

EOFFREY'S WORKSHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Sitting on the shelves of the workshop are lots of newly-purchased tools; nothing of any great value, but they give the place a cleaner feel. Steve and Dave sit at the picnic table as Geoffrey (now clad in a dressing gown decorated with birds, the belt on which keeps slipping) stands beside a flip chart. Geoffrey turns over the first page on the chart, upon which is drawn a swastika.

GEOFFREY

During World War 2 Operation Bernhard was carried out by the Nazis. Jewish artists in the Sachsenhausen concentration camp were forced to forge British pound notes. The plan was to perform aerial drops over Britain in an attempt to over-inflate the national currency and devalue the pound. However, these aerial drops were never carried out...until now perhaps?

Steve guffaws with laughter and even Dave manages a big grin.

DAVE

Considering the war ended 60-odd years ago, it's a no.

Geoffrey turns over the next page on the flip chart, which has a North Korean flag crudely painted on it.

DAVE

Is that Lankyshire colours? Should be a rose, not a star.

GEOFFREY

North Korea has been responsible for the production of 'superdollars' - extremely accurate forgeries of the American currency.

Dave's smile is smaller, Steve shakes his head, becoming annoyed.

STEVE

We're not at war with fucking Korea!

DAVE

And it doesn't explain why they were put in a Pound Palace bag.

Geoffrey turns over the next page to reveal a collection of brown substances smeared upon it.

DAVE
What is that?

GEOFFREY
Is it art?

STEVE
Is it bollocks.

GEOFFREY
I mean the notes could have been put in the bag and left where they were as part of a 'money art' piece.

DAVE
I don't know what that is, but I do know that art is supposed to be stared at in galleries, not hidden in barns in the hills. And should I even bother asking what you have used to smear across the paper?

STEVE
No! I'll die a happy man not knowing that.
(to Geoffrey)
What else have you got?

Geoffrey turns over the next page to show a giant question mark.

GEOFFREY
Maybe they're not actually counterfeit, just purposely marked with a red dot for another reason? Maybe they only change hands between spies, or members of the Order of the Garter, or disc jockeys, or --

DAVE
-- But you already said they were fake. Is this all you have?

GEOFFREY
Three in the morning you texted me; that's not a lot of time in which to brainstorm.

Steve slaps his thigh and stands up to pace around the room.

STEVE
(to Dave)
What are you so worried about anyway?

DAVE

We don't know where this money came from.

STEVE

Who *cares* where it came from, just enjoy spending it!

DAVE

But someone might want it back.

STEVE

Really? You know that for a fact? Maybe they didn't want it and just dumped it. Why is that so hard to believe?

DAVE

Then why wouldn't they burn it and destroy the evidence?

GEOFFREY

Maybe they're in prison.

STEVE

Shut it, Underpants!

He stops pacing and sits back down on the picnic table, looking seriously at Dave.

STEVE

(soft, slow voice)

Maybe the farmer who owns the field left it there, for whatever reason. But now it's ours, and it's there to be spent.

Dave looks at Geoffrey, who has his head down after being told off, but crucially he says nothing. Dave nods his head slowly, as if he desperately wants to come around to Steve's way of thinking, even if he still has nagging doubts.

DAVE

(quietly)

Okay.

STEVE

Get yourself another five grand and go buy yourself something nice. Maybe start with a new coat, eh?