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BBC SCOTLAND

TWO DOORS DOWN - EPISODE 3

SERIES TWO

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FINAL SCRIPT FOR EDIT 01.10.16

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1 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - BETH AND ERIC'S BEDROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.00 1
(BETH, ERIC)

Eric and Beth are in bed, sound asleep. A beat before a car alarm begins to sound. Beth wakes, listens and then:

BETH
Eric.

No response.

BETH (CONT'D)
Eric!

Eric wakes, grunts.

BETH (CONT'D)
Can you hear that?

ERIC
What?

BETH
The noise! Is that ours? Someone might be stealing the car.

Beth gets up and looks out of the window. Eric is now awake.

ERIC
Well if they can get it started they're welcome to it.

BETH
Eric, go and see whose it is. Might not even be a car alarm - somebody might be getting burgled. Has Christine got a burglar alarm?

ERIC
No but she's got a picture of herself in the hall that scares folk off.

BETH
Eric, you'll need to go'nd have a look. Go on!

Eric gets up.

CUT TO:

2 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY (NIGHT 3) 03.02 2

(ERIC)

Eric comes down, wrapping up his dressing gown and heads out of the front door.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 03.02

3

(CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC)

As Eric comes out in to the street he spots Colin at the end of his driveway.

Colin spots Eric and makes his way over to him.

ERIC

Whose is it?

COLIN

Dunno. I panicked, thought someone was nicking our car.

ERIC

Beth thought it might be ours.

COLIN

Naw they'll no touch yours. I think it's coming from over the back.

ERIC

D'you think?

COLIN

Shh, listen.

Eric and Colin freeze and listen to the alarm.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Quite soothing after a while isn't it?

A look from Eric.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Ach well there's no much we can do.

ERIC

Nup. It'll go off eventually.

Right, I'm away back in.

Eric turns to go back towards his front door. Colin follows.

COLIN

Beth awake?

ERIC

Aye she woke me up. Cathy?

COLIN

Nah nah - she's out cold. Once her head hits the pillow that's her. No matter what you try.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

ERIC

Right...

COLIN

Ok squire. That's enough excitement
for one night eh?

They part but just as they do we hear a door open. Reveal
it's Christine's.

CHRISTINE

What's that fucking / bastard
noise?!

On Eric and Colin: SHIT!

CUT TO:

TITLES: TWO DOORS DOWN.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 03.05 4

(BETH, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC)

Eric is with Christine.

CHRISTINE

I thought it might be my tinnitus flaring up at first. You ever had tinnitus Eric?

ERIC

No.

CHRISTINE

It's like a constant grating noise in your ear - goes on and on and on. If you've never had it you'll no understand.

ERIC

Naw, I think I understand it.

Colin is coming back up the street.

CHRISTINE

Here he is.

ERIC

How d'you get on?

COLIN

Aye it's a Volvo outside one of the wee bungalows. The guy in the next door says they're away on holiday.

ERIC

Aw, bloody hell.

COLIN

He's gonna phone them but apparently there's a bit of a time difference.

CHRISTINE

Aw easy does it, we don't want to wake them up while they're on their holiday.

COLIN

Well they'll need to do something - See the batteries in a Volvo that could be going on for months.

CHRISTINE

Aw naw!

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

Can they not get in to the house
and get a spare key?

CHRISTINE

Aw aye let's just set a burglar
alarm off as well.

ERIC

Look come on, there's nothing else
we can do - let's just get back to
our beds.

Beth opens the door.

BETH

Eric, what's going on?

CHRISTINE

Aw there's Beth. Beth - this is a
nightmare.

COLIN

It's fine - I've been away round
and checked it out, it's someone
that's away on holiday.

CHRISTINE

Volvo Beth.

BETH

Is somebody going to call the
police?

COLIN

Thing is Beth, there's not actually
been a crime.

CHRISTINE

There will be once that joker gets
back from his holidays. Is it one
of the bungalows you said?

COLIN

Aye.

CHRISTINE

I'll bet it's the guy whose wife
did away with herself - remember
her Beth - she borrowed a
stepladder off you and you never
got it back?

COLIN

Eric, were you not going to buy a
Volvo at one point?

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE

I'm not a fan of bungalows - you
get an awful lot of spiders in
them.

ERIC

I'd love to stick around and chat
but see'n as it's the middle of the
night I might actually go back to
my bed.

CHRISTINE

How we're meant to sleep after all
this carry on I don't know.

BETH

Wee cup of tea and you'll be fine.

CHRISTINE

Aw are you having one?

BETH

No what I meant was...

CHRISTINE

Right just the one then.

Beth looks to Colin "isn't she unbelievable?!" But the look
she gets from Colin in return indicates that he, too, wants
in for a tea.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.15

5

(BETH, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC)

Beth is bringing through cups of tea.

COLIN

(to Christine)

You see, what it could have been is
a cat that's maybe jumped up on the
bonnet of the car, and set the
alarm off.

CHRISTINE

Aye, they jump on to the bonnet
after the car's been running when
there's heat coming offa the
engine, in't that right Beth?

BETH

I don't know.

CHRISTINE

They're notorious, cats for loving
a heat, aren't they Beth?

BETH

Yes Christine.

CHRISTINE

They like heat and they like sleep.
That is why I will never have a
cat, they are lazy little monkies.

COLIN

What about a dog?

CHRISTINE

All that walking? Fuck that.

Beat.

COLIN

We don't leave our car in the
driveway when we go on holiday.

CHRISTINE

No?

COLIN

No no - it goes in to the long stay
car park.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE

Aw I'm not sure about that. Giving the keys to your car to someone you don't know. They could be doing anything with it.

COLIN

Like what? There's security there twenty four hours a day.

CHRISTINE

Aye, it's them I'd worry about.

COLIN

What?

CHRISTINE

Security guys - ex army - if they can cover up getting poor Iraqi blokes to stand on one leg and shit in to a bin, they'll have no qualms about taking your motor for a spin when your back's turned.

Eric yawns.

COLIN

Tired Eric, are you?

ERIC

Funnily enough, aye, I am!

COLIN

Hay, when was the last time you were up at this time of night eh?

CHRISTINE

With my bladder? There's nothing dear diary about this let me tell you.

COLIN

Remember when you were young you were just coming in at this time.

ERIC

Aye.

COLIN

I remember we used to steal the rolls from outside the bakers shop at five o'clock in the morning after we'd been at the dancing, did you ever do that Eric?

ERIC

I did aye, once or twice.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN
Wee pint of milk as well off a
somebody's doorstep.

ERIC
Aye.

COLIN
Wee newspaper as well.

CHRISTINE
Christ I'm glad I left my handbag
in the house.

The doorbell rings. Beth looks confused but then gets up to
get it.

CUT TO:

6

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE - DOORWAY (NIGHT 3) 03.20

6

(BETH, SOPHIE)

Beth answers the door. It's Sophie.

BETH

Sophie.

SOPHIE

Is my Mum here?

BETH

Er, yes she is.

SOPHIE

Aw God, I wondered where she was. I
got up and she wasn't in her bed.

BETH

Come in!

Sophie comes in.

CUT TO:

7

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.20

7

(BETH, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC, SOPHIE)

Beth enters followed by Sophie. Christine turns to see who it is.

BETH

It's Sophie.

SOPHIE

You're here, I was wondering where you were.

CHRISTINE

I'm in here. Beth insisted I come in.

SOPHIE

You might have told me - I was worried something happened to you.

CHRISTINE

Aw aye - one minute I'm getting in to trouble for poking my nose in and then she's complaining when you disappear out your bed in the middle of the night - you canny win.

ERIC

Did you get woken up by the alarm as well did you?

SOPHIE

Is it a car?

COLIN

Volvo Sophie.

SOPHIE

Have you phoned the police?

CHRISTINE

There's no point in phoning the police.

SOPHIE

How not?

CHRISTINE

(sharply)

Because there's not been a crime.

Beth twigs that there's something not right between Sophie and Christine.

(CONTINUED)

BETH

Sit down Sophie - last thing you need at the minute is to get woken up.

SOPHIE

It's fine - I've not been sleeping that well lately anyway.

BETH

No?

(CONTINUED)

SOPHIE

No.

BETH

Can you not get comfy? I was the same when I had Ian - the kicking used to wake me up in the night.

SOPHIE

I've not really had any kicking?

CHRISTINE

Sweating, Beth, she's getting. A lot of sweating.

Sophie looks uncomfortable.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

And peeing, she's been peeing awful heavy Beth.

ERIC

Oh dear god.

CHRISTINE

I says to her, just enjoy what control you've got over your bladder - once you've been in and had the baby, every cough or sneeze'll leave you leaking like an auld fridge.

COLIN

Hang on, has it stopped?

They all listen.

ERIC

No it's still going.

CHRISTINE

On you go back round and see what's going on.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. BETH'S HOUSE (NIGHT 3) 03.22 8

(COLIN)

Colin emerges from Beth's front door and heads off in to the night.

CUT TO:

9

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN (NIGHT 3) 03.22

9

(BETH, CHRISTINE O.S., ERIC)

Beth is in the kitchen. Eric joins.

ERIC

I'll maybe just-

BETH

(interrupts)

Don't even think about it.

ERIC

What?

BETH

If you think you're sloping off upstairs and leaving me here with Christine you can forget it.

A scolded Eric.

ERIC

She'll be going back in next door shortly will she not?

CHRISTINE O.S.

Beth - more tea!

Beth puts kettle on.

ERIC

How come it's always us that get lumbered?

BETH

I don't know, Eric.

ERIC

Too bloody soft that's the trouble. We're needing to put the foot down. Learn to say no.

BETH

D'you want a tea as well?

ERIC

Aye alright.

CUT TO:

10 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.26 10

(BETH, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC, SOPHIE)

Christine with Sophie.

CHRISTINE

I'm just saying if you decide now
it's one less thing to think about
when you come out the hospital.

SOPHIE

And I'm just saying I want a name
that I actually like.

CHRISTINE

I understand that but these names
you're thinking of might be
fashionable but to me they just
sound daft.

SOPHIE

How do they?

CHRISTINE

Well what was that one last night.

SOPHIE

What, Shelby?

CHRISTINE

Sounds like a service station on
the M6.

Eric enters.

ERIC

Alright?

Christine glares at him, Sophie turns the other way.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Still going?

CHRISTINE

Mmmmm.

ERIC

Good cars, Volvos. We were thinking
about getting one you know. But we
didn't.

Colin enters.

ERIC (CONT'D)

How d'you get on?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

Beth enters.

BETH

What's happening?

COLIN

Well they've got a hold of them.

BETH

Oh that's good.

COLIN

And he's trying to get in touch
with his brother who's got a spare
key.

BETH

Right.

COLIN

But he's on a spa weekend.

CHRISTINE

Jesus Christ - where's the sister,
is she lying in a hammock on a
desert island.

ERIC

Well there's certainly nothing to
be gained by us sitting up all
night is there?

COLIN

No. No you away up the stairs. I
take it, Eric that means you'll no
be wanting one of these then.

Colin opens his jacket and pulls a dozen morning rolls out,
wrapped in a thin plastic bag.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Way haaaay!!

CHRISTINE

What's that?!

BETH

What the...

CHRISTINE

Rolls?! In the name of God!

ERIC

Where did you get them?

COLIN

The shop.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE
The shop's no open at this time.

COLIN
I never said I bought them!!

CHRISTINE
Oh ya dirty thief.

(CONTINUED)

BETH

Oh Colin.

Colin laughs.

COLIN

After all that chat earlier I
couldn't get the idea of a big
crusty roll out my head. Come on
Beth, get that pan on - don't tell
us you've not got any bacon.

BETH

Oh come on, you're not going to
start eating rolls at this time are
you?

COLIN

I'm starving.

Beth looks to Eric.

BETH

I thought you were just going back
to your bed?

ERIC

Well, I'll stay up for a roll.

COLIN

Sophie will you take one? Aw no, I
forgot - she's already got a bun in
the oven.

Colin laughs.

SOPHIE

I wouldn't mind one actually.

A roll of the eyes from Christine.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What?!

Christine shrugs: "Nothing - I'm saying nothing"

COLIN

Christine?

CHRISTINE

Here, give me them here, give me
them!

Christine takes the rolls and begins to squish them. She
concentrates, squeezing a few of them.

(CONTINUED)

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10 CONTINUED: (4) 10

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Right, one with bacon one with egg.

CUT TO:

11 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN (NIGHT 3) 03.40 11

(BETH, ERIC)

Beth is standing over a spraying frying pan with a load of bacon and sausage in it.

Eric is buttering rolls and stealing the dough out of the middle of the rolls.

BETH

Tell me exactly how I have ended up frying sausages at four o'clock in the morning! Honestly.

ERIC

Well I said to you, didn't I?

BETH

Don't start again, Eric.

ERIC

Well maybe this'll cheer them up a bit.

BETH

What d'you mean?

ERIC

Oof - Christine and Sophie - you could cut the atmosphere with a knife when I went through.

BETH

Sophie said they've been arguing quite a lot recently.

ERIC

(sarcastic)

Aw that's a shame - cos they normally get on so well.

Eric picks at the rolls' dough.

BETH

Leave it!

Beth smacks Eric's hand.

CUT TO:

12

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.45

12

(BETH, CATHY, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC, SOPHIE)

Christine with Colin and Sophie. Eric enters from kitchen.

CHRISTINE

You wonder what people did before
there were rolls don't you?

COLIN

(thoughtful)

Aye, I know.

CHRISTINE

Baps they're called in England. I
remember she went to London with
the school, remember Sophie?

SOPHIE

(wearily)

Yes.

CHRISTINE

She came back, I said, how was
London, she says it was
unbelievable, Trafalgar Square's a
shithole, rolls are called baps and
a fish supper's seven pounds.

Sophie is nodding off.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Aye she's never wanted for
anything. She got the chance of all
the trips. London, Aviemore,
Birmingham. That was where you
visited that mosque? Remember? I
forgot to pack her a headscarf but
she just went in with her hood up,
didn't you?

Sophie's now asleep. Christine rolls her eyes, realising
she's not being listened to.

Beth enters with rolls.

(CONTINUED)

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(CONTINUED)

COLIN / CHRISTINE / ERIC
Hey hey hey - here she comes -
here's the chef - good on you Beth.

Sophie wakes.

BETH
Right, here we are, one bacon, one
square sausage for you Colin.

COLIN
I tell you Cath'll be sorry she's
missing this, she likes a bacon
roll.

BETH
Should you not send her a text in
case she wakes up and wonders where
you are.

Colin texts.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE
Oh ya wee beauty - bacon roll, Eric
eh?

BETH
Sophie, that's for you. Eric.

She hands Eric his. He looks in it - it's scrambled egg.
Colin peers over.

COLIN
No having bacon, Eric?

BETH
Scrambled egg for him.

Eric reaches for the salt.

BETH (CONT'D)
It's already salted.

Beth hands Christine her roll.

CHRISTINE
Oh here we go, thank you very much
Beth. Much obliged. It's not got
too much butter on it has it?

BETH
No.

CHRISTINE
I'm watching my cholestorol.

Christine looks in her roll.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Only two bits of bacon?

Beth takes a piece of bacon out of her own roll and puts it
in to Christine's.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
God bless you, Beth.

Beth sits down. Just as she's about to take a bite.

COLIN
You not got brown sauce, Beth?

(CONTINUED)

BETH

What?

COLIN

Got to have brown sauce with square
sausage.

Beth sighs, puts her roll down and goes to the kitchen.

CHRISTINE

D'you take brown sauce with
sausage?

COLIN

Aye.

CHRISTINE

No. Tomato sauce with your sausage,
brown sauce with an egg.

COLIN

Brown sauce on an egg? That's not
right.

CHRISTINE

How is it not?

Beth comes back in with the brown sauce.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

What d'you take on your sausage,
Eric?

ERIC

Nothing.

CHRISTINE

Eh?

ERIC

I don't take anything.

COLIN

Aye that's alright if it's decent
quality meat but...

Colin now clocks Beth looking at him.

Colin starts to put brown sauce on his roll.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Sophie what's in your roll?

SOPHIE

Sausage.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

Try a bit of brown sauce on it.

SOPHIE

No thanks.

COLIN

You sure?

CHRISTINE

Oh, don't question her - it's her way or the highway.

Colin starts to put sauce on Sophie's roll.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

Go on, just try a little bit. Go on, that'll get your baby kicking, in fact it'll be jumping for joy when it tastes it.

A beat as they all munch down, huge mouthfuls stuffing in roll, Sophie wiping at the fat dripping down her chin.

Christine nearly dribbles but Colin points to her chin. She wipes her chin and avoids a dribble.

CHRISTINE

Got it.

They continue munching. Christine's delighted with her roll and gives Beth a thumbs up as she chews away, pausing only to tear some fat off the bacon using her teeth and her fingers.

The front door opens. They all turn to look. Cathy enters and stops at the doorway to the living room.

ERIC

Aye Cathy.

CATHY

This place fucking stinks.
Who's having brown sauce?
Revolting, it's like shit in a bottle.

Cathy does the sick noise.

BETH

Come on in Cathy.

COLIN

You got my text?

CATHY

Yes!

COLIN

D'you want a roll?

CATHY

No. Coffee. Oh my god, what time is it, what are you all doing?!!

Beth goes to make Cathy's coffee.

CHRISTINE

We were woken up by that bloody car.

CATHY

What car.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN
The car with the alarm going off.

CATHY
What alarm?

ERIC
Did you not hear it?

CATHY
No.

COLIN
Shoosh.

They listen. It's gone off.

CHRISTINE
I canny hear it.

COLIN
It's went off.

ERIC
So it has, it's stopped.

A light cheer from them all. Christine takes a bite of her roll and sauce falls from her roll and on to her top.

CHRISTINE
Ya dirty bastard.

CUT TO:

13

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN (NIGHT 3) 03.50

13

(BETH, SOPHIE)

Beth is about to lift a nearly boiled kettle. Sophie enters.

BETH

Alright Sophie?

SOPHIE

Yeah.

BETH

D'you want anything else, I've got
a Swiss roll I can open?

SOPHIE

No. I'm fine Mrs. Baird.

BETH

Is everything alright with you and
your Mum?

A roll of the eyes from Sophie.

SOPHIE

Yeah fine. Listen, I wanted to ask
you something.

Beth: "Go ahead."

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Well, I was wondering, would you
and Mr. Baird consider being my
godparents?

BETH

What?

SOPHIE

Would youse consider being
godparents to the baby? I was
thinking about who I should ask and
I've known you all my life and you
always make me feel so welcome. My
Mum wants me to ask Pat over the
back but I'd rather it was someone
who wasn't such a heavy smoker. And
someone that I've actually chosen,
you know?

BETH

Oh Sophie.

Beth hugs Sophie.

(CONTINUED)

BETH (CONT'D)
We'd love to.

SOPHIE
You don't have to if you don't want
to.

BETH
Of course we want to.

Beth gives her another hug then releases her. Beth dabs her
eyes with the tea towel.

BETH (CONT'D)
(beat)
You've not told your Mum yet have
you?

SOPHIE
No.

BETH
Oh that's good.

CUT TO:

14

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.52

14

(BETH, CATHY, CHRISTINE, COLIN, ERIC, SOPHIE)

Eric, Christine and Colin are finishing off their rolls.
Cathy is slumped.

CHRISTINE

Then she thought about Jade.

COLIN

Nice name Jade.

CHRISTINE

I don't like it. I picture quite an
evil wee lassie, d'you know what I
mean. Jade? Jade - you can just
imagine her poking at your eyes
while you're sleeping.

ERIC

Dear God.

CHRISTINE

I liked Jeanette.

Eric and Colin stop chewing.

COLIN

You canny call a baby Jeanette.

CHRISTINE

How not?

COLIN

(disparaging)

Jeanette.

CATHY

What about India?

CHRISTINE

Eh?

CATHY

What about India?

CHRISTINE

As a name?

CATHY

Yeah. Nice name. Indiaaaaaa.
Indiaaaa, in you come now, in for
your bath. India, upstairs now,
Indiaaaaaaa!

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

Alright, Cath.
(to Christine)
Nice name, India. Unusual.

CHRISTINE

And what do we do if it's twins,
call the other one Pakistan?

Beth and Sophie enter. Beth is carrying Cathy's coffee.

BETH

What's going on?

ERIC

Talking about names.

SOPHIE

Aw not this again - 'swear to God.

CATHY

I was just saying India's nice.
Isn't it Sophie? India O'Neil.
Sounds like a film star.

CHRISTINE

Aye what kind of film?

BETH

What were you thinking about
Sophie?

SOPHIE

Well...

CATHY

Come on Sophie, what are you
thinking, what's going on in that
big head?

CHRISTINE

I like...

BETH

(interrupts)
Christine!

SOPHIE

I don't want to talk about this -
every time I say the ones I'm
thinking about she just says she
doesn't like them.

CHRISTINE

That's not true!

(CONTINUED)

CATHY

Come on Sophie - what names do you like? Mmm?

SOPHIE

Well. The names I really like are, for a girl, Dakota and if it's a boy, Brandon.

Christine and Cathy stare straight at her.

CHRISTINE

No.

CATHY

No.

Sophie rolls her eyes.

Sophie is about to lose it with Christine but Beth steps in.

(CONTINUED)

BETH

It's very difficult. We had terrible trouble deciding what to call Ian.

CATHY

Did you, Beth? I can imagine, you'd just get fed up and go for anything in the end wouldn't you?

CHRISTINE

I actually quite like Ian.

ERIC

Christine, Jeanette for a girl and Ian for a boy. Are you a big fan of the Krankies?

CHRISTINE

What d'you mean?

ERIC

Ian and Jeanette, that's the bloody Krankies.

CHRISTINE

Is it? Oh God so it is.

Everyone laughs.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Oh dear. Can't stand them. Them and Mr. Blobby. Beth, d'you remember Mr. Blobby?

BETH

What?

CHRISTINE

That wasn't entertainment, that was just somebody going around pissing people off.

BETH

I'm sure we'll settle on something, now are we all finished?

Beth begins to clear plates away.

COLIN

What time is it?

ERIC

Time we called it a night I reckon.

CATHY

Beth?

(CONTINUED)

Beth turns to look at Cathy. She is motioning for a little dribble of coffee with a pleading look.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Itsy bitsy pretty please could I have just a little bitty more coffee, pleeeez?

BETH

Oh Cathy, my God it's...[quarter to four in the morning]

But then she spots Colin.

COLIN

To be fair I am about ready for another tea actually - you need something to wash your roll down don't you?

BETH

Anybody else?

CHRISTINE

Oh it's late, what time is it?

Christine checks her watch.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Oh not as late as I thought, any Irn Bru Beth?

Beth scuttles through to the kitchen with plates and mugs.

Eric yawns.

COLIN

Hay, don't start, it's contagious

CHRISTINE

What is?

COLIN

Yawning. You see someone yawning and next thing you're at it yourself. Look.

Colin tries to get himself to yawn.

COLIN (CONT'D)

I canny get it. Eric, do another one, Christine you watch see if it makes you do it.

ERIC

Canny just do it. Need to wait.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

Right, wait.

They all stare at Eric. The yawn comes. They all watch his yawn. Cathy is disgusted.

Beat.

CATHY

When were you last at the dentist?

COLIN

Have you got one coming?

CHRISTINE

No yet. Hold on, hang on. Hang on.

Beth enters with a can of Irn Bru and puts it down in front of her.

BETH

Right, here we are.

CHRISTINE

Awww.

COLIN

Aw nooo!!

CATHY

Aw Beth!! You spoiled Christine's yawn.

CHRISTINE

I nearly had it. Sophie'll do you a burp, Colin, she can burp like that!

Beth exits. A beat.

CATHY

Can we get the telly on?

CHRISTINE

Aw there's nothing on at this time - roulette, old episodes of Morse and deaf Eastenders.

COLIN

I quite like that.

ERIC

I'll stick the news on.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

You got Sky News, Eric?

CHRISTINE

Aw that mob - somebody farts and
they've got the fucking chopper out
and Kay Burley doorstepping folk to
see how it smelled.

ERIC

(as he goes through
channels)

No got Sky - Rupert bloody Murdoch
can shove it up his backside as far
as I'm concerned.

COLIN

Boxing on tomorrow night - you
wanting me to record it for you?

ERIC

Oh aye that'd be magic.

Eric lands on [NEWS CHANNEL TBC] and they watch for a bit.

CATHY

Col. Colin. Psst. It's boring.

COLIN

Aye.

They watch a beat more.

(CONTINUED)

CATHY
So booooring. It's just stuff
happening and people talking about
it.

CHRISTINE
Put the subtitles on, Eric - I like
watching them make mistakes.

CATHY
Put something else on!

Eric keeps flicking.

CATHY (CONT'D)
Eric!!!

ERIC
Alright! What d'you want?

CATHY
Go up, keep going up.

COLIN
Oh there's the juicers for sale.
Christine - you wanting a juicer?

CHRISTINE
No. I've already got juice in the
fridge.
(beat)
Orange.
(beat)
With no, what d'you m'call its.

ERIC
Bits.

CHRISTINE
No bits, thank you Eric.

Eric lands on another channel.

CATHY
What's that?

ERIC
House of Commons.

He flicks again.

COLIN
House of Lords.

CATHY
House of Lords.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE
Freeloading bastards.

CATHY
Oh I quite like her coat. Remember
I was looking at leather jackets
with fur round the hood Col?

Eric changes the channel again.

CHRISTINE
No.

CATHY
Keep going.

CHRISTINE
What was that - go back. Back
again. What's going on here?

It's Babestation.

COLIN
It's like a phone in thing. I
think. Or text.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE
And what do they do?

COLIN
Och they just, giggle and take
their shoes on and off. It's just a
bit of fun.

CHRISTINE
Oh, there's the bottom half coming
off too.

BETH
Change it Eric!

Eric flicks the channel.

CATHY
No. No.

CHRISTINE
No.

They listen and hear some Gaelic dialogue.

CATHY
What is that?!!

ERIC
It's Gaelic. It's the news in
Gaelic.

CHRISTINE
Ooof - lost sheep and cancelled
ferries, big deal.

They keep going up the channels. They stumble across the
Shipping Forecast on Radio 4.

CATHY
What's that?

ERIC
That's us in to the radio channels
now.

Eric turns the volume up a bit. We hear the some of "Sailing
By" playing.

CHRISTINE
What's that - turn that up - I know
that, what is it?

ERIC
That's the music for the shipping
forecast.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (10)

14

It plays. Christine hums / whistles along. It continues to play as they sit mesmerised by it and we go round the room taking in each of their faces as they listen.

The dialogue forecast begins and, after a moment there's a sentence with the mention of the words "showers, good".

CATHY

Showers are bad. He just said
showers good - showers are bad.

(CONTINUED)

The forecast continues.

CATHY (CONT'D)
Biscay, where's Biscay?

ERIC
Shoosh!

CATHY
What else is there?

ERIC
We've been through all the
channels.

BETH
Just leave this on, it's quite
nice.

We hear some more of it. They sit in silence again. We hear
"Sole Lundy Fastnet Irish Sea southerly or southwesterly 5 to
7, decreasing 4 at times later, rain or drizzle, fog patches
later..."

CHRISTINE
Aw come on son, 5 to 7 maybe a 4
later - be no use at the bingo
would he?

They listen some more.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
I used to listen to this when I was
up during the night. With her.
Feeding.

A look from Sophie. The radio plays on.

CATHY
I don't understand it.

COLIN
Neither do I but I quite like it.

The radio plays on.

CATHY
Who listens to this?

BETH
It's for boats.

CATHY
Who's out on a boat at this time?

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE

Fishermen, Cathy. Drug smugglers.
Folk sneaking about on canoes.
Maybe somebody...

ERIC

Aye awright can we just hear it?

The radio plays on. They all listen contentedly.

CHRISTINE

Fog patches.

(beat)

Aye I remember, she'd go down just
the back of three after her feed
and then I'd get a couple of hours
and then just around this time I'd
hear her starting to squawk and I'd
think, right that's her ready for
another load. So I'd get you up on
to my knee, get my nightie pulled
down at the front get you latched
on and away you'd go. Sook sook
sook. Gulping away, quite happy.

Beth smiles. Colin is stunned while Cathy is visibly
disgusted. Sophie is a little disdainful but gives Christine
her moment of reminiscence.

The radio plays on. We cut round everyone as they listen.
Eric is beginning to doze off. As we come to Sophie now, we
see that she is clutching her stomach.

SOPHIE

Oh!

They all turn to look at Sophie.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Oh!

Sophie clutches her stomach.

BETH

What is it?

SOPHIE

I felt something.

Sophie can definitely feel something now.

BETH

Is it kicking?

SOPHIE

Oh my God - there it goes again!

(CONTINUED)

Beth reaches over and feels Sophie's stomach.

BETH
Oh - hallo!

Cathy comes up close to Sophie's belly.

BETH (CONT'D)
D'you want to feel it Cath?

Cath reaches forward with her hand but can't quite bring herself to touch Sophie's stomach.

CATHY
Hiiii.

BETH
Christine!

Christine's reluctant at first. She looks to Sophie. Sophie smiles and Christine comes forward and puts her hand on Sophie's stomach.

CHRISTINE
Oh there it goes.

Christine keeps her hand on Sophie's bump, mesmerised.

BETH
That's your grandchild you can feel
Christine.

CATHY
Speak to it.

CHRISTINE
Eh?

CATHY
Speak to it!

CHRISTINE
And say what?

BETH
Anything, you're its granny.

Christine comes in closer to Sophie's belly.

CHRISTINE
Hello in there...I don't know what to say.

BETH
Just say whatever's in your heart.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE
(beat)
Did you enjoy your roll?

Sophie looks askance.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
'Cos I enjoyed mine. I had tomato
sauce on mine. Not brown. Bacon was
a wee bit fatty but hey ho. The
roll itself was lovely. I'm looking
forward to seeing you, I really am.

Sophie feels with her hand again which prompts Christine to remove hers.

SOPHIE
I think it's stopped kicking now.

COLIN
You've sent it back to sleep
Christine.

Christine gives Sophie a hug. They pull away. Beth smiles.

CHRISTINE
Your hair's needing washed.

ERIC
Well I don't know about anybody
else but I'm knackered.

COLIN
Aye.

CATHY
Awww. Can I not get another coffee?

BETH
No!

Everyone begins to gather up their stuff and make for the door.

CHRISTINE
I don't think I'm going to bother
with breakfast. I might have
cornflakes about eleven. Mind you
that's awful close to lunchtime - I
don't know what I'll have for my
lunch, how many rolls did he...

BETH
Come in about twelve and I'll make
you one for your lunch, Christine.

(CONTINUED)

SOPHIE
Thanks Mrs. Baird.

BETH
That's alright pet.

Sophie gives Beth a hug as Cathy and Colin make their way out of the door.

COLIN
Night squire.

ERIC
Good night.

CATHY
We should do this again, Beth.

They all go out of the door. Beth closes it. A look between her and Eric. Beth goes to turn for the kitchen.

ERIC
Come on, leave it, get it in the morning.

Beth switches the overhead light off in the living room and heads off upstairs after Eric.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 04.00

15

(CATHY, COLIN)

Colin and Cathy make their way along the pavement.

CATHY

I don't want to go to bed Col.

COLIN

Come on Cathy.

CATHY

Please Colin. Please please please.

COLIN

Come on, Cath. Let's get to our beds.

CATHY

Can we go to McDonalds. Let's go to McDonalds.

COLIN

No.

Colin continues on and Cathy follows.

CATHY

Fine, I'll go myself then!

CUT TO:

16 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - BETH AND ERIC'S BEDROOM (NIGHT 3) 04.02 16

(BETH, ERIC)

Beth and Eric are getting in to bed.

ERIC

Christ you never know what's going to happen next round here.

BETH

Sophie asked me if we'd be godparents to the baby.

ERIC

She did not.

BETH

She did.

ERIC

And what did you say?

BETH

Well I said yes!

ERIC

Oh dear God. Oh well, it's quite nice really isn't it?

BETH

I think so. I wonder if it'll be a boy or a girl. I hope it's a girl.

ERIC

What was the name she had for a girl?

BETH

Dakota.

ERIC

That's right. North or South?

Beth puts the light off:

BETH

Night.

A beat.

The sound of the car alarm goes off.

CUT TO:

17

EXT. CATHY AND COLIN'S HOUSE (NIGHT 3) 04.02

17

(CATHY)

Reveal Cathy and Colin's car with the indicators flashing and its alarm blaring.

CATHY

(screaming)

Colin!!! I've done something!

END OF EPISODE.