

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)

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

Didn't she?

MARYAch, 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.MARYOh, no. Have I let the cat out the
bag?NICKI

(FALTERING)

No, Zoe would have told me -

MARYOh, 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)

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)

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SHOOTING SCRIPT
10 CONTINUED: (2)

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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

Well 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

PSSST. 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 -

NICKIOh 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?

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

NICKI IS THROWN.

RORYThat'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.

NICKIMontego 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