EPISODE 1

CHARACTERS:

Speaking:
Viva Bennett
Mel
Amber Dean
Holli Vavasour
Saz Kaur
Aliyah
Anna Trench
Rob Bennett
Jamie Bennett
Brandon

Non-speaking:
Baldie (Mel's baby)
Schoolkids
Skateboard kids
Football squad #1
Holli's younger siblings
West Hill football squad

Animals:
Goldfish
Dog (flashback – i/v?)

LOCATIONS:
EXT. The Estate
INT. School Changing Room
EXT. School Playing Field
INT. Estate Stairwell
INT. Viva's Flat
INT. Viva's Bedroom
INT. Holli's House
EXT. Holli's House
EXT. Brandon's House
INT. Brandon's Bedroom
EXT. Football Pitch
EXT. School
EXT. Estate Play Area
INT. Amber’s Bedroom
EXT. West Hill Football Pitchside
EXT. West Hill Football Pitch
EXT. Playground
INT. VIVA’S BEDROOM. DAY 1. TIME 0750

Montage of Viva is getting ready for school.

We cut between her: drinking some juice, doing her hair, checking her teeth, shoving files in her bag, laughing at a text, checking reflecton of her back view in mirror, putting iPod in bag, putting on her lip gloss, zipping up her bag, headphones in, football boots in bag, grabbing a banana.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ESTATE. DAY 1. TIME 0815

It’s the type of estate where blocks are arranged round a central area that has some trees and attempts at greenery and a small children’s battered play area.

Viva walks along the walkway of her block. She sees a girl in the play area below with her baby on the swing.

The girl waves at VIVA.

VIVA
Hey, Mel.

We hear Viva’s v/o as she comes along the walkway, and down the stairs.

VIVA (V/O)
No way you’d catch me getting pregnant. I’ve got it all planned out. First of all I’ve got to get my career sorted – as a top child psychologist. I’m already partially qualified...

As she reaches the bottom of the stairs two kids runs towards each other in front of her at top speed pushing abandoned supermarket trolleys which smash into each other right in front of her.

VIVA (V.O.)
...as I know loads of kids who are a bit mental.

She shoves the trolleys out of her path and crosses towards Mel.

MEL
Baldie’s been up all night, screaming his big bald head off.
VIVA
Careful, you’re dropping ash on his head.

MEL
Whoops, sorry mate.

Mel kisses Baldie lovingly. Viva films them on her mobile.

VIVA
Aaaah.
VIVA
You had any breakfast?

She puts a banana on the swing next to Mel and walks away through the estate. During Viva’s next v/o about Mel perhaps we see a flash viva’s mobile footage of Mel/Baldie.

VIVA (V/O)
Take Mel - to the Government she’s just another pramface after a flat, but I know the real Mel and what’s made her how she is... cider mostly.

Another girl – AMBER - appears on her bike.

AMBER
Hey!

AMBER rides up to VIVA and stops.

VIVA (V.O.)
Amber is one of my oldest friends.
She’s a lovely girl with hardly any issues - unless...

Smash cuts of Amber being thick with doors:

1. Pulling with all her might on a door that says PUSH in big letters.

2. Going round and round in a revolving door.

3. Stuck with head thru a cat flap.

VIVA (V.O.)
... is being a bit thick an issue?

AMBER
D’you want a lift to the bus stop?

VIVA
Yeah, thanks.
(She arranges herself on the dip in the handlebars of Amber’s bike.)
So, did you see Brandon last night?

Amber rides off with Viva on her handlebars out through the alleyway leading from the estate to the main road.

AMBER
Yeah but I’m worried. It’s not the same any more. When we used to kiss it was like this lovely whooshy, tingly feeling...
(MORE)
straight to my pants, but now I
don’t even stop thinking what I’m
thinking - like last night I was
wondering how come Brandon’s
goldfish got so fat. And then I
suddenly felt Brandon’s tongue
flicking that dangly bit in the
back of my throat and I was like oh
yeah, this is occurring...

Amber stops suddenly at the bus stop, and VIVA jumps off the
bike. Other kids in the same school uniform are there.

VIVA
Laters.

Amber starts to cycle off.

AMBER
(turning)
But you think I should dump him?

CUT TO:

INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 1. TIME 1540

There are a few other girls in the background but VIVA and
Amber are part of a group of four girls.

There is a much younger girl - Aliyah - not part of the gang
who is sitting on the bench in her coat with her bag.

Aliyah is a small Muslim girl wearing a veil, the full niqab
where just the eyes are showing. Her eyes are large and
expressive flicking back and forth between the girls as she
takes it all in.

HOLLI
Yeah, dump him, what a loser!

AMBER
I haven’t completely made up my
mind yet anyway. I don’t know what
to do.

They are getting changed for football training. Amber has
her school shirt off and is wearing football shorts and a
bra.

AMBER
What you all looking at?

They are all staring at her chest.
VIVA
Did Brandon do that?

There is writing on Amber’s chest. It says in thick black capitals. THESE ARE MINE.

Aliyah’s eyes widen in shock.

HOLLI
That is well creepy.

VIVA
He’s even signed it.

SAZ
He’s got really babyish handwriting. I hate boys who don’t have interesting writing.

HOLLI
Like you’ve got a massive choice. Ooh, Max from the Wanted, let me just test you on your writing before I let you bang me.

SAZ
Just cos you’d do it with anyone for a packet of Tangfastics, I value my body a bit higher than that.

HOLLI
You calling me easy?
(Saz just shrugs)
You calling me easy?

SAZ
I didn’t say that.

HOLLI
What did you mean then? What did you mean? Eh? Eh?

VIVA (V.O.)
Holli’s violent outbursts are legendary but she’s thumped so many people that if she hits someone again she’ll be permanently excluded so she’s had to find other ways to release her aggression that don’t hurt anyone.

FLASH CUT TO:
Back in the changing room Kelli is absent-mindedly strangling Saz’s football boot.

**AMBER**

I’ve never dumped anyone before. I don’t know how to start.

**VIVA**

Just tell him - oy bruv, you’re a bit too weird for me...

**SAZ**

Yeah, you could reply to him on your boobs. Write “it’s over, I never want to see you again, d’you get me? P.s. You are a creepy, weirdo loser.

**AMBER**

If only my boobs were that big.

**HOLLI**

Or you could just send him a text saying fuck off.

**AMBER**

But he’d get upset and when he gets upset he does this thing.

Smash cut to c/u Brandon making sad-eyed face like cat from Shrek.

**VIVA**

No, just tell him, no messing about, I’ve had enough of you.

**AMBER**

But what if he does the face?

**HOLLI**

Punch it.

Saz turns to stash her bag in a locker and finally notices Aliyah sitting on the bench.

**SAZ**

What you doing here? You waiting for me?

Aliyah nods.
I can’t go bus stop with you today, I got football practice...You’ll be all right, I’ll see you tomorrow.

Aliyah leaves.

Who’s that?

The girls walk towards the football pitch.

Her name’s Aliyah. She’s getting bullied. I’m her mentor.

Poor kid.

I know. Some of the Year 7s in her class are right bitches.

I meant having you for a mentor.

Saz scowls at Holli.

Saz only started at our school a year ago. She’s an interesting case.

Footage of Saz being sarky to a boy holding door open for her.

Do I look disabled?

Saz is sarky to a teacher.

Shall I explain it to you again?
VIVA (V.O.)
On the outside she’s proper
sarcastic with serious attitude
problems and on the inside – the
same.

Now Saz is back on pitch with Holli who is picking up a
dropped ball.

SAZ
Keepy-uppies not keepy-downies...

ANNA – PE teacher – who speaks in loud, very strong New
Zealand accent – breaks into the conversation:

ANNA
Come on ladies! Let’s get warmed
up.

They all straggle into a line in front of Anna and she starts
putting them through a series of warm-up moves, with them
copying what she does.

ANNA
Here we go. And reach, and reach
and reach. Got some great news for
you girls. We’re playing Westmount
this Friday. Yes, it’s revenge
time.

A ripple of reaction from the girls at the words Westmount.

ANNA
Punching out now. Punch. Punch.
Punch. Now we all remember what
happened last time we played
Westmount...

Saz puts up her hand.

SAZ
I don’t like blood, Miss.

ANNA
It wasn’t all that bad, Saz.

HOLLI
It was Miss. Hayley’s head was
like a giant red fountain spraying
the whole pitch with blood.

Saz looks sick.
ANNA
The head is an area that bleeds a lot. So it looked worse than it was.

VIVA
Her nose was broken – that’s quite bad.

ANNA
She...

AMBER
She still having counselling?

HOLLI
Yeah, and she’s gotta have surgery on her face.

VIVA
Cos after what happened she kind of had an extra nostril.

SAZ
Euurgh, stop talking about it.

ANNA
Shut up! Forget last year. That was last year. It was completely different last year.

VIVA
Yeah, last year Hayley only had two nostrils.

ANNA
Viva! You are not wearing white socks. That’s a detention.

Viva’s mouth drops open.

ANNA
Do 20 press ups.

Viva drops to the ground.

HOLLI
That’s not fair Miss...

ANNA
Make it 30 press ups. You too Holli. And this is how you do a proper press up.

She manically starts doing amazing press ups, even doing some with a handclap in between.
When she does the handclap press-ups Viva quietly says “bitch” “bitch” “bitch” on each clap, so Anna doesn’t hear her.

Viva and Holli ignore her and do their press ups.

**HOLLI**
You heard what they’re saying about her?

Holli indicates Anna. Viva shakes her head. Anna’s whistle blows.

CUT TO:

1/5

**EXT. THE ESTATE. DAY 1. TIME 1810**

Viva walks back through the estate. A few kids are loitering about. A couple on skateboards whizz either side of Viva at the same time.

CUT TO:

1/6

**INT. STAIRWELL. DAY 1. TIME 1813**

Viva’s steps clang and echo up the concrete stairs. She unlocks her front door and goes in, slamming the door loudly.

CUT TO:

1/7

**INT. VIVA’S FLAT. DAY 1. TIME 1814**

Viva’s flat is clean, warm, comfortable. There is a sitting room just inside the front door.

* 

**VIVA**
I’m starving.

**ROB**
You know where the kitchen is.

Viva goes to the kitchen for food.
VIVA
Would it kill you to get me a snack ready? *

ROB
I’m not prepared to take the risk. *

Viva comes into the room with a jar of Nutella and a large spoon.

ROB
You’re late today. *

VIVA
Yeah, my stupid nazi football coach gave me a detention.

Now Anna comes into the room wearing a vest and pants, and we realise Viva actually lives with her “stupid nazi football coach”.

ANNA
Are you just going to sit there and let her abuse me? Rob? *

ROB
No, no I’m not... Well I am going to sit here... can I get back to you on the other one? *

VIVA
She made me stay behind to scrub the balls, for no reason except to torture me. For fun.

ANNA
They get muddy and sweaty.

VIVA
Switty? What’s that?

ANNA
Sweaty. Sweaty.

ROB
She’s saying sweaty.

VIVA
There’s a rumour going round that you’re pregnant.

They just look at her.

VIVA
Everyone’s talking about it.
ROB and ANNA both just look at her.

**VIVA**
You’ll be wanting to nip that in the bud, I expect.

They still stay silent.

**VIVA**
Oh for fuck’s sake! You’re not telling me it’s true! I mean, how... why... we have to listen to endless lectures about contraception and you two can’t even manage to... well you’ll have to get rid of it, it’s all really easy. Chanelle had a termination last month and was back in school by dinner time.

*(getting out her phone)*
Shall I text her and get the number of her clinic...

**ANNA**
*(interrupting)*
No. No, no, no, - Viva, it was planned.

**VIVA**
Plend?

**ROB**
It was planned. Was it?

**ANNA**
Yep, we decided to get pregnant and four weeks later I was checking it off my to do list, oh yes.

**ROB**
You didn’t really have it written on a to do list did you.

**ANNA**
The to do list is a highly effective tool.

Jamie wanders in, focussing on his mobile. He flops down, without taking his eyes from his phone.

**VIVA**
Does Jamie know?

**ROB**
We were going to tell you both tonight. Jamie - me and Anna are having a baby.
Jamie grunts, non-comittally.

**VIVA**
Jamie, they’re having a baby.

**JAMIE**
So? I’m busy.

**VIVA**
But where will it sleep?

**ANNA**
First off, baby will sleep in our room and then later...

**ROB**
When you’ve gone off to uni...

**ANNA**
Or to work in Poundland or MickyD’s or whatever...

**ROB**
The baby will have your room.

**VIVA**
So you’re throwing me out?

**ROB**
No, that’s not gonna happen.

**ANNA**
Yes, basically we will be needing your room.

**VIVA**
Why don’t I just leave now then!!!????

Off she stomps slamming the door.

ROB and ANNA look at each other.

CUT TO:

1/8  INT. VIVA’S BEDROOM.  DAY 1.  TIME 1820

Viva packs stuff into a rucksack. She’s upset.

**VIVA (V.O.)**
Miss Hitchcock imaginatively nicknamed Bitchcock is somehow kind of my stepmum.

(MORE)
What does my Dad see in her? I don’t know. I’ve got some ideas though.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

Quick montage of times Viva’s interrupted Rob and Anna having sex...

1. Viva opens door to see Anna in her pink football coach gear and Rob in his fireman’s gear having sex on the table – quickly shuts door.

2. Viva opens door and sees Rob topless being vigorously massaged by Anna. Rob is making noises of pleasure that sicken her. She quickly shuts door.

3. Viva opens door to see Anna dressed in Rob’s fireman’s gear and Rob in Anna’s too small pink football coach gear having sex on the table. Quickly shuts door.

Now Viva hoists her rucksack onto her back and walks past the living room door to leave. Rob and Jamie are on the playstation and don’t notice her, but Anna gives her a good bye wave and a smirk.

VIVA (V.O.)
Yes, they are both giant sex maniacs!

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL. DAY 1. TIME 1825.

Viva’s front door bursting open. Viva comes out lugging a backpack.

She stamps off down the stairs passing Mel on her way out.

VIVA (V.O.)
When I’m a famous psychologist – with my own show on Living – they’ll be sorry.

As she leaves another whizzing shopping trolley nearly takes her out.

CUT TO:
INT. HOLLI’S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1835

We are close in on Viva and Holli.
VIVA
He doesn’t care about me any more.
All his cares about his penis, his ho, getting his penis into his ho - oh, and beating his top score on Assassin’s Creed.

Reveal, several of young grubby siblings of Holli sitting the other side of the table watching and nodding sagely.

VIVA
Is it okay if I stay here?

HOLLI
Course.

CUT TO:

1/12 EXT. OUTSIDE HOLLI’S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1940.

Amber is coming towards us, diverting up Holli’s path to ring on the doorbell. Holli’s front garden is full of large plastic toys in various states of dirty brokenness.

Holli opens the door. Behind her Amber can see Viva sitting on the stairs. She gives Amber a smile and a wave. Amber comes in. There’s a lot of background noise from all the children playing in different bits of the house.

AMBER
I’m just on my way round Brandon’s.

HOLLI
To dump him?

AMBER
To dump him.

HOLLI
Oh my God.

AMBER
I’m really worried.

HOLLI
Don’t be worried. D’you want one of my Mum’s tablets? They’re really calming. Viva’s had one.

Viva waves from the stairs.
AMBER
No, I’m okay. I just want to practise what I’m going to say.

HOLLI
Go on then. We’ll give you some tips, won’t we Viva. Viva?

Viva is gazing with dreamy fascination at her own hand.

AMBER
Right. So he opens the door. You be him, right. So he opens the door and I go “hi”.

HOLLI
Hi, sexy.

AMBER
We need to talk.

HOLLI
I don’t want to talk. I’ve got the right horn. Get your tits out and let me have a feel of those bad boys.

She grabs one of Amber’s breasts. Viva starts laughing.

AMBER
Shut up, I really need to talk.

HOLLI
Come on babe, me mum’s out, let’s have a quickie.

AMBER
This is so not helping.

HOLLI
Can I wank on your tits?

Viva and Holli both laugh now.

AMBER
No, I wouldn’t let him anyway, cos last time he did that, a blob of spunk suddenly shot in my eye and it really hurt and my eye went all bloodshot and my Mum kept saying what’s wrong with your eye and I had to quickly make something up so I pretended a robin had flown into it.
I love robins.

EXT. BRANDON’S HOUSE. NIGHT 1. TIME 1950

Amber knocks on Brandon’s door.

AMBER
Hi.

BRANDON
Hi sexy.

Amber looks a bit taken aback.

BRANDON
Come in. My mum’s out. We’ve only got ten minutes.

AMBER
No Brandon.

BRANDON
You look incredible in that top. I’ve been dreaming about your tits all day. I’ve got the right horn.

He starts trying to undo her top.

AMBER
NO!

BRANDON
Feel this.

He tries to put her hand on his trouser front.

AMBER
Get off! I didn’t come here for that.

(She manages to step back from him.)

We need to... give each other some space cos my Nan’s ill cos a beetle crawled into her ear and ate part of her brain and I’m really behind on my textiles coursework.

BRANDON
What you’re dumping me?
He does the big puppy eyes look referred to earlier.

**AMBER**

Well, I mean, I’m, I’m... yes, I am.

**BRANDON**

Basically there’s no way I’m letting that happen.

**AMBER**

Aren’t you?

**BRANDON**

No. You’re my girlfriend.

(He puts his arms round her.)

We’re good together. You know that babe.

(very tender and sweet)

I just really really love you.

*

*

*

CUT TO:

1/14  **INT. BRANDON’S BEDROOM. NIGHT 1. TIME 2005**  1/14

BRANDON and AMBER on his bed having sex. Amber peers sideways at a goldfish bowl with a very fat goldfish in it.

CUT TO:

1/15  **INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 2. TIME 1540**  1/15

Viva, Holli and Saz listen to Amber. The rest of the football squad are getting changed in the background. Aliyah is standing behind Saz.

**AMBER**

... so we went upstairs and, you know, did it, and then his Mum came in and talked to us about the Bible for a bit and then I went home.
SAZ
But you don’t like him any more.

Aliyah pulls on the sleeve of Saz’s football top to attract her attention.

SAZ
I’ve got a match. I can’t go bus stop with you.

Aliyah sits down.

SAZ
I’ll be ages. Whatever.

Aliyah’s big dark eyes watch EVERYTHING.

AMBER
It’s funny - when we’re doing it it’s the only time I ever get to have a good think about things...

SAZ
Please dump him.

HOLLI
Want me to do it? I could dump him so he stayed dumped.

AMBER
(eager)
Could you?

SAZ
No. She’s got to do it.

AMBER
Have I?

SAZ
Come on. Think of your future. All the boys and men you’ll go out with and then need to dump. You can’t just get Holli. She might not be available. She might be in prison by then.

HOLLI
You what!

SAZ
Kidding...

VIVA
(interrupting to calm things down)
(MORE)
VIVA (cont’d)
Just think it through – What are the pros of sticking with Brandon? What are the cons? Weigh it all up then decide.

AMBER
Well the pros are – other girls are jealous of me cos he’s so fit, and we both really love Ice Road Truckers.

SAZ
And that’s it?

AMBER
And the cons are – my Minniehaha never gets a moment’s peace. And he’s jealous of everything – like even when I had to go and help turn over my Grandad so he didn’t get bedsores.

The girls give her a weird look.

AMBER (CONT’D)
... And there’s another thing, but I can’t tell you.

HOLLI
Tell us or I’ll give you a Chinese burn.

VIVA
It’s important to share all the relevant information here Amber – so we can help you.

AMBER
It’s the noise he makes.... when he you know.... comes.

VIVA
What sort of noise is it, exactly? Wet? Sticky? Mental?

HOLLI
Is it like water going down a plughole?

AMBER
It’s kind of...
She makes the bleating noise.

**SAZ**
A sheep having a fit.

Aliyah is watching it all, transfixed.

**HOLLI**
You should record it on your phone.  
Make it Brandon’s ringtone!

**VIVA**
Give us your phone.

They are all having a go making the noise and Viva records it on Amber’s phone. They don’t notice Anna has come in.

**ANNA**
What the hell’s going on in here?

Amber stops mid bleat. They all just listen in silence.

Everyone else is waiting. We need to treat this friendly like a dress rehearsal for Westmount. I want you to go out there now and kill them dead.

She storms out. All four of them burst out laughing.

**CUT TO:**

1/16  **EXT. FOOTBALL PITCH. DAY 2. TIME 1550**

Montage sequence. Music over – something incredibly pretty like Scala Girls Choir. All the swearing from the players is completely silent but very easy to lip read.

Holli runs down the pitch, covered in mud running for a ball about to go out. She doesn’t make it.

Close up – her face as she mutters, “BOLLOCKS”

VIVA dribbling the ball, is tackled and left flat on her backside. Her face as she yells “FUCK”

The choral music soars beautifully as Amber clumsily hacks down the opposition’s striker who clearly screams “YOU FUCKING BITCH” to which Amber replies “FUCK OFF” “YOU FUCK OFF”
Now Saz scores, they all start to celebrate but the ref rules it offside.

Behind the ref’s back Viva calls him a “WANKER” and Holli calls him a “BLIND BASTARD” and the beautiful soaring music scratches horribly to a stop as they are both ordered off the pitch.

They troop glumly past Aliyah who is standing watching.

CUT TO:

INT. CHANGING ROOM.  DAY 2. TIME 1750

The girls football team are getting back into their clothes after the match. The mood is a bit glum. Anna stands before them.

ANNA
One-nil. To them. The worst team in the borough. I feel like puking.

She goes.

SAZ
I don’t know how your Dad can stand her.

VIVA
Nor me.

HOLLI
She probably takes it up the bum. It’s well known that New Zealanders are off the hook dirty. She’s probably done it with wallabies back home.

SAZ
Wallabies are from Australia.

HOLLI
Yeah, yeah, I know... She flew there to do it with them.

AMBER
Could a wallaby do it with a human?

They just give her a look.
HOLLI
Your Dad is well fit for an old bloke. I saw him oiling up his abs once and I got a mild tingle in my...

VIVA
(interrupting)
Please shut up.

HOLLI
His sperm must be on zimmer frames though.
(Does old man voice and hobbles painfully across changing room.)
‘Eggs! Eggs! We’re coming eggs. Wait for us. Slow down.’..

SAZ
The eggs don’t actually go anywhere. The sperm move towards the eggs. It’s not like a game of “It” with sperm and eggs chasing each other round the fallopian tubes.

HOLLI
Yeah I know! This isn’t a biology lesson, is it!

VIVA
Did you know that all the eggs are there from the start? Like we have in our bodies right now all the eggs we’ll ever have, half the recipe for all our babies. Weird.

She puts her hand on her tummy. So does Amber.

VIVA
Little Keira. And Nathan.
(They look at her.)
That’s what I’m calling my babies.

SAZ
Alyssia and Rohan.

HOLLI
Diamante and Tyreis.

AMBER
Ashleigh, Poppy, Kimberley and Dolphin then Angelina and Trinity who are twins.
(MORE)
I know exactly what they all look like and I’m gonna dress them all in matching outfits. I’m not having no boys though, if I have a boy one of you lot can have him.

HOLLI
Dolphin?

Anna comes back in. All the girls immediately stop chatting and concentrate on getting dressed and ready. Some cluster round a mirror to touch up their make up. Anna sits down on the bench next to Viva who is doing up the laces on her trainers.

ANNA talks to Viva in a low voice. As Anna and Viva talk Holli grabs Viva’s phone from the bench and starts to film them.

ANNA
That was poor.

VIVA
Maybe if you coached us better we wouldn’t be so shit.

ANNA
(low)
Viva I expect you to talk to me rudely at home, but not here. Here I’m the head (sounds like HID) of J.K. Rowling House and you need to treat me with respect.

The other girls realise this is super intense and leave.

We are with the girls now outside the changing room listening to Anna and Viva’s argument and filming themselves reacting...

VIVA (O.S.)
One - I don’t know what a “hid” is.
Two - I feel sorry for you cos you don’t even know my Dad.

HOLLI
Ooh cuss...

ANNA (O.S.)
I think I know him after two years...

VIVA (O.S.)
Yeah, but you still don’t know basic stuff about him, like the fact he hates babies.
ANNA (OS)
No he doesn’t.

And now we are back with Viva and Anna in the changing room.

VIVA
My mum told me he wouldn’t even look at us till we were three. He said he was allergic.

ANNA
I’m sure that’s not...

VIVA
And that’s just one of the reasons she left.

ANNA
I thought she just ran off with another bloke.

Viva looks very angry - obviously doesn’t like Anna talking about her Mum.

VIVA
By the way I’m resigning from the team so I won’t be playing Friday.

Viva bursts out of the room and sees her three friends waiting for her all now looking stricken on her behalf. She pushes through them and runs off.

Holli chases after her - to comfort her and give her phone back. Music over.

CUT TO:

1/18

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL. DAY 2. TIME 1800

Viva follows her group of friends down the road.

Holli turns round and sees Viva trying to catch up.

HOLLI
Viva! You coming back to mine again?

Viva’s face.

VIVA
Er...
Very fast sequence of images flash through her head of her night at Holli’s house. Clashing sounds of rap music, pop music, dog barking throughout.

Holli opening the fridge – it’s almost empty. A dangerous looking bull terrier leaps in and grabs the last item from the fridge in his foaming maw before Holli can get it.

Baked beans being flicked at Viva’s face.

Boys running into the room dropping their trousers to show off their bottoms and running out again.

Kids jumping on the bed where Viva’s trying to sleep.

Viva’s face back in present.

VIVA
Not tonight Holls. I need to go somewhere quiet and think.

Holli’s face, disappointed.

CUT TO:

1/19 EXT. ESTATE PLAY AREA. DAY 2. TIME 1830

Amber and Brandon are sitting on the swings. Both are wearing parkas with the fur trimmed hoods zipped all the way up and sticking out, like stubby green periscopes.

AMBER
My Mum wants me home early to babysit so I can’t stay out long.

BRANDON
Want me to give you a push?

AMBER
Nah.

BRANDON
D’you fancy giving me a quick handjob in the wendy house?

AMBER
Nah.

There’s a pause. They both swing a bit in time together, then stop.

She looks at him. We can’t really see her face just the side of her hood.
Amber stands up from the swing.

**AMBER**
You know what I said the other night...

**BRANDON**
Oh no...

**AMBER**
Yeah...

**BRANDON**
No.

He tries his cute cat from Shrek look again. She turns away so she can’t see his face.

It suddenly starts raining very hard.

**AMBER**
I’m sorry, it’s not you, it’s just, we’re so different... I mean – I like JLS and you think JLS are all braindamaged.

**BRANDON**
I’ll give you space. I promise.

**AMBER**
You won’t give me space ‘cos you’re really possessive and jealous.

A text message arrives on Amber’s phone.

**AMBER** (V.O.)
Like normally you’d try to grab my phone and see who that message was from.

**BRANDON**
No I wouldn’t. Why who is it from?

**AMBER**
I dunno.

**BRANDON**
Why aren’t you answering it?

**AMBER**
Cos I’m talking to you.

**BRANDON**
What you trying to hide? Is it about me?
AMBER
Oh my God!
She takes out her phone. He snatches it.

BRANDON
It’s from Saz.

AMBER
Don’t read my private messages!

BRANDON
Why not? What does it say?

He clicks on the message and it appears across the screen
U DUMPED HIM YET

There is a brief moment and then he sniffs.

AMBER
Oh no, no, no. Please don’t cry.

BRANDON
(furiously)
I’m not crying! Don’t be stupid!

She puts her arms round him to give him a comforting hug. He does puppy eyes and a big sniff.

AMBER
Oh God! Okay! Okay! We’ll give it a bit longer but you’ve got to let me see my friends sometimes.

Brandon makes a miraculous recovery.

BRANDON
All right.

AMBER
Without you being there as well.

BRANDON
Fine.

AMBER
And don’t cry. And don’t write on my body. And don’t call my boobs Ant and Dec. Ever again.

BRANDON
No problem.

AMBER
I’ve got to go now.
He holds her and kisses her. But we can’t see their faces so it’s just the meeting of their two hoods.

Now he’s had a snog Brandon immediately goes back to his former plan of getting sex.

BRANDON

You sure you don’t want to come in the Wendy House for a minute?

He drags her towards the house - then they get a surprise as they see that Viva is sitting there with her backpack.

Amber and Brandon: wtf

VIVA

Hey.

CUT TO:

INT. AMBER’S BEDROOM. NIGHT 2. TIME 1920

They are having a mug of tea on Amber’s bed, playing some music and eating biscuits.

The doorbell rings consistently thru first part of this scene.

AMBER

I just can’t seem to dump him.

VIVA

You have to be tough.

AMBER

I don’t know how to be tough.

VIVA

Like this: SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT BRANDON. IF I HEAR ONE MORE WORD ABOUT THAT FUCKING WASTEMAN I WILL DEFINITELY STAB YOU.. Like that, that’s how to be tough.

AMBER

(looking a bit worried)

Oh.

The doorbell rings and Amber gets up to answer it.
VIVA (V.O.)
It seems a bit harsh I know, but
experience tells me Amber responds
* to things expressed loud and clear.
*

There is a knock on the bedroom door and Rob appears.

ROB
This has gone on long enough.
You’re coming home.

VIVA
Just leave me alone, I don’t want
to talk to you.

ROB
What are you so angry about?

VIVA
(furious)
I’m not angry you big fucking
moron!

ROB
(also furious)
Do not call me a fucking moron.

VIVA
(hurt)
I can’t believe you’re swearing at
me!!

A moment.

ROB
You don’t want the baby to have
your room - even if you’re not
there? I don’t get it.

VIVA
You don’t get anything! You know, I
wasn’t that bothered when you first
hooked up with her. I thought
you’d do it with her a couple of
times and realise what a bitch she
is. I didn’t realise you and her
were gonna shack up and start a
dynasty.

ROB
Sweetheart... I’m not very good
* with this stuff... fighting
fires... football... I’m good.
This is out of my comfort zone.
VIVA
Why couldn’t you find a woman who wasn’t a teacher at my school?
(MORE)
VIVA (cont’d)
Anyone but her would’ve been all right. Anyone.

ROB
Come on, pack your stuff, we’re leaving.

Viva looks obstinate.

ROB
So what are you gonna do - live at friends’ houses?

Viva’s face as she considers what it would be like living at friends’ houses...

Flashes of each place -

1. Saz’s house – Saz is one of 4 girls. All sitting very politely and quietly on a sofa sipping tea.

2. Amber’s house – Amber sits on a sofa playing with a doll which she has styled to look like a mini-Amber.

AMBER
Blah blah blah blah Brandon blah
blah blah blah Brandon blah blah
blah Brandon...

Viva looks defeated.

VIVA
Okay, I’ll come home.

There is a loud bleating noise from Amber’s bed. It is Brandon’s “come noise” that she has recorded earlier and made her ringtone. It’s quite loud and weird and gives them both a fright.

ROB
What the hell kind of ringtone is that?

CUT TO:

1/21 INT. FLAT. NIGHT 2. TIME 1940 1/21

Viva and Rob enter the flat.

ROB
Anna!
ANNA (O.S.)
In here.

They walk through the flat, and find Anna in Viva’s bedroom.

VIVA
What you doing in my room?

She is standing on a table putting up a baby mobile.

Viva looks to her Dad, pissed off.

ROB
This is Viva’s room. The baby can wait.

VIVA
I’m gonna come back to the football team. I’ll play Friday.

Rob looks from Viva to Anna. Anna takes down the mobile.

CUT TO:

EXT. WESTMOUNT FOOTBALL PITCHSIDE. DAY 3. TIME 1100

Brandon is watching and waves to Amber.

The team from Westmount are mostly the kind of girls whose gender it’s quite difficult to establish on first glance.

Anna is giving a pre-match talk to the team. Our lot are partly listening, and partly giving the other team worried looks.

ANNA
...use your skill - Saz, Viva, are you listening? Those of you who haven’t got skill - that’s the rest of you, particularly you Amber, you need to use your muscle. I mean, really lay some lumber on them, Holli, especially the one who looks like Wayne Rooney. But whatever you do don’t get caught.

AMBER
Miss, it’s not fair, some of them is boys.

VIVA
Maybe it is Wayne Rooney.
ANNA
Don’t be stupid. They’re just girls. Start warming up.

AMBER
Seriously, where’s her lumps?

The girls jog off slowly as part of their warm up.

ANNA
(to herself really)
We’re fucked.

FOOTBALL MONTAGE - PITCH

Westmount are shown being effective in a brutal sort of way.

Enormous girls manage to foul the Greenshoots Academy girls and get away with it. Our girls are getting muddier, bloodier and angrier.

Half-time whistle.

CUT TO:

1/23

EXT. PITCHSIDE. DAY 3. TIME 1140

Saz is really annoyed when she leaves the pitch.

SAZ
She hacked me down. That was a foul. She fouled me.

ANNA
I know she fouled you. The ref’s a fucktard. It’s probably her Dad.

SAZ
I’m shaking.

ANNA
We’re 3–0 down, but we can come back. Mark more. Pass more. And, if you get the chance, stamp on their Achilles tendons when the ref’s not looking.

Anna goes off.

Saz, Holli, Viva and Amber stand in a group eating their half time oranges.
VIVA
Amber, don’t turn round but Brandon’s coming over...

Holli makes a small bleating noise.

AMBER
I don’t believe this – I’m not in the mood for this now.

Then we see BRANDON who has indeed come over – but he’s got a different expression on his face than we’ve ever seen him with.

BRANDON
Can we have a word?

SAZ
I don’t know if you noticed bruv but she’s in the middle of a football match here.

AMBER
Brandon, remember what we agreed?

BRANDON
This won’t take a minute.

AMBER
I’m seeing you tonight, aren’t I?

BRANDON
All right, I’ll talk in front of your mates. If that’s what you want.

The mates look delighted.

AMBER
Okay.

BRANDON
I’m ending it.

AMBER
What?

BRANDON
Us. It’s over. Sorry but...

AMBER
Hang on a minute, what d’you mean you’re ending it. How come?
BRANDON
Some little Year 7 kid is going round telling everyone all the private details of us. Really personal stuff bout baby Brandon.

* AMBER
What kid? What you on about?

BRANDON
Some girl. You must know who it is - you’ve told her everything about me.

AMBER
I haven’t told no-one nothing.

BRANDON
Can’t believe you even told them bout my noise.

The four girls look at each other - it’s a bit baffling.

AMBER
Seriously I haven’t told no-one nothing - except you three.

VIVA
I haven’t said nothing.

HOLLI
Nor me.

AMBER
That is well strange.

Anna comes up.

ANNA
Get on the pitch.

AMBER
I feel all churned up and angry.

SAZ
I feel angry after what that Wayne Rooney bitch did to me.

HOLLI
I’m just always angry.
Okay, okay, I’ve got a plan... we need to channel this aggression into BEATING THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF THEM.

EXT. WESTMOUNT FOOTBALL PITCH. DAY 3. TIME 1200

Angry Saz charges down the pitch and scores.
Angry Amber scores.
Angry Holli scores.
Viva scores the winner....
The final whistle blows. All the girls go crazy.

VIVA (V/O)
My psychological training is already helping me in so many ways...

On the pitch the girls are doing a silly celebration, hopping round like bunnies or something....

EXT. ESTATE PLAY AREA. DAY 3. TIME 1630

Music over.
Viva walks through the play area.
Mel’s baby asleep in the swing. Mel is slumped on the bench asleep. Viva removes a cigarette from Mel’s fingers and stubs it out.

VIVA (V.O.)
... and I’m on a mission to help all my friends deal with their issues.

A shopping trolley hurtles towards them and Viva puts a hand out behind her to deflect it without even turning round.
EXT. PLAYGROUND. DAY 4. TIME 1130

VIVA (V.O.)
It’s kind of a work in progress...

Holli, Amber, Viva and Saz all hanging about in the playground, showing each other stuff on their phones, generally mucking about.

AMBER
I still don’t get how come word went round bout Brandon. I mean I didn’t tell no-one.

SAZ
Remember that girl I mentored...

On the other side of the playground we see a bunch of younger kids. We recognise Aliyah, the girl who Saz was mentoring. She and a group of girls are laughing together.

Then back to Viva, Amber, Saz and Holli.

AMBER
I know this sounds stupid... but I kind of miss him now.
Yeah, it must be 30 seconds since you split up...

Don’t be mean she’s really upset.

You’re not gonna cry are you. You don’t even like him!

Amber looks upset.

Holli starts to bleat, Brandon-style. Amber looks at her for a moment, then remembers... and begins to laugh.

The four of them walk across the playground together, bleating occasionally.

END OF EPISODE