

RALPH & KATIE

Episode 5

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT



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TITLE CARD: *"One of the good guys."*

1 **EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S BACK GARDEN. DAY 17. 07:45.**

It is barely light. RALPH, dressed, emerges. He clutches a tea for warmth. He wants to be alone with his thoughts.

No chance. On the other side of the fence (which is now fully painted) BRIAN pops up. Hopeful, making conversation - they are friends now, right?

BRIAN

I thought you were a fox. Or a burglar.

RALPH gives him a look - "don't start".

BRIAN looks puzzled, maybe a bit hurt, but retreats as now DANNY appears in the garden full of nervous energy.

DANNY

Ralph? How are you doing? You had breakfast? We should make a move soon. (BEAT) It's gonna be fine. Dr Graves is one of the good guys.

RALPH doesn't move.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Katie's not left for work yet. Are you sure you don't want to talk to her?

RALPH shakes his head.

RALPH

I have to do this on my own.

2 **EXT. LAKE DISTRICT. DAY 17. 09:00.**

A wide shot of the glorious Lakes, but who knows how today will go? So, no music plays, as over the visual:

RALPH & KATIE

3 **INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. WAITING ROOM. DAY 17. 09:40.**

RALPH and DANNY wait nervously for his appointment. Slightly awkward. DANNY needs to fill the silence.

DANNY

I've got a friend. She had this ringing in her ears. Drove her mad.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (CONT'D)

She went to the doctors, they said it was just wax. Anyway, they syringed them and - guess what - this giant beetle plops out. In three pieces! But the ringing stopped... Is this helping?

A look from RALPH: it's not helping. They sit in silence. DANNY absent-mindedly glances at his phone.

RALPH

You should text Tom.

DANNY surprised that RALPH can read him so well.

DANNY

It's complicated.

RALPH

He's single. So are you.

DANNY

He's only just ended it with Mick. I don't do rebound.

RALPH

You don't do anything.

DANNY

Tom and me, we both want to be single. Take some time. Mates is... it's cool.

RALPH sighs. Shakes his head. Pair of amateurs.

DANNY stares at his phone again, as RALPH spots someone he really doesn't want to see. He hastily hides behind a women's magazine. DANNY just clocks this but - too late...

LOUISE (OOV)

Ralph? (BEAT) Ralph Wilson. This is your mother speaking. Drop the magazine.

On RALPH as he lowers the magazine. And now we reveal LOUISE.

RALPH

(smiling)
Hiya.

LOUISE

What are you doing here?

RALPH looks at DANNY.

DANNY

It's me! I'm sick!
(dial it down, Danny)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (CONT'D)

Under the weather. Ralph's keeping me company.

LOUISE

And I was born yesterday. Ralph, why do you need to see a doctor?

RALPH

It's fine. We're sorted.

LOUISE

Really.

RALPH

Yeah. Why are you here?

LOUISE

None of your business. Look, you know you can ring me if you're not feeling [right] -

RALPH

I've got Danny. He's coming in with me.

RALPH looks to DANNY who is obliged to say something...

DANNY

As Ralph's PA, I reckon [I'm the best person] -

LOUISE

As Ralph's mother, I think [I know him a bit better] -

RALPH

(IN) It's man's stuff.

This gives LOUISE pause. Before she can respond, DOCTOR GRAVES emerges from his consulting room.

DOCTOR GRAVES

Ralph Wilson.

RALPH gets up. Faces his mum.

RALPH

Let me do it my way. Please.

LOUISE glances at DOCTOR GRAVES, aware he's waiting.

LOUISE

Alright. But I'll be here when you come out.

RALPH

No. Don't wait.

(CONTINUED)

RALPH heads into DOCTOR GRAVES' room, followed by DANNY.

4

INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. CONSULTING ROOM. DAY 17. 09:43.

DANNY sits, fidgeting. RALPH sits, outwardly calm, opposite DOCTOR GRAVES, who is still waiting for RALPH's notes to load.

DOCTOR GRAVES

Eureka! It's decided to give me your notes.

(to computer)

I win. Better luck next time.

(BEAT)

Okay, Ralph, why did you want to see me?

RALPH pauses.

RALPH

I found a lump. On my testicle.

DANNY panics, hearing this out loud for the first time.

DANNY

Could it be cancer? Does Ralph have cancer?

DOCTOR GRAVES keeps his attention firmly on RALPH.

DOCTOR GRAVES

First, it's great that you're checking. Lots of men don't. And before we jump to any conclusions, I'd like to ask you some questions and then examine you. Is that okay?

RALPH nods.

DANNY

I can stay if you want. Or wait outside. Whatever you like.

RALPH looks at him to stay.

DOCTOR GRAVES

You're absolutely right to get yourself checked out. Men with Down's syndrome are known to be at higher risk of testicular cancer.

RALPH

I know.

DOCTOR GRAVES smiles at RALPH, impressed.

5

INT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. DAY 17. 09:50.

EMMA and KATIE are clearing up after the breakfast rush.

EMMA

I never want to see another bacon
bap. Ever.

KATIE

My feet hurt.

The door to the bakery goes as -

EMMA

How about a cappuccino? We deserve
it.

GARY

Sticky bun and a large tea to go
please.

EMMA and KATIE turn to see GARY coming to the counter. An air
of swagger.

EMMA

What are you doing here?

As EMMA gets the tea and cake.

GARY

Alright Katie.

KATIE doesn't smile.

GARY (CONT'D)

(to EMMA)

Came to see where you've been
hiding. Did you not get my texts?

EMMA

Gary's been putting a lot of
thought into his emojis.

GARY

Just letting you know how I feel.
(nothing from EMMA; he
turns to KATIE)
Have you ever known anyone take so
long over decisions? (to EMMA)
You've always been the same,
haven't you, babe?

Sensing KATIE's discomfort, EMMA goes to the till.

EMMA

That'll be £4.75.

(CONTINUED)

GARY
No cheeky discount?

EMMA looks at GARY: don't push it. He pays up. She puts the stuff on the counter.

As GARY goes to leave, TOM arrives looking fabulous.

GARY (CONT'D)
Thing is, I'm a 'seize the day'
kind of guy. You can't keep me
dangling forever.

EMMA
I know.

GARY
I'll call you later.
(to TOM)
Nice nails, mate.

GARY's gone.

TOM
Who was that?!

KATIE
That was Gary.

TOM
You are not getting back with him?

EMMA
(controlled)
He's made me think about what I
want. About the future.

TOM hears alarm bells, glances at KATIE.

TOM
He dumped you Emma. You were
getting over him and now you're
letting him get under your skin
again.

EMMA
I've got to do things my way.

KATIE and TOM exchange looks - really?

TOM
And the next time he calls?

EMMA
Just leave it, alright.

EMMA's mobile buzzes. She grabs it and heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

That's not him already, is it?

But EMMA's gone. KATIE and TOM exchange a worried look.

6

EXT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. DAY 17. 09:51.

EMMA emerges from the bakery and answers the call.

EMMA

Hi. Yeah. I'm ready to talk. I've made up my mind. Can we meet later?

7

INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. CONSULTING ROOM. DAY 17. 09:55.

Behind the curtain RALPH is being examined by DOCTOR GRAVES. Meanwhile, DANNY is trying to keep calm. And failing.

DOCTOR GRAVES (OOV)

Sorry if my hands are cold. You're doing really well.

DANNY

The thing is, Ralph...only having one ball is nothing to be ashamed of. There's loads of really cool one-ballers. Lance Armstrong, I mean he's super fit for starters. But that must have made him more aerodynamic... plus the growth hormones obviously...

DOCTOR GRAVES (OOV)

And we're all done. You're fine to put your trousers back on.

DANNY is frantically googling on his phone as DOCTOR GRAVES emerges from behind the curtain and returns to his desk.

DANNY

...And I won't think any less of you. Arnold Schwarzenegger! He's another one. Had a ball terminated... Then again, there's also Hitler.

DANNY looks up at DOCTOR GRAVES. Mouths -

DANNY (CONT'D)

Is he okay?

DOCTOR GRAVES

Sir Bobby Moore. He only had one testicle. Have that one on me.

RALPH pulls back the curtain.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)

Okay Ralph, take a seat.

(as RALPH does so)

I'd like you to have an ultrasound,
so we know what we're dealing with.
You know what that is?

RALPH

They use a machine with jelly.

DOCTOR GRAVES

There's a special unit that comes
to the surgery. They'll look after
you. And then you'll come back to
me for the results. Does that sound
alright?

RALPH nods, solemnly. A beat. He wants to ask something...

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)

Anything you want to ask... There's
no such thing as a stupid question.
(TO DANNY) Almost.

RALPH

My mum had cancer. I thought she
might die. Will I die?

On DOCTOR GRAVES, what can he possibly say?

8

EXT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. DAY 17. 10:05.

RALPH comes out with DANNY trailing behind him. (DANNY
clutches an 'All About Ultrasound' leaflet.) What now?

DANNY

So, how about a brew? Or a pint? Or
do you want to go and see Katie
first?

RALPH shakes his head.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You can't not tell Katie now.

RALPH

What if I haven't got cancer? Katie
doesn't need to know.

DANNY

Ralph, you have to tell her.

RALPH

I don't want Katie to feel like I
did with Mum.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

How will she feel if you don't tell her? You've done the hard bit. Katie will understand.

RALPH thinks. Decides.

RALPH

I'll tell Katie. It's right.

DANNY

And what about your mum?

RALPH

No.

DANNY

She's bound to ask how you got on.

RALPH

I can't.

DANNY

Then will you let me talk to her?

RALPH gives him a look.

RALPH

Do you want to?

DANNY

Not really but I'll do it for you. Please?

A beat. RALPH considers. He nods.

DANNY (CONT'D)

So, how about that brew?

RALPH

I want to be on my own.

DANNY

Okay, but [I] -

RALPH

Don't follow me.

RALPH walks away. DANNY breathes out. Shit. Why did he volunteer?!

9

EXT. LAKE DISTRICT. BENCH. DAY 17. 11:10.

RALPH sits. He looks out at the Lake District grandeur. He's never felt smaller or more alone.

He closes his eyes. He breathes deeply.

(CONTINUED)

KATIE approaches.

KATIE

Ralph? I got your text. What is it?

RALPH looks straight ahead. KATIE sits. She holds his hand.

Finally, RALPH looks at her...

10

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 17. 12:25.

DANNY sits opposite LOUISE, who is reeling.

DANNY

They're getting him in quickly for an ultrasound.

(Holds out a piece of paper)

We got leaflets.

LOUISE doesn't take it.

LOUISE

It can come for me... How dare it come for my son.

DANNY

No one's saying this is cancer.

(BEAT)

Ralph told me you'd had...

LOUISE

And he sent you round to say all this, did he?

DANNY

He didn't want me to come at all if I'm honest. He was all for not telling you.

LOUISE

Why do men think keeping secrets makes them 'strong'?

DANNY

I reckon he didn't want to worry you.

LOUISE

And how do you suppose that's working out?

Beat. LOUISE looks at DANNY. Relents a little.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

If it's any comfort, I can't think of any circumstances in which I'd want to talk to my mum about my testicles.

LOUISE

So, if Ralph had troubles above the waist he'd be straight round to share them, would he?

DANNY

I doubt it. (BEAT) You've made him pretty independent.

LOUISE

Don't try and flatter me, Danny. I don't need handling. Just stay in touch. (BEAT) And thank you.

DANNY nods, goes. On LOUISE, her outward strength now gone.

11 **EXT. STREET. DAY 17. 12:38.**

DANNY walks - the day catching up with him. He breathes hard. He has to keep walking.

TOM (OOV)

Danny!

Head down. He knows that voice. He has to keep walking.

TOM (CONT'D)

Danny?!

DANNY stops. Turns. TOM's there.

TOM (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

On DANNY - where to start?

12 **INT. PUB. DAY 17. 12:55.**

DANNY sits, nursing his pint. Thoughtful. TOM sips a rosé. A few quiet beats.

TOM

This is the first bit of peace I've had all day.

DANNY

Teaching practice all you dreamed of, is it?

(CONTINUED)

TOM

I've not killed any of the little darlings. Yet. Although some of the staff might be close to death.

They drink in silence. TOM takes a big gulp of wine.

TOM (CONT'D)

You don't have to tell me what's up. (BEAT) But if you did want to talk... [I'm here]

DANNY

It's something with Ralph. I can't say...

TOM nods - he understands.

TOM

Whatever it is I'm sure he's better for having you around.

DANNY

He's a mate. They both are.

TOM

And you're doing a good job. You are allowed to say that, you know.

DANNY thinks about this.

DANNY

I didn't think I'd like being back here. I didn't expect to find a job I enjoy. But now it's like I actually want to stick around.

TOM

Thank God for that. Ralph and Katie think a lot of you. We all do.

A look between them.

DANNY

I didn't plan it. I never plan anything. But it seems to be working out and...

DANNY and TOM share another look. Maybe he isn't just talking about it working out with Ralph and Katie but Tom too. TOM snaps them out of it.

TOM

Here's to not making plans, eh?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
And here's to Ralph.

TOM
Of course.

In friendship, TOM reaches for DANNY's hand. He can't quite make it. Puts a hand on DANNY's shoulder instead.

13 **INT. RALPH AND KATIE'S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN. DAY 17. 15:35.**

RALPH and KATIE are on the sofa. RALPH is deep in thought.

KATIE
Would you like a tea, Ralph?

RALPH
I'm alright.

RALPH picks up his phone. He doesn't want to talk.

KATIE heads into the kitchen to give him space. She starts making a cup for herself when a handwritten note on the pinboard catches her eye:

*RALPH, REMEMBER: CARROT CAKE IS NOT ONE OF YOUR FIVE A DAY!
LOVE, YOUR MOTHER XXX*

A beat as KATIE looks at it - and her mind turns towards Louise.

14 **EXT. LOUISE'S FRONT DOOR. DAY 17. 15:56.**

LOUISE opens the door to KATIE. Surprised to see her.

15 **INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 17. 15:57.**

LOUISE has shown KATIE in. They sit.

KATIE
Ralph didn't feel he could come.
Not right now. But I wanted to.

A beat. LOUISE reaches out and unexpectedly holds KATIE's hand.

16 **EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S HOUSE. NIGHT 17. 22:03.**

A glow from upstairs...

17

INT. RALPH AND KATIE'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 17. 22:04.

RALPH and KATIE are in bed. KATIE is looking at the ultrasound leaflet. RALPH is quiet. His brain whirs.

KATIE
It's just a scan.

RALPH
Yeah.

KATIE
It might all be okay.

A pause. RALPH has something he wants to say.

RALPH
It might be. (BEAT) But I'm still going to die. One day.

Beat. RALPH looks at KATIE.

RALPH (CONT'D)
One day we'll lose each other.

RALPH turns this over. KATIE too. The thought hangs between them. It's big stuff.

KATIE
That's not what my mum says.

Ralph looks at her.

KATIE (CONT'D)
She says her and dad will be together in heaven.

A beat.

RALPH
That'll be fun for them.

They both smile, but KATIE knows RALPH needs comfort...

KATIE
One day at a time, okay?

They snuggle up, RALPH's mind still turning over: what will the next few days bring?

18

EXT. LAKE DISTRICT SEQUENCE. SEVERAL DAYS.

Music - think the hope but uncertainty of Nick Drake's 'Place To Be' - plays over -

The majestic Lakes landscape in all its glory, and all weathers!

(CONTINUED)

Days pass. The sky grows darker... (Well, it is the Lakes!)

19

EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S HOUSE. DAY 18. 14:45.

RALPH and KATIE are waiting, coats on, ready. KATIE's trying her best to look cheerful, next to a worried RALPH.

RALPH
Your jumper's on inside out.

KATIE
I know! It was an accident.
(hopeful) It's got to be lucky?!

RALPH doesn't look sure. DANNY emerges from the house.

DANNY
Sorry guys. Nervous wee. I was the same when I got my GCSE results. Not that I'm saying this is like...

RALPH
I should go.

KATIE
Ralph, you don't have to go by yourself.

RALPH
They're my results.

KATIE
We won't get in the way. Promise.

DANNY
I could just walk with you to the corner?

No. RALPH's ready.

KATIE
Good luck, darling.

RALPH and KATIE hug for longer than usual. Then DANNY and KATIE watch as RALPH walks solemnly away, alone...

20

INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. WAITING ROOM. DAY 18. 15:05.

RALPH sits alone, stoic as always. Waiting.

A beat. Finally, DOCTOR GRAVES' door opens.

DOCTOR GRAVES
Ralph. Come through.

(CONTINUED)

Apparently calm, RALPH walks slowly into the consulting room, shutting the door behind him.

21 **INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 18. 15:08.**

LOUISE is alone. She checks her phone. Nothing from Ralph.

22 **EXT. LAKE DISTRICT. BENCH. DAY 18. 15:10.**

DANNY sits on the bench, alone, waiting. He's also checking his phone. No news. He can't stand this. He has to move. He gets up and walks away.

23 **INT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. DAY 18. 15:20.**

EMMA is decorating the cafe. As she pulls out some fairy lights DANNY enters. He needs to be with his mate.

EMMA

Sorry, we're closed!

She clocks it's DANNY.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Oh great - you can give me a hand putting these up.

(looks at him)

Are you okay?

DANNY

Bit early for Christmas.

EMMA

I've invited Gary over. To talk.

DANNY

What? Emma!

EMMA

I know what you're gonna say. But I know what I'm doing.

DANNY

Unless you're planning to strangle him with the fairy lights I'm not sure you do.

EMMA's tone is different. She has a quiet clarity.

EMMA

Believe me Danny. For the first time in a long time, I'm clear about what needs to happen. What I need to say. What I need to hear.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Oh. Well, good. That's good I suppose.

EMMA looks at him. He looks a little lost.

EMMA

And what about you?

DANNY

What about me?

EMMA

Do you know what you're doing? About the Tom situation.

DANNY

There is no Tom situation.

EMMA

You like him.

DANNY

It's really not the right time for stuff like this.

EMMA

There's never a right time. None of us know if things are gonna work out. But maybe sometimes you just have to close your eyes and jump into the water.

DANNY

Like you're doing?

EMMA

Right. Like I'm doing.

EMMA glances around the empty bakery.

DANNY

What if I can't swim?

EMMA

Then you'd best have someone waiting to catch you.

On DANNY, turning this over.

TITLE CARD: *"Happiness is overrated..."*

24

EXT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. DAY 18. 15:28.

RALPH leaves the surgery. His expression gives nothing away.

25 **EXT. STREET. DAY 18. 15:32.**

RALPH is walking now. Not his usual amble. Head down. At pace. Deliberate.

26 **EXT. ANOTHER STREET. DAY 18. 15:36.**

RALPH has picked up speed. Striding now. Something is building inside him.

RALPH walks on - it's all he can do.

27 **EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S HOUSE. DAY 18. 15:40.**

RALPH strides towards the house. Even the front door doesn't slow his speed.

28 **INT. RALPH AND KATIE'S KITCHEN. DAY 18. 15:41.**

RALPH passes KATIE in the kitchen. He doesn't stop, he can't stop - he heads out the back door.

29 **EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S BACK GARDEN. 15:41 (CONTINUOUS).**

RALPH out, up the steps. The garden brings him to a stop. He turns and looks at the fence.

Then kicks it. Hard.

A baffled BRIAN appears.

BRIAN

What are you doing? That's a bit uncalled for.

RALPH

Fuck off!

BRIAN is shocked but concerned - this doesn't feel like RALPH.

RALPH turns. He sees KATIE standing in the doorway. His anger melts. He goes to her. They head inside.

We stay in the now still and silent garden...

30 **INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 18. 15:59.**

Close on RALPH and KATIE.

RALPH

I kicked the fence.

(CONTINUED)

Pull back to reveal RALPH and KATIE on LOUISE's sofa. KATIE holds RALPH's hand.

LOUISE
Good.

RALPH
I told Brian to fuck off.

LOUISE
(dubiously)
Okay.

RALPH
I don't have cancer.

KATIE breathes out - finally showing her relief.

LOUISE
That's good... That's very good.

LOUISE hugs him, tight. Holds him. Finally, she lets go.

RALPH
I was scared.

LOUISE
I know.

31

EXT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. NIGHT 18. 18:00.

GARY arrives, full of swagger. He's made an effort, but his jaw drops when a fabulously dressed EMMA opens the door.

GARY
You scrub up well.

EMMA
Nice to make an effort sometimes.
Come in.

GARY
What? We're staying here?

EMMA
I thought it might be, you know,
more intimate. Just the two of us.

GARY
Well, when you put it like that...

GARY grins, as EMMA ushers him inside. Game on.

32

INT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. NIGHT 18. 18:15.

At a twinkly table, GARY is polishing off a huge slice of gâteau.

GARY

I've missed your baking. You're a seriously great cook, you know.

EMMA

I know.

GARY is slightly surprised, this is a more confident EMMA than he remembers.

GARY

If I'm honest, I'm lost in the kitchen without you.

EMMA

Glad I was good for something.

GARY

No. What I mean is. We're a great fit. You with your skills. Me with mine. Together. I see that now.

EMMA

Right.

GARY

And I know you better than anyone else in the world. You don't have to be embarrassed about wanting me back. It's sweet.

EMMA

I'm not embarrassed.

GARY

(ignoring this)

And you know I want you back. We both know how this goes...

GARY reaches for EMMA's hand. EMMA's not making it that easy.

EMMA

Why?

GARY

(thrown)

Well, I've just said...

EMMA

No. I mean really. Why. I'd like you to sit there and tell me. Tell me every reason you have for wanting me back.

(CONTINUED)

GARY
(laughs, nervous)
What? Now. Here?

EMMA shrugs, 'why not'?

GARY (CONT'D)
Okay. I get it. You're making me
work for it. And you know what? I
respect that.

EMMA says nothing. Waits. Reaches for the bottle.

GARY (CONT'D)
I'll get there. I will.

On GARY, taking a big drink. Fuck.

33

EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S BACK GARDEN. NIGHT 18. 18:20.

BRIAN is examining the fence for damage. RALPH comes out the back door. Stops. Watches BRIAN for a few moments. BRIAN knows he's there but doesn't turn round.

BRIAN
(looking at the bottom of
the fence)
Good job these pressure treated
gravel boards are designed to
withstand storm damage. In fact,
they're so strong, I might make my
coffin out of them.

RALPH
(deep breath)
Sorry.

BRIAN
(matter of fact)
No harm done. To the fence at
least.

Pause.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Not like you to get worked up.
(BEAT) Reached the end of your
tether, did you?

RALPH
I thought I was going to die.

BRIAN
(thrown)
Right. Well. I see. In that case,
you kick that fence as much as you
need, Ralph.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(BEAT) Sometimes I find it helps to punch a cushion. The one I use is from my sister. It's got a picture of a scotty dog on it.

RALPH

Everyone says I should feel happy.

BRIAN

What do they know? I've always said happiness was overrated. So I told my wife anyway. Until she found she was happier somewhere else. (BEAT) If you're not happy, how do you feel?

RALPH shrugs.

Beat. Now BRIAN can't think what to say...

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You'll work it out.

BRIAN turns back to the fence, again. RALPH watches him work, still with a worry inside him.

34

INT. LAKES & CAKES BAKERY. NIGHT 18. 18:22.

GARY has got his shit together now... and launches in.

GARY

That holiday you booked in 2016 was amazing.

EMMA

Right.

GARY

You can always find the remote.

EMMA

Only because you never look.

GARY

And you always know how to work the self-service checkout without it shouting at you.

EMMA

Is that it?

GARY

Well no, I mean you're beautiful. And sexy. Obviously.

EMMA

Any more cliches you'd like to add?

(CONTINUED)

GARY

You know words aren't my thing. I'm more of an action man.

EMMA

Action Man doesn't have a penis though, does he?

GARY

(snaps his fingers)
Your sense of humour! I've missed that! Come on. I've missed you. Even your singing. I miss us. We look great together. We always did. So, I'm begging you to come back.

EMMA

Begging? (BEAT) Gary. Since we broke up I thought the only way I'd be happy was if I found someone to replace you.

GARY

And how'd you get on with that?

EMMA

Well, I dated half of Cumbria. But then I realised I was looking in the wrong place.

GARY

You said it, babe.

EMMA

I realised I don't want you. I don't want another man. I want something for myself.

On GARY - what the fuck?

EMMA (CONT'D)

The lease is up. On this place. The bakery, that's what I want.

GARY

What?! You're winding me up. This - [dump]?

EMMA

I spoke to them today and I know I can make a go of it. I just need my half of the deposit from our joint account.

GARY

What are you--? Is this why you got me here? We're saving for a flat?!

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

You broke my heart.

GARY

And I said I was sorry!

EMMA

Actually you didn't. You never said that. Everyone told me you were a dickhead, Gary--

GARY

Do you really want to waste the best years of your life without me in them?

EMMA

--And they were right.

GARY knows he's beaten. Starts putting his coat on.

GARY

Fine, you can have your money.

EMMA

I only want what's fair.

GARY

I just hope you know what you're doing.

EMMA

I do. Finally.

(Beat)

And even if I don't, I know I'm a hundred percent right doing it without you.

GARY goes to speak but can't. He leaves. EMMA breathes out. She refuses to cry. Instead, she looks round at the bakery. She's going to make a go of this...

35

INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. WAITING ROOM. NIGHT 18. 18:55.

It's the end of evening surgery. RALPH sits in an empty waiting room. He clutches a bakery box containing a vanilla slice. DOCTOR GRAVES comes out of his office, heading home.

DOCTOR GRAVES

Ralph?

RALPH

(stands)

Thank you.

He hands over the box to DOCTOR GRAVES.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR GRAVES
That's very kind of you.

RALPH nods 'yes' - but he doesn't move.

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)
Was there something else? Before I
fall on this vanilla slice like a
jackal in a wildlife documentary?

RALPH
No.

But RALPH shows no sign of moving. On DOCTOR GRAVES - he
knows there is something else.

36

INT. DOCTORS' SURGERY. CONSULTING ROOM. NIGHT 18. 18:56.

RALPH sits opposite DOCTOR GRAVES. The uneaten cake between
them.

RALPH
How am I going to die?

DOCTOR GRAVES
Ralph. I'm sorry. I don't know how
anybody is going to die. Although
I'm pretty sure in my case,
cholesterol will come looking for
me one day soon...

DOCTOR GRAVES nods towards the cake. RALPH looks at him.

RALPH
You don't know.

DOCTOR GRAVES
I'm clever. But I'm not that
clever. And I think you'd guessed
that already.

RALPH
You knew about the cancer.

DOCTOR GRAVES
I knew that you had an increased
risk of testicular cancer, yes.

RALPH
Because I have Down's Syndrome.

DOCTOR GRAVES
Yes. But it turned out you had a
cyst. And you can live a long and
healthy life just like anybody
else. You do have some health
risks, but don't we all.

(CONTINUED)

RALPH

I have to be more careful.

DOCTOR GRAVES

Okay. Yes. You do. In some ways.

RALPH

And Katie too.

DOCTOR GRAVES

Yes. But Katie is practically a walking smoothie. I think she's got the message.

RALPH is quiet - the question still in his head.

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)

Look. You had a shock. But you managed it. You came here and we sorted it out. You sorted it out.

RALPH nods.

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)

And I get it. It made you think about death. About what it might have been if it was more serious.

(BEAT)

You might well be more at risk of testicular cancer because of your Down's syndrome but the rest - the being scared, the worry. That's no different for you. That's the same for everybody. Your loved ones celebrating and you standing in the middle of it all still worrying. Everyone gets those feelings. Everyone. (BEAT) Especially here, in my office. Once they find out I'm not really a doctor at all.

RALPH smiles.

DOCTOR GRAVES (CONT'D)

You did the right thing coming here.

RALPH

I know. You said.

DOCTOR GRAVES

I mean now, to tell me you were still worried. (BEAT) But don't tell any other patients I said that. I don't want them thinking they're all invited.

(CONTINUED)

RALPH
Understood.

DOCTOR GRAVES nods as RALPH gets up to go. DOCTOR GRAVES reaches for the cake...

37 **EXT. RALPH AND KATIE'S HOUSE. NIGHT 18. 19:35.**

Establisher: The house at night.

38 **INT. RALPH AND KATIE'S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 18. 19:36.**

RALPH and KATIE are cuddled up on the sofa.

RALPH
Brian is strange. He punches cushions.

KATIE
We're all a bit strange.

Beat.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to freeze you.

RALPH
What?

KATIE
When you're dead.

RALPH
Right. (BEAT) Well keep me warm until then.

RALPH and KATIE cuddle tighter.

39 **EXT. LAKE DISTRICT. BENCH. NIGHT 18. 19:40.**

DANNY is already waiting when TOM arrives, in a hurry.

TOM
Danny?

DANNY turns.

TOM (CONT'D)
Is everything okay?

DANNY
Brilliant. Ralph's had good news.

TOM
That's amazing.

(CONTINUED)

TOM sits.

DANNY

So nothing's gonna change. I'm sticking around. And I'm happy about it.

TOM smiles.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Although... it doesn't mean I couldn't be happier.

TOM looks at him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

The thing is... I like you. And Emma made me realise something.

TOM

Okay.

DANNY

She said there might never be a right time.

TOM

Right time for what?

DANNY's about to lean in to TOM, but loses his nerve.

DANNY

Learning to swim.

TOM

What?

DANNY

She said you just have to close your eyes and jump but I don't like closing my eyes and then she said--

TOM leans in and kisses DANNY. DANNY reciprocates. Closes his eyes.

TOM

I like you too. (BEAT) Does this count as being happier?

DANNY

I'd say it's a start...

They kiss some more. Then look at each other: what now?

END OF EPISODE