

Nice Prison!
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INT. OFFICE - DAY

A dozen typing PRISON OFFICERS in black and white suits operate computers on the outskirts of the room. They face the walls. In the centre of the room, a PRISON BOSS (50) in the same clothes sits at a table. He faces JEEVES, a BUTLER (50) in a fancy black and white suit with a bow tie.

PRISON BOSS

Hello, Jeeves. Do you know why you've been called here?

JEEVES

(posh accent)

Rather. The nicer the prison is, the less chance a prisoner has of re-offending. I've been assigned to be as nice as is humanly possible.

PRISON BOSS

Exactly. People say prisons in Finland are like hotels. Well, us Brits are going to take things further and make prisons LITERALLY hotels. How does that sound to you?

JEEVES

It sounds splendid, Sir. It sound delightful. Can't fail.

PRISON BOSS

Glad you're on board. If a prisoner wants something from you, you get it for them. If a prisoner attacks you, you apologise and politely ask what you did wrong.

JEEVES

What if I get seriously attacked, Sir?

PRISON BOSS

Try to deescalate the situation. Make their bed, do a bit of tidying, iron their clothes...

JEEVES

Whilst seriously injured?

PRISON BOSS

I know I'm asking a lot of you, it's all very experimental. Would that be a problem?

JEEVES
I suppose not. Is there anything else
you want from me, Sir?

PRISON BOSS
That should be all. Are you ready to
start your duties, now?

JEEVES
Not a problem, Sir. Good day.

JEEVES leaves the room with a dignified stroll.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - DAY

JEEVES is walking through a hallway with fancy red carpet,
marble walls and four doors on each side. Chandeliers hang
on the ceiling. Far way, at the end of the area is another
door. He knocks on the nearest door on his left.

JEEVES
Hello, Jeffrey. Or as you prefer to
be called 'Jeff the Baseball Bat
Psycho'. Is your room up to your
standards?

An angry MAN shouts through the door to JEEVES.

JEFF
GO AWAY!

JEEVES
Of course. Would that be all?

JEFF
I'd like some sushi!

JEEVES
Quite. Do you have a favourite fish?

JEFF
Cuttlefish.

JEEVES
I'll get it to you right away.

JEFF
GOOD!

JEEVES
May I ask a question?

JEFF
WHAT??

JEEVES

You don't feel like being aggressive do you? It's just one of the other butlers here has complained you've hit him. Not too much of course not, just right, but still... too much for him.

JEFF

That was only because he didn't tidy my room properly!

JEEVES

Oh I am SO sorry, believe me. Would you like me to try?

JEFF

Fine. Come in.

JEFF opens the door. He is seen to be 40 years old, bald, wearing a white vest, jeans and fancy slippers. He has tattoos everywhere. JEEVES enters the room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

JEFF'S room has a massive, luxurious bed in the middle, a massive TV facing it, and a small aquarium and golden toilet by the wall. There are blood stains on the blue carpet.

JEEVES

Oh would you look at that! Blood on the carpet, I am SO sorry!

JEFF

Just tidy my room!

JEEVES

Naturally. I'll get the cleaning equipment right away. And of course, your sushi. It has three Michelin stars, you know?

JEFF

That's not good enough, sorry.

JEFF punches JEEVES in the face.

JEEVES

Quite.

JEFF punches JEEVES again.

JEEVES

Call me impolite, but I don't understand what I did wrong.

JEFF
What kind of hotel is this??

JEEVES
I'm sorry you feel that way!

JEEVES retrieves a walkie talkie from his trouser pocket. He screams into it as he continues to get punched.

JEEVES
Backup, please!!

An indistinct voice is heard from the device.

JEEVES
I don't know what I've done wrong,
I've been more than courteous!

The same voice is heard.

JEEVES
Maybe I didn't bring him sushi fast
enough? Is that what it is, Jeff?

JEFF
Get me my sushi now!!!!

JEEVES
Ah, that IS what it was.

The same voice is heard again, shouting.

JEEVES
I tried!

The voice is heard once more.

JEEVES
Ok, fine.

JEFF puts his hands on his hips and JEEVES puts the walkie talkie back in his pocket.

JEFF
Well? What are going to do to
apologise?

JEEVES
My car? It's yours.

JEFF
That'll do for now.

JEEVES

Just out of curiosity... When you leave this place... will you go back to crime?

JEFF

I have to be honest, I've been having trouble trying to work out what is classed as a crime since staying here...

JEEVES

Can you guess for me?

JEFF

I guess... I mean... I won't be going back to crime?

JEEVES

Success!

JEFF

I might still be viole...

JEEVES

You've stopped talking, mid-sentence. Was what you were about to say important?

JEFF

Oh, never mind.

JEEVES

Success!

JEFF

Great!

JEFF hits JEEVES in the face, again.

JEEVES

What have I done this time, kind sir? You reformed legend?

JEFF

SUSHI!