

SCENE 1.

FX: OPENING BARS OF "GRAND DESIGNS"  
THEME TUNE. KEVIN MCCLOUD TALKS TO  
CAMERA.

KEVIN: If you were going to build a new house in one of Britain's historic market towns, you might look at what was available to you, the local vernacular materials. Here in Sussex that would include brick, flint, painted render, even. You could do that. Or, like Stephen and Elizabeth you could build a giant rusty orange metal cube looming above the whole village like some hi-tech Golem. Stephen, what do the locals think?

STEPHEN: I couldn't give a tinker's toss. They've been nothing but obstructive and downright belligerent since we came down from London three years ago. Bollocks to the lot of them.

ELIZABETH: The welcome we received here could've been a tad warmer.

KEVIN: I must say it was a brave decision to clad in pre-rusted metal armour plate. That was definitely a statement.

STEPHEN: Yes, and the statement was "I'm loaded, I'll build what the hell I want where the hell I want it and there's nothing you can do about it you frigging inbreds peasants." That's what I was saying.

KEVIN: Yes, but thirteen acres? Some might say that's a tad

excessive.

ELIZABETH: I know. And there's just the two of us and little Timmy our cavapoo. Isn't it a hoot?

KEVIN: Any plans for a family to fill up this monumental architectural triumph?

STEPHEN: Don't be ridiculous. You don't get to be as loaded as we are with a bunch of snivelling brats hanging off your ankles.

ELIZABETH: All the interiors are done out in chrome, glass and white doeskin. He won't even let my sister's kids in.

STEPHEN: Especially not your sisters kids.

KEVIN: I hear that you're planning on building an observation tower over the west wing.

STEPHEN: That's right. Seventy foot high built of reclaimed girders. And I'm going to stand up there stark bollock naked and piss over the whole village. That'll show them who's boss.

ELIZABETH: He's just joking.

STEPHEN: I'm bloody not.

KEVIN: Moving on... Any advice for potential self-builders out there?

STEPHEN: We're extremely over privileged and entitled. We've been that way for generations. Don't bother self-building unless you're the same. Know your place and stay out of our way.

KEVIN: Well, the amount of human energy which has gone into this build is reminiscent of the glory days of the Pharaohs.

STEPHEN: Just want to point out, that at no point did we employ slave labour.

ELIZABETH: Stephen would've if he could've. He's always one for a bargain.

KEVIN: What you've created is a monument dedicated to human endeavour. The man hours of sweat and toil, the sheer effort that's gone into creating this magnificent edifice. It must be very humbling to live here.

STEPHEN: It is humbling. Extremely humbling. Sometimes I just want to open the doors and let the whole world in.

KEVIN: Well, those are unexpectedly admirable sentiments.

STEPHEN: Invite the whole world in and show them just how much they've got to be humble about. Look at all this stuff. It's ours! All ours! You'll never have anything like it. Not in your wildest dreams! You pathetic simple minded losers!

THE END.

