

Danielle Does Life

Written by

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B B C STUDIOS
COMEDY

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1

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

DANIELLE is asleep in bed in bonnet and lip-shaped mouth tape.

Her PHONE ALARM blares.

She groggily looks at her phone and presses snooze.

Through half-closed eyes, she holds her phone up and does her phone face trying to unlock it. Her face isn't recognised. She takes off the mouth tape and tries again. It works! She loads up her Instagram feed. She clicks the first video and watches...

MAN (FROM DANIELLE'S PHONE)
(laughing)
OIIIII...

PODCAST APOLOGIST - 1 - INTRO

2

INT. BASEMENT LOOKING ROOM - DAY

MAN with patchy beard, cornrows, wearing a wife beater and baggy boxers talks to his phone which is balanced on bits of his shit furniture. Behind him is a bare mattress. There's nails on the wall but no pictures.

MAN
(laughing)
OIIIII that is tooooo funny you
know, but on a serious one, you
know what man hates -

He leans out of the frame and does a different voice.

MAN (CONT'D)
Hahaha what, what?

He enters frame again.

MAN (CONT'D)
If man has spent £25 on Nandos,
yeah, TWENTY FIVE GBP and you're
not coming back to mine, you should
get slapped.

He calms people down off camera. Cut to wide. There's no-one there.

MAN (CONT'D)
Naaaah relax, cos this is the thing
yaaaah why don't girls just admit
they're gold diggers?
(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

Clearly you've hatched a plan to extort me and run away with your big full belly, that mind you was big before the food, you get me like, BIIIIIG init, bigger than in your pictures, like and your talking about 'getting to know man'??

He looks disgusted.

MAN (CONT'D)

BIG BACK BITCHES ARE GOLD DIGGERS
END OF.

He reaches for his phone and stops recording. He watches himself back and nods and laughs at how cool he is.

MAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, this is the one!

3

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Danielle is on the edge of her bed, mostly dressed with nice makeup, about to put her work shoes on. She looks at the clock - 8.50am - shrugs lightly - she's got time.

She gets her phone out and opens it, then we hear...

JENNIPHER (FROM DANIELLE'S PHONE)

Right, let's do this...

Danielle leans back onto the bed and we follow her.

JENNIPHER - DRIVING INSTRUCTOR - SKETCH 1

4

EXT. BARKING - STREET - DAY

HUSTLE TUTORIAL. JENNIPHER - 30s, flashy - stands in front of a tiny car with a ROTATING SIGN reading 'DRIVING BY JENNIPHER'. (Her insta @jennipherzzz_world)

JENNIPHER

(to camera)

My name's Jennipher - two n's, one p. I'm a multi-hyphenated entrepreneur. Profit (DJ VOICE) INFINITE. Today I'm pulling back the curtain on my success so you can live the luxury life like me.

She clambers into the passenger seat. Jennipher occasionally speaks to BACKSEAT CAMERA as well as the MAIN CAMERA positioned near her wing mirror. We flick between the two.

5

INT. CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Jennipher's in the passenger seat next to MUMBLES; young, nervous.

JENNIPHER

I'm filming this for my socials
yeah.

Mumbles looks uncomfortable and halfheartedly disagrees but Jennipher doesn't care about his response.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

Step one. Work harder, not smarter.
I do driving lessons as a side
hustle. That's right, I've got a
private chauffeur paying ME.
Passive income, mate.

(to Mumbles)

What's your name, hun?

MUMBLES

I already told you it's -

JENNIPHER

(mocking)

'I already told you it's'
Whassat Mumbles!?! Speak up, mate!

She looks to BACKSEAT CAMERA and does a 'this guy' motion.

Jennipher leans over and HONKS THE HORN, then chucks a cup full of pistachio shells out the window. A MAN on a bike cycles slowly down the road.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

Oi! Fast & the Furious! Out the
road before we mow you down! (beat)
(to Mumbles, patronizing)
First things first: Mirror, Signal,
Maneuver - what does that stand
for?

MUMBLES

Don't you mean what does MSM -

JENNIPHER

MSM, that's right Mumbles! Now pull
off, chop chop!

Mumbles gets into gear.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

CORRRR! TAKE IT EASY MATE!
(to front camera)
You just can't get the staff these
days.

Jennipher gets out a PARCEL. Mumbles goes to start the car.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)
EMERGENCY STOP!

MUMBLES
I haven't even started!

Mumbles panics and looks at Jennipher expectantly.

JENNIPHER
Gotta drop this at number 52.

Jennipher gets out of the car leaving Mumbles behind the wheel.

Jennipher walks up to a house, knocks once then dumps the parcel in a RECYCLING BIN.

She heads back to the car.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)
13 streams of income! THAT'S how
you become a millionaire.
(She shouts to the world)
Live like me! LINK IN BIO!

Jennipher gets in the car and slams the door. Cut to:

JUDGE TERRYANN PRESIDING - THE FUNERAL

6

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A PRIEST addresses a sombre crowd at a funeral. On the stage an open casket containing the deceased - DENNIS 50s.

PRIEST
...and hear the prayers we offer
for our departed brother.
(respectful pause)
Now for a few words from Dennis'
wife.

Three women rise: PREGNANT WIFE, YOUNG WIFE, GINGER WIFE.
Gasps!

TERRYANN, 60s, enters the church, umbrella aloft.

TERRYANN
Ladies and Gentlemen, grievors and
lovers. I, Judge Terryann from the
highest-est court in the West
Indies, will clean up this evil
mess left by this trifling
deceitful dead man!

TERRYANN hands Mother Jackie her cracked phone.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)
Stop shaking so you can film
properly!

Mother Jackie nods and takes the phone but she's got it in selfie mode and is just filming herself (need to film this on phone/main cam).

TERRYANN slams the casket shut and hits her gavel on it. Cue her glossy but naff intro, shot in slow mo:

Judge Terryann mimes talking with gravitas.

Judge Terryann folds her arms and nods at camera.

Judge Terryann twirls and her gown flaps out.

TERRYANN (V.O.)
(like opening credits)
Justice With Judge Terryann!

TERRYANN
Today I will legally delineate and
separate the wife from the harlots.
Will the tree defendants step
forward!

We're now 'on stage' with Judge Terryann.

PRIEST
Let this man rest in peace.

YOUNG WIFE
He will never rest!

YOUNG WIFE lunges towards the casket.

TERRYANN
I won't allow you to kill this dead
man.

PREGNANT WIFE
Your honor, I am the real wife, he
put me in his will.

PREGNANT WIFE brandishes a piece of paper. Terryann is close enough to reach for it but...

TERRYANN
(clicking at Priest)
Bailiff! Bring me that legal or
illegal document.

PRIEST reluctantly brings TERRYANN the document. She examines it.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

Hmmm...Most definitely real paper.
And it says, "I, Dennis, leave all
I have to my darling wife, Jane."
Who's Jane?

All three wives raise their hands. TERRYANN furiously slams the gavel on the coffin whilst cussing the still deceased Dennis.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

(Yells at casket)
Three bamba rasclat Janes! This
Dennis a trifling bastard!
(Composes herself)
There are three items on this will.
Each of you will get one. Item
number 1! Custodian of mother
Jackie. Which Jane want it?

MOTHER JACKIE, in a wheelchair, scowls at them all. Silence amongst the wives.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

Very well. Sudden death style quiz!
(gun fingers)

THE PRIEST gasps and does the sign of the cross on his chest.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

Ginger Jane, you been to Jamaica
before?

GINGER WIFE

No, but ever since Dennis took me
to Turtle Bay I've really wanted
to.

TERRYANN reaches into her bag and takes out a plantain.

TERRYANN

Ginger Jane. What you call this?
Plantain or plantin?

GINGER WIFE

Trick question! It's a banana.

TERRYANN

Congratulations! You are now the
proud owner of Mama Jackie.

Jackie looks at Ginger Jane and sucks her teeth unimpressed.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

Next item. His 5 million pound
beach house in Jamaica. So.
(MORE)

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

You two. If you sold it, what will you do with the sweet sweet cash?

PREGNANT WIFE

I will use it to raise our unborn son.

TERRYANN

(Touched) Plain Jane, what say you?

YOUNG WIFE

Your honour, I will invest in the community...

YOUNG WIFE stares at TERRYANN whilst contemplating.

YOUNG WIFE (CONT'D)

And to recognise your justice, I will donate 50% to you, Judge Terryann.

(off Terryann's look)

I mean sixty... no seventy percent.

TERRYANN

Justice prevails! (hits gavel) The house is yours!

PREGNANT JANE

But what about me?

TERRYANN

Item tree. His Usain Bolt signed flip-flops. Here. Your son has his first pair of shoes.

TERRYANN hands her the flip flops and whacks the gavel on the casket. Pregnant Jane eyerolls, annoyed.

TERRYANN (CONT'D)

Sheep and dog no 'ave the same luck. Case closed!

Terryann hits her gavel as if down the lens and we cut to black.

TERRYANN (OVER BLACK) (CONT'D)

Where dem h'ordeuvres? You got canapees?

PODCAST APOLOGIST - SKETCH 2

7

INT. PODCASTER'S DINGY BEDROOM - DAY.

Come into the scene by MAN withdrawing his arm as if he's been cleaning the phone lens.

MAN on the floor in front of his bare mattress, dirty clothes and takeaway boxes scattered about.

MAN

Man's seeing a lotta people getting active in man's comments, saying I need to apologize for things man said in man's last video. Mad-ting.

First of all, how come all you hoes can call each-other bitches, your gay-bredrins can call you bitches, but when I call you bitches-bitches man somehow has to apologize? It literally makes **no** sense!

He goes to pause the video but has another thought.

And man will **thousand** percent not be apologizing to all the female football commentators. Man just don't like the tone of your voice! Sounds like you're nagging 'em. That's why England never wins!

Furthermore, man will **million** percent stand behind saying "*We need reparations* -

(beat)

- for every man who paid 65% of the bill and never got no nyash".

(angrier)

And if you gyal are at the gym with them tight leggings, of course man's gonna be zooming into that, man's gonna be filming batty from *all angles*: Up, down, left, right, drone-shot. Oh and Only Fans is NOT a real job. I ain't apologizing for shit!! So you can all go suck ya mums!!

8

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - LATER

MAN (FROM DANIELLES PHONE)

...So you can all go suck ya mums!!

Danielle sits on the floor, fully dressed for work, in coat, watching Podcast Apologist.

We see a series of ignored texts pop around her, Danielle swipes them away:

ARE YOU COMING IN? // CALL ME // THE MEETING IS IN FIVE MINUTES! // CALL ME, BITCH (same sender as second text)

Danielle relieved as she swipes the messages away to reveal her feed once more.

Finally...

MAN (CONT'D)

Sooo...This is a difficult time in
man's life...

PODCAST APOLOGIST - SKETCH 3

9

INT. PODCASTER'S IMPROVED BEDROOM - DAY.

Video view count: **1.9 Million**. MAN is in his now spruced-up bedroom. He sits in a race-car-like padded gaming chair, head to toe in the latest street wear, sharply painted hairline, thin gold chain around his neck. The mattress now a bed with bold coloured shiny sheets. He's very sorry. Fixed camera, all focused on him.

MAN

(edge of tears)

This is a difficult time in man's life. (He repositions, more sad)
This is a difficult time in man's life. Since the last episode the whole internet hates man. One million people subscribed to man's channel. My views are going crazy and so much money, I mean - er conversation - has been generated from all this controversy.

So man just wanna apologize to the whole "female" footballin' community, and correct man's statement that 'England never wins'. 'Cause apparently the women's team wins all the fuckin' time. Man didn't even know there was a women's team! Big up to you girls anyway, 'cause with all that cooking, cleaning and complaining you do, you must be mad tired by kick-off.

And man is sorry for saying '*Only Fans*' is not a real job. Sex work is work. Ladies, I shouldn't have taken away your agency as hoes.

(changes tone)

So!

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

If there's anything else you want man to apologize for, even stuff I haven't done, please, hit up man in the comments. Oh and hoodies are back in stock!

Man holds up a hoodie that says '**RESPECT HOES!**'

10

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM 4 - AFTERNOON

A takeaway package comes through Danielle's bedroom window. She shouts to the delivery man...

DANIELLE

(ad lib) You said you'd be here 2 hours ago!

She goes back to her phone and we swipe up like an Instagram feed to...

JENNIPHER SKETCH 2

11

INT. CAR - DAY

Jennipher pulls out a stack of different business cards.

JENNIPHER

(to Mumbles)

What you into? Cognitive Behaviour Therapy? I can butcher a whole goat and have it round yours in an hour? (She holds up a syringe ready to use) Liquid BBL? Mobile tanning booth? Personalised friendship bracelet? Need a witness? Find Your Real Mum in under thirty minutes?

MUMBLES

(shouting)

I just want to learn how to drive!

Jennipher is taken aback, offended!

JENNIPHER

(to the back of the car)

WAOOAAWW! Auntie, youth today. No manners.

MUMBLES

Auntie?

Mumbles looks behind him and SCREAMS as there's an AUNTIE with headphones on, watching an iPad intently.

MUMBLES (CONT'D)

When did she get in?

JENNIPHER

First lesson of driving, Mumbles -
be aware of your surroundings!
Lesson done.

Jennipher leans over Mumbles and opens his car door.

MUMBLES

(quietly incensed) But I don't know
anything about driving - we've not
left the street!

JENNIPHER

(directly to camera)
This is just a preview of my 10-
week entrepreneur course! Link in
bio -

Mumbles gets out of the car.

12

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The car roof sign displays 'CHEAP TANZ BY JEN' in pen. The camera follows Mumbles. Jennipher shouts to him.

JENNIPHER

Aiiiiit Mumbles! Rate me on
TrustPilot, yeah?

Mumbles gets out his phone, pulls up taxi app and confirms.

Jennipher's car pulls up alongside. Jennipher winds down the window and looks up from her own phone. Mumbles flinches.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

(looking around from the
drivers seat, calling
out, beeping the horn)
Pick up for Lawrence. LAWRENCE!?
You don't look like a Lawrence.

Mumbles shakes his head and gets into the back with Auntie who is just recording herself in selfie mode (again).

A phone RINGS. The sound of a bluetooth call connecting from inside the car. It blasts so loud.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

I've gotta take this.

She sighs. A beat. We catch her taking a moment in the rear view mirror. She takes the call, puts on a bluetooth headset and a telephone voice.

JENNIPHER (CONT'D)

Hello, you're through to Jennipher at BraVaVoom. How can I help you today? Our virtual bra fitting service? Certainly madam -

We see Mumbles look desperately out the window.

The screen wipes up to the next sketch like an instagram feed

PODCAST APOLOGIST - SKETCH 4

13 **INT. SUPER SLICK BEDROOM - DAY.**

Video view count: **15 Million**. Gold *Youtube* style subscriber plaques adorn the walls, the bed cover is fur, energy drinks on the table are clear product placement.

MAN is wearing a black and gold bathrobe, luxury watch and big neck jewelry. MAN speaks into a high-tech studio mic. He's *extremely* sorry. Fixed camera on him, all eye contact.

MAN

(teary eyed)

Man is so sorry to my five, sorry, five point six million subscribers. I don't know why man keep saying these disgusting, hateful things!

SMASH CUT:

(Ad read)

"This episode is brought to you by JizzaCoin. The only crypto-currency man can trust. Eliminate risk, secure your future, and spunk everything you own on JizzaCoin."

BACK TO:

(back to sad)

So, to today's episode. LGBT flags: are there too many?

CUT TO:

14 **INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON - 5**

Danielle's eyes are slowly closing, she's falling asleep while she watches her phone. Her head lolls forward. This wakes her up, annoyed. She continues watching.

The screen wipes up to the next sketch like an instagram feed

PODCAST APOLOGIST - MUSIC VIDEO

15

INT. BLACKED OUT ROOM - DAY

Music video, Man's dressed like Macklemore in fur coat, chains, rings, prop money. GIRLS sing the chorus and dance.

MAN

(rap)

OK listen, I'm sorry to her/ him/
them/ they I didn't mean to
misgender you, but the truth is,
you're still a bitch, look at your
hair, you look like a witch

GIRLS

-or wizard

MAN

I'm sorry to the members of women's
sports, it's not my fault yous look
good in shorts, wear long pants if
you don't want opinions, but by now
you should know I got millions

GIRLS

-of subscribers

MAN

I'm probably helping you right now
by bringing you clout you get me

GIRLS

(sing) He's just a man, with a
podcast and he's sorry for all of
the things that he said once again!

MAN

I'm sorry that your mum looks very
ugly, sorry your baby moms is so
lovely, I'm sorry to userv943 that
I said you could NEVER be with me.

GIRLS

It's true.

MAN

I'm sorry for the state of the
economy, Im sorry that you hoes
cant touch me, (get away) I'm sorry
that I cant have gay friends, but
have you seen me? Man is penngggg
(no homo)

The next part is call and response.

GIRLS

GENOCIDE

MAN

Man's sorry

GIRLS

Iphones getting stolen

MAN

Man is vexxxxxed

GIRLS

Liverpool losing

MAN

I apologise profusely

GIRLS

Cost of living

MAN

Filled with remorse

GIRLS

(sings) He's just a man, with a
podcast and he's sorry for all of
the things that he said once again!

He sobs, grinding.

CUT TO:

16

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - 6

It's dark outside. Danielle still in her work clothes, curly hair, but now tucked under the covers, still scrolling.

DANIELLE

I need to sleep.

She puts her phone down and turns off the light.

Suddenly, her face is illuminated by her screen. She's scrolling again.

END OF SHOW.