

The Syndicate 3

Episode One

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. BEDROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING. 1

Dawn Stevenson (42 yrs) - careworn mother of two, is fast asleep in bed next to her husband Andy. A dog barks outside. Dawn wakes with a start, looks at the clock on the bedside table - it reads 8.14am. She leaps out of bed, we see she is pregnant...

DAWN

Andy! Alarm didn't go off, we've slept in! Andy!

She races out of the bedroom as Andy stirs...

ANDY

Shit.

2 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. AMY'S BEDROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 2

Dawn's attractive daughter Amy (17 years) is also fast asleep in bed - the door opens...

DAWN

Get up Amy! It's quarter past eight! We've slept in.

Amy leaps out of bed...

AMY

What! No way! Why didn't you set 'alarm!'

3 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. LANDING. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 3

Dawn knocking on her son Noah's door...

DAWN

Noah!!! Get up. We're late!

4 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 4

Dawn now dressed in maternity jeans and a loose T-shirt. We realise she's about six months pregnant. She's pulling her work overall out of the drier and putting it into her bag.

5 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. BATHROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 5

Dawn and Andy's son Noah (15 year old) is cleaning his teeth.

6 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. AMY'S BEDROOM. MORNING 1. 6

Amy, dressed now in a low cut skimpy top, peers into her mirror as she applies some black eye mascara.

DAWN O.O.V
We're leaving Amy!

AMY
I'll be two seconds!

She takes an insulin pen out of it's case and injects herself through her tights. Throws the pen back in it's case and grabs her bag.

7 EXT. DAWN'S HOUSE. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1.

7

Trawler man's waders being thrown into the boot of an old four door Fiesta. Andy closes the boot - he's dressed in an old jumper, donkey jacket and jeans. He yells back to Dawn and Noah who are just leaving the house.

ANDY
Is she coming?

Noah heads towards the car, he wears a school uniform and he's got his school books in his bag. Dawn waits by the door ready to lock it with her keys.

DAWN
Amy!!!

Amy emerges, looking absolutely stunning - wearing a short skirt, a skimpy low top and Doc Martin boots. She's still putting her large hoop earrings in...

AMY
For God's sake!

Dawn locks the door and heads towards the car, but Andy's having no luck - the engine won't turn over...

DAWN
(To Andy) What's the matter with it?

AMY
It's a bloody heap, it's embarrassin'

Dawn opens the passenger door...

DAWN
Is there petrol in it?

ANDY
(Aggravated, sarc) No! I thought I'd try and start her up without any fuel.

8 EXT. DAWN'S HOUSE. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1.

8

Amy and Noah push the clapped out Fiesta up over the brow of the hill - they're exhausted, but nearly there. Andy is pushing from the driver's side. As the car tips over the brow it starts to roll down the hill, Andy jumps in the driver's side. A pregnant Dawn is stood by watching...

Dawn, Amy and Noah watch as the car rolls down the hill and Andy tries to jump start it.

AMY

NOAH

We're twenny minutes late. Shit, it's not gonna go!

DAWN

(To Amy) Well you're seventeen, you can always set the alarm on yer phone and get yerself up. I've been awake half the night with indigestion.

AMY

That's your fault for gettin' pregnant.

DAWN

It's no-one's fault Amy! We didn't plan it, these things happen - so get over it.

And then the miracle happens - the engine turns over and the car starts. They all run down the hill towards the car as...

NOAH

My school first I've got me exam!

They clamber into the Fiesta. Dawn jumps in the passenger side, the kids jump in the back.

9 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. MORNING 1.

9

It's a partially modernised, large working stately home kitchen - it has a triple Aga range and a microwave. Old and new together. A reclaimed, light oak table dominates the room - most of the food preparation happens on that table. High on the wall is a wooden rack with a row of lights and buzzers identifying which room is demanding service - sitting room, dining room, drawing room, parlour, bedrooms 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. Some of the lights have been taped off.

Three dead pheasants thud down onto the kitchen table. We pull up to find Sean (30s) Estate manager/Gamekeeper cum odd job man.

SEAN

You'll need to pluck 'em while they're still warm.

Julie (60s) wears a badly stained chef's outfit and has her hair semi-pinned up. She's a bit shambolic, but one can see she was a good looking woman in her day.

JULIE

I was preparing pheasants before
you shot out of your father's cock
sweetheart, there isn't a thing you
can tell me about cookin' food.

Sean flashes a glance at Julie's daughter - housekeeper cum butler Sarah (late 20s). She's a no nonsense, no make up, hair scraped back sort of woman, who is stylishly dressed in a pencil skirt and shirt. She could be attractive if she softened her style, but it's as though she has barriers up. She sits at the other end of the large kitchen table on an old laptop googling how to make cheese souffles...

SARAH

Except how to make a cheese
souffle.

JULIE

I've made plenty of souffles in my
time, but I just wanted to check
sommat. You try makin' a supper to
impress on less than a tenner a
head, it's bloody tough...

SARAH

I'm not sayin anthin'. (Looking at
the recipe) This recipe says you
need a star anise and a bay leaf...

JULIE

I don't need a recipe!....Anyway
we've got a bay tree in the garden,
Godfrey'll bring me some in and
there'll be a star anise knocking
around at the back of the spice
draw. Dawn can pick 'rest up when
she goes shopping.

Lady Hazelwood (mid 60s) enters from the main house - she's Lord Hazelwood's second wife. She's a well groomed, well preserved sort of woman - wears a cashmere twin-set and pearls, tweed straight skirt and a fixed, false smile.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I was just wondering where Dawn and
Amy were?

SARAH

I don't think she's been feeling
very well with the baby and that
and I know they were stopping off
to pick 'flowers up.

LADY HAZELWOOD

They're half an hour late and the candlesticks and the silver need cleaning in the dining room. We should wheel the oil radiators in there to take the chill off the room before this evening.

SEAN

I'll do that as soon as I've finished 'clocks.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Thank you Sean. Oh by the way I think Spencer was looking for you.

Sean's face shows us he's not happy.

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

And I wondered if you and Amy would take our American guest's coats and serve drinks as they arrive.

SARAH

(Sensing Sean's tension) I was going to meet and greet Lady Hazelwood, but it...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Oh fine it doesn't matter who does it as long as it happens...
(Looking to Julie who's plucking the pheasants)...I don't suppose we could run to canapés?

JULIE

(Snaps) Not on a tenner a head!

LADY HAZELWOOD

Okay fine. I'll leave you with it.

And with that she leaves...

JULIE

'Canopies' what does she think I am, bloody Wonder Woman. Ring Dawn and find out where the hell they are!

The Stevenson's old Fiesta drives down the front. The sea to the left and amusement arcade and sea-side shops to the right. The car approaches the entrance to an amusement arcade where Amy's handsome boyfriend, Nick (20 yrs) is stood smoking. He's flirting with two young women, but he's distracted when he recognises the Fiesta.

NICK

Bollocks!

Cut to Amy as the Fiesta passes him by - she's sat in the back seat. She's seen Nick flirting with the two girls and she's furious. The car pulls up further down the road, outside the florist shop. Amy climbs out and heads inside. Andy keeps the car running...

11

INT. STEVENSON'S CAR. MORNING 1.

11

As Dawn and Andy wait for their daughter...

ANDY

Why don't they get Godfrey to bring 'flowers in from 'garden.

DAWN

'Cos Lady Hazelwood likes exotic flowers for the house.

ANDY

I thought you said they were broke.

DAWN

Yeh, it's not like you and me being broke Andy.

Dawn's phone rings.

DAWN (CONT'D)

This'll be Sarah wondering where we are... (Answers her mobile)...
Hiya... Yeh sorry, we're on our way.
Alarm didn't go off and car wouldn't start.

12

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. MORNING 1.

12

Sarah on the house phone to Dawn. In the background we can see Julie rubbing the fat into the flour ready to make pastry for the game pies...

SARAH

(On the phone) Lady Hazelwood's on the rampage, she asked where you were.

JULIE

Check Amy's wearing something suitable to serve in!

SARAH (CONT'D)

(To Julie) I can't hear what she's saying mum!

SARAH (CONT'D)

(Back to the phone) I told her you weren't feeling well. It's important! And I'll need her to go to the shops.

JULIE

13

INT. STEVENSON'S CAR. DAY. MORNING 1.

13

Dawn panicking as she's on the phone to Sarah...

DAWN

We're just gettin' flowers, we'll
 be five minutes...I don't know I'll
 check with her.

Dawn finishes her call - she knows she's in trouble.

DAWN (CONT'D)

God it couldn't've happened on a
 worse day, we've got the Americans
 coming for the grouse shooting this
 afternoon and the house has to be
 perfect. You should've dropped me
 off first.

ANDY

We're gonna have to get a new
 battery for 'car.

DAWN

How much is that gonna cost?

Nick knocks on the car window and startles Dawn, she winds the car window down.

NICK

Where is she?

DAWN

In the florist, but she can't talk
 we're late.

Nick heads towards the florist...

ANDY

What the bloody hell does he want.
 I thought we told her not to see
 him anymore.

14

EXT. FLORIST. MORNING 1.

14

Amy emerges from the shop with two huge bouquets of expensive flowers: Scented White and Pink Lilies and a bunch of Bird of Paradise. Nick greets her as she heads for the car boot to put the flowers inside...

NICK

Hiya...

AMY

(Sarc - jealous) Don't let me tear
 you away from your girlfriends...

NICK

They're not me girlfriends, they work at one of 'fish stalls. They were just asking if we'd got any change.

Amy tries the boot lid, but...

AMY

Yeh sure. (Yells) Boot's locked
dad!

ANDY

(Through the car window) I can't take 'key out or else 'car might not start up again. You'll just have to hold 'em.

DAWN

NICK

Come on get in the car Amy, What've I done wrong?
Lady H has been asking for us.

Amy lays the flowers down on the back seat of the car.

DAWN (CONT'D)

NICK (CONT'D)

And you must've told Julie Amy!
you'd wait on, 'cos she wants
to know if you've brought
sommat to wear.

AMY

No I haven't 'cos you were rushing me. What's she gonna do sack me. I don't wanna work there anyway.

DAWN

Yer lucky yer've got a job.

AMY

It's not a job, it's just temp work.

We hear the lifeboat call sounding and see various men emerge from buildings, cafes and start running along the front towards the boathouse. Andy's fast out of the car.

ANDY

That's 'lifeboat alarm, I'm gonna have to leg it.

DAWN

Alright love you go.

But Andy's already on his way. The lifeboat call continues as Dawn climbs out of the passenger side and heads around to the driver's side. We are with Amy and Nick now as...

NICK
Are you gonna talk to me?

AMY
No, 'cos I've got nowt' to say to
yer and yer gonna get me into
trouble now.

NICK
Why?

Nick grabs hold of Amy.

AMY
'Cos I'm banned from seein' yer, so
geroff me!!!

NICK
But I wanna talk to yer.

AMY
Well yer can't 'cos I've gotta go
to work!

NICK
What about after yer've finished
work?

AMY
Watch me lips! I don't wanna see
yer face and I don't want to talk
to yer ever again!

DAWN
Right you! Get off her! Now! And if
you come near her again I'll call
the police!!!

Nick lets go of Amy. She climbs into the passenger seat.

DAWN (CONT'D)
What have we told you about seein'
him.

AMY
I'm not seein' him and it's not my
fault, so get off me back!

Dawn drives off leaving us with a furious Nick who kicks the display stand sending the flowers crashing to the floor.

Gardener Godfrey (late 40s) is a large, soft hearted man, but suffers from Aspergers. He wears some scruffy gardening clothes and wellington boots. He's digging a large trough.

GODFREY

(Muttering to himself) If it's a hundred and fifty the greatest percentage in a six forty nine combination has to be a hundred and sixty five thousand, seven hundred and seventy two... (Thinks - gets his tatty notebook and worn down pencil out of his old jacket)... There again it could be...

Godfrey opens his notebook and we see it's full of numbers and equations. He's doing his calculations when he hears the Stevenson's old Fiesta making it's way along the drive towards the big crumbling stately home - known as Hazelwood Manor. He races over to greet Dawn and Amy as they struggle to get out of the car.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

You haven't bought the tickets yet have you Dawn?

GODFREY (CONT'D)

The lottery ticket, I've got it all worked out. If we all do three lines each...

DAWN

DAWN (CONT'D)

(Humouring him - she's heard it all before) Really, that's great... Will you help Amy in with the flowers love. I've gotta park up 'round the back.

Godfrey heads around to help Amy out of the car...

GODFREY

I know where I've been going wrong, the most probable range is between a hundred and fifty and...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

...a hundred and forty... (Not listening to him) Right. (Stunned by Amy's cleavage) I have to say you're looking exceedingly pretty this morning Amy.

DAWN

As Amy puts all the flowers in his arms...

AMY

Thanks Godfrey, yer so sweet, but you say that to me every time. If you can just carry them for me.

GODFREY

Strelitzia Reginae first introduced to Europe in 1773.
(MORE)

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I photographed a particularly nice specimen in 1986 and won a book on flowers and twenty five pounds at a horticultural photographic competition.

AMY

(Half listening) Great...

Godfrey and Amy head up the steps to the grand entrance. Godfrey's carrying all the flowers as Amy checks her texts on her mobile phone.

16

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GRAND HALLWAY. MORNING 1.

16

It's still very elegant, even though it's crumbling and needs a lot of attention. Two marble pillars are set to either side of the hall. A sweeping staircase links upstairs to the ground floor, the walls are dominated by large oil paintings of Hazelwood ancestry. A large chandelier hangs from the ceiling, under which a round mahogany table is set. On the table is a large hand painted Wedgewood vase containing last week's display of exotic flowers - they are past their best. Amy puts her mobile in her pocket and drops her bag on the floor and starts on the flowers...

AMY

What yer gonna buy me if you win the lottery then Godfrey?

GODFREY

Anything you want. What would you like me to buy you?

AMY

A proper photo shoot, wearing dead mental clothes and I'd have my hair and make-up done professionally so I can get a portfolio and then people'll really notice me.

GODFREY

I notice you all the time.

Amy

I know, but I mean like people that matter. I'm gonna be the next Cara Delevingne, me.

GODFREY

Really, who's Cara...

Sarah heads through with Lord Hazelwood's breakfast.

SARAH

Yer late!

AMY

Aww sorry, car wouldn't start.

SARAH

Boots off Godfrey, we haven't got time to start mopping the floor.

GODFREY

Yes, I'll take them off right away!

Amy wraps the old flowers in some newspaper.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I've just been telling Dawn I've finally worked out...

SARAH

(Interrupting him) Did you take the leeks and rhubarb through to the kitchen? Julie's waiting for them.

GODFREY

Sorry, I didn't realise they were needed urgently...

SARAH

She needs to clean and prep them. Oh and she needs some bay leaves.

SARAH (CONT'D)

The Americans are going to be here in six hours, Lady H wants to impress and we've got no extra help.

GODFREY

I'll take them straight round to the kitchen.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I'll mention to Julie about the lottery numbers shall I?

SARAH

(Ignoring his question) She says she's rung three agencies to help out, but I'm not sure I believe her. I don't think they can afford it.

Godfrey heads back out to the garden to get his leeks, rhubarb and bay leaves. Sarah's attention turns to Amy.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Please tell me you've got something else to wear for this evening Amy?

AMY

I forgot, it's me mam's fault, she put this in the washer and neck's gone all baggy.

Sarah heads to Lord Hazelwood's room.

SARAH

I'll have to see if I've got anything. As soon as you've finished the flowers you can make a start cleaning the silver in the dining room.

We stay with Sarah as she heads up the staircase, we hear some shouting...

SPENCER O.O.V

Don't walk away from me when I'm speaking to you...Sean!

We go with a furious Sean heading through the upstairs lobby and down the grand staircase...

SEAN

It's OK, it's fine. I'll find a way of paying it myself. Forget it!

Then Lord Hazelwood's handsome stepson - Spencer (32 years) appears at the top of the staircase, he calls down the stairs after Sean.

SPENCER

He's not a racehorse! He's an old nag, fit for the knackers yard!

As Sean passes Sarah on the stairs...

SARAH

(To Sean) What's the matter?

SEAN

(Low voice) Nothing, he's just an arsehole that's all.

And Sean will continue on his way to the kitchen...

SPENCER

(Exasperated) You can't have a conversation with the man without him flying off the handle, he's got serious anger issues.

SARAH

Maybe 'cos he's doing five different jobs.

SPENCER

Nobody asked him to.

As Sarah passes Spencer...

SARAH

He does it 'cos he knows nobody
else will!

Sarah heads off down the corridor towards the sitting room, leaving a fuming Spencer. He's distracted when he hears...

AMY O.O.V.

Shit!

Spencer leans over the bannister - looks down onto Amy who has spilled some water onto the floor. His mood lightens...

SPENCER

(Big cheeky smile) Hey Amy! I can see right down your top!

Amy looks up at him...

AMY

Can you now.

And with that she pulls her top down even further so that she flashes her bra and breasts.

17

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. MORNING 1.

17

Lord Hazelwood is in his 60s. He's sat in front of a fire, he's wearing a big woollen cardigan and has a blanket over him - his eyes are closed, he's listening to some classical music. Sarah approaches with his breakfast tray and some tablets he has to take.

SARAH

Lord Hazelwood! Lord...

Lord Hazelwood opens his eyes - he's pleased to see Sarah with his breakfast.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Good morning my dear.

SARAH

'Morning. I'm afraid it's just cereal for breakfast. Mum's in a bit of a dither over tonight's supper.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Tell me she's not doing it herself, please.

SARAH

We're all lending a hand.

LORD HAZELWOOD

I told Rachel to get the caterers in.

SARAH

I don't think she could get anybody.

LORD HAZELWOOD

I don't know why we have to have the Americans here in the first place, it's damn inconvenient.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

They only want to come 'cos they think they're in an episode of bloody Downton Abbey.

SARAH

Because they pay well.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

Well they want to try living here and finding the money for the roof fixing and sorting the heating out. Eight hundred and ninety pounds our last heating bill and we hardly have the damn thing turned on. Half the time I'm frozen.

SARAH

Would you like a hot water bottle?

LORD HAZELWOOD

The only good thing about the Americans is that loud one likes a cigar, I take it we're having cigars?

SARAH

I don't think it's a good idea in your condition.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Why not, what's it going to do kill me. I'm very happy to go.

SARAH

Stop it.

LORD HAZELWOOD

In fact sometimes I wish the stroke had finished me off.

SARAH

Please don't talk like that... Every day you're getting a bit better, a bit stronger.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

I don't like living like this. Stuck in a chair and reliant on people to help me get about.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
 I can't even make it as far as the
 stables to see my horse.

SARAH

Jasper's fine, Sean makes sure he's
 alright. He takes him out for rides
 and...

LORD HAZELWOOD

Decent chap Sean. You could do a
 hell of a sight worse...

SARAH

Do you want me to pour milk
 onto your cereal?

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

I know he likes you.

Sometimes I catch him looking
 at you...

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

...And why not, you're a very
 attractive young woman. You can't
 keep moping about your chap in
 London.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

He was a complete bastard. I'm not.
 And you don't want to leave
 it too late for a family like
 Rachel and I did.

SARAH

SARAH (CONT'D)
 You've got Spencer.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Yes the least said about my stepson
 the better. You know he's sold my
 Bentley.

SARAH

No I didn't.

LORD HAZELWOOD

I'd had that car from new.

Sarah sees how helpless Lord Hazelwood is...

SARAH

I'll leave you to your breakfast

She heads out of the sitting room.

Julie is rolling out pastry on the kitchen table for the game pies. Dawn is trying to follow the recipe on the laptop to make the souffle mixture, she's getting all the ingredients out of the various cupboards. Sean is letting off steam.

SEAN

What am I supposed to do, let the poor thing suffer?

DAWN

Fourteen hundred's a lot of money though Sean.

SEAN

It's a living being, it had colic, horses get ill. He paid two and a half grand out on his Audi R8 last month, didn't bat an eyelid. The yacht's moored in the marina, that's gonna cost an arm and a leg.

DAWN

We haven't got any Gruyère, but I'll pick some up when I go to the shops. Right I better make a start on the dining room...

JULIE

Plenty of time for that after we've got everything prepped. Amy can lay the table.

DAWN

I don't know where she's got to, she should've finished 'flowers be now.

Godfrey enters with bay leaves, a bunch of dirty leeks and a large bunch of rhubarb.

GODFREY

Here we are chaps, bay leaves, enough leeks to feed an army and some freshly cut rhubarb.

JULIE

(To Godfrey of the leeks) Sink! And make sure there's no soil on 'em.

GODFREY

Righty-O! Did Dawn tell you I've worked out the number combination...

JULIE

Scrub 'em thoroughly, it's all hands to the deck today. It's three years since the Americans were here and I had two full time kitchen staff then.

Godfrey dumps the leeks in the sink and runs the tap.

GODFREY

(Back to his numbers)... So what we've been doing wrong is playing the lower probability range...

DAWN

(To Julie) What do you want me to do now?

JULIE

(To Dawn) Just stick all the ingredients next to the pan and weigh out the flour.

DAWN

It says mature cheddar coarsely grated. We've only got ordinary cheddar.

JULIE

That'll do. The graters hung up by the aga. And you can do the Parmesan while you're at it.

JULIE (CONT'D)

And then you can chop the onion up really finely and the brie...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

...Without thought to it's companion number...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

...And we should've been playing a variation, so this week I've been looking through the past 24 months...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

(Lottery numbers)... And it's very interesting, eight out of ten times...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

It is the lower ratio numbers that have hit together most often. Bearing this in mind...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

And using the specific mathematical frequency we need to cover the most numbers in the fewest combinations...

JULIE (CONT'D)

Godfrey will you shut up! You're doing my head in!!! I can't hear myself think for you prattling on!

GODFREY

I'm just trying to explain.

JULIE

Well don't!

SEAN

It's a bit hard for us to understand mate.

DAWN

Just write the numbers down on a bit of paper for me love.

GODFREY

(Despondent) I've already done that... (Takes out a battered grubby page from his notebook) Here they are, I've written them out 'specially...

Hands the numbers to Dawn who puts the piece of paper in her overall pocket...

GODFREY (CONT'D) DAWN
And there's my six pounds. Thanks love.

JULIE
Six pounds for the lottery?

SEAN
I'm not paying six pounds.

GODFREY
But that's what I've been trying to explain, we've got to do three lines each this week...

DAWN
I can't afford to do three lines love.

SEAN
Me neither.

GODFREY
No you don't understand, it doesn't matter how much it costs because we're going to be rich, we're going to win...

GODFREY (CONT'D) JULIE
Fourteen million, four hundred and sixty thousand and nine pounds and twenty pence. You've been saying we're going to win every week for the past five years.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Because this week it's a double roll-over.

SEAN
We've spent a fortune on the bloody lottery.

GODFREY
Yes and we very nearly won.

SEAN
'Very nearly' being the operative words Godfrey.

GODFREY
We had all the right numbers...

DAWN
And we got all excited and thought we were millionaires.

GODFREY

Yes it was unfortunate, but as I explained, the reason we only won eight hundred and twenty four pounds and sixteen pence each, was the jackpot that week was particularly low. And statistically the amount of winners for that specific numerical combination was particularly high...

SEAN

(Can't cope hearing all again) Yes fine! You've told us Godfrey...

DAWN

(Can't beat to hear it again) Ok! Six pounds it is.

JULIE

A few thousand times and we still don't understand.

GODFREY

I don't know why, it's really very simple.

DAWN

This is the only week I'm doing three lines Godfrey. I can't afford it, I'm goin' to have another mouth to feed soon.

GODFREY

Well we won't have to do the lottery again because we'll all be multimillionaires. That's of course unless we run out of money. But we'd have to live for... (Thinks for a split second)... A hundred and thirty nine point zero, three, eight, five, five recurring years to spend...

JULIE / DAWN / SEAN

Alright Godfrey! / Yes I get it!!! / Please don't! Here's the money!

And suddenly all the money's on the table, as much to shut Godfrey up as anything...

GODFREY

I've made a dozen bottles of nettle wine for our celebration and I was wondering if you'd all like to come round to the gatehouse after work so we could all watch the draw together.

Godfrey's offer is met with unenthusiastic looks.

19

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. STUDY. DAY 1.

19

Amy and Spencer are in a full passionate kiss, it's clear there is mutual attraction here. Hands all over one another when there's a knock at the door. They stop.

LADY HAZELWOOD O.O.V

Spencer!...Are you in there?
Spencer?

Spencer gestures to Amy to be quiet...

SPENCER

Yeh I'm just going through some accounts.

20

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE STUDY. DAY 1. 20

Lady Hazelwood tries the door again as...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Why is the door locked?

A rather flushed Spencer half opens the door...

SPENCER

I was just checking the figures again in case they ask to see anything and I didn't want any of the staff nosing around.

LADY HAZELWOOD

They're not going to ask to see the accounts darling. This is just to sound them out, to see if they're at all interested... (His behavior makes her suspicious) You've not been getting yourself into trouble again have you?

SPENCER

No, I'm not that stupid.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Because there's no money to bail you out this time.

SPENCER

I'm not in trouble.

LADY HAZELWOOD

We might have to sell another painting / as it is...

SPENCER

Shh! Keep your voice down.

LADY HAZELWOOD

(Whispers) He hasn't been in the Drawing Room since his stroke. I was thinking of the Vermeer.

SPENCER

OK let's talk about it later.

She heads off to the sitting room where Lord Hazelwood is. Spencer heads back inside the study.

21

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. STUDY. DAY 1.

21

Spencer enters - looks at Amy who is using her mobile phone as a mirror and reapplying her lip gloss.

SPENCER

Did you hear any of that?

AMY

(Smirking) Any of what?

She pouts, Spencer pulls Amy towards him...

SPENCER

Little Miss Scarborough. Sometimes I think you're just a little tease.

AMY

Do you now, well yer won't think that when I'm a top model and on the front page of Vogue. Gotta go 'cos they'll be wondering where I am.

And with that she leaves a frustrated Spencer, he likes her.

22

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. DAY 1.

22

The room is very elegant and is full of portraits of the Earls and Countesses of Hazelwood. Dawn has a cardigan over her overall, she's cleaning a large candelabra and several other pieces of silverware.

Sarah is checking the napkins as she puts one out at each place setting at the table. The Royal Dalton dinner service and cutlery is out and the red wine sits on one of the fine side tables. Sean has a thick pullover on, he's busy plugging the oil heaters in to boost the heat in the room.

SARAH

These napkins are all badly stained, have we got any more?

DAWN

No, them's all we've got. Give us 'em here, I'll ask Julie to spray 'em and put 'em through a fast wash.

SARAH

Are you gonna tell Lord Hazelwood about the vet's bill?

SEAN

No it's not my problem. If he dun't pay it, he dun't pay it.

DAWN

But what if you have to call the vet again?

SEAN

(Tongue in cheek) Hopefully Godfrey's numbers'll work out.

DAWN

I wouldn't hold yer breath. By the way I need yer lottery money Sarah and it's three lines this week.

SARAH

Three! How come?

DAWN

Don't ask, it's a double roll over and he reckons it's definite this week. Bless him, he really thinks he's cracked it.

Lady Hazelwood enters...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Everything alright?

SARAH

Yes, we're bang on schedule.

DAWN

We were just wondering wether or not to light the fire.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Definitely and could you turn the central heating back on Sean?

SEAN

He's got it set to come on at...

LADY HAZELWOOD

There's a way you can override the settings, evidently it's in a cupboard in the boiler room.

SEAN

I know where it is. Do you want it on all evenin'?

LADY HAZELWOOD

If that's possible. I'm wearing a dress and I don't want to sit there shivering. Just don't mention it to Lord Hazelwood that's all, he tends to fret about these things.

And with that she leaves...

SARAH

Maybe he frets 'cos they're six and half million in debt.

SEAN

Oh my God!

DAWN

How do you know?

SARAH

He told me.

DAWN

I knew they were broke, but I had no idea they were that much in debt.

SEAN

What 'they doin' this dinner party for if they've got no money?

SARAH

They're trying to impress them, but Lord Hazelwood dun't want 'em here. I'm not sure he's even up to it.

DAWN

I've seen final demands in the study when I'm cleaning, some of 'em are that much they make yer eyes water. I should've twigged.

SEAN

Do yer think we should be looking for another job?

DAWN

What's gonna happen about my maternity pay when I have this baby.

SARAH

I don't know how we're gonna manage when you go off. Maybe they'll take your Amy on full time to cover.

DAWN

No she won't do it, she can't wait to leave Scarborough and go to London, she hates working here.

23

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. DAY 1.

23

The game is in small tureens and Julie is laying the homemade pastry over the top of them ready for the oven. Dawn heads down with five of the napkins that are badly stained.

DAWN

How we doin'?

JULIE

Considerin' I haven't got a magic wand and just the one pair of hands, not too bad.

DAWN

Have we got some of that spray for stains?

JULIE

Cleaning cupboard in utility, but you better get yerself off to 'shop, I'll be needing some of that stuff soon.

DAWN

I will if car starts.

JULIE

Well don't you go pushin' it in your condition. You better put custard powder down on that list, I'm not starting from scratch, it's hard enough. It's two and 'half years since I've done anything like this. I'm alright with the usual, supper for three and a light lunch, but a full scale dinner party is too bloody hard.

Dawn takes her overall off as...

DAWN

Well if I spray these napkins, can you put 'em in a rapid wash for me and I'll press 'em when I get back.

JULIE

Just leave 'em there, I'll see to 'em. Tea towels and aprons need to go in as well.

24

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN / DRIVEWAY. DAY 1.

24

Godfrey planting his delphiniums in the garden when Sean approaches...

SEAN

We're gonna light a fire in the dining room and the woods getting low.

GODFREY

Okey dokey... Oh look there she goes our fortune's in her hands.

See Dawn's old Fiesta kangarooing down the grand driveway for the shops.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

What are you going to spend your winnings on Sean?

SEAN

I'm not sure, I'll think about that if it happens.

GODFREY

I'm going to buy a new digital camera and take some proper photographs to help further Amy's career and then I'm going to... Oh it looks like the Americans are early.

We see a helicopter approaching over head...

SEAN

Shit! 'Better get up there. You'll have to take the wood up to the house yourself.

And Sean hurtles back towards the helipad area.

25

OMITTED

25

26

EXT HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / DRIVEWAY. DAY 1.

26

The Fiesta carries on it's way - heading out of the grounds.

27

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. HALLWAY. DAY 1.

27

Sarah is in a pristine looking outfit, although she shivers with the cold. Amy is at her side.

SARAH

So it's exciting yer gonna have a baby brother or sister soon.

AMY

It's not exciting it's embarrassin'. They shouldn't even be doin' it at their age. Hopefully I'll be gone be time it's born.

SARAH

You don't mean that.

AMY

I do.

Lady Hazelwood and Spencer head down the staircase...

LADY HAZELWOOD

They're always early. Will you let your mother know they're here.

SARAH

I think she's got supper planned for six o'clock.

LADY HAZELWOOD

What are we going to do with them 'til then?

SPENCER

Get them pissed.

Amy laughs...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Spencer please!

Sean hurtles in with two large suitcases...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

My Goodness how long do they think they're staying...

SEAN

Which room do you want these in?

SARAH

The Rose and the front bedrooms are the only ones fit for guests.

Sean heads up the stairs with the suitcases as Spencer and Lady Hazelwood head out to greet the Americans.

28

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DAY 1.

28

The Americans are on their way in from the helicopter, carrying cases and holdalls. There are two middle aged men, Scott Mitchell and Eddie Garcia, Scott's attractive wife Melissa and Eddie's much younger mistress Stephanie Perez who has a bunch of flowers for Lady Hazelwood, Scott and Melissa's trendy son Tyler (late 20s, single) and another American couple.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Hi there Rachel, great to see you again. You look amazing. The only woman I know that gets better with age...

LADY HAZELWOOD

That's very kind of you to say...

SCOTT MICHELL

Is there anyone else that can help us?

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm so sorry, sadly Henry had to leave us last year and we haven't...

SPENCER

Tyler buddy, good to see you.

TYLER

Hey, how's things

SCOTT MITCHELL

(holding out his hand) You're the son right?

TYLER

Dad, it's Spencer.

SCOTT MICHELL
Sorry...sorry.

TYLER
He's losing the plot.

SPENCER

It's ok, we went shooting together last time you were here. I think my hair was a bit longer though.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Sure I remember you now. You'll have to forgive me...So this is my wife Melissa...

Various hi's and hello's and shaking of hands as...

SCOTT MICHELL

These are our friends Eddie and his girlfriend Steph and that's Billy and his wife Jess. And this is Rachel and she is the real McCoy, genuine British aristocracy.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Well actually I'm not, but my husband is and he's really looking forward to seeing you all. Please come through.

29

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. HALLWAY. CONTINUOUS. DAY 1.

29

Lady Hazelwood leads the Americans through into the grand hall where Sarah and Amy await to greet them.

EDDIE

Wow this place is beautiful. It's stunning.

STEPH

SCOTT MITCHELL

And everything is authentic. Look at the ceiling.

AMY

Can I take yer coats?

STEPH

(Frozen) I think I'll keep mine on. Sure.

SCOTT MITCHELL

MELISSA

(Flashes a smile) Yeh me too, still getting used to the English weather.

SARAH

Well we've got a lovely fire in the sitting room, so if you'd like to follow me.

AMY

(To Tyler) Do you wanna give me your coat?

They exchange a smile - mutual attraction as he takes his expensive looking coat off. He represents money to her.

TYLER

Sure... (Hands his coat)... There you go. Are you OK with that?

AMY

(Sassy smile) Don't worry I'm not gonna run off with it.

Sarah will lead the party through to the sitting room.

TYLER
Tyler Mitchell at your service.

AMY
(Sexy now) Amy Stevenson at yours.

30 EXT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1.

30

The Fiesta pulls up outside the local shop which has the lottery stand outside. Dawn climbs out of the car and races inside.

31 INT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1.

31

It's the local shop which sells most things. Valerie Hardcastle, a rather portly middle aged working class woman who knows everyone in Scarborough is serving.

VALERIE
You're late today. I thought you weren't coming.

DAWN
It's been mental, we've got the Americans coming for the shoot and no extra help. We're all racin' around like blue arsed flies.

VALERIE
I don't know how you manage.

DAWN
The' used to be thirty staff and now there's just five of us.

VALERIE
Well I hope they pay you plenty.

DAWN
You must be jokin', we can't even afford a new battery for 'car.

VALERIE
What can I get yer?

DAWN
I've got a list.

She hands the list over. Valerie busies herself getting the shopping for Dawn...

VALERIE
You keeping alright?

DAWN

Yeh, now we've got over shock,
we're sort of coming 'round to
idea.

VALERIE

Yer'll love it. I wish I'd had a
late baby, yer'll have loads more
patience than you had with yer
other two.

DAWN

I don't know about that, I feel
like ringing our Amy's neck
sometimes.

VALERIE

Does she still wanna be a model?

DAWN

It's all she talks about. We've
tried puttin' her off it, with her
diabetes, 'cos models don't look
after themselves...

VALERIE

They don't eat properly.

DAWN

We've had more rows over that than
anything else, she thinks she's
gonna do catwalk and..

VALERIE

She's a bonny looking lass though.

DAWN

Yeh, but she's not well.

VALERIE

Kids eh, thank god mine are both
married and gone. Hey did you hear
about 'two lads that got swept out
to sea in a dingy this morning?

DAWN

No, I can't get a signal at the
house (Fishing in her bag for her
mobile phone) I better ring him.

VALERIE

I'll just get yer Parmesan.

DAWN

(On her phone) Andy?

32

EXT. SCARBOROUGH FRONT. FISHING HARBOUR. DAY 1.

32

Andy is with the rest of his crew unloading fish into a plastic tray from the trawler boat, various people flock around to look at their catch. Andy's on his phone to Dawn...

ANDY

Everything alright love...Oh yeh, what a bloody palava, some idiot had only gone and parked across the lifeboat entrance and it took 'em two hours to find driver. Me and Ronnie had to go out and haul 'em in on 'trawler.

33

INT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1.

33

Dawn is still on the phone to Andy. Valerie has finished putting Dawn's groceries together and bagging it up.

DAWN

Sommat needs to be done about that. Listen love we're gonna be late tonight 'cos they've got this dinner and we'll have to help clear up, but there's a pizza in the freezer for you and Noah...

VALERIE

Can I get you anything else?

DAWN

(To Valerie) No that's it for now... (To Andy) I'll see you tonight when I get in. Tara love.

The lottery ticket is forgotten...

VALERIE

Now are you paying for this 'cos they still haven't settled up last month's slate.

DAWN

Really, I'll mention it to Lady Hazelwood.

VALERIE

Thanks I'd appreciate that, 'cos it's mounting up, I'm sure they've just forgotten.

On Dawn - not sure if that's the case.

34

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. DAY 1.

34

Godfrey meticulously ironing the napkins. Julie is panic stricken now as she searches around the kitchen picking things up. She has the house phone to her ear, but we're not sure who she's talking to.

GODFREY

I don't know if I'm doing this right... This is the first time in my entire life that I've used an electric iron.

JULIE

I can't break off they're already here... (Glancing at Godfrey)... It doesn't matter, who cares? They've gone to their rooms to get ready for dinner and the souffles aren't even in.

Julie moves away muttering into the phone, but we stay with Godfrey who hums to himself as he continues pressing...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

It's actually rather soothing.

Julie finishes her call...

JULIE

Right that's enough. Now I want you to take 'em up to our Sarah.

Amy arrives with a blouse that Sarah's loaned her. Godfrey gazes lovingly at Amy...

AMY

The old one wi curly hair said he were starvin' hungry.

AMY (CONT'D)

And Sarah's askin' for 'aprons.

JULIE

Well it's to be hoped he is, after I've gone to all this trouble.

GODFREY

Here they are, I've ironed them. I hope they're alright, I wasn't quite sure what to do with the frilly bit, but...

Godfrey is transfixed, he sees Amy has taken her top off and is stood there in her bra, she's about to put Sarah's blouse on - she unfastens the last button and puts the blouse on as...

AMY

It's way too big....

She takes the apron off Godfrey - ties it tightly round her middle as...

AMY (CONT'D)
 Cheers... I'm gonna look dead
 sackless...

Amy pulls the strap too tightly and the strap brakes....

AMY (CONT'D)
 Ahhh shit! Straps broke.

JULIE
 Give us it here.

Amy hands Julie the apron and the strap and Julie safety pins the strap to the body of the apron as Amy continues fastening her buttons.

AMY
 What yer lookin' at Godfrey?

GODFREY
 I was just admiring your physique.

AMY
 Are you sayin' I've got nice tits?

Godfrey doesn't know where to look...

JULIE
 Now look yer've embarrassed him.

AMY
 He knows I'm only teasin' don't
 yer... (She pecks him on his cheek)
 I love him to bits.

JULIE
 Go on, she'll be waiting for 'em
 and take 'napkins up with yer.

And Amy heads off with the other apron and the five napkins.

JULIE (CONT'D)
 Are yer alright love?

GODFREY
 Yes... Amy reminds me very much of
 an angel.

JULIE
 I don't think her mother'd agree
 with yer, but never mind.

GODFREY
 She could be in a fashion magazine
 or one of these pop singers, she's
 heavenly. Shall I iron Dawn's
 overall?

Julie realises she's washed Dawn's overall...

JULIE

No give us it here, it's nylon, it
dun't need ironing. Yer can shove
them tureens in 'bottom warming
oven.

GODFREY

(Beaming with happiness) Just think
in less than four hours we'll all
be multimillionaires.

On a worried looking Julie.

35

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

35

The fire is roaring away, the oil radiators are hidden out of sight. The candles are lit and the silverware glistens in the candlelight - it really looks the epitome of English heritage. The Americans, Lord and Lady Hazelwood and Spencer are dressed in all their finery. Sarah pushes Lord Hazelwood through in his wheelchair - to the top of the table. Amy and Sean are standing by wearing their serving uniforms and aprons, ready to pull the chairs out for the ladies to be seated. Amy will pour the ladies wine as Sean will see to the men. There is a little amuse bouche at each table setting.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Look at this, isn't it
magnificent.

MELISSA

Oh wow!

EDDIE

(Impressed) This is something else.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Please sit down anywhere you want.

SPENCER

(Twinkling) Melissa and Steph you
might like to sit near the fire.

MELISSA

No it's fine.

STEPH

It's nice and warm in here.

SCOTT MITCHELL

All those guys on the wall are your
ancestors right?

LORD HAZELWOOD

Yes, the portrait above the
fireplace was my great grandfather,
the 3rd Earl of Hazelwood.

STEPH

That's awesome and are you an Earl?

LORD HAZELWOOD
Yes. I'm the 8th Earl of Hazelwood.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Like Henry the 8th.

EDDIE
Only not so many wives eh.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Too expensive.

LADY HAZELWOOD
Just two. Charles's first wife
sadly died when she was forty two.

SCOTT MITCHELL MELISSA
I'm sorry. Oh my God!

STEPH
That's so young.

MELISSA

LADY HAZELWOOD
She was a lovely woman, she was my friend.

An awkward moment. We glance at Sarah...

SARAH
The chef would like you to know the
amuse bouche is palm heart with
butternut squash and sugar snap.

TYLER SARAH (CONT'D)
Sounds great. I hope you enjoy it.

And as they tuck in...

EDDIE
I bet a house this size costs a
fortune to run?

LORD HAZELWOOD
It certainly does, it eats money.

LADY HAZELWOOD (Looking at Spencer) We're constantly looking for ways to run the house more economically. AMY Do you want some wine Lady...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
I was speaking Amy! White please.

Amy is put in her place. Lord Hazelwood smiles kindly at Amy to reassure her as...

LORD HAZELWOOD

We're thinking about having a
Biomass heating system fitted so we
can use some of the wood chippings
from the land.

SEAN

Wine sir?

SCOTT MITCHELL

Yeh why not. Fill her up son.
I tell you what I could eat a
bloody horse so I'm hoping the
food's as good as last time...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Unfortunately we don't have the
staff we had three years ago...

LORD HAZELWOOD

But our resident chef is doing her
very best.

TYLER

We could have easily gone out to
eat.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Our chef would've been mortified,
she likes a challenge. It might be
a little more...rustic, than fine
dining though.

Sarah and Sean share a glance as...

LORD HAZELWOOD

(Annoyed) We're very fortunate to
have Julie, she's been with us for
thirty five years and knows how to
cook. We certainly couldn't do
without her.

Sweat dripping off Julie's brow as she lifts the oven tray
out of the Aga with individual cheese souffles on it. Dawn
sprinkles some herbs on the top of them, then...

JULIE

(To Godfrey) Right get 'em up there
before they drop. Go!!!

Julie covers the tray with foil and hands the tray to Godfrey. Godfrey heads out of the kitchen with the souffles. Julie checks the game pies.

37 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. OUTSIDE THE DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1. 37

Godfrey hands the large silver tray with the souffles on to Sarah, who heads into the dining room with them.

38 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1. 38

Lots of chatter as they tuck into their souffles.

SCOTT MITCHELL MELISSA
She certainly hasn't lost her It's so light, it's
touch. wonderful.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Years of practice.

Sean pours red wine into the glasses. Amy pours the white wine into Tyler's glass, he looks at her, smiles.

TYLER
Thank you.

AMY
(Flirtatious) Pleasure.

Spencer catches the moment between Tyler and Amy...

SPENCER
(To Amy) You can top me up.

Amy stands at the side of Spencer and pours his wine, we see from the back as he surreptitiously slips his hand under her skirt. She spills the wine onto the table cloth...

SPENCER (CONT'D)
Oooops!

LADY HAZELWOOD
Amy really!

AMY
Sorry.

SPENCER
Clumsy clot!

Spencer flashes Amy a smile.

39

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

39

Sweat forms on Godfrey's brow as he pounds away at a large pan of mashed potato. The steam rises.

GODFREY

Two hours forty six minutes and
thirteen seconds to the lottery
draw.

Dawn and Julie share a look. Julie pours gravy from a pan into two Royal Doulton gravy boats, she scoops a bit of spillage onto her finger, licks it...

JULIE

Bloody delicious if I say so
myself.

Dawn tips the leeks into a silver tureen.

40

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

40

Sarah presents the game pies to the table to lots of appreciative noises from the guests. Lady Hazelwood is relieved.

Amy serves the leeks from the silver tureen onto Scott's plate. Sean is serving the mashed potato.

SCOTT MITCHELL

So the girls are hoping to go shopping tomorrow while we're shooting. Do you have a driver or...

LORD HAZELWOOD

Not really, there's only Sean and he'll be with you.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Sarah might do it.

LORD HAZELWOOD

It's Sarah's day off.

SARAH

I don't mind, honestly. I'll run you into town.

MELISSA

You're so sweet, thank you.

STEPH

You could show us where all the designer shops are.

SARAH

I'm not sure I know where the designer shops are, but I'll do my best.

And as they tuck into their supper...

SPENCER

So how are the golf courses doing?

SCOTT MITCHELL

Great. Business is booming. We've got, how many is it now Ed?

EDDIE

Seven and we're just about to open our eighth.

SPENCER

LADY HAZELWOOD

Amazing. All in America?

EDDIE

No, we've got one in Dubai, two in Spain...

Sean puts another log on the fire as...

TYLER

And one in China. It's only a ten hole, but it's very popular. We've a long waiting list. Can you get internet here, we could go online and show you.

SPENCER

Great.

EDDIE

And we're going to hop over to Ireland after the shoot's finished to take a look at a stately home which has come up for sale, it's got a nice piece of land with it and the possibility...

SPENCER

What about England? Have you ever fancied developing a golf course here?

SCOTT MITCHELL

You mean at Hazelwood Manor?

Sean and Sarah exchange a look.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Don't be ridiculous.

SPENCER

(Political - pretending innocence)
I didn't actually mean here, but
seeing as you mention it, do you
think it's a possibility?

LORD HAZELWOOD

It doesn't matter if it's a possibility or not...

LADY HAZELWOOD

(Mock chastisement) Spencer darling.

SPENCER

I'm just curious that's all. I'm just making conversation.

SCOTT MITCHELL

I don't want to offend anyone and I'm sure this house and land will remain in the Hazelwood family for generations to come...

SPENCER

If we can afford it.

SCOTT MITCHELL

But if you ever did even consider selling and we're still alive and kicking, I hope you'd let us have the first bid.

SPENCER

Yes, of course.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Not while I draw breath.

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's all hypothetical darling, it's just a bit of fun.

Sean and Sarah share a look, they know it's not hypothetical at all. Now they know why the Americans have been invited. Nerves catch Lord Hazelwood and he starts to cough. Sarah pours him some water...

SCOTT MITCHELL

I've forgotten how many acres you have here?

LORD HAZELWOOD

(To Sarah) Thank you Sarah.

SPENCER

I don't know, Sean how many acres of land do we have?

SEAN

Ninety.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Perfect eighteen hole course...
(Looks at Lord Hazelwood) I'm teasing.

Then from outside the window we hear...

NICK O.O.V

Amy where are yer? I love you Amy!

SCOTT MITCHELL

Who the hell's that?

MELLISA

Oh my God, what is it?

Amy is horrified. Spencer jumps up and checks out of the window...

AMY

Oh I'm so sorry, I think it's...

NICK O.O.V

Come out here! Amy!!!

SPENCER

It's your bloody idiot boyfriend!

AMY

He's not my boyfriend!

See Nick is outside the window - clearly he's drunk.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Is he dangerous?

EDDIE

(Reassuring his mistress)
It's OK honey.

AMY

No he's not dangerous, just mental!

41

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN. NIGHT 1.

41

Nick has a can of lager in his hand and is drunk. He sees a furious Spencer at the window.

NICK

Is Amy there? Will you tell Amy I want her!

Sean approaches from the house - not sure how to handle this.

NICK (CONT'D)

Amy! I wanna talk to yer!

SEAN

OK, that's enough mate.

NICK

I wanna talk to Amy. I've rung her ten times and she hasn't rung me back once.

SEAN

Because we don't always get a signal here at the house. Anyway you can't come here shouting your mouth off pal, it's not on. There's a dinner party going on in there.

NICK
Who gives a flyin' fuck! I'm not
goin' 'til I've seen her. Amy!!!

Then from around the corner we see Spencer emerging with a loaded shot gun...

SPENCER
Right you degenerate scrote, you've got ten seconds to get off our land or I'm going to pull this trigger and pop your brains clean out of your skull...

SEAN
Just be careful with the gun, the safety catch isn't on and the trigger's very sensitive.

SPENCER (CONT'D)
One... Two... Three... I'm warning you... Four...

NICK
You think yer so bloody good don't yer. Yer think yer better than us just 'cos you've got money and a big house!

SPENCER (CONT'D)
Five... Six... Seven... Eight... Nine.

SEAN
(Trying to coax Nick round) I tell you what, you go and I'll get Amy to ring you on the house phone right?

SPENCER (CONT'D)
You think I won't do it don't you?

AMY
(To Nick) What do you want?

NICK
Amy!

And Nick heads over to Amy, he embraces her - she pushes him off her.

AMY
Get off me!!! I don't want you here!!

Spencer fires the gun in the air frightening everybody. Amy screams...

SPENCER
You heard what the girl said, she doesn't want you here.

AMY / SEAN
Ahhhhh!!!! / For God's sake!!!!

As others emerge from the house and Lady Hazelwood looks through the window, Nick starts to back off.

NICK
You'll regret this!

He climbs onto his scrambling bike, rides off across the field.

42

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

42

Amy is sat at the kitchen table - she's furious and upset. Godfrey and Sean are trying to console her as they eat the leftover game pie and rhubarb crumble. Julie is up to her elbows washing up the tureens. Dawn is stacking the dishwasher.

DAWN

They won't ask you to help out
again if you cause trouble.

AMY

I don't wanna be asked again. I'm
just embarrassed 'cos that fit
American looked at me like I'd
crawled out from under a stone when
Spencer said he were me boyfriend.

DAWN

We told yer months ago to finish
with him properly.

AMY

I did finish with him!

DAWN

Yes and then you start seein' him
again. We're not stupid Amy.

AMY

'Cos he pesters me that's why.

DAWN

'Cos you encourage him.

AMY

I don't! Yer think yer know
everything you.

DAWN JULIE

We know nothing about him, he Come on love.
came with the new fair rides
and that's it. I think he's
got a screw loose...

AMY

Why 'cos he likes me, 'cos he pays
me attention. All you care about is
this new baby.

DAWN
 You sound like a two year old. It's time you started acting your age.

GODFREY
 Please don't argue.

SEAN
 (Intervening) To be honest it happened just at the right time, 'cos things were getting a bit tense over dinner. Spencer boy was asking the Americans if they'd be interested in buying Hazelwood if it came up for sale.

JULIE
 No way!

AMY
 It's true.

DAWN
 And what did they say?

SEAN
 They said they'd be really interested, 'cos they'd turn it into a golf course.

JULIE
 (Incredulous) They said that in front of Lord Hazelwood?

SEAN
 Yeh. I reckon that's what they've got 'em here for.

JULIE
 Poor bugger, it's a wonder he didn't have another stroke.

GODFREY
 What would happen to all the flowers and the vegetable garden?

SEAN
 It'd be all gone Godfrey, it'd be landscaped grass with 18 holes in it.

GODFREY
 That would be an absolute catastrophe.

DAWN
 What worries me is according to your Sarah they might not have any other option. They're six and a half million in debt and the house needs a fortune spending on it.

JULIE

She's never said anything to me. So
yer sayin' we might all be down the
road anyway?

DAWN

In a nutshell.

JULIE

Where am I gonna find a job at my
age.

GODFREY

Right we're gonna miss the draw if
we don't head over to the gatehouse
now, where a glass of home made
nettle wine awaits.

JULIE

Some of us haven't finished work
yet, Godfrey.

DAWN

And I'm knackered.

They all look at Godfrey's disappointed face.

GODFREY

You've got to come, we're gonna
win? I've been working on this
combination for six solid days and
it's an accumulation of seven years
of mathematical data.

AMY

We could watch it on iplayer.

JULIE

High player?

SEAN

If we can get a signal.

AMY

Why don't you go and get yer wine
Godfrey I feel like getting pissed.

DAWN

You're not drinking.

AMY

(Defiant) I can have a glass of
wine if I want.

43

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1. LATER.

43

We come up on the computer screen of Sarah's laptop - we're watching the lottery on iplayer. The lottery presenter is very attractive and is wearing a stunning dress.

LOTTERY PRESENTER

Thanks Darren and congratulations to the eight strong syndicate that worked in the shirt factory in Rochdale that won five and a half million the week before last...

And as we pull out we realise Amy, Godfrey, Sarah, Sean, Dawn and Julie are all sat around the table watching the lottery draw on the computer. They are drinking Godfrey's nettle wine and Dawn is drinking orange juice. Godfrey has his notebook out with all his numbers written in it.

AMY

Five and 'half million, can yer imagine.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)

So are we all set to find this week's winning numbers. Good luck everybody...

JULIE

What I could do with that.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)

Release the balls!

JULIE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't have to worry about finding another job.

Amy drinks the wine. Dawn looks at her disapprovingly...

DAWN

No more after that, it's full of sugar. Have you had your insulin...

AMY

Yes! God why are you allus getting on to me, can't I enjoy meself for two minutes.

The balls drop into the machine and start bouncing as...

GODFREY

Shhh! I need to concentrate now. Do you have the ticket Dawn?

DAWN

Yeh, I've got it here... (Pats her overall pocket)... All safe and sound.

Dawn flashes a panic look at Julie.

GODFREY

And I take it you've signed the...

But before he can finish one of the balls drops down the chute and he's distracted.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
It's nine, that's good.

LOTTERY PRESENTER
And here's the first ball out tonight and it's number 9.

Close up on ball number 9...

GODFREY (CONT'D)
(Crossing out one of the lines in his notebook) That's a very good start. We only lose two lines.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
Last seen five weeks ago, number 9 is one of the least popular numbers.

The balls bounce about again and another one drops down the chute. Godfrey crosses out another line.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Yes and it's a two, we're still in with ten lines.
Excellent.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
And the second ball out tonight is our old friend number 2!

Close up on ball 2...

LOTTERY PRESENTER V/O (CONT'D)
2 is one of Mercury Millions most common numbers drawn.

GODFREY
Only according to the out average ratio which is...

Balls bounce about. The buzzer goes - they all look up to the bell rack - it's the dining room demanding service.

JULIE
Bugger! They'll want their port and cheese.

On the computer screen we see another ball drop down the chute.

SARAH
It's alright I'll go.

LOTTERY PRESENTER
And the third ball out tonight... What a coincidence...

JULIE
Take the cheeses with yer.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
- it's number 3.

Close up on the ball as it comes to rest - it's number 3...

GODFREY
(Horrified, he crosses out another line) Three! No it can't be three!

A crestfallen Godfrey starts flicking through the back pages in his notebook.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Three has only followed two six
times since the lottery began.

Godfrey shouts at the computer screen...

GODFREY
Yes, but not consecutive to two! It
was drawn after number fifteen and
before that it was drawn after
number twenty-five!!!

The buzzer sounds continually and the dining room light flashes. On screen another ball drops down the chute.

On screen we close up on ball 22...

GODFREY (Hopeful) We're still in with a chance, we have three lines that correspond.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D) 22 is back again, it put in an appearance just last week.

Balls bounce about, another one drops down the chute.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
And the next ball is... Number 18

Close up on ball 18. Godfrey is horrified...

We catch a look from Dawn - a sigh, is it disappointment or something else.

JULIE

LOTTERY PRESENTER
And now for our last ball...it's
number 36.

Close up on ball number 36 cascading down the chute. Godfrey is absolutely crestfallen.

GODFREY
Well that's it! I'm so sorry... I don't know what to say. I feel like a complete fraud. I've raised all your hopes.

SARAH
No you haven't Godfrey, it was only you that really thought we were going to win.

And Sarah heads upstairs with the cheese closh as another ball drops down the chute.

GODFREY
I'm so disappointed, I feel like I've let you all down.

All hope is gone now as the final bounty ball 10 is revealed. We hear applause from the studio audience.

DAWN / SEAN
Don't be silly / No you haven't, it's only the lottery.

JULIE
What we've never had, we'll never miss. Pour us another glass of that bloody horrible wine.

And Godfrey tries to punch the computer keyboard to close it down, but the lottery presenter persists as...

GODFREY
Turn it off!!! Turn it off.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Hey careful, that's our Sarah's. You'll break it!

GODFREY (CONT'D)
...I don't want to hear it.
Shut up!

AMY
Alright Godfrey don't throw a fit!

GODFREY (CONT'D)
(Depressed) I think I'll go home if you don't mind.

SEAN
It was only six quid. Have some rhubarb crumble.

Amy turns the computer off - they're all a bit alarmed at Godfrey's reaction.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
I don't feel very well...

A despondent Godfrey makes for the door..

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
Last seen 15 weeks ago, number 36 is our last ball.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
And now it's time for our all important bounty ball...

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
Our bounty ball is... number 10.

SEAN

(Calling after him) Godfrey! Don't go!!!

DAWN

He gets worse every week. I really think we should stop doin' it.

JULIE

I don't think he can cope.

AMY

Awww! I'm gonna see if he's alright.

DAWN

Leave him, let him cool down.

AMY

Just get off me back will yer!

And she heads out after Godfrey.

JULIE

She's just going through a phase.

DAWN

Well I wish she'd hurry up and get through it, she's driving me and Andy insane.

JULIE

Do you think we should tell Godfrey, it might make him feel better.

SEAN

Tell him what?

On Dawn as we...

MIX THROUGH Scarborough WITH A CAPTION ACROSS THE SCREEN:

FOUR HOURS EARLIER.

44

INT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. **REPRISE. DAY 1**

44

Dawn just finishing her phone call to her husband Andy. Valerie is packing Dawn's groceries into a carrier bag.

DAWN

There's a pizza in the freezer for you and Noah...

VALERIE

Can I get you anything else?

DAWN

(To Valerie) No that's it for now... (to Andy) I'll see you tonight when I get in. Tara love.

And she finishes the call to Andy - the lottery ticket is forgotten.

VALERIE

Now are you paying for this 'cos they still haven't settled up last month's slate.

DAWN

Really, I'll mention it to Lady Hazelwood.

VALERIE

Thanks I'd appreciate that, 'cos it's mounting up, I'm sure they've just forgotten... Right well this lot comes to eighty eight, thirty three.

DAWN

Bloomin' heck.

VALERIE

It's the cigars, sixty pounds a box.

DAWN

Right.

VALERIE

(Showing her the receipt) There you go. So no lottery ticket this week then?

DAWN

Heavens I nearly forgot, thanks for reminding me. I've got the new numbers somewhere, I need fifteen lines.

VALERIE

Fifteen? It's gone up.

DAWN

Yer know what he's like, he's worked out another new system.

VALERIE

Mad as a box of frogs that one.

Dawn looks in her coat pocket and bag for the numbers that Godfrey gave her as Valerie continues to bag up the shopping.

DAWN

I know, but what can you do, we have to humour him. He does them gardens all on his own bless him. He has a couple of volunteers come in on a weekend, but that's it. Anyway it's three lines each this week, but we've all said, it's only this week... (Realisation)... Oh damn do you know what, I think I've left the numbers in me overall pocket. I'll have to ring Julie.

And she rings Julie on her mobile as...

45

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. REPRISE. DAY 1.

45

Reprise - only this time we come up on a frazzled Julie on the house phone, while Godfrey is in the background meticulously ironing the napkins. Julie is searching around the kitchen with the house phone to her ear. Now we know what she's looking for - Dawn's overall.

JULIE

I can't break off...
(Americans) they're already here... (Glancing at Godfrey)
It doesn't matter... Who cares? They've gone to their rooms to get ready for dinner and the souffles aren't even in.

GODFREY

I don't know if I'm doing this right... This is the first time in my entire life that I've used an electric iron.

Julie moves away from Godfrey out of ear shot, but this time we go with her and hear what Julie says..

JULIE (CONT'D)

(Whispers to Dawn) I can't see yer overall love, where did you take it off?... Look just make 'em up, he'll never know.

Pull focus to find Godfrey humming oblivious to everything, totally engrossed in the ironing...

GODFREY

It's actually rather soothing.

46

EXT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. EARLIER. DAY 1.

46

Dawn's Fiesta drives off.

47

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. PRESENT. NIGHT 1.

47

Julie is wiping the big wooden table down. Dawn is emptying the dishwasher.

JULIE

I'd put her overall in the wash.

DAWN

With the list of numbers Godfrey gave me in the pocket.

JULIE

I were in such a rush, I must've grabbed it with 'tea towels.

DAWN

So I made up some numbers instead.

SEAN

I get it. That means even if Godfrey's numbers had come up we still wouldn't have won.

DAWN

That's right. I tell you what though, me heart were in me mouth when I thought we were in with a chance.

SEAN

Have you checked the numbers then?

DAWN

What numbers?

SEAN

On the ticket you bought.

DAWN

No. I don't even know what numbers I came up with. I were that worried about Godfrey's numbers winning, I couldn't think straight.

Sean turns the computer back on as...

SEAN

Give us the ticket.

JULIE

I remember there was a two and a three.

DAWN

Yeh 'cos that's when he started shoutin' when the three came out.

Dawn fishes the ticket out of her coat pocket, hands it to Sean.

JULIE

And then there was an eighteen, he definitely didn't like that.

Sean looks at the ticket...

SEAN

You've got three lines with two, three and an eighteen.

DAWN

Have I?... Oh yeh cos 2nd's our Amy's birthday, 3rd's Andy's and 18th's mine...

DAWN (CONT'D)

There should be a twenty-two in there as well, cos that's our Noah's birthday.

SEAN

(Of the computer) Come on... What's up with it...

DAWN (CONT'D)

I can't remember any of the others though, Valerie were just shouting 'em out in end.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(Of the computer) It's so bloody slow...

JULIE

(To Sean) It drives our Sarah mad.

48

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

48

Godfrey stomping up the drive - heading for the gatehouse. To the back of him we see Hazelwood Manor at night - lights glistening in the dark. Amy runs up the grand drive to try and catch up with him...

AMY

Godfrey!!! Wait for me!...
Godfrey!!

And an agitated Godfrey stops in his tracks, but doesn't turn to look at her.

49

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN. NIGHT 1.

49

As Amy catches up with Godfrey we take a different perspective, maybe as though from the house. See them in long shot talking, she tries to make him turn to look at her. Then cut to...

A different perspective, perhaps from the woodland - this time we see an animated Godfrey shouting at Amy as she tries to placate him. But they are some way off and we can only just make out what they're saying.

GODFREY
Of course there's a mathematical way to work it out! Everything has a numerological equation!

AMY
Alright don't shout at me, I'm only trying to help!... Godfrey listen to me...

50 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

50

Sean still trying to get online as Julie and Dawn continue clearing away and unpacking the dishwasher...

SEAN
Maybe they're online upstairs. I'll see if I can get it on me phone...
(Looks at his phone)... No chance.

JULIE
You'll have to go half way up the drive to get a good signal.

DAWN
Don't worry we can check 'em tomorrow. I better get off. Andy'll think I've left home.

The computer comes on. It's glitching, the signal isn't good.

SEAN
Okay it's not great, but we're online... (Punches in) Google...
(Types in)...Lottery results.

The buzzer goes, the sitting room light flashes on the board.

JULIE
I'm not doing anything else, they've had their pudding and their cheese. They can buzz off!

DAWN
Do you want me to go?

JULIE
No. Kitchen's closed. We've been on since half seven this morning. And it's to be hoped they don't all want cooked breakfast, 'cos I've only got enough bacon for seven.

DAWN
Well it dun't look like Godfrey's coming back.

JULIE

Your Amy'll sweet talk him round,
he loves her to bits. He'll be dead
chuffed she's gone after him.

SEAN

OK yes there's a twenty-two and...
Shit, connections gone again.
(Looking at the ticket - excited)
You've definitely got four numbers
Dawn.

DAWN

Really? What's that mean?

JULIE

It mean's we might have won twenny
quid each if we're lucky.

51

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

51

Spencer is looking out of the window his glass of port is
well down. Sarah goes to top up his glass as...

SPENCER

(To Sarah) Right up to the top,
there's a girl.

Lord Hazelwood and the American men are enjoying some port
and the cigars. They're all a bit merry after the wine and
port. The cheese is still in the middle of the table. The
women have retired to the sitting room. Sarah is pouring
Spencer half a glass of port. Tyler's on his iPad, he's
online showing a video of the Chinese Golf Course - hence the
computer going slow downstairs.

TYLER

Yes it's got pretty much
everything...

SCOTT MITCHELL

And what it lacks in distance it
makes up for in enjoyment...

On his way back to the table....

SPENCER

As the actress said to the bishop.

They all laugh except for Lord Hazelwood.

LORD HAZELWOOD
And I'll have a drop more
please Sarah.

EDDIE
We've even put in a lake.

A concerned Sarah heads over to a rather drunk Lord Hazelwood who's enjoying a cigar instead of engaging with the video of the golf course.

SARAH

(Whisper) Do you think that's a good idea Lord Hazelwood?

LORD HAZELWOOD

I think it's a terrific idea.

There's a knock on the door and Sean opens it - he has the old kitchen laptop with him...

SEAN

Excuse me, could I have a word Sarah.

LORD HAZELWOOD

What is it Sean?

SEAN

Oh it's nothing, it's just we think we might have won somethin' on the lottery, but we can't get a signal downstairs and we wondered...

LORD HAZELWOOD

Come in, don't stand in the doorway... (Drunken sarc)... Ask Tyler, he'll show you how to do it he's a whizz with computers, just like his father's a whizz with the golf courses.

The sarcasm is lost on Scott and Tyler, but not on Spencer and Sarah. Sean enters, followed by Dawn and Julie - Julie is still in her stained white chef tunic and Dawn looks totally dishevelled after their hard day in the kitchen.

SPENCER

He didn't mean all of you.

JULIE

Sorry.

DAWN

We'll wait outside...

LORD HAZELWOOD

No you won't. What are you apologising for. This is Julie, responsible for the wonderful feast we've all had tonight.

Sarah is proud that her mother is getting the recognition. Scott and Eddie are fast up onto their feet to congratulate her. Meanwhile Sean gets to work on the computer - checking the lottery winning numbers.

SCOTT MITCHELL
The food was fantastic.

EDDIE
You're one hell of a chef Julie,
I've never tasted food like that
before. If you ever want a job in
the States just let us know.

SPENCER
(Semi-jest) Don't be telling her
that, she'll be asking for a raise.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Spencer! He has no idea how to
treat people!

JULIE SPENCER
Thank you. God! I was joking.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I might take you up on that, but it
was a team effort, this is Dawn and
she helped a lot.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Well done Dawn.

SPENCER
(To Dawn)... And where's Little
Miss Scarborough?

TYLER
Who's that?

SPENCER
Amy, the pretty young waitress.

DAWN
She was crowned Miss Scarborough
last year.

TYLER
Is that like a beauty pageant?

DAWN
Sort of.

TYLER
She's really attractive.

DAWN
Thank you.

SPENCER
Yeh and she knows it. I hope she's
not with that idiot boyfriend of
hers.

DAWN
She's gone to find Godfrey.

SCOTT MITCHELL
So do you all live here at the house?

JULIE
We've got a flat on the top floor.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Is that like the servant's quarters?

Julie and Sarah share a look - don't like the sound of that.

SEAN
(Looking at the numbers online now)
We've got thirty-six!

DAWN
(To Sean) I just picked a couple of random numbers...(To Scott) I live on the Newby estate...

SEAN
Oh my God! We've got all six numbers and the bounty ball.

DAWN / JULIE	SARAH
No way! / What's that mean?	I don't understand I thought we hadn't won...

SEAN
It means we've won the bloody lottery.

See Spencer's reaction...

SEAN (CONT'D)
(Stunned) I think we've won fourteen and a half million pounds!

Pandemonium breaks out as Sarah, Julie, Sean and Dawn scream, hug one another, burst into tears. Oblivious to the others and in the middle of the mayhem Spencer leaves the room. The Americans and Lord Hazelwood look on...

DAWN / JULIE	SARAH / SEAN
Oh my God... Oh my God!!! /	Fourteen million!!! / We're
Are you jokin'? Let me	rich! We're bloody loaded!
see!!!!	

Leave on Lord Hazelwood genuinely delighted for them.

52

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

52

A fire is burning away as the four women - Lady Hazelwood, Mellisa, Steph and Jess - are drinking their wine. Lady Hazelwood presses the service bell again.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm sorry about the coffee. I don't know why they're not answering.

MELISSA

Maybe they've finished for the night.

LADY HAZELWOOD

No they don't finish until we've finished.

And then they hear a loud scream from outside...

STEPH

What the hell's that?

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's alright, it's just the foxes.

STEPH

God that really spooked me, it sounded like someone was being murdered.

LADY HAZELWOOD

We hear it most nights.

53

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

53

Dawn, Sean and Sarah screaming with excitement as they run down the driveway heading for the gatehouse, giggling and screaming with delight. Julie's a little way behind...

SEAN / SARAH

DAWN

I love you God!! / About time Our Amy won't believe it! sommat good happened!

SARAH (CONT'D)

Godfrey's gonna go mental!!

JULIE

Wait for me!!

54

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / THE GATEHOUSE. NIGHT 1. 54

Sean's hand knocking on the gatehouse door. Pull out to find our four winners waiting for Godfrey to answer.

SEAN
Godfrey!

DAWN / SEAN(CONT'D) / JULIE / SARAH
Godfrey!!!!

SARAH (CONT'D)
We've got something really exciting
to tell you Godfrey!

An agitated surly looking Godfrey appears from around the side of the gatehouse.

GODFREY
What do you want?

JULIE
We've won the lottery Godfrey!!

GODFREY
Why are you saying this? Are you deliberately trying to make me feel bad? Go away!

SEAN
No, it's the truth!

SARAH
We've won fourteen and a half million.

DAWN
I forgot your bit of paper,
so I just made some other numbers up.

JULIE
We're millionaires!

Beat...

GODFREY
(Bewildered) You made them up?

DAWN
Yeh. Here's the ticket.

SEAN
Birthdays and that, you can check the numbers online.

Godfrey stares at the ticket, scanning the numbers.

GODFREY
I don't need to check, I know the winning numbers.

JULIE
He's in shock, I can hardly believe it meself.

SARAH
It's incredible.

GODFREY

All these years I've been trying to work it out and you just picked some silly numbers.

DAWN

Sorry.

JULIE

It was my fault, I put her overall in the wash, but it doesn't matter.

SARAH

We still won!!!

SEAN

It's bloody brilliant!

And they all hug Godfrey, trying to bring him round...

JULIE

Congratulations love, we've hit the jackpot.

DAWN

Where's our Amy?

GODFREY

I don't know, I think she went back to the house. I'm afraid I wasn't in a fit state to be humoured, so I had to go and water the delphiniums.

55

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

55

The door from outside opens and an out of breath, flushed Dawn and Julie enter expecting to find Amy...

DAWN

Amy? Amy!

But she's not there...

DAWN (CONT'D)

Where is she?

JULIE

She can't be far. Ring her mobile.

56

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

56

Lady Hazelwood is holding court with the American women.

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's very hard to lose a child at that age, they knew Edwin's life expectancy wasn't good, but still it hit Charles and Lydia really hard, I don't think Lydia ever really recovered...

STEPH

They didn't try for another child?

MELLISA

To carry on the Hazelwood dynasty, I mean who's going to be the ninth Earl of...

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm not sure, but I think they were both frightened the same thing might happen again and then Lydia took ill so...

Sarah bursts through the door...

SARAH

Have you seen Amy Lady Hazelwood?

LADY HAZELWOOD

No I'm afraid not. It's polite to knock Sarah before you...

SARAH

Sorry, but...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

I've been calling down to the kitchen, our guests would like coffee...

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but we can't find Amy...

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm sure she'll be somewhere. Could you ask Julie to rassle up a cafetiere and the chocolates please.

Sarah leaves.

Dawn on the house phone to Noah. Julie is very excitable...

DAWN

Hiya love, Is your dad there? Well where's he gone?

Sean enters - he's out of breath...

SEAN
(Of Amy) Where is she? DAWN (CONT'D)
That's weird, what time did
he say he'd be back?

JULIE
Sarah's gone upstairs to look for
her.

58 INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

58

Noah's on the phone. The T.V's on in the background. Andy walks into the living room...

NOAH
I don't know...Oh he's here
now... (To Andy) It's me mam...

Andy grabs the phone...

ANDY
What's up?...Hang on a minute...
Slow down, slow down...Just for a
drink with the lads.... Say that
again... How much?... Sweet Jeeez..
Are you sure?

ANDY (CONT'D) NOAH
Mother of God!! What is it dad?

NOAH (CONT'D)
Dad?

ANDY
(Still on the phone) Yer mother
thinks we've won over fourteen
million quid on the lottery...

ANDY (CONT'D) NOAH
(Back to Dawn) That's bloody Fourteen million!!!
incredible... What?... Amy?
No she's not here...

ANDY (CONT'D)
(Back to the phone) I thought she
was with you.

Noah's straight online to see what the winning numbers are.

59 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

59

Dawn on the house phone, Sean and Julie looking at the winning ticket still trying to take it in.

DAWN

(On the house phone) Well she was,
but then she went off to do
something. Don't worry she's
probably upstairs.

JULIE

I'm gonna buy me own house,
go on a cruise to the
Caribbean, start up a cookery
school.

DAWN (CONT'D)

We're gonna ring the lottery
people right now, I just
wanted to let you know and
see if our Amy'd come home.

Sarah enters from upstairs as Dawn continues on the phone...

SARAH

She's not upstairs, I've
checked all the rooms and
nobody's seen her since
supper.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Yeh...I know it's bloody
amazing..

JULIE

Well that's funny, she can't just
disappear.

SARAH

Lady Hazelwood's asking for
coffee and chocolates.

DAWN

We're gonna ring the lottery
line now. Tara love!

JULIE

She can go to hell.

Sean is fast up to the phone to ring the lottery line as...

DAWN

(To Sarah) Where is she?

SARAH

I don't know, but she's definitely
not upstairs.

A troubled look fleets across Dawn's face.

60

INT. DAWN'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

60

Noah Looking at the winning lottery numbers on his iphone,
Andy is on the house phone - leaving Amy a message as he
looks over his son's shoulder, waiting for the numbers to
come up...

ANDY

(Leaving a message on Amy's phone)
Just ring the house love or yer mam
and let her know where you are.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We might have some good news,
so don't be late.

NOAH

Shit that's my birthday,
Amy's birthday...

ANDY (CONT'D)
Tara, by the way it's yer dad.

Andy ends the call - becomes engrossed in the numbers...

ANDY (CONT'D)
Yeh that's right and that's mine
and yer mams. Bloody hell that's
four numbers straight off.

Noah leaps up in the air...

NOAH
Shit dad, do you think we could've
really won 'lottery?

ANDY
I dunno. Things like this don't
happen to 'likes of us.

They're both stunned.

61 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

61

Sean on the house phone waiting for someone to answer. Sarah is watching him, meanwhile Julie realises Dawn is anxious...

SEAN
It's just ringing out.

SARAH
(To Sean) Have you got 'right
number?

SEAN
It's the one on the back of the
ticket and it says you can ring
anytime...

JULIE
(Sees Dawn's anxiety) Don't worry
love she'll turn up, you know what
they're like at that age, they
don't think about anybody, but
themselves, she'll have probably
buggered off into town.

DAWN
She usually let's me know.

JULIE
She were in a funny mood though.

DAWN
Yeh yer right, she's probably done
it on purpose just to worry me.

JULIE

Exactly. She'll have come back here after she talked to Godfrey and we'll have all been upstairs in the dining room....

SEAN

(Someone answers the phone)
Oh yes Hello... I hope so yes... I erm... I think we've won the lottery...

SARAH

Shhh mam!

SEAN

(On the phone) Sean McGary... No it was my colleague Dawn Stevenson that bought the ticket... Right... Right... (Handing the phone to Dawn) She has to talk to you, 'cos the ticket's in your name.

DAWN

What?

SEAN

She has to talk to you.

Dawn takes the phone off Sean. The others all wait with baited breath as...

DAWN

Yeh I'm Dawn Stevenson... Scarborough. It's the local supermarket down on the front... Five of us... No we're not a registered Syndicate, we just pool us money together every week... Hang on a minute... Pass us 'ticket...

Sean hands Dawn the ticket back - Dawn reads the numbers to the lottery supervisor.

DAWN (CONT'D)

2, 3, 18... Sorry... (Slower now)
22...9...36...Bounty ball number
10...Right...Right...

SEAN / JULIE

What's she saying? / Have we won?

DAWN (CONT'D)

(Phone) I don't know, I'll just ask 'em.

DAWN (CONT'D)

(Covering the mouthpiece) She wants to know if she can meet us all tomorrow mornin' about half nine.

SEAN

Are the numbers right?

JULIE

Have we won the jackpot?

DAWN

I think so, she said they were the right numbers.

Julie, Sarah and Sean leap up and hug each other again, screaming and ecstatic with excitement...

JULIE / SARAH

Oh my God / Can you believe it

SEAN

We've won the lottery!!!!

SARAH (CONT'D)

Tell her we'll meet her here, at Hazelwood Manor.

Dawn finishes her conversation with the lottery supervisor. The door leading into the kitchen from the house opens - its a furious Lady Hazelwood, she has Amy's bag in her hand.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I asked for a cafetiere and chocolates over half an hour ago.

DAWN

(Worried) That's Amy's bag.

Dawn goes to retrieve Amy's bag - she looks inside it as...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Yes it was left in the hall under the table. Now are you going to make some coffee or do I have to do it myself?

JULIE

I'd say yes you do. Cafetiere's in 'cupboard, coffee's in 'jar over there and chocolates are in 'fridge. We've all done a sixteen hour day so if you want coffee, help yourself.

Lady Hazelwood leaves in a fury. Dawn is looking through Amy's bag.

SARAH

(Shocked) Mum!

JULIE

She needed tellin'.

But then from Dawn, she holds out Amy's insulin pen...

DAWN

(Calm panic) It's her insulin pen, she wouldn't go anywhere without this. Her life depends on it.

SARAH
Ring her again.

Dawn goes to ring her again on the house phone as the others look at each other - what does this mean...

62 EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

62

We see Amy's phone flashing in the dark and ringing out - we're not sure where it is at first. We just see 'Hazelwood Manor CALLING'. Then as we pull out we see it is laid in the grass at the side of Hazelwood Manor Driveway.

ROLL CREDITS.