

The Emergency Services Sketch
by Mark Allen

INT. AN EMERGENCY SERVICE CALL CENTRE. DAY

SUE IS SEATED IN FRONT OF A COMPUTER WITH HER
TELEPHONE HEADSET ON. SHE PRESSES A BUTTON TO TAKE
THE NEXT CALL AND WE HEAR THE VOICE OF THE CALLER

- SUE:** Emergency services, which service do you require?
- CALLER:** Well, that's a tricky one really. Can I have more than one?
- SUE:** Could you clarify you situation please sir?
- CALLER:** Yes. (BEAT) There's a fire here.
- SUE:** You need the Fire Brigade then. Where are you?
- CALLER:** I'm in the lounge. Could you send the police around as well please - I know who started the fire.
- SUE:** No problem sir. Could you give me your address please?
- CALLER:** Yeah, it's 23 Bury Street. (BEAT) It was me that started the fire actually. I'd like to give myself in to the police, you know, do the right thing.
- SUE:** (Not sure of how to react) Right... well, we'll have the fire brigade and the police there as soon as we can. Could you please find a safe place away from the fire and wait for the emergency services to arrive sir?
- CALLER:** Ah. It's a bit tricky to move away from the fire you see.
- SUE:** What do you mean sir?
- CALLER:** Well, it's actually me that's on fire.
- SUE:** You're on fire?
- CALLER:** I know. Could you send an ambulance around as well please, only it is starting to sting a bit now.
- SUE:** Alright sir, they're all on their way now.
- CALLER:** Thanks a lot.

SUE: No problem. Goodbye.

SUE HANGS UP THE PHONE LOOKING SLIGHTLY PUZZLED. SHE
PRESSES THE BUTTON AGAIN AND TAKES ANOTHER CALL.

SUE (CONT'D): Hello emergency services, which service do you require?

END