

THE MOVIE :  
YEAH, NO, YEAH, NO

by  
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Partly based on a message by  
Doug Naylor

With lots of bits nicked from  
Rob Grant & Doug Naylor

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(shooting script)

<http://www.observationdome.org>

ANDREW ELLARD, HELEN NORMAN and MR. FLIBBLE are sat at their desks, which are set out in the same way as the stations in Starbug's cockpit - HELEN as Lister, FLIBBLE as Cat, ANDREW as Rimmer, with the vacant Kryten position being DOUG NAYLOR's. DOUG runs in the room, excitedly.

DOUG

Great news, guys! I've just got off the phone from an American investor! He says his company might be able to put up sixteen million dollars for the film!

The others don't look too impressed.

ANDREW

Yeah, but it's bound to go wrong, isn't it?

DOUG

Andrew?

ANDREW

It always does for us, every time.

HELEN

He's right. There's not a dog in hell's chance this guy's actually going to invest.

DOUG

Guys, haven't we learned over the past few years, that if we all pull together we can become greater than the sum of our parts? That if we are of one mind and one intent, there are no boundaries to what we can achieve. Now, this film is going to get made. Do we believe?

OMNES

(unenthusiastically)  
We believe.

DOUG

Do. We. Believe?

OMNES

(slightly annoyed)  
We believe!

The phone rings. DOUG answers and listens for a few seconds.]

DOUG

Yeah, no, they've turned us down.

2 TITLE SEQUENCE 2

The opening music from Series 1 and 2 plays. We see a low angle shot of DOUG walking slowly across a black background. The shot has a red tint. Over this, we IMPOSE the TITLE :

THE MOVIE : YEAH, NO, YEAH, NO

3 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY 3

DOUG, HELEN, FLIBBLE and ANDREW are sat at their desks, working. We hear a VOICEOVER.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This is Grant Naylor Productions,  
home of the popular science-fiction  
comedy Red Dwarf. The man in charge  
is Doug Naylor...

CLOSE-UP of DOUG reading *Incompetence* intently.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

...ably assisted by general manager  
Helen Norman and general right-hand-  
man Andrew Ellard.

MEDIUM CLOSE-UP of HELEN leaning over to ANDREW's desk - they are playing with Starbug Playsets/Corgi Models. ANDREW's crashes into HELEN's.

HELEN

Damn space hog!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And, of course, Mr. Flibble.

CLOSE-UP of FLIBBLE, waving to camera.

HELEN

You look different today, Doug.

DOUG

How do you mean?

HELEN

Well, younger, thinner, more hair...

ANDREW

Come to think of it, you look  
younger too, Helen. And more  
ginger. And I'm not usually quite  
as camp as this.

HELEN

Yes, you are.

ANDREW

Oh. But still - what's going on,  
Doug?

DOUG

Erm.. we've been changed to our  
original designs, before God made  
all his cutbacks. Yes, that's it.

All four, including FLIBBLE, exaggeratedly wipe sweat from  
their brow.

4

INT. STUDIO - DAY

4

A MONTAGE of talking heads.

ANDREW

Well, I joined the company a few  
years ago now. It was only a couple  
of months before I was issued with  
this company beard.

DOUG

I know I get a lot of criticism for  
it, but having a uniform beard just  
helps with the general atmosphere  
of togetherness, you know. Helen's  
still furious about it, of course.

HELEN is, and has been from the start, similarly bearded.

HELEN

Well, of course it's ridiculous!  
How will anyone in the industry  
take us seriously when we're all  
strutting around with matching  
bloody beards?

ANDREW

Well, of course what she's really  
upset about is having to cut her  
original beard down to the  
regulation length. She didn't like  
that at all.

DOUG

I've written this movie version of  
Red Dwarf, and I'm trying to get it  
funded. I've tried all sorts.

(MORE)

DOUG (cont'd)

Back when we were making the TV series, my agent persuaded me to make an extra 16 episodes so we could make money from the American market, but it wasn't enough. The DVD sales are helping a bit...

CUT TO:

5 INT. DVD STORE - DAY 5

A MAN in A Dwarf t-shirt walks into a shop and picks up a copy of one of the Dwarf DVDs. He hands it over to the CASHIER, along with two £10 notes. The CASHIER takes one for himself, and gives the other to a BBC MAN. The BBC MAN gives Doug 20p. He looks at it in disbelief.

6 MODEL SHOT 6

Starbug flying, over which we hear:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In order to find funding, Doug travelled the world to meet potential investors.

7 INT. AMERICAN OFFICE - DAY 7

DOUG and INVESTOR 1 present.

DOUG

...and I'm confident it'll be a big success.

INVESTOR #1

Hmm. I'm not sure about the cast. How about Bruce Willis for Lister?

DOUG looks resigned.

8 MODEL SHOT 8

Starbug flying in the opposite direction. Possibly even the same shot reversed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Most of the executives wanted to see big names in the movie.

9 INT. BIG AMERICAN OFFICE - DAY 9

DOUG is sitting on his own in a very small chair in front of a long table.

A board of four or five film STUDIO TWATS are behind the table, running through the idea. Think 'Orange cinema ad'.

STUDIO TWAT 1

Well, we just love the script.  
It's terrific.

STUDIO TWAT 2

Yeah, it's amazing!

STUDIO TWAT 3

Really fantastic.

STUDIO TWAT 4

Totally. I haven't read it yet,  
but I love it.

STUDIO TWAT 1

Any ideas for casting?

DOUG

Yeah, no, I want to keep the  
original British cast. Craig  
Charles, Chris Barrie...

STUDIO TWAT 1

No, no, no, that's no good. We  
need some heavy names in there.  
How about Hugh Grant for Lister?

STUDIO TWAT 2

I like that. What other Limeys  
can we get? Anthony Head for  
Rimmer?

STUDIO TWAT 3

Patrick Stewart for Holly!

STUDIO TWAT 2

John Hurt!

STUDIO TWAT 3

Tim Roth!

STUDIO TWAT 1

Ewan McGregor!

STUDIO TWAT 4

Alan Rickman!

STUDIO TWAT 3

Jane Leeves!

We see DOUG's reaction to the last two.

STUDIO TWAT 2  
Actually, forget about the  
Limeys. How about Arnie for  
Lister?

STUDIO TWAT 4  
I like it, I like it... De Niro  
for Rimmer!

STUDIO TWAT 3  
J.Lo For Kochanski!

STUDIO TWAT 1  
Snoop Dogg for Cat!  
(pauses)  
The name might be a problem,  
though...

While all this is going on, DOUG stands up and makes to  
leave.

STUDIO TWAT 1  
Actually, I do have a few issues  
with the title...?

DOUG hears this and sits down.

DOUG  
What about the title?

STUDIO TWAT 1  
Well, it's not very PC, is it?

STUDIO TWAT 3  
Yeah, those little guys can be  
quite nasty when it comes to this  
sort of thing. God knows how  
Disney got away with it.

STUDIO TWAT 2  
I got it... Red Vertically  
Challenged Person!

STUDIO TWAT 4  
Yes!

STUDIO TWAT 1  
I'm not too sure about the "Red"  
part, either - we don't want to  
offend the Native Americans.

STUDIO TWAT 2  
Vertically Challenged Person of  
Non-Descript Ethnic Origin!

STUDIO TWAT 3  
Perfect! Just perfect!

STUDIO TWAT 1  
I'll order us some coffee...  
anyone want any toast?

10 INT. MISC. OFFICE - DAY

10

DOUG present. INVESTOR 2 comes in and sits down, under which we hear:

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The main problem Doug faced was getting people to understand the concept.

INVESTOR 2  
So, what is it?

DOUG  
A science-fiction comedy set in space. The last human being alive ends up stranded three million years from Earth with only a dead guy, a deranged computer, a simpering android and a super-evolved cat for company.

INVESTOR 2  
Hmm. How much do you need?

DOUG  
About twelve million.

INVESTOR 2  
Consider it done.

DOUG  
Really?

INVESTOR 2  
(grinning)  
Only joking.

11 INT. MISC. OFFICE #2 - DAY

11

DOUG and INVESTOR 3 present.

DOUG  
You know something? This office looks strangely familiar.

INVESTOR 3  
Yeah, well, it's an amateur film, what do you expect?



DOUG

Suppose so. Anyway, back to the script.

INVESTOR 3

So, what is it?

DOUG

A sci-fi comedy set in space. The last human being alive ends up three million years from Earth with only a dead guy, a computer, an android and a super-evolved cat for company.

INVESTOR 3

Hmm. How much do you need?

DOUG

About twelve million.

INVESTOR 3

Consider it done.

DOUG

Really?

INVESTOR 3

(grinning)  
Only joking.

DOUG

I think I've experienced this period of time before.

12 INT. MISC. OFFICE #3 - DAY

12

DOUG and INVESTOR 4 present.

INVESTOR 4

So, what is it?

DOUG

Sci-fi comedy, last guy alive, dead bloke, android, computer, cat, you know, that sort of thing.

INVESTOR 4

Hmm. How much do you need?

DOUG

About twelve million.

INVESTOR 4

Consider it done.

DOUG  
Really?

INVESTOR 4  
(grinning)  
Only joking.

DOUG  
Oh, someone punch him out!

13 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY

13

The phone rings, HELEN answers. We see HELEN chatting away, while the NARRATOR speaks:

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Just when all seemed lost, the office received a call from an Australian investor...

HELEN  
...one moment, please.  
(covers receiver)  
Doug, it's for you. It's an investor!

HELEN transfers the call to Doug's desk.

DOUG  
(into phone)  
Hello?  
(pause)  
(in disbelief)  
How much?

14 INT. DUKE OF MANCHESTER'S HOUSE - DAY

14

We see the DUKE - hair, make-up, costume and props are completely off-the-wall.

DUKE  
(into phone)  
Sixty million pounds. I mean, do you want it all, or would something less be OK?

INTERCUT:

DOUG  
(into phone)  
Well, erm, yeah, no, we could probably make a great film for around twenty million. But thinking about it, maybe sixty million could be the way to go.  
(MORE)

DOUG (cont'd)  
 (pause)  
 Yeah, no, sixty million is  
 definitely the way to go.

DUKE  
 (into phone)  
 No problem! I'm a big Dwarf fan, so  
 I'm happy to help out. When can we  
 meet?

DOUG  
 (into phone)  
 How about tomorrow?

DUKE  
 (into phone)  
 Great! One thing, though, could you  
 pay my airfare?

DOUG  
 (into phone)  
 Erm, yeah, no, that should be fine.

DUKE  
 (into phone)  
 Great! Can I sleep at your place?

DOUG  
 (into phone)  
 Erm.. wouldn't a hotel be..?

DUKE  
 (into phone)  
 Nah, I don't have that kind of  
 money, I'm afraid.

Both characters pause for a few moments as we cut back and forth between their reactions - DOUG confused and bewildered, DUKE grinning and gurning manically.

DOUG  
 (into phone)  
 Erm, right.

DUKE  
 (into phone)  
 By the way, did I mention that I'm  
 the Duke of Manchester?

DOUG slams phone down and glares at HELEN and ANDREW.

DOUG  
 Very funny guys! Thanks a bunch.  
 Thanks a smegging buncharoonie. If  
 Napoleon Bonaparte calls, put him  
 straight through to my mobile.

ANDREW

Hold on, Doug... I've just looked on the internet and there is a Duke of Manchester! His family moved to Melbourne at the turn of the 20th century...

DOUG pauses for a moment, and races back to the phone.

DOUG

Quick, 1471!

He dials and waits for the answer.

DOUG

(into phone)

Your Dukeness! Terribly sorry about that, there must have been a problem with the phones...

(pause)

Yeah, no, it is a bad line. Erm, we were wondering about this money of yours... do you have any, erm, well, proof of it? Sorry to ask, it's just... erm... British law and stuff.

(pause)

A bank statement? That'd be great, just fax it through.

(pause)

Thanks very much, your Dukeness. Speak to you soon.

DOUG puts the phone down and looks quite pleased with himself.

DOUG

Ah, smug mode.

HELEN

The fax is coming through... it says he's got a hundred million dollars!

DOUG

Yes!

DOUG and ANDREW indulge in a bit of 'boys from the Dwarf' hand shaking celebration.

HELEN

Oh, hang on... the figures don't quite add up. It starts off at \$18.67, then there's a transaction of \$15 from the Big Boys In Boots subscription department, and the final figure is \$100,000,000.

DOUG

Ah.

HELEN

And the final figure is written on  
in biro.

DOUG

Oh.

ANDREW

Aww... the funding doesn't exist any  
more!

HELEN

Actually, to be more precise,  
Andrew, it doesn't \*ever\* have  
existed here any more. Though this  
is hardly the time to go  
conjugating verbs in the past-  
participle never tense.

ANDREW

What are we going to do?

DOUG

Well, I say let's get out there and  
twat him!

ANDREW

Doug, you're ill. Just relax and  
leave this to us...

DOUG

Just give me the phone.  
(dials number)  
Your Dukeness... you're a cancerous  
polyp on the anus of society. A  
hundred million dollars! Did you  
think I was born yesterday?

15

INT. DUKE OF MANCHESTER'S HOUSE - DAY

15

DUKE

(into phone)

Doug, Doug... I can assure you, I've  
got the money. There was just a  
problem with the statement, so I  
had to change it. Look, I'll tell  
you what... I've got Kylie Minogue in  
my house right now... I'll just get  
her.

16 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY

16

DOUG  
(into phone)  
He's apparently going to get Kylie  
on the phone.

ANDREW  
Ooh! Do you think she'd sign my  
copy of I Should Be So Lucky?

DUKE (V.O.)  
(speaking in a slightly  
higher voice, and as if  
he has a peg on his  
nose)  
Hello, Doug. I'm Kylie Minogue. I'm  
at the Duke's house right now, and  
I have to say he's a great guy...

17 INT. DUKE OF MANCHESTER'S HOUSE - DAY

17

DUKE  
(into phone)  
...and he's definitely got the money.  
It's just resting in a different  
account.  
(pause)  
Erm, and I'm definitely Kylie. I'm  
wiggling my arse as I say this.

18 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY

18

DOUG puts the phone down, resignedly.

DOUG  
Yeah, no, Andrew, I don't think she  
will.

Just then, DOUG's mobile rings.

DOUG  
Doug Naylor?  
(pause)  
Ah, Napolean Bonaparte. Of course.

19 INT. MISC. OFFICE #4 - DAY

19

We see DOUG talking excitedly about the movie, over which we  
hear:



24 INT. MISC. OFFICE #6 - DAY 24

DOUG is half-naked, oiled, and chained up. We INTERCUT stock footage of INVESTOR 7 from "Terrorform". Gangly purple legs, large branding implement, et cetera.

DOUG  
Erm, you know what? I've got other people to see..

25 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY 25

DOUG is pissing about with a laptop.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Eventually, Doug ran out of Argos Air Miles, and had to make do with video conferencing.

DOUG speaks into the laptop via a mic.

DOUG  
Hi! Doug Naylor here...

The investor comes on screen. He appears to be an upside-down human chin, with an eyeball on it.

TARKA DAL  
I am Tarka Dal. CEO of the Great Vindaloovian Studios.

DOUG  
Erm, hello. I've got a proposal for a film. It's a sort of sci-fi comedy..

TARKA DAL  
Sci-fi?!  
(spits)  
The Vindaloovian Studios despise all sci-fi. It is the vermin of the industry. Is that not right, Bindi Bhaji?

On-screen, pan across to TARKA's colleague, who is of similar appearance.

BINDI BHAJI  
Yep! We hate it. Scum, scum, scum, scum, scum, scum, scum.  
(spits)

TARKA DAL  
The Great Vindaloovian Studios has pledged to under-fund them all.  
(MORE)



TARKA DAL (cont'd)  
 (raises one lip over the  
 other)  
 And we will not rest until our task  
 is completed.

We cut back to DOUG, looking distressed, for a few seconds.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 Despite frequent disappointment,  
 the team remained confident.

26 STUDIO

26

DOUG  
 (to camera)  
 We've really been round the houses  
 just to get here. But, you know,  
 we've not lost faith. I mean, I  
 really can't see us still being  
 here in fifty years time, still  
 trying to get funding..

27 INT. GNP OFFICE - DAY

27

CAPTION: "Fifty Years Later"

DOUG, HELEN, FLIBBLE and ANDREW all have long, grey beards.  
 They're sat at their desks, which, you'll remember, are set  
 out like Starbug's cockpit. HELEN's phone rings, and she  
 answers.

HELEN  
 (wearily)  
 Hello, Grant Naylor Productions?  
 (pause)  
 Really? That's great news! I'm so  
 happy! I...

She keels over and dies of a heart attack. DOUG rushes over.

DOUG  
 Helen!

ANDREW  
 Is she OK?

DOUG  
 She's... dead, Andrew.

FLIBBLE reaches over and picks up HELEN's phone. He listens  
 for a few moments, then grabs keels over and dies of a heart  
 attack, making strange, squeaky, nonsense noises throughout.

ANDREW  
 Flibble?

DOUG  
(shakes head)  
Dead.  
(picks up the phone and  
listens for a moment)  
It's about the Movie! There may be...

DOUG keels over and dies of a heart attack.

ANDREW  
Doug! There may be a what? Doug,  
there may be a what? A way to fund  
it? Is that what you were going to  
say? S-speak, Doug. How can we  
change what's happening?

ANDREW is gripped by a sudden dawn of realisation. He rushes towards the fax machine, grabs a piece of paper and reads. He keels over and dies of a heart attack. We pan down to see the paper. It reads: "We'll give you \$100 million if you recast. How about Hugh Grant Jnr for Lister?"

CAPTION: "To Be Continued"

FADE OUT.