

# STANLEY PARK

Written & Created  
By  
Leo Richardson

THE PILOT

BBC Television Centre, Wood Lane, London, W12 7RJ. UK  
+44 020 8743 8000

Lionsgate Entertainment - Television Productions.  
2700 Colorado Ave, Suite 200, Santa Monica, CA 90404. USA.  
+1 310 255 3700

A wide, open park in south London on a Saturday morning in October. But all we see right now are the legs of a young girl, and her high heel shoes.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

God, check out those pins. Oh,  
shit, have we started?  
Right...erm...  
Once upon a time, there were a  
seventeen girl, who even after  
stayin' out all night, were drop  
dead fit.

Close in now on the figure. It's DIRTY DEBBIE. Last nights make up, evident on her face as she walks through the park wearing a long, fur coat. A necklace reading her own name 'Debbie', seen in the opening of the jacket.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Anyway, that girl was moi. One Debbie Robinson. Sixth form student and undiscovered fashion designer with a sideline in erotic novels. Currently pennin' me latest offering 'The Spaniard Barman'. Having just spent the night with one.

A shot of the STANLEY PARK sign.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And this is Stanley Park. The centre of my Croydon life.

Back on Debbie as she walks through a kids playground.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Here. I'd lost me virginity on the swings and me dignity under the slide. But there were greater losses to come in this story.

Debbie walks through a small alley way, away from the park, and onto STANLEY PLACE. A small cul de sac of semi detached south London/Surrey middle class houses.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

And where Stanley Park was me playground, Stanley Place was me catwalk. For t'were true, me eyegrabbin' dresses always put me in't spotlight.

(MORE)

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Cos not bein' up meself, but  
 they're bloody gorgeous.

Debbie instantly drops her trench coat in one swift movement. Whips it up to hang it over her shoulder, revealing a hideous, clown like, home made dress that can only make us certain that she is as deluded as her dress is disgusting. Her breasts, pushed up and protruding - are unmissable.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Told you so. But do bear in mind  
 you need my looks to pull off a  
 dress like this. The neighbours  
 love it. It's like witnessin' a  
 sexual tsunami.

At the far end of the street we see a lad in his driveway, as Debbie approaches. It's HARRY "THE HOTTIE" STEVENS. A fit, handsome lad dressed in track suit bottoms and a hoodie. He's tying long ladders to a roofrack of a builders van. His dad, ROB STEVENS comes down the drive with a toolbag, sees Debbie and gawps. Meanwhile his wife, JULES STEVENS, the mother of the house, comes out with two cups of tea. She sees Rob gawping at Debbie and slaps him on the side of the face.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 God, Rob, take a picture, it  
 might last longer. Poor Julie  
 though, It's the wives I feel  
 sorry for. (beat) That's their  
 son, checkin' me out.

On Harry.

HARRY  
 (to Debbie) Alright gorgeous.

Back on Debbie.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
 And that there, were an  
 invitation into his pants.

Back on Harry as he winks. Then back on Debbie. Playing it cool.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I'd have taken a mortgage out to  
 live in those.

On Jules, as she hands Harry his cup of tea. Shaking her head.

JULES  
 (to Harry)  
 Cruel!

Harry shrugs and laughs it off. The word 'womanizer' comes to mind.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
He were one hot bastard.

We pan up to the bedroom window above Harry, to reveal LEE STEVENS, a 16 year old chavvy lad.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And there's his brother Lee. You  
can't see that low but he's  
probably knockin' one out cos  
he's got a thing for...

We pan across the street, to RAGGEDY ANN. A 16 year old emo girl, dark hair, dark make up, wannabe middle class rebel.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...her. Raggedy Ann. Hag to local  
fag Bent Ben.

Raggedy Ann runs around to join BENT BEN, a 16 year old effeminate lad, floppy hair, at the top of his driveway. Raggy crosses a postman. Ben tears into a package he's just signed for.

RAGGEDY ANN  
What you got?

BENT BEN  
High school musical three  
singstar with microphones.

Raggedy Ann gives him a look.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
What!? It's not for me!

They spot Debbie.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
Look at them, wishing they were  
me. Yep, Hiyer!

Debbie gives a slightly patronising wave as they gawp at her dress.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
They're both virgins. Raggedy  
Ann's savin' herself for Lee. And  
Ben, well, says he's savin'  
himself for Penelope Cruz. More  
like Tom Cruise.

Debbie arrives at the front of her house.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 And this is che Debbie. Where I  
 came to live with me auntie Pat  
 three year ago. From the moment I  
 arrived, I knew this place had  
 trouble written all over it...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD : STANLEY PARK.

CUT TO:

3 INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 3

Auntie Pat. early forties, gold hoop earrings, slightly jaded. Doing her workout video in wet look leggings.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
 Auntie Pat had independence,  
 wisdom and a lust for life. A  
 modern day aphrodite, In Primark  
 wet look leggin's.  
 We were like sisters. Takin'  
 eachother reigns. That said, you  
 can lead a horse to water, but  
 you can't stop it chain smokin'  
 during aerobic excercise.

Pat Grabs a cigarette from the ashtray beside her, takes drag but it's not lit properly. She decides to ditch it and go with the working out. For now. Debbie enters.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 Yer havin' a right cough up  
 auntie Pat. You alright?

AUNTIE PAT  
 I won't lie, I'm not great.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 Flu?

AUNTIE PAT  
 No. Superkings.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 Y'workin' out a lot  
 lately...someone yer not tellin'  
 me about?

AUNTIE PAT  
 I just do this to stay trim.  
 Sweat out the booze.

DIRTY DEBBIE

So, nothin' to do with a certain  
singles page left open on the  
internet?

AUNTIE PAT

I don't know what your talkin'  
about?

DIRTY DEBBIE

Come off it.

Pat stops her exercise.

AUNTIE PAT

Darlin'. I cruise the net. Okay?  
Not for a relationship. For sex.  
That's all I want. Whether it's  
in the toilets at the harvester,  
a cliff top near Bechy Head, or  
the wardrobes of an Ikea  
showroom.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Which Harvester?

AUNTIE PAT

The retail park. (beat) Look, did  
I go for a quattro formaggio last  
night with a man from the  
internet? Yes. Did he have a comb  
over and look like a paedophile.  
Yes again. I walked out, he was  
too needy, big deal.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Well, good.

AUNTIE PAT

How was your night anyway. You  
didn't stay for breakfast did  
you?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No! I bolted when I woke up and  
realised he was spoonin' me.

AUNTIE PAT

Creep.

DIRTY DEBBIE

I've got my eye on a much bigger  
prize, anyway.

AUNTIE PAT

Oh yeah. Anyone I know?

CUT TO:

4

INT. HARRY &amp; LEE'S KITCHEN. MIDDAY.

4

First on Harry's face. Then we reveal he's sat reading the paper at a large kitchen table. Champagne glass in front of him. Next to him SADIE, his girlfriend. She's holding a champagne glass too. Julie is at the kitchen counter preparing some food. Also with bubbly.

SADIE

If I smoke and only eat when i'm faint, i'm bound to drop a dress size. Remember Danielle's weddin' Harry? She looked like a pork pie in a barbie dress.

JULES

Lovely.

Harry sips his drink and grimaces.

HARRY

Is it not a bit early for this?

SADIE

It's after lunch time.

JULES

Just drink the Lambrini. It's a celebration.

Beat.

JULES (CONT'D)

Now Sadie what about dates, because lookin' at you, i'd have you down as a June bride. Although, if it's too hot...

SADIE

Danielle got her maid of honour to carry some blottin' paper and a small towelette.

HARRY

And she still looked like a boiled gammon.

SADIE

D'ya know Jules, when he ordered wine last night, I shoulda known he was gonna propose.

HARRY

Although technically I didn't.

SADIE

Yes you did.

HARRY

No, you said 'are we ever gonna get married', I said, 'I dunno, do you *really wanna* get married', you screamed and shouted 'yes' and then everyone in Pizza Express applauded.

Sadie has a moment where she remembers it, fondly.

SADIE

(to Jules)

It was like a fairytale Jules.

HARRY

Yeah well your fairytales gonna be a nightmare to pay for.

SADIE

Only cos you're so tight.

HARRY

Sadie what did I buy you for your birthday?

SADIE

A Wii Fit.

HARRY

Does a tight person buy his girlfriend a Wii Fit?

SADIE

It's what you wrote in the card spoilt it. 'A Wii Fit, for someone who's a wee fat'. I mean, who says that.

HARRY

It was a joke.

SADIE

Well funny. Mind you, not as funny as when you cried your eyes out a Danielle's weddin'.

HARRY

That was hayfever. And why you bringin' that up?

SADIE

Because you love weddin's Harry.  
Don't pretend us getting married  
hasn't been on your mind ever  
since.

Harry becomes almost unnecessarily flared up.

HARRY

What are you, a clairvoyant!? You  
don't know what's goin' on in my  
mind.

Jules instantly jumps on this.

JULES

Harry!

Pause. Jules stares at him. Harry feels the weight of the moment and backs down. Sadie collects herself.

SADIE

You can't take it back on a  
technicality Harry. It's not  
fair.

HARRY

(softens)

You said what was important is  
that we was together.

SADIE

Together yeah, in a church.

HARRY

You said a registry office.

SADIE

Well i've changed my mind.  
Because I wanna be the one  
everyone looks at for a change.

HARRY

(sarcastic)

Like last Saturday when you  
stacked it down the stairs in  
Yates'.

SADIE

I was drunk!

She plants a kiss on his head.

RAGGEDY ANN  
 It's called an ode to Lyndsay  
 Lohan, you ready...

Ben and Debbie nod.

RAGGEDY ANN (CONT'D)  
 (reads)

I don't need no nightclubs, seven  
 nights a week. Or claiming i'm a  
 dyke, i'd rather be a freak. I'd  
 rather get the bus, and dress up  
 in me rags. Than befriending  
 Paris Hilton, or those random  
 doggy slags.

BENT BEN  
 Feirce.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 It's dead current. (beat) Right,  
 my turn.

Debbie pulls out a slip of paper as Lee approaches, she  
 poises herself ready to read. Lee and joins the group.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 It's called the Spaniard  
 Barman...

Ben and Ann share a look.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 (reads)  
 She touched his oily chest. Her  
 breath steamed over his olive  
 neck -

BENT BEN  
 It sounds like a cookbook.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 No it doesn't! (reads) He  
 caressed her milky bosom -

LEE  
 'ere Debbie, Harry and Sadie saw  
 your auntie Pat out at dinner  
 last night. Looked like she was  
 on a date.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 Yeah well...she wasn't  
 interested. He had a comb over.

LEE

Accordin' to my brother she was  
shitfaced and he walked out and  
left her with the bill.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Oh piss off Lee, as if. (beat)  
I'm goin' up the chippy, is  
anyone comin?

She shoots a look at Ben. Ben looks at Lee and Ann, who  
obviously would rather he went with Debbie.

BENT BEN

Oh i see! Like I wanna be here  
anyway!

Ben walks off with Debbie.

A silence. And then:

LEE

So why didn't ya poke me?

RAGGEDY ANN

What!?

LEE

I poked you on facebook on  
thursday and you never poked me  
back.

RAGGEDY ANN

I haven't been online.

LEE

Liar. You wrote on Dirty Debbie's  
wall, that was after I poked ya  
cos I see it on my news feed.  
(beat)If you think i'm butters  
just say it.

Raggedy Ann shrugs, she's embarrassed, not sure what to  
say. Lee gets up.

LEE (CONT'D)

You're not even that fit anyway,  
you're only like a seven, you're  
not even a ten so why would I be  
that bothered.

RAGGEDY ANN

Lee!

LEE

Thass my name. Sket.

Raggedy Ann gets up.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Why are you bein' such a nob.

LEE  
You are! I don't get you. I come up here with you all the time. Listen to your feelin's and how you were a bohemian poet in your past life.

Lee slumps back down on the bench.

RAGGEDY ANN  
I was!

LEE  
And how long's his been goin' on?  
You only ever get with me when you're pissed.

Raggedy Ann sits again. A beat. She leans in, kisses him on the lips. The kiss lingers for a few moments and then Raggedy Ann pulls away, self conscious and flushed. She looks down.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Did anyone see that?

LEE  
I don't care.

She looks up. Their eyes meet.

LEE (CONT'D)  
Aint you got beautiful eyes.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Really?

LEE  
Yeah, they're like a pond.

RAGGEDY ANN  
A pond!?

LEE  
No I meant, the sea! (beat) I'm tryin' a be romantic.

RAGGEDY ANN  
No, no, it is quite romantic!

LEE  
Yeah i'm quite a romantic person actually. I like, like, cookin' and hooverin'.

RAGGEDY ANN  
You're like, the perfect man.

LEE  
Maybe. (beat) Mum and dad are out  
tonight with Sadie and Harry.  
Celebrate their engagement...

RAGGEDY ANN  
Oh yeah.

LEE  
Yeah. Empty house...

RAGGEDY ANN  
Right.

LEE  
You could, like, come over if you  
wanted.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Really?

LEE  
If you want, like...

RAGGEDY ANN  
Do you want me to?

LEE  
Only if you do.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Yeah but do you?

LEE  
I don't care.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Oh. Well either you do or you  
don't.

LEE  
Just make a decision.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Don't be a nob jockey.

She gets up and starts off.

LEE  
You will be!

She stops and turns.

RAGGEDY ANN  
What!?

LEE

Nothing.

She looks at him. Why is he *SUCH A BOY!* She storms off.

6 EXT. STANLEY PARK. DAY

6

Debbie and Ben walk, sharing a packet of chips.

DIRTY DEBBIE

God we're so sex in the city ent  
we? I'm like, the Carrie Bradshaw  
of Croydon. Even though Raggy  
thinks *she* is. And you, you're  
like that Stanford Blatch.

Ben's looks at her, he's like 'who'?

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You know, the bald gay one with  
the glasses.

BENT BEN

Oh piss off! You're so Samantha  
anyway.

DIRTY DEBBIE

What cos I can have anyone I  
want?

BENT BEN

Not really like you aim that high  
though is it?

DIRTY DEBBIE

Scuse me. Got winked at by Harry  
Stevens this mornin'. And he  
called me gorgeous.

BENT BEN

I doubt that sugartits.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Are you sayin' he's out of my  
league?

BENT BEN

Erm...YEAH.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Well you know who's out of your  
league Ben? Ken Dodd!

She struts away leaving him verbally bitch slapped.

7

INTERCUT - INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. LATE AFTERNOON.

7

Lee's waiting outside a shop for his mum. Raggedy Ann's in her bedroom, Ben is with her, holding up potential outfits for her date tonight. Raggedy Ann looks at the outfit Ben's selected. She gives a hand gesture for 'maybe'.

LEE

(into phone)

I'm sorry about earlier, you know what i'm like, i'm just, like...nervous.

RAGGEDY ANN

(into phone)

No, I know.

LEE

(into phone)

No, I mean it, I am. And if i'm a dick for sayin' it, I don't care, I'm just not very -

RAGGEDY ANN

(into phone)

Lee. It's okay. I'm nervous as well.

Jules approaches Lee, armed with shopping bags. He spots her, turns a away.

RAGGEDY ANN (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Does your mum know i'm over tonight?

Jules gets in front of Lee and holds up a pharmacy bag.

JULES

(whispers)

I've got something for you!

She grins and raises an eyebrow. Lee goes completely red. (thinking it's condoms). Jules laughs - what's he like?

RAGGEDY ANN

(into phone)

Lee, who are you with?

LEE

(into phone)

What?

Ben holds up an outfit to show Raggedy Ann. Eww.

RAGGEDY ANN

(to Ben)

No! I'm not a slut!

On the other end of the phone - Lee's totally thrown off.

LEE  
(into phone)  
What!? I didn't say you were.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone, having not  
heard Lee)  
What?

Jules pulls out a box from the pharmacy bag, smiling.

JULES  
(whispers)  
Aftershave!

Lee's kind of relieved but also distracted.

LEE  
(to Jules)  
Go away!

Julie laughs.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
What!? Are you with your mum?

LEE  
(into phone)  
...No!

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
I can hear someone laughing.

LEE  
(into phone)  
It's no one.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
It's a girl.

JULES  
Oh, I'm 'no one' now am I?

LEE  
(to Jules)  
Piss off.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
Piss off!?

JULES  
Piss off!?

LEE  
(into phone)  
Yeah...no!...what?

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
You know what Lee, I dunno who  
you're with but forget it! Prick!

On Raggedy Ann as she hangs up. Annoyed and frustrated.  
Then on Lee, as he looks at him mum.

LEE  
(to Julie)  
You're such a idiot!

8

INTERCUT - EXT. CROYDON HIGH STREET. LATE AFTERNOON.

8

Lee's waiting outside a shop for his mum. Raggedy Ann's in her bedroom, Ben is with her, holding up potential outfits for her date tonight. Raggedy Ann looks at the outfit Ben's selected. She gives a hand gesture for 'maybe'.

LEE  
(into phone)  
I'm sorry about earlier, you know  
what i'm like, i'm just,  
like...nervous.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
No, I know.

LEE  
(into phone)  
No, I mean it, I am. And if i'm a  
dick for sayin' it, I don't care,  
I'm just not very -

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
Lee. It's okay. I'm nervous as  
well.

Jules approaches Lee, armed with shopping bags. He spots her, turns a away.

RAGGEDY ANN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Does your mum know i'm over  
tonight?

Jules gets in front of Lee and holds up a pharmacy bag.

JULES  
 (whispers)  
 I've got something for you!

She grins and raises an eyebrow. Lee goes completely red. (thinking it's condoms). Jules laughs - what's he like?

RAGGEDY ANN  
 (into phone)  
 Lee who are you with?

LEE  
 (into phone)  
 What?

Ben holds up an outfit to show Raggedy Ann. Eww.

RAGGEDY ANN  
 (to Ben)  
 No! I'm not a slut!

On the other end of the phone - Lee's totally thrown off.

LEE  
 (into phone)  
 What!? I didn't say you were.

RAGGEDY ANN  
 (into phone, having not  
 heard Lee)  
 What?

Jules pulls out a box from the pharmacy bag, smiling.

JULES  
 (whispers)  
 Aftershave!

Lee's kind of relieved but also distracted.

LEE  
 (to Jules)  
 Go away!

Jules laughs at the cheek of it.

RAGGEDY ANN  
 (into phone)  
 What!? Are you with your mum!?

LEE  
 (into phone)  
 ...No!

RAGGEDY ANN  
 (into phone)  
 I can hear someone laughing.

LEE  
(into phone)  
It's no one.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
It's a girl.

JULES  
Oh, I'm 'no one' now am I?

LEE  
(to Jules)  
Piss off.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
Piss off!?

JULES  
Piss off!?

LEE  
(into phone)  
Yeah...no!...what?

RAGGEDY ANN  
(into phone)  
You know what Lee, I dunno who  
you're with but forget it!

On Raggedy Ann as she hangs up. Annoyed and frustrated.  
Then on Lee, as he looks at him mum.

LEE  
(to Julie)  
You're such a idiot!

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
An while it looked like some  
people weren't getting any  
tonight - there was no way I  
wasn't.

CUT TO:

9 INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S BOUDOIR. EVENING.

9

Debbie sits in front of her mirror in her bedroom in  
another of her ridiculous home made dresses. Her boobs  
heaving like two wild dogs trying to escape a cage.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)  
I knew when Harry saw me, he'd  
fill his pants with man milk.  
But I were bothered.  
(MORE)

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 That me auntie Pat lied about her  
 date with comb over to save face.  
 I felt sorta sorry for her. But  
 then I looked in the mirror and  
 felt better.

There's a knock at the door.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 Come in.

Pat opens the door. She has a full wine glass in her hand.  
 She stops at the vision of Debbie. Pat's look warms to a  
 smile. A smile of sheer pride.

AUNTIE PAT  
 Hop up...

Debbie gets up.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)  
 Twirl.

Debbie twirls.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)  
 What a stunner. You bring a tear  
 to my eye. Now. Whiskey-Wine  
 Medley? Bit of dutch courage?

Pat offers the glass.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
 (cocky)  
 Who needs courage when you've two  
 wonderbra's sewn into your dress?

AUNTIE PAT  
 They look like popeye's biceps  
 darlin. Now go on, knock that  
 back. In one.

Debbie takes the glass and downs it as Pat looks on  
 proudly.

9A EXT. HARRY & LEE'S DRIVEWAY. EVENING.

9A

Lee is on the driveway, on his phone, just by the porch,  
 looking toward Raggedy Ann's window.

LEE  
 (into phone)  
 Raggy it's Lee. Again. Call me.  
 Again.

10

INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

10

Ben's posing in a mirror. In his own little world. Raggedy Ann's on the bed.

RAGGEDY ANN

There was definitely a girl, I  
heard a girl.

BENT BEN

(disinterested)

Uh-huh. (beat) Does this jumper  
make me look slimmer?

RAGGEDY ANN

You don't need to look slimmer.

BENT BEN

I'm having a fat day.

Bens lack of concern for the matter at hand irritates her, so she decides to hand him some information.

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh, and F.Y.I - Harry's getting  
married.

BENT BEN

What!?

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh, you didn't know?

BENT BEN

OMG!? Are you serious!?

RAGGEDY ANN

Have I touched a nerve?

Ben stares her down. He can play this game. He flips his hair. Ben sits at her dresser, in front of the mirror.

BENT BEN

Whatev's. Tell someone who cares.

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh you so care. I know everything  
there is to know about you Ben.  
Who found the Barbies under your  
bed?

BENT BEN

They were Cindy's. And for your  
information, dear. I have a  
girlfriend.

RAGGEDY ANN

No you don't.

BENT BEN  
I do too. Actually. Elaine.

RAGGEDY ANN  
Plain Elaine?

BENT BEN  
She's not plain, she hot. And  
she's totally into me. I'm  
playing the ice maiden at the  
moment but she so wants me. Ever  
since i was nine everyone's like  
'ooh Ben, you're gay' and one day  
you're all gonna be eating your  
words when i'm completely famous  
and can have anyone I want. Like  
Kate Moss, I'd totally do her,  
she's fabulous, so don't even  
bother accusing me of being gay.

Raggedy Ann's in the reflection of the mirror. Giving him a  
questionable look. Ben looks away, toward the window,  
slightly hurt. And then he spots something. Gasps.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
Ohmigod!! Look!!

CUT TO:

11 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S DRIVEWAY. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 11

Debbie makes her way to Harry and Lee's front door. Done up  
like a dogs dinner, she rings the bell and poses  
seductively against the door frame. Hoping Harry will  
answer. But then Lee comes to the door in his track suit  
bottoms and hoodie.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Y'aright Lee, is yer brother in?

LEE  
Na, Harry's out.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Oh...well, will he be long?

LEE  
Dunno. Could be a while to be  
honest.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Right. Well I'm not in a rush,  
so...

She barges her way in past Lee in her clunky heels.

CUT TO:

12

INT / EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

12

Both are at the window now.

BENT BEN

That fugly skeeze.

RAGGEDY ANN

That's must be who he was with  
earlier. Dirty Debbie. Bitch.

She looks devastated.

FADE OUT.

13

INT. HARRY &amp; LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

13

Later. Debbie and Lee at the Kitchen table. They both have  
wine.

DIRTY DEBBIE

But engaged. It's so serious.

LEE

They've been goin' out three  
years. (beat) Debs, I'm not sure  
you're his type anyway.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Why because I'm a slag.

LEE

You said it.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Well consider this. Am I a slag?  
Or am I an Olympic gold medalist?

LEE

I don't follow.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Sex is a sport, Lee. It's good  
for yer heart, and the more you  
do it, the better you get. But  
it's like anythin', ya can't just  
get on a bike and ride it. You've  
gotta practise.

LEE

Yeah, we're not talkin' about  
ridin' bikes. We're talkin'  
about...you bein' one.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Whatever, you've never even done  
it!

LEE

Shut up!

DIRTY DEBBIE

Waitin' for the right person are  
we? Raggedy Ann...

LEE

No.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Big deal the first time, what if  
you go soft on her Lee. Or worse,  
you can't even get it up?

LEE

As if that would ever happen.  
(beat) Would that ever happen?

DIRTY DEBBIE

Yeah. Yeah it would. That's why  
i'm going for gold and you're  
just a runner up.

Beat.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Shall we teach you how to go for  
gold, Lee?

Lee nods.

14

INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

14

Raggedy Ann is sat on the bed, moody as shit. Ben is by the window, looking out.

BENT BEN

Maybe they've been having a  
torrid affair.

RAGGEDY ANN

Don't.

BENT BEN

Ohmigod, or maybe she's waiting  
for Harry! She thinks she's so  
coy, but every step that skank  
takes, I'm right behind her.

RAGGEDY ANN

Can this not be all about you!?

BENT BEN

(ghetto)

Don't even get up in ma face  
girlfriend.

RAGGEDY ANN

No, you're so self centred.

BENT BEN

Bitch please, get yourself a one way ticket to China yeah.

He snaps his fingers.

RAGGEDY ANN

No Ben, it's like how I'm following you on twitter and you're still not following me, what's that all about?

BENT BEN

I can't follow all of my followers can I. How would that look. That's basically just... Facebook.

RAGGEDY ANN

You're following Debbie. Despite how you bitch about her.

BENT BEN

So do you.

RAGGEDY ANN

That's not the point!

BENT BEN

God, you're seriously on your rag, Raggy. I think I should leave you to it.

Ben gets up to leave.

RAGGEDY ANN

Yeah, maybe you should. Maybe you should go home and get a hard on watching gay school musical.

Ben turns.

BENT BEN

I told you that in the strictest of confidence. And it was because of Vanessa, not Zac.

RAGGEDY ANN

Keep telling yourself that.

BENT BEN

I don't have to take this. Ciao Raggy.

RAGGEDY ANN

What!?

BENT BEN

It's french, it means goodbye!

He storms out.

15 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

15

Lee sits opposite Debbie.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Girls like Sophistication, Lee.  
Cosmopolitans and canapes.

LEE

I've got some left over Lambrini.

It's hardly what she had in mind, but she considers it.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Fine. Top me up then.

He does. She glugs some down.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Don't suppose there's canapes  
either?

LEE

I've got like, crisps?

He gets up and goes to the cupboard. Grabs some crisps.

LEE (CONT'D)

Chargrilled Chicken Crinkles?

He gives her the packet, she looks at it, disappointed.

DIRTY DEBBIE

You're hardly gettin' me sensual  
rivers flowin' here Lee. (beat)  
I'll show you how it's done.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. STANLEY PLACE. NIGHT.

16

Rob and Julie, Harry and Sadie.

JULIE

I'm not very full, I should have  
had the Sloppy Guiseppe.

ROB  
Forget Guiseppe, I'll fill you up  
later.

Julie slaps Robs arm, playfully.

SADIE  
D'ya know, that's definitely my  
favorite Pizza Express now.

Off of Harry 'aren't they all the same'?

SADIE (CONT'D)  
It was so weird bein' back there.

HARRY  
What, the scene of the crime?

Sadie scowls at him.

CUT TO:

17 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

17

Debbie is now holding a slip of paper.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
(reads)  
They sat in the kitchen. In the  
hum of the night. He looked at  
her suspiciously on several  
occasions.

He looks at her, suspiciously. She gets up and moves behind  
him, running her finger across the top of his shoulder.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
As he felt her electric touch,  
she could sense his phallus from  
a mile off, ticking like a  
grandfather clock.

She runs her fingers along the back of his neck.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
As the moon shone through patio  
doors, she could feel the ache of  
her loins, which were pressed  
against his back.

She thrusts her pelvis against the chair which pushes it  
slightly forward, making Lee jump slightly. She drops the  
slip of paper onto his lap and it lands on his crotch. He  
looks down at it.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Oops. Should I collect that?

She reaches down for the slip of paper and as she does, she runs her hand over his trousers.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
It's very hot down there.

LEE  
(shivers)  
That was a great story. I really liked it.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
(seductive)  
It's the openin' of chapter three of me new erotic novel. I'm from a very illiterate family, Lee.

LEE  
(coy)  
So what happens next?

Debbie glares at him. Smiles. Her eyes, burning a hole through him.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Did you know I can give a lad an erection just by lookin' at it?

Lee shuffles his chair right under the table, so she can't see his erection. She systematically pushes the table away so she can see it.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Relax. I know the sensual experience is frightenin'. But there's nothing better than when two bodies collide. Especially when one of those bodies is mine, cos ya see I do get a lot of good feedback.

LEE  
Yeah?

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Yeah. If it were like marks out of ten, i'd be a nine and a half. But with age comes experience so by the time I'm twenty, i'll be like a twelve.

LEE  
Out of ten?

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Is that a problem?

Lee shakes his head. Debbie reaches forward, grabs him by the collar of his t-shirt and pulls him in. They kiss and fall back over the table.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S - SIDE OF HOUSE. NIGHT.

18

Rob, Julie, Harry and Sadie at the front door. All the while Julie is putting the key in to get in the door.

JULIE

That's weird. The door's double locked.

ROB

Just try round the back sweetheart.

They call for Lee but to no avail.

CUT TO:

19 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

19

Lee is over Debbie. With his track suit bottoms lowered to his knees. Debbie, fully clothed, is laying back, lent up on her elbows eating the bag of shapers crisps, totally unattached. Lee is cupping her breast over her clothing.

LEE

Can I get one out?

He goes to pull her top down. She slaps his hand.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S - BACK GARDEN. NIGHT.

20

The family approach the back door.

CUT TO:

21 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

21

Lee is bright red. Hammering away. Debbie's still eating the crisps.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S - SIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS.

22

Jules presses down on the handle. As she does

JULES  
Oh good.

CUT TO:

23 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.

23

They're still at it, as the back door swings open. Jules at the front, then Sadie and the lads behind. Silence as they take in the image. Lee and Debbie like rabbits in the headlights.

JULES  
(horrified)  
Is she eating my chargrilled  
chicken crinkles?

HARRY  
I just saw his sex face.

ROB  
(to himself)  
Bout time.

In a late reaction, Lee yanks up his bottoms, panicked.

JULES  
You dirty bastards! I've...i've  
just had that table varnished!

Debbie slides off the table, pulls her skirt back down.

DIRTY DEBBIE  
Right i'm off.

Debbie looks at everyone and then hastily makes for the front door, in the other direction.

JULES  
No! Wait, you come back.

LEE  
Mum, please, no!

Jules launches after her, pushing past Lee.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. STANLEY PLACE. NIGHT.

24

Debbie's just leaving the driveway when Jules comes out.

JULES  
(shouts)  
You rotten old trollop, come back  
here, I'm not done with you yet.

Debbie stops and turns. Lee dashes out. Rob closely behind him.

LEE

Mum keep your voice down,  
people'll hear.

JULES

Oh i'm sorry, did you not want  
people to know!?

CUT TO:

25 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS. 25

Raggedy Ann, hearing the shouting has come to her window, looking on at the disaster.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. BENT BEN'S BEDROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS. 26

Ben has also heard the shouting, and likewise, instantly at his window, listening in.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 27

Back on the driveway / street.

Harry and Sadie are now at the front door. Harry in the forefront, Sadie still a little drunk, clinging to the door frame behind him.

ROB

C'mon Jules, lets take it inside.

JULES

Like she just was!? No, Robert,  
If they didn't want people to  
know they could have at least  
locked the back door. I've just  
had a bowl of carbonara.

ROB

Come on sweetheart, it was just a  
shag.

JULES

Not on my newly varnished kitchen  
table. That's a place to eat  
dinner. Not shag a dogs dinner.

28

EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS.

28

She's now come out to listen. She stands on her doorstep, clung to the doorframe. Horrified.

CUT TO:

29

EXT. BENT BEN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS.

29

As does Ben.

CUT TO:

30

EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS

30

On Debbie, who's nature is to stand her ground.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Excuse me! I like the way it's alright for your sons to act like casablanca but I get painted like a scarlet woman. Lee was quite happy to have a go, and I wouldn't have even come over if your Harry hadn't winked at me this mornin' and called me gorgeous.

On Harry and Sadie. Harry looks at Sadie, about to defend himself. But she scowls and slaps him full pelt round the face. Then storms in. He runs in after her.

LEE

She's right mum, it's not her fault we just got caught up in the moment.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Yeah, I was teachin' him the art of seducin' a lady.

JULES

A lady!? You were eating a bag of chargrilled chicken crinkles!

DIRTY DEBBIE

I couldn't help meself they were moorish.

JULES

And you...are whorish!

Lee spots Raggedy Ann.

LEE

Raggy...

CUT TO:

31 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 31

She's standing with tears in her eyes. She shakes her head, there are no words. She storms in, slams the door.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS. 32

On Lee. Gutted.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BENT BEN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 33

Who's standing, arms folded.

BENT BEN

Yeah!

CUT TO:

34 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 34

Everyone turns to look at Ben.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. BENT BEN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 35

Ben copies Raggedy Ann, going in and slamming the door. Hold on Ben's door for a beat, as he then re-opens it. Comes out. Embarrassed. We follow him as he leaves his driveway, crosses over Stanley Place and into Raggedy Ann's driveway to her front door. As he does so, all eyes follow him.

JULES

Oh it's mental now!

BENT BEN

(sarcastic)

Yes!? Can I help you!?

He knocks on the door. No answer. He becomes fidgety, more embarrassed. Nothing. He knocks again. Still nothing until FINALLY Raggedy Ann comes to let him in. He regains his former sharp attitude, turns to his crowd and snaps his fingers before following her in.

36

EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS

36

Debbie now turns and makes to walk away. Lee storms in. Jules glares at Debbie, gives one parting shot.

JULES

Yeah go on, piss off now you've  
got what you came for. But  
remember, when your looks fade  
you'll just be another lonely old  
tart, like your auntie.

On Debbie as she stops. A moment where she considers this. And then she starts off again as in the background Jules storms inside, followed by Rob.

CUT TO:

37

EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

37

A shot of Raggedy Ann's house.

CUT TO:

38

INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

38

'Must Have Been Love' by Roxette plays out through the stereo. Raggedy Ann wails with tears.

RAGGEDY ANN

Ben...do you think Lee would lay  
a whisper on my pillow?

BENT BEN

I...I don't know how to answer  
that because I don't know what  
you mean.

RAGGEDY ANN

Just say the right thing.

BENT BEN

Yes...yes, Lee would lay a  
whisper on your pillow.

RAGGEDY ANN

I hope so, Ben. I hope so.

Ben stops the music.

BENT BEN

This isn't helping You know what  
to ask in these situations...What  
would Beyonce say? I think you  
know the answer.

He looks down at her. She does. He presses play, it's Beyonce's 'Irreplacable'.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(pathetic)  
To the left to the left.

BENT BEN  
Properly. Sing it girl!

RAGGEDY ANN  
To the left, to the left.

BENT BEN  
With hand movements.

RAGGEDY ANN  
(with hand movements)  
To the left to the left.  
Everything you own in he box to  
the left.

BENT BEN  
(sings)  
In the closet that's my stuff. If  
i bought it, then please don't  
touch.

RAGGEDY ANN  
No Ben, stop it, this would never  
happen to Beyonce.

BENT BEN  
She's still a person Raggy. She  
still has feelings. Just because  
she's beautiful...

RAGGEDY ANN  
I wish I was as beautiful as  
Beyonce.

BENT BEN  
I think you are. And you'd look  
dead good with a weave in.

RAGGEDY ANN  
I hate life, Ben, I hate men. I  
hate everything except you.  
Though no one could hate you.

BENT BEN  
My dad does.

A moment. Then, Bens phone rings. She looks at him. He  
looks at the phone.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
It's him.

Ben picks up the phone.

39 INTERCUT - INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 39

Lee is standing in his kitchen in the dark. Shaky, close to tears of frustration.

BENT BEN  
(into phone)  
Yes!?

LEE  
Let me speak to her Ben. I know you're with her.

BENT BEN  
(into phone)  
She's busy. Busy *dying inside*.  
How could you do this to us.

LEE  
(into phone)  
I dunno, she just read me this dirty story -

Ben covers the phone with his hand and says to Raggy:

BENT BEN  
Slut read him one of her stories.

Raggedy Ann looks up. 'WHAT'!?

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
You were aroused. (beat) Were you aroused?

LEE  
(into phone)  
Well, yeah, but -

Ben covers the phone.

BENT BEN  
(to Ann)  
He was aroused.

LEE  
(into phone)  
Please Ben, tell her i'm sorry.

BENT BEN  
No Lee. Sorry's just an empty word, Lee. It means *nothing* to us. Nothing.

Ben hangs up.

40

INTERCUT - INT. LEE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.

40

BENT BEN  
(into phone)  
Yes!?

LEE  
Let me speak to her Ben. I know  
you're with her.

BENT BEN  
(into phone)  
She's busy. Busy *dying inside*.  
How could you do this to us.

LEE  
(into phone)  
I dunno, she just read me this  
dirty story -

Ben covers the phone with his hand and says to Raggy:

BENT BEN  
Slut read him one of her stories.

Raggedy Ann looks up. 'WHAT'!?

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
You were aroused. Were you  
aroused?

LEE  
(into phone)  
Well, yeah, but -

Ben covers the phone.

BENT BEN  
(to Ann)  
He was aroused.

LEE  
(into phone)  
Please Ben, tell her i'm sorry.

BENT BEN  
No Lee. sorry's just an empty  
word, Lee. It means *nothing* to  
us. Nothing.

Ben hangs up. Raggedy Ann falls back on the bed. Ben joins  
her.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)  
I so told him.

RAGGEDY ANN

Ben, do you remember when i said  
I love food and you thought I  
said i love you? Well i do love  
you. And food.

BENT BEN

But not carbs.

Ben puffs out his cheeks.

41

INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S FRONT ROOM. NIGHT.

41

Debbie comes in and slumps on the sofa. Pat's writing to her Albanian pen lover, Ditmire. Bottle of gin and a glass on the table next to her.

AUNTIE PAT

You alright darlin'?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No.

AUNTIE PAT

(not listening)  
Oh dear. (beat) I was just  
writing to Ditmire. Say's he's  
thinking of coming over from  
Albania.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Y'what!?

AUNTIE PAT

I'm tellin' him not to. Much more  
romantic if he doesn't. And less  
hassle.

DIRTY DEBBIE

You know if you really want a  
boyfriend...I wouldn't mind.  
Maybe it's not such a bad idea.

Auntie Pat gives Debbie her full attention now. Concerned.

AUNTIE PAT

Why would you say that? Have you  
met someone?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No. Just an observation.

AUNTIE PAT

I've got an observation as well  
darlin'. Your mother committed  
her life to your third step dad.

(MORE)

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)

Now do you think she would have done that if she'd known she was gonna get hit by a truck on her way to pick up his dry cleanin'?

Beat. Debbie shrugs.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)

The answers no. She wouldn't have. Dedicatin' your life to one man will get you killed. Outside a dry cleaners. In Bolton.

Pat looks at her, stern. But something in her look gives it away and Debbie knows she's bluffing. Pat drops her head back into her letter.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

It were in that one look I realised. No one who surfs datin' websites or has a pen romance with a random Albanian wants to be single. I didn't know if she was lying to herself, in which case I felt sorry for her, or whether it was me she were lyin' to. Either way, maybe Lee's mum was right, and I would end up the same. And that changed everything...

MUSIC: "Heaven Can Wait" by Charlotte Gainsbourg underscores the following:

CUT TO:

42

INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

42

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

I wasn't the only one confused after today.

Raggedy Ann lies on her bed, in Bens arms. Both asleep as the moonlight shines in on them through the window.

CUT TO:

43

EXT. STANLEY PARK. MORNING.

43

Shot of the street. Sunrise.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

For all of us things had begun to change.

CUT TO:

44

EXT. STANLEY PARK. MORNING.

44

Lee sits on the park bench in his track suit bottoms and hoodie. Other kids maybe playing football, but he's just staring out. Far away, and full of self loathing.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

The future we'd thought we had  
was becoming something else.

He takes his Iphone from the bench beside him. It's open on Raggedy Ann's Twitter page. Her latest tweet reading:

"RAGGEDY ANN THINKS LEE IS A BIG FAT PRICK WITH NO PRICK"

Lee stares at it. Numb.

CUT TO:

45

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

45

Harry lies in bed next to Sadie, who's clutching bridal magazines.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

And while some people tried to  
pretend it wasn't.

Harry gets out of his bed. Tired and dishevelled. As he makes his way to the door, he catches his reflection in a mirror over the chest of drawers. Stops. Just stares at himself. Almost as if he were a stranger.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Others were falling to pieces  
because they couldn't pretend  
anymore.

He catches himself. Looks in the reflection back at Sadie. She looks peaceful.

CUT TO:

46

INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S BOUDOIR. MORNING.

46

Debbie stands at her window. Looking out.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

We all had things to face up to.  
One of mine was givin' me evils  
at her bay window.

Debbies P.O.V as she looks over at Raggedy Ann's window. She see's Raggedy Ann. Raggedy Ann sees her. Scowls and back away out of sight.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I knew i'd messed up.

Debbie goes and sits on her bed.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
But without knowin' it, I'd  
started a chain of events that  
were gonna change everythin'. I  
was cursed by me beauty, but I  
had to soldier on. Chapter four  
of 'The Spaniard Barman' wasn't  
gonna write itself...

The music cuts.

CUT TO BLACK.