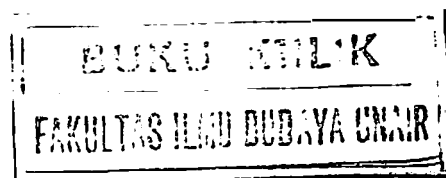


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APPENDICES

APPENDICES

No.	Episode	Segment	Number of Interjection	Interjection
1.	6	1	50	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - A-ha - ah (2) - dearie-me - jeez - god above - no - og - oh (6) - oh bloody-nora double de clutch - oh Christ - oh dear - oh god (5) - oh god above - oh my giddy aunt - oh my god - oh no - oh yeah (3) - oh yes - ow (3) - sorry (3) - uh - uh-oh - what - whoa (4) - yeah (5) - yes (2)
2.	6	2	66	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - bollocks - Buddha - Jesus (2) - ha-ha - holy-molly - oh (17) - no (2) - oh bollocks - oh Christ

				<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - oh Christ almighty - oh dear god - oh fantastic - oh god (3) - oh god above - oh-ho-ho - oh my - oh no (5) - oh yeah (3) - oh yes - ow (3) - whoa (2) - wow (3) - yay - yeah (9) - yep - yes (2)
3.	7	3	29	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - ah - argh - cock(2) - god (3) - god above - Jesus Christ - no (2) - oh (5) - oh cock - oh dear - oh god - oh lord - oh my god (2) - oh yes - ow (2) - yeah (2) - yep - yes
4.	7	2	66	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> - ah (3) - god - jeez - no (3) - oh (17)

				<ul style="list-style-type: none">- oh dear god- oh göd (2)- oh jeez no- oh my- oh my god (2)- oh no (7)- oh sorry- oh well done (2)- oh yeah (2)- oh yes (2)- oi- ow- waargh- what (2)- whoa (3)- wo-ha-ha- yeah (6)- yee-ha- yes (4)
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SCRIPT EPISODE 6

CHEERING AND APPLAUSE

Jeremy: Hello. Hello, everybody, thank you very much. Thank you. A big welcome! Nice. A big welcome. Thank you and welcome. Welcome to what is a very special show, because it is our Christmas special.

James : Yeah, and this year it's a little bit different.

Richard: Yeah, because it's actually the middle of March.

Jeremy: It is.

James : The main reason it's a little bit different is because our producers have told us that we should try our hands at long-distance lorry driving.

Richard: Literally, my idea of heaven.

Jeremy: Yeah. They told us each to buy a truck and report with it to what the BBC calls the Republic of the Union of Myanmar. But everybody else calls it Burma.

Jeremy (as Narrator): The meeting point was a giant parade ground in the middle of the old capital city, Rangoon. And I was the first to arrive.

Jeremy: I've bought a stereo. I have a speaker system here in the roof, the passenger seat has been replaced with a subwoofer, and there are two amps with a combined power of 2,300 watts. The best thing is, included in the price was this comb and...an entire lorry.

Jeremy: It was built in 1959...or 1976. People are a bit hazy on that. What we do know for sure is that Isuzu made the mud flaps, which is odd, because it says Mitsubishi on the axles.

Jeremy: Ooh!

ENGINE APPROACHES

Jeremy: Is that James? It is James. Don't really call that a lorry.

James : Morning.

Jeremy: Van, mate.

James : What?

Jeremy: We had to bring Lorries.

James : That is a lorry.

Jeremy: It's a van.

James : Technically it's a crane, actually. I've bought a crane.

Jeremy: Oh, is that what that is?

James : Look at that.

James: A crane, two winches, hydraulic rams, legs... 'And it had the latest in high-tech dashboards.'

Jeremy: That's a mess. Isn't this going to drive your OCD madness...

James : Well, I've put labels on things corresponding to what I think they do.

Jeremy: Hazards... What's that? I've got one of those.

James : I've had to put a question mark on it.

Jeremy: Mine is a sports lorry. Straight six, rear-wheel drive, twin exhausts. BMW 325i and this, almost identical. Banging stereo.

James : Really?

Jeremy: Seriously. You want to hear it?

James : Not really. I expect it's quite...

DEAFENING MUSIC

MUSIC DISTORTS AT HIGH VOLUME

James : Anyway, I'm sure that won't become annoying at all. I need to ask you a question.

Jeremy: What?

James : Why are you wearing a tie?

Jeremy: Because I'm a modern lorry driver, and modern lorry drivers are crisp and sharp. The days are over when you simply turned up with a glove box full of strong pornography and egg on your vest.

Jeremy (as Narrator): At this point, Hammond arrived with a glove box full of strong pornography and egg on his vest.

Richard: CLEARS THROAT...What do you think?

James : What is it? A lorry or a Hindu temple?

Richard: This has been extensively modded.

James : Has it?

Richard: Not just the visual improvements. They are significant, the lights and the little studdy things, but note...

Jeremy: Oh, God.

Richard: All of that frame arrangement, right, it's a farm truck.

Jeremy: Yeah.

Richard: And that's so it can accommodate those low-density big loads.

Jeremy: Big loads of what?

Richard: Crops.

Jeremy: What crop? Here? In Burma? Home of the Golden Triangle?

Richard: Hay.

Jeremy: No.

Richard: Or turnips.

Jeremy: No.

Richard: Kale.

Jeremy: No, heroin. That's all they really grow here. You've bought a heroin lorry.

Richard: Fit a lot of heroine in there, wouldn't you?

Jeremy: Hammond, this seat, well, let's be honest, it's a church pew.

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: It looks like the sort of railway carriage that Agatha Christie went about in. James has bought a van.

Richard: Has he parked it a long way away, or is it that small?

Richard (as Narrator): 'As we were admiring the paintwork on Jeremy's lorry, our challenge arrived.'

James : I'm quite excited, actually, come to think of it!

Richard: We're here with these.

Jeremy: "In 1943, British, Australian and Dutch prisoners of war were forced by their Japanese captors to build the Burma Railway across South-East Asia". Their efforts and their suffering were immortalized in the film Bridge On The River Kwai. That's what you're going to do. You're going to build a river bridge which is strong enough to support the weight of your lorries." I don't know

anything about bridge-building. Build a bridge?!

Richard: How big a bridge are we going to have to build...

James : Yeah, how big?

Jeremy: How much does yours weigh?

Richard: About 1,000 tonnes.

(25) Jeremy: Afraid it gets worse. You know they said long-distance lorry driving?

(25) Richard: Yes.

Jeremy: "The only trouble is that you have to drive to the river in question," which is in Thailand."

James : The River Kwai is not in Thailand.

Jeremy: Yes, it is. The River Kwai is in Thailand.

James : Is it?

Richard: Where's Thailand?

James : But it's in...

Jeremy: I promise you, the River Kwai, I know everyone thinks it's Burma, it isn't, it's Thailand.

James : So we're going to go and build a bridge over the River Kwai. Like Alec Guinness.

Richard: I don't know how to build a bridge.

THEY WHISTLE "Colonel Bogey March"

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'In high spirits, the journey began.'

Richard: We are off. Oh, yeah.

Jeremy (as Narrator): We worked out that the most sensible way of getting to the river was to head right across Burma to its northernmost border crossing with Thailand. On this epic 1,200 mile journey, we would find strange new cities with no-one in them, cross mountain ranges straight out of Jurassic Park, ford disease-filled rivers and attend a party which made the scene at the end of Apocalypse now look like a quiet night in. And we'd have to do it all in lorries which, right at the start, weren't really working properly.

Richard: There are gauges. Nothing works. Nothing at all. Not one of them. Not fuel gauge, oil, oil pressure, charge, vacuum, temperature, nothing works.

GEARS RASP

(10) Jeremy: Oh, God above!

Ah! That's not it.

There's no synchromesh on this gearbox, So when you go from third to second or whatever, you have to - oh, bloody Nora - double de-clutch.

GEARS RASP

Jeremy: Like that. Only smoother.

Richard: Oh!

RATTLING AND SCRAPING

James : Oh, God.

How fast am I going? Speedo doesn't work.

(14) Jeremy: Oh, my giddy aunt! The ride is shocking. OG!

James : Possibly a bit of play in the steering.

Jeremy: Let me talk you through my brakes. They don't really work. I've got three centimeters of pedal travel where nothing happens, and then a millimeter where it all happens and the wheels lock up.

James : There's no handbrake, and I'm not being stupid. I've looked everywhere. There isn't a puh-chh! one, James : there isn't hand one, there isn't a switch.

James (as Narrator): And on top of the mechanical problems, we had to deal with Rangoon's pedestrians.

CARS HONK HORNS

(1) James : Stop wandering about in the road!

(1) Jeremy: Whoa! A granddad's just walked by that child, right underneath your lorry. Whoa! Somebody else just did it. Pedestrians have no concept of traffic. None at all.

Jeremy (as Narrator): And there was another issue.

Jeremy: One of the reasons that driving here is so difficult is because everybody, as you can see, has right-hand-drive cars, but they drive on the right. And

this is because, for 46 years, Burma was run by a chap called General Ne Win, who was a proper lunatic. He was guided mostly either by his dreams or by his astrologers. One morning, he woke up and he thought, "My country is slipping too far to the left politically, so I shall correct this by forcing everybody to drive on the right-hand side of the road."

Jeremy (as Narrator): This makes life particularly difficult for bus passengers.

James : In a minute, we'll see a bus pulled up at the side of the road, at a bus stop, but all the people will be getting out into the road, because the bus used to go on the left, so the doors... It's just complete madness!

Jeremy: You may be wondering why today people don't buy left-hand-drive cars...and if I'm honest, I'm wondering that as well.

Jeremy (as Narrator): Our worst problem, however, was that James was navigating.

Richard: James, can I say, this can't be right.

HORNS HONK

Richard: Sorry! Sorry!

Jeremy: How does James ever land his aeroplane where he wants to be?

James : Right, should be this way.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'It wasn't.'

Richard: Will I even fit down there?

James : Mind that sign on your right, Hammond.

Richard: Ohhh...This is ridiculously tight!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As I sorted out some compensation for the damaged fruit...'

Pedestrian: Thank you. No, no!

Jeremy: Oh, I see, it was not enough.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '...Hammond was discovering for the very first time the problems of being tall.'

Richard: Hold on a second, these wires... these are too low. Oh, God.

James : I'm thinking if I crane out...

Richard: It's only this one, isn't it?

James: Yeah, lift that, you come underneath, I'll drop it on you, then it will just slide along your rails.

Richard: Do it.

Jeremy: How about five crisp English pounds?

SHE SPEAKS IN HER OWN LANGUAGE

(22) Richard: Keep coming. Keep coming. Haven't been electrocuted yet. Haven't been electrocuted yet. Still haven't been electrocuted. I don't like it! Oh, everyone's going to die!

BANG!

Richard: You've ripped a hole in the top of my truck!

Jeremy: James...

Richard: Why is your...Your lorry's moving, James! You've winched yourself into...

Jeremy: Put your handbrake on.

James : It hasn't got a handbrake.

Jeremy: What do you mean, it hasn't got a handbrake?

James : It hasn't got a handbrake!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'We were causing chaos.'

Jeremy: It's broken. Whoa! What was that?!

Richard: James, I've got a headache! I've never concentrated this hard!

James : Sorry. I don't think it will go through there, mate.

HE SIGHS

Richard: Sorry. Sorry.

Jeremy: Still, the good news is we've done two miles.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Mercifully, we eventually broke free from the narrow streets.'

Jeremy: I'm in agony. Left foot, endless gear changing...

GEARS CREAK

(18) Jeremy: God above. Reverse. Third... Oh, Christ! Hang on a minute. If I engage the low range then I can put it in third gear and basically leave it there all day. A-ha! How brilliant is this? Oh, yeah. No more gear changing.

MECHANICAL WHIRRING

Jeremy: That doesn't feel very low range to me. What is it if it isn't a low-range gearbox? Oh, my God! My truck has split in half.

James (as Narrator): 'After I had explained to Jeremy that he'd bought a tipper lorry, I then had to deal with CW McCall on the CB radio.'

Richard: Hey, James.

James : Hello.

Richard: I've got it.

James : You've got it?

Richard: Yeah, my handle. I'm going to be called Fighting Peacock.

James : Can I just abbreviate that to Cock?

Richard: What are you going to be?

James : I thought I'd be James, because that's my name. Fighting Peacock!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'On the outskirts of Rangoon, we came across a memorial to the 27,000 Commonwealth soldiers who died here in the Second World War.' 'It was a timely reminder that the Bridge On The River Kwai was rather more than a Sunday afternoon movie.'

Jeremy: "The Japanese sergeant moved into position, lifted his pick handle and delivered a blow across Smith's back that would have laid out a bull. All the thugs now set to in earnest. Soon, little could be seen but the rise and fall of pick helms above the heads of the group, and there were sickening thuds as blows went home on the squirming, kicking body, periodically pulled back onto its feet only to be knocked down again. "Bill Smith cried out repeatedly that he was 50 years of age, appealing for mercy, but to no avail..."

Jeremy: The tragedy is that all of those 27,000 men died fighting for the liberation of Burma, and straight after the war, Britain got rid of it and then it fell into the hands of a tin-pot dictator and Mystic Meg.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'With James still map-reading, we headed out into the countryside, 'where we hoped the driving would be less stressful.'

ENGINES ROAR PAST AND HORNS
HONK

Jeremy: BLEEP Nora!

That's my first lock-up, total lock-up.

James : I've lost second gear. There it is.

Richard: Jeremy, that bus overtaking you, he's mad.

HORNS HONK INCESSANTLY

Jeremy: Look, I can't, I'm trying to change gear.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'The miles and the hours rolled by.'

(17) Richard: Ow! Ow! I'm sitting on a church pew, for God's sake.

Jeremy: My knee... Ah! Ow! Ow! My knee! Ow!

James : That is the going down of the sun. It's fabulous. Look at that.

James (as Narrator): However, when the sun had finished going down, things weren't so fabulous.

James : That girl on that bike, she's just invisible.

Jeremy: There's a moped there with no lights on and a bicycle there with no lights on, and I can't really see them, because my headlights are, well, they're glow-worms in jam jars.

Can you see anything, Hammond?

Richard: Not a thing. Literally, just my own stupid reflection in my windscreen.

Jeremy: Jeez, I'm so frightened of running over a pedestrian, I'm not even worried about my knee any more.

HORN HONKS SUDDENLY

James : Whoa!

James : Well, if I had to dip the headlights, it would appear to be full beam or off.

Jeremy: A lorry with one central headlamp, so you think it's a motorbike until the last second, and then, no! It's a massive truck!

I'm bloody tired. I've been driving today for exactly 12 hours. That would be illegal in Britain. But we are now very close to the overnight hotel.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Two agonising hours later, we reached it.'

Richard: Do you know what? This is like a trucker's place.

Jeremy: Are we staying here?

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'The producers said yes, and that our room was upstairs.'

(23) Richard: Oh, it's not so bad!

Jeremy: Is it not so bad?

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: Oh, God. Worst night's sleep in history.

James : It wasn't sleep.

Jeremy: This lot.

James : What were they doing?

ENGINE SPUTTERS NOISILY INTO
LIFE

Jeremy: That. Look what I've done.

Richard: What have you done?

Jeremy: It's a leg brace so I can change gear. So it supports my knee.

Richard: Let's go.

James : Let's just move on, erase it...

Jeremy: You know those Ice Road Truckers, they're always going, "We got a real tough job..." They can shut up. Cos I don't suspect that the Ice Road Truckers have to sleep like this chap here. Look at him.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Before leaving, I checked the map to see how far we'd come.'

Jeremy: No? Here? Are you sure? Here.

James : Show me.

Jeremy: Hammond. This is where we began. We're heading for here, up here, around here. So where do you think we are, then, on this road?

No. We're here. You know that fork when we left Rangoon and James went left? All of yesterday we drove up here. What was it, 14, 15 hours?

James : Yeah, but...

Jeremy: You're on the way to Bangladesh.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'James suggested we go all the way back to Rangoon 'and start again, but I fired him as navigator

and said 'we should take a small road over the hills to get back on course. This would mean driving deep into the sticks.'

James: There seems to be a tradition here for riding on a lorry rather than necessarily in it. I've just seen three or four blokes on the top of the cab of a lorry. So if he brakes suddenly, they all get run over, I suppose.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Still, could be worse.'

Jeremy: Uh! I'm not a young man and I'm not a fit man, I'll be honest. And I am suffering in here. This ride is really brutal. The problem is that the sports lorry was designed to work for a living, was designed to have five or six tons of stuff in the back. Without that weight, it's just bouncing all over the place.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Obviously, I didn't want to admit this to my colleagues, so when we stopped for tea I tried discreetly to rectify the problem.'

CLANG! JEREMY TRIES TO DISGUISE IT WITH A COUGH HE FEIGNS COUGHING

Richard: He's putting bricks in his truck to weigh it down to improve the ride.

James: I can see. He's going to need a lot of bricks.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Having come to the same conclusion, I decided to borrow James's complicated crane.'

James: I can't stand watching this.

Jeremy: Right. What the hell's happening?

James: What have you done, you moron?

Richard: I think you've actually caught your own lorry.

Jeremy: Stop! Help! My knee! Save the day!

James: Oh, dear. Stop! Put it down! You'll break the jib off the crane. And you've knackered my lorry.

Jeremy: I've just saved the day by tipping my lorry up. The bricks have fallen out, the handbrake's not on.

James: What have you done?

Jeremy: It is on.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'At this point, I opted for a less high-tech solution. And after they'd loaded tons of bricks in the back, there was a noticeable difference.'

Jeremy: It's not perfect, but it's a hell of a lot better. If I put more weight in, it will be even more comfortable.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'So at the next village, I bought some of the region's special seeds.'

Richard: What's he doing?

James: He thinks he's bought some heroin.

Jeremy: I have.

Richard: Has he?

Jeremy: I have bought heroin.

James: It's rice.

Jeremy: It isn't rice.

James: It is rice.

Jeremy: Richard Hammond, trust me on this, on the streets of London, this has a value of £12 million.

Richard: No, mate, on the shelves of Tesco, that has a value of about a fiver.

Jeremy: It's not rice!

Richard: Are you going to cut it with peas?

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'With the heroin loaded, I found a heavy old tree stump and asked James to crane it on board as well.'

Jeremy: He is so unbelievably happy.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'With the sports lorry fully loaded, it was transformed.'

Jeremy: Oh, yeah! First bump, I shan't even feel it, because the ride is sublime. The ride of a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'However, on the hills, there was a bit of a downside.'

Jeremy: Hello, James and Richard?

Richard: What?

Jeremy: This is my new top speed.

Richard: Oh, God, I thought we were stuck behind a moped. I couldn't see. Is this it?

Jeremy: Yes.

Richard: You're a right dipstick.

Jeremy: Yes.

James (as Narrator): 'And because the road was so narrow, we couldn't get past him.'

(16) Jeremy: Uh-oh! Steep gradient. Foot hard down. Dearie me, we're in trouble here.

Richard: This is ridiculous! We're hardly moving.

ENGINE REVS AND THEN STOPS

Jeremy: No, we've had it. You're going to have to back up. I need a run-up for this bit.

Richard: What?

Jeremy: It won't go up this hill. You're going to have to back up.

Richard: No, this hill has gone on for about a mile through hairpins. I'm not reversing back down.

Jeremy: James, could you explain the situation to him? I can't go forwards.

James: I can't back up either. A, Hammond's in the way, and B, I can't be bothered.

Richard: ..There's round bends, this people on bikes. No.

(29) Jeremy: Well, there's only one thing for it, then. I have to lose weight.

MECHANICAL WHIRRING

(29) Richard: Oh, no. No! Jeremy, that's not...

(29) James: You are a complete child, a petulant child.

(6) Jeremy: You wanted me to move out of your way. I am now able to move out of your way. Look at this. Yes! This lorry is now scampering up these hills.

Richard: Right. Well... One, two...

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Stopping to mend my tailgate allowed the others to catch up, and when they did, they weren't in the best of moods.'

Richard: I've got a new handle for you on the CB. It's called Selfish BLEEP.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'And things didn't improve a few miles later when the hill route I'd selected went a bit wrong.'

James: Your road is sort of not a road, is it? Let's be honest.

Richard: Clarkson, you are a...

Jeremy: It's not really a road here at all. We've got a ford. Here we go, into the water. Lots of wheel spin, sliding badly. Oh, yes. The sports lorry is clear, it's through. It's time for the smug face.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Mr Slowly went next...in his van.'

James: That's quite clunky. It's... There's something stuck there, I can feel it. We'll break the front axle off.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Hammond immediately rushed to May's aid.'

Richard: Ramming.

James: Stop!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'James then tried to winch himself off using Hammond's truck as a ground anchor.'

Jeremy: Ted Nugent and George Michael are helping one another out. Three, two, one, now.

Jeremy (as Narrator): After this failed, I tried to tow him clear, But that didn't work either.'

James: Stop!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'He then decided to use his crane, which immediately broke. 'He really was stuck, so we were forced to take drastic action.'

Jeremy: Hammond and I have had a bit of a chat and we are... Well, we're leaving him. He has bought a van that has no traction at all, no ability to work off road and now no hydraulics so none of his tools work.

Richard: You've got to be ruthless in these circumstances. With his crane, he was useful. Without it, he's just another mouth to feed.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I settled in for another stint with the world's most cooperative gearbox.'

(19) Jeremy: Oh, bollocks, missed again. Nothing there. Nothing there, there it is.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I knew, on these twisting roads, life was even worse for Hammond.'

Richard: This is really annoying.

Richard (as Narrator): 'Still, at least I was moving.'

James: The situation report. I've been rescued by a very helpful local man with his truck. I still don't know his name. He's lent me this arc welder to repair the shaft that drives the pump that makes the crane work.

James(as Narrator): 'With that done, my fellow knight of the road towed me back to firmer ground.'

James: And then we're free. I must remember to say a thousand chei-zu-boos to this man.

Richard (as Narrator): 'Miles ahead. in the advance party, we were really starting to climb.'

Richard: Oh-ho-ho! Wow!

Richard (as Narrator): 'The views were stunning. And at the top of the hill, we pulled over for a bit of a look.'

Jeremy: You know we always say that Italy is God's race track, Canada is his pantry, Germany is his workshop, that's his garden.

Absolutely staggering.

Richard (as Narrator): 'Captain Traction would have enjoyed this view very much, however...'

James: Bollocks.

ENGINE STRUGGLES

James: The local bloke with a digger is giving me a little leg up there.

HE TOOTS HORN

James: It's great, isn't it? This must be Buddhism in action. I might convert. From whatever I already am.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Very, very far ahead, Hammond and I finally found the road we should have been on in the first place.'

Richard: Put it in top gear. There it is. Oh, yeah. That sounds terrible.

Jeremy: It's like being back in Spain. Nothing on it.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Regrouped, we continued onwards. Our destination, Burma's brand-new capital city, Naypyidaw. Here, the producers had once again lined up a hovel for us to stay in. But we were hot, filthy and worn

out. So we ignored them and headed for the best hotel in town.'

James: A flushing lavatory.

Richard: Oh, rest my weary head. Having first filled it with gin.

Jeremy: Oh, listen to that rain. It'll be like the shower or something. 30 seconds.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Our only problem was that two of us weren't exactly dressed for a place like this.'

Jeremy: Let me do the talking.

Staff Hotel: Good evening, sir.

Jeremy: Evening, sir.

HE CLEARS THROAT

Jeremy: Three rooms, please.

Staff Hotel: Sorry, no more rooms, sir.

Fully booked. Sorry, sir.

THUNDERCLAPS

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'The next morning after another dreadful night, we decided enough was enough and agreed we should modify our lorries to make them more suitable for our travels through Burma. So we found a workshop, hired some local help, toiled through the night, and the next morning the job was done.'

James: Every modification I have made is inspired by my desire not to run over any of the locals. So it has, for example, Buddha looking down, a lucky elephant, the lucky owl which is very important, it has better mirrors, better lights and it is wearing a high visibility jacket.

Jeremy: Yes, as are you. What is the boiler in the back?

James: That...

Richard: Are you brewing beer?

James: What? No, sadly. It's the water tank for the brake cooling system.

Jeremy: What, like racing lorries have?

James: Exactly like that. It sprays. I've got a little switch. It sprays water on the drums, makes them more efficient downhill.

Jeremy: I didn't think of that.

Richard: No.

Jeremy: What's the box?

James: Air conditioning.

Jeremy: What's that got to do with safety?

James: Keeps me alert.

Jeremy: Does it?

James: Yes.

Jeremy: And keeps him alert as well.

James: Because he'll want to break it.

Jeremy: Yes.

James (as Narrator): 'Jeremy then showed us his work.'

Jeremy: Why would you not have a convertible lorry.

James: Cos it's raining.

Jeremy: Look at it!

James: It's... It's quite good actually.

Richard: Smashing.

Jeremy: It's very good. Shelby striping. Sports badging on the side. Living accommodation on the back. This is fashioned from lead and rhodium.

James: Is it?

Jeremy: Yes, for extra weight to improve my ride. Come back. Simple, crisp accommodation inside, Shelby bedding and ebony wood floor. More weight. Come on!

Richard: It looks brilliant.

James (as Narrator): 'As, it must be said, did Hammond's.'

Jeremy: Hammond, you've got white walls!

(2) Richard: Oh, yeah, yeah! The ugly duckling has become a swan.

(2) James: Wow! Yeah!

Richard: Check out my stacks.

Jeremy: Please don't tell me they're exhausts.

Richard: Yeah. Both sides.

Jeremy: What, actually func...? They are.

Richard: Yeah, there's a T-junction.

James: Hang on, you've made it even taller.

Richard: I have. It's bigger, isn't it? It's better. But, come round the back, this... Honestly.

James: He did a little skip then. He's very excited.

Jeremy: He did a skip.

(15) Richard: I am very, very... What I have here, this is the bathroom area. Shower.

(15) James: It's got a shower.

(15) Jeremy: Where's the water come from? Ha-ha!

(15) Richard: Ha-ha yourself. There is, up the top, a reservoir. About so big. On my viewing gallery.

Jeremy: Hammond, it's a bucket. It's... It's a bucket.

Richard: It's a remote reservoir. And that is, right now, collecting beautiful crisp, clean, fresh, invigorating rainwater. This is the kitchen area with lino to reflect that.

Jeremy: What's that?

Richard: Over there is a wardrobe. There is a hammock with mosquito net built-in. Drinks globe on the right.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'And Hammond wasn't finished.'

Richard: From up here, on a sunny evening, I can sit here as the sun goes down, gaze at the stars and enjoy a drink from my drinks globe.

James: Do you take visitors?

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: I think he's going to have to because something has just occurred to me.

James: What?

Jeremy: You haven't got any living accommodation.

Richard: That's a very good point. You've forgotten it, you idiot!

James: No, I haven't.

Richard: Well, you have. Are you sleeping in the cab? Because it's not going to be comparable.

James: Let's... Let's see.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Before we set off, I gave the chaps some presents.'

Richard: You bought us a teddy bear?

Jeremy: No, that's for me.

Richard: Is it?

Jeremy: Yeah, that's my bonnet ornament.

Richard: Are you feeling lonely? It's your what?

Jeremy: Bonnet ornament for weight. It's the heaviest teddy bear in Burma.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I'd got Hammond a bonnet ornament too.'

James: Wow, that's beautiful.

Jeremy: I know you don't have a clock so you'll have it on the bonnet, you'll be able to tell the time.

Richard: Oh, it really is...

Jeremy: It's a high-quality gift.

James: Oh, fantastic! Thank you. I've always wanted a Shuanglin hammer.

Jeremy: It's from my own personal collection.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Having christened my bear Rudyard, and attached him to the sports lorry, we set off.'

Richard: Oh, this feels better already. Oh, hang on.

Jeremy: Richard Hammond is doing a remake of The Poseidon Adventure.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'We had many miles to cover but first we had to get through Naypyidaw's morning rush hour.'

Jeremy: This rush hour traffic is not as bad as I thought.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'The roads were completely empty. And massive.'

Jeremy: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. Yep, 16 lanes now.

HE LAUGHS

Jeremy: Wait, it's gone bigger. Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. 20. It's 20 lanes now.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'This may look stupid and pointless, but actually it really isn't.'

Jeremy: The problem with most cities is that the growth comes and the city simply can't accommodate it. That happened in London, Rome, Paris, Bangkok, everywhere. That is not going to happen here.

James: I think this must be the first city built entirely in anticipation of the future.

Jeremy (as Narrator): But the future hasn't arrived yet. 'So, for now, the

whole place is almost completely deserted. Even here, in the shadow of the parliament building, we were able to have a game of football in the middle of the road.'

Jeremy: Officer. It's the Burmese police versus Top Gear.

James: Oh, no. Rush hour, game over.

Jeremy: Look at it, traffic.

Jeremy (as Narrator): Really though, it was too wet for football. So, much to Hammond's annoyance, we organized a city centre drag race.

ENGINES REV

Richard: This doesn't seem fair. I've got the same 6.4 litre Isuzu straight-six diesel as Jeremy's and probably James's, but the lumber bus is bigger. We're not going to cover ourselves in glory here, old girl.

HE COUNTS DOWN

Jeremy: Disastrous start.

James: There it is!

Richard: This is going to hurt, we're going to have to rev you hard.

James: Sports truck is gaining. Gaining.

(38) Jeremy: Gaining. Gaining, gaining

(38) James: No!

Jeremy: 115 km an hour.

James: Come on!

Jeremy: Yes! Oh, victory is sweet.

James: Second place. But I have got a crane.

Jeremy: Must brake, must brake. Oh, got a football under the brake pedal. That's bad. Hammond, have you finished yet?

Richard: Still going.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'After Hammond had lumbered across the line, we headed out of Naypyidaw and soon we started to discover some flaws with our modifications.'

(30) Jeremy: Oh, my... No...no, wait. I'm speaking to you now from underneath my businessman's umbrella. It has taken the water about 15 minutes to fathom it out but it's in here now and it's in in great quantities.

Richard: Oh, I can hear my exhaust hitting a tree.

James: Hammond, you're doing the council out of a job, mate.

Jeremy: It's like I'm driving through the aftermath of a hurricane.

James: Let's rename him Pruning Peacock.

JEREMY LAUGHS

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Soon, though, James was punished for mocking.'

James: Captain Workmanship. It's a radiator hose. It's not a bit I've touched.

Jeremy: Well, we have a tradition.

(36) James: Oh, no, how am I going to do it without them(!)

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Leaving James to deliver an interesting lecture...'

James: If you're watching this from an engineering workshop or technical college, this is not the correct tool for the job.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '..we continued on our way.'

Richard: I think a lot of the fumes are coming into the cab from under my new stack. Not all of my improvements have turned out to be improvements.

GLASS SMASHES

Jeremy: The simple tradition of the British dustman, putting a teddy bear on the front of a lorry, is bringing joy to the children of Burma. They love Rudyard!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'By mid-afternoon we were all reunited and James took advantage of my mobile maintenance service.'

Jeremy: This isn't perilous at all(!)

James: Oh, it's about three or four inches. Too far.

LAUGHTER

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Soon, the road started to climb, and as night fell, I turned on the roof lights that I'd fitted myself.'

Jeremy: Oh, yes! I'm driving a Pink Floyd gig right now.

Richard: I love this! The noise, the chaos, the heat...

CLANGING

Richard: I think I might have just lost one of my... Yeah, I did. I lost a stack.

I've got to carry on. I'm just going to pretend I didn't.

Richard (as Narrator): 'Meanwhile, in the darkness, James was coming over all Buddhist.'

James: Hang on, I've got a personal dog escort here. Shift your ass, dog.

HORN HONKS

James: Oh, God, give me strength! I think that dog was inhabited by a benign spirit. Seriously - if that dog hadn't done that, I'd have gone onto the bridge and I'd have hit the bus.

James (as Narrator): 'Sadly, Buddhist dog wasn't around when five miles later, I had another breakdown.'

James: That's what came off. That's the old one, which tore itself to shreds and in the process, pulled the wire out of the sender for the temperature gauge, so I don't have that any more. This lorry is crap.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Up ahead, Richard and I were looking forward to a night in our new on-board accommodation. But thanks to the British Empire, we didn't need it.' After a night here, 4,000 feet up a mountain in a small village in the middle of Burma, at this strangely odd but comfortable Bournemouth hotel, we were feeling refreshed. And with Hammond leading,"we were out of the village in a mere couple of hours.'

Jeremy: Hang on - whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! Oh, God...

James: Go slowly. OK?

Richard: Oh, thank you.

Jeremy: Keep going, hang on...

Richard: Are we going to spend the whole day tiptoeing under telephone wires?

Jeremy: No, because you'll break down eventually.

Jeremy: OK, there's going to be a motorcyclist coming past you. Check out his helmet.

Richard: That's quite a strong statement.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'After a quick map check, I decided we should take a tempting-looking short cut.'

Jeremy: Right, follow me.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Which went well.'

James: Oh, dear God...

Richard: Any other adventures lined up on your short cut, Jeremy? Landslides, or avalanche...?

Jeremy: It's just a tropical mountain shower. Gone in a jiffy.

THUNDER RUMBLES

Jeremy: Or maybe not. No, this looks pretty terrible.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Eventually, my scenic route brought us to a remote settlement - that was very much...off the grid.'

Jeremy: Good thing is in this little town there'll be no low wires.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Instead, there was something worse.'

Richard: Oh, no! Oh, no. Oh, this is bad. I'm stuck, I'm stuck.

James: Hang on, I'll park up and come back on foot. Stand by.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Bored with Hammond's chimney-related problems, I went on an explore. And found some locals playing something that was nearly football.'

Jeremy: This is a brilliant idea. They're using a monk as a referee. And he's smoking.

WHISTLE BLOWS

APPLAUSE

Richard (as Narrator): 'Back at the bridge, the villagers had broken out their tool box.'

Richard: Really? If you're sure. OK. Move the entire sign. I wouldn't be this helpful.

James: We know that.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Meanwhile, I'd stumbled on a scene from an Indiana Jones movie.'

Jeremy: There's thousands of them!

MAN SPEAKS IN LOCAL LANGUAGE

James: That's "Hurry up. It's heavy."

Richard: Oh, right. OK...How we doing? James, I can't see.

James: Yeah...?

Pedestrian: OK!

James: Yes. You through?

Richard: Yay!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'With the town behind us, progress was good. 'And then...it wasn't.'

Jeremy: My fuel gauge is... just on the top of the red.

James: Um... I don't have one.

Richard: What I do have is the same engine as you but a much heavier truck, so I must have used more.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'And out here on my short cut, there were no filling stations at all.'

Jeremy: The needle is now nearly all in the red.

Richard: Trying to use the tiniest throttle movements, just to keep it ticking along.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'In the next village, James and I decided to pull over 'and dip our tanks.'

James: I've got no fuel.

Jeremy: None?

James: A smear on the end of the stick.

Jeremy: What's the news?

Richard: None. I mean, it's dry, I don't know what I'm running on.

Jeremy: If you actually run a diesel out you've got to bleed the system, haven't you? And it's hours.

BOTH: Yeah.

Jeremy: Well, look, why don't you just go and snout around the village and see if you can find some?

Richard: Why me?

Jeremy: You're the youngest and fittest.

Richard: Well, it's your fault we're in this situation.

Jeremy: But I'm old and hot.

Richard: It's your short cut. Seriously. If anybody's got to go, it's you, mate.

Jeremy: Right, right, I'll go. Fuel. Diesel.

Richard: And as much as you can.

Jeremy: Yes. What is Burmese for "diesel"? How do you mime "diesel"?

Richard: Mime a lorry. Brrr... And then do that.

Jeremy: Right, so I'm a butler with Parkinson's, and I've got a gun.

Richard (as Narrator): 'Jeremy headed off. And was gone for quite some time.'

James: Still quite hot, that. Done the oil. Have you? Are you reading Bridge On The River Kwai?

Richard: Yeah, he's just gone into the hut...

Jeremy: Bad news. What? Bad news.

Richard: What?

Jeremy: I haven't been able to get any diesel.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'However - I had come up with a clever alternative.'

James: No, you halfwit.

Jeremy: There's no diesel in this village. But there is diesel in the next village. So we use the horses to ride to the next village, get the diesel, bring it back to the trucks.

Richard: We're not in a Western.

I can't ride a horse.

Jeremy: What?

James: Well, I might have been pony trekking when I was eight, but...

Jeremy: Well, it'll be in there, won't it?

(11) Richard: Well, I wouldn't use that one there.

(11) Jeremy: Holy moly! Why do they have five legs in Burma?

James: Maybe so it can milk itself?

Richard: Shall we spend all day looking at a horse's willy, or shall we go?! Oh, it's gone wrong...

Richard (as Narrator): 'Being the most experienced horseman, I took the frisky five-legged stallion.'

Richard: We're on.

Jeremy: Oh, Christ almighty! Hello, horse. I shall call you Tesco. Ready, steady, go. Well, I've bought a stalled horse. It's going backwards. I've bought a reversing horse.

Richard: I think if we get moving, yours might follow more readily. James, can you turn right and go up there?

James: Turn around. How do you make it turn around?

Richard: Anybody knows how to start a Burmese horse?

James: Go on, follow your mate. Yes. Very good.

Richard: The controls are reversed...

James: I'm off!

Jeremy: Oh, yeah. Yeah!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Soon, James was getting a taste of what the ride was like in my sports lorry.'

James: My nadders are getting a pummelling. Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow...

Jeremy: Look at the anal action going on here. My horse is going up your one's bottom. Oh, Christ, we've had an accident.

James: You go ahead.

Jeremy: I'm terrified!

James: My nads are killing me!

HORSE GRUNTS

Jeremy: Oh, stop that, please don't fight! Walk on. I'll stop calling you Tesco if you promise not to fight. Go!

James: Walk. There you go. Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow...

(7) Jeremy: Not much further now, James.

(7) James: Jesus! I mean - Buddha!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'A few hundred yards further on, 'Richard's stallion decided to get amorous with James's mare.'

HORSE WHINNIES

Richard: Ooh! BLEEP...

HORSE WHINNIES

Richard: Oh! BLEEP...

Jeremy: Has he gone? What happened?

Richard: It reared and mounted that. Don't get kicked.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Things quickly went to pot.'

Jeremy: This is the doctor, going to attend to Richard but the van is stuck. I've just dismounted my reversing horse,

and actually genuinely have hurt my testes. Oh! I can see why they should be glue, these things.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Richard was diagnosed with a suspected broken wrist and went on a four-hour journey to the nearest hospital. 'So I walked my horse to the next village to get fuel, and then, we found a spot to camp for the night.'

HE SIGHS

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Here, while I enjoyed the view, James unveiled his sleeping accommodation. A mountaineering tent he could suspend from his crane.'

James: So I'm going to rest it against the front of the cab. Cos all these bitey ants, they don't get in your tent and eat you.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'It may have been insect-proof.....but soundproof? No.'

SNORING

Jeremy: I want to go to bed. But I can't, with that racket going on. Listen to it.

SNORING

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'The next morning I discovered that Hammond was back.'

(26) Jeremy: So that's just a sprain?

(26) Richard: Yep. Not bust. Nothing exciting.

Jeremy: So what is it you have to do, basically steering...?

Richard: Yeah, be all right.

Jeremy: You just have to...

Richard: Yeah. Still do that.

Jeremy: Right. And how was sleeping in your lorry?

Richard: Um, not bad. What about yours?

Jeremy: Fine.

Richard: Where did James sleep in the end, what's he done?

Jeremy: Oh, he's got some stupid high-tech mountaineering tent on his crane.

Richard: Why is it up there?

JEREMY LAUGHS

Jeremy: Well... You know his snoring?

Richard: Yeah...

Jeremy: Quite loud. So I moved him a bit further away.

James: Jesus... Clarkson!

Jeremy: What?

James: Funny. Very funny.

Jeremy: Yes.

James: I don't like heights, I don't like camping...

Jeremy: I don't like snoring.

Richard: Anyway, shall we get on?

James (as Narrator): 'After Pinky and Perky had winched me down, we set off on our seventh day of long-distance lorry driving.'

Richard: I'm still staggered that they put diesel in my truck. I mean, that's a generous gesture. Assuming it IS diesel. Oh, no.

Jeremy: Hammond... What's happened?

Richard: I've lost my other stack.

Jeremy: Well, as you know, we're not the US Marines, we leave a man behind.

Richard: Yeah, too hot.

Er, right... It's covered in ants... Oh, it's an ants' nest! That's a mistake. Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'This, then, looked like it was going to be 'another day of calamities and mishaps. But actually, here, in this part of Burma, we had to get properly serious.

Jeremy: Today is a big day for us, because we are headed for the Shan. Top Gear's been to a lot of remote places over the years but we've never been anywhere quite like this. The Shan is to Burma what Scotland is to Britain, it's a part of it, and yet it's separate. We know there's been a civil war in there, we understand there's a cease-fire at the moment... Only a handful of Westerners have ever been there, and certainly, no TV show has ever been allowed in. We are the first...ever.

SCRIPT EPISODE 7

Richard: Sorry. It's OK. Nothing to see. Ow.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Far ahead of Hammond's disintegrating lorry, James and I were about to enter a secretive region of Burma known as the Shan state. A civil war has raged here for 60 years. No television crew has ever been allowed in. We would be the first.'

Jeremy: There is a very good reason why it's so secretive in there. You see, the travel companies would have you believe that the Golden Triangle is, well, it's a tourist attraction, at the point where Thailand, Burma and Laos all meet. But the golden triangle with the - how can I put this - the special agriculture - that is in the Shan. Apparently, some of the special agriculture is known as horse, they're obviously growing horses somehow. I shall look for those. Fields of horses growing in them.

Here we go. Warm and cordial welcome, this is it. This is it. We are entering the Shan. We genuinely are representing the Western world. Good job I'm wearing a tie.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Unfortunately, as the roads started to climb, James and I rather forgot the significance of where we were.'

Jeremy: Go! Come on, lorry.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Welcome, then, to the inaugural Shan state lorry hill climb. A sport where a single botched gear change can make all the difference.'

James : Attempt to squeeze in.

Jeremy: It's coming. No, no, no! I'm trapped by the pick-up.

James : Eat my dirt. Got the inside line. This is the best race in the world.

Jeremy: I've blocked him, I blocked him.

James : Shall we call a temporary truce while we go through the town, yeah?

Jeremy: When we get back, if we're interviewed by MI6 and they say, "What was it like in the Shan?" We'll have to

go, "I don't know, we were racing lorries." I am embarrassed to be the first Westerner in here and I'm driving a sports lorry with a pink teddy bear on the front.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'To make us look more dignified, I put Rudyard in the cab, and then we set off into the unknown.'

(12) Jeremy: God above. I think I've accidentally taken a short cut into the set of Game of Thrones.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Here, in a region that is bigger than England and Wales put together, there is just one road, built 150 years ago, by the British. But there is no electricity, no mobile phone signal, no TV, no hotels, no hospitals. And in the skies, no planes.'

Jeremy: That is gigantic.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Bowled over by it all, James and I pulled over, and after Hammond caught up...'

Jeremy: Oh,

James : yes,

Jeremy: the 1920s is arriving.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '...we tried to work out why us three had been the first ones allowed in here.'

(33) Jeremy: Think about it. If you were North Korea, and you wanted to portray to your people how lumpen and useless the West was, you'd invite us three, wouldn't you?

(33) Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: Because we'd wander about and the North Koreans would go, "Why would we want to be Western? Look at them. They're dreadful."

Richard: You've got bird poo on your shoulder.

Jeremy: I have. So what the government is essentially saying to these people is, why would you want to live like they do in the West? Look at them.

Richard: There's another thing that we're doing. This is just an incidental service. They haven't seen many Westerners here. We are at least showing... They're

not going to end up saying, "They all look the same to me," are they? With us three.

Jeremy: That's just blatantly racist.

Richard: No... Clearly.

James : Yes, you are.

Jeremy: You are.

Jeremy: You're assuming that they think we all look the same because we think they all look the same.

Richard: Now you're making a leap, I didn't... You're completing something that I didn't put in.

James : Yes, we are, but it's quite good fun.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Keen to see more of the Shan, we moved on.'

Richard: Chaps, check out the driver of this tuk-tuk.

Jeremy: What's he done?

Richard: I don't know what it was, but he's done a lot of it.

James : He's off his face.

Jeremy: Oh, dear. Oh, Lord, I see what you mean. James, do you see any fields where they are growing horses?

James : No, I haven't seen a single horse plantation yet.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'What we did see, however, was evidence of what is officially the world's longest running civil war.'

Jeremy: This is a big army presence, here.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'James, however, seemed to have less important things on his mind.'

James : Time to try out my water brake cooling system. I'm ready. A little switch. I think it works. Cock. My steering has just locked up.

Jeremy: I'm not sure that's a good idea, James, is it? Blocking the Army?

James (as Narrator): 'The problem was a big one. The front axle had broken.'

Jeremy: There's only one thing I can think to play at a time like this.

James : Well, off you go. Goodbye.

Richard: That's a bad one, isn't it?

James : See you.

Jeremy: Ow! BLEEP.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As Hammond and I travelled deeper into the Shan, the road became worse.'

(20) Jeremy: Argh! Oh my god!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'And the reason why soon became clear.'

Jeremy: That was an actual baby there, building the road. It's not a good policy, because the road surface is dreadful. Babies are no good at building roads, look.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Which were a problem for Hammond's heavy lumber bus.'

Richard: God, it's torture. I hate this, I hate this, I hate this.

Jeremy: Change gear...No. Grind, grind, grind. And when we get to the end, we have to build a bridge over the River Kwai.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Eventually, we had to rest our weary bones, so we pulled over in a remote settlement.'

Jeremy: You know, in a village like this, it really is possible they don't know the West exists.

(37) Richard: They will never have seen faces like ours.

(37) Jeremy: No. I'm amazed they're not more amazed.

Richard: I think it's a cultural thing, it would be rude to show it.

Jeremy: Yeah.

Richard: It's sort of...

Jeremy: Definitely the first white faces they've ever seen.

James (as Narrator): 'Many miles further back, I had sorted my axle issue by using a ratchet strap to hold it in place.'

James : I hate my lorry. What I'm driving here is a massive dog's egg with a crane on the back. Oh, God, let this day end.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As the afternoon sun drew low, I was reunited with my colleagues, and we decided to make camp in a small town.'

James : Look at that lot. Communal, open-air natural bathing.

Jeremy: Hello. We're in the middle of the Shan. We're supposed to be frightened to death.

James : It's not frightening though,

Richard: is it?

James : It's lovely.

James (as Narrator): 'As we set up camp, the locals seemed to be busy as well. 'And Jeremy had found out why.'

Jeremy: Hammond, May.

Richard: Yes? What?

Jeremy: It turns out we've been invited to a party. Right.

Richard: Where?

Jeremy: Here, in the town. You know there's been a civil war raging? All of the people who've been fighting are coming together tonight to welcome us here to the Shan state. You know the Good Friday Agreement where they got Major, Gerry Adams and Paisley all in one room and it was amazing? Well, apparently this is as amazing as that in Burma.

James: Who do they think we are?

Jeremy: I don't know. Probably Richard Dimpleby, James McNulty and Jeremy Paxman.

Richard: They're not familiar with Top Gear, are they?

Jeremy: Evidently not. The only thing I'm speculating on is I don't think we should turn up looking like this.

Richard: No. I have no formal wear with me.

Jeremy: Naked would be better than that.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As Hammond wouldn't let us use his shower, 'James and I had to go native.'

Jeremy: Women go there, and men go here.

Richard (as Narrator): 'As we finished our ablutions.....the various factions started to arrive. And Jeremy invited us over for pre-dinner cocktails.'

Jeremy: Listen, help yourselves to a drink, because I've had a thought. It's

possible MI6 or the DEA or some intelligence agency will want to talk to us when we get back about here.

Richard: Right.

Jeremy: So, manners - polite, British, representatives of the BBC, but pay attention.

James: But don't make it obvious that you're finding things out, just be...

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'With a final word of warning to Hammond...'

Jeremy: Don't get drunk.

Richard: I'll just have one before I go.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '..we headed off to the party.'

Jeremy: From Britain, BBC television.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Where we were offered some local delicacies...'

Jeremy: It's a caterpillar?

Pedestrian: That's right, that's right,

Jeremy: caterpillar. Caterpillar. Goodbye, caterpillar.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As caterpillars weren't to Hammond's taste, he went off to find something that was.'

Richard: Hello, hello. Hello, yes. I can do that. Yes, I could do that. This is all right. I'm coming in, I like this.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As the food kept coming...'

Jeremy: This is a cicada, a cricket.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '.I was discovering that the region's special agriculture didn't seem to be that special.'

Jeremy: So it's sunflower seeds, soya bean, nothing else. Nothing, nothing.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Still, I was learning more than James....or Hammond.'

Richard: Who's got any Whiskey? Have you got any Scotch?

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'By midnight, I'd been through every single crop in the area.'

Jeremy: Sesame seeds.

Pedestrian: Sesame seeds, yeah, yeah.

Jeremy: Maize.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'So, I took a leaf out of Hammond's book...'

Richard: Cheers, cheers, cheers.

Jeremy (as Narrator): '...and, along with May and half the film crew, joined the party.'

Jeremy: Well, one thing is for sure. There are absolutely no drugs in this part of Burma.

James: No, none.

Jeremy: I talked to everybody and... I talked to people involved in the sales and distribution of stationery, I talked to farmers, Army people, Colonel Kurtz. I spoke to Colonel Kurtz,

James: he was in vegetables.

Jeremy: we can say, "You're looking in the wrong place." Have you seen... Our colleague is not well. We've got a lot of time to kill this morning before that is capable of driving a lorry.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Many, many hours later, we were back on the road.'

Richard: I think I punched a colonel. Or kissed him.

James: Hammond?

Richard: Yeah?

James: What was your whiskey called again?

Richard: Hankie Banister.

Jeremy: "Hankie Banister. Third-best Whiskey in northern Burma."

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Soon, though, the memories of our summit at the end of Apocalypse Now were eclipsed by the sheer beauty of this untouched paradise.'

Jeremy: I've never taken more landscape photographs in my entire life. It's just... You've got to come here. You have got to come and see this.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'James would have enjoyed the view, too, but predictably he'd had yet another breakdown.'

(8) James: Cock. The problem is - well, I don't know what the problem is, on two, then it was definitely only running on one cylinder, because it sounded like the sort of generator people put on in the night. Ah, BLEEP. Non-BBC Two word.

James (as Narrator): 'Once I'd fixed the problem, which was wonky fuel injectors, I was on the move again.'

James: God, this lorry is appalling.

James (as Narrator): 'And it didn't take long to catch the others, 'because the road was steep, and Hammond was in front.'

Richard: First gear. Bad.

Jeremy: Literally the slowest I've ever been.

James: Hammond, I haven't got any more gears left.

Richard: I can't get out the way, the roads too narrow, I can't go any faster, I'm in a lorry. It's pretty much vertical.

Jeremy: God, look at the smoke now. I've got a mining lung disease. I'm starting to imagine what Hammond might look like without any skin on.

Richard: Now what? I think if we all back up, he can come in here.

Jeremy: Hammond, we can't - there's nothing to be gained by... Hammond, you idiot, you've reversed into the sports lorry! You've broken it.

Richard: I didn't know. Genuinely, that was an accident.

Jeremy: Don't just drive off, Hammond... Hammond! Hammond! He's broken my headlights, radiator. My bull bar is broken. The mirror. What, you just reverse and hope? Where did you think I was?! All day, I have been behind you.

Richard: I didn't think you were that close behind me. I now know why they have those stickers for lorry drivers - "If you can't see my mirrors, I can't see you."

Richard (as Narrator): 'Even though the incident had been technically my fault, I still followed the standard procedure.'

Richard: What? He knows the rules. Live by the sword, you must... I can't remember. Whatever. Something to do with swords.

Jeremy: Held me up all day, then he reversed into me, so I think tonight Hammond's other wrist might break.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'However, when I reached the overnight holds, I came up with a more fiendish idea. An idea that involved the bucket Hammond had fitted to collect rainwater for his shower.'

Jeremy: I think this does pay him back for holding us up all day long.

James: Yep.

Jeremy: Oh, there's more. Part two.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I then began to work on my lorry's waterworks.'

James: Massive nuts holding the radiator on. 22 millimetres.

Jeremy: Yeah.

Richard: Oh, it's warm. So warm, fresh rainwater.

Jeremy: Golden rain.

Richard: I can taste the goodness. The outdoors. And neither of you two thought of this.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'After dining on roast grasshopper, we spent the evening playing with my Chinese lanterns.'

Richard: Are you going to set them off here?

Jeremy: Why not?

Richard: I should say in a country where a lot of people live in houses made of... What is it, dried grass?

Jeremy: Oh, relax. That's not going to be a problem.

James: The chances of you getting one of those things to work...

Richard: There, let it fly.

Jeremy: Yes. Hammond, ye of little faith.

Richard: Go find a barn or a thatched roof.

Jeremy: Now, let's just... I'm going to get a beer and savour the moment.

Richard: This is a... It's a mobile bonfire.

Jeremy: It is.

Jeremy: If it were to land in a field of poppies, for example, imagine how beautiful that would be.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Feeling content and happy, we went to bed. Well, one of us did.'

James: What do you think the chances are of waking him?

Richard: You won't wake him, he sleeps the sleep of the dead.

James: That's in neutral.

Jeremy: Jesus Christ!

James (as Narrator): 'Jeremy hit the road in a fractious mood.'

Jeremy: Why did you tip me out of my lorry?

James: Because you swung me around in my tent.

Jeremy: You deserved that because you're irritating. I'm never irritating.

James: It's a good point Jeremy raises, I feel quite bad about it now, because when has he ever been irritating?

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'To make my mood even worse, the endless hard going had had a catastrophic effect on my brakes.'

Jeremy: I think they're only working now on the left-hand side. Nothing, everything. You move your foot that much, that's the difference.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Fortunately, we were now only 80 miles from the border with Thailand. But, unfortunately, none of those miles would be gentle.'

Richard: Oh, it's bad in here and it will be worse in Jeremy's lorry.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'It was desperately uncomfortable, and hot, and ahead of us lay the biggest mountain range yet.'

Jeremy: This climb is exactly what you need in a lorry with a leaky radiator.

Richard: Oh, that is a trouser-threatening drop. James May is a man who does not like heights. He is also a man whose lorry has its front axle held on with a bit of string.

Jeremy: How's your vertigo, May?

James: I'm not looking. But thanks for reminding me.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Progress was extremely slow as I had to keep stopping to refill my radiator.'

Jeremy: Pouring out from exactly where the araldite was. Fairly convinced this is an old wives' tale, but we shall see.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Meanwhile, James was having his first breakdown of the day.'

James: Oh, BLEEP. Nope.

James (as Narrator): 'This time, it was the transfer box, which had burst free from its mountings.'

James: That's the transfer box, that's the bracket where it's bolted on, those two bolts have been shaken out. Oh, cock.

Jeremy: Still going on, still more mountains. When will this end?

Richard: Oh, my God, it gets steep. I've got to keep moving, if I stop, pulling away will kill the clutch, I'm sure of that.

Jeremy: OK, my temperature gauge is now really very high. I'm looking for a little stream.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Still, at least the mood was more cheerful than it was at the back of the convoy.'

James: BLEEP. BLEEPING second gear failed, and now the engine has BLEEP BLEEP arse. You piece of BLEEP.

Richard (as Narrator): 'With some careful nursing, Jeremy and I eventually reached the summit, where there was one hell of a reward.'

(3) Richard: oh, ho, ho That is insane. Never seen views like it.

Jeremy: Not as extensive.

Richard: Not all at the same time.

Jeremy: What have we got here? Himalayas.

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: Austria.

Richard: Bit of Scotland going on there.

Jeremy: Quite a bit of Scotland. And the sky.

Richard: Enormous.

Jeremy: Like a sky from Texas.

Richard: Texas sky.

Jeremy: But bigger.

Richard: Much bigger.

Jeremy: Absolutely staggering.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Sadly, though, the piece of the moment was then shattered.'

Jeremy: The A-MAY van has arrived.

Richard: He's in a rile.

Jeremy: Mate, you've got the crane here.

James: BLEEP! Heap of dog BLEEP! Don't say anything.

Richard: I don't think he's very happy.

Jeremy: You know the old Buddhist expression, don't you? He who tips a man out of his lorry will suffer from many breakdowns.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'From here to the border with Thailand it was downhill all the way. Which for me, at least, was a bit alarming.'

Jeremy: Oh, God. Look at that road now. No brakes, no brakes.

Richard: If your brakes went entirely would you stay with it and hope you could sort it out or would you bail out?

Jeremy: I'm actually sitting here planning that very thing.

James: I've planned my bailout already. I've even practiced lunging for the door handle.

Richard: I've got an image of James punching his lorry all the way down the slopes as they fell.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Amazingly, we all made it to the bottom of the mountain in one piece. Nearly. And now we were only 40 miles from the Thai border.'

Jeremy: Oh, this is it. We are about to leave Burma. I'm gonna miss it.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Soon we cross the border into Thailand and this meant we were now just 90 miles from our finishing line at the River Kwai. 19 miles of easy-going on smooth roads.'

Jeremy: Oh, it's hammered your tyre! Your tyre is... It's detonating, mate. It's hard to explain to you...

Richard: I'm not giving up. I'm not stopping. How many wheels do I need?

Richard (as Narrator): 'Happily, the rest of my tyres stayed inflated and as darkness fell.....we finally reached our destination.'

James: I believe we are at the River Kwai. The crane is here, everybody. It's bolted onto a BLEEP lorry but never mind that.

Richard: My brain is frazzled. to the lorry struggling and screaming and straining to climb another hill. Ah, ah, ah!

Jeremy: I am going to sleep for 1,000 years. Has my spine come out of the top of my head?

Richard: I can't see because my eyes have been shaken loose. I think my pelvis has moved around in my body.

Jeremy: I'm not surprised in your lorry.

Richard: It doesn't work.

Jeremy: Your pedals are all different.

James: Releasing the clutch is that. It's like a Masonic dance thing that I have to do every time.

Jeremy: You know those power plates in gyms that make you stupid?

James: There's also a psychological thing, every time I hear a diesel engine start I have a nervous twitch.

Jeremy: Manual gearboxes. What? You have ruined me and my life.

Richard: The gearbox is too far...

(31) Jeremy: "The Prisoners Of War walked to their bridge site, you have driven here so shut up. Work on the bridge starts at 0500."

(31) James: What?!

Jeremy: "0500 and you can't go home until all three lorries have driven over it." 0500.

James: What's the point? We're not still in the war. What's the point of 0500?

Jeremy: It will only be a little river.

Jeremy (as Narrator): The next morning at precisely 0500... and 11, we discovered just how wrong we were.

Jeremy: It is much wider than I thought it was going to be.

James: I thought it would be a comedic gully.

Jeremy: I did.

Richard: It's 100 times wider.

Jeremy (as Narrator): We were going to need a 60m bridge so James went off to make plans and Hammond and I decided to measure the depth of the water. Well, when I say Hammond and I...

Richard: I'm approaching plumb depth. Ah! Broach the plumb... Oh! Ah! It's ever so cold. I hate my job!

Jeremy: In Bridge On The River Kwai did Alec Guinness go, "Oh, it's ever so cold!"

Richard: I bet he did in reality. Oh! I bet he did in reality.

Jeremy (as Narrator): Oh! Sadly, at this point my colleague was carried away by the current.

Jeremy: Swim, man!

Richard: I am!

Jeremy: You're the weakest swimmer in the world.

Jeremy (as Narrator): And since he was providing no useful feedback, I went to check on James's plans.

James: This is what I was thinking. The bank goes down at each side obviously, we build up the approach area with these baskets of stones, make vertical piles out of bamboo like this, these longerons I'm calling them, they are bamboo lashed together, these will go this way... Two tracks for the wheels, the rest is immaterial and then a superstructure like this all adding strength. You know the sort of thing so that it looks a bit like the film. Basically we need to start with rocks and some wire mesh to make boxes to put them in.

Jeremy: Where are we getting rocks from?

James: That's your job because you have the tipper lorry.

James (as Narrator): I set about making the wire mesh baskets, freed up the space in Jeremy's cargo bay...

Jeremy: May, you imbecile!

James (as Narrator): And when Hammond finally returned, I sent them both off to a nearby quarry to get the rocks.

Richard: You've put them in the front of this one. Yeah, stick them in the front. Let's have these ones here. Jeremy... Are you going to do anything?

Jeremy: What can I do?

Richard: Load the trucks.

Jeremy: He's loading them!

Richard (as Narrator): With the trucks loaded, Jeremy finally got off his backside and immediately started to shout at me.

Jeremy: Hammond! You idiot.

Richard: What?

Jeremy: You put about 400 tons of rocks and it is stuck.

Richard: I woke you to say are you going to help with the loading? Your words were, "There's nothing to do!" That's exactly the kind of issue you should have been awake for. How do I know what your load is? I don't know.

Jeremy (as Narrator): The only solution was to tip some of the rocks out.

(35) Jeremy: Oh, no, no, no!

Richard: Oh, my. That's a remarkable accident. Look..

Jeremy: Oh, jeez, no.

Richard: Your windscreen has come out. The breeze will be nice!

Jeremy (as Narrator): Predictably, when we got back, James was overflowing with sympathy.

James: Did you head-butt it?

Jeremy: But look...

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Richard and James began to load their basket by hand.'

Richard: Oh, that's a big rock.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'But I'm allergic to manual labour so I used horsepower instead. And then I went into town to buy supper.'

Jeremy: Is this a marrow? A...?

Seller: Name...

Jeremy: This is... Crikey, is it? I thought it was a marrow. That's something you learn. In Thailand, the word for... Yes, that. That's the word for marrow.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'When I returned, I brought with me a gang of local labourers.'

Richard: What are you doing?

Jeremy: There's no way we're going to be able to build this bridge by ourselves, let's be reasonable.

James: He's right, Hammond. You and I are not going to be able to build this bridge by ourselves.

Richard: I know.

Jeremy: Hello, officers won't work. Alec Guinness made that very plain in Bridge On The River Kwai in the film. That was the whole premise of the story is that officers won't work.

James: You're an officer?

Jeremy: Of course I'm an officer.

Richard: Because you've got a stick.

James: That stick may disappear quite soon.

Richard (as Narrator): 'With the local chaps helping, James and I started to make good progress. As we toiled away, the self-appointed officer seemed to be setting up a children's tea party.'

Richard: What are you doing now?

Jeremy: Well, it's a trick I learnt from the British in Burma in the 19th century, they would employ some local young chap, cover him in jam, he would follow them around all day and he'd attract the insects. They called him a jam boy. This is my jam bear.

Richard: It doesn't seem very fair.

Jeremy: It was, it was because at the end of the day he got to keep the jam.

Jeremy (as Narrator): At the end of our long difficult day, I produced my delicious supper.

James: It smells very good, Clarkson, what is it?

Jeremy: Mm, I'll whisper it to you because I can't say it in front of the viewers.

James: What?

Jeremy: She just looked at me and went...

Richard: What did you say? Steady on!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I'd even prepared a treat for Hammond.'

Jeremy: For afters I've got you something very special indeed.

Richard: What?

Jeremy: I know you're partial to a bit of Black Cock.

Richard: Oh, yes.

Jeremy: And so I've managed to find...
 Richard: Oh, you hero. Oh, well done.
 Jeremy: Black Cock. Stiff one?
 Richard: Yes, please.
 Jeremy: Get that down your neck.
 Richard: Cheers. Bottoms up.
 Jeremy: I'll tell you what, I'm going to sleep tonight. Absolutely. I am worn out.
 James (as Narrator): 'The next morning, the dawn light reveals just how little we had achieved. So, before the morning mist had cleared, everyone was hard at work. Well, when I say everyone...'
 Jeremy: Morning, May.
 James: Good morning. Are you actually going to do any work today?
 Jeremy: I have explained this to you until I'm blue in the face. Officers won't work. Guys! May?
 Richard: Can you hear something?
 Jeremy: I need a pool! Guys, I've had a thought. It turns out officers will work.
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'After they released me...'
 Jeremy: Right, work.
 James: Remains available.
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'I immediately decided we needed more labour-saving machinery so I rented a digger for Hammond and I went for something that would humiliate May.
 Jeremy: James has totally wasted his time bringing that crane here.
 James: Go on, son!
 Jeremy: Oh, no!
 James: BLEEP! BLEEP!
 Richard: What was that?
 Jeremy: It fell over, James.
 Richard: What have you done?
 James: Hold on a minute! Did you see where the end of your jib landed? I had only walked back to see where the pile was. If I'd still been standing there, it would have taken my head off!
 Jeremy: It fell over!
 James: It almost killed me!
 James: What do you mean, "It fell over"? They don't fall over, crane

lorries! They don't fall over on the motorway!
 Jeremy: What do you mean, it doesn't fall over?
 James: You knocked it over!
 Jeremy: Your crane is too small, so, I've got a bigger one to reach further into the river.
 James: Right. My crane is too small. That's punishable by death, is it?
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'After James had calmed down a bit, we decided to solve the problem by using the combined power of Richard's digger and the A-May Van.
 (24) Jeremy: In three, two, one... Lift away!
 (24) Richard: Oh! Yeah!
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'But, with stronger cables, we soon had my crane the right way up.'
 Jeremy: Excellent. And back to work.
 Richard: Just use this as an enormous hammer so...
 (32) Jeremy: Just delicacy, this.
 (32) James: Oi!
 (32) Jeremy: That little insect that he's dragged all the way here is simply getting in our way. Oh, well done, Hammond.
 James: Hang on.
 Jeremy: That's the ticket!
 James: Hammond!
 Richard: Come on, James, out you come.
 Richard (as Narrator): 'Spiky things! Even though we were now working as a team, and the bridge was starting to take shape, we were still way behind James' schedule.'
 James: This side, the blue pegs, represents how far we should have got by now. The red pegs show how far we actually have got. Obviously not far enough.
 Richard: It's worse than I thought.
 Richard (as Narrator): 'So, the three of us worked on into the night.'
 Jeremy: This long? This is long.
 James: That's to go to Hammond.

Jeremy: Whoa, stop there.
 James: A bit further.
 Jeremy: I've got it, I've got it.
 Richard (as Narrator): 'And even though we went to bed exhausted... ..Sleep for Jeremy and I was impossible.'
 James: Clarkson! Funny! You funny man!
 Richard (as Narrator): 'We were even funnier getting him back in.'
 Richard: I think it's the red one. Is it the red one?
 Jeremy: I don't know.
 (21) Richard: Right, so, hang on, I've got one with, like, a circle. This one looks like an alien.
 (21) James: That bottom one swivels. Jeez...
 (21) Richard: is this the switch?
 (21) James: No, the bottom one! Waargh!
 Richard: James, you're falling out your tent! He's fallen in!
 James: Help!
 (13) Richard: Oh, sorry, James! That's an alarm clock, isn't it?!
 (13) Jeremy: Oh, sorry, James!
 James: The bottom of this river's made out of turds.
 Jeremy: I know.
 Richard: Yeah. Try not to drink more than a pint.
 James (as Narrator): 'As I was carried away by the current, I noticed that the end of the bridge was now beyond the reach of our cranes. So when I returned, we built a home-made piledriver. Mounted it to a home-made barge... And kept right on going.'
 James: Oh, no! BLEEP!
 Jeremy: Get it, stop it, stop it! James!
 James: I can't stop it!
 Richard: Get it,
 James: get it.
 Jeremy: Our bridge! Our bridge!
 James: Whoa!
 Jeremy: Quickly, go! Let's get it.
 Richard: Took hours!

Jeremy: I've got it! Hold on! Oh, no! No! No! That was a deep bit! I'm drowning in BLEEP!
 Richard: Oh, no!
 James: Man overboard!
 Jeremy: How the hell are we ever going to...?
 Richard: This is worse!
 Jeremy: abandon Bridge!
 James: I'm getting back... BLEEP! BLEEP!
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'Once we were back ashore, we gathered for an emergency meeting.'
 Jeremy: I presume it was one of these that gave way. The piling. But why did it?
 Richard: Come on.
 Jeremy: Would it help focus our minds more on the problem if we had a shot of Hong Thong?
 Richard: Yes.
 Jeremy: Or we could have a Red Cock.

Richard: We haven't had that.
 James: You got any white spirit?
 Jeremy: Yes, I have.
 Richard: I just don't get it. If one of the piers was wrong, that would do it.
 Jeremy: If we used... What if we used more of those whatever you call them, those bags of... I'm not helping him cough. What if we use more of those bags of stones to protect the bamboo pillars from the current?
 James: That White Spirit, by the way, actually IS white spirit!
 Jeremy: You're kidding?! What? It's for cleaning brushes.
 Jeremy (as Narrator): 'We carried on with the build and as the long, hot days passed, the bridge inched closer to the opposite bank.'
 Richard: There you go. Oh! He's gone through the ramp.
 Jeremy: Who here would like an ice cold beer?
 Richard: Oh, yes, please.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'But, as we passed the two thirds point, I was forced to call another emergency meeting.'

Richard: What's the matter?

Jeremy: Well, you know, we thought we were building a bridge over the River Kwai, which is noble?

Richard: We are.

Jeremy: We're not. The name of THAT river...

Richard: The Kok?

Jeremy: Top Gear is building a bridge over the River Kok.

Richard: It's actually memorable.

James: It is, you wouldn't order the wrong film from an Internet website.

Richard: You'd be very careful if you were.

Jeremy: How is BBC presentation... You know the woman at the beginning of every program. "And tonight, Jeremy, James and Richard build a bridge over the River Kok"...

James: Well, we're not moving it!

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'At this point we had been at the site for what seemed like an eternity and we were desperate to get home so we were working round the clock.'

James: Got it?

(27) Jeremy: Yeah. That's a heavy...

James: That's a bit denser, that one.

Richard: I hate bamboo. I hate bamboo. So much.

(28) Jeremy: You know, after that drive through Burma, I was left with an enormous amount of respect for long-distance lorry drivers. But... Here, now, I have even more respect for those prisoners of war...

(28) James: Oh, yeah.

(28) Richard: Yeah.

(28) Jeremy: I mean, let's be honest, shall we, we are eating here at night.

(28) Richard: Yeah.

(28) Jeremy: We haven't got dysentery and we haven't got cholera.

(28) Richard: No.

(28) James: And we're not been beaten, daily.

(28) Jeremy and Richard: No, no.

Jeremy: This is difficult, hard, hot work...

Richard: But nothing...

Jeremy: No...

Richard: at all...

Jeremy: You know that metal box.

James: Yeah.

Jeremy: There was a guy called Captain Drauer who broke the camp commandant's table. He was sentenced to life underground and they buried him in one of those metal boxes with a metal roof exposed to the sun and he was in there for 76 days.

James: Oh, God.

Jeremy: He had a broken arm when they put him in and when they got him out the rats had eaten most of one of his feet. It just beggars belief.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'As the sun rose on the 15th day, after the hardest work any of us had ever done, the bridge was finished.'

Jeremy: That is a proud moment. But... There's a slope on it.

Richard: You're right. It's definitely higher on that side.

Jeremy (as Narrator): 'We decided to ignore the slope and move straight to the opening ceremony.'

Jeremy: In three, two, one... I declare... ..the bridge open.

James: What a moment.

Jeremy: And James May, you shall cross it first.

James: Why am I crossing it first?

Jeremy: Because I just said, "James May, you shall cross it first".

Richard: He did, he said that.

Jeremy: I did, didn't I?

Richard: You did, you said that.

Jeremy: Definitely.

James: Right... Lucky elephant, lucky owl, Buddha, here we go. Oh, yeah. I on the bridge over the River Kok. This is genuinely the most nerve wracking thing I've ever done.

Jeremy: James, you are perilously... Does he realise?

Richard: He's a long way over to the right.

James: Just keep calm, keep calm. Oh, my God! It's squirreling.

Jeremy: Oh!

Richard: They're bending.

(4) James: I'm more than halfway across. BLEEP All I've got to do is get down here. I just got to get down here. I've almost done it. Please... I'm over the River Kok on our own bridge! Yee-ha! Come on!

Richard: Can you go next?

Jeremy: Yes, I will go next.

Richard: Yes?

Jeremy: Yes, because your lorry is a lot heavier than my lorry and will weaken it.

Richard: I didn't think of that.

Jeremy: I have a policy here, speed and power. Because, in my mind, speed makes you lighter. I'm approaching the bridge now. Here we go. Taking your first ever gear change on the bridge over the River Kok and I bolst it up!

James: Getting to close to the middle.

Richard: Oh, the splintering noises.

Jeremy: I'm weakening it for Hammond! Yes! Come on sports lorry! Yes! My sports lorry has broken its door but it is across and is bouncing to celebrate the moment. Yes!

Richard (as Narrator): 'Now it was the turn of the heaviest lorry of the lot.'

Richard: Oh, dear God. This is a bridge that we built.

Jeremy: I mean, obviously, I want him to fall into the Kok.

James: Yes...

Jeremy: But, if he does, we can't go home.

James: The challenge said all three lorries doing it.

Jeremy: I know.

Richard: This struck is supposed to weigh 7.5 tonnes. I don't know if that takes into consideration all the extra bits on top! Oh, my God! Oh, oh! Oh! Oh, I can hear it crushing. I can feel it

moving. Oh, no, what's happened? Oh, no! What have I done?

Jeremy: It's going at this end, as well.

Richard: It's losing structure! Oh! It's breaking apart!

James: Oh!

Richard: Don't rush to the end, Rich. Just go in your own... Oh! Just tiptoe. Just tread lightly. Just tiptoe your way across. That's it. That's it. Light thoughts.

Jeremy: This way, this way.

James: This way a bit. This way a bit. This way a bit.

(34) Jeremy: This way, this way, you're going to fall off.

(34) James: You're going to fall in!

(34) Jeremy: Yeah!

(5) Richard: Wo-ha-ha! Yes!

James: Richard Hammond!

Jeremy: I've never been glad to see you alive before but I am now.

James: You were so close.

Richard: We did it. We did it. Ow!

James: Sorry.

Jeremy: Mate... Do you know how close you were to falling into the middle at the end?

James: Half a tyre.

Jeremy: Half a tyre over the edge.

Richard: The fact is, though...

Jeremy: All three of us have done it.

Richard: With our trucks, over the river. Here we are.

Jeremy: 1,200 miles, built a bridge...

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: ..drove all three lorries across it.

Richard: Yeah.

Jeremy: It worked. Unlike the real film, Bridge On The River Kwai... ..there is no bombshell.

Richard: No.

James: No.

Jeremy: But there is an ending. Thanks very much for watching.

Richard: Thanks for watching.

(9) Jeremy: What a journey! God, you were close.

