

**1 INT. RUTH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY.**  
**(08.20)**

(RUTH, JO, ZOE (B/G) NICKI (B/G))

JO BUZZES AROUND THE FLAT,  
SHE'S LATE AND HARASSED. A  
DEPRESSED RUTH IS STARING  
MISERABLY OUT THE WINDOW.

**JOANNE**

(CALLING OFF)

Come on, Franco - we need to get  
moving!

**RUTH**

(DULL DISINTEREST)

Busy day?

**JOANNE**

It's going to be mad. I've got to  
get myself ship-shape for tonight.

**RUTH**

Tonight?

**JOANNE**

Er, get with the programme. The  
launch for Montego Heights?

**RUTH**

(SARCASTIC)

How could I forget.

RUTH COULD SPIT. JO'S  
OBLIVIOUS.

**JOANNE**

Franco - will you hurry up  
brushing your teeth, we're going  
to be late for school!

(MARTYR TO RUTH)

Honestly, I can't wait until he  
goes full days, I'll be lucky to  
fit in my facial never mind pick  
out a new frock.

**RUTH**

I thought you were skint?

**JOANNE**

You've got to speculate to  
accumulate.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

JOANNE (cont'd)

Anyway, the dress is a freebie.  
Lydia's lending me something from  
Hola.

**RUTH**

Why would she do that?

**JOANNE**

(ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?)

Cause she thinks I'm great. I tell  
you, I'm right in there with  
Ewan's family. Plus it's free  
advertising for Lydia isn't it?  
Having me model her stuff.  
Actually, now I think of it, Lydia  
should be paying me.

(OFF)

Come on Franco - let's motor!

OFF GOES JOANNE TO SORT OUT  
FRANCO. RUTH TURNS BACK TO  
THE WINDOW AND SEES ZOE ON  
THE STREET BELOW (WITH  
NICKI).

THERE GOES THE WOMAN WHO HAS  
RUINED RUTH'S LIFE.

CUT TO:

**2 EXT. MONTEGO STREET - DAY - FRIDAY.**  
**(08.23)**

(NICKI, ZOE, MARY, RORY)

ZOE AND NICKI ARE HEADED  
TOWARDS THE OYSTER.

**ZOE**

So what you wearing tonight?

**NICKI**

Ach, I don't think I'm going.

**ZOE**

Aw Nicki. You've got to.

**NICKI**

How? You'll be with Rory all night  
and I'll just be a total  
gooseberry. Anyway, I don't know  
what the fuss is all about - it's  
only Lenny Murdoch trying to flog  
some flats.

**ZOE**

I know but it's a really good  
chance for Rory's family to get to  
know you.

**NICKI**

Er, they already know me and they  
don't like me very much.

**ZOE**

That's why you need to come. If me  
and Rory are going to be together  
his family need to know you  
*properly*. Not just as Amber's pal.

NICKI CONSIDERS.

**NICKI**

I dunno. What's in it for me?

ZOE CHECKS HER WATCH. SHE'S  
GOT A BIT OF TIME.

**ZOE**

Breakfast at the Oyster?

**NICKI**

The works?

(CONTINUED)

**ZOE**

Just say you'll be there tonight.

**NICKI**

Throw in a tenner and I'm all yours.

**ZOE**

Get off!

ZOE HITS HER SISTER PLAYFULLY  
AND NICKI HEADS TOWARDS THE  
OYSTER.

ZOE SPOTS RORY AND MARY  
APPROACHING ALONG THE STREET.

**ZOE (cont'd)**

(A CALL TO RORY) You coming over?

**RORY**

Be right there.

MARY CLOCKS THEIR LOVING LOOK  
WITH DISSATISFACTION AND  
WATCHES AS ZOE FOLLOWS NICKI  
INTO THE OYSTER.

**MARY**

So who's the little friend?

**RORY**

Nicki. Zoe's wee sister.

**MARY**

She kept her quiet.

**RORY**

Maybe you didn't ask. You didn't  
exactly make much of an effort the  
other day, did you?

MARY IGNORES THIS.

**MARY**

So what does Nicki think of you  
and Zoe moving in?

**RORY**

Nothing. Zoe hasn't told her.  
Anyway, we haven't decided if  
we're going to do it yet.

(CONTINUED)

**MARY**

(LEADING)

Sounds like you're having doubts...

RORY RESENTS MARY'S INTERFERENCE.

**RORY**

No but Nicki and Zoe live together. So anything we do is going to effect Nicki too. (GIVING UP) It's complicated. You wouldn't understand.

RORY FOLLOWS ZOE TOWARDS THE OYSTER.

**MARY**

Oh, I think I get the picture...

MARY HEADS OFF TO THE DELI,  
A CUNNING LITTLE PLAN FORMING  
IN HER BRAIN.

CUT TO:

**3 INT. TALL SHIP FLAT HALL - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(08.25)**

(EILEEN, SHARON)

EILEEN'S HEADING DOWNSTAIRS  
TO WORK WHEN SHARON (IN BABY-  
DOLL NIGHTIE) EMERGES FROM  
THE KITCHEN WITH A LUXURIOUS  
BREAKFAST TRAY FOR 'RAINBOW'.

**SHARON**

(TO EILEEN)

You're up with the lark.

**EILEEN**

Some of us aren't afraid of a  
day's work.

**SHARON**

Yeah, but there's a difference  
between striking a sensible  
work/life balance and running  
yourself into the ground so you  
end up looking haggard...

EILEEN COULD LAMP HER.

**SHARON (cont'd)**

Still, with no chef in the Grill,  
I don't suppose you've got much  
choice. Have you?

OFF GOES SHARON, TRIUMPHANT.

OUT ON EILEEN. WAR.

CUT TO:

**4 INT. OYSTER CAFE - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(08.40)**

(ZOE, NICKI, MARY, RORY, NSE STAFF MEMBER)

RORY IS AT THE COUNTER  
ORDERING A TAKEAWAY COFFEE.

ZOE SITS WITH NICKI WHO IS  
FINISHING UP ORDERING HER  
BREAKFAST FROM A WAITER.

**NICKI**

And can I get an extra sausage  
with that please?

ZOE LOOKS AT HER ASKANCE.

**ZOE**

You going to have time to eat all  
that?

**NICKI**

Free period first thing.

**ZOE**

Fine, but I need to get to work.

ZOE GETS UP TO THE COUNTER TO  
JOIN RORY.

**ZOE (cont'd)**

(TO NICKI)

Listen, get back from school  
smartish eh? We can get ready for  
the launch together.

**NICKI**

Aye, whatever.

ZOE AND RORY GRAB A MOMENT  
TOGETHER.

**RORY**

Everything okay?

**ZOE**

Fine. I haven't told her yet.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

**RORY**

No point until we know what we're doing.

RORY SEES THAT ZOE'S IN A DWAM.

**RORY (cont'd)**

Listen, this isn't something we have to rush. If you don't want us to move in together -

**ZOE**

It's not that. It's just... I don't want to mess things up with a bad decision.

RORY UNDERSTANDS.

**RORY**

Come on, I'll walk you to work.

**ZOE**

(TO NICKI) Don't be late for school.

RORY AND ZOE PASS MARY IN THE DOORWAY.

**MARY**

(SWEET TO RORY AND ZOE)  
Later, 'lovebirds'.

OFF GO ZOE AND RORY. MARY  
TURNS HER BEADY EYE ON NICKI.

SHE SLIPS INTO THE SEAT NEXT  
TO HER.

**MARY (cont'd)**

Room for a little one?

WHAT'S MARY UP TO?

CUT TO:



**5 INT. GRILL - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(08.45)**

(MANU, SCOTT, EWAN)

MANU AND SCOTT ARE CHECKING  
OUT THE GRILL FOR THE  
EVENING'S PRESENTATION. MANU  
IS DRIVING SCOTT DAFT WITH  
HIS FUSSING.

**MANU**

Are you sure we're going to have  
enough plug sockets down this end?

**SCOTT**

I've counted them three times!

**MANU**

No harm in double checking. And no  
offence but I hope you're not  
planning on wearing that little  
ensemble tonight.

SCOTT IS CASUALLY DRESSED IN  
AN OLD TEE-SHIRT.

**SCOTT**

Yeah, well you try living out of a  
suitcase.

**MANU**

You could have taken something of  
mine. As long as you're staying  
you can help yourself.

**SCOTT**

It's fine. I'll nip over to Ruth's  
after and get something smart.  
Happy?

**MANU**

Sorry. But I need this to go  
right, Scott.

**SCOTT**

I *know*.

**MANU**

We're playing catch up with Ewan  
Murdoch as it is!

(CONTINUED)

**SCOTT**

Manu, stop. Just relax and trust me. Okay?

EWAN WANDERS IN.

**EWAN**

All set for tonight?

**SCOTT**

Absolutely.

**EWAN**

Great.

SCOTT LEADS EWAN OFF. OUT ON MANU, WORRIED. THEY REALLY CAN'T AFFORD TO SCREW THIS UP.

CUT TO:

**6 INT. OYSTER CAFE - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(08.50)**

(MARY, NICKI)

NICKI HAS ALMOST FINISHED HER  
BREAKFAST. MARY HAS  
INTRODUCED HERSELF.

**MARY**

So, Zoe's little sister, eh?  
Funny, she didn't mention you when  
I met her the other day.

**NICKI**

Didn't she?

**MARY**

Ach, you know what it's like when  
someone's in love. The rest of us  
needn't exist.

NICKI EYES MARY WARILY -  
WHAT'S SHE TRYING TO SAY?

**MARY (cont'd)**

It'll be even worse when Zoe and  
Rory move in to their new flat  
together. You and me'll be lucky  
to get a postcard.

**NICKI**

Er, they're not moving in.

MARY MAKES A SHOW OF  
EMBARRASSMENT.

**MARY**

Oh, no. Have I let the cat out the  
bag?

**NICKI**

(FALTERING)

No, Zoe would have told me -

**MARY**

Oh, she's probably just waiting  
for the right time. After all,  
it'll leave you in the lurch won't  
it. You'll be all on your own-  
some.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI TRIES TO RALLY.

**NICKI**

I can look after myself.

**MARY**

Oh I'm sure. But still, it's a shame. What d'you think you'll do? Stay where you are or find a wee bedsit somewhere?

NICKI RISES, UNSTEADILY.

**NICKI**

I've got to go... School.

**MARY**

Course. Lovely meeting you, Nicki. Have a good day...

OFF GOES POOR NICKI. MARY  
POACHES A SAUSAGE FROM  
NICKI'S PLATE AND POPS IT IN  
HER MOUTH. SHE'S DELIGHTED  
WITH HERSELF.

CUT TO:

**7 INT. TALL SHIP BAR/GRILL - DAY -  
FRIDAY.**  
**(10.45)**

(SHARON, RAYMOND, EILEEN)

SHARON AND RAYMOND ARE  
HEADING DOWNSTAIRS TO WORK.

**SHARON**

Another day at the coal face.

**RAYMOND**

Oh come on. It's not that bad. At  
least we get to be together.

**SHARON**

Oh, I know. It's just Eileen...  
( 'MARTYR' )  
I hate a bad atmosphere.

**RAYMOND**

Yeah, well she can't keep it up  
forever.

**SHARON**

(DOUBTFUL)  
You think?

**RAYMOND**

Trust me. Eileen likes to make a  
point but she's not one to take  
things too far.

RAYMOND AND SHARON ENTER THE  
GRILL KITCHEN AND ARE SHOCKED  
TO SEE EILEEN HAS EXTENDED  
THE BARRICADE AND THE FRIDGE  
NOW BEARS A SIGN "NO ACCESS  
TO BAR STAFF".

**RAYMOND (cont'd)**

What's all this?

**EILEEN**

You gave me no access to the bar  
so...

SHE GESTURES THE FRIDGE.

**EILEEN (cont'd)**

...You are now forbidden from  
using MY property. At all.

(CONTINUED)

RAYMOND MAKES FOR THE FRIDGE.  
EILEEN BARS HIS WAY. A SMALL  
DANCE AS RAYMOND TRIES TO GET  
ROUND HER BUT TO NO AVAIL.

**RAYMOND**

But what about my toasties?

EILEEN SMIRKS BUT DOESN'T  
BUDGE AN INCH.

ON RAYMOND AND SHARON - WHAT  
THE?

CUT TO:

**8 EXT. BOATYARD - FRIDAY - DAY.**  
**(11.00)**

(NICKI)

NICKI SITS ALONE IN THE  
BOATYARD STILL REELING FROM  
MARY'S REVELATION.

NICKI'S PHONE BEEPS WITH A  
TEXT. SHE CHECKS THE SENDER -  
AMBER.

'WHERE R U?'. NICKI TYPES THE  
RESPONSE 'SICKIE' AND SENDS.

CUT TO:

**9 INT. TALL SHIP BAR/GRILL - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(11.10)**

(SHARON, RAYMOND, EILEEN)

IN THE BAR RAYMOND AND SHARON  
PLAN THEIR NEXT MOVE.

**RAYMOND**

Fine, she wants to go it alone  
that's fine by me.

**SHARON**

But Raymond, we need into the  
fridge. It's got all the cheese  
for our toasties! And what about  
knives, plates....

**RAYMOND**

(TAKES A BREATH). Okay, calm  
Raymondo, calm. What would Rommel  
do?

**SHARON**

Who?

**RAYMOND**

This is a war, Sharon. We need to  
think tactically.

**SHARON**

(NOT A CLUE)  
Oh. Right.

**RAYMOND**

Phase one - negotiate.

RAYMOND MARCHES INTO THE  
GRILL LEAVING SHARON IN THE  
PUB. EILEEN STANDS IN FRONT  
OF THE GRILL KITCHEN DOORS  
BARRING HIS WAY. SHE LOOKS  
VICTORIOUS.

**RAYMOND (cont'd)**

Okay Eileen. Here's the deal.  
I'll trade you the cheese in the  
fridge for some drink from the  
bar. You can't run the Grill  
without booze...

(CONTINUED)



9 CONTINUED:

EILEEN SNORTS DERISIVELY AND  
HEADS INTO THE KITCHEN.

RAYMOND, SLIGHTLY DEFLATED AT  
EILEEN'S LACK OF COMPLIANCE,  
GOES BACK TOWARDS THE BAR  
WHERE SHARON STANDS.

**SHARON**

She's cleaned out half the bar!

RAYMOND'S FACE HARDENS.

**RAYMOND**

(TO SHARON)

Phase two. Retaliate.

**SHARON**

But how?

RAYMOND PULLS HIMSELF UP.

**RAYMOND**

With cheese, Sharon. With cheese.

OFF HE GOES, DETERMINED.  
SHARON IS LEFT PERPLEXED.

CUT TO:

**10 INT. RUTH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(11.20)**

(RUTH, SCOTT)

SCOTT IS PACKING SOME STUFF  
AND A SUIT FOR THE LAUNCH  
INTO A BAG. RUTH EMERGES FROM  
HER BEDROOM.

**RUTH**

I wondered how long it would take?

**SCOTT**

Sorry?

**RUTH**

(INTERRUPTING)

It's okay. I accept.

SCOTT: ?

**RUTH (cont'd)**

Your apology. That's what you're  
here for isn't it?

**SCOTT**

No actually. I'm just here to pick  
up my suit. But I was kind of  
hoping for an apology from you.

RUTH DIGS IN.

**RUTH**

What for? Trying to save you from  
yourself?

**SCOTT**

Okay, this is pointless. I'm outta  
here - permanently! I can't live  
with you.

SCOTT SLAMS HIS KEYS ON THE  
TABLE.

**RUTH**

Oh stop over-reacting.

(CONTINUED)

**SCOTT**

Over reacting?! Ruth you tried to break up my relationship with Manu, you lied to my face -

**RUTH**

Fine - walk away. Why not. Everyone else has!

**SCOTT**

I don't have time for this.

HE GATHERS UP HIS STUFF.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

I've got a big day today and for once you're not going to ruin it.

**RUTH**

Oh yeah, your little launch.

SHE REGARDS HIM WITH DISGUST.

**RUTH (cont'd)**

Didn't take you long to forget Eddie and get into bed with Lenny Murdoch.

**SCOTT**

(WEARY)

Ruth, I'm putting the past behind me and getting on with my life. Maybe it's time you did the same?

SCOTT HEADS OFF. HIS WORDS HAVE HAD SOME IMPACT ON RUTH. SHE FALTERS - IS HE RIGHT? HE'S ALMOST OUT THE DOOR WHEN SHE REALISES THAT HE'S LEFT HIS LAP-TOP.

**RUTH**

Wait. Scott - !

**SCOTT**

Save it Ruth, I'm not interested.

HE SLAMS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

**RUTH**

Your lap-top...

(CONTINUED)

HE'S GONE.

CUT TO:

**11 EXT. MONTEGO DELI - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(11.30)**

(RUTH, IONA, SHONA, NSE PROMO PERSON,  
RAYMOND)

SHONA IS KEEPING WATCH IN THE  
DOORWAY OF THE DELI. SHE  
SPOTS RAYMOND MARCHING OVER.

**SHONA**

(TO IONA, INSIDE)

Here he comes. You know what to  
do.

SHONA RETREATS INTO THE DELI  
AND IONA TAKES SHONA'S PLACE  
BLOCKING THE DOOR.

**RAYMOND**

(TO IONA)

Morning.

**IONA**

Sorry, we're closed.

**RAYMOND**

Aw what?

**IONA**

Stock-take.

**RAYMOND**

Another one?

**IONA**

We've a lot of stock.

**RAYMOND**

Well look, just gimme a slab of  
cheddar and I'll pay you later-

**IONA**

Sorry Raymond, no can do. It'd  
throw the whole system into chaos.  
Come back after two.

**RAYMOND**

But that's too late, I need it for  
my toasties!

**IONA**

('HELPLESS')

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

**RAYMOND**

Fine! I'll go to the Oyster!

**IONA**

You do that.

RAYMOND GOES OFF, SHAKING HIS  
HEAD IN DISBELIEF.

SHONA JOINS IONA AT THE DOOR.

**SHONA**

Thanks.

**IONA**

If you want to turn away paying  
customers it's no skin off my  
nose.

IONA HEADS BACK INSIDE.

GO TO:

RUTH IS HEADING TO THE OYSTER  
FOR TEA AND SYMPATHY WHEN  
SHE'S HANDED A FLYER BY AN  
NSE PROMO PERSON.

THE FLYER IS A ADVERTISING  
THE MH2 LAUNCH. RUTH  
BLANCHES.

SHE CHUCKS THE FLYER IN THE  
BIN AND HEADS INTO THE  
OYSTER.

CUT TO:

**12 INT. OYSTER CAFE - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(11.33 T/C)**

(RUTH, GINA, RAYMOND)

RAYMOND ARRIVES AT THE  
OYSTER.

**RAYMOND**

(TO GINA)

Cheese.

**GINA**

What about it?

**RAYMOND**

Can you sell me some? I need a big  
block - enough for about  
forty/fifty toasties. Please Gina,  
I'm desperate.

**GINA**

(AWKWARD)

Em. Are the toasties for the Ship?

**RAYMOND**

No, for my lunch. Aye for the  
Ship.

**GINA**

Sorry, we're all out. Of  
everything.

RAYMOND EYES GINA'S AMPLE  
SUFFICIENCY. THE PENNY'S  
DROPPING.

**RAYMOND**

Really.

**GINA**

(EVASIVE)

I've got to put my customers  
first...

**RAYMOND**

This is Eileen isn't it? What's  
she done? Put some kind of trade  
embargo on me?

**GINA**

(UNCONVINCING)

Don't be daft.

(CONTINUED)

RAYMOND GIVES GINA THE  
EYEBROW. SHE FOLDS INSTANTLY.

**GINA (cont'd)**

She's asked me not to sell you  
anything you could use for bar  
food.

**RAYMOND**

This is unbelievable!

**GINA**

But you're welcome to a roll and  
sausage?

RAYMOND GLARES AND DEPARTS.  
GINA WINCES AND TURNS TO RUTH  
WHO HAS ARRIVED AT THE  
COUNTER.

**GINA (cont'd)**

(TO RUTH)

Early lunch?

**RUTH**

Day off.

**GINA**

Oh well you can get yourself up  
town and buy some baby stuff.

**RUTH**

(UN-ENTHUSED)

I suppose.

**GINA**

Ruth, you need to get a shift on.  
That baby'll be here before you  
know it and you won't even have a  
cot for it!

**RUTH**

Well why don't you come round  
tonight and we could look at some  
things on line?

**GINA**

Oh not tonight. I'll have to be at  
The Ship. I'm doing the canapes  
for the Montego Heights launch.

**RUTH**

Is that all anyone can talk about  
round here! I'm sick of hearing  
about that flaming launch!

(CONTINUED)



THE PENNY DROPS FOR GINA.

**GINA**

Oh sorry darling. I know it can't be easy for you. It should have been you and Marty's night, eh?

**RUTH**

(SARCASTIC)

Thanks for reminding me.

**GINA**

Look, how about I pop round tomorrow night instead. We'll have a girlie night in?

**RUTH**

You know what? Forget it.

RUTH'S OFF.

**GINA**

(EXASPERATED)

Ruth!

BUT GINA DOESN'T HAVE TIME OR ENERGY TO PURSUE HER.

CUT TO:

**13 INT. VERSUS - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(12.45)**

(EWAN, LENNY, MARY)

EWAN AND LENNY ARE CATCHING  
UP OVER A DRINK.

**EWAN**

And here's a copy of your speech.  
It's the one Scott and Manu have  
been working from so as long you  
stick to the script everything's  
sorted.

LENNY NODS.

**EWAN (cont'd)**

The presentation is on a timer so  
none of your funny anecdotes -  
stick to the script OK?

LENNY IS IMPRESSED.

**LENNY**

I've got to hand it to you, I  
never thought you'd pull this off.

**EWAN**

Yeah, well talent will out.

LENNY EYES HIM. IS THAT PRIDE  
IN HIS EYE?

**LENNY**

Aye, it will.

LENNY CLOCKS MARY ENTERING.

**LENNY (cont'd)**

Come on, let's get out of here.

MARY BLOCKS THEM.

**MARY**

Hey, not so fast.

(CONTINUED)

**LENNY**

(TO MARY)

Places to go, people to see. And  
you're not one of them.

**MARY**

(TO LENNY)

Don't worry, it's not you I'm  
after. Ewan's buying me lunch.

EWAN SHIFTS AWKWARDLY.

**EWAN**

Sorry Mum, change of plan. I need  
to go up town with Dad. He's  
getting me a new suit for tonight.

**MARY**

You've got a suit -

**LENNY**

And now he needs another.

LENNY'S ARM IS AROUND EWAN.  
HIS FATHER'S SON.

**EWAN**

(TO MARY)

We'll talk later, yeah?

EWAN FOLLOWS LENNY OUT.

OUT ON MARY. NOT HAPPY -  
SHE'S LOSING HER BOY TO  
LENNY.

CUT TO:

**14 INT. RUTH'S LIVINGR ROOM - DAY -  
FRIDAY.  
(12.50)**

(RUTH, ZOE)

AN AWKWARD ZOE STANDS IN  
RUTH'S LIVING ROOM.

**ZOE**

I just wanted to check you're  
okay.

**RUTH**

Want a coffee?

**ZOE**

I can't really stay.

**RUTH**

Let me guess? The launch.

**ZOE**

Er. No. I've to get back to work.

RUTH: HARUMPH.

**ZOE (cont'd)**

Look - about Scott and Manu...

**RUTH**

Forget it. I have.

ZOE'S ASTONISHED BY RUTH'S  
ATTITUDE.

**ZOE**

You're not mad at me?

**RUTH**

Maybe you did me a favour. Falling  
out with Scott has made me realise  
a few things.

ZOE: ?

**RUTH (cont'd)**

(A SHRUG)

I need to stop relying on other  
people to help me out. Face up to  
things. Get my life sorted before  
the baby comes.

(CONTINUED)

**ZOE**

Starting with the photos?

RUTH FOLLOWS ZOE'S GAZE TO A  
HEAP OF PHOTOS SPREAD AROUND  
AN OPEN, EMPTY PHOTO ALBUM.

**RUTH**

I've not been able to face them  
but I have to do it sometime.

ZOE'S EYE FALLS ON A PICTURE  
OF MARTY.

**ZOE**

Thought about binning them?

**RUTH**

I would... but the baby needs to  
know what its Dad looks like. It's  
not like it's going to be seeing  
him in the flesh.

ZOE HAS TO CHANGE THE  
SUBJECT. SHE RETRIEVES A  
PHOTO OF HER AND RUTH ON A  
NIGHT OUT.

**ZOE**

Remember that night? It was a  
laugh, wasn't it.

**RUTH**

Yeah. It was.

**ZOE**

(SAD)

Ruth, I'm sorry. I never meant to  
do anything to make you unhappy.

**RUTH**

(BEAT)

Meaning?

THIS IS ZOE'S CHANCE TO COME  
CLEAN. SHE DOESN'T TAKE IT.

**ZOE**

Scott.

**RUTH**

(QUIET)

Is that all?

(CONTINUED)

ZOE MISUNDERSTANDS.

**ZOE**

Oh come on. It's a big deal you two falling out. But you can still make it up if you come to the presentation. And I'd like you there too. Even just to stand between me and Rory's Mum.

**RUTH**

That bad is she?

**ZOE**

Honest, I've only met her a couple of times but she hates me. She thinks I'm not good enough for Rory.

**RUTH**

Really.

**ZOE**

Which is a problem seeing as Lenny's offered me and Rory a flat in Montego Heights...

RUTH WOULD HAVE HAD ONE OF  
THOSE FLATS.

**RUTH**

Lucky you.

**ZOE**

I know. It's gorgeous. Two bedrooms, beautiful kitchen.

**RUTH**

(TIGHT)

Yeah. I know what they're like.

**ZOE**

I dunno. We're dead happy but every time I've been happy before something's happened to screw it up. It's hard to believe it's not going to happen again.

RUTH HATES ZOE WITH ALL HER  
HEART.

**RUTH**

Yeah well don't worry about it.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE: ?

**RUTH (cont'd)**

Whatever's happened in the past,  
you always get what you deserve in  
the end.

ZOE TAKES THIS AS BEING MEANT  
NICELY (SHE DESERVES RORY).  
SHE DOESN'T SEE THE DANGEROUS  
GLINT IN RUTH'S EYE.

CUT TO:

**15 INT. TALL SHIP BAR/GRILL - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(15.50)**

(SHONA, EILEEN, SHARON, RAYMOND, SCOTT,  
MANU)

IN THE GRILL SCOTT AND MANU  
ARE SETTING UP THE  
PRESENTATION. THEY'RE LAYING  
OUT TABLES, CHAIRS AND A  
MICROPHONE.

**SCOTT**

(TO MANU)

Right, that looks good. We can  
give out the brochures over here.

**MANU**

When are they being delivered?

**SCOTT**

The printer said definitely by  
five, don't worry.

**MANU**

Cutting it a bit fine aren't you?

**SCOTT**

(dry)

You fired me remember? Being  
playing a bit of catch up.

**MANU**

(touche)

Fair enough. Right, let's get the  
lap top fired up.

SCOTT LOOKS AROUND.

**SCOTT**

Where have you put it?

**MANU**

Nowhere. What would I be doing  
with it?

**SCOTT**

(REALISING)

Oh no.

**MANU**

What?

(CONTINUED)



**SCOTT**

I must have left it at Ruth's.

**MANU**

Scott!

**SCOTT**

It's fine - I'll nip over and get it.

**MANU**

We'll be quick!

**SCOTT**

Two secs, all right?

GO TO: THE BAR - SHONA IS ON  
HER OWN. SHE HEARS A NOISE.

**EILEEN (OOV)**

Psssst.

SHONA LOOKS AROUND. NO-ONE  
THERE.

**EILEEN OOV**

PSSSST. Shona, it's me.

SHONA SPOTS EILEEN PEERING  
THROUGH THE GATE BY THE  
PUGGIE MACHINE.

**SHONA**

Eileen? What are you doing?

**EILEEN**

Keep your voice down and look  
normal.

**SHONA**

All right...

SHONA LOOKS ANYTHING BUT.

**EILEEN**

What's happening out there?

**SHONA**

(LIKE A VENTRILOQUIST)  
How d'you mean?

(CONTINUED)

**EILEEN**

Raymond and Sharon! What are they doing?

SHONA MOVES TO LOOK.

**SHONA**

They're just behind the bar.

**EILEEN**

Don't look!

**SHONA**

You told me to!

**EILEEN**

Look I need to know if they're cracking yet. So go over there and get Raymond talking. Find out the score.

**SHONA**

What? Like a spy. (EXCITED) Okay.

**EILEEN**

And, Shona? Look casual.

**SHONA**

Right. Casual.

SHONA (LOOKING HIGHLY UN-  
CASUAL) TURNS BACK TO THE BAR.

**SHONA (cont'd)**

(FORCED TO RAYMOND)

So... how's tricks?

**RAYMOND**

Tricks?

**SHONA**

Oh you know...(IMPROVISING BADLY)  
business...your love life...

RAYMOND'S IMMEDIATELY ONTO  
HER.

**RAYMOND**

You're a spy.

**SHONA**

No I'm not!

(CONTINUED)

**RAYMOND**

Tell Eileen that despite her best efforts my business has never been better.

SHARON DRAPES HERSELF AROUND  
RAYMOND.

**SHARON**

Same goes for his love life.

POOR SHONA.

**RAYMOND**

Any other questions?

NOPE.

CUT TO:

**16 EXT. SUBWAY/HOLA DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(16.00)**

(NICKI, AMBER, LYDIA, JOANNE)

AMBER IS HANGING AROUND  
OUTSIDE HOLA (WAITING FOR  
LYDIA TO TAKE HER HOME).

LYDIA EMERGES FROM THE SHOP  
WITH JOANNE WHO HAS JUST  
PICKED UP HER BORROWED FROCK.  
LYDIA'S NOT HAPPY.

**LYDIA**

Are you sure you won't take the  
blue one instead?

**JOANNE**

No - this is fine. Just the job.  
Thanks Lydia.

**LYDIA**

Just... be careful with it. It's  
one of my most expensive items.

**JOANNE**

Lydia, relax. My days of boaking  
up my cocktails are long gone.

LYDIA'S FACE.

**JOANNE (cont'd)**

(HEADING OFF)

I'll have it back to you tomorrow -

**LYDIA**

Dry cleaned!

JOANNE'S GONE. LYDIA GIVES  
UP.

**AMBER**

(TO LYDIA)

Are we going home or what?

**LYDIA**

Two secs.

LYDIA DUCKS BACK INTO THE  
SHOP.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER SPOTS NICKI EMERGING  
FROM THE SUBWAY. NICKI LOOKS  
UTTERLY DEJECTED.

**AMBER**

(TO NICKI)

Hi-yah skiver. Where you been all  
day?

**NICKI**

Mind your own.

OFF STOMPS NICKI LEAVING  
AMBER INTRIGUED.

CUT TO:

**17 INT. RUTH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(16.03 T/C)**

(RUTH, SCOTT O.S)

RUTH IS ALONE IN THE HOUSE.

THE TELEPHONE STARTS TO RING.  
SHE CLICKS IT DIRECTLY ONTO  
THE ANSWERING MACHINE.

**RUTH'S MESSAGE**

Hi. Sorry we're not here. Please  
leave a message.

**SCOTT'S VOICE**

(FRANTIC)

Ruth? Ruth it's me. Listen I left  
my lap top in the flat this  
morning and I need to get it back  
asap. Can you call me as soon as  
you get home?

RUTH LISTENS IMPASSIVELY TO  
THE MESSAGE.

THERE'S A BANGING ON THE  
DOOR.

**SCOTT**

(OOV)

Ruth? Ruth are you in there? Ruth?

RUTH DOESN'T MOVE.

HER GAZE TURNS TO THE LAP-TOP  
WHICH IS OPEN ON HER TABLE.

CUT TO:

**18 INT. GRILL KITCHEN- DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(16.10)**

(EILEEN, SHONA)

THE KITCHEN IS IN CHAOS AS  
EILEEN STRUGGLES TO GET  
THINGS READY FOR EVENING  
SERVICE AND ORGANISE THE  
CANAPES ETC FOR THE  
PRESENTATION.

**EILEEN**

I don't get it! I mean what do I  
have to do to get them to crack!

**SHONA**

Search me. They're thick as  
thieves.

(beat)

Can you smell...burning?

SHONA HEADS TO A PAN AT THE  
STOVE.

**EILEEN**

Oh no!

**SHONA**

I'll get it.

SHONA 'SAVES' THE POT BUT  
FROWNS AS SHE LOOKS INTO IT.

**SHONA (cont'd)**

Eileen, I'm not being funny but  
this smells like something's died.

**EILEEN**

It's French onion.

**SHONA**

With basil and tomatoes? You  
experimenting with a fusion menu?

**EILEEN**

(DISMAY)

Oh no, really? Honest, I think I'm  
losing the plot.

(CONTINUED)

**SHONA**

If I stick in some pasta and a bit of puree you could pass it off as minestrone?

**EILEEN**

You're a genius.

SHONA PULLS ON SOME KITCHEN WHITES AND SETS ABOUT THE SOUP.

**SHONA**

You know, I hate to say this but maybe it's time to give up. Leave Raymond to it?

**EILEEN**

And see her take over the Ship? No there's got to be another way.

EILEEN LOOKS AT SHONA ALL DRESSED UP LIKE A CHEF.  
BINGO! EILEEN LAUGHS.

**EILEEN (cont'd)**

And I can't believe I didn't think of it before!

**SHONA**

What?

EILEEN'S BEAMING.

CUT TO:



**19 INT. GRILL - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(16.15)**

(SCOTT, MANU, EWAN)

SCOTT AND MANU ARE IN A  
LATHER OVER THE LAP-TOP.

**SCOTT**

Look she's bound to be back soon,  
she can't have gone far.

MANU HANDS SCOTT HIS CAR  
KEYS.

**MANU**

Take my car, go to the office and  
down load your back-up files.  
We'll use my lap-top for the  
presentation.

SCOTT SHIFTS. MANU READS HIS  
FACE.

**MANU (cont'd)**

Tell me you made back-up files.

**SCOTT**

I was going to but you kept  
changing your mind about how you  
wanted it and I ended up doing it  
at home and -

MANU COULD COMBUST WITH  
STRESS.

**MANU**

Scott! Are you a complete idiot?!

SCOTT'S PHONE RINGS. HUGE  
RELIEF.

**SCOTT**

It's Ruth.

(PHONE)

Ruth - hi. You got my message?..

SCOTT PALES.

(CONTINUED)

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

(PHONE)

No. No it's definitely there. I had it when I was round this morning -

RUTH'S INFORMING HIM SHE'S SEARCHED THE FLAT.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

(PHONE)

Yeah well search again!  
Ruth? ... Ruth???

MANU LOOKS AT SCOTT  
EXPECTANTLY.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

She hung up.

(beat)

Look, I think we've still got a bunch of transparencies made up in the office. They're not great but.. .We could maybe use them?

**MANU**

(despairing, sighs)

Well I suppose it's better than nothing...

EWAN APPEARS.

**EWAN**

Everything on schedule?

UM NO.

**SCOTT**

Absolutely...

EWAN SAUNTERS OFF, PLEASED.  
SCOTT AND MANU LOOK AT EACH OTHER. UH-OH.

CUT TO:

**20 EXT. ZOE'S FLAT - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(17.00)**

(NICKI, ZOE, RORY)

ZOE AND RORY EMERGE FROM  
ZOE'S CLOSE. BOTH OF THEM ARE  
DRESSED FOR THE LAUNCH BUT  
ZOE'S FURIOUS.

**ZOE**

It's just typical. She promised  
she'd be home in time to get  
ready.

**RORY**

Oh come on, I mean a property  
presentation? It's not really  
Nicki's scene is it?

ZOE SPOTS NICKI APPROACHING.  
ZOE POUNCES ON HER SISTER.

**ZOE**

Where have you been? You should  
have been home an hour ago!

**NICKI**

(SULLEN)

Thought you'd be glad to be shot  
of me.

**ZOE**

What's that supposed to mean?

**NICKI**

Oh drop it. I know what's going  
on.

**ZOE**

What...?

**NICKI**

You and Rory moving in together?

**ZOE**

Oh great. Who told you?

**NICKI**

Doesn't matter. But it would have  
been nice if it had been you. What  
were you planning to do - leave me  
a note?!

(CONTINUED)

**RORY**

Nicki -

**NICKI**

Oh forget it. I hope you'll be very happy together. I'll be fine on my own.

NICKI STOMPS OFF TOWARDS THE CLOSE. ZOE PULLS HER BACK.

**ZOE**

Wait! What are you talking about?! You're not going to be on your own!

**NICKI**

How d'you mean?

**ZOE**

If I move, you move too. I'm not going any where without you, Nicki.

NICKI IS THROWN.

**RORY**

That's why we didn't tell you. We wanted to be certain we're doing the right thing.

**ZOE**

Rory's Dad wants to give us a place in Montego Heights.

NICKI'S JAW DROPS.

**NICKI**

Montego Heights? *The* Montego Heights.

**ZOE**

But we're not sure we're going to take him up on it.

**NICKI**

Are you mental?! Those flats are pure gorgeous.

**ZOE**

That's not the point. It's still early days for me and Rory, we need to think it through.

(CONTINUED)

**NICKI**

What?! It's a no brainer! You two are pure 'Love Story'.

**RORY**

(DOUBTFUL) But living together...

**NICKI**

What's the problem? Even if it does go pear-shaped, you'll be fighting in a big posh pad!

**ZOE**

(LAUGHING TO RORY)

She might have a point there.

(TO HERSELF)

Maybe we are making too big a deal of it...

**RORY**

(TO ZOE) Is that a 'yes' then?

ZOE LOOKS AT HIM. SHE LOVES HIM AND KNOWS HE LOVES HER.

**ZOE**

Oh what the hell. Let's do it.

NICKI LAUNCHES HERSELF AT ZOE.

**NICKI**

Brilliant! Right, I'm going to go and get changed.

RORY AND ZOE SMILE AS NICKI HEADS OFF.

**RORY**

This is going to be great.

**ZOE**

(LAUGHING)

Don't speak too soon. Have you any idea what Nicki's like to live with?

ON RORY GRINNING.

CUT TO:

**21 INT. GRILL - DAY- FRIDAY**  
**(17.30)**

(MANU, SCOTT, RAYMOND, SHARON)

MANU IS ON THE VERGE OF A  
NERVOUS BREAKDOWN AS HE AND  
SCOTT FRANTICALLY SORT  
THROUGH A PILE OF  
TRANSPARENCIES.

RAYMOND AND SHARON APPEAR  
CARRYING A LARGE AND ANCIENT  
OVER HEAD PROJECTOR.

**RAYMOND**

Here we are, this'll do the job.

SCOTT AND MANU WATCH IN  
DISMAY AS RAYMOND BLOWS THE  
DUST FROM THE CONTRAPTION.

**RAYMOND (cont'd)**

I knew I had it somewhere. I'm  
telling you - they don't make them  
like this any more.

**MANU**

There's a reason for that.

SCOTT SHOOTS MANU A LOOK.

**SCOTT**

Thanks Raymond. We appreciate the  
loan.

**RAYMOND**

Aye, well you techno-wizards might  
think this thing is out of the ark  
but there's a lot to be said for  
the tried and tested.

**SHARON**

(SAUCY to RAYMOND)

Tell me about it. I love ancient  
contraptions. (I.E. RAYMOND)

**RAYMOND**

(FRISKY TO SHARON)

For that, young lady, you get the  
back of my hand...

(CONTINUED)

SHARON RUNS OFF GIGGLING WITH  
RAYMOND IN HOT PURSUIT.

MANU REGARDS THE PROJECTOR.

**MANU**

You do know that this is a  
complete and utter disaster, don't  
you?

SCOTT DOES.

**SCOTT**

Just shut up and find me the plans  
for the one beds.

MANU COULD DIE.

CUT TO:

**22 EXT. MONTEGO STREET - FRIDAY - DAY.**  
**(17.40)**

(ZOE, NICKI, RORY)

ZOE, NICKI AND RORY ARE  
WALKING ARM IN ARM TO THE  
LAUNCH.

**NICKI**

I can't wait. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)  
Does it have an en-suite?

**ZOE**

(LAUGHING)

Yeah, but it's ours.

**NICKI**

Honest, it'll be brilliant. When  
can we check it out?

**ZOE**

Nicki!

**RORY**

Tomorrow if you like.

**NICKI**

(GLEE)

Excellent!

**RORY**

Come on, lets go and tell everyone  
the good news.

RORY HEADS INTO THE SHIP BUT  
ZOE HOLDS NICKI BACK FOR A  
MOMENT.

**ZOE**

It was Mary that told you wasn't  
it? About me and Rory.

**NICKI**

Yeah well maybe she did us all a  
favour, eh? If she hadn't told me  
you two would still be dithering.

**ZOE**

Just... be careful with Mary, eh?  
I don't think she likes me much.

(CONTINUED)



**NICKI**

Don't be daft. What's not to like?  
Come on!

NICKI DRAGS ZOE INTO THE  
SHIP.

CUT TO:

**23 INT. RUTH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(17.50)**

(RUTH)

RUTH ADDS THE FINAL TOUCHES  
TO HER MAKE-UP. SHE'S DRESSED  
TO KILL. SHE CHECKS HER  
WATCH. GLANCES TO THE LAP-  
TOP.

SHE'S READY.

CUT TO:

**24 INT. TALL SHIP BAR/GRILL - DAY -**  
**FRIDAY**  
**(17.55)**

(JO, EWAN, SCOTT, MANU)

JOANNE ARRIVES ALL DRESSED UP  
TO THE NINES. SHE SPOTS SCOTT  
AND MANU AND APPROACHES.

**JOANNE**  
Ta-dah!

NOTHING.

JO'S EYE FALLS ON THE  
OVERHEAD PROJECTOR WHICH  
SCOTT AND MANU ARE  
FRANTICALLY FIDDLING WITH.

**JOANNE (cont'd)**  
Oh. My. God. Tell me this is a  
wind up?

**SCOTT**  
(TERSE)  
Just don't, Jo. Okay?

**JOANNE**  
Scott - this is a top quality  
presentation! You can't do it on a  
knackered old overhead projector.

SHE TOUCHES IT AND HER FINGER  
COMES BACK COVERED IN A LAYER  
OF DUST.

**JOANNE (cont'd)**  
Just how old *is* this thing?

**SCOTT**  
If you've got any better ideas  
we'd love to hear them.

**MANU**  
Scott lost his lap-top. And hadn't  
backed up the files...

JOANNE COULD FAINT.

(CONTINUED)

**JOANNE**

Right. This isn't happening.

**MANU**

Trust me. It is.

OUT ON JOANNE. HER NAME'S  
GOING TO BE MUD.

CUT TO:

**25 INT. TALL SHIP BAR - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(17.57 T/C)**

(ZOE, NICKI, RORY, MARY, LENNY, AMBER,  
LYDIA, EWAN)

LENNY HAS HIS FAMILY AND ZOE  
AND NICKI GATHERED AROUND HIM  
AND IS LORDING IT UP AS EWAN  
FINISHES TOPPING UP THEIR  
GLASSES.

**LENNY**

(TO EWAN)

Atta boy.

MARY SCOWLS.

**LYDIA**

So what's the toast?

**LENNY**

To me and mine!

(Beat)

And to the lovely Zoe.

ALL FOR MARY'S BENEFIT.

ZOE BLUSHES.

**RORY**

Dad, there's something we wanted  
to tell you.

**LENNY**

Oh aye?

**RORY**

If the offer of the flat still  
stands we'd definitely like to  
take it. (INCLUDING NICKI). All of  
us.

MARY'S FACE.

**LYDIA**

Oh that's wonderful news! We knew  
you'd come round to it, didn't we  
Lenny?

(CONTINUED)

A BEAMING LENNY RAISES HIS GLASS.

**LENNY**

To Rory and Zoe. (RE ZOE) No man could wish for finer.

ZOE LAUGHS, EMBARRASSED. EWAN HUGS HER.

AMBER NUDGES NICKI.

**AMBER**

Does this mean we're related?

**NICKI**

Aye, right.

BUT NICKI'S WELL CHUFFED.  
LENNY CHECKS HIS WATCH.

**LENNY**

Right, let's get this show on the road.

LENNY LEADS THE TROOPS OUT TOWARDS THE GRILL TO START THE PRESENTATION.

OUT ON MARY. FURIOUS.  
FURIOUS. FURIOUS.

CUT TO:

**26 INT. GRILL - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(18.00 T/C)**

(RUTH, SCOTT, MANU, LENNY, JO, EWAN,  
GINA)

POTENTIAL CLIENTS ARE  
GATHERING. THE DRINK IS  
FLOWING AND GINA IS  
CIRCULATING WITH CANAPES.  
JOANNE IS STILL WITH MANU AND  
SCOTT, DESPERATELY SEEKING A  
SOLUTION.

**JOANNE**

We'll have to cancel!

**SCOTT**

Look, it'll be fine.

SCOTT GLANCES TO THE CLIENTS.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

They're all tanked up anyway -  
they're not going to notice what  
format we use -

MANU ENTERS CARRYING A BOX OF  
MH2 BROCHURES.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Well at least we've got them...

MANU FLASHES HIM A LOOK -  
GREAT...

GINA WANDERS OVER WITH HER  
CANAPES. SHE SPOTS THE  
PROJECTOR.

**GINA**

Oh would you look at that. Fair  
takes me back to my school days...

MANU, SCOTT AND JOANNE SHARE  
A CONDEMNED LOOK. GINA SPOTS  
RUTH APPROACHING.

(CONTINUED)

**GINA (cont'd)**

Ruth darlin' - what are you doing here?

**RUTH**

It's a free country isn't it?  
(TO SCOTT)  
Can I have a word?

**SCOTT**

This isn't a good time, Ruth.

**RUTH**

Oh. So you don't want this then?

RUTH HOLDS OUT HIS LAP-TOP.  
SCOTT COULD WEEP WITH RELIEF.

**SCOTT**

My lap-top! Where was it?!

**RUTH**

(LYING)  
It was under a coat. I didn't see it.

**SCOTT**

I knew it was there!

**RUTH**

Sorry. (POINTED) And not just about the lap-top.

SHE LOOKS TO MANU -  
APPARENTLY APOLOGISING FOR  
THE ATTEMPTED SPLIT UP.

**SCOTT**

Yeah well never mind that now,  
let's just get started eh?

HE GRABS THE LAP TOP AND  
STARTS SETTING IT UP INT HE  
CORNER.

MANU WHEELS AWAY THE OLD  
KNACKERED PROJECTOR.

**JOANNE**

(TO RUTH)  
You have no idea how much you have  
just saved my skin.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



26 CONTINUED: (2)

JOANNE (cont'd)

If they'd done the presentation on that thing Ewan would have packed me in.

RUTH IS ODDLY BEATIFIC.

**RUTH**

Glad to be of service. I'd hate for you to be shown up in front of the Murdochs - especially since you're so in there. Nice frock by the way.

WE SEE SCOTT AND MANU  
PLUGGING UP THE LAPTOP.

LENNY AND EWAN SAUNTER OVER.

**EWAN**

(to Jo)

Wow, you look...

**JOANNE**

(interrupting)

Amazing - I know.

SHE KISSES HIM.

**LENNY**

(to Scott and Manu)

We set to go?

**SCOTT**

One minute.

LENNY WALKS OFF, HAPPY.

**MANU**

(TO SCOTT)

You'll have to run through it - check they're all in order...

**SCOTT**

(TO MANU)

Trust me, I know this file inside out and it's perfect. Let's just go with it, okay? Once its started it runs itself.

**MANU**

Right well, get it going and we can set the brochures out, OK?

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT NODS.

MEANWHILE LENNY'S TURNED TO RUTH.

**LENNY**

Didn't expect to see you here.

**RUTH**

Yeah, well can't dwell on the past forever, can you? Anyway, I love a good night out.

**LENNY**

Good girl. If it's any consolation, you did the right thing booting Marty out. In this life you've got to look out for number one, eh?

**RUTH**

I couldn't agree more.

OFF GOES RUTH.

**LENNY**

(TO SCOTT)

Ready?

**SCOTT**

You're on.

SCOTT PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE LAPTOP AND AN IMAGE OF THE MH2 LOGO APPEARS ON THE SCREEN AND STIRRING MUSIC STARTS PLAYING.

SCOTT AND MANU HEAD TO THE BROCHURE TABLE.

LENNY GRINS, PICKS UP THE MIC AND TURNS TO THE CROWD.

**LENNY**

Ladies and Gentlemen. Welcome to the launch of Montego Height's Two.

(CONTINUED)

RORY SLIPS HIS ARM AROUND  
ZOE. THEY COULDN'T LOOK  
HAPPIER.

**LENNY (cont'd)**

And have I got a night in store  
for you.

WE SEE SCOTT AND MANU  
UNLOADING BROCHURES FROM THE  
BOXES - THEY ALLOW THEMSELVES  
A DISCREET HIGH FIVE. THEY'VE  
ACTUALLY PULLED IT OFF...

OUT ON RUTH. THE GHOST OF A  
SMILE.

CUT TO:

**27 INT. TALL SHIP BAR - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(18.05 T/C)**

(EILEEN, SHARON, RAYMOND, SHONA)

AS THE LAUNCH CONTINUES IN  
THE BACKGROUND, SHARON AND  
RAYMOND 'MAN' THE BAR. THEY  
BECOME AWARE THAT EILEEN IS  
APPROACHING - SHE'S CROSSED  
THE LINE...

**RAYMOND**

Don't look now but there's an  
enemy incursion at five-o'clock.,

**SHARON**

As long as she's holding a white  
flag.

THEY STARE RESOLUTELY AHEAD  
SO EILEEN IS FORCED TO MAKE A  
FULL APPROACH.

**RAYMOND**

Lay out your terms of surrender  
and we'll get back to you.

**EILEEN**

Okay. I went too far.

**RAYMOND**

Ohh, an apology!

**EILEEN**

Raymond don't make this any harder  
than it already is.

**SHARON**

I don't see why he shouldn't.

**EILEEN**

Okay, well I'm sorry. It's all got  
a bit silly and I think we should  
put a stop to it.

**SHARON**

We didn't start it.

**EILEEN**

Can we just agree that it's over?

(CONTINUED)

**SHARON**

I knew it was only a matter of time. I suppose you'll be wanting my services back in the Grill?

**EILEEN**

I admit that it's been harder than I thought to find a replacement.

SHARON'S SMUGNESS IS OVER  
FLOWING.

**EILEEN (cont'd)**

But I think I've finally found someone who can give me all the support I need.

RAYMOND AND SHARON: OH?

**EILEEN (cont'd)**

I'd like to introduce my new chef.  
Miss Shona McIntyre.

SHONA STEPS OUT.

RAYMOND AND SHARON STARE.

CUT TO:

**28 INT. GRILL - DAY - FRIDAY**  
**(18.10 T/C)**

(LENNY, RORY, ZOE, NICKI, LYDIA, MARY,  
JOANNE, RUTH, SCOTT, MANU, GINA, AMBER,  
EWAN)

THE PRESENTATION CONTINUES.  
IMAGES OF MONTEGO HEIGHTS  
FLASH UP BEHIND LENNY. RUTH  
IS BY NOW STANDING NEXT TO  
THE LAPTOP.

**LENNY**

I love these flats. I love them so  
much that I want my own boy to  
have one.

LENNY LOBS RORY A KEY.

**LENNY (cont'd)**

Here you go son. I hope you and  
Zoe will be very happy there.

ZOE AND RORY KISS. THE  
AUDIENCE APPLAUDS - LENNY  
BASKS IN THE GLORY OF HIS WEE  
COUP D'THEATRE.

**LENNY (cont'd)**

See, ladies and gents, I'm not  
trying to flog you anything but  
the very best. A well built home  
you can trust - not some shack  
that has to be talked up by a  
dodgy salesman...

PROJECTION: A PICTURE OF  
MARTY CAPTIONED 'DODGY  
SALESMAN'. THE AUDIENCE  
LAUGH.

MANU AND SCOTT EXCHANGE  
CONFUSED LOOKS BUT ARE ROOTED  
TO THE SPOT IN SHOCK.

LENNY (OBLIVIOUS) PERSISTS.

(CONTINUED)

**LENNY (cont'd)**

Um. No. Montego Heights will offer quality accommodations for everyone from families, to singles to excited newly weds.

PROJECTION: MARTY AND RUTH ON THEIR WEDDING DAY. THE CAPTION READS 'EXCITED NEWLY WEDS' BUT 'EXCITED' HAS BEEN SCORED OUT AND REPLACED WITH 'DELUDED'.

MORE (NERVOUS) LAUGHTER FROM THE AUDIENCE. CONFUSED, LENNY TURNS TO LOOK AT THE SCREEN.

**LENNY (cont'd)**

What the...?

RUTH STEPS FORWARD AND TAKES THE MIC FROM LENNY.

**RUTH**

Allow me.

LENNY'S TOO CONFUSED TO PROTEST. RUTH GUIDES THE AUDIENCE THROUGH THE REMAINING IMAGES.

**RUTH (cont'd)**

This is me and my husband on my wedding day. This whole development was his idea... His baby.

LENNY TRIES DESPERATELY TO MAINTAIN THE FACADE THAT EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL IN FRONT OF HIS CLIENTS.

**LENNY**

That's great Ruth...

HE TRIES TO USHER HER AWAY - NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

PROJECTION: RUTH'S BABY SCAN PHOTO.

(CONTINUED)

**RUTH**

But here's what he should have  
been concentrating on. Our baby.  
Our *real* baby.

**MANU**

(TO SCOTT)

Switch it off!

(hissed/urgent)

But be subtle...

EWAN IS SUDDENLY LOOMING OVER  
THEM ANGRILY. SCOTT STARTS TO  
MAKE HIS WAY THROUGH THE  
CROWD TO THE LAPTOP, WHILST  
ATTEMPTING TO APPEAR CALM AND  
COLLECTED. IT'S SLOW  
PROGRESS.

LENNY STEPS FORWARD.

**LENNY**

Er, thanks Ruth. That's lovely but  
we need to get on here -

**RUTH**

I'll be done in a minute -

LENNY IS HELPLESS. HE SHOOTS  
A LOOK TO EWAN. WHAT'S HE  
SUPPOSED TO DO? MANHANDLE A  
PREGNANT WOMAN OFF THE STAGE?

GINA ENTERS THE ROOM, CANAPE  
TRAY/DRINKS IN HAND. SHE  
FREEZES AS SHE TAKES IN THE  
SCENE.

PROJECTION: A COLOURFUL  
SPLODGE.

**RUTH (cont'd)**

Oh and this? This is the syphilis  
bug.

ZOE'S FACE.

**GINA**

For God's sake Ruth!

(CONTINUED)



**RUTH**

And this...

PROJECTION: ZOE'S IMAGE - THE  
PHOTO WE SAW EARLIER IN  
RUTH'S FLAT.

**RUTH (cont'd)**

This is the tart who gave the  
syphilis bug to my husband.

**GINA**

Oh dear lord -

COLLECTIVE GASPS. SCOTT  
ARRIVES AND PULLS THE PLUG.  
THE MUSIC STOPS AND THE  
PROJECTOR GOES OFF. RUTH WILL  
NOT BE STOPPED THAT EASILY  
THOUGH...

**RUTH**

And quite probably to my baby too.  
( 'INFORMATIVE' )  
Oh and when I say tart I *mean*  
tart. As in prostitute. Someone  
who sleeps with men for money.

NICKI HORRIFIED, LOOKS TO  
RORY, EQUALLY GOBSMACKED AND  
APPALLED.

GINA SHOVES THROUGH THE  
CROWDS TOWARDS RUTH.

**GINA**

Excuse me -

**RUTH**

(TO LENNY)  
But I'm sure she'll make a lovely  
girlfriend for your son.

GINA TAKES THE MICROPHONE.

**GINA**

(TO RUTH))  
Right, come on. That's enough.

**RUTH**

Och, no. I've loads more -

(CONTINUED)

MANU FRANTICALLY SIGNALS FOR  
SCOTT TO CLOSE THE PHOTO FILE  
AS GINA BECKONS TO JO.

**GINA**

(TO JO)

Jo, give me a hand!

**RUTH**

Don't bother. I'm going.

(TO AUDIENCE)

Enjoy the canapes.

OFF GOES RUTH LEAVING STUNNED  
SILENCE IN HER WAKE. ZOE  
COULD VOMIT.

**ZOE**

(TO NICKI)

It's not true -

NICKI KNOWS IT *IS*.

**NICKI**

I saw you with him.

**ZOE**

Nicki -

**NICKI**

How many men...? Where'd you do  
it...? In our flat...?

**ZOE**

Nicki please -

**NICKI**

No!

NICKI SHOVES ZOE OFF.

**NICKI (cont'd)**

How did I not get it? Mum was a  
whore so why wouldn't you be one  
too?!

**ZOE**

Please...

**NICKI**

You said we would be different and  
I believed you. How stupid am I?!

(CONTINUED)

**ZOE**

(DEVASTATED)

Nicki - please - don't go -

BUT NICKI'S SHOVING THROUGH  
THE BAR, BLIND WITH TEARS.  
AFTER A MOMENT, AMBER FOLLOWS  
HER. ZOE LOOKS AROUND THE  
PUB.

LENNY AND LYDIA ARE STARING  
BACK AT HER, AGHAST. MARY IS  
SMILING IN SATISFACTION.

ZOE TURNS TO RORY. POOR POOR  
RORY.

**ZOE (cont'd)**

I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry.

ZOE FLEES THE PUB. OUT ON  
RORY. STUNNED.

END OF EPISODE