

T W O B R O T H E R S
• P I C T U R E S •

BACK TO LIFE

SERIES 2

By

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Episode 2

Post Shoot Master Script - 14.05.21

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1 **EXT. BEACH / SOUND MIRROR - DAY 4** 1

Sweeping shots of the beach, the lighthouse and Sound Mirror. A cloudy British day...

We can hear MR BOBACK softly singing a folk song, "The Cry of Man". He sings softly at first. It builds... filling with more emotion. Raw.

MR BOBACK (V.O.)
*There is a crying in my heart/ That
never will be still/like the voice of
a lonely bird/behind a starry hill...*

2 **INT. MANDY'S HOUSE. DINING ROOM - DAY 4** 2 *

A family breakfast. MANDY and her kids, PHOEBE and CERYS, are getting ready for the day.

MIRI pokes her head into the room. The kids staring at her like she is an alien. *

MR BOBACK (V.O.)
*There is a crying in my heart/for what
I may not know/ an infinite crying of
desire/ because my feet are slow.*

They share a small strained smile. Miri leaves. *

3 **EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - DAY 4** 3

We wind through overgrown corners of the graveyard.

Then we find him. MR BOBACK stands by his daughter's grave in the eerie morning light.

MR BOBACK
*My feet are slow, my eyes are blind/my
hands too weak to hold...*

4 **INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 4** 4

His singing continues over the following:

Twin bedroom. MRS BOBACK is asleep. Her eyes spring open. The bed next to her is empty.

MR BOBACK (V.O.)
*It is the universe I seek/All life I
would enfold.*

Mr Boback isn't there... She finds a note from John. "Meet me at the lighthouse cafe. 2pm". Her heart sinks. *

She sits on the bed. Defeated. She fiddles with her wrist which we see has a nasty bruise on it. *

5 **EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - DAY 4**

5 *

Back with MR BOBACK.

MR BOBACK

*There is a crying in my heart/That
never will be still/like the voice...*

*

Mr Boback stops singing. His voice suddenly chokes up with emotion. He aggressively rubs his face to shake it off. A small strange roar. He turns and leaves.

6 **EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - DAY 4**

6

MIRI knocks, BILLY answers. It's awkward.

MIRI

Hi.

BILLY

Hi.

MIRI

Hi.

BILLY

Hi.

MIRI

I was just coming to find you. I am so sorry, about the other day. I tried to call you -

*

BILLY

I thought maybe it was an excuse not to...

MIRI

NO. No. I just had to sort some stuff out. And I did. And I am here now.

Billy is a little cool with her. He gestures inside. Like he's too busy for her.

BILLY

I'm packing up some of Anna's stuff.

*

Miri won't let this be the end of the conversation.

MIRI

Can I help you?

BILLY

No-

MIRI

I can help you.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

Beat.

BILLY

Really?

MIRI

Yes. Make me useful.

Billy pauses.

MIRI (CONT'D)

Please.

Billy looks at her. He relents and smiles.

BILLY

Ok.

He lets her in.

7 **INT. BILLY'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - DAY 4**

7

A sea of boxes. MIRI and BILLY empty drawers into boxes. A picture of Billy and ANNA's wedding day is on the dresser.

BILLY

She liked stuff.

MIRI

You must really miss her.

BILLY

Yes. She was... Unconventional, but kind of amazing. One of life's wild ones.

MIRI

I bet.

BILLY

I mean she'd shit in a box and send it to your mum... But she would also flamingo dance topless in the middle of Times Square just 'cos she felt like it. She was an adventure. I'd never met anyone like her before.

Miri is briefly intimidated but tries to hide it. Billy intuits.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I've never met anyone like you before either.

They look at each other. Miri smiles, reassured. Then they both get a bit flustered and embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

BILLY (CONT'D)

Thirsty?

MIRI

Yes!

He nips off.

Miri carefully loads some stuff into a box. Cool trinkets. She is getting a more rounded picture of the woman Anna used to be. It's nice.

She studies the wedding picture. Very free spirited. It looks fun. Then she puts it down.

She opens a drawer.

CLOSE on MIRI'S FACE as...

She pulls out a horse tail butt plug, five dildos and some love eggs... Then realises what she is holding and screams and flings them all in the air not sure what has been in what orifice.

Billy is coming up the stairs with a carton of juice.

BILLY

I got you Umbongo cos you mentioned it-

He walks in. All the sex toys are on the floor surrounding a horrified Miri.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Ah...

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8 INT. BILLY'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - DAY 4

8

Back in the room... MIRI is trying to hide how much it's thrown her off to BILLY. Big smiles but it's all awful.

BILLY

She had a very high-

MIRI

You don't need to explain.

BILLY

She liked to pretend to be a-

Referring to horse tail butt plug.

MIRI

Yeah, yeah I can see! Wow!! Fun.

BILLY

She liked to put them in her-

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Love eggs.

MIRI

Great!

Miri looks at her watch.

MIRI (CONT'D)

Oh shit, I better... Got to pick up
some stuff from my folks. So I hope
I've been of use?

She goes to leave and then feels bad about all the stuff on the
floor. She goes back to help clear up.

MIRI (CONT'D)

Sorry I'll just... clear up the mess I
made, whoops that's probably been in a
hole - 'a hole' hahaha -

She picks up each sex toy and flings it in a box (this will be
very funny and awkward and take ages). Billy will watch
mortified. But both are totally pretending everything is okay -
laughing and being jolly.

MIRI (CONT'D)

There we go - just plop that in there
and we are done. Fabulous, so great to
see you. Maybe we can, again. Nice to
meet you -

Goes to shake his hand, then realises what she is doing.

MIRI (CONT'D)

Meet you? Whaat? Hahahaha. Oh that's
so funny.

She looks like she might throw up. Then -

MIRI (CONT'D)

Bye.

And she is gone.

9 OMITTED

9

10 INT. MATTESON HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 4

10

OSCAR stares at his phone. CAROLINE enters with her hot water
bottle. After Caroline's outburst in the hospital, there is
still tension between them. She fills the kettle and after an
awkward silence...

*

CAROLINE

I saw Miri.

*

Oscar glances over at the Miri effigy on a chair in the corner.

(CONTINUED)

OSCAR

Which one?

CAROLINE

Real one. She was outside Billy's.

*

Silence. Caroline tries to reconnect.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I miss her Oscar. I don't know what to do with myself...

Oscar isn't in the mood to listen. He takes a selfie.

OSCAR

Well maybe you should do something for someone else for a change.

CAROLINE

I do. I. Well. I. Sometimes I-

Caroline frowns, she can't think of anything. How awful. Oscar fiddles with his phone despairingly.

OSCAR

I can't work out this bloody Instagram thing. Trying to start a "Make Hythe Clean" account but I keep taking photos of my forehead.

CAROLINE

Maybe I could help? Take the photo for you?

Oscar frowns and decides to punish her.

OSCAR

You're just as bad at phones as I am. And anyway, it's all about the selfie apparently.

Caroline looks at him. He leaves the room.

She decisively goes to the cupboard and starts pulling out tins and various food bits.

11 **EXT. BEACH - DAY 4**

11

MIRI is walking, trying not to think about butt plugs... She sees a COUPLE holding hands on a bench. That's what she wants with Billy. How romantic. Then their kissing ramps up a bit, she suddenly goes all prudish. Suddenly Miri's phone rings.

12 **INT./EXT. SUPERMARKET / BEACH - DAY 4**

12

JANICE is shopping. On the phone to MIRI. Intercut between them.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE

Miri, I'm here.

Miri looks around.

MIRI

Where?

JANICE

Here. Next to the lube.

Miri is confused.

MIRI

Is there lube on the beach? Christ!!

Not on the beach too!!

JANICE

What? I'm at the supermarket. Just talked to your boss.

MIRI

Ohhh. Can you believe I got the job!

JANICE

Yeah, course, Angela's my link, she gives all my girls a chance.

MIRI

Oh right-

JANICE

But you can't start yet, you're not in the system.

MIRI

What?

JANICE

She emailed you.

MIRI

I don't have an email yet.

JANICE

Listen Grandma. You have to be in the system by today or they can't put you on payroll until next month so you have to get down here with your national insurance number-

MIRI

(where the fuck is that)

Ok.

JANICE

And of course your bank details.

(CONTINUED)

Miri grimaces.

MIRI
Bank details. Yes.

JANICE
Tell me you have got a bank account?

MIRI
I have got a bank account.

Miri doesn't have a bank account.

JANICE
Good. Or you flopped this before you
started. Right leave me alone.
(re. lube)
Oh. Cherry flavored.

She hangs up. Miri swallows hard. How the hell is she going to sort this out?

13 **EXT. CHURCH HALL - DAY 4** 13

CAROLINE approaches with her bag of food. She hesitates a little at the door before walking in.

14 **INT. CHURCH HALL - DAY 4** 14

A food bank run by a group of well-to-do women of mixed ages.

LAURA, 60s, a Mean Girl with a hip replacement approaches CAROLINE, smiling.

CAROLINE
I've brought you some-

LAURA
Chlamydia?

Big smile. Caroline is shocked. Someone giggles.

CAROLINE
No. A donation. Food.

LAURA
Thank you.

CAROLINE
I have time. If I could be of any use-

LAURA
I think this town has had enough of you, Caroline.

Caroline is mortified and scurries out.

14A **EXT. CHURCH HALL - DAY 4**

14A

CAROLINE walks away from the church hall.

15 **INT. MATTESON HOUSE - CAROLINE & OSCAR'S BEDROOM - DAY 4**

15

CAROLINE comes home and gets into bed. Fuck it. What's the point.

She flicks through her phone.

Sees old messages from Dom. Dick pics. She looks at them... She is really very bored but NO SHE WON'T. She tries to delete the messages. OSCAR enters. Caroline panics and flings her phone down.

OSCAR

I thought you'd gone out.

CAROLINE

I've got a sore tummy. Where are you going?

*

OSCAR

Rubbish doesn't clear itself. I have a town to motivate.

CAROLINE

I'd come with you, but I'm Hythe's most hated woman.

OSCAR

Yes. You are fairly divisive.

This stings.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

But they'll forget. They always do.

Oscar nods and leaves. She lies in bed, sad and sore. She looks over at the effigy, which is propped on an arm chair.

CAROLINE

(quietly)

But will he?

She shakes it off. She must stop talking to the effigy!

16 **INT/EXT. DOM'S CAR/HIGH STREET - DAY 4**

16

DOM's phone beeps. It's Caroline. His phone screen is still smashed. He clicks on the text and is confronted with a distorted picture of his own penis. He is unnerved. What on earth does this mean?

MIRI passes in front of the car, Dom clocks her.

17 INT. BANK - DAY 4

17

MIRI at the counter, desperate for this to go well. She tries too hard. SHARON the young bank teller can't find her on the system. Poor Sharon is really tired.

MIRI

You don't know me? Miri Matteson. M-a-t-

SHARON

Sorry no, not coming up. When did you last use the account?

Miri thinks.

MIRI

Around spring 2001.

Sharon looks up.

SHARON

2001.

MIRI

Yup.

SHARON

Right. Well, that's an awfully long time ago.

MIRI

I do - did have an account here -

SHARON

In 2001.

MIRI

Yes, I just haven't used it.

SHARON

Since 2001.

MIRI

Yes. So I'm aware it may be strange-

*

SHARON

You haven't used your account for eighteen years.

MIRI

(floundering)

I'm not lying, look. I had all the pigs-

SHARON

Pigs?

(CONTINUED)

MIRI
Yes, the one in the kilt.

*

SHARON
You had a pig in a kilt.

*

MIRI
Yup, and the one with the top hat.

*

SHARON
It's my first week back from maternity
leave and I'm knackered.

MIRI
They gave them out, pigs-

SHARON
Course they did.

MIRI
Maybe you weren't born then but that's
what we had. As an incentive to bank
here.

Sharon is too tired for this.

SHARON
I had three broken hours of sleep last
night.

Sharon just wants to go home.

MIRI
I know the feeling. Geri wouldn't
settle-

SHARON
Broken. Not even in a row so-

Just then DOM who has overheard, joins in.

DOM
She means piggy banks and I had them
too if it helps -

MIRI
Fuck off Dom. I am sorry about him-

SHARON
So if you want a bank account-

MIRI
I do. I really do.

DOM
She really does.

(CONTINUED)

MIRI

Go away!

SHARON

Go online.

MIRI

I don't have online-

DOM

She's analogue.

MIRI

Ignore him.

DOM

I'm just trying to help.

SHARON

Then take this home and fill it in.
Address-

DOM

I've got a pen-

MIRI

Piss off - if I'm between addresses?

*

SHARON

Oh my God. There is a really big queue
behind you. Just take this form and
fill it in.

Dom is hovering.

MIRI

- so if I'm between addresses-

SHARON

Why are you telling me this?

MIRI

Should I just say I live with my
parents?

DOM

If that's where you live, yes.

SHARON

I don't care. Take the form.

DOM

I can help, with the form-

MIRI

(to Dom)
NO THANKS.

(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

MIRI (CONT'D)
(to Sharon)
Thank you.

SHARON
- Next

*
*

Miri walks out. Dom follows. A walk and talk that takes us out to the high street...

18 **EXT. BANK / HIGH STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY 4** 18

MIRI and DOM are on the high street.

DOM
I got you a quiche.

MIRI
I don't want a quiche.

DOM
Just trying to make amends.

MIRI
With quiche?

DOM
A girl at my bible group said it's good to say sorry, if you want to start afresh.

MIRI
What? You found God.

DOM
Just trying to get to know him... I need any friend I can get.

She feels a tiny bit of sympathy for him. Then:

MIRI
No, I don't want to talk to you. Or your mate the Lord. Give up.

DOM
I understand. You hate me, I let you down -

MIRI
No, you entirely lived up to my expectations. I just can't be bothered.

She waves the sheet of paper she needs to fill in, storming off down the road.

MIRI (CONT'D)
Why is everything so fucking hard!!

(CONTINUED)

As Miri walks away, Dom blurts out.

DOM
(really serious)
Your mum just sent me a dick pic. Of
my own dick.

Miri stops and turns.

MIRI
What?

DOM
I know. I think she's fucking with my
head.

MIRI
She sent you a picture of YOUR dick?

DOM
Yup.

He flashes up his smashed screen.

MIRI
Urghh, It's smashed so how do you even
know that's-

DOM
(deathly serious)
I know my own dick when I see it.

MIRI
Right.

DOM
If you see her, tell her it's very
hurtful. And I don't know what it
means... But tell her I'm sorry too. I
am.

*

In spite of everything, the absurdity gives Miri the giggles.

DOM (CONT'D)
It's not funny.

MIRI
No. But... it is. Oh god.

DOM
I don't know what it means but it
really got under my skin.

MIRI
I mean that was probably a mistake.
But wow. My mum sends sex pictures
now? Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

DOM
She doesn't. Anymore.

URGHHH.

DOM (CONT'D)
I want you to know we hardly ever - it
was mostly hand jobs, second base-

MIRI
(appalled)
Yukkkkk

DOM
Sometimes we went to third - wait
which one's boobies?

MIRI
Oh my God, can the sex stuff stop for
a second. It's everywhere!

DOM
Hey, I've been abstinent for three
full weeks.

MIRI
Well, it's been eighteen years for me
and now my mum gives better hand jobs
than me and sends willy pictures and
people put things in their arses that
make them look like horses and I have
had enough and I need to find my
national insurance card right now or I
won't have a job, goodbye!

TINA, the overzealous policewoman, approaches.

TINA
Is this woman bothering you?

MIRI
Oh God -

TINA
Do you feel unsafe sir?

DOM
No. She's my friend.

MIRI
I'm not your friend.

Tina looks at Miri and tries to intimidate her.

TINA
What are you doing outside a bank at
this time of day?

(CONTINUED)

MIRI
Planning a robbery.

TINA
That is a threat. I'm writing that
down.

MIRI
It was a joke - can everyone just
leave me alone.

TINA
Leonard's on paternity leave. Guess
who's covering for him.

MIRI
Who?

TINA
Me. One step wrong. You're back
inside. Don't you forget that.

MIRI
How can I with you following me
everywhere?

TINA
My point exactly.

Miri starts walking away. Tina is following her.

DOM
Wanna lift?

MIRI
No.

DOM
She's following you.

MIRI
I'm fine.

Miri turns around and Tina is still behind her.

DOM
She's still following you.

She is.

DOM (CONT'D)
She's really got it in for you hasn't
she.

Miri's exasperated face.

19 INT./EXT. DOM'S CAR / MATTESON HOUSE - DAY 4 19

MIRI is in the car. Lots of stuff in it. DOM is clearly living in it.

Silence for ages.

MIRI
It smells... quite bummy.

DOM
Does it? No. Dunno, maybe... Twins can be bummy.

MIRI
She kicked you out.

DOM
No. No, just like my car. Love hanging out in it.

MIRI
Because she threw you out?

DOM
No way. No. All good. Happy as Larry.

They pull up. Long silence. Miri finally asks...

MIRI
When we were, was I... okay at stuff?

DOM
Oh, you mean like...

Miri nods shyly.

DOM (CONT'D)
Look, I was grateful for anything.

That's not what she wanted to hear.

MIRI
Forget it.

DOM
Do you mean, were you better than your mum?

MIRI
OH MY GOD, NO. Oh God, forget it!!

She takes off seat belt.

DOM
No no, yeah you were a good kisser, bit too much tooth in the blowjob but-

(CONTINUED)

MIRI

Lalalalala.

DOM

But a blow job's a blow job!
Look if you want tips, porn's great
now.

MIRI

I'll nip down to Blockbusters shall I? *

DOM

You don't have to. It's free. Just
Google it. That's what I'd do... If I
wasn't abstinent.

Miri gets out the car and goes into her parents' house. *

Dom looks at his phone. He starts to search "tit wank." He
stops himself.

DOM (CONT'D)

No. No.

Looks up at sky.

DOM (CONT'D)

Sorry, big guy.

20 **EXT. LIGHTHOUSE - DAY 4**

20

MR BOBACK sits alone outside the lighthouse. MRS BOBACK
approaches anxiously. She tentatively sits down... A gap
between them. They look out to sea. He is quietly furious and
she is quietly terrified.

MR BOBACK

It's gone. They're going to make it a
champagne oyster bar apparently.
They've torn it all out inside... Our
table is still there though, among the
wreckage.

MRS BOBACK

So no chip butties and hot tea?

MR BOBACK

No.

We hear a child laughing, but there is no child. Mrs Boback
tries to connect with Mr Boback.

MRS BOBACK

Do you remember when she tried to
catch a great white with that little
ball of string?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MRS BOBACK (CONT'D)

All those burly fishermen in a row and
then her, so determined.

They look out to sea... Mr Boback does remember; he could
soften... But instead, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out
the passport and the boarding pass.

MR BOBACK

What were you going to do in Bali
anyway?

*

Mrs Boback stares ahead.

*

MRS BOBACK

(quietly)

She always wanted to go there.

*

JOHN BOBACK

You really think you'd cope on your
own.

*

MRS BOBACK

I wasn't thinking straight. I'm sorry.

*

*

He is fucking angry but he will keep it in. She can feel it.

MRS BOBACK (CONT'D)

We can go home. We can start again.
You've got your golf tournament on
Friday.

MR BOBACK

No, no. You wanted to be here-

MRS BOBACK

I just wanted to say goodbye to Lara
before-

MR BOBACK

Well we're here now - so we're not
going anywhere. There are things to
do.

MRS BOBACK

John, please, I said I'm sorry, please
let's go home.

She is increasingly anxious. Mr Boback puts the passport into
his pocket.

*

*

MR BOBACK

No.

Mr Boback tears up the boarding pass and places the pieces in
her hands.

*

*

MR BOBACK (CONT'D)

I don't run away.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

Then he gets up and walks away. *

MRS BOBACK
Where are you going? *

He ignores her.

MRS BOBACK (CONT'D)
John! What are you going to do? John!!

But he is off, marching up the pier.

21 INT. MATTESON HOUSE. MIRI'S BEDROOM - DAY 4 21

MIRI is rummaging in her room. No sign of all the stuff she needs. CAROLINE comes in. Miri jumps.

CAROLINE
Oh. I thought you were Oscar.

MIRI
No.

Caroline looks vulnerable. Miri clocks it.

CAROLINE
How are you?

MIRI
Okay, just looking for some proof of identity... Bank account.

Caroline leaves.

Miri rummages... She finds the piggy bank with the kilt and the one with the top hat. Small victory. Also she finds a Blue Peter badge and clips it on.

Caroline enters with a file.

CAROLINE
Here. This is everything - national insurance card, passport etc. I kept it all safe for you.

Miri takes it. Grateful, despite the tension.

MIRI
Thanks.

CAROLINE
No problem. Where are you staying?

MIRI
Mandy's.

CAROLINE
Oh?

(CONTINUED)

Caroline is hurt by this.

MIRI
It's temporary. We talked.

Caroline winces.

MIRI (CONT'D)
Are you ok?

CAROLINE
Inflammatory pelvis.

MIRI
Oh. From...

CAROLINE
Yes. An STD at my age, quite the badge
of shame. I deserve it...

She goes to leave.

MIRI
Why did you... with Dom. You can't
have loved him?

CAROLINE
Christ no...

MIRI
Why?

CAROLINE
Middle aged men do this all the time
and we don't ask them why. We roll our
eyes-

*

MIRI
(prison Miri)
MUM COME ON-

CAROLINE
Relationships die without sex-

MIRI
Not all-

CAROLINE
And you don't stop wanting to be
wanted, you don't switch off... And
your father's got a lower-

MIRI
(enough)
Alright, ok stop-

(CONTINUED)

CAROLINE

(rephrasing)

As being desired became more...
infrequent. I became more grateful, I
suppose. Weaker to the... Doms of this
world...

Miri is trying to digest this.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I am so sorry. It was unforgivable.

A brief pause.

MIRI

You sent a dick pic. Back to him
earlier.

CAROLINE

A dick what?

Dawning panic...

*

MIRI

I didn't even know what they were
until today. I don't know anything it
seems.

Miri is defeated by sex again.

*

CAROLINE

Oh good God. I was trying to delete
the... Oh Christ, Miri please, you
have to believe me.

MIRI

I do. Don't worry. It fucked with his
head.

Beat.

CAROLINE

Good.

Then.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Your room is always here if you need
it.

Miri nods and acknowledges. Caroline leaves. They are a tiny
step closer.

22 EXT. MATTESON HOUSE / BILLY'S HOUSE - DAY 4

22

MIRI leaves. BILLY is putting things in the bin. It is very
awkward. Formal.

(CONTINUED)

MIRI

Hello.

BILLY

Hello.

Nothing to say. Egggy silence. It's like the spark has died.
Neither can bear it.

MIRI

Just got to...

BILLY

Yes. Me too.

Miri sighs and heads off with her bank docs.

23 **EXT. STREET. RUBBISH BINS - DAY 4**

23

OSCAR is trying to video himself by some rubbish bins.

OSCAR

What has the world come to? Forgetting
to rinse tins. Plastic wrapping.
Perfectly good food thrown away. The
waste!

He drops his phone in the bin.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Fiddlesticks!

He fishes it out. It's covered in more waste.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Bloody coffee cups.

Suddenly DOM is there. Oscar almost growls.

DOM

I don't want any trouble. I just
wanted to give you this.

He pulls the quiche out of a plastic shopping bag.

OSCAR

A quiche?

DOM

It's an apology.

OSCAR

No. It's a quiche. For humping my
wife.

DOM

Look, you should forgive me. I forgave
myself, and it felt great.

(CONTINUED)

Oscar looks like he might hit him.

OSCAR
You're interrupting my live stream.
I'm giving you ten seconds. Ten, nine -

DOM
Alright. Alright.

Dom walks... then runs away. Shouting behind him.

DOM (CONT'D)
You should get a selfie stick!

Oscar looks up.

OSCAR
(to phone)
Sorry about that...

*
*
*

24 INT. BANK - DAY 4

24

MIRI steps up to the counter. SHARON looks up.

SHARON
Oh no no no -

Miri places two piggy banks in front of her. Vindicated, full of confidence.

MIRI
You work on commission right? Big mistake. Big. Huge.

Sharon looks at her blankly. Miri points at the piggy banks. Still flying high... Then:

MIRI (CONT'D)
You don't know that reference because you are too young aren't you? Well, it's from Pretty Woman when Julia Roberts the prostitute sex worker goes back to the shop that wouldn't serve her and shows them how rich she is now - but she won't shop there 'cos they were too mean.

Sharon looks at her confused. Poor Sharon is so, so over this.

SHARON
So you won't be banking with us?

Miri flounders. Oh shit no. She hands over the form.

MIRI
That's not what I meant - here-

*

(CONTINUED)

SHARON
So you would like to bank with us?

MIRI
Yes. Please.

Sharon takes it and starts the paperwork on the computer. Super fast and efficient. Weary.

MIRI (CONT'D)
On further analysis, the quote doesn't entirely mirror this particular situation...

SHARON
Not remotely.

MIRI
But it felt right, the spirit of it.

Sharon hands her a pack with her new account details.

SHARON
Your account details. Please never come to my counter again.

MIRI
I promise. I love you Sharon. I hope you get some sleep.

Miri grabs it, relieved and victorious. She has a bank account!

MIRI (CONT'D)
I have a bank account!

*
*

25 INT. MATTESON HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 4 (LATE AFTERNOON)

25

CAROLINE is humming and making dinner. She sees Miri's effigy in the corner of the kitchen. She picks it up.

CAROLINE
Thank you. But I think we both need to move on.

She gives her a little kiss and puts her in a cupboard.

OSCAR enters, pumped, with his phone on a homemade selfie stick.

OSCAR
My Instagram account is on fire. Three likes in four hours!! I've got a very good feeling about all of this.

CAROLINE
What on earth is that?

(CONTINUED)

OSCAR

A selfie stick! I made it myself. I'm
just getting started!

*

Caroline is baffled.

CAROLINE

Had a good chat with Miri finally. And
I'm feeling a bit better.

OSCAR

Sshh. I'm about to post a story. You
can watch me live if you like!

*

He skips out of the room. An online attention seeking monster
has been born.

Caroline feels deeply left out.

26 **EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY 4 (LATE AFTERNOON)**

26

MIRI is walking out with all her new paperwork. On a high. She
has nobody to celebrate with. She calls JANICE.

MIRI

Janice, it's me.

JANICE (O.S.)

Who?

MIRI

Miri. I'm in the system. I start
Thursday!

JANICE (O.S.)

Great. I'm busy. Go celebrate with
your boyfriend.

MIRI

Yeah I was going to-

JANICE (O.S.)

But put some make up on for once.

MIRI

Maybe I'm wearing make up!

Janice laughs and hangs up. Miri heads home.

We see MR BOBACK in his car... He watches her darkly

27 **OMITTED**

27

28 **INT. MANDY'S HOUSE. HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY 4 (LATE AFTERNOON)**

28

MIRI enters the hallway and heads up the stairs.

29 INT. MANDY'S HOUSE. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY/MANDY & MARK'S BEDROOM - 29
DAY 4 (LATE AFTERNOON)

MIRI passes Mandy and Mark's bedroom. She stops and sticks her head in. MANDY is in bed. Bored. Miri enters.

MIRI
I got the job.

MANDY
What job?

MIRI
The-

Distracting porn sounds from Mandy's iPad.

MIRI (CONT'D)
Anyway, I'm going to see Billy, can I
borrow some make up - oh my god what
is that?

MANDY
(tired)
Porn.

Miri comes round and watches what Mandy is watching.

MIRI
Oh! Look at her eyes. They're so sad.

MANDY
Don't look at her eyes. Look at her
tits.

MIRI
But they're not her tits.

Something else happens on screen and they cock their heads to follow.

MIRI (CONT'D)
Urghhhh. Where have everyone's pubes
gone? I have a lot of pubes... Oh my
god is this what people are doing now?
Because I can't - I don't know how to
do that.

MANDY
You ok?

Miri despairs.

MIRI
I'm having a little panic. I think
that part of me is dead - what if it's
dead? I can't do this. Shit. What am I
thinking.

(CONTINUED)

Mandy puts the iPad down.

*

MANDY
Miri! Calm down... Have you tingled
yet, in your pants? With Billy, little
tingle?

Beat. Then Miri nods. She really has.

MIRI
Yes.

MANDY
Then you'll be fine.

Mandy smiles at her and picks the iPad up. Miri nods then races
out of the room, a woman on a mission.

*

MIRI (O.S.)
I am going to borrow your daughter's
bike.

MANDY
No she'll kill you!

30 EXT. HYTHE PROMENADE - DUSK 4

30

MIRI rides the bike, free and happy. Excited, Then she hears a
police siren... What now? She looks over. TINA is driving
alongside her. Miri stops.

MIRI
Oh my God what??

TINA
(re. bike)
Rob a kid, did you?

MIRI
Borrowed.

TINA
Where you going? At such a pace?

MIRI
I'm going to see a boy because I need
to - none of your business.

TINA
(quietly)
Greedy pussy, I remember.

MIRI
What?

TINA
Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

MIRI
I heard that.

TINA
Then why did you say what?

MIRI
Can I please go?

TINA
You were going over the speed limit.

MIRI
I'm cycling.

TINA
On a pavement.

MIRI
Promenade. Are you going to ticket me?

TINA
I'm out of tickets but consider
yourself ticketed. If I had them...
It's a long story but basically I
spilt a milkshake on them so they've
all stuck together.

MIRI
What flavour?

TINA
Chocolate.

MIRI
I prefer banana.

TINA
I am partial to banana.

MIRI
So can I go now?

TINA
No.

Pause. Tina counts to three in her head.

TINA (CONT'D)
You can go... NOW. But if I see you...

MIRI
Legally cycling on the promenade?

TINA
Yep.

(CONTINUED)

MIRI
What you going to do?

TINA
(very threatening)
Probably the same thing. But with an
actual ticket.

MIRI
Good for you, now excuse me. I have a
great big greedy pussy to feed.

*

Tina is slack jawed. Miri smiles at her sweetly.

31 **EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - DUSK 4**

31

MIRI pulls up. Paces towards the door. Panics. Walks away. Goes
up again. Panics again... Finally she charges up and rings the
door bell. Checks her breath.

BILLY answers.

MIRI
Listen. I'm sorry, I panicked. I'm a
bit out of the loop. So... I may never
put something inanimate up my bum but
I just want you to know that I do...

*

She grabs him and kisses him.

*

Billy looks shocked.

BILLY
Wow.

*

MIRI
Yes.

BILLY
I never expected you to put anything
up your-

*

MIRI
Ssshhhh. Goodnight Billy.

BILLY
Goodnight.

They're both thrilled. Billy grins and closes the door. Yippee.

Miri walks back to her bike. On cloud nine. Climbs on and rides
away.

ACROSS THE STREET: MR BOBACK watches her from his car. Rage and
hate in his face. He can't bear this.

32 **EXT. STREET - NIGHT 4**

32

MIRI cycles through the dark, a wonderful feeling of freedom and joy... Her walkman is on, upbeat music blares in her ears. The world feels different... Music: "Hey, Who Really Cares" by Linda Perhacs or "Talkin' Like You" by Connie Converse.

She is smiling to herself. Lost in a lovely moment.

Suddenly - the noise of a car speeding up behind her...

RAM, it crashes into her. Then drives away.

It's all over so fast. Miri's on the ground. Total shock. No idea who that was. Her bike is on its side, back wheel mangled and bent. Her mouth is bleeding.

She rises, shaking. The street is dark and quiet. Nobody around. No witnesses. She can hear her own breathing.

END OF EPISODE TWO