

CARLOS PIZZA

— *What happens when everyone wants a slice?* —

Created by: JMG Stories | Written by: Samuel Kendall & Rebecca Sandeman



— ” —

Bank Manager (Robert): So with the exchange rate, minus my fee of course, the grand total works out at ... four thousand, five hundred and sixty-three pounds and forty-seven pence.

*Juan: Dios Mio! [pause]
...is that a lot?*

Bank Manager: Depends on your definition of 'a lot'. It's not going to buy you a chateau in France or even a semi-detached in Swansea these days.

Juan: So what am I going to do?

Bank Manager: Well... do you have any more of those bags?

Genre: *Crime/Comedy*

Format: *8 ep of 42 mins each*

Target group: *16 years old and over*

Potential buyers: *Netflix, Amazon, HBO, various TV channels*

Estimate: *\$ 15-18 mill*

At Pitch-level Q1 2021

>>>

CARLOS PIZZA

Galician henchman goes on the run from two cartels, inadvertently washing up in a Welsh fishing village; he tries (and fails) to lay low by opening a pizza restaurant and assimilating to 1980s Welsh culture.

A pizza or TV show is nothing without the right recipe. If Carlos Pizza was broken down into its core ingredients, the sourdough base would be found skirting the Minnesotan wasteland of Fargo. Not to mention a liberal dollop of garlic tomato passata blended on the lakeside shores of Ozark. The toppings would be organic and chopped in the bleak back kitchen of Cafe Tropical in Schitt's Creek. The flavour? A Diavola masquerading as a Hawaiian.

Juan Carlos finds himself stranded in the middle of the ocean with a duffel bag of pesos, a gun and a speedboat without any petrol. He has no water and no hope. Just as he raises the gun to his head he is saved by a Welsh fishing trawler and its Captain, Griffin. After miscommunication in Welsh and Spanish he is taken to Môrbryn, Wales, a town that hinges precariously between the old and new; residents either wanting to stick steadfastly to tradition or embrace the excess of the early 1980s. Juan Carlos's presence quickly disrupts and unsettles the fabric of the town.

He's able to exchange his duffel bag of pesos, which isn't enough to retire on, and gets a loan for a run-down restaurant in the town. To attract customers Juan tries to immerse himself within the peculiar traditions of Môrbryn and its townsfolk. He becomes a regular attendee of Môrbryn's major town events, from séance sessions and dinner

parties to a visit from a touring wrestling troupe. In doing so he creates further suspicion from the inept police force and local press.

Sleeping Bag Daz and Machete Martyn, Môrbryn's answer to the Kray's, are immediately affronted by Juan's popularity with the ladies and the fact he scoops 1st prize in Môrbryn's monthly meat raffle. Luckily, some residents are more welcoming. His identity is sheltered by a network of secrecy including a drunk old poet and a flamboyant bank manager. He strikes up an on-again, off-again relationship with Carys, manager of business rival Granny's Baps, which finds itself particularly off after he drunkenly sleeps with the unhappily married Margie, who ends up pregnant.

Unfortunately for Juan, this temporary reprieve from danger is nothing but a mirage. Juan's genius idea to import Sangria compromises his anonymity, as does the town planner's aim of turning Môrbryn into the next great Welsh tourist destination. The Galician cartel barely wants the money anymore, they're out for revenge. In a desperate attempt to evade multiple parties, Juan runs into the mountains. Blood is spilt, and the hole that Juan has dug for himself caves in further, plunging the future of both him and the moderately successful Carlos Pizza into question.
