BBC SCOTLAND

TWO DOORS DOWN – EPISODE 3

SERIES TWO

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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:
(ERIC)

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

CUT TO:
EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 03.02

(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)
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:
EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 03.05

(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:
INT. BETH’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (NIGHT 3) 03.15

(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.
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:
(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:
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.
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?
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 pee ing 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:
(COLIN)

Colin emerges from Beth’s front door and heads off into the night.

CUT TO:
(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.
(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?
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.
Oh Colin.

Colin laughs.

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.

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

I’m starving.

Beth looks to Eric.

I thought you were just going back to your bed?

Well, I’ll stay up for a roll.

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

Colin laughs.

I wouldn’t mind one actually.

A roll of the eyes from Christine.

What?!

Christine shrugs: “Nothing – I’m saying nothing”

Here, give me them here, give me them!

Christine takes the rolls and begins to squish them. She concentrates, squeezing a few of them.
CHRISTINE (CONT’D)
Right, one with bacon one with egg.

CUT TO:
INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN (NIGHT 3) 03.40

(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.
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.
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.
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 cholesterol.

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?
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.
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.
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:
(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)
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.
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. Indiaaaa.
Indiaaa, in you come now, in for your bath. India, upstairs now, IndiAAAA!
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!
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.
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)
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.
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

COLIN
Aye.

They watch a beat more.
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.
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. The 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.
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.
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?
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**

Hiii.

**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.
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.
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.
EXT. STREET (NIGHT 3) 04.00

(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:
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:
(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.