SATURDAY MORNING

EXT. INGRAM ROAD. DAY 2 - 06:08

Ingram Road is a street of tall red brick terrace houses a spitting distance from St. Anthony’s hospital. From the top of the hill we can see a view right across Industrial Bradford. The Atkinson’s rusty Rover stands outside their house.

Steve Atkinson, handsome (early 50’s.) He’s the type of man that was once the life and soul of the party, charm personified, but over the last five years he’s become weary of work and responsibility. He’s become dissatisfied with his lot, irritable with life and his loved ones. He is knelt down at the road side near a drainage grate, he has a metal hanger attached to a piece of rope and is fishing out various pieces of paper, leaves, old socks etc. Helen (mid 40’s) - a moderately attractive woman, but the furrows of stress are evident on her face. She’s wearing surgical gloves as she sifts through the murky, dirty debris from the grate which is laid out on a plastic carrier bag.

MANDY O.O.V
You sure you definitely bought it ‘cos if you didn’t I’d rather know?

INT. 28 INGRAM ROAD. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. DAY 2 - 06:20

A homely, if not untidy looking living room. Becky 22 years, attractive, is searching through the bin for a lottery ticket. She is wearing her pj’s and has the remnants of last night’s make-up around her eyes and her hair has been back-combed and slept on. Her mother Mandy (late 40s) open faced, caring sort of woman, is wearing her nurses uniform as she searches through a load of papers and magazines that are piled up on the table...

BECKY
I definitely, definitely bought it. I thought I put it in my purse.

MANDY
So why isn’t it there now Becky?

BECKY
I don’t know mum, if I knew that I wouldn’t be looking for it would I.

The house phone rings...

MANDY
That’ll be them again.
I’m not gettin’ it this time,
they’re stressing me out. I don’t
know why we had to tell them.

Mandy goes to answer the phone.

INT. HOSPITAL STAFF ROOM INTERCUIT WITH MANDY’S LIVING ROOM.

Auxiliary nurse Rose,(50’s) robust, motherly - a bit
dishevelled is pulling things out of Becky’s locker and
chucking them on the floor as she talks to Mandy.

ROSE
Anything sweetheart?

MANDY
No. Not a sausage. I’m sure it’ll
turn up though.

ROSE
Well I hope so, ‘cos we’re talkin’
about a lot of money. Does she
remember where she had it last?

MANDY
No we’ve been through this,       BECKY
she doesn’t remember.

Rose finds half a packet of Diazilum in the back of Mandy’s
locker.

ROSE (CONT’D)
Hey do you know yer’ve got a packet
of Diazilum in your locker?

MANDY
(Irritated) What are you doin in my
locker? I said Becky’s locker..

BECKY
It’s not in my locker mam! I don’t
know how many times I have to tell
yer, I bought the ticket at the
hospital shop on me way home!

Mandy’s concerned, she turns to look at her daughter Becky
who is still rifling through various drawers looking for the
lottery ticket.

MANDY
How did you get into my locker?
Where did you get the key?
ROSE
Okay don’t get yer knickers in a twist. You’ve got the same key as me so I thought I’d just...

MANDY
Have you been down to ‘shop?

ROSE
 Twice, she’s not open yet. Yer not mad with me are you Mandy....

But Mandy has gone. Rose looks at the packet of Diazilum. *

ROSE (CONT’D)
Oh heck.

Rose is fed up, she’s upset Mandy. She puts the packet of Diazilum back in Mandy’s locker. *

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. DAY 2 - 07:46

Mandy is annoyed that Rose has been looking through her locker.

MANDY
Listen love I need you to be straight with me. Did you use the lottery money to go out with?

BECKY
No way! I wouldn’t do that! Honestly mam!

MANDY
Sorry love, but I had to ask.

BECKY
I don’t believe you sometimes. You can check with Fat Frieda at shop.

MANDY
I don’t need to, if you say you bought it, then you bought it.

But clearly Becky is upset that her mother doubted her.

INT. INTERNAL HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. WARD 57. DAY 2 - 08:45

Rose is changing the hand sanitizer solution when the phone vibrates in her pocket and her ring tone ‘Dancing Queen’ begins to play. She looks around to check nobody’s looking and takes the call - it’s hospital porter Alan.
EXT. ALAN’S PREFAB COUNCIL HOUSE. BRADFORD. DAY 2 - 08:46

It’s a run down council estate, not far from the hospital. It’s Saturday morning and kids play footie in the street.

ALAN 0.0.V
I got a missed call from you.

INT. ALAN’S COUNCIL HOUSE. DAY 2 - 08:47

Alan Walters, (50’s) Retro man, once a player - is heading up the last few stairs to his landing, he has a watering can in one hand and his mobile phone in the other.

ALAN
Have they found it yet?

He pulls a string hanging down from a flap in the landing ceiling, a ladder contraption falls down and he climbs up into the loft as...

ALAN (CONT’D)
I won’t book me holiday to Thailand just yet then. She’s dippy is that lass. How can yer lose a lottery ticket. Mind you I’m one to talk...

INT. ALAN’S LOFT. DAY 2 - 08:48

Alan pulls a light switch which turns on six ultraviolet lights all trained on ten big cannabis plants.

ALAN (CONT’D)
Did I tell yer I lost a stiff yesterd’y. I were takin Bernard to ‘morgue ‘cos they were a porter *
down and I called into canteen to *
get a sarnie ‘cos I hadn’t had any *
lunch and when I left I must’ve walked straight past him. I got in ‘lift and went back up to ward 57.

INT. INTERNAL CORRIDOR. WARD 57. DAY 2 - 08:49

Rose is screaming with laughter at the idea of Alan losing a dead body. She crosses her legs to stop her wetting herself.

ROSE
Oh my goodness, me pelvic floors gone. You’ll have to stop it with that wacky backie Alan, it’s sending you doolally!
INT. ALAN’S COUNCIL HOUSE. LOFT. DAY 2 - 08:50

Alan is now watering his cannabis plants as he talks to Rose.

ALAN
Honest to God I nearly had a cardiac when I remembered. I ran down three floors and thank the lord ‘trolley was still there outside canteen...

INT. HOSPITAL INTERNAL CORRIDOR. WARD 57. DAY 2 - 08:51

Rose still on her mobile, still laughing as she changes the sanitizer solution, she sees Dr. Samuels and Matron approaching from the ward along the corridor...

ROSE
Gotta go, I’ll ring yer back...(Drops her phone back in her pocket)...Morning Matron, Dr. Samuels.

DR. SAMUELS
How’s the knees?

MATRON
Morning Rose.

ROSE (CONT’D)
I keep doin the exercises yer gave me and I’m trying to lose weight.

MATRON
You might want to try a bit harder. The lighter you are, the happier the knees are.

DR. SAMUELS
Good good.

ROSE
Yeah, thank you Matron. (To herself) I tell you what I’ll cut me head off then I’ll be lighter.

(As they walk) So we’re thinking of changing his antibiotics and putting him on some anti-inflammatories.

Rose rebelliously kicks her leg up to the back of Doctor Samuels and Matron - But that bloody hurts...

ROSE (CONT’D)
Owwww Shhh...ugar!

INT. ALAN’S COUNCIL HOUSE. LOFT. DAY 2 - 08:53

Alan is watering his cannabis plants, he’s on the phone to nurse - Tom Bedford...

ALAN
So I’ve been thinking, even if Becky doesn’t find the ticket, someone must have a record of it, I mean where did she buy it?
EXT. TOM’S COTTAGE. DAY 2 - 08:55

An official looking man and woman climb out of a saloon car which is parked up next to Tom’s motor bike, they glance at the motor-bike before heading up the path towards the door.

TOM O.O.V
Hospital shop I think. I’ve gotta go Alan, I’ve got people coming round...

INT. LIVING ROOM. TOM’S COTTAGE. DAY 2 - 08:56

Natalie (30s)- Tom’s sweet natured partner of seven years, is looking out of the window and has spotted the two officials approaching. She’s concerned that her husband - Tom, (30’s) is on his mobile phone.

TOM(CONT’D)
...but after they’ve gone we could all meet up.

NATALIE
Tom! They’re here!

TOM
Yeh check ‘numbers on line. Find out how much we get for five. It might be a couple of hundred, or a couple of thousand, but don’t get yer hopes up, ‘cos she hasn’t found the ticket yet...

TOM
I’ve gotta go mate they’re here.

NATALIE
Tom will you get off the phone. This is important!

There’s a knock at the door. Natalie goes to answer it.

NATALIE
Hiya, I’m Natalie. Come in. Isabelle Buckland / Philip Anderson

Isabelle and Philip will step inside the small front room as Tom tries to finish his call.

TOM (CONT’D)
Yeh, I’ll ring yer as soon as they’ve gone and we’ll...

NATALIE
Tom!... He’s a nurse up at St. Anthony’s.

TOM (CONT’D)
I dunno, about half an hour or less.

ISABELLE
Right.
NATALIE
It’s one of his colleagues ringing him about a patient.

TOM
Yeh good idea, I’ll meet you at ‘shop.

TOM (CONT’D)
(Ends his call. Smiles - explanation) Sorry about that, missing lottery ticket. Right I’m all yours.

Natalie is furious with Tom making her out to be a liar.

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. DAY 2 - 09:10

Mandy’s husband, Steve, and Helen, both very grubby are standing in the kitchen. Steve is scrubbing his hands in the sink. Helen has a carrier bag full of rubbish hauled up from the grates.

STEVE
We’ve done all three grates on ‘street, we’ve found socks, a ‘lecky bill, fag ends...

HELEN
A purse, with nothin in it.

STEVE
You name it, we’ve found it. God I stink.

HELEN (CONT’D)
(Accusingly to Becky) But no lottery ticket...

HELEN
Are you sure you kept my numbers?

BECKY
I don’t know Helen! I didn’t change anythin’!

MANDY
Try and think what yer did with it love?

HELEN
What about the lucky diamonds? (angry) Nobody loses a lottery ticket. Where the hell did you put it?

Mandy, Helen and Steve look at her expectantly waiting for some kind of explanation...

BECKY
What about them!...(To her dad)... I don’t know! I’ve never done it before. I wish everybody’d stop asking me questions!
HELEN
‘Cos it’s important Becky! It’s either £150,000 for five numbers or it could be millions if we’ve got the lucky diamonds as well.

STEVE
Or nowt if you can’t find the bleedin’ thing.

MANDY
It’s no good goin’ on at her Steve.

STEVE
Well she’s bloody hopeless, her head’s full of crap.

HELEN
I think we should tell others we can’t find it, we’ve looked everywhere...

BECKY
Thanks dad.

HELEN
‘Cos they’ve a right to know.

BECKY
Why?

HELEN
‘Cos they’ve a right to know.

BECKY
To make me feel even worse than I already do. You’re not even in ‘syndicate anymore so I don’t know why you’re so bothered.

HELEN
(Shocked) I started this Syndicate and I paid in for ‘best part of five years, that’s four and a half years longer than you my love...

MANDY
Becky, will you....

BECKY (CONT’D)
You left the syndicate and I took over your place and your numbers and everybody knows that, so get over yerself.

MANDY
Alright let’s all calm down. Hey who do you think yer talking to.

BECKY (CONT’D)
I can’t stand this, I’m tired. All I remember is givin Fat Frieda the fast pass with the numbers on and she did everything else. I wish to God I’d never said I’d do it now.

The Syndicate Series 2 - Episode 1
On Mandy feeling bad.

**DAY BEFORE - FRIDAY**

**EXT. ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL. DAY 1 - 17:00**

High wide shot of St. Anthony's hospital. We see Alan and two ambulance crew as they unload a patient from an ambulance.

**INT. HOSPITAL. WARD 57 MEN'S MEDICAL. DAY 1 - 17:20**

It's a six bedded ward, three to either side. Further down the ward Rose is finishing off changing a bed for a patient coming up from A&E.

Mandy is in her nurses uniform as she hands out the medicines onto the various bed trolly's. She's at a rather handsome looking late forties male patient’s bed.

**DAN ROBERTSON**

Don't tell me you're still here.

**MANDY**

We're short staffed, but you're me last one then I'm off home.

**DAN ROBERTSON**

Good for you. Get yer feet up in front of the telly.

**MANDY**

No, we're going out for a drink and a game of Bingo tonight. We won five hundred pounds last Christmas, bought the turkey, the booze and our Reah's present. So how are you feeling today lovely?

**DAN ROBERTSON**

All the better for seeing you.

**MANDY**

I bet you say that to all the nurses.

**DAN ROBERTSON**

No, only the one with the beautiful smile and twinkly eyes.

Rose approaches eating some sweets that she's found...

**ROSE**

Bed's ready Do you want me to buzz 'em?
MANDY
No I think Alan’s already on his way up with him.

ROSE
Shame about Bernard. Lovely sweets though...want one?

MANDY
No thanks.

ROSE
I’ll never lose weight if patients keep peggin’ out and leavin’ sweetsies in their locker...(Hands money over) Lottery money.

MANDY
Thanks love.

DAN ROBERTSON
Got a syndicate going have yer?

MANDY
Yeh the’s five of us do Euro Lottery. We’ve been doing it nearly five years, but we haven’t won a sausage.(Puts a little pill dispenser down on his tray)...There you go lovely, sommat to help you sleep tonight.

DAN ROBERTSON
I can think of better things.

MANDY
Cheeky...If I wasn’t a married woman.

DAN ROBERTSON
He’s a lucky man, your hubby.

MANDY
(Jest) Try tellin’ him that. He says nobody else’d put up with me.

DAN ROBERTSON
Why what do you do?

MANDY
I don’t know – breathe. You’re first up tomorro morning so yer op’ll be all over and done with be ‘time I come on shift.

She sees Becky heading back from the toilet with an elderly gentleman, who’s holding on to a zimmer frame, Becky pulls his drip along.
MANDY (CONT'D)
Becky!... Will you just countersign my drug sheet love before I go.

Becky squints at the sheet, can’t really see it properly, but signs it anyway.

MANDY (CONT'D)
And can you call downstairs to shop and get ‘lottery ticket ‘cos I’ve got to get yer dad’s tea on. I’m off to bingo tonight.

BECKY
You can’t go tonight, you said you’d look after Reah. I asked yer last week and yer said I could go out don’t you remember.

MANDY
Well I’m sorry love I forgot. Yer’ll just have to ask yer dad to look after her.

BECKY
I’m not asking him, he’ll only start.

MANDY
I tell you what I’ll ask him if you get the lottery ticket.

BECKY
She always keeps me talking.

MANDY
She’s same with me and I promised I’d lend her that Cher workout DVD that you gave to Karen.

BECKY
(Holds out her hand) I don’t know why it’s always you that has to get the ticket.

Mandy hands Becky a small plastic lottery fast pass card which has their regular weekly numbers on it and ten pounds.

INT. HOSPITAL. STAFF ROOM. DAY 1 - 17:37
Nurse Tom Bedford is in the locker room, he’s putting his motorcycle jacket and boots on as Mandy enters...

TOM
Did they find a bed for ‘Road accident?
MANDY
I hope so, he's on his way up from A&E. Have you got yer lottery money love?

He fishes about in his pocket for a couple of quid as...

TOM
(concerned) Everything alright?

MANDY
(not meeting his eye) Yeh fine thanks...What yer on tomorrow?

TOM
Got 'morning off, we've got adoption people coming round.

MANDY
Big day then.

Hands his money over to Mandy as he gets his helmet out.

TOM
Yeh, gotta be on me best behavior.

MANDY
I'll keep my fingers crossed for you love.

TOM
I hope it goes better than the IVF.

Mandy leaves. We take a beat on a thoughtful Tom.

INT. INTERNAL CORRIDOR. WARD 57. DAY 1 - 17:39

Hospital porter - Alan Walters, pushes a patient on a trolley towards Ward 57. He passes Mandy who's on her way home.

ALAN
Road accident from A&E. Where do yer want him?

MANDY
Name?

ALAN
Alan Walters, undervalued and underpaid.

MANDY
I mean the patients name Alan, not 'Road accident from A&E'. Bernard passed away, bless him / so bed five's free.
ALAN
Yeh I took him down to...(remembers something) Oh shit!

MANDY
What? I need yer lottery money
Alan, it’s two weeks!

But Alan’s gone. Mandy puzzled – what was that about.

MANDY (CONT’D)
(To patient) Hello love, how yer feeling, not good eh?

EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 1 - 17:40

Steve Atkinson, climbs out of his old Rover car, he’s wearing a pair of blue plumbers overalls and a donkey jacket. He looks weary having done a forty hour physical week. He heads into the school.

INT. AFTER SCHOOL CLUB. CLOAKROOM. DAY 1 - 17:42

The teaching assistant sees a weary Steve enter the security door, she calls into the main hall...

TEACHING ASSISTANT.
Reah, yer grand-dad’s here!

A smiling, five year old, little girl emerges with a painting in her hand. Steve has genuine affection for this little girl, his face lights up when he sees her. He swoops her up in his arms and hugs her.

STEVE
Now then princess have you been a good girl.

The assistant hands Steve a brown envelope...

TEACHING ASSISTANT.
I’m sorry about this, if we could have the fees in be next Friday.

Steve is embarrassed.

INT. SHOP. HOSPITAL LOBBY. DAY 1 - 18:10

The shop has Pink balloons with ‘It’s a Girl’ written on it and blue balloons with ‘It’s a Boy’. Other balloons just have ‘Congratulations’ written on them. Get Well soon and other cards are on the racks, sandwiches, sweets, books and a Mercury Euro Lottery stand.
We come up Becky who hands a lottery fast pass to Frieda Hardcastle, a rather large woman who is the cashier behind the counter at the hospital shop. We see the procedure as Frieda scans the Euro Lottery fast pass and prints out a lottery ticket. All the while she chats away distracting Becky from what she’s doing...

FRIEDA
I blame it all on dieting, I was nine and a half stone when I first started. I mean whatever possesses someone who weighs nine and a half stone to go on a diet, but I thought I was fat, honest to God I know it’s mad, but I did. And now I am fat, I realise that I was stick thin...(Lottery money)...Ten pounds sweetheart... But the problem with me is there isn’t a calorie I don’t absolutely completely and utterly love...(gives Becky the lottery ticket) There you go darling, don’t forget to sign the back and will yer remind yer mam when you see her about the Cher DVD, ’cos I think I’m going to have to up me physicality that’s the only thing left to do, either that or get a gastric band. Dr. Steward sometimes comes in here for his newspaper and I’ve asked him about havin’ a band fitted, but yer can’t get it on the National Health unless yer morbidly obese. I thought about eatin’ me way up ’cos I only need another two on me BMI, but I was worried I might have a heart attack. Anything else sweetheart?

BECKY
No, thanks.

And Becky’s on her way as fast as she can with the Euro Lottery ticket in her hand.

FRIEDA
Don’t forget to remind yer mam about the Cher DVD!!

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. DAY 1 - 18:20

Reah is stirring some bun mixture as Mandy tips some chips into a deep fat fryer for her husband’s tea.

MANDY
And when you’ve finished that, we’ll get the bun cases..
The door from the living room opens – it’s Steve, now showered and changed into some jeans and a polo shirt.

STEVE
I’m starving love, when’s it ready?

MANDY
I’ve only got one pair of hands.

STEVE
(Looking at all the flour & potato peelings) Look at the bloody state of this place.

MANDY
Alright give us a chance, I’ve just put yer chips in. Do you want me to make you a sandwich to put you on a bit?

STEVE
No I don’t want a bloody sandwich. I could’ve gone to pub for me tea if I hadn’t had to pick our Reah up.

MANDY
But she loves it when her grand-dad picks her up from after-school-club don’t you darling.

Reah flashes Steve a smile – he melts, gives her a kiss.

STEVE
My little princess aren’t you. (To Mandy) She’s late with ‘fees again, they gave me a reminder, it’s on there. Don’t ask me to pick her up ‘til it’s paid, it’s embarrassin’.

MANDY
She’ll have forgot that’s all. So have you had a good day love?

STEVE
Usual. How much longer will it be?

MANDY
Ten minutes. Yer can always start peeling the potatoes if you get in before...

STEVE
(Snaps) I don’t wanna start peeling bleedin potatoes when I’ve been working all day!
MANDY
Yeh well I’ve been working too
Steve.

STEVE
Right, you’ve been lugging boilers
up three flights of steps have yer
and been up to yer elbows in shit?

MANDY
(Low) No just blood and urine
today.

STEVE
(snapping) What?

MANDY
Nothin’. Do you want another beer,
the’s a cold one in ‘fridge?

STEVE
Yeh, go on then.

MANDY
I’ll bring it through, you go watch
telly love.

And Steve goes back into the room. Mandy reaches into her
nurses uniform pocket for a packet of Diazilum, she breaks
one out of it’s seal.

REAH
Is grandad in a bad mood?

MANDY
No love, just his normal grumpy
self.

She takes a beer out of the fridge and opens it as...

MANDY (CONT’D)
So do you want chocolate buns or
currant buns?

REAH
Chocolate.

MANDY
How did I know you were going to
say that?

She splits open the Diazilum capsule and surreptitiously tips
the contents into the neck of the beer...

MANDY (CONT’D)
And do we want white icing sugar or
butter cream and sprinkles on the
top?
REAH
Butter cream and sprinkles.

As Mandy swills the beer round in the bottle to make sure the Diazilum is absorbed, the door opens, it’s Becky...

REAH (CONT’D)
(Running to Becky) Mummy!

BECKY
Hello gorgeous, have you been a good girl.

Becky picks her up.

MANDY
She’s drawn you a lovely picture, show mummy what you did at after school club?

Reah runs off to get her picture...

MANDY (CONT’D)
Yer late with fees again, they gave yer father a reminder and it’s turned his brain.

BECKY
I can’t pay ‘em ‘til end of month so they’re just gonna have to wait.

MANDY
If you can afford to go out love, yer can afford to pay her fees.

BECKY
It’s eighties night at union bar, it’s a pound a pint.

MANDY
It’s still money love and yer gonna need cab fare back home?

BECKY
We’ll walk. Honest to God mam, I won’t spend more than a fiver.

MANDY
I’ll give yer a cheque for fees, but you’ll have to pay me back.

BECKY
I will.

MANDY
And don’t tell yer dad.
BECKY
Have you asked him if he’ll baby-sit?

MANDY
Not yet, I will after he’s had his beer.

BECKY
Is he going to kick off?

MANDY
‘Shouldn’t think so.

Reah comes running in with her painting from nursery.

REAH
Look mummy.

MANDY
In’t that lovely.

BECKY
That’s fantastic.

Mandy heads into the room with Steve’s beer.

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. DAY 1 - 18:28

Steve is sat watching Top Gear or something similar when Mandy comes through with his beer.

MANDY
There you go love, yer tea shouldn’t be long now. Reah’s making you some buns for after bless her. So where were you working today?

STEVE
Same as yesterday and day before and day before that.

MANDY
(Making conversation) Geldered Road?...It must be nearly finished be now.

STEVE
(Snaps) Don’t you start! We’re going as fast as we can.

MANDY
(placatory) No I didn’t mean that, I meant it must be boring for you working on same site all the time.

Mandy pulls a pouffe over for Steve to put his feet on...
STEVE
Other people work at the same place
year in year out.

MANDY
Yeh I suppose they do....(Pecks his
forehead, hands him the sedated
bottle of beer)...You put yer feet
up love and drink yer beer. I’ll go
check how ‘chips are doin.

Steve grabs Mandy’s arm and pulls her back towards him. She
knows she has to kiss him on the lips. She kisses him and
then leaves as he gulps back his beer. Mandy feels a mixture
of emotions.

INT. REAH’S BEDROOM. NIGHT 1 - 19:45

Becky is ready to go out now—she’s dressed in 1980s style,
big back combed hair, RaRa skirt, sweatband, florescent wrist
bands and a small cross-body bag. She tucks Reah, who’s been
in the bath and is wearing her pj’s, into bed.

BECKY
Do you want Winnie-the-Pooh or
Sleeping Beauty?

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1 - 19:50

Steve is spark out in the arm chair, the beer has been drunk
and his pie, peas and chips are half eaten on a tray on his
lap. Mandy enters, she’s ready to go out to Bingo. She gently
wakes Steve.

MANDY
Steve love... Steve!

Steve stirs—he’s a bit doapey....

STEVE
What?

MANDY
You haven’t finished yer tea and
it’s yer favourite steak and
kidney, don’t yer like it?

STEVE
Yeh, I must’ve just dropped off.

MANDY
Do you want me to pop it in the
microwave for a couple of minutes?

STEVE
Go on then.
MANDY
Yer remember it’s me Bingo night
don’t you?

STEVE
Is it?

MANDY
We won’t be late back... Our Becky
thought she might meet up with her
friend, so we wondered if you’d
mind baby-sitting love, just ‘til I
get back. Reah’s been in bath and
she’ll be asleep in five minutes.
Is that alright?

STEVE
Yeh whatever. God I feel knackered.

Mandy goes into the kitchen with Steve’s meal.

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. NIGHT 1 - 19:52

Mandy enters the kitchen to find Becky looking in her purse.

MANDY
What ‘yer doin?

BECKY
I just need a couple of quid for me
bus fare.

Mandy takes her purse off her, then puts Steve’s meal in the
microwave.

MANDY
I’ve already paid yer lottery. I
can’t keep forking out Becky.
You’ve got to learn to manage yer
money better. Put it in envelopes
like I do and then you know how
much you’ve got to spend.

BECKY
Did he say he’d look after her?

MANDY
Well he didn’t say he wouldn’t
(gives her a fiver)... That’s for
yer drinks...(gives her another
fiver)...and that’s towards yer
taxi home, I don’t want yer walking
through ‘streets at that time of
night.

Becky kisses her mother...
BECKY
‘Love you. Hope you win at Bingo.
And with that she puts the money in her soft, cloth purse and flies out of the door - delighted to be free of her responsibilities. We take a moment on Mandy - thank God everybody’s happy.

EXT. BRADFORD COLLEGE. STUDENT UNION BAR. NIGHT 1 - 21:09
A large advert promoting 80s night. Eighties music pumps out

INT. STUDENT UNION BAR. NIGHT 1 - 21:47
It’s dark - flashing coloured lights illuminate the students and young people’s faces. The bar is heaving with people dressed up in 80s gear. Becky is trying to get the attention of one of the barmen, but he’s got three other’s waiting before her. As the barman finishes serving a student dressed up as The Hoff, Becky and Luke - a handsome young man, who’s got a great physique and who’s wearing a T-shirt and jeans - both try to get served at the same time....

BECKY
Two pints of lager and lime please.

LUKE
A pint of...

BECKY (CONT’D)
Sorry, but I was definitely here first.

LUKE (to Becky)
It’s okay, you go.

BARMAN (to Mr. T)
What can I get yer?

BECKY (CONT’D)
Can I have...

Realises the barman is serving a lad dressed up as Mr T from the A-Team.

BECKY (CONT’D)
I don’t believe this I’ve been stood here ages. It took me friend twenny minutes to get served last time. They should have more...

Luke seizes the opportunity as the other barman finishes serving.

LUKE
Two pints of lager and lime and a pint of beer mate.

BECKY
Cheers.
LUKE
So who have you come as?

BECKY
Bananarama, Kylie, take yer pick?

LUKE
Kylie.

BECKY
How come you’re not dressed up?

LUKE
Don’t do fancy dress. So are you a student?

BECKY
No, I’m an Apprentice Health Care Assistant at St. Anthony’s.

LUKE
Right. Who yer here with?

BECKY
Me mate Tamsen, she’s doing media studies, she’s just finished her exams. What are you studying?

LUKE
I’m not a student either. I’m a rugby player for Bradford Bulls.

BECKY
(Impressed) Yer liar.

LUKE
Got signed up to the academy last month.

BECKY
That’s mental.

Barman asks for three pounds. Luke hands him the money.

LUKE
Cheers mate.

Luke hands Becky her lager and limes, she offers him two pounds.

BECKY
For drinks.

LUKE
It’s alright, these are on me.

Becky takes the drinks off Luke - thinks he’s like a first division footballer.
BECKY
Are yer sure?

LUKE
Yeh.

BECKY
I bet yer loaded aren’t yer?

LUKE
No, but I can afford a round.

BECKY
Awww thanks, what’s yer name?

LUKE

BECKY
I’ll get you one next time.

LUKE
I’m going after this, I’m training in ‘morning.

BECKY
Aww that’s a shame.

Becky turns to look for her friend Tamsen, but she’s gone.

BECKY (CONT’D)
I don’t know where me friends gone, she were stood there a minute ago?

Becky gets out her blackberry phone...

BECKY (CONT’D)
Can you hold them for me while I ring her.

Becky gives Luke her pints to hold, as she checks her phone. Luke notices her flash phone...

BECKY (CONT’D)
Shit me battery’s died. Have you got a phone?

LUKE
No sorry. I left it in me car.

Becky puts her two pounds back in her purse, in her little cross-body bag as...

BECKY
Where the hell is she?

She looks around for her mate Tamsen.
Several people heading away from the Social Club. Some way off we find a deflated Rose, Mandy and Helen.

MANDY
I just needed 76 for ages and when 77 came up, I thought that were it, I nearly shouted.

ROSE
And her with the pink hair and pock marks won All Or Nothin’ again, what’s that about?

HELEN
Maybe we should try sittin’ somewhere else next time.

MANDY
Yeh, I think them seats are jinxed...Nevermind we might win the lottery.

HELEN
(No chance) Yeh. Right are we off for a curry?

MANDY
I can’t. Steve’s baby sitting and he’ll have a face on him if I’m late.

ROSE
I’ve had me tea, I’m skint and I’ve gotta do me ironin’.

HELEN
Bloody hell who needs winter when you two are around.

ROSE
See yer tomorro’. Night!

And Rose peels off, leaving Mandy and Helen walking home together.

INT. STUDENT UNION BAR. LATER. NIGHT 1 - 22:20

A different 80’s song is playing now - You Spin Me Right Round. A coloured glitter ball spins casting it’s lights around the room. Becky and Luke are still together. Their pints are well down now Becky’s tongue has been loosened...

LUKE
So what does an Apprentice Health Care Assistant do?
BECKY
It's just a posh name for trainee Auxiliary nurse which is a posh name for general dogsbody.

LUKE
Right.

BECKY
I got six GCSE’s and started doing me A levels, but it wan’t for me. Me mam’s a proper nurse and she worked her way up, so that’s what I’m gonna do. But I’ve got to do exams and me core skills first and it’s difficult ‘cos I’ve got me little girl to look after as well.

LUKE
Yer’ve got a daughter?

BECKY
Reah, she’s five. I had her when I were seventeen. I’d never been with a lad, not proper and I went on holiday with me mate to Ibiza, I told me mam and dad I were going with her family. Anyway second night I were there I ended up with this fit lookin dancer, I didn’t even know his name. I’m not proud of it, I thought about having an abortion, but me mam talked me out of it and I’m glad she did, ‘cos our Reah’s best thing that ever happened to me, I love her to bits.

LUKE
Have you got a boyfriend now?

BECKY
Not really no. I went out with a lad at work that had a dicky liver, we used to snog in ‘sluice room. He had lovely lips. He said he were gonna adopt our Reah and we’d live together when he got better. Then they sent him home and he died two months later.

This catches Becky emotionally.

LUKE
I’m sorry.
BECKY
I don’t know why I’m tellin’ yer
all this, I hardly know yer. I must
be a bit pissed.

Becky’s friend Tamsen turns up – she’s well drunk...

BECKY (CONT’D)
Where did you disappear to?

TAMSEN
I bumped into Lee and we went
outside for a smoke.

BECKY
You could’ve let me know.

TAMSEN
I tried, yer phone’s goin’ straight
to voice mail, that’s why I came
lookin for yer. The’s a load of us
going back to their house for an
end of exams party.

BECKY
(of Luke) Can he come?

LUKE
No it’s alright, I’ve gotta ‘Course, the more the
go. merrier.

BECKY (CONT’D)
Aw come on, it’ll be a laugh.

LUKE
I’m training at seven o’clock in
mornin. I’ll ring you?

BECKY
How yer gonna do that, yer don’t
know me number.

LUKE
What is it?

BECKY
07700 900726 ...you’ll never
remember it.

LUKE
I will.

BECKY
Yer won’t. Are we going, he’s waitin
TAMSEN
outside for us.

Becky gets a black eyeliner pencil and a piece of paper out
of her bag and scrawls her mobile number on it, she hands it
to Luke...
BECKY (CONT’D)
Yer better ring me.

LUKE
(Smiles) I will.

Becky kisses him on his cheek....

BECKY
Tara then.

As the pair of them head off, Becky looks back at Luke, she catches him looking at her - clearly they like each other.

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1 - 22:28

Steve is still in the arm chair, he’s fast asleep. His dinner has been eaten and there’s two empty bottles of beer on the coffee table. The Mercury Millions Euro Lottery is on the TV. Mandy, careful not to wake Steve, takes the two empty bottles of beer and the dinner tray and steals quietly out of the room.

INT. REAH’S BEDROOM. NIGHT 1 - 22:30

Mandy pushes the bedroom door open to find little Reah fast asleep in her bed, The rotating bedside lamp casts animal images around the room. Mandy kisses Reah, pulls the covers up, turns the CD player and bedside lamp off. Closes the door.

INT. LANDING/ MANDY’S BEDROOM/ STAIRCASE. NIGHT 1 - 22:35

Mandy leaves Reah’s bedroom, she heads across the landing to her room, switches the electric blanket on. Her nurses uniform is across the chair, she takes the packet of Diazilum * out of the pocket. Then she hears the house phone downstairs ringing, worried it’ll wake Steve, she races for the stairs putting the Diazilum in her jeans pocket. *

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1 - 22:36

But it’s too late, the phone ringing has disturbed Steve, he stirs, still half asleep...

STEVE
What the bloody hell..(Yells)...
Mandy!... Mandy!!

Mandy enters, she’s in a flap as she races over to the house phone....

MANDY
It’s alright, I’m here....
But as she reaches the phone, it stops ringing.

    STEVE
    Who the bloody hell’s ringin’ at this time of night?

    MANDY
    I don’t know love, it’ll be our Becky letting us know she’s on her way home.

    STEVE
    Where’s she been?

    MANDY
    I told yer love, she just popped out for a drink with her friend.

    STEVE
    Yer late back.

    MANDY
    I’ve been back ages, but you were sparko and I didn’t wanna wake yer.

    STEVE
    Right I’m off up.

Steve stands - he’s a bit unsteady....

    MANDY
    Careful... I’ll be up myself in a minute. I’ve put ‘blanket on.

Steve heads upstairs. Mandy watches him go. She feels a bit guilty, but what choice has she got - it’s the only way she can live with him. She heads into the kitchen.

    INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. NIGHT 1 - 22:40

Mandy puts the Diazilum in the food cupboard, in the baking powder packet. She looks at Reah’s painting which is now on the fridge door. There’s a loud knock at the door. Mandy goes to answer it.

    INT/EXT. MANDY’S HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1- 22:43

Mandy opens the door to find an excitable Helen stood on the steps.

    HELEN
    We’ve won ‘Euro Lottery.

    MANDY
    What?

Helen steps inside, babbles on at a rate of knots...
HELEN
If you kept me numbers, we’ve
definitely won sommat, ‘cos all
five came up. 8 Lowman Street, 17
Melton End Lane, 19 Nunhead Road,
Flat 5 Peveril Lane...

HELEN (CONT’D)
...and 29 Pleasance Drive, Slow down will yer...
them’s me numbers, all the
places I’ve lived and them’s
the numbers that came up. Did
you keep me numbers?

MANDY (CONT’D)
I haven’t changed anythin.

HELEN
Well we’ve definitely won then.

Helen hugs Mandy, they swing each other round.

HELEN (CONT’D)
We’ve won the lottery! We’ve won
the bloody lottery

MANDY
Oh my God!

HELEN (CONT’D)
Check numbers, go on! Where’s
‘ticket?

MANDY (CONT’D)
I don’t know, our Becky got it for
me ‘cos I were running late at work
and...

HELEN
Where is she?

MANDY
Out. I’ll ring her.

Mandy goes to get the phone as Helen prattles on...

HELEN
If it’s a hundred and fifty
thousand divided by six it’s twenty-
five thousand each and that’s
without the lucky diamonds, if
we’ve got one of them it could be
over a million..

The door opens it’s a groggy eyed Steve...

STEVE
What’s all ‘noise?

MANDY
Helen thinks we’ve won lottery...
HELEN
Euro Lottery, my numbers came up.

STEVE
Yer jokin! How much?

MANDY
(Into her phone) Becky, it’s yer mam.

HELEN (CONT’D)
At least thirty grand each.

MANDY (CONT’D)
(Into her phone) Can you ring me as soon as you get this message love. It’s important.

STEVE
Euro Lottery’s usually more than that.

MANDY (CONT’D)
(Finishes her call) She’s not answerin’.

HELEN
We might’ve won more, we won’t know ‘til we check ticket.

HELEN (CONT’D)
Well we’ll have to find her.

STEVE
Who?

HELEN
Your Becky bought ‘ticket.

MANDY
She went out with her friend, she won’t be long.

STEVE
Where did she go?

MANDY
I think she said sommat like uni bar, I wasn’t listening properly.

STEVE
Check her things.

INT. MANDY’S HALLWAY. NIGHT 1 - 22:50

Mandy checks Becky’s body warmer pockets, pulls out tissues and sweets, drops them on the floor. Helen checks her work bag pulls out hair-clips, make-up bag, tampons, some spare socks and deodorant.

MANDY
A load of rubbish that’s all.

HELEN
Just work stuff.

Steve’s on route upstairs....
INT. BECKY’S ROOM. NIGHT 1 - 23:00

Becky has various photo’s of Reah and herself on her bedroom wall. Steve is looking through various trinket boxes, filled with bits of jewelry, cotton wool, make up. Helen is going through the pockets of various items of clothing as Mandy sifts through Becky’s top drawer.

HELEN
Did she get changed to go out?

MANDY
Yeh it was an eighties night, so she’d dressed up...

STEVE
(holding up a packet of condoms)
What’s she got johnnies in her room for?

MANDY
‘Cos I told her to that’s why.

STEVE
(Angry) Yeh well you would.

MANDY
What do you want her to do, get pregnant again!

STEVE
I want her to keep her legs shut...What kind of mother are you.

We take a moment on Mandy, upset at the accusation of being a bad mother. She finds a box in Becky’s drawer, opens it - she’s shocked to find a picture of a smiling Ben - the patient that died of liver failure. His hospital identification wristband and a card declaring his love for Becky. Mandy is moved, she didn’t realise her daughter cared so much for this young man.

HELEN
I bet she’ll have it on her, it’ll be in her purse.

Steve notices Mandy is looking at something.

STEVE
What’s that?

MANDY
Nothin.
She puts the card back in the drawer and closes it as...

STEVE
I think we should drive to
'university and see if we can find
her.

MANDY (panic) You can’t drive. 

HELEN Yeh that’s a good idea.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Why not I’ve only had a couple of
beers and that were ages ago.

MANDY
But what if yer get stopped?

STEVE We can’t sit round waiting 
I’ll drive.

HELEN for her all night.

MANDY (CONT’D)
What about Reah?

STEVE
You can stay here and then if our 
Becky rings or turns up yer can 
call us on me mobile.

Steve and Helen head out, leaving a worried Mandy

EXT. MANDY’S HOUSE. INGRAM ROAD. NIGHT 1 - 23:20

Steve’s old Rover drives off down the road pulling out in 
front of a van that blasts it’s horn. Helen is sat in the 
passenger seat. Mandy’s stood in the doorway - she winces at 
the near miss, terrified he’ll have an accident.

MANDY 
(Under her breath) Oh my God.

She closes the door - her nerves jangling.

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. NIGHT 1 - 23:25

Mandy’s takes the packet of Diazilum out of the Baking powder packet. Picks up the phone again, looks in the fridge for another beer, but there isn’t one. She takes the key off the shelf, unlocks the cellar door as...

MANDY 
(Into the phone) It’s just yer mam 
again love...
Mandy goes down the steep cellar steps to get a six pack of beer which is neatly stacked next to the camping equipment in the meticulously organized cellar...

MANDY
Can you ring me as soon as you get this message. I hope yer alright.

She puts a Diazilum in her mouth as she heads up the cellar steps with the beers.

Students - some in normal gear, some in 80’s style, sat on the steps, on make-shift chairs in the back garden, passing spliffs around and drinking cheap beer. Two of the lads are cooking burgers on a disposable barbecue. Music pumps out from the house. Becky is drunk and Tamsen is stoned.

BECKY
Be time I’ve paid me mam back, paid After School fees, me board money, loan and store cards and put some more credit on me phone I’m nearly fifty quid in debt every month and it’s just gonna get worse.

Tamsen smokes a spliff as...

TAMSEN
Hog’s Head are lookin for a bar maid.

BECKY
I can’t, ‘cos of different shifts and college.

TAMSEN
Lisa on my course, does chat lines ‘cos she’s got a kid and she can do it from home.

BECKY
I’m not doin that, I wouldn’t know what to say.

TAMSEN
They train you. Yer get like a script. I’ll get her to ring you if you like and she’ll tell you all about it.

BECKY
No.

Tamsen hands Becky the spliff.
TAMSEN
It’s well paid.

BECKY
(Refuses the spliff) It’s alright, it burns back of me throat.

INT. STUDENT UNION BAR. NIGHT 1 - 23:45
Music is still playing, but it’s coming to the end of the night now and the students are thinning out a bit. Steve and Helen search the hall looking for Becky, but she’s nowhere to be found.

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT 1 - 01:45
Mandy, still dressed, is fast asleep on the sofa. The house phone and her mobile are both on the coffee table in front of her - but they are ominously silent. Becky enters, she gently shakes her mother...

BECKY
Mam, mam what yer doin on settee, go to bed.

Mandy wakes, startled and a bit groggy from the Diazilum. *

MANDY
I’ve been ringing yer...

BECKY
Me battery’s died. MANDY (CONT’D) What time is it?

MANDY (CONT’D)
Where’ve you been, yer dad and Helen are out lookin for yer.

BECKY
What for?

MANDY
I think we’ve won sommat on the Euro Lottery.

BECKY
What? How much?

MANDY
Have you got the ticket?

BECKY
Yeh. God that’s fantastic.

MANDY
Where is it?

Becky heads out to the hallway fast, Mandy follows her.
BECKY
I don’t know, in me coat pocket or me work bag.

INT. MANDY’S HALLWAY. NIGHT 1 – 01:59
Becky’s checking through her coat pocket and work bag as...

BECKY (CONT’D)
How did you find out?

MANDY
Helen saw it on the telly. We checked everywhere when we couldn’t get hold of yer. Look in yer purse love.

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. NIGHT 1 – 02:14
The contents of Becky’s cloth zipped purse and her little cross-body bag fall out onto the kitchen table: Two pounds, various receipts, Kirby hair clips and a hair band, a half empty packet of chewing gum, a small pot of Vaseline, a tampon, small mirror, eyeliner pencil.

BECKY
(Anxious) It’s not here mam. Where’s it gone?

Leave on a troubled Becky and Mandy.

SATURDAY MORNING

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY. NEAR SHOP. DAY 2 – 09:45
Rose and Alan are stood about waiting for Frieda to arrive to open up the shop. The shutters are down.

ROSE
First thing I’d buy is a new pair of knees and I’d give all ‘me kids a couple of grand each.

ALAN
Well that’ll be yours gone.

ROSE
I’d be able to go dancing again and if I’d got anything left I’d book a cruise and take all ‘family. I better stop thinking about it in case she dun’t find ‘ticket.
ALAN
It’s gotta turn up somewhere. And anyway they’ve records of all these things, everything’s computerised these days.

ROSE
What I don’t get is how they can be Helen’s numbers. We were all there when she threw the grand wobbler and said she were quittin’ syndicate.

Tom arrives in his biker gear...

TOM
In’t she open yet?

ROSE
It’s third time I’ve been down, she’s always open be now.

ALAN
I’ve been on line and I’ve got numbers. (Gets out his mobile) Those are ‘five that won and those two are the Lucky Diamonds and the’s definitely a UK winner.

TOM
And Mandy didn’t change ‘em to Becky’s numbers?

ROSE
I don’t think so. Tell you the truth I don’t know anything. I just give Mandy me two pounds each week

Alan is distracted by two attractive looking nurses heading towards the lifts, one in particular a blonde, curvy Carol...

ALAN
Hiya! Do you know what time shop opens?

But she’s not heard him and carries on her way to the lifts.

ALAN (CONT’D)
(Quietly to Tom) I’m in there. She’s new, works on Children’s, ‘fit as a butchers dog.

TOM
What happened to Caroline?
ALAN
Dumped me. If I have won ‘lottery she’ll be beggin me to take her back and it’ll give me no greater pleasure than tellin her where to shove her 32 double D’s.

ROSE
I better get back up there, I’ve left Archie sat on ’toilet with a car magazine.

TOM
I can’t stay long ‘cos I’m already in Natalie’s bad books, ballsed up adoption interview.

ALAN
I’ve got me meeting at half eleven.

ROSE
Oh heck!

ROSE (CONT’D)
Do you still have to go to that?

ALAN
Yeh over seven years on ‘wagon now. Looks like they’re here.

Mandy and Becky having slept and showered walk purposefully towards the rest of the syndicate - they put on a brave face.

ALAN (CONT’D)
I think they’re smiling?

TOM
She must’ve found it.

ROSE
Hiya.

MANDY
Before yer ask we haven’t got the ticket.

ROSE
Alan were just sayin’ yer don’t have to worry cos Fat Frieda’ll have a record of everything.

TOM
Right. That’s a shame.

BECKY
I’m sorry about this.

ROSE
It’s alright love, these things happen.

MANDY
Why isn’t she open?
ROSE (CONT’D)
Our Sean loses his house keys at least once a month and our Bethany never knows where she’s put her dance stuff, but we always find it in the end.

From a different direction Fat Frieda approaches, before she even reaches them she starts her chatter...

FRIEDA
I’m here! Oh I’ve got a queue. I hope you haven’t been waiting long, I had to go for me blood pressure taking...

Frieda unlocks the shutters and lifts them up as...

BECKY
I can’t find me lottery ticket Frieda, did I leave it on the counter?

FRIEDA
(realisres it’s Mandy).... Oh hello love, have you got that Cher DVD for me?

ROSE
Frieda! Have yer found a lottery ticket lovie?

MANDY
I’ve looked all over for it, but I think I must’ve leant it to someone.

FRIEDA (CONT’D)
No I haven’t found anythin’.

MANDY
But you remember selling our Becky a Mercury Euro Lottery last night don’t yer?

FRIEDA (CONT’D)
Course I do.

BECKY
See!

INT. SHOP. HOSPITAL LOBBY. DAY 2 – 10:00
They all pile into the shop as Frieda gets herself sorted and bustles behind the counter to look for the fast pass that Becky left.

FRIEDA
She left her fast pass behind.

MANDY
Thank the Lord. That’ll have numbers on it.

BECKY
Brilliant!
ROSE
What a relief.

FRIEDA.
(Hands the fast pass to Becky) There you go my love.

BECKY
Thanks, yer’ve saved me life
Frieda. I definitely didn’t leave
me lottery ticket though?

FRIEDA
Definitely. I gave you it in yer
hand, don’t you remember.

They all huddle round the fast pass, Alan has the winning
numbers on his mobile phone.

ALAN
(Excitable) Top line, look...(And
then) Friggin’ hell fire!!!

BECKY
What’s the matter?

ROSE/TOM
Alan? / What is it?

MANDY
We’ve got both lucky diamonds!

A beat as they register. They look at each other with
incredulity – can’t believe their luck. Then they scream
loud.

MANDY/ TOM
Oh my God! / We’ve won the
bloody lot!

ROSE / ALAN
How much is it? / We’re
bloody stinkin’ rich!

The screams have startled poor Frieda, who’s still trying to
sort herself out and put the flowers and balloons out.

FRIEDA
That’ll’ve sent me blood pressure
soarin’.

ALAN
(Looking at his on-line research)
Shit-a-Brick we’ve won seventy two
million!

Becky looks ashen faced – we see the scene from her P.O.V:

In SLO-MO and in distorted voices Rose grabs hold of Tom and
dances around, Alan leaps up and down. Mandy is dumbfounded,
can only repeat the amount of money...

MANDY/ ROSE
Seventy two million!!! / We’ve won the lottery!!! /
We’ve won! We’ve won!

TOM / ALAN
We’re millionaires!

Then we focus on Becky who collapses onto the floor knocking
over a bucket of flowers. Mandy looks horrified at her
daughter on the floor, she’s fast to Becky’s side, so is Tom.
MANDY
Becky!

FRIEDA
What’s the matter?

MANDY (CONT’D)
Becky love, are you alright.

TOM
It’s shock, get her some water.

Alan gets a bottle of still water, Rose is transfixed, Frieda sorts the flowers out.

MANDY (CONT’D)
She’s only had a couple of hours sleep.

TOM
When did she last eat?

Tom takes Becky’s pulse, checks his watch to ...

MANDY
I don’t know... Becky, can you hear me love!... Becky.

ROSE
Shall I call an ambulance?

ALAN
What for, we’re here.

TOM
(Becky’s pulse) Forty six.

Becky starts to stir.

MANDY
It’s alright love, it’s alright, just you lay there for a minute. You fainted love.

BECKY
I’m sorry... Everything just went a bit weird and...

MANDY
Yer just tired and overexcited.

ALAN
Here give her some water..

Mandy gives her daughter a drink of water from the bottle.

MANDY
Just sip it love.

TOM
Have you got a cereal bar or...

BECKY
I don’t want anything, I’m alright.
ROSE
Are yer sure?

BECKY
Yeh I’m fine.

ALAN
I guess we should ring ‘lottery people.

ROSE
Do we know their number?

FRIEDA
It’s on back of yer ticket.

MANDY
But we haven’t got ‘ticket.

FRIEDA
Then you haven’t won so much as a fart, not ‘til you’ve found it.

From the floor...

BECKY
But we’ve got proof of us numbers now.

FRIEDA
Dun’t mean a thing sweetheart, them’s the rules, I don’t make em up. I have to put your ticket in that machine and it tells me if you’ve won or not and that’s all there is to it.

SILENCE.

FRIEDA (CONT’D)
Did you sign back?

BECKY
(Welling up again, little voice)
No.

FRIEDA
Right well if you have won sommat, who ever finds ‘ticket, money’s theirs.

BECKY
But that’s not fair.

MANDY
No! That can’t be true.

FRIEDA (CONT’D)
I’m afraid them’s ‘rules.
ROSE
It’s no good, we’ve just gotta find that bloody ticket.

ALAN
It’s millions and millions of pounds.

TOM
Seventy two.

They all look at Becky...

BECKY
What can I do? I’ve looked everywhere I can think of.

MANDY
Where did you go after you left the university?

BECKY
Just to this house party, but I never went in my bag and I didn’t even buy a drink at the bar ‘cos this lad...Oh my God.../...Oh my God...

BECKY (CONT’D) MANDY/ROSE/ALAN
I gave him my number, I wrote it on a bit of paper in me bag.

MANDY (CONT’D)
What’s his name?

BECKY
It was... Oh I don’t know, I can’t remember.

MANDY
Just think love.

BECKY
It was sommat like Lewis or Louis something like that. I think it began with an L.

TOM / ROSE ALAN
What did he look like? / Was he young?

BECKY (CONT’D)
It was eighties night, but he wasn’t dressed up, he had a T-shirt on that had... Oh yeah that’s right he said he was a Rugby player,
TOM
That should be easy enough, who did he play for Rhino’s or..

BECKY
Bradford Bulls, he told me he’d just started playing for the academy.

ALAN
And you wrote yer mobile number on the back of the lottery ticket?

BECKY
I don’t know, maybe. I could’ve done. I wrote it on the back of sommat, I thought it was a receipt, but it was dark, it might not have been a receipt.

MANDY
‘Cos you didn’t have yer glasses on.

BECKY
I’m not gonna wear me glasses on a night out mam. Anyway If I charge me phone up and put some credit on it, I can find out if he’s rung me.

EXT. ODSAL STADIUM. DAY 2 - 10:30

Becky is riding pillion on Tom’s motorbike, she’s clutching hold of him around his waist. The bike screeches to an abrupt halt and they head inside.

Alan’s old car follows Tom’s bike into the car park. Mandy, Rose and Alan park up. Mandy leaps out of Alan’s car with Becky’s phone in her hand, still attached to the car charger.

MANDY
Yer phones been dingin’ with messages.

Becky takes the phone off her mum and starts looking at her messages as they head inside. Rose, Alan, Mandy and Tom follow her in.

ROSE
I hope to God we have won, ‘cos if Archie’s still sat on that toilet I’ll be on a disciplinary.

ALAN
You should worry I’m late for me meeting and I missed last week. I’ll have me sponsor knocking me door down.
A few people/Bradford Bulls fans, are milling about looking at display cabinets and pictures of the Bradford Bulls. Other people queue to buy or enquire about season tickets.

Becky is still checking through her phone for any missed calls or messages as they all pile into reception at Odsal Stadium. They look around for someone to talk to - Mandy sees an official looking man in a security uniform - Colin Spears.

MANDY
(Nudging Becky) What about him over there, he looks official.

Becky heads over to him. The syndicate follow, except Alan.

BECKY
Hiya, I wonder if you could help me, I’m looking for one of your players. He’s called Louie or Lewis or somethin’ like that, he’s fit, short hair and...

COLIN
We don’t have a Louis or a Lewis love, not playing for the Bulls.

BECKY
But I was only with him last night, he was wearing a Bradford Bulls T-shirt and...

COLIN
Anybody can wear a T-shirt love, we sell ‘em over there.

Alan approaches now as...

MANDY
Have you a player with a name like that?

BECKY
He said he was in the academy.

COLIN
(Sees Alan) Now then what are you doing here?

Colin is more amenable now.

ALAN
Hiya mate, we’re looking for someone.

BECKY
(Remembers) It could be Luke. What about Luke?
COLIN
We've got a Luke Gale, twenty
twelve transfer from 'Harlequins.

BECKY
Yeah. That's definitely him.

MANDY
How do we get in contact with
him?

TOM
Do you have a telephone
number or an address?

COLIN
I couldn't give you that, it'd be
more than my jobs' worth.

BECKY
But I gave him my number last
night.

COLIN
Well he'll ring if he wants to get
in touch with you.

BECKY
But you don't understand I have to
talk to him.

COLIN
Yeh, that's what they all say.

ALAN
Hang on a minute, she's not trying
to get off with him Col, she might
have given him somethin'.

COLIN
(Worried) Like what?

BECKY
Not like Herpes or Chlamydia.

ROSE
Something really, really
important..

MANDY
Becky!

ALAN
By mistake and she needs it back.

MANDY
That's really good of you.

The Syndicate Series 2 - Episode 1
COLIN (CONT’D)
What’s yer name?

BECKY
Becky, if you tell him he met me
last night in the uni bar.

Colin goes off to radio through to the players...

ALAN
(Explaining)He’s a mate of mine.

TOM
You’ve just gotta play it really
cool, ‘cos technically if he’s got
the ticket, he’s the winner.

BECKY
Yes alright Tom, I get that. I’m
not stupid.

Tom looks at her, he’s not sure...

BECKY (CONT’D)
(To Tom of the look)...What?

Tom’s mobile rings, he answers it - it’s Natalie. Tom moves
away to have his conversation.

MANDY
Are yer feeling a bit better love?

BECKY
I will be when I get that ticket.

TOM
(into his mobile phone) Hiya,
Natalie...(A mouthfull) yeah all
right.

As the door opens and we see a Rugby player head over towards
Colin, the Rugby player and Colin look back over at Becky...

BECKY
It’s not him, oh my God it’s
not him.

TOM (CONT’D)
I’m sorry...I’m sorry, I’ll
ring ‘em
and...Natalie...Natalie! (but
she’s gone) Shit!

The Rugby player heads back towards the door he came out of.
Colin heads over towards Becky.

COLIN
Sorry love, he says he’s never seen
you before in his life.
BECKY
Yeh ‘cos it’s not him. There must be someone else. (Looking faint again). There must be... He definitely said he played for ‘Bulls.

COLIN
Then you’ve definitely been fed some bull-shit.

MANDY
Come on love, come and sit down, take a breath... we’ll find him.

COLIN (CONT’D)
That’s best I can do love.

COLIN (CONT’D)
(Pointed - looking at watch) See you later Alan, yeah?

ALAN
Yeah, yeah definitely.

Alan scoots off to join the rest of them
They head over to the coffee bar area. Tom joins them...

MANDY
Let’s have sommat to eat, I think yer blood sugar’s a bit low.

TOM
You go sit down, I might as well get them, Natalie’s gone to her sisters to moan about me.

ALAN
Can yer get me a double espresso, black two sugars.

Tom goes to the counter to get served as Becky, Mandy, Rose and Alan find a table and sit down. Becky is back to looking through her freshly charged mobile phone again...

BECKY
That’s a new number, I don’t know who that is?

MANDY
That’s Helen, she rang you a couple of times.

Rose and Alan look at each other.

BECKY
Oh right...I’ve got a voice mail.
Becky checks her voice mail as the others wait with baited breath...

ALAN
If we do find the ticket what are we gonna do about Helen?

MANDY
What about her?

ROSE
I don’t think we should give her anythin’.

ALAN
Neither do I.

MANDY
But that’d be awful.

ALAN
Why. It were her choice to leave and then she just dumped all responsibility on you. (To Becky) Who is it?

BECKY
It’s just me mam again.

MANDY
Sorry.

ROSE
How can she think she’s gonna get any money?

ALAN
When she hasn’t paid a penny piece for past four and half months. And just ‘cos we didn’t change the numbers, it dun’t mean she’s entitled to a monkey’s left bollock.

ROSE
Who picked Lucky Diamonds?

MANDY
Me. It’s our Becky and Reah’s birthdays, fourth and eleventh. I used same number on / all five of em.

Tom’s at the counter being served now, he calls to Becky...

TOM
Becky! Do you want a Flapjack or...
Becky looks over towards the counter, still checking her messages.

BECKY
I don’t want anything, just some...
Oh my God that’s him, that’s who I were talkin’ to..

Becky gets up and races over to the counter where Luke is midway through serving Tom, the other’s look on...

ROSE
What’s she doin?

MANDY
She says it’s him.

We go with Becky as she approaches the counter where Tom is being served...

BECKY
Hiya.

LUKE
(Embarrassed) Oh hiya.

Tom is trying to work out what’s going on. Luke looks shocked

BECKY
You didn’t ring me.

TOM
How much is that?

LUKE (CONT’D)
Yeh, sorry... I’ve been a bit busy....(To Tom)...Eight fifty please. Sugar and milk’s at the end.

BECKY
This is....

LUKE

BECKY
Luke that’s it! I knew it was Luke.

TOM
(Realising - offers his hand)
Pleased to meet yer Luke... I’ve got you a tea and a flapjack, I’ll let you two have a chat.

Tom throw’s Becky a ‘go easy’ look before taking the tea tray back to the table where the others are.

LUKE
Is that yer boyfriend?
BECKY
What? No! I told yer I don’t have a boyfriend, that’s Tom, tubby one’s Alan, blondie’s Rose, and other one’s me mam. We all work together at St. Anthony’s.

They all wave at Luke – he’s a bit phased by this – they’ve come en mass...

LUKE
Right.

BECKY
Can we talk?

LUKE
Well it’s a bit difficult ‘cos I’m supposed to be working.

BECKY
You don’t have to worry I’m not stalking you. It’s just I really thought you’d ring me, I gave yer me number on a bit of paper.

LUKE
Yeh. I remember.

BECKY
Well yer seemed like a nice guy.

LUKE
I were gonna ring yer, but I knew yer battery had died and...I lost yer number.

BECKY
(Horrified) You’ve lost it? Yer joking!!! How could you do that?

LUKE
(Sensing how upset she is) Sorry.

BECKY
Yer’ve lost me number...
(Composes herself - realises all is not lost yet)...Is that the truth or did you just chuck it away in a bin somewhere?

LUKE
What’s it matter?

BECKY
It matters, trust me! Where were yer when yer lost it?
LUKE
I don’t know.

BECKY
But it’s definitely gone?


LUKE
Yeh.

BECKY
Yer lyin’.

LUKE
I’m not.

BECKY
It’s really, really important that you tell me the truth...I mean you lied about being a rugby player so yer could be lying...

LUKE
Alright, alright I’ve got it.

BECKY
(Elated) You’ve got it!

LUKE
(nonplussed) Yeh.

Luke shows her the folded up lottery ticket with her number written on the back of it in eyeliner.

LUKE (CONT’D)
There yer go.

Becky gasps, reaches over and snatches the folded up lottery ticket off him...

LUKE (CONT’D)
Hey!

She reaches across the counter, pulls Luke towards her and plants a big kiss on his lips...

BECKY
I love you.

And she races off back to her table where the others are waving the lottery ticket in her hand. We take the moment as the syndicate cheer. Hug one another. Jump up and down in ecstasy.
INT. WARD 57. MEN’S MEDICAL. DAY 2 - 15:00

Dan Robertson is laid up with tubes and monitors attached to him. He’s weak, but doing well. Mandy is at his side, she’s wearing her nurses uniform and taking his temperature.

MANDY
She’d only gone and written her number on the back of the lottery ticket. I mean if the lad had just opened the bit of paper up and seen what it was, he’d have been worth a fortune.

The door opens it’s Becky...

BECKY
She’s here mam!

DAN ROBERTSON
Congratulations love.

BECKY
Thanks. Glad yer op went well, yer lookin a much better colour.

Mandy takes the thermometer out of Dan’s mouth

MANDY
I better go.

DAN ROBERTSON
Well thanks for everythin’, I don’t expect I’ll be seein’ yer again.

MANDY
Why where yer goin’?

DAN ROBERTSON
No I meant you. Yer not gonna be workin here now yer a multi-millionaire are yer.

MANDY
Stop it! What else am I gonna do. Mope round at home and have Happy Harry rantin’ at me day and night. I don’t think so. Anyway I love me job.

And Mandy makes to leave...

DAN ROBERTSON
Well it couldn’t happen to a nicer person.

MANDY
Aww what a lovely thing to say... I can’t help thinking why me.
DAN ROBERTSON

Why not you.

MANDY

Yeh I suppose you’re right...
You get some rest. I’ll see yer later.

And a thoughtful Mandy leaves.

EXT. ST. ANTHONY’S HOSPITAL. DAY 2 - 15:03

We see Helen arriving in a taxi. She pays the taxi driver then runs into the hospital entrance.

INT. HOSPITAL. STAFF ROOM. DAY 2 - 15:07

Alan, Tom and Rose, who are still in their uniforms and Becky, who is in a bit of a trance, from lack of sleep, food and shock are sat waiting for Mandy.

BECKY

I keep thinking I’m going to wake up and it’s all been a dream.

ROSE

Yeh me too.

Now we see who the lottery advisor is - Denise, she has the lottery ticket and various pieces of identification.

DENISE

I was like that at first, it takes a bit to sink in. Yer brain’s all over the place. But you’ve definitely won, ‘cos yer numbers match up.

ALAN

How much did you win?

DENISE

Eighteen million a hundred and forty four thousand, seven hundred and thirty two pounds between five of us.

The door opens and Mandy enters...

MANDY

(To Denise) Hiya, sorry I’m late I just wanted to see a patient who’d been down for an op.

DENISE

You must be Mandy.
Mandy
For me sins.

Denise
(She looks at the passport photograph)...There’s yer passport back Mandy.

Alan
I think I remember reading about your syndicate in the paper. Didn’t you work in a supermarket?

Denise (cont’d)
Right Buy U in Leeds.

Tom
So how come yer doin this? That’s right.

Denise (cont’d)
I went to this do that Mercury Millions have every year for past winners, you’ll get invited to ‘next one. Anyway I got talkin to someone high up and he said I’d be good at tellin’ ‘other winners what to expect.

Rose
Yeh ‘cos you’ve been through it.

Denise
Exactly. So week after party, I got a letter askin’ if I wanted to be an advisor. I nearly fell over. Rodney, that’s my fiancée, I’ve still not got used to calling him that and we’ve been engaged seven months now...

Rose
Congratulations love.

Denise
Thank-you. Anyway Rodney said ‘why not’ who better to advise other winners than me and I only do two days at the dog’s home and ‘cos it’s voluntary I can pick when I go in. So this is only ‘second time I’ve done this. Last time were dead easy, ‘cos it were a married couple from Tingly and they’d only won a hundred and thirty seven thousand and they just wanted to pay their mortgage off.

(MORE)
DENISE (CONT'D)
So the main thing to discuss is if you want to go public or not.

ROSE / ALAN
Yeh course. / We want to be in the paper.

TOM
Why wouldn’t we?

BECKY
Definitely.

MANDY
We’ve got nothing to hide so why not.

DENISE
Well as long as you’re all sure ‘cos it can backfire a bit like it did with my friend last year.

ALAN
Yeh. I expect my ex wives’ll all come crawling out of the woodwork, but I’ll tell em where to shove it.

The door opens again - it’s Helen, she looks annoyed.

HELEN
(Sarc) Thanks for letting me know you’d found the ticket, we’ve been going through bins at the university for the past three hours.

MANDY
I left a message on yer answer machine ages ago.

HELEN
And why didn’t someone let me know we were all meeting up?

Beat...

DENISE
(Worried. Looking at her notes) I’m sorry, I think I must’ve got mixed up. I didn’t realise there was a sixth member.

TOM/ALAN
There isn’t, she left. / The’s only five of us.

ROSE
She’s not in the Syndicate.
HELEN
They were my numbers that won and I’ve paid into this syndicate for nearly five years haven’t I Mandy?

Beat. Mandy daren’t look anyone in their eyes.

MANDY
(Low - feeling bad) Yes, but you did say that you didn’t...

HELEN
It dun’t matter what I said, I paid in all them years and they were my numbers.

BECKY
Yeh, but they were me mam’s Lucky Diamond numbers and that’s what wins the big money!

All eyes switch to Denise for an answer...

DENISE
Oh my giddy aunt this didn’t come up in me training. I’ll have to ring my supervisor and see what I’m supposed to do now.

Leave on Denise looking worried.

THE NEXT DAY - SUNDAY

INT. NURSES STATION. WARD 57. DAY 3 - 18:00

We come up on a magnum of champagne being popped open by Denise. Becky, Mandy, Alan, Tom and Rose are all wearing their various pristine hospital uniforms as they mill about by the nurses station. Becky is putting some lip gloss on. Denise pours five glasses of champagne into five Mercury Euro Lottery champagne flutes - she hands a glass to Rose.

ALAN
So we don’t mention Helen, unless they bring it up?

ROSE
(To Denise for the champagne) Thanks love.

DENISE
That’s right, they may have got wind of it or not, we don’t know...(Hands Alan a glass of champagne)...but as far as you’re concerned, you always thought there was only five in the syndicate.
In the excitement Alan takes a gulp of his champagne without thinking and then carries on drinking. Denise hands Mandy a glass of champagne.

MANDY
Thanks... There was always five of us in the Syndicate. Then when Helen decided to quit there was a spare place and Becky asked if she could take it.

DENISE
That’s all you have to say and remember I’m there, so I can always jump in and move things on. It shouldn’t take long, they’ll want a couple of comments from each of you and some photographs and it’ll be all over and done with in half an hour. Right have you all got a glass of champagne. Alan you need a top up.

Alan has fallen off the wagon, but everyone, apart from Rose, is oblivious in the excitement. Denise tops up Alan’s glass as...

DENISE (CONT’D)
So Mandy and Becky ‘cos you are the official winner and the organiser of The Syndicate, can you hold the cheque with one hand and raise yer glasses with the other?

MANDY/BECKY
No problem / Yeh!

DENISE
(Looking at her watch) Right well we’d better get a move on ‘cos Look North’ll be startin’ soon. Is everybody ready?

Helen approaches, she brings her attitude with her...

HELEN
I think you’ll find champagne is banned on the wards, we have a strict no alcohol policy.

DENISE
It’s just for the press call.
HELEN
We’re a health promoting organisation, so if I could just take your glasses and you can pour the rest of that bottle down the sink before Matron sees it...(takes Mandy’s flute)... Thank-you.

ALAN
Hang on a minute, who the hell do you think you are?

HELEN
The only sober, fully trained nurse fit to look after the sick patients on this ward, that’s who. And shame on you Alan Walters swigging back champagne when you’re an alcoholic. All those people that have put in time and effort on your behalf.

ALAN
It’s none of your business what I do, you interfering cow.

DENISE
Oh I’m so sorry, I didn’t know you were...

MANDY
(gentle chastisment) Alan.

Alan knocks back the rest of his glass before handing Helen the empty flute.

ALAN (CONT’D)
I’m alright, I’m fine. If I can’t handle a glass of champagne God help us.

Alan glares at Helen as he hands her his glass.

HELEN
You stupid man.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR OUTSIDE SECURITY DOOR TO WARD 57. DAY 3 - 18:10

Journalists mill about in the corridor - trying to peer through the glass in the double doors leading the nurses station of ward 57.

Denise approaches, takes a breath - she’s nervous, then opens the double doors to a barrage of questions

JOURNALIST ONE.
How many in the Syndicate?

JOURNALIST TWO.
Are they all nurses?

Various other questions are asked as Denise tries to take control...
DENISE
Right we’ve got permission for half an hour that’s all, you all need to put that stuff on yer hands and no-one can go onto the ward. They’re all by the nurses desk.

Denise is star struck when she sees Christa Ackroyd and the Look North Team.

DENISE (CONT’D)
Oh, hello Christa. I love your programme.

CHRISTA
Thank you.

INT. NURSES STATION. WARD 57. DAY 3 - 18:15

Becky is putting some lip gloss on her mum. Dan, now in a wheelchair with a drip beside him is sat amongst some other patients, they’re all excited about the impending press conference...

DAN ROBERTSON
She dun’t need make-up!

MANDY
You shut up. I do. Go on make me look like Cheryl Cole.

ROSE
(see two journalists approaching with Denise)...They’re here. Get the cheque.

Mandy and Becky pick up the cheque as the two journalists and Denise approach, nearly knocking a doctor over in their rush.

DENISE
(To the doctor) Sorry, so sorry.

Following behind the journalist are the photographer and the Look North team including Christa.

Denise is distracted by the journalists that are already firing questions at the syndicate.

JOURNALIST ONE
Is it true you lost the ticket?

JOURNALIST TWO
What you gonna do with the money?

DENISE (CONT’D)
Just a minute.

BECKY
Yeh that was my fault.
JOURNALIST TWO
What’s your name love?

BECKY
Rebecca Atkinson, but people call me Becky.

DENISE
Just answer the questions you want to answer.

JOURNALIST ONE
How come you lost yer ticket Becky?

BECKY
I wrote me mobile number on the back of it and gave it to this lad...

CHRISTA
Okay. We’re going live in ten. Everybody ready?

BECKY (CONT’D)
...I didn’t realise it were the...

DENISE
Shhh!! We’re gonna be on the telly.

Silence.

INT. ODSAL STADIUM. DAY 3 - 18:17

Luke stops collecting empty glasses and crockery off the tables. He glances up at the big wall mounted TV screen which is transmitting the local news live...

CHRISTA
You must’ve really freaked out Becky knowing you’d given the lottery ticket away to a complete stranger, a boy you’d only just met.

BECKY
Yeh ‘cos he could’ve just signed his name on the back and he’d have been £72 million better off.

CHRISTA
Do you think he knew that?

BECKY
No and I wan’t gonna tell him.

ROSE
It’s just a good job he kept her number.

BECKY
That’s right.
MANDY
(Defending her daughter) She didn’t know she was giving him ‘lottery ticket ‘cos she was at a dance and it were dark

CHRISTA
I’m sorry, what’s your name?

MANDY
Mandy Atkinson, I’m her mum.

CHRISTA
Oh lovely, two in the same family, and what are you going to spend your lottery winnings on Mandy?

MANDY
I don’t know, I haven’t really thought about it.

INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. DAY 3 - 18:18
Steve is amused as he watches his wife and daughter on the local news. He’s drinking a bottle of beer in celebration. Reah is playing with her dolls house.

STEVE
(Shouting at the t.v) A Jag! An holiday in the Caribean... Say sommat yer stupid woman.

REAH
It’s nanna!

But then from the t.v. we hear Mandy’s reply...

MANDY
I might buy meself a little house somewhere.

The smile fast disappears off Steve’s face. He swigs back his beer.

INT. NURSES STATION. WARD 57. DAY 3 -18:21
Back at the press conference, Mandy is already worried about what she said on t.v. Christa moves back to the lost lottery ticket it’s a better story...

CHRISTA
So Becky do you think you’ll see this lad again?

BECKY
You never know.

DENISE
(Whispers) Can we move on please.

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CHRISTA
So which one of you picked the numbers?

MANDY
We do five lines each week and...

BECKY
Me mam picks the numbers.

HELEN
Me. They’re my numbers that won.

CHRISTA
Oh I’m sorry and what’s your name?

HELEN
Helen Dolan, the sixth member of the syndicate.

CHRISTA
(Looking at her notes) The information that I was given is that there were only five in the syndicate.

ALAN
She isn’t.

TOM
There is only five of us.

Tom’s phone rings, he moves away to take the call as...

DENISE
Mercury Euro Lottery have considered Helen Dolan’s claim, but as she officially left the syndicate four and a half months ago, she doesn’t qualify...

Tom finishes his call and moves back to the syndicate...

CHRISTA
But if it’s your syndicate Mandy! Surely it’s up to you?

Mandy catches Helen’s eye - she’s staring at her.

MANDY
No it’s not just up to me. All I do is buy the ticket and collect the money...(Looking at Denise) Our advisor has told us what the rules are... but we might all chip in and give her somethin’...(Looks around nobody is nodding)...Maybe, I don’t know.

It’s clear nobody else really wants to give Helen anything. Leave on a worried looking Mandy.
INT. MANDY’S LIVING ROOM. DAY 3 - 18:22

Steve is seething. He turns off the television. Rhea looks at Steve, she’s concerned that her grandad looks angry.

INT. WARD 57. MEN’S MEDICAL. DAY 3 - 18:40

Rose and Becky handing out dinners to the patients...

ROSE
I wonder what fourteen million pounds looks like...(sees Luke)...
Oh heck, yer better hide.

It’s too late Luke has seen Becky and is heading towards her.

LUKE
Thanks for making a fool of me.

BECKY
I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to. I didn’t tell ‘em you worked at the stadium. Nobody knows who you are.

LUKE
I do. I know who I am! And just for the record, I wouldn’t have cashed in yer lottery ticket.

BECKY
Yeh, yer say that now.

LUKE
I know your type, you think money’s everything.

BECKY
No I don’t, I’ll give you some when it comes through.

ROSE
That’s not true.

LUKE (CONT’D)
I don’t want yer money.

BECKY
Well what are you so pissed off about then?

LUKE
I really liked you. I thought you were a nice person.

He marches off back down the ward. Becky calls after him...

BECKY
(With attitude) I liked you too.

Rose puts her arm round Becky as tears well up in her eyes...
ROSE
Take no notice of him love.

BECKY
I don’t understand how I made a fool of him.

On a tearful Becky, watching Luke as he heads away from her.

EXT. INGRAM ROAD/MANDY’S HOUSE. DAY 3 - 18:50

Mandy’s shift is over, she’s heading home - worried that Steve might’ve seen the news. She takes a big breath - puts on a smile, then opens the door.

INT. MANDY’S HALLWAY. DAY 3 - 18:51

Mandy enters, takes her coat off as...

MANDY
(False brightness) I’m home!!

Reah comes into the hallway...

REAH
I saw you on the telly nanna.

MANDY
Did yer sweetheart.

Mandy sweeps her up and kisses her as Steve comes into the doorway - with a face like thunder. Mandy puts Reah down as...

MANDY (CONT’D)
Go see if you can find nanna’s slippers.

And Reah scoots off as Mandy is about to take her coat off...

STEVE
(Fierce) So yer gonna buy yerself a little house are yer?

MANDY
No, I just said that.

Steve grabs hold of Mandy by her lapels pulls her towards him aggressively.

STEVE
Yer lying bitch!

MANDY
Don’t Steve.

STEVE
Well I’ll tell you sommat...
Steve grips Mandy’s cheeks with his hand. He puts his face menacingly close to hers...

STEVE (CONT’D)
You’re not gonna leave me, ‘cos if you do I’ll find yer and I’ll friggin kill yer.

He pushes her away violently, she stumbles back against the door, hitting her head...

MANDY
I don’t know what yer getting so worked up over, I’m not going anywhere. Do yer want a beer love. You go in ‘room and I’ll bring it through.

We leave on Mandy - scared to death.

INT. MANDY’S KITCHEN. DAY 3 - 19:00

See the second Diazilum capsule being split open and the contents tipped into a beer bottle. We catch the empty casing of the first capsule already on the work surface. Rhea walks in...

REAH
I can’t find them!

Mandy is shocked – she’s been caught by her grand-daughter.

REAH (CONT’D)
What yer doing nanna?

MANDY
Nothin darlin’. Do you know what, I think I left them in the bathroom.

And Reah scoots off again to check the bathroom. Mandy takes a moment - thinks about it, then opens the third capsule and tips it in the bottle, she throws the empty capsule casings in the bin and swishes the bottle around.

ROLL CREDITS.