



## DO'S AND DON'Ts OF DATING

SUE: Dates. We've all been on them. My Gran's been on a hundred a week since 1972. Well, at her age, they help her go. And she can eat them comfortably without teeth and enjoys spitting the stones at the telly to change channels. But for this round it's the other sort of dates that we're concerned with – the ones where you sit making small talk all night, drinking wine and wondering whether you'll get invited back for a cup of sex. Panellists, I wish to know the Do's & Don'ts of Dating. Jon, enlighten me.

JON: DOES SO

SUE: So that's where I've been going wrong. Simon.

SIMON: DO'S AND DON'TS OF DATING

SUE: Armando, I want you. (BEAT) to never come near me again.

ARMANDO: DO'S AND DON'TS OF DATING

SUE: The women must flock around you. Oh, hang on. It's not *women* that flock is it? It's sheep. Peter?

PETER: DO'S AND DON'TS OF DATING

SUE THROWS IT OPEN

WHEN ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

SUE:                               Enough of this dating game. I can hear the ginger teeth of Cilla Black grinding in her grave. If she were dead. Which she's not. I will award the pence. (SUE AWARDS PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## ADVERTS

SUE: Our next round is all about advertising. Imagine being a Creative at the cutting edge of the commercial world. Hunched over the laptop, trying to find the perfect angle for the new product, striving for the ideal brand image, the dream tagline, the slogan to end all slogans. And then you take it to the client who says, what we really think it needs is Michael Winner. In a dress, saying “Calm Down Dear.”

So, panellists, I want you to become ad people, and you’ve got to think up slogans for things which don’t normally have ads at all. Trees, planets, feet, anything you like. Armando – you’re up first.

ARMANDO: SLOGANS

SUE: You’re a natural at this ad business. Have some of this special nose-cleaning powder. Simon?

SIMON SLOGANS

SUE: Could be bigger than Cheerios. Peter?

PETER: SLOGANS

SUE: Sold. Jon?

JON: SLOGANS

SUE: THROWS IT OPEN

WHEN THERE HAVE BEEN ENOUGH

SUE: You're all wonderful ad men. Which means you'll now go  
on to direct terrible feature films. (AWARDS PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## POSTCARDS HOME

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ HAWAIIAN MUSIC. HOLD UNDER. FADE AS  
DIRECTED

EX: \_\_\_\_\_ BEACH SURF. HOLD UNDER. FADE AS DIRECTED

SUE: Postcards. I don't know about you but when I go away somewhere exotic I like nothing more than to waste my time writing about what I'm doing on a scrappy bit of cardboard and then sending it to people that I'll get home and see again a full three weeks before the stupid thing arrives. In this round, panel, I'm sending you to exotic climes and you're going to send postcards home. Simon, where has your round-the-world National Express ticket taken you?

SIMON: POSTCARDS

SUE: I wish you weren't here. Peter, send me a postie.

PETER: POSTCARDS

SUE: Jon - where are you writing from?

JON: POSTCARDS

SUE: Armando, Your holiday – it would be so nice?

ARMANDO: POSTCARDS

SUE THROWS IT OPEN

WHEN THERE ARE ENOUGH

SUE:                               So now I'm going to bring you back from holiday. Show me your tans. Show me! Rubbish. And I'll change your hilarious foreign money for pence. (SUE GIVES OUT PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## SONG LYRICS

SUE: Music. We've all heard some. It's been around since the dawn of mankind when an ape first picked up an ape bone and banged it on another ape. Three of them got themselves together, called themselves 'The Stereophonics' and thus musical history was ruined. This round is the song round. Panel, I will play you a few songs. There will be questions so listen carefully. Here's "Into the Groove" by Madonna.

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ "INTO THE GROOVE" - MADONNA

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ OUT

SUE: "At night, she likes to go where no-one else can see.  
"Where's that then? XXXXX.

CONTESTANTS: ANSWERS

SUE: And here's a lovely little fella from 1986. It's Owen Paul with "My Favourite Waste of Time"...

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ ""MY FAVOURITE WASTE OF TIME" – OWEN PAUL

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ OUT

SUE: XXXX, can you tell us what's *your* favourite waste of time? Apart from listening to Owen Paul, of course.



CONTESTANT:                   ANSWERS

SUE:                               And this is Morrissey, with a track from his new album called 'Irish Blood, English Heart.'

GRAMS:                               "IRISH BLOOD, ENGLISH HEART" - MORRISSEY

GRAMS:                               OUT

SUE:                               There is no-one he is afraid of. Oh really? What might just get Morrissey quaking in his suits? XXXX.

CONTESTANTS:                 ANSWER

**SPARE**

SUE:                               *This is Hot Chocolate from 1978.*

GRAMS:                               "EVERYONE'S A WINNER" - HOT CHOCOLATE

GRAMS:                               OUT

SUE:                               *Everyone's a winner. Is that really practical? XXXX.*

CONTESTANTS:                 ANSWERS

WHEN THERE'S ENOUGH –

SUE:                               If you enjoyed those songs, you can enjoy them in the three different Ben Elton musicals opening any day now.  
(SUE GIVES OUT PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## SPY MISSION

GRAMS: INTRO TO THEME FROM "FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE". TWO BRASS STABS (WITH A PAUSE). HOLD UNDER AS DIRECTED

SUE: Spies! For this round, I'm a top spy. Bear with me on this one. It's exactly twelve minutes into my film. I've had a fight in some snow, some silhouetted ladies have danced about to some tune called "You're not dead until you say I'm dead in a golden bed." And now I'm back at HQ and I want to know what my mission is. Hang on though – first I have to flirt with the secretary. (GROWLS). That's better. Now – you are my M's, and I'm ready for my briefing. Armando.

ARMANDO: EXPLAINS MISSION.

SUE: M-Jon, I await your orders.

JON: EXPLAINS MISSION

SUE: Simon. I beckon you to enter my web of sin.

SIMON: EXPLAINS MISSION

SUE: Peter? M me up a treat.

PETER: EXPLAINS MISSION.



## WAYS TO STOP OBESITY

SUE: The Government are rightly worried that our kids are getting fat and are trying to do something about it. It's been called the War Against Obesity, but be thankful it's not an actual war. The last thing you'd want is an army of spherical twelve year olds, firing exploding pork pies at you through shoulder mounted Pringles Tubes. But what can we do to get back to a world where children are actually smaller than adults? Simon.

PANELLISTS CAN CHAT THEIR WAY THROUGH EACH OTHERS' STUFF HERE...

SIMON: SUGGESTS WAYS.

SUE: It might just work. Armando, how would you curb the kiddy carbs?

ARMANDO: SUGGESTS WAYS

SUE: Worth a try at least. Peter, what do you suggest to fight the juvenile jiggly bits?

PETER: SUGGESTS WAYS

SUE: Jon, tell us how you'd build a bonier brood.

JON: SUGGESTS WAYS

SUE: THROWS IT OPEN

WHEN THERE HAVE BEEN ENOUGH....

SUE: I'm afraid this round is finished, there's nothing left. A six-year old thought it was a Tweenies Pizza and scoffed it. Let's dish out the money. (SUE AWARDS PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## RAILWAY STATION ANNOUNCEMENTS

SUE: (COMPLETETELY UNINTELLIBLE DISTORTED WORDS – HAND OVER THE MOUTH etc) That’s right. This round is all about railway station announcements. Train stations are filled with two kinds of people; those who wish to catch a train, and those who woke up that morning and realised they’d run out of knickers, socks and baguettes. You the panellists are on tannoy duty today; I want you to talk to both kinds of people. Bing bong me.

EX: \_\_\_\_\_ STATION ATMOS. UNDER THROUGHOUT

EX: \_\_\_\_\_ EACH PANELLISTS IS PRECEDED WITH A ‘BING BONG’.

PANELLISTS: (DISTORT) ANNOUNCEMENTS

WHEN THERE HAS BEEN ENOUGH:

SUE: Let’s wheel along the buffet trolley and serve up the pence. (SUE AWARDS PENCE)

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

## FINALE

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ SCARY OLD SPICE JINGLE

SUE: And the singing aftershave bottles tell us that was the last round. Let's add up the coins and see who's won.

In fourth place it's \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ pence, in third place it's \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ pence, but in joint first place with a staggering \_\_\_\_\_ pence each, it's Simon Pegg and Armando Iannucci!

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

SUE: And so, unlike my dad, we have a nice tie. We have two contestants but only one 99p jackpot, so they must go head to head in... the 99p Challenge Boast-Off!

VOX/GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ BOAST-OFF JINGLE

SUE: Ok. Simon and Armando have 30 seconds in which to outboast each other. Whoever's ego is intact after 30 seconds is the winner. Gladiator ready?

ARMANDO: Yes.

SUE: Other Gladiator ready?

SIMON: No, I've just got to...

SUE: Then let's play.

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ TENSE MUSIC (UNDER)

CONTESTANTS: BOAST OFF AT EACH OTHER

FX: \_\_\_\_\_ GONG/END STAB

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ OUT

SUE: You bigheads. I declare the winner of the 99p to be -  
\_\_\_\_\_!

SUE CUES AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

SUE: Armando, hand me that roll of paper. Jon. Give me the string please. Peter, pass the Sellotape. And that just about wraps things up. Thanks for listening; goodnight!

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ 99 RED BALLOONS (HOLD UNDER)

JON: That was the 99p Challenge presented by Sue Perkins with Armando Iannucci, Simon Pegg, Peter Baynham and Jon Holmes. The umbilical cord was cut by Kevin Cecil, Andy Riley, Jon Holmes and Tony Roche. It was produced by David Tyler and is a Pozzitive Production for the BBC!

GRAMS: \_\_\_\_\_ UP & OUT