry about what happened, I really couldn't help it, I feel so bad about it, and it's been bugging me for all this time. I didn't even want to come to talk to you, but I'm brave enough, and I so here I am. Will you please accept my apology?

LEE

Are you taking the piss or something? 'Cos if you are, it's not funny?

CRAIG

Look man, I'm really sorry. I'm not trying to be funny at all. Please forgive me. Please, find it in your heart John.

LEE

I'm not John, I'm Lee, John's over there.

CRAIG

Bollocks. I am so sorry! Sorry!

He starts walking down the street, and sees another homeless person, i.e. John. He stops and bends down to talk to him again.

CRAIG

John, is that really you? You've changed so much!

JOHN

Yeh it's me.

CRAIG

Holy Shit John! What's that gash on your face? Did you get into a fight?

JOHN

It's my birthmark.

CRAIG

Oh God. Are you John Philips?

JOHN

No.

CRAIG

I'm so sorry mate! I'll have to go now!

He carries on walking, and meets another homeless person.

CRAIG
John Philips?

JOHN
Craig?

CRAIG
Hey. Look, I'm here for one reason, so I'd best get it over and done with. I'm sorry that I threw you out of the house, I didn't mean to, I was very irrational, and out of order.

JOHN
[Smiles] When can I move back in dad?

CRAIG
Oh right. Sorry, I hadn't thought that far ahead! I didn't actually think about that, I just came to apologise!

JOHN
Well can I move back in?

CRAIG
Sure thing son. Lets go!

They start walking away into the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER SHOP.

Old man at the counter, counting his money. The only other person in the shop is another very very very old man. JUDAS walks in.

JUDAS
Hi, can I have a packet of crisps, and a 10-pack of Silk Cut.

The guy behind the counter, STEVE, looks up, astonished.

STEVE
Papa? Papa, is it you?

JUDAS
Why? Why do you torment me so?! I am not your dad! Go away!!!

He runs screaming out of the shop. The old man meanwhile turns round, teary eyed, and confronts the man behind the counter.

PAPA
Steven? Is it you?

STEVE
Yes! Oh papa, I've missed you so much!

They hug.

CUT TO:

INT. JUDAS' LIVING ROOM

JUDAS runs in, paranoid, and out of breath.

JUDAS
Oh god, I need help.

He takes out a phone, and dials a number.

JUDAS (CONT'D)
Hello? Hi. My name is Judas Kent. Now, I'm embarrassed to say this, but, well...People keep calling me dad.

PSYCHIATRIST (V.O.)
Oh, yes, it's quite common. People-call-me-papa syndrome.

JUDAS
Is there any cure?

Pause.

JUDAS (CONT'D)
There is? Excellent. What is it?

Pause.

JUDAS
Shit. Okay, I'll try, err, thanks for your help.

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT: CROWDED STREET.

We see JUDAS approach a prostitute. They talk, and she takes his arm and leads him away.

CUT TO:

INT. TOILET.

JUDAS and a prostitute are getting it on in a public toilet.

JUDAS

Now, you do understand, I'm not just a lonely old man, I have to do this for medical reasons.

PROSTITUE (SCANDINAVIAN ACCENT)

Yes, yes, I understand.

They continue getting it on. JUDAS notices something.

JUDAS

Wait a second! Shouldn't we lock the door?

He reaches forward to lock it, when it is opened by VLADMIR. He is shocked.

QUICK ZOOM: VLADMIR, SHOCKED.

VLADMIR

Mama?

QUICK ZOOM: PROSTITUE.

PROSTITUE

Vladdy?! What are you doing here?!

QUICK ZOOM: VLADMIR. He turns to look at JUDAS. He looks shocked.

VLADMIR

Papa?

QUICK ZOOM: JUDAS

QUICK ZOOM: VLADMIR

QUICK ZOOM: PROSTITUE

PROSTITUE

Vladmir! Get out of here! And you!

QUICK ZOOM: JUDAS, GUILTY.

WIDE SHOT: EVERYONE.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)
You are a dirty, dirty man!

She slaps him. Just before the slap makes contact, we

CUT TO:

INT. JUDAS' FLAT.

He is on a sofa watching TV. He holds a beer, there are empty crisp packets everywhere, and he looks a wreck.

TV (O.S.)

Do you find your self attracted to ladies better than you
can get?

JUDAS sorely nods.

TV (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Do you find that even your mother gets more dates than
you?

JUDAS looks depressed. He throws a peanut in the air, but fails to catch it in his mouth.

The phone rings.

JUDAS
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS.

Kid, home alone, dialled a wrong number.

KID

Papa? When are you coming home? The stove, it is boiling.
Papa, what do you -

We hear JUDAS.

JUDAS (V.O.)
Piss off!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Phone goes dead.

KID
Papa? Where have you gone? Papa? Papa?

KID starts to cry, and buries his/her face in a pillow.

CUT TO:

INT. JUDAS FLAT - CONTINUOUS.

JUDAS

Right, that's bloody well it! Fuck it, I'm off to find
out who the fuck I am!

EXT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY

Camera follows Judas inside, he is in the waiting room.
In the waiting room, there is an old lady, a young child,
and a man with one arm.

OLD LADY

Hello, is this the fair?

JUDAS

No, it's not.

Old lady walks out.

MAN WITH ONE ARM

You're an evil bastard, Judas.

JUDAS

Sorry, do I know you?

MAN WITH ONE ARM

No, but I know you.

JUDAS

Oh right, read my article eh? "Judas: Sex Machine"?

MAN WITH ONE ARM

No, never heard of that. Want to know more? Meet me
outside in eighteen minutes.

A doctor comes out.

DOCTOR

Aah, Judas, long time no see. I'm afraid I'm going to
have to make this appointment quite short - eighteen
minutes to be precise.

JUDAS

What?! Eighteen minutes? Is this some kind of joke that
you two've got going on?

He turns around to point out the man with one arm. He's gone

JUDAS

But -- he was there a minute ago!

Old lady enters.

OLD LADY

Is this the cattle market?

JUDAS

No! Fuck off!