

PIEFALL

*ANOTHER FLAKY CASE FOR JAMES/JANE BOND*

Written by

Helen Longworth

## **CHARACTERS:**

**JAMES/JANE BOND:** Lesser known 007 who appeared between Timothy Dalton and Pierce Brosnan. Wears 'ordinary clothes' at the start but then we go back in time to see Bond in 007 gear.

**M:** Head of the Secret Intelligence Service—also known as MI6—and Bond's superior.

**Q:** Head of the Research and Development Division of the British Secret Service and master of new gadgets.

**PASTY TURNOVA:** The villain. A baker of mass destruction. Wears a chef's hat and has an unusual accent.

**FILO SHORTCRUST:** Turnova's silent, short-but-deadly assistant. This could be a person of any size, or even a pet, or a stuffed toy/animal.

**N.B.** *All of the roles can be played by any gender. Just alter the names and he/shes on your script.*

*If there are fewer of you than there are characters, why not just change costumes and play more than one character each!*

*You can also use family or friends on Skype/Zoom/Whatsapp etc. This could work well for M, perhaps.*

## **PROPS:**

Everyday household items should be treated as dangerous gadgets. You will need:-

- Some sort of hand whisk.
- Rolling Pin
- Bag of Flour
- A pie (real or made/pretend)

## **COSTUMES:**

Just get creative and use whatever you have at home!

## SCENE ONE:

BOND

The name's Bond, James/Jane Bond. Licence to...Well I did have one. You might not recognise me immediately. That's partly because I'm a secret agent...but mostly because my time as Bond fell between two stools, as you might say. I took over as 007 after Timothy Dalton but following 'the incident' I was replaced. By Pierce Brosnan. The shame. Of course they'll tell you it was down to failing the fitness programme that they let me go. And that's partly true. But now is my time to tell you what really happened. The full truth. My last and final mission.

## SCENE TWO:

Back in time. BOND enters M's office. *This could be 2 people in the same room or one character could be speaking via an online link up if you want to use family or friends in a different house.*

M

Good morning, James/Jane.

BOND

Morning, M.

M

I won't beat around the bush. We're sending you to Rawtenstall.

BOND

Eh?

M

Rawtenstall.

BOND

Why?!

M

We have, for some time, been keeping our eyes on an extremely dangerous individual. Pasty Turnova. A flaky character.

(MORE)

M (CONT'D)

Operating from a small bakery in East Lancashire and flying in the face of all medical advice, this individual is working on a production line of mass destruction. Caring not a jot for the dietary wellbeing of others and making a very decent crust out of it too.

BOND

Does he/she work alone?

M

No. The last information we received suggests that he/she has an accomplice. The diminutive, but deadly, Filo Shortcrust.

BOND

(looks fearful)

And what do you want me to do about it?

M

(leans forward)

Stop it, Bond. Just stop it.

SCENE THREE:

We are in Q's workshop. A kitchen. *The weapons and gadgets can be very everyday and ordinary but should be treated as highly dangerous in the scene.*

Q

Morning, James/Jane.

BOND

Morning, Q.

Q

M's filled me in on the mission.

BOND

Yes. Rawtenstall. Not as glamorous as some. They sent Timothy Dalton to Mexico.

Q

Still. These individuals must be stopped, Bond. And M thinks you are the agent to do it.

BOND

Come on then. What have you got for me this time?

Q

(picks up a bag of flour)  
First of all, this...

BOND

(looking inside)  
Isn't that...?

Q

Careful! It's not what you think!

BOND

Right...What is it?

Q

You've heard of... 'Self-Raising'? (*Q makes the noise of an explosion and looks upwards*) One sniff of this (*takes a little out of the bag*) and it's 'Goodnight Rawtenstall'.

BOND

I see. And what about this? (BOND picks up a hand whisk)

Q

Now, this is to be operated at close quarters only. I suggest for best use, you pretend to the other person that it's broken (*Q pretends it is broken*) and then, when they come to assist you...

BOND leans closer to look. Q starts whisking. BOND jumps back.

BOND

Good grief. What about this? (BOND picks up a rolling pin)

Q

That's from some scones I've just made.

BOND nods wisely.

BOND

Right.

Q  
Good luck, Bond.

SCENE FOUR:

We meet our villain, PASTY TURNOVA. She/He wears a chef's hat, has a strong and unusual accent and could speak to us from a large chair, perhaps. Alongside Turnova is Pasty's accomplice, FILO SHORTCRUST.

TURNOVA  
(sings to the tune of  
**Diamonds are Forever**)  
Piecrusts are forever!

TURNOVA does a great baddy laugh.

TURNOVA  
I am the great Pasty Turnova. And this is my small but terrifying sidekick, Filo Shortcrust. Since I was a small child I have had an obsession. A longing. No matter how hard they tried, no one could beat it out of me. A great love affair...with pastry. My mantra ever since I can remember has always been, 'Live and Let Pie'. What's so wrong about this, you might ask? What harm can it do? Well, in this day and age of health kicks and exercising, not everyone understands the true beauty and power of 'Goldenpie'. The best part of the pie is the ultimate secret weapon of what is inside. A perfect crust containing the most incredible, buttery fillings. Truly HEART STOPPING!

TURNOVA does another big baddy laugh.

TURNOVA  
Here in Rawtenstall I have a 'Licence to Fill' and I am not afraid to use it. I am here 'For Your Pies Only'. And maybe sometime, if you are lucky, I will tell you about 'The Pie Who Loved Me'...

The door bursts open and BOND enters.

BOND

Not so fast, Turnova! This is the last time you will clog the arteries of Rawtenstall with your gelatinous snacks!

TURNOVA

Bond?! How did you find me?

BOND

There are only 4 pie shops in Rawtenstall. It was a process of PIE-LIMINATION!

TURNOVA

No!

BOND advances towards TURNOVA with the 'self-raising flour'. He puts his hand in the bag.

BOND

One pinch of this and you know what will happen?

TURNOVA

Yes! No! Stop, Bond! Stop!...I can show you a better way.

BOND looks suspicious.

SCENE FIVE:

BOND and TURNOVA are baking together by a mixing bowl.

TURNOVA

And next goes 200g of plain flour.

BOND

Shaken?

TURNOVA

No. Stirred.

BOND

Of course.

TURNOVA

And 200g of butter. Diced...

BOND

Right...

TURNOVA

Then eggs.

BOND

Mhmmm...

TURNOVA

Until you have...this! (*TURNOVA produces a beautiful golden pie - either real or pretend*) Goldenpie! Try it.

BOND

(tries the pie)

Wow!

TURNOVA

Join me, Bond. Together there can be no stopping us. We can make the best pie shop that Rawtenstall has ever seen.

SCENE SIX:

BOND

And that was that. From the moment I bit into that delicious, perfect pastry, there was no looking back. I had defected. I handed back my bag of flour that wasn't really flour and my rotating face-rearranger. And we went into business. Turnova, Shortcrust and me. We renamed the shop 'You Only Live Pies'. And the moral of this story is...accept change. Do what makes you happy. Eat more pies.

BOND is joined by the rest of the cast, who sing:

ALL

(to the tune of **Diamonds are Forever**)

Piecrusts are Forever

They are all I need to please me

They can stimulate and tease me

They won't leave in the night I've no fear that they might desert me

I don't need love

For what good will love do me?

Piecrusts never lie to me

And when love's gone

They linger on

Piecrusts are forever, forever, forever

Piecrusts are forever, forever, forever

Forever. And ever.

**THE END**