

Episode 9. Random Shoes

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(00:28:02) 幹線道路沿いの事故現場 – 昼

(Eugene)

The speed of light is 299,792,458 metres per second. Pain travels through the body at 350 feet per second. Even a sneeze can reach 1 00 miles per hour. And as for life, well, that just bloody whizzes by. - So then, this is me, Eugene Jones. Hey, Gwen, Jack, er...Tosh, the guys at the rope just let me through, so...

Gwen

I'd say at least 50 miles per hour.

Jack

Travelled on the bonnet, bounced, maybe rolled, smashed his face on the road.

(Eugene)

Eh? Uh, excuse me, but that looks a lot like me.

Toshiko

Couldn't even cross the road without messing it up.

Gwen

No bag, nothing. I mean, what was he doing here? Perhaps he was hit deliberately. Maybe he really did have something important.

Toshiko

Like what?

Gwen

I don't know. He was always trying to talk to us, show us stuff. Perhaps we shouldn't have been so...

Toshiko

Gwen, I think it's just an ordinary RTA.

Jack

Guys,... It was a red car. There's red paint under his fingernails.

(Eugene)

Am I dead? Am I dead? Am I dead?

Toshiko

Yes?

(Mrs. Jones)

Hello, love. I've just been to the shops and forgot tea bags. Hello? Eugene?

Gwen

Hi, Mrs Jones. Something's happened. We need to talk to you.

(Eugene)

What happened? How did I end up here? I mean, I'm dead? But I'm not dead. So, shit... So, what, am I a ghost or a zombie? Oh, God. Right, calm.

Jack

Gwen?

Gwen

Yeah?

(Eugene)

Stick with the team.

Gwen

What? You're driving.

(Eugene)

This is Torchwood, it's gonna be okay. Oh, what? Of course, I'm invisible. Why am I invisible?

Jack

Anything on his phone from today?

Gwen

Just some pictures of random shoes.

(Eugene)

Mind you, it feels kind of familiar. You know what? Whatever's happened, all of a sudden, I'm somewhere I've always wanted to be.

(03:42:15) Eugene の少年時代 – 数学大会の会場

(Eugene)

Let's back up a bit. I mean, every story's got a beginning. I think mine began here. The final of the Interschool Maths Competition, 1 992. I used to be a maths-head. Binary coding, topology, quadratics, I loved stuff like that, and I'm supposed to be really good at it.

Quizmaster

...and Rushmore, a mountainous 42. - So, we congratulate the winning team, Rushmore...

(Eugene)

Dad took the day off work to come and see me, but when the moment mattered, I blanked. Let the side down, made a mess of it.

Girl

See ya.

(Eugene)

Everyone blamed me for losing the final.

Boy

Useless.

(Eugene)

But it must have been what happened afterwards that started this whole thing off.

(04:44:21) Eugene の少年時代 – 理科室

Mr. Garret

Have you ever had a proper look at the collection?

Young Eugene

No, sir.

Mr. Garret

Would you like to?

Young Eugene

No, sir.

Mr. Garret

I play golf.

Young Eugene

Oh, good, sir.

Mr. Garret

I play golf, and one day, when I was playing really badly, I was stuck in the first bunker whacking away at all the sand and this fell out of the sky, and landed, plop, beside me.

Young Eugene

From the sky?

Mr. Garret

Yeah. I mean, it looks a bit like a golf ball, so I picked it up and put it in my pocket. But when I had a proper look later... Here. I realised it was an eye. I thought, Well, where could that have come from?" It fell from the sky. Isn't that amazing? Have it.

Mr. Jones

Where the bloody hell have you been?

Mr. Garret

Good evening.

Mr. Jones

Good evening. Come on, Eugene.

Mr. Garret

Have you got everything?

Young Eugene

Yes, thanks, sir.

(05:58:28) Eugene の少年時代 – Eugene の家

Mr. Jones

I went to the school, didn't I?

(Eugene)

Dad was mad at me for losing the final. But now I had the eye, and what I realised was, if it fell from the sky, it probably... No. No, it almost certainly belonged to an alien.

Mr. Jones

No! I'm off!

(Eugene)

That was the night dad went away. But it was okay because I had the eye and the possibility of an alien encounter. I mean, if you leave something really important behind, you come back and get it, don't you? God, I wanted that alien to come back and claim his eye more than I wanted anything in my life. I worked out the possible provenance, the life form and galaxy, planetary escape velocities, launch windows, necessary fuel capacities and then I waited. My dad never came back.

(07:28:23) Eugene の回想 – ある Torchwood の調査現場

(Eugene)

As I got older, I became interested in UFOs, collected alien artefacts, watched the stars and waited alone for my alien. And then... -Hi, uh... Hi, um... I found you, Gwen Cooper.

Eugene

I'm Eugene Jones, and, um, I've... I've a keen interest in your work, and, uh, I've got something to... I'd just like to show...

Gwen

Hi.

Eugene

Hi. Um...

Jack

Gwen, come on.

Eugene

Okay, what are these... These...

Gwen

Look, I've got to go.

Eugene

Please, these...
(Eugene)
But I couldn't quite make contact.
Gwen
Hmm. You again.
Eugene
Gwen, I've got this thing. I really need to show you.
Gwen
Sorry, that sounded...
(Eugene)
I couldn't get you interested in the eye, no matter how hard I tried.

(08:23:23) Eugene の家 - 昼

Mrs. Jones
Are you sure it's my Eugene?
Gwen
Yes, Mrs Jones.
Mrs. Jones
Perhaps you couldn't really identify him.
Gwen
We could.
Mrs. Jones
That's his tea there.
Owen
Shit!
Ianto
(SIGHING)
Owen
What are we doing here?
Ianto
Look at this.
Gwen
Do you understand what's happened to your brother, Terry?
Terry
Yep.
Gwen
What?
Terry
He walked onto a road and got run over.
Gwen
Where's your dad?
Terry
He works for a big corporation in America.
Owen
Gwen.
(Eugene)
That's pre-gorgon Pilurian currency. I had them authenticated.
Gwen
Are these Roman coins?
Owen
Hey, look, Rice Krispies. Man, there are some rogues out there.
Gwen

Oh, hang on, there's something missing here. Mrs Jones, do you know what's missing from Eugene's collection?

Mrs. Jones

Why didn't they stop? They killed my boy and just drove on.

Owen

Excuse me.

Gwen

I am sorry, Mrs Jones.

(Eugene)

Look, Mum, I'm sorry, but we've got the best team ever working on this.

Torchwood, me, top. We'll get it sorted, Mum. See, I think there's probably been some mistake. So, uh, so... I gotta go.

(10:43:28) The HUB – 昼

Gwen

I want to know what he last ate, where he'd been.

(Eugene)

Oh, wow. Oh, this is... This is... I am totally... Christ Almighty, the head of Vexor Eleven. No way! And... Wow! A hand in a jar.

Gwen

What was he doing out on that road?

Owen

Oh, fuck knows. Categorizing chevrons. He was a geek.

(Eugene)

Oh, this is truly legendary.

Owen

Gwen, he had a bit of a thing about you and now you're feeling guilty.

Gwen

Sod off, Owen.

Owen

You do it, then.

Gwen

I do it, the autopsy?

Owen

Yes. I've got a stack of admin.

Gwen

Okay, good.

Owen

You're sure?

Gwen

Yes.

Owen

Really?

Gwen

Yes.

(Eugene)

I am in heaven. Am I? Is that...

Owen

Number three scalpel. Start at the sternum. Piece of piss.

(Eugene)

Okay, here we go. This is also new to me, but in an investigation like this...

(GASPING)

Ianto

Okay, a red Vauxhall has been stopped outside Caernarfon. Very drunk guy has admitted knocking a man over near Cardiff, fits Eugene's description. The man says he thought he'd be okay so he drove on.

Owen

Ah, he was a sweet guy. That's very sad. Now, can we get on with some proper work, please?

Gwen

Do you think Eugene committed suicide?

Toshiko

It was a road accident and there was no alien involved.

Gwen

See, I'm not so sure because something seems really odd. I mean, I just... I just feel that there's something going on.

Owen

Marvellous. Thank you for that Disney moment. Now, who's making the tea?

Gwen

Yeah, well, I suppose Eugene's a bit odd and a real local and amateur for you, Owen.

Owen

Now, why is it that only Gwen seems to have a heart? Yeah, I don't know if you've noticed, but the rest of us are human, and amazingly, we still manage to get on with our jobs.

Jack

Okay, you two.

Owen

Okay, fine. Leave it, forget it.

Gwen

I have.

(WOMAN ON TV)

Everything to do with it.

(MAN ON TV)

Then why the hell did you have...

(WOMAN ON TV)

Why do people behave like they do? Because they feel compelled. Because they...

They're tied by what they consider a...

Gwen

Is that Eugene's DVD?

Owen

No. -Yes. It was on loan from a video store.

Gwen

You were nicking his stuff?

Owen

I was gonna take it back.

Gwen

I'll do it.

Owen

Suits me. There'll be a fine.

Gwen

I'm gonna go for some lunch.

Owen

All right.

(15:07:23) カフェー昼

Gwen

Hi. Do you know when the video shop round the corner opens?

Cafe owner

No. He's a law unto himself.

(Eugene)

Gwen? Gwen, what are you doing here? This is my lunch cafe. This is where I come to...

Gwen

Do you know someone called Eugene Jones?

(Eugene)

That's me, mate. That's me.

Gwen

Middle height, sandy hair, ordinary-looking.

Cafe owner

No. What can I do you for, love?

(Eugene)

I come in here every day. Two eggs, ham and chips, every day.

Gwen

Two eggs, ham and chips, please.

(Eugene)

So... So... Wow, this is so weird. I used to follow you around. Now you're following me. Yeah. No, you see, I don't know whose those are. I can't remember anything except... Phone Gary, he might know something. Phone Gary.

(ECHOING) Phone Gary. Phone Gary.

(ANSERING MACHINE)

Hi, this is Gary. Please leave a message.

Gwen

Hi, my name is Gwen Cooper. I have some very bad news for you, Gary. I'll give you a call back later.

(Eugene)

That is so beautiful.

(16:25:07) レンタルビデオ店ー昼

(Narrator)

But these ancient creatures have had their day. All over these lush, fern prairies a grim evolutionary battle has broken out among the newer types of reptile.

Gwen

Hello.

Josh

Hey, gorgeous. Want to borrow a dream?

Gwen

No, thank you. I want to return some DVDs on behalf of someone who's deceased.

Josh

Deceased? No shit. That's pretty final.

Gwen

Eugene Jones?

Josh

Hey, I think he used to come in here, with a mate. Bit of a dreamer. Kind of...

(Eugene)

Irresistible?

Josh
Ordinary-looking.
Gwen
Yeah. He was killed in a road accident.
Josh
That's bad. Sweet guy. pond34, please.
Gwen
pond34?
(Eugene)
pond34?
Josh
Yeah, sorry. He's had them out ages. I haven't seen him in months. I don't think I can bend the rules just 'cause he's dead.
(Eugene)
Breadhead bastard. Sorry, Gwen.
Gwen
That's okay.
Josh
Did he...Did he... Did he "walk into oncoming traffic?" See, lot a people come in here. They don't want to be themselves any more. They want to be someone else. They want me to transport them. How about you, baby?

(Eugene)
Oh, leave it out.

Gwen
I'm fine, thank you. How about you?

Josh
Me? I'm out of here. Moving to London in a couple of months. You know what I'm saying? You see, no disrespect, but Eugene had loser written through him like Brighton in a stick of rock. Maybe he just couldn't live with his...failure. You wanna write the cheque?

(Eugene)
Failure. Is that right? Has my life just been one big failure? I mean, maybe I never quite lived up to my early promises of maths genius but that's because I was waiting for the alien to collect his eye and change my life.

(18:19:28) ユージーンの職場一昼

(Eugene)
And while I was waiting, I joined Passmore Telesales. Oh, yes. This is all nauseatingly familiar. Selling kitchens, home insurance, barbeque sets. Selling life and still waiting. Jason, Kevin. The guy with the personal hygiene problem. Nothing changes, really. Hi, Morag. Me and Morag used to go out. So, how come I can remember the details of my fascinating daily life but the vital couple of weeks before I die are still a complete mystery to me?

Gwen
Are you Gary?

Gary
Yeah, yeah. How do you... Oh, are you...

Gwen
Gwen, yes, I was just wondering whether you saw Eugene the day he died?

Gary
No. Sorry. - Just doing a card, you know? 'Good luck in your new job.' He's dead!
No.

Pete

Who's it for, then?

Gary
His mum, you idiot!

Pete
Shit. -Can you rub it out?

Gary
It's in biro. People just don't understand.

(Eugene)
Don't worry, mate, it's okay.

Linda
Is it true? He got run over?

Gwen
Yeah.

Linda
Oh, God. Sorry. I'm Linda. I'm the silver seller. It's all about belief, see? If necessary, I am Kitchens for a Lifetime. Eugene was only ever himself.

Gwen
He wasn't the best salesman, then?

Linda
No. I think Craig kept him on out of the goodness of his heart. Have you met Craig?

Gwen
Is he your boss? You two an item?

Linda
A snog in the ladies at the Christmas party. But I can't really talk about it here cause of Craig's, you know, position.

Gwen
Do you want to meet at lunchtime for a chat? Okay. Where does Gary sit?

Linda
Number 50.

Gwen
Okay, thank you. Thanks. -Owen.

(Owen)
Gwen, Jack wants to know where you are.

Gwen
Yeah, sorry, I had a few things to sort out. I'll be back later.

(Owen)
Yeah, well, make it quick.

Linda
Well, one day Eugene came in very low.

Gwen
Why? Why was he low?

Linda
He wouldn't talk about it. Anyway, I was fed up, too, 'cause Craig had... Well, anyway, I said I'd love to get away from it all and go to Australia. And Eugene suddenly got very excited, he said, "Yes. You've got to go." I said, "But I haven't got the money." And he said he'd get it for me.

Gwen
So he was gonna pay for a ticket for you to go to Australia with him?

Linda
Mmm.

Gwen
Was he in love with you?

Linda
Oh, no. He loved someone who he said was unattainable. He was just trying to look after me. He said, "Don't stay here and waste your life waiting for something that may never happen."

Gwen
But where was he gonna get the money from?

Linda
Exactly.

(Eugene)
You said, "You haven't bought a new pair of socks in six years."

Linda
I said, "You haven't even had a new pair of socks in six years." He stood up, and he said... (MOBILE RINGING) That's... That's your phone.

Gwen
Yeah, he said?

Linda
He said, "I'm going to sell it." I said, "What?" He said, "My alien artefact."

(Eugene)
So...

Gwen
So?

Linda
So, he brought it into work.

Pete
It's a plastic eye.

(Eugene)
It's an alien body part, and I'm gonna sell it on eBay.

Linda
Eugene, it's very nice of you, but I don't think that's gonna get me the bus into town let alone a flight to Sydney. Some people laughed. But he went ahead, and, of course, it just sat there.

(Eugene)
She said, "Maybe a photo, you know, bit more of a description." So...

Linda
Then out of the blue, pond2.50, a kid from Birmingham. And then...

(Gary)
Eugene, you've got a couple more bids. Bloody hell. 75 quid.

Linda
That was just the beginning. 200, 300, 1,000. It just kept on going up. pond3,000 for a spare body part. Pete said you could get a bathroom suite with a celebrity appearance for less than that. And then, one day it just jumped. Oh, my God, Eugene, you're rich! Pond1 5,005.50.

(Eugene)
So, who bought it?

Gwen
Who bought it?

Linda
I've no idea. Is it all my fault?

Gwen
No, of course it's not. (MOBILE RINGING) I'm sorry. Hello?

(Mrs. Jones)
Hi, it's Eugene's mum.

Gwen

Mrs Jones.
(Mrs. Jones)
There's something I think you should see.
Gwen
Okay, I'll come over. -That was Eugene's mum. I'm sorry, Linda, I'm gonna have to go. I'm sorry.

(23:33:24) Eugene の家 – 夜

(Mr. Jones on TV)
There he is, my son at the Interschool Maths Final. Big moment. Youngest contestant in Wales.
(Quizmaster)
So, it's down to the wire. The last question will settle the final. What curve is represented by $y^2 - 4ax$?
(Woman)
Come on, Eugene.
(Mr. Jones on TV)
You got a brain the size of Cardiff Arms Park. What's the frigging problem?
(Quizmaster)
You got a brain the size of Cardiff Arms Park. What's the frigging problem?
(Mr. Jones on TV)
Don't do this. Don't let me down, boy.
(Quizmaster)
No, time's up. No additional points. - The final scores are...
Gwen
I don't understand. Someone gave him the eye as a consolation prize?
Mrs. Jones
Yeah, it was that Mr. Garrett, the science teacher. A plastic eye as a consolation prize. Still, Eugene treasured it.
Terry
That was the night dad walked out.
Mrs. Jones
Went away.
Terry
You can stop now, Mam.
Mrs. Jones
What do you mean?
Terry
He's dead. He may have been able to square the root of the square frigging root but he couldn't cross the frigging road.
Mrs. Jones
Terry, please!
Gwen
He sold the eye online. So something must have happened.
Terry
Dad left when he found out Eugene was a failure. That's what Eugene always said.
Mrs. Jones
That's not true. None of that's true. He went 'cause of his job. He has a very important job.
Gwen
Does Mr Jones know about Eugene?
Mrs. Jones

Well, you see, he works for a big corporation in America.

Terry

Stop giving us that shit. He's not Superman, Mam. He works at a garage on Filey Road. Eugene found him about two weeks ago. He found him on the Internet. He's a cashier, works nights.

(25:27:02) Filey Road のガレージ – 夜

(Eugene)

Oh, God, now I remember why I sold the eye. Life can be such a letdown, can't it? All those years I'd believed my dad had gone to America because I was a failure, and here he was all along, doing his important, secret work in Filey Road, Cardiff. When I found him, I couldn't even bear to say hello. I'd spent my life believing in stupid stories, fantasies. I'd wasted my life. Once I'd seen him there, everything I'd dreamed about was like rubbish, it was just a crock of shit, including the eye. So why not sell it? Along with the woodworm treatment and loft insulation and all the other crap floating around the world. Linda was welcome to the money. No! No, don't, Gwen! (BEEPING) I don't want anything to do with him. - I'm sorry.

Gwen

It's okay.

(26:59:28) The HUB – 朝

Jack

You turned your phone off.

Gwen

It was Eugene. He didn't understand why his father left. He just needs a bit of help.

Jack

To do what? He's dead.

Gwen

Yes, Jack, I know he's dead, but...

(Eugene)

This is not sounding good, Gwen.

Jack

I've got work to do.

Gwen

Okay.

(Eugene)

Eh? No. You can't just stop. I mean, what about the pond 15,000? Gwen, Gwen...

Gwen

Okay, listen to this. Eugene had an alien eye in his collection. He sold it online.

Jack

What, like a Sixth Eye? A Dogon Sixth Eye?

Gwen

Maybe.

Jack

It's possible. There was a trade in them. Who's got it?

Gwen

I don't know but I've nearly tracked it down. What exactly is a Sixth Eye, I mean, exactly?

Jack

It's one in the back. Let's you see behind you where you've been. Kind of puts

things in perspective. It's useful, fun, slightly terrifying, that's why they were in demand.

(Eugene)

See? See, I told you.

Gwen

I can get it for you.

(Eugene)

My alien, see? See?

Jack

Okay, you've got the weekend. But keep your phone on.

(Eugene)

God, you are brilliant.

(28:11:21) 国立博物館 – 昼

(Eugene)

And I'm brilliant, too. Oh, yeah, of course. Gary and me were gonna go to that talk in Aberystwyth. Black holes and antimatter were pretty important to me and Gary. But if I'm gonna spend a night by the sea, I know who I'd rather be with. I'd trust you with my life if, you know, I still had one.

Gwen

Gary.

Gary

I'm not proud of what I've done.

Gwen

You hiked the bid?

Gary

I created three or four online aliases and used them to inflate the price.

Gwen

But why?

Gary

At first, just to cheer him up. He was miserable. Then the bidding took off and we got... I mean, I was involved at first. I was just helping Eugene make money, and then one morning...

(Eugene)

Gary.

(29:51:21) Gary の回想

Eugene

Gary. I think it's him.

Gary

Who?

Eugene

The alien. My alien. I think he's come back to claim what's rightfully his. Gary, I'd stopped believing in him. I mean, I thought I was a total sucker, but who else would be bidding this kind of money for a prosthetic eye? I mean, he couldn't contact me any other way, so...

Gary

So he chose eBay?

Eugene

Well, cyberspace. I mean, even an online auction has a certain elegant symmetry. I think I'm finally gonna meet him.

(30:24:24) 国立博物館－昼

Gary

Well, I was doubtful at first, you know, and then suddenly, out of nowhere, bam, pond 15,000. I mean, the bid jumped to a cool, coving pond 15,000.

(Eugene)

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I remember us talking.

Gwen

I thought it was pond 15,005.50.

Gary

Yeah, it was, yeah. Yeah. I mean, I wouldn't spend that kind of money unless it was my own personal, private body part or something. Would you?

(Eugene)

No.

Gwen

No.

(Eugene)

No way. I remember, yes, I waited a couple of days and then I got an email telling me to come to... Come to a restaurant.

Gwen

You saw Eugene the day he died, didn't you?

Gary

Yeah, I met up with him before he went to meet the alien. I had a cup of coffee. He was scared.

(Eugene)

Was I? Course I was.

Gwen

So, he went to make the exchange. Pond 15,005.50 for the eye, right? And this was somewhere on the A48, perhaps?

Gary

Or not.

Gwen

Or not?

Gary

Eugene was very secretive. Could have been in Splott.

Gwen

Splott?

(Eugene)

That doesn't sound right, mate.

Gwen

Who are these people with you, Gary? Why would Eugene take a photo of your shoes? And whose are the other shoes?

Gary

They're just random shoes, I should think. I miss him.

(31:55:07) Gwen のフラットー夜

(Eugene)

Yes, yes, I can remember. I called a taxi, and then I put the eye in a freezer bag. And then there was... Yes. I was walking up this road, going up towards, um... A shiny building with a great door which said something about, um... Oh, something about, uh, happiness. (ECHOING) Happiness. Happiness. I don't want you to find out what happened. I don't want this to end. I love you. (ECHOING) I love you. I

love you.

(33:28:18) Gwen の車－昼

I thought we were on holiday. Yes. Yes, this is it. We came up the hill and there it was. There it was, the... The Happy Cook. Yeah, yeah, I walked towards the door wondering who exactly I'd be meeting, excited, quite stressed, shitting myself, frankly. I opened the door. I walked in and saw...

(34:27:20) ダイナー Happy Cook －昼

Gwen

I've been looking for a pair of shoes like that for ages.

(Eugene)

And saw... And saw...my mates.

(34:51:21) Eugene の回想－Happy Cook

Eugene

Hi, guys. Good to see you, but I've got the rendezvous.

Josh

We are the alien, man. We bought it.

Eugene

What?

Waitress

Here. What are you having?

Eugene

Um, I'll have a milkshake, thank you. Banana.

Josh

Yeah. So, we are the official buyers. Can we see the merchandise?

Eugene

I don't quite know what you're trying to tell me here.

Gary

See, we did it as a joke to cheer you up. I mean, we didn't think we'd be the actual buyers.

Josh

Then he said you said you thought it was the alien, and we thought, Well, that's funny, innit? "Come on, Eugene, get real." But then we thought, "Let him dream, man. 'Life's short and really boring.'" So, then we went on betting and then...

Eugene

You bid pond 15,000 for the eye?

Josh

Not us. No, no way. It turns out there was real interest.

Gary

Someone else bid the 15 thou, but then he got greedy.

Josh

Ketchup, please.

Gary

Just couldn't resist one more measly little bid. Pond 15,005.50. And then, well, nothing. Nada. Endville.

Josh

Okay, shut the fuck up, Gary. Point is, we bought it. We are the purchasers. Ta-da!

Eugene

So you've got pond 15,005.50 on you, have you?

Josh
We've got pond 34.
Gary
pond 34, Eugene. That's not a poke in the eye, so to speak.
Eugene
I'm calling a cab.
Josh
Hey, slow down.
Waitress
Banana milkshake?
Eugene
Thank you. If it's all such a sodding joke, why do you even want it?
Josh
I got a friend with a visual impairment.
Eugene
You're gonna re-sell it online, aren't you? You cheap little gits! You know he's out there.
Josh
Who's out there?
Eugene
The alien and he'll pay anything. He'll pay anything.
Josh
Eugene, man. I'm as partial as the next guy to a bit of sci-fi but, what? A green geezer with six eyes? Get real, guy. I checked the bid history. Mr C Blackstaff is a collector of alien ephemera and Nazi memorabilia. Also Beanie Babies. Teeny bit cuckoo but endearingly rich. And if he's willing to pay pond 15,000...
Waitress
Oi!

(37:40:02) ダイナー Happy Cook – 昼

Waitress
So, now they're inconveniencing customers.
Gwen
You stepped in?
Waitress
Well, I tried.
(Eugene)
I didn't really know what the eye was any more but I was damned if I was gonna let it go for pond34 and a banana milkshake.

(38:06:0) Waitress の回想 – Happy Cook

Josh
Heimlich! Heimlich!
Gary
What are you doing?
Josh
Getting the goods, idiot! Get the milkshake!

(38:16:23) ダイナー Happy Cook – 昼

Waitress
Well, that's just not acceptable behaviour, not at a Happy Cook. They were

making a public spectacle of themselves. And that was it. He was out the door and gone. Oh, my god. That is so weird.

(Eugene)

You bastards, you are so dead. I mean, Josh, you're just a dickhead, but, Gary, we were... I mean, we were mates.

Josh

Hi, doll.

Waitress

Are you talking to me?

Josh

Yeah. Sorry. Look, I don't know whether you remember us from last week.

Waitress

Yeah.

Josh

Yeah, now the thing is, there may be people coming in to ask questions. A woman specifically, and I think...

Gary

Josh.

Josh

...it would be in your best interests if...

Gary

Shut up, Josh.

Josh

The woman is complying, man. Okay. Cool. What did you do that for, twat?

Gary

I miss him.

Gwen

So, he ran out the door and you two ran after him?

Gary

Yeah, we chased him across the car park, but Eugene was quite fast. Josh had new shoes. He was making a fuss.

Josh

Hey, hey, you are overweight.

Gary

He hared across the road and we lost him. Honest to God.

Gwen

Okay.

Gary

That's it.

Gwen

Okay.

(Eugene)

All those cars. All those lives moving through space.

Gwen

Hello? Can you give me the number for Filey Garage, Filey Road, Cardiff, please?

(Eugene)

All that humanity whizzing by in a frenzy of burgers and chips, bank holiday fun, burst tyres, screaming kids and sudden heart attacks.

Gwen

Put me through, thanks. - Mr Jones? You don't know me, but I'm a friend of your son, Eugene. I've got some bad news, I'm afraid.

(40:19:22) Eugene の葬儀 – 昼

(Eugene)

Now I remember. Apart from a buzzing in my ear where Josh whacked me, I felt good. I was running across a field on a Saturday morning. The smell of exhaust and banana milkshake, a slight nausea, heart beating too fast 'cause I wasn't that fit. All the stuff that tells you, you're alive. By rights, I should be well pissed off. My mates had cheated on me and I didn't get to meet any aliens. But I realised that when I swallowed the eye at the Happy Cook, I was given a chance to look back on my life and see it for what it really was. Gary, I'm gonna miss you. Not the biggest turnout you could hope for, but still... I wish I could... God, Gwen, I wish I could say thank you. And here he is, my dad, only 14 years late. So, now I know it wasn't my fault my dad left, and that, of course, he wasn't Superman or even an alien. He's just an ordinary bloke. Uh...

Mr. Jones

Eugene... He was a good boy, but somehow things went wrong. I wasn't there. I wish I could have seen him before.

(Eugene)

An ordinary bloke who made a mess of things.

Mr. Jones

Oh Danny boy / The pipes, the pipes are calling / From glen to glen and down the mountainside / The summer's gone and all the flowers dying / 'Tis you must go and I must stay behind / But come ye back / when summer's in the meadow / Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow / And I'll be there in sunshine and in shadow / Oh Danny boy

(Eugene)

No.

Mr. Jones

Oh Danny boy

(Eugene)

Not yet. Dad made a mess of things and went away, and that's a shame, really, it's a terrible pity, because we missed each other completely. You know, 28 is one of those perfect numbers. It's equal to the sum of its divisors. I'm 28. I was 28. I think I'm gonna have to go soon, Gwen.

Gwen

Oh, God.

(Eugene)

Yeah. Also 28 centimetres per second is the top speed of a lone lobster.

(44:15:26) 葬儀場の外 – 昼

Gwen

Oh, hi, thank you. I'm sorry I had to ask you to do that.

Man

Yeah, no problem.

Mrs. Jones

Hello, love.

(Eugene)

So, if it's the eye that's been keeping me here, now it's no longer inside me, why the hell am I still hanging around?

Gwen

Eugene? The eye is in the bag now rather than in you. Are you...

(Eugene)

Hello, stranger.

Jack
Did you get it?

Gwen
Yeah, I got it.

Jack
Impressive. Well, we haven't done the tests yet, so...

Toshiko
Come on, we've got to go.

Gwen
Jack, can you give me five?

Jack
Yeah.

(Eugene)
Eugene: In an average lifetime, the human heart will beat two million times. You'll produce over 8,000 gallons of saliva and grow 350 miles of hair. You'll eat the equivalent in weight of six elephants. Oh, isn't life amazing? Gwen. Gwen!

Eugene
Gwen!

Gwen
Oh!

Woman
She just...

Eugene
Hi.

Gwen
Hi. Oh, my God. Eugene.

Eugene
Are you okay? It is so good to see you.

Gwen
Eugene, you're on my leg.

Eugene
Oh, sorry.

Gwen
No, no, it's fine. It's fine. It's fine. It's fine.

Eugene
Can he see me?

Mr. Jones
Eugene.

Eugene
He can see me. -Thanks.

Gwen
No, thank you. Thank you. You just saved my life.

Eugene
That's okay. That's unbelievable. That's un-bloody-believable. Oh, God. I think that's it. Goodbye, Gwen.

Gwen
Don't go now, Eugene. Eugene, please don't go now. Eugene, please. Please!

(Eugene)
The average life is full of near misses and absolute hits, of great love and small disasters. It's made up of banana milkshakes, loft insulation and random shoes. Its dead ordinary and truly, truly amazing. What you've got to realise is, it's all here, now. So breathe deep and swallow it whole. Because, take it from me, life just

whizzes by, and then, all of a sudden, it's...

TORCHWOOD FIVE