

EXT. EARLY MORNING OUTSIDE THE FRONT OF A HOUSE. MILKMAN WALKS UP THE GARDEN PATH, A MAN IS SAT ON THE FRONT DOOR STEP SMOKING A CIGARETTE.

MILKMAN

Morning. Ha-ha, you been kicked out of the house then?

DAVE

Yeah, the missus sent me to sit on the naughty step.

MILKMAN

That's enough mate! I'm your milkman, not your counselor!

DAVE

Hey, hang on a minute!

MILKMAN

Listen pal, you want a pint of milk delivered, maybe some Cheese or Yogurt then give me a call, but I don't want to get involved in your personal problems. I've got enough problems of my own.

DAVE

Yeah, I can see that.

MILKMAN

Still, if it's a problem of a sexual nature I might be able to help.

DAVE

We're not having sexual problems! I'm only sat here because I don't want to smoke in the house.

MILKMAN

Ah right, sorry my mistake. I do apologise.

DAVE

That's OK.

MILKMAN

But if you do ever want some tips on how to please your lady just give me a shout.

DAVE

Look, I'm sorry but I'm not comfortable receiving sex tips about my wife from the milkman. In fact, if

anything it's a bit suspicious.

MILKMAN

Suit yourself. But you'll be missing out on all this experience! In this job you see it all. Have you seen the film "Confessions of a Milkman"?

DAVE

Right, so your qualifications for handing out sexual advice to complete strangers is a cheesy 70s sex comedy?

MILKMAN

That film was not cheesy! You wouldn't tell a 30-something female that "Bridget Jones's diary" was cheesy would you?

DAVE

God no!

MILKMAN

Then don't mock "Confessions". That film touched a generation of milkmen. It could have been written about me.

Dave gets up off the step, he's finished his cigarette.

DAVE

I'm not listening to this crap anymore. You're pathetic! Women don't lust after Milkmen anymore, they want footballers, actors and celebrity chefs. You're a sad old man stuck in the past.

The milkman is hurt. He takes a bottle of milk out of his basket.

MILKMAN

Right. Erm, well sorry I was just trying to help, here's your milk.

Dave looks guilty at going too far. The Milkman (Sad) walks off down the path, a woman across the road opens her front door in a sexy nightie, she giggles and waves at the milkman.

MILKMAN

Morning Misses Lovejoy!! You going to invite me in for some Crumpets?

MISSES LOVEJOY

Ooh! You saucy bugger!