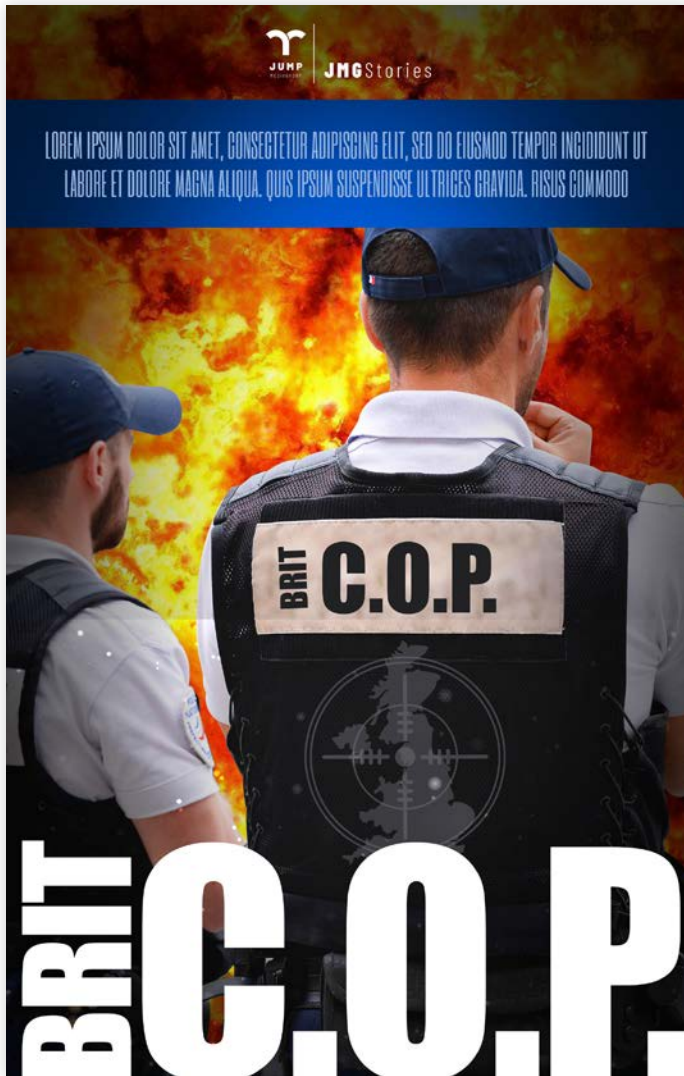


BRIT C.O.P.

— *The last thing Officer Jenkins wants is to be a hero. His new partner has other ideas* —

Created and written by: Luke Terry, Laine Slater and Solomon Radley



“*We’re never going to catch anyone stuck behind these desks. Don’t you want to put these scumbags behind bars?*”

“*I’m perfectly happy doing paper-work, Derek. At least an ADM9 form has never tried to shoot me!*”

“*Oh, come on. It’ll be fun!*”

Genre: Action/Comedy

Format: Feature-length film

Targetgroup: 20 to 35-year-olds

Estimate: €25-27 million

At Pitch-level end Q4 2021

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There's a new 'super drug' sweeping the UK.

Known by the street name "Badger", the mystery surrounding the origins of these gurn-inducing, pulse-quickenning pink party pills has whipped the nation's media into a frenzy. Since Brexit, it's become more popular than coke!

All that stands in the way of a country-wide rave - with untold debauchery and who-knows-how-many deaths - is one unlikely crime fighting duo.

Officer Carl Jenkins was very happy with his job as a desk bound policeman in the South of England, filling in paperwork, keeping out of trouble, and using his lunch breaks to work on writing his novel.

Officer Derek Campbell, on the other hand, fancies himself as a real-life Manchester 'super cop'. All guns and car chases. Unfortunately, policing doesn't work like that.

When they're both inexplicably transferred to Brit C.O.P., they suspect that they've been sent to the metaphorical dunce corner.

Brit C.O.P. is a new multi-million pound task force, intended to uncover the source of this new super drug. But rumour has it, police forces across the country have seized on the project as a way to get rid of their worst officers.

With the nation watching, the pair are sent on a string of action-packed drugs busts that see them wrangling with livestock from Peru, tangling with the Albanian mob in a shipping container of plush toys and diving head-long into a boatload of rotten calamari.

Everywhere they go, the crooks are one step ahead. Of course, Derek is adamant this conspiracy goes all the way to the top. But as the evidence mounts, Jenkins starts to think his partner might be right: something smells fishy.

When he digs deeper, he starts to suspect someone inside Brit C.O.P. is behind the Badger outbreak. But with so many obstacles in their way, their investigation seems doomed to fail.

For starters, Brit C.O.P. HQ has been erected in the exact geographic middle of Britain: a field in rural Lancashire. Stranded hundreds of miles from the cities where Badger is sold or the ports where it is presumably smuggled into the country, Jenkins and Campbell's investigation is marred by awkward car rides, delayed trains and the dreaded rail replacement bus.

To make matters worse, Brit C.O.P. chief Angela Marple is months from retirement and has no patience for Campbell, Jenkins or their madcap theories. And with scrappy new recruit Helen Carnate eager to make her own police chief father proud and following them around like a lost puppy, Jenkins and Derek struggle to get any work done.

Faced with near-daily requests for updates from Fenny Drayton's MP, Morton Heathcroft, and the nation's media, the pressure is on for the pair to deliver results.

But can this duo overcome their differences to untangle the web of conspiracy surrounding the Badger epidemic? Can they prevent Derek's secret face blindness (Prosopagnosia) from derailing their investigation? Are they prepared for what will happen when they get too close to the truth?

It doesn't seem likely, does it?