

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

THE SYNDICATE

Stuart 's Story

Episode One

By

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1 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - DAY. 1

Long shot Right Buy U, a small suburban supermarket nestled in a shopping parade on the outskirts of Leeds. Cars are parked outside the supermarket, along with a local tv news van. Several reporters, a news team and photographers mill about. The blinds and grills are down on the windows of the supermarket and the sign on the door says CLOSED.

MONDAY 16th OCTOBER. PRESS DAY

We pick up an elderly customer, Connie, who approaches the supermarket with her pull-a-long shopping bag. She looks bewildered at the array of cars, reporters, news team and photographers waiting.

CONNIE

What's going on?

JOURNALIST 1

Don't ask me love, we just go where we're told. We're like mushrooms, kept in the dark and fed shit.

The door opens and a suave and suited Andy Faraday emerges, the local press move in with their questions...

JOURNALIST 1

The police were here on Friday night, has it got anything to do with that?

JOURNALIST 2

Has this got anything to do with the new Newburys?

ANDY

Hang on a minute. All your questions will be answered very soon guys. Five more minutes and we should be ready for you.

We head back inside with Andy Faraday, the journalists still firing questions at him.

2 INT. RIGHT BUY U - DAY. 2

Andy makes his way past Jamie (20s) the trendy young shop assistant who's dressed in a flash suit. He's loading shopping into a supermarket trolley which has a huge red ribbon on it.

ANDY

Nice colourful packages Jamie and right up to the top please so they can see the champagne bottles. Lose the toilet rolls.

JAMIE

Right.

But Andy's attention has been taken by Maxine the irate über-slim London stylist.

MAXINE

I've nothing for the one with frizzy hair and glasses...

ANDY

'Denise', her name's Denise, Maxine...and keep your voice down.

MAXINE

...She told me she was an eighteen and she's clearly a twenty eight.

We see a make-up artist trying to fathom out what to do with Denise's hair. Denise is northern, (mid 40's), normally would wear thick glasses, frizzy hair. She has a pink make-up gown around her.

DENISE

(proud) I've always had curly hair. I was lucky 'cos I was born with it. People used to think I had it permed but...

A concerned Maxine and Andy approach.

MAXINE

(to the make up artist) Serum and lots of it, get rid of the frizz.

ANDY

Very nice Denise.

DENISE

I can't see a thing without me glasses.

ANDY

Well you're looking very glamorous believe me. We were just wondering if you had anything you could change into?

DENISE

No, 'cos when she rang I told her I'm not good wi' clothes, so she said she'd bring stuff with her, but everything she's brought's too tight. I can wear what I've got on though if you like?

And she pulls the pink salon gown to one side to reveal brown leggings and a washed-out short blouse which is straining at the buttons revealing a rather tatty bra underneath.

MAXINE
(horrified) No! Absolutely not.

ANDY
(diplomatic) Do you know what I
think would be a really great idea?
If they all wore their Right Buy U
overalls.

Cut to a nervous Leanne (30's) who looks glamorous with her
make-over and hair done, she's wearing a vibrant blue fitted
dress. She heads towards Jamie who's still busy loading up
the supermarket trolley.

JAMIE
Bloody hell, you scrub up well.

LEANNE
You don't look so bad yourself.

JAMIE
Got this from 'Designer Outlet
yesterd'y.

LEANNE
Does your stomach keep doing
somersaults 'cos mine does.

JAMIE
Nah, it's gonna be a piece of cake.

LEANNE
But we don't know what questions
they're gonna ask do we?

JAMIE
Footballers and celebs do this kind
of thing all the time.

LEANNE
Yeh, but we're not footballers or...

JAMIE
We don't know what might come from
this Leanne, / we might get offered
telly deals and...

LEANNE
That's what I'm worried about. We're
gonna be in all the papers and on
the telly. We don't know who might
come crawling out of the woodwork.

JAMIE
What do you mean?

LEANNE

Well, people from our past. People
we don't want to...

Maxine approaches with their supermarket overalls...

MAXINE

Tabards on please!

LEANNE

What?

JAMIE

Yer jokin'!

JAMIE CONT.

I spent a fortune on this...

MAXINE

No choice I'm afraid. Your fellow
worker with frizzy hair has arrived
inappropriately dressed and lied to
me about her dress size so...

Jamie puts his tabard on over his suit

LEANNE

Denise wouldn't lie to you, she
probably doesn't know what size she
is. She gets most of her clothes
from the RSPCA charity shop...(to
Jamie of Maxine) what a bitch!

Andy approaches...

ANDY

Okay Jamie if you could take the
trolley down to the front of the
shop...

Jamie heads off with the trolley towards the front of the
shop. Andy puts his arm around Leanne as he walks her down
to the front of the shop too.

ANDY CONT.

Don't look so worried Leanne, you'll
be fine and remember I'm here for
you.

LEANNE

So if they ask me something I don't
want to answer...

ANDY

Nobody is going to ask you anything
personal, believe me, I've done this
many, many times. Now I thought we'd
have you right at the front where
everyone can see those fabulous
legs.

Maxine is doing her best to hide Denise behind the trolley. Denise has been given a magnum bottle of champagne and a big bunch of flowers to hold. The make-up artist is putting her finishing touches to Denise's hair.

DENISE

How long do I have to hold this lot for?

MAXINE

'Til the press conference has finished.

DENISE

But I get hay fever, and the pollen's making me eyes water...(to Jamie)..I don't think she likes me.

Cut to Maxine and Andy.

MAXINE

When is the other one going to get here?

ANDY

He left the hospital ten minutes ago so he should be here any minute.

MAXINE

He told me he was wearing slacks and a jacket so hopefully...

ANDY

He'll be fine. Happy?

MAXINE

Horrified more like. I just wish...

ANDY

(cutting Maxine off) Now remember as soon as I make the announcement, the cameras will go off, so big smiles and try to look happy Leanne.

Andy gets his mobile out to make a call as we cut to Leanne, Denise and Jamie...

LEANNE

I don't know if we're doing the right thing.

JAMIE

Course we are.

DENISE

I feel really ugly.

LEANNE
What, don't be silly.

JAMIE
Hey come on! Yer a beaut. Take no notice of Madam Snotty Nose.

LEANNE
Your not crying are you?

DENISE
No it's just the pollen (clearly she is)...I just wish we were all here.

FRIDAY 13TH OCTOBER

3 EXT. BOB'S HOUSE - DAY. 3
Outside a small Barrat-style house on a new estate we see Bob's car parked in the drive.

BOB (O.O.V)
You can cut down Cardigan Road, it's only ten minutes from Jake's school.

4 INT. BOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY. 4
Tidy but kitsch, bar in the corner, collection of Spanish memorabilia along with a spoon and thimble collection mounted on the wall. Bob (mid 50's) the overweight Store Manager paces about as he talks to his son on the phone, looks occasionally at the photo of him and his two sons on the mantelpiece.

BOB
I wouldn't ask but I'm not feeling too good today, I've been up all night. I thought if you could take me, I could get a cab or walk back. (irritated) Nothing's wrong with the car Peter! It's just lately I've been going a bit light-headed when I've...Look it doesn't matter, forget it.

Bob's partner Annie enters, she is in her dressing gown and has a cup of tea in her hand.

BOB CONT.
Yes I know the traffic's bad this time on a morning.

ANNIE
Bob!

BOB
I've said forget it. I wish I'd never rung you now.

Bob finishes the call.

ANNIE

Peter?

BOB

Well it's not Mathew is it. I can't even get in his car. It's alright when they want sommat, I've got to drop everything. I've never asked either of them for a bloody mortal thing.

ANNIE

I'll get dressed and take you.

BOB

No you won't, you've been up all night too. I'll be fine. I've taken me anti-sickness pill.(kisses her) I'll take a carrier bag just in case. I'll see you tonight love. You go back to bed.

ANNIE

I hope your meeting goes alright.

BOB

No idea what it's about. I'll ring you after they've gone.

And with that he leaves. A moment on Annie - concerned.

5 EXT. STUART'S HOUSE - DAY.

5

We're on a run down council estate. We hear two women's voices arguing. One of the voices is older than the other.

JOYCE (O.O.V.)

All I'm saying is he needs a proper breakfast, he's a growing boy.

We focus on one of the houses - Number 48. It has an untidy front garden with a toddler's tricycle and a small plastic slide amongst the overgrown lawn. An old VW golf sits outside with one of it's wheels held up on bricks.

AMY (O.O.V.)

He's got a proper breakfast, he likes cornflakes!

We go in even closer as the voices grow louder, we zoom in through one of the front bedroom windows.

6 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - STUART AND AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY.

6

Stuart is sprawled out fast asleep in the double bed. He is oblivious to his mother and common-law wife downstairs arguing.

AMY (O.O.V)

Why don't you just say I'm a crap mother Joyce, stop pussy-footing around!

JOYCE (O.O.V.)

I never said you were a crap mother.

Stuart wakes, becomes aware of the row, pulls the duvet over his head as...

7 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY.

7

Stuart's mother Joyce (50's) is in her dressing gown, she is ladling some porridge out into a bowl for her younger son Jamie who is sat at the kitchen table in a t-shirt and sweat pants watching a trashy chat show on the kitchen t.v. Stuart's girlfriend Amy (late 20's) is a WAG wannabe with an orange tan and heavily pregnant. She is trying to put her son Jack's (3) shoes on as she rows with Joyce.

AMY

What I give my son for his breakfast has got nothing to do with you.

JOYCE

It has 'cos he's my grandson!

AMY

Why don't you just keep yer nose out of our bloody business Joyce.

JOYCE

Don't you talk to me like that madam. While you're living in my house, under my roof / you'll...

AMY

I don't want to live in your bloody house.

Jamie's struggling to hear the t.v. He turns it up louder.

JOYCE

Well you should've thought about that when you were flashing yer credit cards about, buying new handbags and shoes...(yells at Jamie)...Turn it down!

JAMIE

(shouting at the t.v) She's lying, it's not his! What an idiot!

JAMIE CONT.

I can't hear!

JOYCE

(to Amy) My son had never been in debt 'til he met you.

AMY
Right, so it's all my fault we're in
the shit is it?

JOYCE
No it's his as well, 'cos he can't
say 'no' to you.

JOYCE CONT. JAMIE
Lewis Viton handbags, it's (of the t.v) I knew it! She's a
bloody ridiculous, he works in a lying bitch.
supermarket!

AMY
It's *Louis Vuitton* and it's a fake!
It cost thirty nine, ninety nine and
it was me birthday present!

JOYCE JAMIE
I don't know how your mother I can't hear the bloody telly.
brought you up, but...

AMY
Oh and you're so good at it are you?
In case you hadn't noticed, your
Jamie's a druggie...

JAMIE JOYCE
(pauses the t.v) Hey don't Not any more.
bring me into it.

AMY
We never had dealers bootin' the
door down for money at our house.

Jamie leaves the kitchen before he gets dragged into the row
any further.

8 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - STUART AND AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY. 8
Stuart is still sprawled out in the bed in a deep sleep when
Jamie enters. We can still hear the row continuing downstairs.

JAMIE JOYCE (O.O.V)
Get up yer lazy tosser, we're Oh 'cos you're all so bloody
gonna be late for work! Your Amy perfect are you.
and mam are at it again.

STUART AMY (O.O.V)
No shit, what's it about this All this over a bowl 'a soddin
time? cornflakes.

They hear a crash from downstairs. Stuart leaps out of bed.

9 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY. 9
A bowl is on the floor smashed to pieces. Spilt milk and
cornflakes are all over the kitchen floor. Little Jack looks
concerned.

JOYCE
Get out of this house, go on, sling
yer bloody hook!

AMY
I'm goin', don't you worry.

Stuart enters followed by Jamie...

STUART
What the hell's going on?

AMY
Yer mother's stickin' her neb into
our business again, tellin' me what
to do.

Amy races off upstairs taking Jack with her.

JOYCE
All I said was why don't we try Jack
with some porridge and she went
mental.

STUART
Why do you do it?

JOYCE
Do what? He's my grandson, I've got
every right to say what I think.

STUART
She's pregnant mam.

JOYCE
More's the pity. She can't look
after one, let alone two. Poor
little bugger hasn't even got a vest
on.

Stuart heads off upstairs to see Amy. Jamie presses play on
the remote. The trashy chat-show comes back on.

JOYCE CONT.
Turn that bloody thing off!!!

JAMIE
Don't take it out on me.

Jamie reluctantly turns the tv off.

10 EXT. MEANWOOD PARK - DAY.

10

Denise, dressed in muddy wellington boots, an orange padded
coat which makes her look like the michelin man and a green and
beige bobble hat, is busy picking up Milly's (Alsation dog)
poop in a plastic bag. She has Tilly (small white Cairn
Terrier) on the other lead.

DENISE

Right Milly, that's three poops
you've had now and I've only got one
bag left and that's for Tilly.

She carries on with her walk, carrying the plastic bag with
the dog poo in. We see that another dog is following behind,
it's a tatty looking chubby stray dog. Denise notices it.

DENISE CONT.

Now then what's your name? Do you
want a biscuit.

She takes out a dog treat from her pocket and gives it to
the dog.

11 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - STUART AND AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY. 11
Amy is dressed now and throwing some of her things into a
suitcase. Jack's things are in a bag on the bed along with his
favourite teddy. Stuart is getting dressed throughout the
scene...

AMY

I'm not having your mother tell me
how to bring up my own son. She
thinks 'cos she's a dinner lady she
knows everything **and** she blames me
for the mess we're in.

JAMIE

(to Stuart) Are we right?

STUART

No. I'll see you there.

JAMIE

Yer gonna be late and we've got
those idiots from 'head office'
coming up.

STUART

I said I'll see yer there.

(TO BE USED IN EP5 FROM JAMIE'S POV)

This is not what Jamie wants to hear, he needs his brother's
protection.

JAMIE

They're waiting for me.

STUART

Yer paranoid

Jamie goes reluctantly. Stuart looks for his inhaler as...

STUART CONT.

I shouldn't have let you talk me
into the holiday, that set us back
two grand...

AMY

A week in Ibiza, big deal...

Stuart takes a puff on his inhaler as Amy grabs Jack off the
bed and lugs him and the suitcase downstairs as...

AMY CONT.

Tina's boyfriend took her to
Lanzaroti for a fortnight and he
bought her an engagement ring.

12 EXT. GROVE ROAD - O/S STACEY'S SCHOOL - DAY.

12

Leanne walking her daughter Stacey (7) towards school.

STACEY

Mia's daddy took her on an aeroplane
to Disneyland.

LEANNE

Did he now...Well I bet Mia hasn't
been to Center Parcs like we did
last year.

STACEY

Can we go to Disneyland?

LEANNE

It costs a lot of money sweetheart
and I thought we were saving up to
buy you a DS?

And they arrive at the school gates.

STACEY

Why haven't I got a daddy.

LEANNE

Well...You've got me.

Leanne holds out her little finger. Stacey does the same and
they entwine them.

LEANNE CONT.

(kisses her) I'll see you tonight.
Don't forget Mia's mummy's picking
you up from after school club, so be
a good girl.

Leanne heads off with Stacey's words echoing around her
brain.

13 INT. DENISE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY.

13

Denise enters the stone built through-terrace house, she
lets the dogs off their leads and they bound into the
chaotic kitchen...she doesn't see that the other stray dog
has followed her in too.

DENISE

We're back!!!!

Denise sees a telephone bill on the door mat, she picks it
up, peers at the addressee and opens it as she goes through
to the kitchen.

14 INT. DENISE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY.

14

Denise is looking at a telephone bill as she enters...

DENISE

I ran out of bags. I think that new food's made Milly a bit loose...

Denise's husband, Dave, is sat at the kitchen table, reading his paper and eating some toast. The house is a mess - pots and milk bottles on the kitchen table.

DAVE

What the bloody hell's that?

Dave is looking at the stray dog that has followed Denise in

DENISE

Oh I don't know he must've followed me.

DAVE

Well get it out of this house. We've got enough dogs!

Denise ushers the dog out of the door.

DENISE

Go on, go back home, you can't stay here.

Denise looks back at the telephone bill.

DENISE CONT.

I don't know how come my phone bill shot up to a hundred and eighteen pounds. Last one was only thirty seven.

Denise pours some milk into a bowl and puts it down on the floor for the dogs.

DENISE CONT.

And I haven't been using it any more than I normally do.

DAVE

What are you doing? We eat out of them bowls.

DENISE

Honestly Dave, it's only Milly and Tilly.

DAVE

They've got their own bowls.

DENISE
Who's 07700...952...

Dave snatches the telephone bill off her...

DAVE
Give us it here. You've opened one
of my letters again.

DENISE
Oh I'm sorry love, my eyes are
getting worse. I thought it said Mrs
D Simpson.

DAVE
You better get to 'opticians.

DENISE
That'll be another two hundred
pounds. Right, I better make tracks,
Leanne'll be waiting for me.

DAVE
You're not going to work like that
are yer?

DENISE
I've got me shoes to change into at
work and I'll put me overall on,
I'll be fine. 'Carers will be here
at eleven, but if you could take her
a cup of tea up around ten.

Denise goes up and kisses the dogs, they lick her face.

DENISE CONT.
Bye bye my beautiful babies.
Daddy'll take you out for a nice
walkie this afternoon...(to Dave)
ta-rah love.

DAVE
Bye.

As Denise heads out, she shouts up the stairs.

DENISE
See you tonight mam!

15 EXT. INGRAM ROAD - O/S AMY'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DAY. 15
A road of pre-war redbrick-build back to back terrace
houses. Amy is walking at some pace as she pushes Jack in
his pushchair up the road. Stuart walks at the side of her.

STUART

So what's going to happen? I can't stay at your mam and dad's, there's not enough room.

AMY

Not my problem. There's enough room for me and our Jack and that's all I'm bothered about.

STUART

What yer sayin'?...(no answer)...We can't split up, we're a family now and when you have the baby...

AMY

Well why don't you find us somewhere to live then if we're a family, a flat or sommat?

STUART

You know why, 'cos we can't afford it.

AMY

Well get a better job then.

STUART

There aren't any better jobs. Besides I'll be manager when Bob retires and then I'll get...

AMY

We need money now Stuart! Now!! Tina's boyfriend works on a building site and he gets loads of money.

They arrive at Amy's parents' house. Amy lifts Jack out of his pushchair.

STUART

Don't you love me any more?

AMY

If you want us all to be together Stuart, you're gonna have to get a pay rise or find sommat else 'cos I'm never going back to your mam's house. Never.

STUART

I asked you a question?

AMY

If you love me you'll find somewhere for us to live.

And with that she enters the house...

STUART

I do love you.

She slams the door in Stuart's face, he takes a puff on his inhaler and sits down on the kerb - gutted and wounded by Amy's actions and harsh words.

16 EXT. GROVE ROAD - DAY.

16

We come up on Denise's muddy wellington boots walking at some pace along Grove Road towards the bus stop. The stray dog's paws follow.

DENISE (O.O.V)

Yer can't come with me.

We pan up to find Denise is sweating profusely in her grubby orange padded coat. She waves at Leanne who's waiting at the bus stop.

DENISE CONT.

Hiya!

LEANNE

I thought you weren't coming.

DENISE

Mam wanted an egg instead of her porridge and 'vet's changed Milly's food and her bowels are playing up so everything took longer than usual. Oh my giddy aunt, I've got a right sweat on.

Leanne looks at Denise and then the dog sat beside her.

LEANNE

Who's your friend?

Denise looks down at the dog.

DENISE

He's a stray, followed me home from the park this morning...(To the dog)Go on, I haven't got anything for you.

LEANNE

We've got head office coming up this morning.

DENISE

Oh bugger I forgot, yer haven't got any deodorant with you have yer?

We hear a car horn beep and Bob pulls up in his car.

BOB

Now then you two lovely ladies can I offer you a lift?

DENISE

What a gent.

LEANNE

Aww thanks Bob.

DENISE CONT.

Aren't we lucky having a boss like you.

And Denise climbs into the passenger side and Leanne climbs into the back. The dog watches as they go.

17 EXT. PARADE O/S RIGHT BUY U - DAY. 17

Right Buy U is a small supermarket, nestled in a shopping parade which consists of a butchers, a charity shop and an estate agent. Stuart heads towards Right Buy U where he and his brother work. He's just about to pass the estate agents when he glances in the window, sees various properties 'TO LET'. He decides to go inside.

18 INT. ESTATE AND LETTING AGENCY - DAY. 18

A handsome man is behind the desk looking at suitable properties for Stuart on his computer. Stuart looks at the clock on the wall it reads. 9.40.am. The estate agent swivels the computer screen around.

JOSH

Right I've got a two bed here on Richmond Road, five hundred a month it's a first floor conversion, just been decorated throughout and had new windows and a boiler.

STUART

Looks great.

JOSH

Would you like to see it?

STUART

Yeh, I'll ring me girlfriend and see what she says. So if she likes it how long before we could move in?

JOSH

Next week, it's just a matter of doing the paperwork and checking your credit rating. It shouldn't be a problem.

Beat - clearly it is a problem.

STUART

Well it might be 'cos...well, we've had a few problems with money and cards and we're still sorting it.

JOSH

(deflated - seeing the let slip away) Right...well I appreciate you being honest with me, but I don't think there's anything we can do.

STUART

I have to get somewhere for us to live Josh, a place where my little boy can be with his mam and dad. My girlfriend won't stay at my mam's anymore 'cos she's pregnant and... I'm desperate mate, I'm really desperate, I don't know what else to do. I don't want to break the family up...(choking back his emotion) Sorry...I shouldn't have asked you...forget it.

JOSH

I could try and speak to the landlord if you like. Maybe he'd agree on a short let and if you could put down a couple of months' money as a bond, that might help sway it.

On Stuart, a glimmer of hope, but he's got to find a deposit

19 INT. RIGHT BUY U - DAY.

19

Supermarket music is playing - it's a small supermarket selling cut price food at low prices, a bit like Netto. A Lottery stand is at one side of the doorway and two tills are to the other side with cigarettes and booze on the back wall. Jamie is down one of the aisles stacking tins of peas. Leanne is on one till and Denise is on the other. They are both serving customers and talking to each other as they cash up their respective baskets of groceries.

DENISE

(to the customer)Thirty five pounds, sixty love.(to Leanne)I got my passport from Liverpool when me and Dave went to Benidorm...I don't suppose we'll be going anywhere this year now.

Leanne is distracted by Stuart as he enters...

LEANNE

(tease) Afternoon, part-timer!

STUART

Where's Bob?

DENISE

Office.

Stuart marches purposefully towards the back office.

DENISE CONT.

(to Leanne of Stuart) Bloody hell he's got a face on him like a donkey on a wet weekend in Scarborough.

20 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - OFFICE - DAY.

20

Pick up Stuart. He sees Bob sat in the small half glass, office. It's a shabby affair, paperwork everywhere. Bob looks decidedly unwell, he constantly wipes the sweat from his forehead. He has ten large supplement tablets on the desk which is laden with paperwork, he takes the tablets throughout the scene. Stuart enters...

BOB

You missed the meeting.

STUART

I've been working here since I was fifteen. I've been here longer than anyone else and I've been late twice. I worked every single Saturday 'til I was sixteen. I started at half eight on a morning and I worked 'til seven at night. It wasn't legal, but I did it anyway and I was glad to. When I turned sixteen I started coming after school on a Wednesday and Friday to stack and I used to get a right bollocking from 'teachers 'cos I never had time to do me homework. But it didn't matter 'cos I didn't want to stay on at school. I didn't even go to 'Careers Advice', 'cos I knew that I wanted to work here when I left. And, when you took over in 2003 and made me assistant manager I were made up 'cos that proved to me that you thought I had potential. It didn't matter that it was only 80p an hour more, I like having responsibility. I like cashing up at the end of the day and seeing how much we've taken and I'm proud if we've done good.

BOB

(bewildered by Stuart's rant) 'Sorry' would've done.

STUART

But the thing is Bob, I've got to earn more money than I'm getting now. You know me and Amy got into a bit of a mess with us cards and we had to go to that court hearing and move back home to me mam's...

BOB

Yes.

STUART

...well Amy and her don't get on. They've been having these big stonking rows and this morning our Amy's packed her bags and gone back to her mam and dad's and taken our Jack with her. She's laid it on the line Bob, unless I can get us a flat or somewhere for us to live she's not coming back.

BOB

Right.

STUART

Not even when she has the baby. And the only way I can afford to get somewhere for us to live is if I can get some money together. Anyway I've found this flat and I need a bit of money up front, about a grand.

BOB

Right.

STUART

And I need a rise.

BOB

I see...Well maybe it's come at the right time.

STUART

What has?

BOB

We've been bought out by Newburys...

STUART

Sorry?

BOB

They're knocking us down son and building a new store with underground parking and a restaurant, I only found out meself this morning.

STUART

(stunned) No they can't do that.

BOB

They already have and they've bought next door and 'charity shop... (rummaging in his desk drawer)... They've had plans passed and everything, here y'are, they've left us with the architect's drawing to look at.

STUART

I don't want to see 'em.

BOB

They've said we can apply for a job, but there's no saying we'll get it. They're sending someone up next week to talk about options.

STUART

Options?

BOB

Redundancy, relocation, all that stuff. But as far as head office are concerned we shut up shop at the end of next month.

STUART

They can't do that without tellin' us?

BOB

Seems like they can. They've offered me and Denise 'Holbeck branch.

STUART

And what about me?

BOB

You weren't mentioned. (swallows a tablet) I thought it must be sommat important if they were sending the big boys up.

STUART

Jesus Bob, how many of them have yer taken?

BOB
 Nine...(swallows another one)...Ten,
 they're like bloody horse tablets.

STUART
 What are they?

BOB
 It's alright, they're supposed to be
 good for me.

Bob reaches down the side of the desk where there's a
 cardboard box with bottles of gin and whiskey.

BOB CONT.
 Here you are, they've sent us a
 sweetener, a bottle of whiskey or
 gin. What's yer tipples?

STUART
 I don't want either, they can fuck
 off.

BOB
 Please yourself. Oh yes, he left us
 some application forms for Newburys
 an'all.

Bob hands Stuart a form. Stuart takes it and screws it up.

STUART
 I wouldn't wipe me arse with it.

Stuart leaves the office.

BOB
 Fair enough.

21 INT. RIGHT BUY U - DAY.
 Denise is talking to an edgy Jamie...

21

DENISE
 He's not gonna be happy, he had a
 face on him before he went in. I
 can't believe it I don't know what
 I'm gonna do. What will you do when
 we shut?

JAMIE
 Dunno, sign on. Bugger off! Sell me
 body!

DENISE
 (blushing) Jamie!!!

JAMIE

I'm not joking, I'm desperate. I've gotta earn some money!

A furious Stuart heads towards them.

DENISE

Oh here he comes, bless him. Are you alright sweetheart?

STUART

JAMIE

No.

What yer gonna do?

STUART CONT.

What can I do? Nowt. Seems like they don't give a shit about us.

DENISE

Well I'm not going to Holbeck branch, it'll take me two buses and it's a dump.

STUART

I've had it with this place.

DENISE

Hey come on, don't do anything silly Stuart. We've got a couple of months before they shut up shop and anything can happen in that time.

STUART

Like what?

DENISE

I don't know, plans might fall through or we might win the lottery, which reminds me / you owe...

STUART

Yeh and pigs might fly. I went in there to ask for a grand to put down on a flat for me and Amy and a pay rise.

Stuart walks out as...

DENISE

Stuart! You can't just walk!!...(to Jamie)...Oh bloomin' heck. You better go get him, it's coming up to Leanne's break.

22 EXT. AMY'S PARENTS HOUSE - DAY.

22

Stuart heads towards Amy's parent's house, he knocks on the door. Amy's father, Paul, comes to the door, it's clear he has little time for Stuart.

STUART

I've come to take Amy to see a flat.

PAUL

Yer'll have a job lad, she's at the hospital.

STUART

(panic) What's wrong?

PAUL

I don't know, she'd no sooner got here than they were calling 'ambulance, she said she'd got a pain.

Stuart starts to run down the street as...

PAUL

What am I supposed to do with Jack?

23 EXT. MAIN STREET CITY CENTRE - DAY.

23

Stuart looks panic-stricken as he runs through the town towards the hospital, mobile phone to his ear, he's leaving a message on Amy's mobile phone.

STUART

It's me. Where are yer?

24 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR LEADING TO MATERNITY - DAY.

24

Sweat is pouring down Stuart's face and he looks white and breathless as he hurtles down the corridor, bumping into people as he goes, he's getting out of breath...

STUART

This is the third message I've left, will you ring me back and let me...

He reaches the reception desk where a receptionist sits.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, but you can't use mobile phones in here...

STUART CONT.

...let me know where you are and what's...(to the receptionist) I need to ... Amy Cart...Cart.....Amy Cart...

Stuart looks in his jacket for his inhaler, in his panic he drops his mobile phone on the floor.

RECEPTIONIST

Are you alright? Do you want a glass of water?

Stuart doesn't answer, he falls to the floor.

25 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - SIDE ROOM - DAY. 25
Stuart is laid on a hospital day bed - he's fully-clothed, but
has an oxygen mask over his nose and mouth.

NURSE(O.O.V)
Can you hear me? Stuart?

STUART
Where am I?

NURSE
Hospital. You passed out. It's
alright, don't get up, there's no
rush.

Stuart pulls the oxygen mask away from his face...

STUART
My girlfriend was brought in today,
she's eight months pregnant and...

The nurse places the mask back over Stuart's face.

NURSE
Just breathe in and out, nice and
slowly. That's it. Try not to talk.

Jamie comes in.

JAMIE
You alright? They rang 'shop. Said
you'd fainted. Mam's on her way in
'cos they were asking me a load of
questions and I didn't know 'answers.

NURSE
What's your girlfriend's name?

Stuart pulls his mask away from his face...

STUART
Amy Cartwright.

NURSE
I'll find out what I can for you.

And the nurse puts the mask back on Stuart, then goes off to
find out about Amy.

JAMIE
You shouldn't get yourself so worked
up Stu.

STUART

(pulling the mask away again) It's alright for you, I've lost me girlfriend, me son, me job, for all I know she might've lost...lost the baby.

JAMIE

Alright, calm down...take some breaths (Jamie puts the mask back on Stuart's face. Quiet) I've been thinking. We take about six grand on a Friday and Saturday with 'lottery and weekend shoppers.

STUART

So?

JAMIE

So, Bob dun't bank 'til Monday...

JAMIE CONT.

That means it's in the safe all weekend...

STUART

(pulling the mask off) No! No!! No!!!

JAMIE CONT.

And you know the number...and well, what if there were a robbery?

STUART

I don't want to hear it Jamie, 'cos it's not gonna happen.

JAMIE

Just think about it for a minute.

STUART

I don't wanna think about it. I don't want to hear another word about...(wheezes)...about...

JAMIE

You get money for somewhere for you and Amy to live and Right Buy U get their insurance, not that they deserve it after treating us like shite. But everyone's a winner Stu, even them.

The nurse enters.

NURSE

Everything's alright. It seems like your girlfriend gave birth to a baby girl half an hour ago, five pound four ounces. Let's pop the mask back...

Stuart struggles to get off the trolley, unfastening his mask, as...

STUART

No, I've gotta see her. Can you take this thing off me?

26 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - MATERNITY HIGH DEPENDENCY UNIT - DAY. 26

We come up on a little baby laid in an incubator, she has a tube up her nose.

AMY (O.O.V)

She looks like me Nanna Ellis.

We pull back to find Amy and Stuart looking at their new little baby daughter.

STUART

Look at her little fingers. Jack's gonna love her.

AMY

They said she's gonna have to stay in 'til her breathing gets right, but I can go home tomorrow all being well.

Stuart takes hold of Amy's hand...

STUART

Come back to me mam's Amy. Just 'til I get sommat sorted. I'm going to look at a flat for us.

AMY

Really?

STUART

Yeh, it's a two bed, ground floor and it's all been done up...And I've asked Bob for a pay rise and he says he's gonna have a word with Head Office.

AMY

Too right. You deserve it after working there all these years.

Stuart feeling bad about lying...

STUART

Yeh well Bob said the same thing, he said if it were up to him he'd just give me it.

AMY

So when will you know?

STUART

Soon, next week. I'm doing the best I can...You still love me don't you?

AMY

Stuart, I'm worried about how we're gonna manage.

STUART

Everything's gonna work out I promise. And now we've got our family, a boy and a little baby girl. Look at her, she's beautiful, just like her mam.

Amy sees Joyce approaching, pulls her hand away from Stuart's.

AMY

Oh God no.

JOYCE

I've been looking all over for you. What's happened?

STUART

I passed out, I'm fine.

JOYCE

(accusingly at Amy) It's all this stress. Right, which one is she then?

STUART

That's her.

JOYCE

(warms) Oh bless her little cotton socks, poor thing, what a start in life. Prem babies never do well.

STUART

Mam!

JOYCE CONT.

But she's a little poppet and (pointed at Amy) she's a good weight to say she came early and lived on instant noodles.

STUART CONT.

Why do you always have to have a go at her?

AMY

I'm off back to me mam and dad's
when I leave here and so is 'baby.

And Amy heads back towards the maternity ward...

STUART

Amy!

But Stuart turns to his mother...

STUART CONT.

You can't keep yer bloody gob shut
can yer.

27 INT. FLAT IN HEADINGLEY - DAY.

27

Josh has a large bunch of keys in his hand and is showing
Stuart around the flat which is basically furnished, but
looks fresh and clean...

JOSH

The big bedroom has plenty of room
for a cot and your little boy can go
in here...

He pushes the door open of the second bedroom, to find a
single bed, wardrobe and chest of drawers.

JOSH CONT.

He's put a brand new bathroom suite
in and it's a professional couple
that live above so you should have
no trouble. I could let this place
tomorro'.

STUART

No don't do that. When's he need
'money?

JOSH

Mond'y and it's two grand.

STUART

Two grand?! I thought you said...

JOSH

A month's rent and three months
bond.

Stuart takes a puff of his inhaler as...

JOSH CONT.

... He's only doing it 'cos I vouched for you, said you were a decent guy with a family.

STUART

I am.

JOSH

He wouldn't normally take a tenant with a bad credit rating. I've stuck my neck on the block for you, so don't let me down.

Beat - Stuart decides he has to do something.

28 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - JAMIE AND JACK'S BEDROOM - DAY.

28

Two single beds are in Jamie's room, one of them is the bed Jack slept in. Jamie pulls a drawer-cum-toy-box from under Jack's bed. He rummages through the toys as...

JAMIE

Did she take any of Jack's toys with her?

STUART

I don't know. Look, let's just forget it.

JAMIE

I know he's got one that looks dead real, 'cos I've seen him playing with it...(he finds Jack's toy gun)...Here it is.

STUART

It's not gonna work, it dun't even look real.

JAMIE

On CCTV it will.

STUART

It won't! It looks like a toy. It's a bloody crazy idea. We'll get found out.

JAMIE

How? The's nothing that can go wrong, I've thought of everything.

Beat as Stuart thinks.

STUART

What happens if Bob dun't leave?

JAMIE

He all'us leaves bang on time on a
Saturd'y 'cos he has to be home in
time for Strictly, him and his
missus never miss it. All we have to
do is stick to 'plan.

SATURDAY 14th OCTOBER. DAY OF THE LOTTERY WIN.

29 INT. RIGHT BUY U - DAY.

29

Denise is collecting money for Stuart's new baby. Leanne is mopping up some spilt juice, she hands Denise a five pound note. Bob has a clipboard and is counting up various items on the shelf and entering the numbers onto his spreadsheet.

LEANNE

If we all give a fiver we should be
able to get something decent.

DENISE

Bob might give a tenner, he usually
gives a bit more. Awwww fancy him
having a little girl, how lovely is
that. I wish I'd had kids.

LEANNE

Why didn't you?

DENISE

It just never happened. (pensive)
Anyway, we've got Milly and Tilly
and mam now, so...

There's a knock at the door from an elderly lady...

DENISE

(shouting through the door) We're not
open for another ten minutes Connie!
What's up, couldn't yer sleep?

CONNIE

I just need to get me lottery
ticket.

BOB

Off her trolley that woman. Let her
in.

Denise opens the door, Connie races in...

CONNIE

Help the Aged are taking us to
Whitby for 'day and I'm getting
picked up in twenty minutes. It's a
rollover. I can't miss it.

Connie hands her lottery card to Denise who puts it into the machine to compute the numbers...

DENISE

What would you do if you won?

CONNIE

Have me eyes lasered, do sommat with all these wrinkles and get meself a young lover.

DENISE

(laughs) What are yer like, you naughty girl. There you go, enjoy Whitby.

CONNIE

No chance, they're all old cronies.

Denise and Leanne laugh as Connie races off.

DENISE

Hey Bob! Would you have yer eyes lasered if you won the lottery?

BOB

Lasered? Not a cat in hell's. What's wrong with me glasses?

DENISE

Nothing, but can you imagine waking up and being able to see?

BOB

I can't think of anything worse, our Annie's not a pretty sight first thing. I like life to come into focus very slowly.

Bob heads off to the back of the shop.

LEANNE

I don't know why you just don't get contact lenses like me.

DENISE

I'd love it if I didn't have to wear these jam jars and they're getting worse. I opened Dave's telephone bill this morning, thought it said Mrs D Simpson and it was Mr. Do you know, he made eighty seven texts to the same number last month?

LEANNE

Eighty seven! Whose number was it?

DENISE
Nobody I know.

LEANNE
Well I'd find out if I were you.

We take a moment on Denise - it never occurred to her.
Stuart and Jamie enter. Jamie has a canvas satchel over his shoulder.

DENISE
Morning...(to Stuart)...I thought
you'd be with Amy and the new baby.

STUART
They're in the hospital, I'm going
to see her tonight after work.

LEANNE
Congratulations. What you gonna call
her?

STUART
Daisy I think.

LEANNE
Aww that's a lovely name.

Stuart heads towards the back of the shop.

DENISE
Jamie you owe me yer lottery money.

Jamie fishes a pound coin out of his pocket as...

JAMIE
There you go.

DENISE
And tell yer brother he owes me five
weeks now.

JAMIE
I'm not tellin' him 'owt.

Jamie heads off.

29A INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - DAY.

29A

Stuart on his way to the staff area is collared by Bob.

BOB
I wondered where you'd rushed off to
yesterd'y.(slapping him on the back)
Well done son, I all'us wanted a
girl. 'A son's a son 'til he takes
him a wife, but a daughter's a
daughter for the rest of her life'.

BOB CONT.

And there never was a truer saying believe me. Both my lads only show up when they want sommat, but ask 'em to do sommat for me and they don't wanna know...Yer entitled to paternity leave yer know.

STUART

Yeh, I was thinking maybe I could take the money instead?

BOB

I'll look into it for you, but you'll need some time off surely?

STUART

I need money, more than I need time off.

Jamie enters...

BOB

Well that suits me 'cos it was mental yesterday with you not being here and it being a rollover weekend.

Stuart glances at Jamie who's heard what Bob said. Jamie continues towards the staff area...

BOB CONT.

You should fill one of them application forms for Newburys, you're young, fit and healthy.

STUART

I don't know about that, I've got asthma.

BOB CONT.

I could put in a good word for you.

BOB CONT.

What's a bit of asthma?

STUART

It's bloody frightening when you can't breathe Bob.

Stuart heads towards the staff area.

30 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - STAFF AREA - DAY.

30

Jamie is putting his tunic on, his coat and canvas bag are hung up on a peg. Stuart enters, his eyes go straight to the canvas satchel.

STUART

(whisper) You can't just leave it there, anybody could look in it.

JAMIE
 (whisper) I all'us leave me bag
 there. We've just got to act normal
 and stop freaking out. Get yer tunic
 on and get back out on the floor.

Jamie shoots Stuart a look then heads out to the shop floor.
 Stuart looks at the canvas bag hanging ominously on the peg.

DISSOLVE TO:

31 INT. RIGHT BUY U - MONTAGE PART 1 - DAY. 31

- A) Numbers being blocked out with a pen on a lottery ticket.
- B) A lottery ticket going into the computer.
- C) Groceries being taken out of a supermarket basket.
- D) Prices of groceries being punched into the till.
- E) Two lottery tickets being put into the computer.
- F) Ten pound notes going into the till.

Another shot of money going into the till.

And another shot of money going into the till.

- G) Clock reads 4.40.
- H) Close up on Stuart watching Denise smile at the customer
 as she gives her a lottery ticket back and her change.
- I) A long queue formed waiting to pay, they all have
 supermarket baskets with them.

Stuart's on the till now, he's serving Big Mick who puts his
 basket down on the counter. Stuart punches in the prices...

BIG MICK
 And a bottle of brandy and five
 lines.

Big Mick hands his lottery card to Stuart who puts it
 through the computer and grabs a bottle of brandy from
 behind him. Rings it into the till as...

STUART
 That'll be forty pounds, eighty
 please.

- J) We see five ten pound notes going into the till.

K) See Stuart meet Jamie's eyes as he hands the customer his change - he knows what Jamie is thinking, there's a lot of money going in the till. Stuart is nervous, he turns away from the next customer waiting and takes a puff on his inhaler.

31A INT. RIGHT BUY YOU - MONTAGE PART 2 - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT. 31A
The montage continues as night falls.

L) Clock reads 6.15.

M) Stuart looks about. Queue's gone. He takes a small bottle of vodka from off the shelf at the back of him, puts it in his tunic pocket. He rings the sale into his till and puts a five pound note in the drawer, takes two pence change.

32 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - LOADING BAY - NIGHT. 32
Leanne is having a cigarette when Stuart emerges from the storeroom - he was hoping no one would be out the back.

STUART

It's been crazy this afternoon.
I haven't had time for me lunch.

LEANNE

I can't go all day, I have to eat or
I'd kill someone. You haven't
started smoking have you?

STUART

No, I just needed to get some air.

LEANNE

I wish I could give up, I've tried
patches, hypnosis, everything. I
gave up for eighteen months before I
moved up here.

STUART

Well if you've done it once...Do you
still have relatives in Wales?

LEANNE

No. My parents and brother moved to
the Isle Of Man before I left.

STUART

And what about Stacey's dad?

LEANNE

He's still down there, but we never
hear from him thank god.

STUART

Dun't he want to see his daughter?

LEANNE

I don't know and I don't care. And Stacey's not bothered, she doesn't really know him, she was only two when I left.

STUART

Were you married?

LEANNE

What's this, twenty questions?

STUART

I'm just interested that's all. I'd like to marry Amy 'specially now, I just can't afford an engagement ring.

LEANNE

Well why don't you fill in the form for Newburys? I have.

STUART

'Cos I don't wanna work for 'em.

Leanne finishes her cigarette.

LEANNE

But you've got your new baby to think of now. Do it, then we can still work together. I better get back in.

Leanne goes back in. Stuart takes a large slug of the vodka. Jamie appears from the back room...

JAMIE

Bob's puking in 'toilet again... (sees the vodka)...What yer drinking for, you've gotta keep a clear head tosser!

STUART

I don't want to do this.

JAMIE

Too late bro.

Jamie heads in, Stuart finishes the vodka, slings the bottle in the skip and heads inside.

33 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - O/S STAFF TOILET - NIGHT. 33
We hear Bob heaving from inside the toilet cubicle. Stuart bangs on the staff toilet door...

STUART

Are you alright in there? (knocks again) Bob?

The cubicle door opens, Bob looks pale, sweaty and like someone that's puked the entire contents of his stomach up.

BOB

I ate one of them out-of-date pork pies and it must've been off.

STUART

You did that the other day with a chicken sandwich.

BOB

I know, I'm just a greedy bastard. I've cashed up till two. I'll just mark down the sell-by's and then I'll get off. Will you be alright to cash up till one and lock up?

STUART

Yeh 'course, I can do the mark downs and the floats if you like. You go if you don't feel well.

BOB

I'll be alright.

STUART

I'm catching 'five past seven bus to 'hospital, so I can sort everythin'.

BOB

Alright, good lad.

Bob heads off into the office to grab his coat and things. Stuart's mobile rings. He looks at the display, it reads 'AMY'. His heart lifts...

STUART

(into his phone) Hiya?

34 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - STOREROOM/INT. HOSPITAL - 34
MATERNITY - NIGHT.

It's a four bed small maternity ward. Amy is dressed now, she's sat on her bed, on the hospital pay phone.

AMY

(into the phone) They've said I can go home.

STUART

(into the phone) Fantastic, I'll come and get yer.

AMY

No, me dad's gonna pick me up.

STUART

What for? I'll get us a cab.

AMY

I don't want you to. I'm just letting you know I won't be here later, I'll be at me mam's.

STUART

But I'm getting this flat lined up for us and...

AMY

Well when you've got it, let me know.

STUART

I wanna see Jack!

AMY

You'll see him and the baby when we move into our new home together.

Amy hangs up.

STUART

Yeh, but...Amy?...Amy?...Are you there?
(realising she's gone, he hangs up)
Shit!!!

Stuart is upset - Makes a decision and heads out on to the shop floor.

35 INT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT.

35

The shop is much quieter as it draws near to closing time - the rush is over. Leanne is by the cooler counter checking for food nearing its sell by date as Stuart passes her.

STUART

I can finish doing that if you want to get off Leanne.

LEANNE

It's alright I'm nearly done.

Stuart passes Jamie who's stacking and pricing some rice pudding that's on one of the shelves.

STUART

(loaded) Bob's going early, he dun't feel well.

JAMIE

Right. I'll mop around.

Jamie leaves the rice puddings and starts to mop around - fast. Denise is handing a lottery ticket to a late customer as Stuart approaches to take over Till 1 from her.

DENISE
(to her customer) Have a nice evening.

STUART
I'm gonna make a start cashing up,
if you want to finish off pricing up
the rice pudding.

DENISE
I'm cream crackered, it's been non-
stop today.

STUART
I tell you what, you get off and
I'll finish pricing.

Bob's got his coat on as he heads towards the till, he puts
a pound coin on the counter in front of Denise.

BOB	DENISE
Me lottery money.(to Stuart)	Aw thanks.
Are you sure you'll be alright?	

STUART
We'll be shutting up shop in a
couple of minutes. We'll be fine
honestly. Hope you feel better.

BOB
It's nowt. See you all tomorro'!

LEANNE.	JAMIE
See you!	Bye Bob!

Bob leaves. Stuart and Jamie meet eyes. Jamie immediately
stops mopping the floor, heads into the store room with the
mop and bucket. Stuart starts to cash up.

DENISE
He looks bloomin' shocking.

STUART
I don't think he's well, it's
'second time he's puked this week.

DENISE
I wouldn't be surprised if he's got
an ulcer, his lads give him some
grief.

Jamie heads towards the door from the back of shop - staff area. He has his coat on and the canvas satchel across him.

DENISE
Hey where do you think you're going?
It's not half past yet.

JAMIE
I haven't had a break all day and
I've gotta get home, get changed and
get into town, I'm on a promise
tonight.

DENISE
Oooo! What's she like?

JAMIE
Fat, forty and a specky-four-eyes,
but she goes like a frog on speed.

Denise laughs.

DENISE
Cheeky monkey!

Stuart puts the money from till 1 into a bag that's kept under the till.

JAMIE
(to Stuart)How've we done?

STUART
(shooting him a look) Good.

Jamie turns the sign on the door from OPEN to CLOSED, then leaves.

36 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 36
Jamie looks around to check nobody is watching, then he dives into the closed charity shop doorway and waits.

37 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT. 37
Stuart puts Till 1's takings into the safe with Till 2's and Friday night's takings. Denise and Leanne put their coats on.

DENISE LEANNE
Ta-rah love. See you Stuart.

STUART
See yer. Have a good one.

38 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 38
Jamie watching Denise and Leanne leave, they're talking about Stuart. Leanne lights a cigarette.

DENISE

I don't like saying anything though,
I know he's got a lot on with the
new baby and everything.

LEANNE

Yeh, but you can't keep forking out
for him every week. Ask him if he
still wants to be part of it.

DENISE

Yeh yer right. I'll ask him.

Jamie watches them head across the street and turn the corner,
then he pulls on a thin black hoodie, bandana and takes Jack's
toy gun out of the canvas satchel.

39 INT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 39
Stuart peers out of the window onto the parade, then drops the
shutters. They fall with a clatter.

40 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 40
Jamie now has the bandana up covering his mouth and nose, the
black hoodie is pulled down onto his forehead, only his eyes
can be seen. The toy gun is zipped up inside the hoodie. He
hears the second window shutter being prepared to be closed. He
peers out of the shop doorway to check the coast is clear, then
unzips the hoodie and takes the gun out.

41 INT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 41
Stuart heads towards the door slowly with the store keys, but
before he gets there, Jamie bursts into the supermarket,
wielding Jack's toy gun, he looks every bit like an armed
robber.

JAMIE

Open the tills!

STUART

The's nothing in the tills, only
tomorrow's float.

JAMIE

Yeh, but I don't know that do I?
Open the tills! Come on!!! Do it
like it's real. Look like yer
frightened.

STUART

I am, I'm shitting meself.

JAMIE

Get over to the tills.

(CCTV FOOTAGE: The robbery looks real on the CCTV footage as
Stuart backs off over towards the tills.

Jamie, who is unrecognisable, points the gun menacingly at his brother. Stuart opens the tills.)

Stuart puts the two floats from the tills into a Right Buy U carrier bag.

STUART

I don't believe I'm doin this!

JAMIE

Shut up!!! (whisper) Right I'm asking you where the safe is? Don't answer... I'm gonna come towards you with the gun. Back off like you think I'm gonna whack yer.

(CCTV FOOTAGE: Stuart looks genuinely terrified as Jamie comes towards him and yanks the plastic bag off him. Jamie looks in the bag then grabs hold of Stuart.)

Jamie still has hold of Stuart by his tunic.

JAMIE

Right we're gonna walk towards the office.

Jamie drags Stuart from behind the counter, pushes him forward.

JAMIE CONT.

I'm right at the back of you. Go on move!!!

Stuart heads over to the back of shop - store room, Jamie is right behind him with the gun at Stuart's back.

JAMIE CONT.

Faster!! Come on, I wanna be out of here.

41A INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT.
Jamie is right behind Stuart with the gun at his back.

41A

STUART

I must be off me bloody head letting you talk me into this.

JAMIE

What's that noise?

They both listen, they can hear a phone ringing somewhere in the distance.

STUART

Dunno, sounds like a phone.

JAMIE

Keep moving.

Stuart opens the office door with a key.

42 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT.

42

Stuart tries to open the safe as Jamie stands in the office doorway watching.

JAMIE

Come on!!

STUART

I can't go any faster, my hands are shaking. I can't see the numbers. Can I turn the light on?

JAMIE

Oh yeh, so they can see me better you mean? No you bloody can't.

STUART

(of the phone) It's ringing again.

JAMIE

Just ignore it.

The safe door opens and we see there are several filled cloth money bags in there. The phone ringing stops.

JAMIE CONT.

Bingo.

Jamie throws the plastic bag with tomorrow's float in towards Stuart.

JAMIE CONT.

Put it in there!

STUART

All of it?

JAMIE

Every last penny.

Stuart scoops the cloth money bags into the plastic bag. Suddenly we hear from the shop floor...

BOB (O.O.V)

Hello! It's only me!

JAMIE (O.O.V)

Fuck, it's Bob.

STUART

Get down.

Jamie bobs down below the half glass office window and crawls behind the desk. Stuart stuffs the plastic bag with the money in, back into the safe and partially closes the safe door as Bob appears in the doorway.

BOB
I got nearly all the way home and realised I didn't have me phone. What yer doing in the dark?

STUART
Nothing, I was just putting...

The phone ringing starts again.

BOB
Ah, that sounds like mine...

Bob heads over to the staff toilet.

BOB CONT.
I must've dropped it out of me pocket when I was puking up.

Jamie picks a bottle of whiskey from the cardboard box that head office left as sweetener gifts for the staff.

STUART
(whisper) What yer doin'?

But Jamie's already on his way over to the staff toilet, Stuart follows him.

STUART CONT.
(whisper) Jamie!

43 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - STAFF TOILET - NIGHT. 43
The staff toilet door is open. The ringing stops as Bob picks his phone up from the side of the toilet. Bob is facing into the cubicle, his back to Jamie as he calls out to Stuart.

BOB
Found it!

Jamie bashes Bob over the head with the bottle of whiskey, it breaks. Bob falls to the floor, hitting his head again against the door jamb, his mobile phone spins across the floor.

STUART
What did you do that for, you stupid fuck?! God!!! Look what you've done!!

JAMIE
I had to make it look real. Where's the money?

STUART
 (panic) The's blood coming out of
 his head...

Jamie races back towards the office to look for the plastic bag. Stuart pulls his t-shirt off and tries to stem the flow of blood from Bob's head.

STUART CONT.
 Bob?...Can you hear me Bob?...Aww shit
 what are we gonna do?

Jamie runs out of the office with the bag of money.

STUART CONT.
 Jamie!!

44 INT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 44
 Jamie racing through the store, heading for the doors. He stuffs the plastic bag full of the money in his hoodie and leaves.

45 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT. 45
 Stuart's hands are covered in blood, his hand trembles as he speaks into the phone.

STUART
 Right Buy U, Bentley Parade, Meanwood.
 We've been robbed and me boss is
 injured. The's blood coming from his
 head, can you come as fast as you can?

46 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - NIGHT. 46
 Blue flashing lights. Police cars, ambulance parked up. A police officer is questioning someone from the shop opposite. Someone from Police Forensic is dusting the door handles.

DCI Newall is mid way through questioning Stuart who has a blanket around him and is leant against the ambulance...

STUART
 I couldn't say anything to Bob 'cos
 he had the gun pointed at me.

DCI NEWALL
 But he chose not to use the gun and
 coshed your manager over the head
 with a whiskey bottle instead?

Stuart takes his inhaler out of his pocket...

STUART
 I've got asthma.

DCI NEWALL
 (consolidating his notes) So he was
 white, about five foot ten to six
 foot, average build and you think he
 was aged about twenty?

STUART
 Like I said, I'm not good with ages,
 but he looked about that to me. All
 I could see were his eyes and they
 were brown.

DCI NEWALL
 And he had a Birmingham accent?

STUART
 I think so, he was definitely from
 the South.

A gaunt-looking Denise approaches...

DENISE
 Jane rang me from 'flat upstairs,
 what's happened?

STUART
 This is Denise, she works here.

DCI NEWALL
 DCI Newall. I'll need to ask you a
 few questions.

STUART
 We've been robbed, I was just about
 to lock up and he barged in, he had
 a gun.

DENISE
 Oh my God, are you alright?

STUART
 I am, but Bob isn't. He came back,
 he'd left his mobile phone in
 'toilet.

Two ambulance men wheel Bob out of the supermarket on a
 trolley. A large blood-stained wad of dressing is strapped
 to his head. A drip has been rigged up and an oxygen mask is
 over his mouth and nose. Stuart's stomach lurches when he
 sees Bob on the trolley. Denise gasps.

STUART CONT.
 (to the ambulance man) Is he gonna be alright?

DENISE

My God!

AMBULANCE MAN
 He's still unconscious.

DENISE
What happened?

STUART
(to Newall) Have you finished?

DCI NEWALL
For now, I'll need to speak to you
again though.

STUART
Yeh whatever. (to the ambulance man)
Can I go with him in the ambulance?

47 INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT. 47

Stuart still has the blanket around him, he looks pale and
anxious, almost in shock as he watches the two ambulance people
work on Bob.

AMBULANCE MAN
Bob, can you hear me Bob? We're
taking you to the hospital, squeeze
my hand if you can hear what I'm
saying...Bob? (radioing ahead)
Patient is GCS6, E1, V2, M3. We're
about five minutes away.

Stuart's mobile phone rings, he looks at the screen:
'JAMIE'.

AMBULANCE MAN CONT.
Can you turn your phone off please.

STUART
Sorry!...(turns his phone
off)...He's not gonna die is he?

AMBULANCE MAN
I've no idea, depends if we can get
him through these next couple of
hours.

48 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR TO A AND E - NIGHT. 48

Crash doors burst open as the ambulance man pushes Bob's
trolley through and down the corridor, a nurse is at the side
of the trolley holding the various bits and pieces. Stuart
walks at the side of them, he's holding his blanket now. They
turn a corner heading towards Emergency.

AMBULANCE MAN
(to Stuart) That's as far as you can
go. You can wait here.

Stuart stands transfixed - watches Bob being wheeled away
down the corridor leading to Emergency Treatment.

49 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - A AND E WAITING AREA - NIGHT.

49

Stuart sat on an orange plastic chair in a waiting area. Annie approaches, she's in a state of panic. Stuart stands to greet her...

ANNIE

Where is he?

STUART

Annie. They've taken him down that corridor, but you can't...

Annie ignores Stuart, heads off down the corridor. Stuart watches Annie meet up with a doctor. Stuart is racked with guilt and remorse, doesn't know what to do. He watches Annie and the doctor talking. Annie starts crying. A concerned Denise, Leanne and Stacey, in her dressing gown, approach.

LEANNE

How is he?

STUART

Not good, I think they're gonna do an operation.

LEANNE

And are you alright?

STUART

Yeh I'm fine.

LEANNE

I'd be freaking out if it happened to me. He must've been lurking about outside, waiting for us all to leave.

DENISE

Creepy...poor Bob.

STUART

I should've done something.

DENISE

Stop it!

LEANNE

Like what?!

DENISE CONT.

He had a gun, what could you do?

STUART

I don't know, anything.

DENISE

Hey come on.

LEANNE

It's not your fault. I'm sure you did everything you could.

LEANNE CONT.

He could've killed you and then what
would your Amy have done?

STUART

I've gotta go, I can't handle this.
Will you let me know if anything
happens?

DENISE

Yeh course I will, you get off home.

Stuart heads off down the corridor.

DENISE CONT.

That poor lad won't know whether
he's coming or going.

LEANNE

I think he's still in shock.

50 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR TO MATERNITY - NIGHT. 50

Stuart walks down the corridor. He stops, looks into the
nursery where his new baby daughter is - new life. He
presses his head against the glass partition. Tears trickle
down his cheeks as he looks at her innocent face.

51 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT. 51

The front door bursts open - it's Stuart back home, he's
furious. Joyce is in the kitchen cooking.

JOYCE

Yer late.

STUART

Where's Jamie?

JOYCE

Upstairs.

Stuart races off upstairs.

52 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - STAIRS / LANDING - NIGHT. 52

Stuart hurtles up the stairs two at a time, tries to open
Jamie's bedroom door, but it's got a chair behind it. He thumps
on the door.

STUART

Open the door!!!

JAMIE (O.O.V.)

Just a minute.

STUART

Now!!

Jamie partially opens the door...

JAMIE
What's up with...

Stuart barges his way in to the bedroom...

52A INT. STUART'S HOUSE - JAMIE AND JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - 52A NIGHT.

...Stuart in, knocking Jamie over.

STUART
...You've fuckin' half killed the man, you stupid bastard.

Stuart drags Jamie up off the floor to hit him again...

STUART CONT.	JAMIE
He's fighting for his life.	Alright!!!...For God's sake, chill man!

STUART CONT.
(horrified) Are you mashed?

JAMIE
I just had a little...

Stuart leaps on Jamie, knocking him over. The boys fight and things get knocked over as Jamie tries to free himself.

STUART	JAMIE CONT.
You bastard, I fucking hate you.	Get off me!!!

STUART CONT.
(shouting) His wife's in pieces and you're snortin' charlie you dick!

From downstairs we hear...

JOYCE (O.O.V.)
What's going on up there?

JAMIE
(shouts) Nothing...(whisper)...I only had a bit. I just needed sommat.

STUART
He's being operated on, he could die Jamie, do you understand? DIE!!! And then we'll be done for murder!

JAMIE
No we won't, 'cos we're not gonna get done for anything 'cos they're not gonna find out, not if you keep it together and keep yer gob shut.
(big broad smile)We got the money.

STUART

I don't give a shit about the money.

Jamie pulls the carrier bag from under his bed...

JAMIE

There were over seven grand in that safe.(opens the cloth bags) Look at it.

STUART

I don't wanna look at it.

JAMIE

(grabs a handful of notes) Here have some.

STUART

I don't want it. It's blood money. Don't you know what you've done?

JAMIE

I know you're gonna get yer deposit for yer flat and yer gonna get Amy, Jack and the baby back.

JOYCE (O.O.V.)

Yer tea's ready!!!

53 INT. STUART'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT.

53

Joyce and Jamie are eating their dinner, but Stuart has no appetite. They've told Joyce about the redundancy. There's a laptop near by.

JOYCE

So are they gonna give you a job at Newburys then?

JAMIE

It's not 'same company, they've just bought the site, so we have to apply...(Jamie looks to Stuart to join in)...They're sending someone up from Head Office to talk about us options.

JOYCE

Right.

JAMIE

They've offered Bob and Denise places at 'Holbeck branch.

JOYCE

But not you two?

JAMIE

No. Nothing for us.

JOYCE
(sarc) Well that's nice in't it? All
them years you've worked for them.

STUART
(low) Alright mam.

JOYCE
What's up with yer dinner?

STUART
Nowt.

The doorbell goes, Stuart's heart drops, he looks at Jamie.

JOYCE
Seeing as the pair of you are
paralyzed, I'll get it.

Joyce goes to see who's at the door.

STUART
(whisper) It'll be 'coppers.

JAMIE
So what, they can't prove a thing.

Joyce comes in...

JOYCE
It's Denise from 'shop.

Denise follows Joyce into the kitchen, she looks pale.

STUART
What is it?

DENISE
I don't know how to tell you this.

Stuart and Jamie think the worst...

STUART
He's died.

JOYCE
Who's died?

DENISE
Nobody...We've won the lottery.

STUART
Eh?

DENISE
All our numbers came up.

Beat - they all sit stunned, shocked, staring at Denise.

JOYCE
What did you say?

DENISE
I know it's a shock, but we've won
eighteen million pounds.

Jamie screams...

JAMIE
Yes!!!! Yes!!!!!!Yesss!!!!

JOYCE
What?...You can't have.

STUART
Are you being serious?

DENISE
There's the ticket, you can check
the numbers online.

Stuart grabs the laptop. Joyce and Denise watch over Stuart's
shoulder as he tries to check the numbers online.

DENISE
As soon as I got home from
hospital, I fed our Milly and
Tilly and turned 'telly on and
number seven and thirty two were
already out...

JAMIE
Eighteen million between five of
us, that's nearly three.....no,
it's over three million each,
it's three and....(can't fathom
it out)...dun't matter, it's a
shit load of money, a shit
load...

DENISE CONT.
Nearly four million each.

STUART
(stunned) Bloody hell fire.

JAMIE
We're rich!

Jamie kisses the lottery ticket as...

DENISE
I wouldn't do that.

Jamie grabs his mother and swings her around, Stuart grabs
Denise and they hug...

STUART
I don't believe it!! It's bloody
incredible.

JAMIE
We're millionaires, nobody can
touch us now.

STUART CONT.
Nothing like this has ever happened
to me before, I've never won
anything in my life, not a scratch
card, not a phone-in, nothing.

JOYCE

My God!

STUART

Have you told Annie?

DENISE

Not yet 'cos when I rang the lottery line they said I have to inform everyone in the syndicate first.

JOYCE

Is Bob not in the syndicate?

DENISE

Bob's in a coma.

STUART

We haven't told me mam yet.

JOYCE

Told me what?

Beat.

STUART

Shop got robbed tonight, just as I were leaving and Bob got coshed over the head.

JOYCE

That's terrible, why didn't yer say anything. Is he alright?

DENISE

No, he's fighting for his life.

JOYCE

Oh dear. Well let's hope he wins, 'specially now, 'cos he'll be dead happy when he finds out he's a millionaire.

DENISE

They told his wife that sometimes they never recover properly after a head injury.

JAMIE

Multi-millionaire!

JOYCE

Well at least she'll have no money worries.

JAMIE

What else did the lottery people say?

DENISE

They said everything seemed to be in order with the numbers and...

DENISE CONT.

..the Winner Advisor's gonna come to the shop tomorrow to check the ticket and our I.D's and discuss publicity.

JAMIE

Fantastic...Who's that?...Who's coming?

STUART

(to Jamie) Will you let her speak!

JAMIE

Publicity?

STUART

She's trying to tell us, yer moron.

DENISE

He said it's really important we don't tell anyone 'til the press conference on Monday.

STUART

The's gonna be a press conference?

Jamie's ecstatic, jumping for joy - punching the air.

JAMIE

We're gonna be famous!!

DENISE

But we've not got to tell a soul 'til then.

54 OMITTED.

54

55 EXT. AMY'S PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

55

We come up on Stuart's hand thumping on Amy's parents' front door. Amy opens the door, she's in her dressing gown and Jack's in his pj's.

STUART

I've won the lottery.

AMY

What?

JACK

(pleased to see his dad) Daddy!

Stuart picks Jack up and hugs him.

STUART

Over three million quid.

AMY

What?

STUART
We've won the lottery.

AMY
If this is some kind of sick joke to
get me back...

STUART
I swear on our Jack's life. Five of
us won 18 million, only I'm not
supposed to say anything to anyone,
not 'til 'press conference. We're
gonna be in all the papers and
everything.

Amy screams and throws herself at Stuart, he's suddenly got
his girlfriend and son in his arms.

AMY
I don't believe it, that's
brilliant.

STUART
We can buy a house and a new car and
go on holiday, we can go to
Lanzaroti.

AMY
You can buy me an engagement ring.
Now, I'm gonna get dressed, yer gonna
take me out and we're gonna celebrate
our new baby daughter and bein' rich.

This is the last thing Stuart wants to do.

56 EXT. TOWN CENTRE OUTSIDE A TAXI RANK - NIGHT. 56
It's the end of the night, music's pulsating from the clubs.
Stuart and Amy head to the taxi rank having had a great night.
Amy, baby bulge still showing, has her arms draped around Stuart.

STUART
Do you love me now?

AMY
'Course I love you. It's just yer
mam I can't stand. We could go to a
hotel tonight?

STUART
I haven't got enough for a hotel.
Money dun't come into bank 'til
Wednesday.

AMY
I know,
(Waves her new Credit card)
but I've got a new card.

*
*
*

*

STUART
Where the hell did you get that
from?

*
*
*

But he's glad to be spending the night with Amy anyway. They
head off towards a hotel.

*

SUNDAY 15th OCTOBER. DAY AFTER THE WIN.

57 INT. CITY CENTRE HOTEL / INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - DAY 57
Stuart and Amy are naked under the sheets and wrapped in each
other's arms asleep in the hotel bed. A mobile phone is
ringing. Stuart opens his eyes, realises where he is, leaps out
of bed and searches for his phone. He finds it under the pile
of his and Amy's clothes, in his jeans pocket.

STUART
(into phone) Hello?

JAMIE
(into phone) Where the hell are you,
it's twenny past nine?

We see Denise, Leanne and Andy Faraday - the Winners Advisor
all talking together.

JAMIE CONT.
You were supposed to be here at half
eight. We're all waiting for yer.

Stuart's fastening his jeans.

STUART
I'm on my way.(Ends the call).
I've gotta go. Get yer stuff, you
and Jack are moving back to me mam's
'til we find a house.

Stuart's on his way out. Clearly Amy will just have to put
up with Joyce if she's going to get her hands on the money.

58 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - DAY.
Andy is verifying all the numbers on the winning lottery
ticket.

58

ANDY
Well everything seems to be in order
with the ticket.

Denise and Leanne squeal with delight.

LEANNE
Yes!!!!

DENISE
Fantastic!

ANDY

And all your I'D.s are fine and dandy, so we're just waiting on Stuart now.

JAMIE

He won't be long, he's on his way.

ANDY

And it's Stuart Bradley who we've got a bit of an issue with?

JAMIE

What's the problem?

ANDY

I think we'll wait until he gets here. So do you have any thoughts on publicity?

JAMIE

Yeh splash it about, that's what I say. Go for it.

LEANNE

I'm not sure about that.

Stuart appears, he looks dishevelled and unwashed in last night's clothes.

STUART

Sorry I'm late.

ANDY

You must be Stuart?

STUART

Yeh.

DENISE

I rang the hospital and Bob's come around, he's conscious again.

STUART

(shooting Jamie a look) Great, that's brilliant news.

DENISE

He's still in Intensive Care though, but he's having a scan this morning.

ANDY

We haven't told him the good news yet, but we're hoping to very soon. Do you have a form of I.D. Stuart?

STUART
Will me driving licence do?

ANDY
Perfect.

LEANNE
If we decide to go public which newspapers will it be in?

ANDY
I should think all of them will cover it, tabloids, locals, even some of the broadsheets.

LEANNE
I don't mind the local papers reporting it, but I don't think we should let all the papers know...

JAMIE
Why not?

LEANNE
I just don't. Will it mention our names?

ANDY
Yes, but obviously not your addresses. Of course, there will be some people who know where you live though so we'll have to talk about strategy.

DENISE
What's up love?

LEANNE
Nothing, I just don't want people knowing my business that's all.

Andy hands Stuart his drivers licence back.

ANDY
What we're aiming for is a nice big photo of you all together.

DENISE
It's going to be a bit tricky without Bob.

ANDY
Well you never know, we'll see what we can do. We shouldn't mention anything about the robbery though.

DENISE
Why not?

ANDY

It's a time to celebrate, we don't really want to mar it with anything negative.

LEANNE

(troubled) We'll have people begging us for money.

ANDY

That's a bit of myth, you might get the odd letter, but after the first couple of weeks that usually stops.

JAMIE

What's up with you? You should be jumpin' for joy and shoutin' from 'rooftops, you've just won the bloody lottery.

LEANNE

It's not as simple as that for some of us.

ANDY

What we like Leah is every member...

LEANNE

My name's Leanne, I don't use Leah.

ANDY

Sorry Leanne. What we like is all the winners to be happy with the way we're proceeding.

Clearly Leanne is torn.

ANDY CONT.

It seems to me the main issue to resolve right now is how many members there are in the syndicate?

Beat. Denise and Leanne can't meet Stuart's eye.

STUART

Five.

ANDY

Part of my job is to establish the actual winner, who is technically Denise as she is the ticket holder and it's her name and address on the back of the ticket and...

JAMIE

Yeh, but we all pay her every week.

ANDY

If I can just finish...and make sure there are no abnormalities, like unpaid-up members of the syndicate.

Beat.

STUART

You mean me.

ANDY

Actually yes I do.

STUART

Fuck! I thought it was too good to be true.

ANDY

I gather you haven't paid for five consecutive weeks?

DENISE

(to Stuart) I'm sorry.

ANDY

It's not Denise's fault. It's my job to ask these questions.

STUART

I didn't pay, 'cos we've been having problems.

ANDY

We're talking about eighteen million pounds, that's a life-changing amount of money.

STUART

(sarc. Angry) Yeh alright, I get it, I'm not entitled to a bloody thing!

ANDY

(placating) What we do in this situation is have a secret ballot. We ask each paid up member of the syndicate to decide if they think you should be included in the win or not. Obviously if the vote goes against you, the amount of money will be divided four ways instead of five, so there's a lot to consider. The bad news is unfortunately you have to make your minds up now, as we would like to hold the press conference tomorrow.

DENISE

I don't understand why everything
has to be such a rush?

ANDY

We like things to be handled
properly. We don't want the press on
your doorstep. They already know
there's been a win in the Yorkshire
area and are fishing about so...

DENISE

What about Bob?

ANDY

Hopefully we won't need Bob's vote
if it's unanimous. I have some pens
and voting slips here. If you'd like
to step outside Stuart.

Stuart shoots a look at Jamie who winks at him to show his
support. Stuart goes outside.

59 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - LOADING BAY - DAY. 59
Stuart steps outside. His heart racing, he doesn't know what to
do. He gets his mobile phone out, rings Amy.

STUART

(on the phone) Hiya, what yer doing
babe?

60 INT. MOTHERCARE - DAY. 60
Amy, still wearing last night's clothes, has several carrier
bags, she's looking at a very expensive pram, pushchair, car
seat combination for their new baby. A saleswoman is nearby.

AMY

(on the phone) I'm in Mothercare, I've
got Daisy loads of lovely things and
I'm just looking at prams now. There's a
gorgeous one, it's really pretty and
it's got a car seat that just clips
on.

61 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - LOADING BAY/ INT. MOTHERCARE 61
- DAY.
Stuart panicking that Amy's already out spending money.

STUART

(on the phone) Listen Amy don't buy
anything, not yet, not 'til we've got
the money.

AMY

(on the phone) But we need a car seat
to bring her home from the hospital
and we're gonna need a pram Stuart.

STUART

I know, but we've just got to wait 'til after the press conference. If we start splashing money about, people'll put two and two together.

AMY

Nobody's gonna think we've won the lottery silly. I've just had a baby, 'course we're gonna be buying a pram and car seat. Anyway, it's the last one so I'm gonna put it on the card. I've got to go, see you back at yer mam's.

And she finishes the call.

62 EXT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - LOADING AREA - DAY. 62
Stuart's breathing becomes fast...

STUART

Amy!! Amy!!

He starts to cough and wheeze. He takes his inhaler out of his jacket pocket and has a puff. The door opens....

ANDY

If you'd like to step back inside.

63 INT. RIGHT BUY U - BACK OF SHOP - DAY. 63
Nobody looks at Stuart as he steps back inside, he thinks the worst. Denise, Leanne and Jamie congregate in a little group near the lottery stand.

ANDY

Well I'm sorry to drag this out Stuart, but it seems like we're going to need Bob's vote after all.

STUART

Oh...I'm still in with a chance then?

ANDY

Absolutely. So I'm going to ring the hospital right now and see if it's possible for us to go down there.

64 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR TO INTENSIVE CARE - DAY. 64
Stuart, Andy, Jamie, Denise and Leanne walking down the corridor to the waiting area. They pass DCI Newall who's just been taking a statement from Bob.

DENISE

How is he?

DCI NEWALL
Like he's had his brain rattled.
(to Stuart) I might need to speak to
you again if that's alright?

STUART
Yeh sure.

Leanne, Denise and Andy carry on walking towards the desk.

DCI NEWALL
Are you Jamie Bradley?

JAMIE
Yeh.

DCI NEWALL
Great, I've been wanting to speak to
you, DCI Newall. I gather you were
the first to leave last night?

JAMIE
Yeh about half six.

DCI NEWALL
Twenty seven minutes past according
to the CCTV footage.

JAMIE
(defensive) I hadn't had a break all
day and I were meeting someone.

DCI NEWALL
Right...And when you left did you
see anybody loitering about?

JAMIE
No.

DCI NEWALL
Nothing out of the ordinary?

JAMIE
No, I just went to catch me bus.

Beat. Newall waits...

JAMIE CONT.
No, nothin'.

DCI NEWALL
Ok. Well if you remember anything.

JAMIE
I'll let you know.

And Newall heads down the corridor towards the exit. Jamie and Stuart walk slowly towards the waiting area. Andy is talking to one of the doctors behind the desk. They head towards Leanne and Denise who are seated.

STUART
(whisper) He knows.

JAMIE
(whisper) Does he bollocks.

Beat.

STUART
Did you vote me out?

JAMIE
Give me some credit mate, I'm yer brother. Why would I want that lot to have your share?

STUART
'Cos it'd be four and a half million instead of three an' half for you.

Andy's back with the group after speaking with the doctor.

ANDY
Okay, the doctor said that three of us can go through to see him. We've only got five minutes so who is it going to be? I have to be there.

DENISE
I think Stuart should go in.

ANDY
I'm afraid it can't be Stuart.

STUART
What about Jamie?

JAMIE
No I don't mind letting someone else...

LEANNE
I don't wanna go in, I'm not good with blood and stuff.

DENISE
And I'll only get upset again. Why can't Stuart go in?

STUART

I'd like to be there when you tell
him we've won and then I'll leave.

ANDY

Ok I can't see that being a problem.

STUART

Me and Jamie right.

Jamie's not looking forward to it.

65 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE - BOB'S ROOM - DAY. 65

Bob is still in a bad way, he is rigged up to a saline drip and various monitoring machines which bleep periodically. A large dressing is on his head and part of his hair has been shaved. He looks very dark under his eyes, his skin is pale and clammy.

A tentative Stuart and Jamie enter, Jamie hangs back, afraid of what he's going to see. He pales when he sees Bob.

STUART

How yer doing?

Bob's speech is slurred and slow, his eyes look half closed.

BOB

Not so bad...It's not the first time
I've had a thumping head with a
bottle of whiskey, it's just
normally I get to enjoy it first.

They all laugh...

BOB CONT.

Now then Jamie.

JAMIE

Hiya.

Stuart's clearly struggling with his emotions seeing Bob like this. Jamie looks pale and feels guilty.

STUART

We've brought someone to see you
Bob.

Stuart opens the door and Andy enters, but when he turns back to Bob, his eyes are closed.

STUART CONT.

Bob this is Andy.

ANDY

Andy Faraday, I've got some very good news for you. Can you hear me Bob?
It's good news...

Andy looks at Stuart who is clearly upset.

66 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE - WAITING AREA - DAY. 66

A worried looking Leanne is playing with her cigarette packet she's sat next to Denise. They're both contemplative.

LEANNE

(looking at her watch) I've left Stacey at Mia's, I hope she'll be alright.

DENISE

She will be.

Beat.

LEANNE

We've won the lottery Denise.

DENISE

I know

She starts to cry. Leanne looks at her. We hear a long beeping sound, the nurse rushes into Bob's Intensive care room.

67 INT. NHS HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE - BOB'S ROOM - DAY. 67

Bob's eyes are closed - he is motionless. The long beep continues. Stuart, Jamie and Andy look shocked - thinking the worst.

STUART

Bob? Are you alright Bob?

JAMIE

Maybe it was the shock that...

The nurse comes racing in looks at one of leads to the machine sees it's become detached.

NURSE

It's okay, it's just to let us know one of the wires has come loose.

STUART

Thank God, I thought he'd...

Jamie wipes the sweat from his brow. The nurse attaches the wire to the machine again as...

NURSE

No he's fine, but very tired.

ANDY

Could we just have one more minute
please?...We need an answer Bob.
Stuart's going to step outside..

Bob grabs Stuart's hand. His speech is slurred..

BOB

No don't go lad...Give him the
money, what does it matter..if...if
he missed...a few weeks.

C/U on Stuart who's choked by Bob's kind words

MONDAY 16TH OCTOBER. PRESS DAY.

68 INT. RIGHT BUY U - PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY.

68

Stay C/U on Stuart as he heads in through the back staff
door into the main body of the supermarket. He's wearing
chinos and a nice shirt and jacket.

STUART

Sorry I'm late, 'taxi took ages.

DENISE

Come on Stuart, we're all
waiting for yer.

ANDY

Marvellous, he's here!

Stuart races down by the entrance to stand with his
colleagues. Maxine dashes over to him and primps his hair up
as...

STUART

I had to help Amy into the house
with 'baby and all 'stuff from
hospital.

LEANNE

How is she?

ANDY

You're here now and that's all
that matters.

STUART

Fantastic. I'm just glad she's home.

ANDY

He's fine Maxine. Can we have a
brother to each side please. Stuart,
can you hold the other end of the
cardboard cheque, that's it.

Maxine hands them a large cardboard cheque made out for
£18,144,024.

ANDY

Ok, are we ready?

ALL BUT LEANNE.

Yes!!!!

Andy opens the supermarket doors as...

ANDY

Sorry to keep you waiting ladies and gentlemen, but as you can see we are very proud to announce...

The journalists are ahead of Andy and drown him out with a barrage of questions and camera flashes:

JOURNALIST 1.

How did you find out you'd won?

JOURNALIST 2.

How did you choose your numbers?

JOURNALIST 1.

What's yer names?

PHOTOGRAPHER

Look this way please

JAMIE/STUART

Jamie / Stuart Bradley

DENISE

Denise Simpson.

JOURNALIST 2.

What are you going to spend your money on Stuart?

JAMIE

He's just ordered two Ferraris

STUART

He's kidding. I'm gonna buy a nice house for me and my family.

JOURNALIST 1.

What's your name love?

LEANNE

Leanne.

JOURNALIST 1.

Leanne what?

LEANNE

Just Leanne.

ANDY

There will be an official press statement.

JOURNALIST 2.

Who picked the numbers?

DENISE

Me.

JOURNALIST 2.

And you're Denise?

JOURNALIST 1.

Was it family birthdays or...

DENISE

That's right.

JOURNALIST 1.

So what are you going to spend your
money on Denise?

DENISE

Trying to get my husband back.

Silence. Leanne, Stuart, Jamie and Andy all look at Denise before a new barrage of journalists' questions bombard her about her husband. But we leave the Syndicate there - happy with their win, but each member tinged with a little sadness.

ROLL CREDITS.