

## **EPISODE 1**

### **CHARACTERS:**

#### **Speaking:**

Viva Bennett

Mel

Amber Dean

Holli Vavasour

Saz Kaur

Aliyah

Anna Trench

Rob Bennett

Jamie Bennett

Brandon

#### **Non-speaking:**

Baldie (Mel's baby)

Schoolkids

Skateboard kids

Football squad #1

Holli's younger siblings

West Hill football squad

#### **Animals:**

Goldfish

Dog (flashback - i/v?)

#### **LOCATIONS:**

EXT. The Estate

INT. School Changing Room

EXT. School Playing Field

INT. Estate Stairwell

INT. Viva's Flat

INT. Viva's Bedroom

INT. Holli's House

EXT. Holli's House

EXT. Brandon's House

INT. Brandon's Bedroom

EXT. Football Pitch

EXT. School

EXT. Estate Play Area

INT. Amber's Bedroom

EXT. West Hill Football Pitchside

EXT. West Hill Football Pitch

EXT. Playground

1/1pt1 **INT. VIVA'S BEDROOM. DAY 1. TIME 0750**

1/1pt1

Music plays.

Montage of Viva is getting ready for school.

We cut between her: drinking some juice, doing her hair, checking her teeth, shoving files in her bag, laughing at a text, checking reflection of her back view in mirror, putting iPod in bag, putting on her lip gloss, zipping up her bag, headphones in, football boots in bag, grabbing a banana.

CUT TO:

1/1 **EXT. THE ESTATE. DAY 1. TIME 0815**

1/1

It's the type of estate where blocks are arranged round a central area that has some trees and attempts at greenery and a small children's battered play area.

Viva walks along the walkway of her block. She sees a girl in the play area below with her baby on the swing.

The girl waves at VIVA.

**VIVA**

Hey, Mel.

We hear Viva's v/o as she comes along the walkway, and down the stairs.

**VIVA (v/o)**

No way you'd catch me getting pregnant. I've got it all planned out. First of all I've got to get my career sorted - as a top child psychologist. I'm already partially qualified...

As she reaches the bottom of the stairs two kids runs towards each other in front of her at top speed pushing abandoned supermarket trolleys which smash into each other right in front of her.

**VIVA (v.o.)**

...as I know loads of kids who are a bit mental.

She shoves the trolleys out of her path and crosses towards Mel.

**MEL**

Baldie's been up all night, screaming his big bald head off.

**VIVA**

Careful, you're dropping ash on his head.

**MEL**

Whoops, sorry mate.

Mel kisses Baldie lovingly. Viva films them on her mobile.

**VIVA**

Aaaah.

**VIVA**

You had any breakfast?

She puts a banana on the swing next to Mel and walks away through the estate. During Viva's next v/o about Mel perhaps we see a flash viva's mobile footage of Mel/Baldie.

**VIVA (V/O)**

Take Mel - to the Government she's just another pramface after a flat, but I know the real Mel and what's made her how she is... cider mostly.

Another girl - AMBER - appears on her bike.

**AMBER**

Hey!

AMBER rides up to VIVA and stops.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

Amber is one of my oldest friends. She's a lovely girl with hardly any issues - unless...

Smash cuts of Amber being thick with doors:

1. Pulling with all her might on a door that says PUSH in big letters.
2. Going round and round in a revolving door.
3. Stuck with head thru a cat flap.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

... is being a bit thick an issue?

**AMBER**

D'you want a lift to the bus stop?

**VIVA**

Yeah, thanks.

(She arranges herself on the dip in the handlebars of Amber's bike.)

So, did you see Brandon last night?

Amber rides off with Viva on her handlebars out through the alleyway leading from the estate to the main road.

**AMBER**

Yeah but I'm worried. It's not the same any more. When we used to kiss it was like this lovely whooshy, tingly feeling...

(MORE)

AMBER (cont'd)  
straight to my pants, but now I  
don't even stop thinking what I'm  
thinking - like last night I was  
wondering how come Brandon's  
goldfish got so fat. And then I  
suddenly felt Brandon's tongue  
flicking that dangly bit in the  
back of my throat and I was like oh  
yeah, this is occurring...

Amber stops suddenly at the bus stop, and VIVA jumps off the bike. Other kids in the same school uniform are there.

**VIVA**

Laters.

Amber starts to cycle off.

**AMBER**  
(turning)  
But you think I should dump him?

CUT TO:

1/2

**INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 1. TIME 1540**

1/2

There are a few other girls in the back ground but VIVA and Amber are part of a group of four girls.

There is a much younger girl - Aliyah - not part of the gang who is sitting on the bench in her coat with her bag.

Aliyah is a small Muslim girl wearing a veil, the full niqab where just the eyes are showing. Her eyes are large and expressive flicking back and forth between the girls as she takes it all in.

**HOLLI**  
Yeah, dump him, what a loser!

**AMBER**  
I haven't completely made up my  
mind yet anyway. I don't know what  
to do.

They are getting changed for football training. Amber has her school shirt off and is wearing football shorts and a bra.

**AMBER**  
What you all looking at?

They are all staring at her chest.

**VIVA**

Did Brandon do that?

There is writing on Amber's chest. It says in thick black capitals. THESE ARE MINE.

Aliyah's eyes widen in shock.

**HOLLI**

That is well creepy.

**VIVA**

He's even signed it.

**SAZ**

He's got really babyish handwriting. I hate boys who don't have interesting writing.

**HOLLI**

Like you've got a massive choice. Ooh, Max from the Wanted, let me just test you on your writing before I let you bang me.

**SAZ**

Just cos you'd do it with anyone for a packet of Tangfastics, I value my body a bit higher than that.

**HOLLI**

You calling me easy?  
(Saz just shrugs)  
You calling me easy?

**SAZ**

I didn't say that.

**HOLLI**

What did you mean then? What did you mean? Eh? Eh?

**VIVA (V.O.)**

Holli's violent outbursts are legendary but she's thumped so many people that if she hits someone again she'll be permanently excluded so she's had to find other ways to release her aggression that don't hurt anyone.

FLASH CUT TO:

1/3

**DENTED METAL DOORS HANGING OFF LOCKERS**

1/3

BROKEN WINDOW

A TOILET FALLS THROUGH SHOT

Back in the changing room Kelli is absent-mindedly strangling Saz's football boot.

**AMBER**

I've never dumped anyone before. I don't know how to start.

**VIVA**

Just tell him - oy bruv, you're a bit too weird for me...

**SAZ**

Yeah, you could reply to him on your boobs. Write "it's over, I never want to see you again, d'you get me? P.s. You are a creepy, weirdo loser.

**AMBER**

If only my boobs were that big.

**HOLLI**

Or you could just send him a text saying fuck off.

**AMBER**

But he'd get upset and when he gets upset he does this thing.

Smash cut to c/u Brandon making sad-eyed face like cat from Shrek.

**VIVA**

No, just tell him, no messing about, I've had enough of you.

**AMBER**

But what if he does the face?

**HOLLI**

Punch it.

Saz turns to stash her bag in a locker and finally notices Aliyah sitting on the bench.

**SAZ**

What you doing here? You waiting for me?

Aliyah nods.

**SAZ**

I can't go bus stop with you today,  
I got football practice...You'll be  
all right, I'll see you tomorrow.

Aliyah leaves.

**VIVA**

Who's that?

CUT TO:

1/4

**EXT. SCHOOL PLAYING FIELD. DAY 1. TIME 1600**

1/4

The girls walk towards the football pitch.

**SAZ**

Her name's Aliyah. She's getting  
bullied. I'm her mentor.

**HOLLI**

Poor kid.

**SAZ**

I know. Some of the Year 7s in her  
class are right bitches.

**HOLLI**

I meant having you for a mentor.

Saz scowls at Holli.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

Saz only started at our school a  
year ago. She's an interesting  
case.

Footage of Saz being sarky to a boy holding door open for  
her.

**SAZ**

Do I look disabled?

Saz is sarky to a teacher.

**SAZ**

Shall I explain it to you again?

**VIVA (V.O.)**

On the outside she's proper  
sarcastic with serious attitude  
problems and on the inside - the  
same.

Now Saz is back on pitch with Holli who is picking up a dropped ball.

**SAZ**

Keepy-uppies not keepy-downies...

ANNA - PE teacher - who speaks in loud, very strong New Zealand accent - breaks into the conversation: \*

**ANNA**

Come on ladies! Let's get warmed up.

They all straggle into a line in front of Anna and she starts putting them through a series of warm-up moves, with them copying what she does.

**ANNA**

Here we go. And reach, and reach and reach. Got some great news for you girls. We're playing Westmount this Friday. Yes, it's revenge time.

A ripple of reaction from the girls at the words Westmount.

**ANNA**

Punching out now. Punch. Punch. Punch. Now we all remember what happened last time we played Westmount...

Saz puts up her hand.

**SAZ**

I don't like blood, Miss.

**ANNA**

It wasn't all that bad, Saz.

**HOLLI**

It was Miss. Hayley's head was like a giant red fountain spraying the whole pitch with blood.

Saz looks sick.

**ANNA**

The head is an area that bleeds a lot. So it looked worse than it was.

**VIVA**

Her nose was broken - that's quite bad.

**ANNA**

She...

**AMBER**

She still having counselling?

**HOLLI**

Yeah, and she's gotta have surgery on her face.

**VIVA**

Cos after what happened she kind of had an extra nostril.

**SAZ**

Euurgh, stop talking about it.

**ANNA**

Shut up! Forget last year. That was last year. It was completely different last year.

**VIVA**

Yeah, last year Hayley only had two nostrils.

**ANNA**

Viva! You are not wearing white socks. That's a detention.

Viva's mouth drops open.

**ANNA**

Do 20 press ups.

Viva drops to the ground.

**HOLLI**

That's not fair Miss...

**ANNA**

Make it 30 press ups. You too Holli. And this is how you do a proper press up.

She manically starts doing amazing press ups, even doing some with a handclap in between.

When she does the handclap press-ups Viva quietly says "bitch" "bitch" "bitch" on each clap, so Anna doesn't hear her.

Viva and Holli ignore her and do their press ups.

**HOLLI**

You heard what they're saying about her?

Holli indicates Anna. Viva shakes her head. Anna's whistle blows.

CUT TO:

1/5

**EXT. THE ESTATE. DAY 1. TIME 1810**

1/5

Viva walks back through the estate. A few kids are loitering about. A couple on skateboards whizz either side of Viva at the same time.

CUT TO:

1/6

**INT. STAIRWELL. DAY 1. TIME 1813**

1/6

Viva's steps clang and echo up the concrete stairs. She unlocks her front door and goes in, slamming the door loudly.

CUT TO:

1/7

**INT. VIVA'S FLAT. DAY 1. TIME 1814**

1/7

Viva's flat is clean, warm, comfortable. There is a sitting room just inside the front door.

\*

**VIVA**

I'm starving.

**ROB**

You know where the kitchen is.

Viva goes to the kitchen for food.

**VIVA**

Would it kill you to get me a snack ready?

\*

**ROB**

I'm not prepared to take the risk.

\*

Viva comes into the room with a jar of Nutella and a large spoon.

**ROB**

You're late today.

\*

**VIVA**

Yeah, my stupid nazi football coach gave me a detention.

Now Anna comes into the room wearing a vest and pants, and we realise Viva actually lives with her "stupid nazi football coach".

**ANNA**

Are you just going to sit there and let her abuse me? Rob?

\*

**ROB**

No, no I'm not... Well I am going to sit here... can I get back to you on the other one?

\*

**VIVA**

She made me stay behind to scrub the balls, for no reason except to torture me. For fun.

**ANNA**

They get muddy and sweaty.

**VIVA**

Switty? What's that?

**ANNA**

Sweaty. Sweaty.

**ROB**

She's saying sweaty.

**VIVA**

There's a rumour going round that you're pregnant.

They just look at her.

**VIVA**

Everyone's talking about it.

ROB and ANNA both just look at her.

**VIVA**

You'll be wanting to nip that in  
the bud, I expect.

They still stay silent.

**VIVA**

Oh for fuck's sake! You're not  
telling me it's true! I mean,  
how... why... we have to listen to  
endless lectures about  
contraception and you two can't  
even manage to.. well you'll have  
to get rid of it, it's all really  
easy. Chanelle had a termination  
last month and was back in school  
by dinner time.

\*

(getting out her phone)

Shall I text her and get the number  
of her clinic...

**ANNA**

(interrupting)

No. No, no, no, - Viva, it was  
planned.

**VIVA**

Plend?

**ROB**

It was planned. Was it?

\*

**ANNA**

Yep, we decided to get pregnant and  
four weeks later I was checking it  
off my to do list, oh yes.

**ROB**

You didn't really have it written  
on a to do list did you.

**ANNA**

The to do list is a highly  
effective tool.

Jamie wanders in, focussing on his mobile. He flops down,  
without taking his eyes from his phone.

**VIVA**

Does Jamie know?

**ROB**

We were going to tell you both  
tonight. Jamie - me and Anna are  
having a baby.

Jamie grunts, non-comittally.

**VIVA**

Jamie, they're having a baby.

**JAMIE**

So? I'm busy.

**VIVA**

But where will it sleep?

**ANNA**

First off, baby will sleep in our room and then later...

**ROB**

When you've gone off to uni...

**ANNA**

Or to work in Poundland or MickyD's or whatever...

**ROB**

The baby will have your room.

**VIVA**

So you're throwing me out?

**ROB**

No, that's not gonna happen.

**ANNA**

Yes, basically we will be needing your room.

**VIVA**

Why don't I just leave now then!!!????

Off she stomps slamming the door.

ROB and ANNA look at each other.

CUT TO:

1/8

INT. VIVA'S BEDROOM. DAY 1. TIME 1820

1/8

Viva packs stuff into a rucksack. She's upset.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

Miss Hitchcock imaginatively nicknamed Bitchcock is somehow kind of my stepmum.

(MORE)

\*

\*

\*

VIVA (V.O.) (cont'd)  
What does my Dad see in her? I  
don't know. I've got some ideas  
though.

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

1/9

**MONTAGE**

1/9

Quick montage of times Viva's interrupted Rob and Anna having sex...

1. Viva opens door to see Anna in her pink football coach gear and Rob in his fireman's gear having sex on the table - quickly shuts door.
2. Viva opens door and sees Rob topless being vigorously massaged by Anna. Rob is making noises of pleasure that sicken her. She quickly shuts door.
3. Viva opens door to see Anna dressed in Rob's fireman's gear and Rob in Anna's too small pink football coach gear having sex on the table. Quickly shuts door.

Now Viva hoists her rucksack onto her back and walks past the living room door to leave. Rob and Jamie are on the playstation and don't notice her, but Anna gives her a good bye wave and a smirk.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

Yes, they are both giant sex  
maniacs!

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

1/10

**INT. STAIRWELL. DAY 1. TIME 1825.**

1/10

Viva's front door bursting open. Viva comes out lugging a backpack.

She stamps off down the stairs passing Mel on her way out.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

When I'm a famous psychologist -  
with my own show on Living -  
they'll be sorry.

As she leaves another whizzing shopping trolley nearly takes her out.

CUT TO:

1/11 **INT. HOLLI'S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1835**

1/11

We are close in on Viva and Holli.

**VIVA**

He doesn't care about me any more.  
All his cares about his penis, his  
ho, getting his penis into his ho -  
oh, and beating his top score on  
Assassin's Creed.

Reveal, several of young grubby siblings of Holli sitting the other side of the table watching and nodding sagely.

**VIVA**

Is it okay if I stay here?

**HOLLI**

Course.

CUT TO:

1/12

**EXT. OUTSIDE HOLLI'S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1940.**

1/12

Amber is coming towards us, diverting up Holli's path to ring on the doorbell. Holli's front garden is full of large plastic toys in various states of dirty brokenness.

Holli opens the door. Behind her Amber can see Viva sitting on the stairs. She gives Amber a smile and a wave. Amber comes in. There's a lot of background noise from all the children playing in different bits of the house.

**AMBER**

I'm just on my way round Brandon's.

**HOLLI**

To dump him?

**AMBER**

To dump him.

**HOLLI**

Oh my God.

**AMBER**

I'm really worried.

**HOLLI**

Don't be worried. D'you want one of my Mum's tablets? They're really calming. Viva's had one.

Viva waves from the stairs.

**AMBER**

No, I'm okay. I just want to practise what I'm going to say.

**HOLLI**

Go on then. We'll give you some tips, won't we Viva. Viva?

Viva is gazing with dreamy fascination at her own hand.

**AMBER**

Right. So he opens the door. You be him, right. So he opens the door and I go "hi".

**HOLLI**

Hi, sexy.

**AMBER**

We need to talk.

**HOLLI**

I don't want to talk. I've got the right horn. Get your tits out and let me have a feel of those bad boys.

She grabs one of Amber's breasts. Viva starts laughing.

**AMBER**

Shut up, I really need to talk.

**HOLLI**

Come on babe, me mum's out, let's have a quickie.

**AMBER**

This is so not helping.

**HOLLI**

Can I wank on your tits?

Viva and Holli both laugh now.

**AMBER**

No, I wouldn't let him anyway, cos last time he did that, a blob of spunk suddenly shot in my eye and it really hurt and my eye went all bloodshot and my Mum kept saying what's wrong with your eye and I had to quickly make something up so I pretended a robin had flown into it.

**VIVA**  
I love robins.

CUT TO:

1/13 **EXT. BRANDON'S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1950**

1/13

Amber knocks on Brandon's door.

**AMBER**  
Hi.

**BRANDON**  
Hi sexy.

Amber looks a bit taken aback.

**BRANDON**  
Come in. My mum's out. We've only  
got ten minutes.

**AMBER**  
No Brandon.

**BRANDON**  
You look incredible in that top.  
I've been dreaming about your tits  
all day. I've got the right horn.

He starts trying to undo her top.

**AMBER**  
NO!

**BRANDON**  
Feel this.

He tries to put her hand on his trouser front.

**AMBER**  
Get off! I didn't come here for  
that.  
(She manages to step back  
from him.)  
We need to... give each other some  
space cos my Nan's ill cos a beetle  
crawled into her ear and ate part  
of her brain and I'm really behind  
on my textiles coursework.

**BRANDON**  
What you're dumping me?

He does the big puppy eyes look referred to earlier.

**AMBER**

Well, I mean, I'm, I'm... yes, I am.

**BRANDON**

Basically there's no way I'm letting that happen.

**AMBER**

Aren't you?

**BRANDON**

No. You're my girlfriend.

(He puts his arms round her.)

We're good together. You know that babe.

(very tender and sweet)

I just really really love you.

\*

\*

\*

CUT TO:

1/14

INT. BRANDON'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 1. TIME 2005

1/14

BRANDON and AMBER on his bed having sex. Amber peers sideways at a goldfish bowl with a very fat goldfish in it.

CUT TO:

1/15

INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 2. TIME 1540

1/15

Viva, Holli and Saz listen to Amber. The rest of the football squad are getting changed in the background. Aliyah is standing behind Saz.

**AMBER**

... so we went upstairs and, you know, *did it*, and then his Mum came in and talked to us about the Bible for a bit and then I went home.

**SAZ**

But you don't like him any more.

Aliyah pulls on the sleeve of Saz's football top to attract her attention.

**SAZ**

I've got a match. I can't go bus stop with you.

Aliyah sits down.

**SAZ**

I'll be ages. Whatever.

Aliyah's big dark eyes watch EVERYTHING.

**AMBER**

It's funny - when we're doing it it's the only time I ever get to have a good think about things...

**SAZ**

Please dump him.

**HOLLI**

Want me to do it? I could dump him so he stayed dumped.

**AMBER**

(eager)  
Could you?

**SAZ**

No. She's got to do it.

**AMBER**

Have I?

**SAZ**

Come on. Think of your future. All the boys and men you'll go out with and then need to dump. You can't just get Holli. She might not be available. She might be in prison by then.

**HOLLI**

You what!

**SAZ**

Kidding...

**VIVA**

(interrupting to calm things down)  
(MORE)

**VIVA (cont'd)**

Just think it through - What are  
the pros of sticking with Brandon?  
What are the cons? Weigh it all up  
then decide.

**AMBER**

Well the pros are - other girls are  
jealous of me cos he's so fit, and  
we both really love Ice Road  
Truckers.

**SAZ**

And that's it?

**AMBER**

And the cons are - my Minniehaha  
never gets a moment's peace. And  
he's jealous of everything - like  
even when I had to go and help turn  
over my Grandad so he didn't get  
bedsores.

The girls give her a weird look.

**AMBER (CONT'D)**

... And there's another thing, but  
I can't tell you.

**HOLLI**

Tell us or I'll give you a Chinese  
burn.

**VIVA**

It's important to share all the  
relevant information here Amber -  
so we can help you.

**AMBER**

It's the noise he makes.... when he  
you know.... comes.

**VIVA**

What sort of noise is it, exactly?  
Wet? Sticky? Mental?

**HOLLI**

Is it like water going down a  
plughole?

**AMBER**

It's kind of...

She makes the bleating noise.

**SAZ**

A sheep having a fit.

Aliyah is watching it all, transfixed.

**HOLLI**

You should record it on your phone.  
Make it Brandon's ringtone!

**VIVA**

Give us your phone.

They are all having a go making the noise and Viva records it on Amber's phone. They don't notice Anna has come in.

**ANNA**

What the hell's going on in here?

Amber stops mid bleat. They all just listen in silence.

Everyone else is waiting. We need to treat this friendly like a dress rehearsal for Westmount. I want you to go out there now and kill them dead.

She storms out. All four of them burst out laughing.

CUT TO:

1/16

**EXT. FOOTBALL PITCH. DAY 2. TIME 1550**

1/16

MONTAGE SEQUENCE. MUSIC OVER - SOMETHING INCREDIBLY PRETTY LIKE SCALA GIRLS CHOIR. ALL THE SWEARING FROM THE PLAYERS IS COMPLETELY SILENT BUT VERY EASY TO LIP READ.

Holli runs down the pitch, covered in mud running for a ball about to go out. She doesn't make it.

Close up - her face as she mutters, "BOLLOCKS"

VIVA dribbling the ball, is tackled and left flat on her backside. Her face as she yells "FUCK"

The choral music soars beautifully as Amber clumsily hacks down the opposition's striker who clearly screams

"YOU FUCKING BITCH" to which Amber replies

"FUCK OFF"

"YOU FUCK OFF"

Now Saz scores, they all start to celebrate but the ref rules it offside.

Behind the ref's back Viva calls him a "WANKER" and Holli calls him a "BLIND BASTARD" and the beautiful soaring music scratches horribly to a stop as they are both ordered off the pitch.

They troop glumly past Aliyah who is standing watching.

CUT TO:

1/17 **INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 2. TIME 1750**

1/17

The girls football team are getting back into their clothes after the match. The mood is a bit glum. Anna stands before them.

**ANNA**

One-nil. To them. The worst team in the borough. I feel like puking.

She goes.

**SAZ**

I don't know how your Dad can stand her.

**VIVA**

Nor me.

**HOLLI**

She probably takes it up the bum. It's well known that New Zealanders are off the hook dirty. She's probably done it with wallabies back home.

**SAZ**

Wallabies are from Australia.

**HOLLI**

Yeah, yeah, I know... She flew there to do it with them.

**AMBER**

Could a wallaby do it with a human?

They just give her a look.

**HOLLI**

Your Dad is well fit for an old bloke. I saw him oiling up his abs once and I got a mild tingle in my  
...

**VIVA**

(interrupting)  
Please shut up.

**HOLLI**

His sperm must be on zimmer frames though.

(Does old man voice and  
hobbles painfully across  
changing room.)

'Eggs! Eggs! We're coming eggs.  
Wait for us. Slow down.'..

**SAZ**

The eggs don't actually go anywhere. The sperm move towards the eggs. It's not like a game of "It" with sperm and eggs chasing each other round the fallopian tubes.

**HOLLI**

Yeah I know! This isn't a biology lesson, is it!

**VIVA**

Did you know that all the eggs are there from the start? Like we have in our bodies right now all the eggs we'll ever have, half the recipe for all our babies. Weird.

She puts her hand on her tummy. So does Amber.

**VIVA**

Little Keira. And Nathan.  
(They look at her.)  
That's what I'm calling my babies.

**SAZ**

Alyssia and Rohan.

**HOLLI**

Diamante and Tyreis.

**AMBER**

Ashleigh, Poppy, Kimberley and Dolphin then Angelina and Trinity who are twins.  
(MORE)

**AMBER (cont'd)**

I know exactly what they all look like and I'm gonna dress them all in matching outfits. I'm not having no boys though, if I have a boy one of you lot can have him.

**HOLLI**

Dolphin?

Anna comes back in. All the girls immediately stop chatting and concentrate on getting dressed and ready. Some cluster round a mirror to touch up their make up. Anna sits down on the bench next to Viva who is doing up the laces on her trainers.

ANNA talks to Viva in a low voice. As Anna and Viva talk Holli grabs Viva's phone from the bench and starts to film them.

**ANNA**

That was poor.

**VIVA**

Maybe if you coached us better we wouldn't be so shit.

**ANNA**

(low)

Viva I expect you to talk to me rudely at home, but not here. Here I'm the head (sounds like HID) of J.K. Rowling House and you need to treat me with respect.

The other girls realise this is super intense and leave.

We are with the girls now outside the changing room listening to Anna and Viva's argument and filming themselves reacting...

**VIVA (O.S.)**

One - I don't know what a "hid" is.  
Two - I feel sorry for you cos you don't even know my Dad.

**HOLLI**

Ooh cuss...

**ANNA (O.S.)**

I think I know him after two years...

**VIVA (O.S.)**

Yeah, but you still don't know basic stuff about him, like the fact he hates babies.

**ANNA (OS**

No he doesn't.

And now we are back with Viva and Anna in the changing room.

**VIVA**

My mum told me he wouldn't even  
look at us till we were three. He  
said he was allergic.

**ANNA**

I'm sure that's not...

**VIVA**

And that's just one of the reasons  
she left.

**ANNA**

I thought she just ran off with  
another bloke.

Viva looks very angry - obviously doesn't like Anna talking  
about her Mum.

**VIVA**

By the way I'm resigning from the  
team so I won't be playing Friday.

Viva bursts out of the room and sees her three friends  
waiting for her all now looking stricken on her behalf. She  
pushes through them and runs off.

Holli chases after her - to comfort her and give her phone  
back. Music over.

CUT TO:

1/18

**EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL. DAY 2. TIME 1800**

1/18

Viva follows her group of friends down the road.

Holli turns round and sees Viva trying to catch up.

**HOLLI**

Viva! You coming back to mine  
again?

Viva's face.

**VIVA**

Er...

Very fast sequence of images flash through her head of her night at Holli's house. Clashing sounds of rap music, pop music, dog barking throughout.

Holli opening the fridge - it's almost empty. A dangerous looking bull terrier leaps in and grabs the last item from the fridge in his foaming maw before Holli can get it.

Baked beans being flicked at Viva's face.

Boys running into the room dropping their trousers to show off their bottoms and running out again.

Kids jumping on the bed where Viva's trying to sleep.

Viva's face back in present.

**VIVA**

Not tonight Holls. I need to go somewhere quiet and think.

Holli's face, disappointed.

CUT TO:

1/19

**EXT. ESTATE PLAY AREA. DAY 2. TIME 1830**

1/19

Amber and Brandon are sitting on the swings. Both are wearing parkas with the fur trimmed hoods zipped all the way up and sticking out, like stubby green periscopes.

**AMBER**

My Mum wants me home early to babysit so I can't stay out long.

**BRANDON**

Want me to give you a push?

**AMBER**

Nah.

**BRANDON**

D'you fancy giving me a quick handjob in the wendy house?

**AMBER**

Nah.

There's a pause. They both swing a bit in time together, then stop.

She looks at him. We can't really see her face just the side of her hood.

Amber stands up from the swing.

**AMBER**

You know what I said the other night...

**BRANDON**

Oh no...

**AMBER**

Yeah...

**BRANDON**

No.

He tries his cute cat from Shrek look again. She turns away so she can't see his face.

It suddenly starts raining very hard.

**AMBER**

I'm sorry, it's not you, it's just, we're so different... I mean - I like JLS and you think JLS are all braindamaged.

**BRANDON**

I'll give you space. I promise.

**AMBER**

You won't give me space 'cos you're really possessive and jealous.

A text message arrives on Amber's phone.

**AMBER (V.O.)**

Like normally you'd try to grab my phone and see who that message was from.

**BRANDON**

No I wouldn't. Why who is it from?

**AMBER**

I dunno.

**BRANDON**

Why aren't you answering it?

**AMBER**

Cos I'm talking to you.

**BRANDON**

What you trying to hide? Is it about me?

**AMBER**

Oh my God!

She takes out her phone. He snatches it.

**BRANDON**

It's from Saz.

**AMBER**

Don't read my private messages!

**BRANDON**

Why not? What does it say?

He clicks on the message and it appears across the screen

U DUMPED HIM YET

There is a brief moment and then he sniffs.

**AMBER**

Oh no, no, no. Please don't cry.

**BRANDON**

(furiously)

I'm not crying! Don't be stupid!

She puts her arms round him to give him a comforting hug. He does puppy eyes and a big sniff.

**AMBER**

Oh God! Okay! Okay! We'll give it a bit longer but you've got to let me see my friends sometimes.

Brandon makes a miraculous recovery.

**BRANDON**

All right.

**AMBER**

Without you being there as well.

**BRANDON**

Fine.

**AMBER**

And don't cry. And don't write on my body. And don't call my boobs Ant and Dec. Ever again.

**BRANDON**

No problem.

**AMBER**

I've got to go now.

He holds her and kisses her. But we can't see their faces so it's just the meeting of their two hoods.

Now he's had a snog Brandon immediately goes back to his former plan of getting sex.

**BRANDON**

You sure you don't want to come in the Wendy House for a minute?

He drags her towards the house - then they get a surprise as they see that Viva is sitting there with her backpack.

Amber and Brandon: wtf

**VIVA**

Hey.

CUT TO:

1/20

**INT. AMBER'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 2. TIME 1920**

1/20

They are having a mug of tea on Amber's bed, playing some music and eating biscuits.

The doorbell rings consistently thru first part of this scene,.

**AMBER**

I just can't seem to dump him.

**VIVA**

You have to be tough.

**AMBER**

I don't know how to be tough.

**VIVA**

Like this: SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT BRANDON. IF I HEAR ONE MORE WORD ABOUT THAT FUCKING WASTEMAN I WILL DEFINITELY STAB YOU.. Like that, that's how to be tough.

**AMBER**

(looking a bit worried)

Oh.

The doorbell rings and Amber gets up to answer it.

**VIVA (V.O.)**

It seems a bit harsh I know, but  
experience tells me Amber responds  
to things expressed loud and clear.

\*  
\*

There is a knock on the bedroom door and Rob appears.

**ROB**

This has gone on long enough.  
You're coming home.

**VIVA**

Just leave me alone, I don't want  
to talk to you.

**ROB**

What are you so angry about?

**VIVA**

(furious)  
I'm not angry you big fucking  
moron!

**ROB**

(also furious)  
Do not call me a fucking moron.

**VIVA**

(hurt)  
I can't believe you're swearing at  
me!!

\*

A moment.

**ROB**

You don't want the baby to have  
your room - even if you're not  
there? I don't get it.

**VIVA**

You don't get anything! You know, I  
wasn't that bothered when you first  
hooked up with her. I thought  
you'd do it with her a couple of  
times and realise what a bitch she  
is. I didn't realise you and her  
were gonna shack up and start a  
dynasty.

**ROB**

Sweetheart... I'm not very good  
with this stuff... fighting  
fires... football... I'm good.  
This is out of my comfort zone.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

**VIVA**

Why couldn't you find a woman who  
wasn't a teacher at my school?  
(MORE)

**VIVA** (cont'd)  
Anyone but her would've been all  
right. Anyone.

**ROB**  
Come on, pack your stuff, we're  
leaving.

Viva looks obstinate.

**ROB**  
So what are you gonna do - live at  
friends' houses?

Viva's face as she considers what it would be like living at  
friends' houses...

Flashes of each place -

1. Saz's house - Saz is one of 4 girls. All sitting very  
politely and quietly on a sofa sipping tea.

2. Amber's house - Amber sits on a sofa playing with a doll  
which she has styled to look like a mini-Amber.

**AMBER**  
Blah blah blah blah Brandon blah  
blah blah blah Brandon blah blah  
blah Brandon...

Viva looks defeated.

**VIVA**  
Okay, I'll come home.

There is a loud bleating noise from Amber's bed. It is  
Brandon's "come noise" that she has recorded earlier and made  
her ringtone. It's quite loud and weird and gives them both  
a fright.

**ROB**  
What the hell kind of ringtone is  
that?

CUT TO:

1/21 **INT. FLAT. NIGHT 2. TIME 1940**

1/21

Viva and Rob enter the flat.

**ROB**  
Anna!

**ANNA (O.S.)**

In here.

They walk through the flat, and find Anna in Viva's bedroom.

**VIVA**

What you doing in my room?

She is standing on a table putting up a baby mobile.

Viva looks to her Dad, pissed off.

**ROB**

This is Viva's room. The baby can wait.

**VIVA**

I'm gonna come back to the football team. I'll play Friday.

Rob looks from Viva to Anna. Anna takes down the mobile.

CUT TO:

1/22 **EXT. WESTMOUNT FOOTBALL PITCHSIDE. DAY 3. TIME 1100** 1/22

Brandon is watching and waves to Amber.

The team from Westmount are mostly the kind of girls whose gender it's quite difficult to establish on first glance.

Anna is giving a pre-match talk to the team. Our lot are partly listening, and partly giving the other team worried looks.

**ANNA**

...use your skill - Saz, Viva, are you listening? Those of you who haven't got skill - that's the rest of you, particularly you Amber, you need to use your muscle. I mean, really lay some lumber on them, Holli, especially the one who looks like Wayne Rooney. But whatever you do don't get caught.

**AMBER**

Miss, it's not fair, some of them is boys.

**VIVA**

Maybe it is Wayne Rooney.

**ANNA**

Don't be stupid. They're just girls. Start warming up.

**AMBER**

Seriously, where's her lumps?

The girls jog off slowly as part of their warm up.

\*

**ANNA**

(to herself really)  
We're fucked.

\*

\*

FOOTBALL MONTAGE - PITCH

Westmount are shown being effective in a brutal sort of way.

Enormous girls manage to foul the Greenshoots Academy girls and get away with it. Our girls are getting muddier, bloodier and angrier.

Half-time whistle.

CUT TO:

1/23

**EXT. PITCHSIDE. DAY 3. TIME 1140**

1/23

Saz is really annoyed when she leaves the pitch.

**SAZ**

She hacked me down. That was a foul. She fouled me.

**ANNA**

I know she fouled you. The ref's a fucktard. It's probably her Dad.

**SAZ**

I'm shaking.

**ANNA**

We're 3-0 down, but we can come back. Mark more. Pass more. And, if you get the chance, stamp on their Achilles tendons when the ref's not looking.

Anna goes off.

Saz, Holli, Viva and Amber stand in a group eating their half time oranges.

**VIVA**

Amber, don't turn round but  
Brandon's coming over...

Holli makes a small bleating noise.

**AMBER**

I don't believe this - I'm not in  
the mood for this now.

Then we see BRANDON who has indeed come over - but he's got a different expression on his face than we've ever seen him with.

**BRANDON**

Can we have a word?

**SAZ**

I don't know if you noticed bruv  
but she's in the middle of a  
football match here.

**AMBER**

Brandon, remember what we agreed?

**BRANDON**

This won't take a minute.

**AMBER**

I'm seeing you tonight, aren't I?

**BRANDON**

All right, I'll talk in front of  
your mates. If that's what you  
want.

The mates look delighted.

**AMBER**

Okay.

**BRANDON**

I'm ending it.

**AMBER**

What?

**BRANDON**

Us. It's over. Sorry but...

**AMBER**

Hang on a minute, what d'you mean  
you're ending it. How come?

**BRANDON**

Some little Year 7 kid is going round telling everyone all the private details of us. Really personal stuff bout baby Brandon.

\*

**AMBER**

What kid? What you on about?

**BRANDON**

Some girl. You must know who it is - you've told her everything about me.

**AMBER**

I haven't told no-one nothing.

**BRANDON**

Can't believe you even told them bout my noise.

The four girls look at each other - it's a bit baffling.

**AMBER**

Seriously I haven't told no-one nothing - except you three.

**VIVA**

I haven't said nothing.

**HOLLI**

Nor me.

**AMBER**

That is well strange.

Anna comes up.

**ANNA**

Get on the pitch.

**AMBER**

I feel all churned up and angry.

**SAZ**

I feel angry after what that Wayne Rooney bitch did to me.

**HOLLI**

I'm just always angry.

**VIVA**

Okay, okay, I've got a plan... we  
need to channel this aggression  
into BEATING THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF  
THEM.

CUT TO:

1/24

**EXT. WESTMOUNT FOOTBALL PITCH. DAY 3. TIME 1200**

1/24

Angry Saz charges down the pitch and scores.

Angry Amber scores.

Angry Holli scores.

Viva scores the winner....

The final whistle blows. All the girls go crazy.

**VIVA (v/o)**

My psychological training is  
already helping me in so many  
ways...

On the pitch the girls are doing a silly celebration, hopping  
round like bunnies or something....

CUT TO:

1/24a

**EXT. ESTATE PLAY AREA. DAY 3. TIME 1630**

1/24a

Music over.

Viva walks through the play area.

Mel's baby asleep in the swing. Mel is slumped on the bench  
asleep. Viva removes a cigarette from Mel's fingers and stubs  
it out.

**VIVA (v.o.)**

... and I'm on a mission to help  
all my friends deal with their  
issues.

A shopping trolley hurtles towards them and Viva puts a hand  
out behind her to deflect it without even turning round.

1/25

EXT. PLAYGROUND. DAY 4. TIME 1130

1/25

**VIVA (V.O.)**

It's kind of a work in progress...

Holli, Amber, Viva and Saz all hanging about in the playground, showing each other stuff on their phones, generally mucking about.

**AMBER**

I still don't get how come word went round bout Brandon. I mean I didn't tell no-one.

**SAZ**

Remember that girl I mentored...

On the other side of the playground we see a bunch of younger kids. We recognise Aliyah, the girl who Saz was mentoring. She and a group of girls are laughing together.

Then back to Viva, Amber, Saz and Holli.

**AMBER**

I know this sounds stupid... but I kind of miss him now.

**SAZ**

Yeah, it must be 30 seconds since  
you split up...

**VIVA**

Don't be mean she's really upset.

**SAZ**

You're not gonna cry are you. You  
don't even like him!

Amber looks upset.

Holli starts to bleat, Brandon-style. Amber looks at her for a moment, then remembers... and begins to laugh.

The four of them walk across the playground together, bleating occasionally.

**END OF EPISODE**