

INSULT LINE

INT/DAY

A TELEPHONE SUPPORT COMPANY. SITTING IN FRONT OF COMPUTERS AND WITH HEAD SETS ARE CLIFF & ALEX

CLIFF: Just remember if it gets a bit odd, ask them if they have a pen.

S/FX 'BEEP' INCOMING CALL

ALEX: OK. (nervously) Good afternoon The Rude Line. Can I take your membership number please?

CLIFF: (to customer) Sorry sir, membership doesn't cover Road Rage. Try the Angry Auto's line.

ALEX: Weddings are easy sir. Brides dress compared to soft furnishings. Groom's urges for slappers. Father of bride dancing like a squid on ice hit by cattle prod.

CLIFF: He's Welsh? Easy. Leek-sucking-corgi-sniffer.

ALEX: Yes I am a boxless twat sir. One moment. May have to escalate this one Cliff. He's using Cockney and doesn't like Belgiums.

INSULT LINE

CLIFF: Flem' or Walloon? OK Walloon. Think. Think. Let's troubleshoot. Recreate the problem from scratch. Alex be the Belgium.

ALEX: Hi! I'm Rolf from Bruges!

CLIFF: Fuck off Tintin.

ALEX: Brilliant. Don't have to escalate it to Bernard Manning then. (to customer) Good afternoon. Scorn & Ridicule Line. I see. (to Cliff) It's Mr Crispin Bustard. He's taking a driving holiday in France.

CLIFF: (looking at Alex's screen) Had a problem with him. (starts screaming) Didn't we! Called us nice! Called us friendly! Didn't he! What does he WANT! GESTURES!

CLIFF MAKES THE FOLLOWING SIGNS: V-SIGN, WANKER, WAVES HIS BOTTOM AND POINTS AT IT, DICK HEAD SIGN, DANGLY WILLY SIGN, HE CROUCHES LIKE A FROG AND COMBINES IT WITH A WANKER SIGN. SMOKES A CIGARETTE IN AN EFFEMINATE MANNER, MOUTHS THE WORDS RIBBIT

ALEX: Have you got a pen sir?

- END -