

HOLLYOAKS

Episode 1863 - MATTHEW COOPER

Written by: MATTHEW COOPER

Directed by: TBC

Deputy Producer: TBC

Produced by: BRYAN KIRKWOOD

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Sc.1863.01 (Int) IL GNOSH FLAT

(Day) 10:00 am

TONY, O.B.

'MUSIC TBC' PLAYS OVER THE MENU SCENES.

TONY SHOWS A WEAK **O.B.** INTO THE FLAT.

O.B. GRIPS TIGHTLY TO HIS HOLDALL AS **TONY** FLUFFS UP SOME CUSHIONS ON THE SOFA TO PLAYFULLY MAKE HIM COMFORTABLE.

O.B. SMILES AND MAKES A 'THANKS' GESTURE. HE SITS DOWN, STILL GRIPPING TIGHTLY TO HIS BAG. **TONY** PRODUCES A BAG OF GRAPES, A BOTTLE OF LUCOZADE AND A COPY OF 'PEOPLE'S FRIEND' ALONG WITH **O.B'S** SLIPPERS.

O.B. SMILES WEAKILY, **TONY** MAKES A 'CUP OF TEA' GESTURE, **O.B.** NODS HIS THANKS.

TONY HEADS OVER TO THE KITCHEN, **O.B.** WATCHES HIM GO AND THEN UNZIPS THE HOLDALL SO THAT WE AND HE CAN CLEARLY SEE THE DVD. HE STARES AT IT WITH GRIM DETERMINATION.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.02 (Int)

MAX'S FLAT

(Day) 10:01 am

CLARE, MAX.

MUSIC PLAYS OVER THE MENU SCENES.

CLARE IS IN THE KITCHEN, COOKING BREAKFAST, FRYING SAUSAGE AND BURNING IT. HER MIND IS ELSEWHERE AS SHE TRIES TO BREAK THE MELTED DVD INTO TWO PIECES. AS THE BREAKFAST BURNS, **CLARE** FINALLY MANAGES TO SNAP THE DVD IN TWO. AS SHE HAPPILY STUFFS IT INTO THE BIN, **MAX** ENTERS AND POINTS OUT THE SMOULDERING RUINS OF HIS SAUSAGES.

CLARE MAKES A 'I'M SORRY GESTURE'. **MAX** FORGIVES HER AS SHE EMPTIES THE SMOKING PAN INTO THE BIN.

CLARE ALLOWS HERSELF A SLY SMILE AS THE CHARCOAL BURNT SAUSAGE COVERS THE REMAINS OF THE DVD IN THE BIN BAG.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.03 (Int)

HALLS

(Day) 10:01 am

ZAK, GILLY

MUSIC PLAYS OVER THE MENU SCENES.

ZAK AND GILLY CHARGE INTO THE HALLS CARRYING A RUCKSACK EACH AND KICKING A FOOTBALL BETWEEN THEM.

THEY KICK THE BALL AROUND THE HALLS, AND THEN DOWN TOWARDS THE BEDROOMS.

ZAK IS AT ONE END OF THE HALL AND GILLY AT THE OTHER. GILLY FLIGHTS THE BALL INTO ZAK WHO HEADS IT AGAINST A DOOR, AS THE BALL HITS THE DOOR IT BREAKS OFF A SIGN.

GILLY AND ZAK EXAMINE THE SIGN ON THE DOOR, BROKEN INTO TWO PIECES THE SIGN READS 'OLIVIA'.

CUT TO

Sc.1863.04 (Int) IL GNOSH FLAT (Day) 10:03 am

O.B., TONY.

TONY BRINGS O.B. A CUP OF TEA. O.B. SITS ON THE SOFA, SURROUNDED BY HIS GRAPES AND LUCOZADE.

- | | | |
|----|---------------------|--|
| 1 | <u>TONY:</u> | Here we go. |
| 2 | <u>O.B.:</u> | Cheers, mate. |
| 3 | <u>TONY:</u> | Now, you've got your grapes,
your magazine- |
| 4 | <u>O.B.:</u> | I've seen enough grapes to last
a lifetime. |
| 5 | <u>TONY:</u> | Your slippers are handy. |
| 6 | <u>O.B.:</u> | Tony, no offence, but I'm not
a pensioner. |
| 7 | <u>TONY:</u> | The doctor said I had to keep
you off your feet and - |
| 8 | <u>O.B.:</u> | Honestly, I feel fine. |
| 9 | <u>TONY:</u> | So, you don't want the
crossword puzzle book? |
| 10 | <u>O.B.:</u> | No. |
| 11 | <u>TONY:</u> | Sudoku? |
| 12 | <u>O.B.:</u> | Sod off. |

13 **TONY**: Charming.

14 **O.B.**: Look T, I appreciate
everything you're doing, honest.

15 **TONY**: You should be careful, you
don't want to rush your recovery.

O.B. FEELS GUILTY.

16 **O.B.**: I know, thanks.

O.B. SHOOTS HIM A SMILE.

17 **TONY**: Good. I'm going to freshen up
before work.

***TONY GRABS THE COPY OF 'PEOPLE'S
FRIEND' AND HEADS OFF TO THE LOO, AS
SOON AS HE'S GONE O.B. GETS HIS PHONE
OUT AND GOES TO THE 'MENU' AND
SELECTS THE NAME 'MAX'.***

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.05 (Int) MAX'S FLAT (Day) 10:04 am

CLARE.

CLARE IS AT THE SINK WASHING THE BURNT SAUSAGE OFF OF THE FRYING PAN, A MOBILE ON THE KITCHEN WORK SURFACE STARTS TO RING. ***CLARE*** STOPS WHAT'S SHE'S DOING AND LOOKS AT THE SCREEN – THE PHONE DISPLAY READS 'O.B.', SHE WIPES HER HANDS CLEAN AND COOLY PICKS UP THE PHONE.

INTERCUT WITH:

Sc.1863.06 (Int) IL GNOSH FLAT (Day) 10:04 am

O.B.

O.B. CAN'T CONTAIN HIMSELF, HE
WHISPERS, CONSPIRITORIAL.

1 **O.B.:** Max, it's me. I've got
something to show you. Something you need to
see.

SILENCE.

2 **O.B.:** Max? Are you listening to me?

INTERCUT WITH:

Sc.1863.07 (Int) MAX'S FLAT (Day) 10:04 am

CLARE.

CLARE, SHE'S ICE COLD.

1 **CLARE**: Don't ever call again. And
Don't come near us. Or I won't be responsible...

INTERCUT WITH:

Sc.1863.08 (Int) IL GNOSH FLAT (Day) 10:04 am

O.B.

O.B. IS SPEECHLESS, HE'S STRUCK DUMB,
AS THE PHONE GOES DEAD HE KNOWS
HE'S PLAYING WITH FIRE.

INTERCUT WITH:

Sc.1863.09 (Int) HALLS (Day) 10:05 am

GILLY, ZAK.

GILLY AND ZAK ARE INSIDE OLIVIA'S OLD ROOM. ALL HER STUFF HAS BEEN CLEANED OUT BUT THERE ARE A FEW POSTERS STILL CLINGING TO THE WALLS.

1 **ZAK:** These have got to go.

ZAK REMOVES THE POSTERS.

2 **GILLY:** I'm surprised they moved you in here so soon.

3 **ZAK:** I know, but, there's nothing I can do about it. Might as well just get on with it.

ZAK PUTS A 'ROBBIE FOWLER' LIVERPOOL FC POSTER UP IN PLACE OF THE ONE HE'S JUST REMOVED.

4 **ZAK:** That's better.

5 **GILLY:** You think you'll be alright in here?

6 **ZAK:** What do you mean?

7 **GILLY:** You know, the Sixth's Sense and all that?

8 **ZAK:** Eh?

9 **GILLY:** Spirits.

10 **ZAK:** (SMILES) The only spirits in
this room are going to be on my breath.

GILLY NODS NERVOUSLY.

11 **GILLY:** I better get off mate, leave you
too it.

12 **ZAK:** I thought you were helping
me?

13 **GILLY:** I know, but that was before I
knew whose room it was...

14 **ZAK:** You're not scared, are you?

15 **GILLY:** Strange vibes man, bad korma,
I mean karma.

16 **ZAK:** Don't be daft.

17 **GILLY:** You're acting just like they act
in the films, the next thing you know, there's blood
coming out of the taps.

HE MAKES TO GO.

18 **ZAK:** What taps?

19 **GILLY:** You'll see.

20 **ZAK:** Gilly! Get back here you mop
head.

GILLY HAS GONE. **ZAK** SHAKES HIS HEAD
AND LOOKS ROUND THE PLACE, SMILES.

21 **ZAK**: (OF **GILLY**, TO HIMSELF)

Blood coming out of the taps.

THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. BUT
THEN HE JUMPS AT THE SOUND OF A DOOR
SLAMMING.

FROM A FREAKED OUT **ZAK**, WE...

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.10 (Int)

B & B

(Day) 10:06 am

***JACK, JAKE, CRAIG, FRANKIE, DARREN,
STEPH, MRS TEMPLE.***

***JACK, JAKE, CRAIG, FRANKIE, DARREN, and
STEPH LISTEN IN TERROR AS THE
IMPOSING MRS TEMPLE, LAYS DOWN THE
LAW IN THE GARISHLY DECORATED, B & B
SITTING ROOM.***

MRS TEMPLE: Welcome to Higgins
Towers, I do this with all long term guests. Just a
quick chat to explain the rules of the house, about
which, I am very, very firm.

***THE OSBORNES AND DEANS EXCHANGE
NERVOUS GLANCES.***

MRS TEMPLE: If we're all to get
along, I ask that you observe these rules as if they
were the word of God. Because, in this house.
(BEAT) I am God.

DARREN GULPS NERVOUSLY.

MRS TEMPLE: No Alcoholic
Beverages.

JACK GRIMACES. JAKE FLINCHES.

MRS TEMPLE No food, or
takeaways, other than the meals provided here.
And never, ever, bring in diary products, I am
allergic. Coffee whitener has been provided.

MRS TEMPLE TURNS TO **STEPH**, BEFORE
SHE LAYS DOWN HER NEXT LAW.

MRS TEMPLE: No gentleman callers.

DARREN LAUGHS. **MRS TEMPLE** TURNS TO
HIM AND WITH VENOM ANNOUNCES.

MRS TEMPLE: No pornography in the
bathroom.

DARREN LOOKS SHOCKED, **CRAIG** AND
JAKE GUFFAW TO THEMSELVES.

DARREN: Why did you aim that
at me?

MRS TEMPLE: I've been in this game
a long time my love, you get to know the sort.
Speaking of the bathroom arrangements, towels are
provided. You'll find the bath towels are two tone,
brown on the bottom and white on the top. I think
you can all work out which end to use on which
part of your body.

FRANKIE IS DISGUSTED, **JACK** ALMOST
SPITS OUT HIS TEA.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.11 (Int)

IL GNOSH FLAT

(Day) 10:15 am

O.B., TONY.

O.B. STUFFS THE DVD INTO HIS JACKET POCKET AND ZIPS IT UP. *TONY* COMES FROM THE BATHROOM STILL HOLDING HIS COPY OF 'PEOPLE'S FRIEND', HE'S NOT DRESSED YET AND HAS A TOWEL AROUND HIM.

1 *TONY*: This magazine is disgusting, it's full of articles about how to get your bowels moving.

O.B. STARTS TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR.

2 *TONY*: Where you going?

3 *O.B.*: I've got more to worry about than other people's bowels Tony.

4 *TONY*: Well, its quite disturbing. Is this all old age has for us to look forward to?

5 *O.B.*: I'll see you later.

AS *O.B.* OPENS THE DOOR.

6 *TONY*: Wait a minute. Where are you going?

7 *O.B.*: Just out. Okay?

- 8 **TONY:** Out where?
- 9 **O.B.:** Tony, I don't have time for this. I've got something important to do.
- 10 **TONY.:** Like what? The doctor said you should stay in and recuperate.
- 11 **OB:** (SARCASTIC) I'm just going out, I'm not going to run a marathon.
- O.B. CAN SEE THAT TONY IS HURT, DEFLATED.***
- 12 **OB:** (BEAT) I know you're only trying to take care of me.
- 13 **TONY.:** You should be taking care of yourself. I shouldn't have to tell you this.
- 14 **O.B:** I know, it's just the hospital and then coming back here and the ...grapes.
- 15 **TONY.:** I wish I'd never got you them now.
- 16 **O.B:** (MORE URGENT) I need to go out.
- 17 **TONY.:** Okay then, if you want some fresh air. I'll come to. Let me just grab some clothes.
- 18 **O.B:** No, Tony, thanks. What I've got to do. I've got to do alone.

O.B. OPENS THE DOOR AND HEADS OUT.
TONY TRIES DESPERATELY TO GET HIS
CLOTHES ON AND CATCH UP.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.12 (Int)HALLS(Day) 10:30 am

KRIS, JESS, WILL, ZOE.

A DEPRESSED LOOKING **JESS** IS HAVING A COFFEE AS AN EXCITED **WILL, KRIS** AND **ZOE** HEAD IN WITH THEIR S.U. CARDS.

1 **WILL:** Look at that for a mug shot!

WILL EXAMINES KRIS'S S.U. CARD.

2 **KRIS:** Don't laugh at mine, you look gay in that shirt. If you can call it a shirt, more like a grannies blouse to me.

3 **WILL:** You've no room to talk.

KRIS HOLDS UP HIS PHOTO.

4 **KRIS:** Sheena Easton, circa 1984, which is the exact look which I'm aiming for. Now Zoe, she's gone for Night of the Living Dead.

5 **ZOE:** Those red eyes are actually real; I knew I shouldn't have had those extra two shots last night.

6 **KRIS:** Babe you look like the ugly one from the New York Dolls.

7 **ZOE:** They where all ugly.

8 **KRIS:** Exactly.

THEY ACKNOWLEDGE **JESS**, AND HER
DEPRESSED DEMEANOR.

9 **WILL**: You alright Jess? If you want
a smile you should look at these S.U. Cards.

10 **KRIS**: Smile? More like the fright of
your life.

11 **JESS**: It's a sad thing.

KRIS, WILL AND ZOE TAKE A BEAT.

12 **JESS**: This time last year. Olivia and
I where picking up our S.U. Cards. I remember it,
like it was yesterday. We went shopping
afterwards, I bought a wonderful dress.

13 **ZOE**: Did Olivia get anything?

14 **JESS**: Yeah, I remember we argued
because she dragged me around this awful discount
shop to look for clothes for her.

KRIS AND ZOE EXCHANGE GLANCES.

15 **KRIS**: (SOTTO) That sounds about
right.

JESS PICKS UP ON HIS SARCASM.

16 **JESS**: Olivia and I had our ups and
downs but we were great friends.

17 **WILL**: Sure.

18 **KRIS:** Tactfully changing the subject, does anyone fancy going to the pub and drinking so much lager, that we lose control of all our natural facilities?

19 **ZOE:** I did that last night.

JESS IS DISGUSTED; SHE GETS UP TO GO TO HER ROOM.

20 **JESS:** That's nice. Can't you see I'm mourning? Remembering my dead friend.

21 **WILL:** Yeah Kris, It was a bit tactless.

22 **KRIS:** Tact, has never been one of my highest priorities, and as I recall Olivia was more like one of Jess's servants than she was a friend. But, that's how Jess treats everyone, and maybe, that's what she's feeling so bad about.

KRIS FLOUNCES DOWN ON THE SOFA AS A BOILING JESS STOMPS OFF TO HERROOM, SLAMMING HER DOOR. WILL AND ZOE LOOK GUILTY AT KRIS. HE'S UNREPENTANT.

KRIS: The truth is often a painful thing.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.13 (Ext) VILLAGE (Day) 10:35 am

RUSS, O.B.

O.B. HEADS TOWARDS *THE LOFT*, HE'S DETERMINED AND READY TO FACE ANYTHING. HE'S TAKEN ABACK WHEN ***RUSS*** CROSSES HIS PATH.

1 **RUSS**: (AWKWARD) Hey.

O.B. STOPS DEAD IN HIS PATH, IT'S AWKWARD BETWEEN THEM, BUT ***O.B.*** MANAGES A SMILE.

2 **O.B.**: Alright?

3 **RUSS**: Not really, but, I'm glad to see you're out of the hospital.

4 **O.B.**: You've had a rough time too.

5 **RUSS**: Few cuts and bruises, nothing really, nothing at all.

6 **O.B.**: I didn't mean your injuries.

A BEAT.

7 **RUSS**: Look, about Sam. I'm sorry.

8 **O.B.**: You've nothing to apologise for.

9 **RUSS**: I feel like I have, I feel like
I'm going to have to spend the rest of my life
saying sorry.

10 **O.B.**: Get that out of your head.
You did nothing wrong.

A BEAT. **RUSS** LOOKS PAINED, HE WISHES
HE COULD BELIEVE THAT HIMSELF. **O.B.**'s
HEART GOES OUT TO HIM.

11 **O.B.**: You wanna come for a coffee?
A chat, eh?

12 **RUSS**: (GENUINE) I'd like that.

13 **O.B.**: Come on.

O.B. PUTS HIS ARM AROUND **RUSS** AND
THEY START TOWARDS *IL GNOSH*.

14 **RUSS**: You sure you've got time, you
looked like you where going somewhere?

15 **O.B.**: I was. It can wait for now.

AS THEY WALK INTO *IL GNOSH*, **O.B.**
LOOKS BACK OVER HIS SHOULDER
TOWARDS *THE LOFT*.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.14 (Int)**HALLS****(Day) 10:40 am**

JESS, KRIS, WILL, ZAK, ZOE.

JESS LETS HERSELF INTO COMMUNAL AREA FROM THE LANDING. AS SHE DOES SO, SHE HEARS THE SOUND OF LOUD MUSIC COMING FROM ONE OF THE BEDROOMS. SHE LOOKS PERPLEXED. THEN SHE NOTICES THE DOOR TO *OLIVIA'S* ROOM IS OPEN, SHE WALKS TOWARDS IT, AND IS SHOCKED TO REALISE THE MUSIC IS COMING FROM IN THERE.

JESS IS SPOOKED, SUDDENLY THE MUSIC STOPS. SHE TAKES HER CHANCE AND OPENS THE DOOR.

ZAK IS STANDING IN HIS UNDERPANTS CHANGING A CD. **JESS** STICKS HER HEAD AROUND THE DOOR, AND ON SEEING **ZAK** SHE LETS OUT A SCREAM. **ZAK** JUMPS IN SHOCK AND COVERS HIS BOXERS.

1 **ZAK**: Blimey, I know I have to work out a bit, but I'm not that bad am I?

2 **JESS**: (CATCHING HER BREATH)
What the hell are you doing in here?

3 **ZAK**: I was listening to Jeff Buckley in my underpants. Is there a law against that now?

4 **JESS:** This is Olivia's room.

5 **ZAK:** Not anymore babe. It's my
room since this morning.

**WILL, ZOE AND KRIS HEAD INTO THE
HALLWAY AND UP TO THE ROOM DOOR.
KRIS SEES ZAK IN HIS UNDERPANTS.**

6 **KRIS:** That reminds me, must get
some chicken legs from Drive N Buy.

7 **JESS:** Have you guys seen this?

8 **ZOE:** What's going on?

9 **JESS:** He's moved himself into
Olivia's room.

10 **ZAK:** Whoa, hold on, back up, take
it easy, accommodation moved me in. Okay?

11 **JESS:** This is Olivia's room.

12 **ZAK:** No, it's my room, Olivia, God
rest her soul, has gone. And I need somewhere to
stay.

13 **JESS:** You can't stay here, it's
disrespectful.

14 **ZAK:** What? Listen, my uncle
Terry, he had a heart attack behind the wheel of the
number 19 bus. Doesn't mean no other driver
would ever ride the route again.

15 **WILL:** He has got a point Jess.

16 **ZOE:** Yeah. It's better to move on.
It's what Olivia would have wanted.

17 **JESS:** Well, it's not what I want.

**JESS WALKS INTO THE ROOM AND GRABS
HOLD OF ZAK'S ROBBIE FOWLER POSTER
AND RIPS IT FROM THE WALL.**

18 **ZAK:** What are you doing to Robbie
you mad cow?

19 **JESS:** You're not desecrating her
memory with these posters.

20 **ZAK:** I can't even spell desecrate;
I'm just putting up *my* pictures in *my* room. Okay?

**ZAK GRABS THE POSTER BACK FROM JESS
AND STICKS IT BACK ON THE WALL. JESS
IS FRUSTRATED; SHE BARGES OUT OF THE
ROOM IN TEARS.**

21 **ZAK:** I know it was her friend and
everything, but what's her major malfunction?

22 **KRIS:** You think Olivia may have
been a secret Evertonian?

23 **ZAK:** In that case, maybe I better
have another room.

24 **KRIS:** I'm only joking. She didn't
like football.

25 **ZAK:** That wouldn't stop her from
being an Evertonian.

ZAK IS SERIOUS. KRIS LOOKS AMUSED.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.15 (Int) B & B (Day) 12:00 am

***JACK, JAKE, FRANKIE, STEPH, CRAIG,
DARREN, MRS TEMPLE.***

MRS TEMPLE IS SERVING DINNER AT THE
B & B. THE FAMILY LOOK STARVING, BUT
THEIR FACES HAVE DROPPED AS THE
PILED HIGH PLATES ARE PILED IN FRONT
OF THEM.

MRS TEMPLE: There we go, Cabbage
Pie, Mashed potatoes, chips, potato wedges, my
famous gravy.

MRS TEMPLE DOESN'T SENSE HOW
UNDERWHELMED THEY ALL ARE.

MRS TEMPLE: Wait till you see
dessert.

FRANKIE: Is it something to do
with potatoes?

MRS TEMPLE: Rhubarb crumble.

DARREN: (SOTTO) At least
that sounds nice.

MRS TEMPLE: Fresh rhubarb,
grown in the garden, all fertilised from the
chemical toilet.

WITH THAT **MRS TEMPLE** WHISKS OFF.

FRANKIE: (EMOTIONAL)
Jack, you have to do something. I can't take much
more of this.

CRAIG: I am not eating
toilet rhubarb.

JAKE: The woman is
obviously insane.

JACK: Relax, I've got a
plan.

JACK LOOKS TO MAKE SURE **MRS TEMPLE**
IS OUT OF EARSHOT. HE GATHERS THAN
FAMILY TOGETHER IN A HUDDLE. AND WE
CUT TO:

Sc.1863.16 (Int) IL GNOSH (Day) 12:01 am

O.B., RUSS, (MAX & CLARE).

O.B. AND RUSS ARE HAVING A COFFEE AT A TABLE IN THE WINDOW. O.B. HAS POSITIONED HIMSELF SO THAT HE CAN SEE THE LOFT.

1 **O.B.:** How are your family coping with it?

2 **RUSS:** It's Nicole I feel most sorry for. She's too young to deal with all this.

3 **O.B.:** Yeah...

O.B. FEELS THE DVD IN HIS POCKET WHILE GLANCING ACROSS AT THE LOFT.

4 **RUSS:** And Sam. My brother, he wasn't always a bad kid. But we knew, as he got older and what he did. But when he was young...

O.B. NODS, TRYING HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

5 **RUSS:** I keep thinking I could have, should have done something more to stop him. To help him. Then maybe, none of this would have happened.

O.B. SPOTS **MAX** AND **CLARE** EXIT THE LOFT.

6 **RUSS.** I must sound like a rambling idiot.

O.B. SUDDENLY SEES THE PARALELLS OF WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT.

7 **O.B.** No mate, I understand. Sam was close to you, sometimes it's hard to see the bad in people you love.

8 **RUSS:** That's right. You can't or don't want to.

AS **O.B.** SPEAKS HE WATCHES CLARE AND MAX, IT'S CLEAR HE'S TALKING AS MUCH ABOUT THEM.

9 **O.B.:** I think that's pretty common. Being blinded by love. As much as our friends want to try and tell us, try and make us see that the person we love is poison, we don't listen. Or can't listen.

O.B. WATCHES **MAX** AND **CLARE** KISS HAPPILY OUTSIDE THE CLUB.

10 **RUSS:** That's exactly right. We don't want to hear it. You really understand O.B.

11 **O.B.** Do you think if someone had told you, what Sam would do?

12 **RUSS:** Yeah?

13 **O.B.** Do you think you would have
listened, do you think you would have wanted to
hear it?

14 **RUSS:** I might not have wanted to,
but in reality, it would have saved lives.

15 **O.B.** Yeah. Hard medicine though?

16 **RUSS:** The hardest. But, in the end, I
would have thanked the person who told me.

O.B. STANDS UP DETERMINED.

17 **RUSS:** Where are you going?

***O.B. EYES MAX AND CLARE ACROSS AT
THE LOFT.***

18 **O.B.:** To administer a bit of
medicine. I'll see you later.

***O.B. HEADS OUT TO TRY HIS BEST. RUSS IS
LEFT CONFUSED.***

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

Sc.1863.17 (Ext)**VILLAGE****(Day) 12:02 am**

CLARE, MAX, O.B., TONY.

O.B. HURRIES FROM *IL GNOSH*, HE'S ABOUT TO CALL OUT TO **MAX** WHEN **CLARE** SPOTS HIM APPROACHING. AS **MAX** HEADS INSIDE **CLARE** MOVES QUICKLY TO CUT OFF **O.B.**'S PATH.

O.B. IS ABOUT TO GIVE **CLARE** A RAGING MOUTHFUL WHEN **TONY** APPEARS.

1 **TONY:** I think that's enough exercise for one day. You look flushed.

O.B. DOESN'T ANSWER HE STARES OVER TO WHERE **MAX** GOES BACK INTO THE CLUB. **CLARE SMILES AT O.B.**

2 **CLARE:** You should listen to your friend. You don't want to do yourself an injury.

O.B.'S EYES MEET WITH CLARE'S.

3 **O.B.:** Max should listen to his friends too.

CLARE SMILES AND TURNS HER BACK ON HIM. O.B. RAGES INSIDE AS TONY TURNS AND LEADS HIM BACK TOWARDS HOME.

END OF PART ONE:

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PART TWO

SCENES 18 TO 32

Part Two.....

Sc.1863.18 (Int) HALLS (Day) 12:40 pm

JESS, KRIS, WILL, ZAK, ZOE.

ZAK IS AT THE DOOR OF OLIVIA'S OLD ROOM, HE UNROLLS A POSTER OF SOME HOT SCANTILY CLAD GIRL, JUST AS JESS WALKS PAST.

1 **JESS:** That is completely out of order. Have you no sense of shame?

2 **ZAK:** My room, my posters.

3 **JESS:** Stop saying it's your room, it's not. I'm getting onto accommodation about this.

KRIS ROCKS UP CARRYING A BOX OF ZAK'S STUFF.

4 **KRIS:** Come on Jess, get over it.

5 **ZAK:** Yeah, just leave it will you.

ZOE AND WILL ARRIVE WITH SOME CUPS OF TEA.

6 **ZOE:** (TO ***JESS***) You want a cuppa Jess?

7 **JESS:** No, I want him (TO ***ZAK***) out of Olivia's room.

- 8 **WILL:** I thought this had all been sorted out.
- 9 **JESS:** It's not sorted out. I'm calling someone in charge. That room should be left empty as a mark of respect.
- 10 **KRIS:** She'll be asking for a blue Plaque to be put up next.
- 11 **JESS:** Shut up, freak.
- 12 **KRIS:** Freak? That's new, haven't heard that one before. Let's try and be more original next time. I know being original is a bit of stretch for someone with your complete lack of brainpower.
- 13 **ZOE:** Take it easy Kris.
- 14 **KRIS:** I'm just getting started. And by the time I'm finished with her, there'll be another room empty.

JESS IS OUTRAGED.

- 15 **ZOE:** Let's all take a time out. Okay? (BEAT) Now, everybody is sad about Olivia.
- 16 **KRIS:** Yeah, but lets not let take away from drama queen Jess's grief.

JESS BOILS OVER, SHE COULD KILL KRIS.

17 **JESS:** The only queen around here is you. Now, shut up and take that box out of here.

18 **KRIS:** Take the box away? For you? What did your last servant die of? Oh, sorry, I forgot. It was in a fire.

JESS IS ENRAGED, SHE ALMOST JUMPS HIM.

19 **JESS:** You, You...

WILL AND ZAK PART JESS FROM KRIS.

20 **ZAK:** Kris, I think you're making this worse.

21 **KRIS:** She started it. Calling me a queen, lucky we're not all knee deep in her blood at this point.

22 **JESS:** You dreadful, awful person.

23 **KRIS:** Coming from the likes of you, I take all that as a compliment.

24 **WILL:** I think we should all calm down. We're all grieving, in our own ways.

25 **ZOE:** Yeah. And we all understand what you're saying Jess. But, there's no need to take out the loss of Olivia on Zak.

26 **ZAK:** I just want a place to stay. If it's gonna upset you that much, I'll go, but accommodation will move someone else in. At least I knew and liked Olivia. You ever thought of it like that?

27 **JESS:** Not one of you cared about her. Not one of you.

SHE STORMS OFF TO HER ROOM. ON **ZAK**, THIS IS PROVING MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.19 (Int)IL GNOSH FLAT(Day) 12:45 pm

O.B., CLARE, MAX.

O.B. IS LIKE A PRISONER IN THE FLAT, HE PACES UP AND DOWN WITH HIS MOBILE PHONE IN HIS HAND. HE'S ABOUT TO DIAL MAX AGAIN WHEN HE HEARS A SOUND OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

O.B LOOKS THROUGH THE SPY WHOLE OF THE DOOR TO SEE ***CLARE*** LEAVE THE FLAT. ***O.B.*** CAN BARELY BREATHE AS SHE TURNS AND LOOKS TOWARDS ***TONY'S*** FLAT DOOR.

CLARE STARES AT THE SPY WHOLE, SHE'S NOT SURE THAT ANYBODY IS THERE.

O.B. SHUDDERS AS THE DISTORTED EVIL LOOKING ***CLARE*** GLARES RIGHT AT HIM. SHE'S FINALLY HAD ENOUGH AND WALKS AWAY. ***O.B.*** LISTENS AS HER HEELS CLICK AWAY DOWN THE PASSAGE AND OUTSIDE.

O.B. TAKES A SECOND TO PLUCK UP THE COURAGE, AND THEN QUICKLY OPENS THE FLAT DOOR AND GOES ACROSS TO ***MAX'S*** FLAT DOOR.

WE WATCH AND LISTEN AS ***O.B.*** KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. HE'S NERVOUS, ON EDGE.

MAX OPENS THE DOOR. ASSUMING ITS
STILL CLARE...

MAX: Forgiven your keys again –

O.B.: -Max, I need to talk to you.

OUT ON **MAX**, HE'S INTRUIGED.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.20 (Ext)**B&B****(Day) 13:00 pm**

JACK, FRANKIE, JAKE, DARREN, STEPH, CRAIG.

BACK IN THEIR SHARED ROOM, THE FAMILY GATHER AS ***JACK*** UNVEILS A HAMPER FULL OF FOOD.

1 **FRANKIE:** Where did you get this?

2 **JACK:** I sneaked it in last night.

STEPH HUNGRILY OPENS THE HAMPER, TO FIND BOOZE AND FOOD.

3 **STEPH:** Oh, champagne. Mine.

4 **JACK:** There's everything in there.

THE FAMILY LOOK STUNNED. AS IF THEY'VE NEVER BEEN TREATED TO SUCH RICHES.

5 **JACK:** Come on dig in.

6 **CRAIG:** What about Mrs Temple?

7 **DARREN:** Forget that old boiler; me Dad can handle her if she kicks off.

JACK LOOKS WORRIED, ***FRANKIE*** AND ***STEPH*** EXCHANGE GLANCES.

8 **JACK:** We've been through hell, I'm not letting some mad old bag stop me from treating my family well.

THERE IS AN URGENT, IMPOSING KNOCK AT THE DOOR. **JACK PANICS.**

9 **JACK:** (HUSHED, LOSING IT)
Quick, hide the hamper, she'll string me up.

JAKE GRABS A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY FROM THE HAMPER; CRAIG GRABS SOME CHEESE, STEPH AND DARREN FIGHT OVER THE CHAMPAGNE. FRANKIE STRUGGLES TO SHUT THE HAMPER WHILE STUFFING A PORK PIE DOWN HER BLOUSE. THE KNOCK COMES AGAIN AS THEY ALL HIDE THE STASH AND TRY TO COMPOSE THEMSELVES.

FINALLY, **JACK** OPENS THE DOOR WITH A STRAINED SMILE ON HIS FACE.

MRS TEMPLE STANDS THERE, EYEING HIM SUSPICIOUSLY.

10 **MRS TEMPLE:** Everything alright in here?

JACK STRUGGLES TO COVER.

11 **JACK:** We're fine. How are you Mrs Temple?

12 **MRS TEMPLE:** I'm fine, I'm just checking
you enjoyed dinner, you and your '*family*' didn't
seem to eat very much.

13 **JACK:** We loved it, we're just, erm,
not big eaters, little and often, all of us, grazing, we
erm, we, tend to graze.

14 **MRS TEMPLE:** Like cows?

15 **JACK:** Yeah. You could say that.

**MRS TEMPLE TRIES TO LOOK PAST JACK
AND INTO THE ROOM. JACK TRIES HIS
BEST TO BLOCK HER.**

16 **JACK:** Is that all Mrs Temple?

SHE EYES HIM SUSPICIOUSLY.

17 **MRS TEMPLE:** For the time being.

**JACK SMILES AND CLOSES THE DOOR. THE
FAMILY RELAX. JACK WIPES HIS BROW.**

18 **JACK:** Crikey, it's like being a
prisoner of war.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.

19 **MRS TEMPLE:** I heard that!

JACK LOOKS TERRIFIED. **DARREN** SMILES AND BEGINS TO WHISTLE THE THEME FROM '*THE GREAT ESCAPE*'. SEEING THE FUNNY SIDE, THE OTHERS SOON JOIN IN.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.21 (Int)HALLS(Day) 13:01 pm

KRIS, WILL, ZAK.

KRIS AND WILL ARE HELPING ZAK UNPACK HIS STUFF. KRIS PULLS A QUESTIONABLE PAIR OF UNDERPANTS FROM ZAK'S STUFF.

- 1 **ZAK**: Erm, I'll take those.
- 2 **KRIS**: And burn them, I hope.
- 3 **WILL**: Where do you want these
books Zak?
- 4 **ZAK**: Just up on the shelf please
mate.
- 5 **KRIS**: A scouser with books – must
be Shankly's autobiography.
- 6 **ZAK**: Dagliesh actually.
- 7 **KRIS**: It's tough, you know, always
being right.

WILL PUTS THE BOOKS ON THE SHELF, SOMETHING DROPS DOWN. A SMALL BOOK, THAT WAS LEFT BY OLIVIA. WE CAN SEE HER NAME DOODLED ONTO THE FRONT. WILL IS INTRIDUED, HE PICKS IT UP AND OPENS IT.

8 **ZAK**: I'm not a complete
stereotypical scouse yob ya know. There's some F.
Scott Fitzgerald in there as well you know.

9 **KRIS**: Let's have a look.

**KRIS GRABS A BOOK. 'THE GREAT
GATSBY'.**

10 **KRIS**: The Great Gatsby, a romantic
at heart are we?

11 **ZAK**: Absolutely.

**WILL'S EYES ARE WIDE AT WHAT HE'S
READING.**

12 **WILL**: Hey, you guys won't believe
this.

13 **ZAK**: What is it?

14 **WILL**: ...Olivia's diary.

15 **KRIS**: (TAKES IT OFF HIM) I'll
be having first dibs on that.

16 **ZAK**: You can't read it Kris.

**WILL AND ZAK LOOK ON AT KRIS
DISAPPROVINGLY.**

17 **KRIS:** No, no, you're right. It's disrespectful. I mean, who knows what this book could hold. You're absolutely spot on the money. I should hand it in straight away, let all of Olivia's darkest secrets go with her to the grave.

**WILL AND ZAK LOOK AT EACH OTHER,
THEIR INTEREST IS NOW PIQUED.**

18 **WILL:** Go on then.

19 **ZAK:** Yeah open it, open it.

**KRIS SMILES, AND GETS STUCK INTO
READING THE DIARY.**

CUT TO;

Sc.1863.22 (Int)

MAX's FLAT (Day)13:30 pm

MAX, O.B..

O.B.'S NERVES ARE FRAYED AS HE SITS
MAX DOWN ON THE SOFA IN FRONT OF
THE TV AND DVD PLAYER.

MAX, EASILY PICKS UP ON **O.B.**'S BIZARRE
BEHAVIOUR, IT CLEARLY WORRIES HIM.

1 **O.B.**: It's been mad, I've just been
speaking to Russ. The conversation we had, after
this, after I show you this. You should listen to
what Russ has to say.

2 **MAX**: You alright O.B.?

3 **O.B.**: I will be in a minute.

O.B. SITS DOWN IN FRONT OF THE DVD
PLAYER AND STARTS INSERTING THE DISK
IN THE MACHINE.

4 **MAX**: You sure? You're not
yourself at all. I think they might have let you out
of the hospital a bit early.

5 **O.B.**: You'll see, you'll see in a
minute.

O.B. FIDDLES WITH THE REMOTE, THE DVD
ISN'T COMING ON.

6 **O.B.**: Why isn't this working?
What's wrong with the DVD?

7 **MAX**: Calm down, mate. Tom's
been playing his game, the scart lead's out at the
back.

O.B. TRIES TO CALM HIMSELF, HE REACHES
AROUND TO THE BACK OF THE TV AND
FIDDLES WITH THE WIRES.

8 **O.B.**: Oh yeah. I got it.

9 **MAX**: What exactly are we going to
be watching?

O.B. GRABS THE REMOTE AND SITS NEXT
TO **MAX**.

10 **O.B.**: Don't kick off, just trust me.

11 **MAX**: Have you been drinking? Is
that what's wrong with you? Tony promised he'd
look after you.

12 **O.B.**: Max, watch the screen. And
for whatever it's worth, I'm sorry. But after you've
seen this, everything will be right again.

MAX LOOKS CONCERNED AND CONFUSED;
O.B. WAITS FOR THE DVD TO LOAD. WE
CAN SEE HOW BADLY HE WANTS THIS.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.23 (Int)HALLS(Day) 13:31 pm

KRIS, WILL, ZAK.

KRIS IS READING THE DIARY, **WILL** AND **ZAK** ARE ALL EARS AS **KRIS** PLAYS JACKANORY.

1 **KRIS**: ...Went shopping with Jess, she uses her Daddy's credit card like its going out of fashion, Daddy bought her everything, shame he couldn't get her a decent personality. Afterwards, we stopped for a juice. I paid for it, and she refused to drink it after I got her normal apple juice instead of that expensive cloudy stuff. She's such a rotten cow.

2 **WILL**: Not sure we should be reading this.

3 **ZAK**: Neither am I. Carry on Kris.

4 **KRIS**: (AS HE READS AHEAD)
Jess, is really doing my head in. I've noticed that she even saves her Prada shopping bags to use when she goes to get shopping from Drive N Buy. What sort of twisted snob is she? I hope she gets thrush. Blimey!

5 **WILL**: You're making that up!

KRIS SHOWS **ZAK** AND **WILL** THE WRITING.

6

KRIS: There's more...*Jess, had her hair cut today, it cost £150. She's been flouncing around the Hall's like she's Cleopatra. She makes me sick, she's got a face you just want to punch. I'd like to shove her credit card up her flaming...* (HE LOOKS UP FROM THE DIARY) You know, I think Olivia and I would have got along really well, if we'd have had the chance.

KRIS GOES BACK TO THE DIARY. ***WILL*** AND ***ZAK*** OPEN A BAG OF CRISPS. THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING THEM.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.24 (Int) IL MAX'S FLAT (Day) 13:33 pm

MAX, O.B..

MAX IS ON THE COUCH AS O.B. FUMBLES WITH THE DVD PLAYER.

1 **O.B.:** Why won't it play!

2 **MAX:** Just give me the remote.
You've put it on the wrong thing.

O.B. HANDS MAX THE REMOTE.

3 **O.B.:** Sorry, I'm just. I can't wait.
This will explain everything.

4 **MAX:** Explain what?

5 **O.B.:** You'll see.

6 **MAX:** Whatever you say.

MAX SITS BACK, THE DVD STARTS TO LOAD UP AND PLAY.

ON O.B.'s FACE, HE'S EXPECTANT.

WE WATCH THE SCREEN AS IT FLICKERS INTO LIFE. A CARTOON.

MAX SMILES.

7 **MAX:** Hey, where did you get hold
of this? It's Tom's favourite, how did you know
we'd lost it?

O.B. STARES AT THE SCREEN. HE CAN'T
COMPREHEND.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.25 (Int)Sc.1864.28 (Int) HALLS(Day) 13:34 pm

KRIS, WILL, ZAK.

KRIS IS STILL READING THE DIARY.

1 **KRIS:** *...I was getting on really well with this fit guy at the SU bar, I mean, he was to die for, we where dancing away and then she appeared, immediately getting in between me and this guy, and what's worse, she'd borrowed one of MY dresses and used some of my make up claiming she out of blusher, I'd have loved to put some colour into her cheeks, with my right fist... Olivia, you'd have been well within your rights.*

ZOE COMES IN ON THE BACK OF THIS.

2 **ZOE:** What's this? All boys together?

3 **KRIS:** Yeah, we're getting all hot under the collar.

4 **ZOE:** What over the Robbie Fowler poster?

5 **KRIS:** It's a lot hotter than Robbie.

ZOE CLOSES THE DOOR INTRIGUED.

6 **ZOE:** Spill it.

7 **ZAK:** We've found something.

8 **WILL:** Of Olivia's.

9 **ZOE:** What?

10 **ZAK:** Her diary.

11 **ZOE:** Is it steamy? She seemed quiet
to me.

12 **KRIS:** Beneath that calm and
collected exterior lay the heart of Roman Gladiator.

13 **ZAK:** He's right, Jess is lucky Olivia
didn't feed her to the lions.

14 **ZOE:** Really?

KRIS TOSSES HER THE DIARY.

15 **KRIS:** Have a gander for yourself.

16 **WILL:** Look, I think we should all
agree to keep this secret. Jess would hit the roof.

17 **KRIS:** I'm not scared of her.

18 **ZAK:** I don't need the hassle.

19 **WILL:** Me neither.

ZOE PUTS HER HAND OVER HER MOUTH AS
SHE READS THE DIARY.

20 **ZOE:** Oh. My. God. You weren't
kidding. She despised her.

JESS OPENS THE DOOR AND ENTERS.

21 **JESS:** I'm making a drink, anybody
want one?

22 **KRIS:** Yeah, I'll have a cloudy apple
juice, the expensive kind, and if we haven't got any
you can pop some into a Prada bag at Drive N Buy.

**WILL AND ZAK BLANCHE. JESS LOOKS
CONFUSED.**

23 **JESS:** What on earth are you talking
about?

24 **KRIS:** Nothing.

**JESS LOOKS SUSPICIOUS, SHE CLOSES THE
DOOR ON HER WAY OUT.**

14 **ZAK:** Don't push it Kris, I don't
want to get any further into her bad book.

15 **WILL:** Bad book, I like it.

16 **KRIS:** Relax Zak, my lips, for once,
will remain sealed.

WILL, ZAK AND ZOE EXCHANGE GLANCES.

17 **KRIS:** What?

**OUT ON ZAK, WILL AND ZOE, THEY'LL
BELIEVE THAT WHEN THEY SEE IT.**

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.26 (Int) B&B (Day) 13:35 pm

**JAKE, CRAIG, FRANKIE, STEPH, JACK,
DARREN**

THE FAMILY SIT HUDDLED IN THEIR CRAMPED ROOM. THERE IS THE EAR SPLITTING SOUND OF A PHONE RINGING REALLY LOUDLY, ONLY AFTER A MOMENT, WHEN WE HEAR NOEL EDMUNDS VOICE DO WE REALISE IT'S THE SOUND OF '*DEAL OR NO DEAL*' COMING FROM NEXT DOOR.

JAKE LAYS ON THE SOFA DRINKING FROM A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. **STEPH** IS LISTENING INTENTLY TO THE GAME SHOW THROUGH THE WALL. **DARREN** IS GOING SLOWLY INSANE, **CRAIGS** SOCKS ARE NEAR HIS NOSE, HE SUDDENLY GETS A WHIFF OF THEM AND PUSHES **CRAIG** AWAY. FRANKIE IS TRYING TO CHOOSE BETWEEN BOTTLES OF VALIUM. **JACK** ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY.

JACK: She's got a forty inch plasma with surround sound. And apparently the batteries in her hearing aid keep going.

JAKE: That's it, I'm going to find a pub.

DARREN: Take Jack's car.

FRANKIE: Not funny Darren.

CRAIG: Is this how it's going to be, because I can't take it. I'm studying, I'll never be able to get decent marks. We can't live like this.

STEPH IS REACTING TO THE TV FROM NEXT DOOR.

STEPH: Twenty grand, take the offer you dummy.

JAKE: Craig's right.

FRANKIE: He is, this can't go on.

JACK: We've no choice.

DARREN: This is typical, typical, if we stay here much longer we're going to kill each other. I, for one, can't stand it.

JACK: We just have to tough it out for now.

DARREN: Not me.

DARREN JUMPS OFF THE BED.

FRANKIE: Where are you going?

DARREN: Out of this hell whole.

DARREN BARGES OUT OF THE DOOR.
FRANKIE LOOKS CLOSE TO TEARS, JACK SEES
THIS AND CONSOLES HER.

CUT TO:

Sc.1864.27 (Ext)IL GNOSH FLAT(Day) 13:36 pm

MAX, O.B., TONY.

A BAFFLED **MAX**, WATCHES AS A
DESPERATE **O.B.** FORWARDS RAPIDLY
THROUGH THE CARTOON DVD. HE'S
GETTING INCREASINGLY DESPERATE.

- 1 **O.B.**: It can't be.
- 2 **MAX**: That's the end.
- 3 **O.B.** It can't be.
- 4 **MAX**: Well, it is. It says so, there.
The. End.

O.B. LOOKS AT THE TITLE FROZEN ON THE
SCREEN. SUDDENLY IT ALL SPILLS OVER
IN HIM.

- 5 **O.B.**: She swapped it. The
murdering cow swapped it.

MAX IS NOW REALLY CONCERNED. **O.B.**
PULLS THE DISK OUT OF THE MACHINE
AND FLINGS IT ACROSS THE ROOM.

- 2 **O.B.**: She's done it again.
- 3 **MAX**: What?
- 4 **O.B.**: (SHOUTS) I don't believe it.
- 5 **MAX**: (UNNERVED) What is it?

6 **O.B.:** Clare.

7 **MAX:** What about her? And don't
start this all over again.

8 **O.B.:** She swapped the disk.

MAX IS CONFUSED.

9 **O.B.:** She'll have got rid of it now.
Gone for ever, like Mel and Sophie.

10 **MAX:** I don't understand what you're
talking about.

11 **O.B.:** (SHOUTS) How did she do it?

MAX IS OPEN MOUTHED.

13 **MAX:** I think you better go and lay
down somewhere mate.

14 **O.B.:** They died for nothing.

15 **MAX:** Who?

16 **O.B.:** Mel and Sophie. She flaming
well killed them.

MAX'S FACE TURNS TO THUNDER.

17 **O.B.:** And she's got away with it.

**MAX TAKES A BEAT, HE LOOKS AT O.B..
HE'S SURE THAN HE'S LOST IT. MAX
CALMS, FEELS PITY FOR HIM.**

- 19 **MAX:** (CALM) You've come out of
the hospital too early mate. You're poorly. You're
minds in a muddle.
- 20 **O.B.:** My mind's never been clearer.
- 21 **MAX:** Sam. Sam killed Mel and
Sophie. Clare had nothing to do with it.
- 22 **O.B.:** They wouldn't have been there
if it hadn't been for Clare.
- 23 **MAX:** What?
- 24 **O.B.:** She's responsible. She's the
one.
- 25 **MAX:** (IN) You need to see a doctor.
- 26 **O.B.:** I'm fine.
- 27 **MAX:** (HARD, LOUD) O.B.
You've lost it. You've gone Loco mate, maybe
you had a bang on the head. You should go now.
Lay down.
- 28 **O.B.:** (IN, SHOUTS) I'm okay.
- 29 **MAX:** (CALM) Out. I'm not
listening to this anymore.
- 30 **O.B.:** The DVD...
- 31 **MAX:** A cartoon, O.B. it was a
cartoon.

32 **O.B.** It wasn't. Not originally.

33 **MAX:** You'll be seeing pink
elephants next.

MAX PUSHES O.B. TOWARDS THE DOOR.

34 **O.B.** Just listen to me.

35 **MAX:** I've heard enough.

**MAX AND O.B. REACH THE DOOR, MAX
OPENS IT. TONY IS IN THE HALLWAY.**

36 **MAX:** Tony, give us a hand, he's
hysterical.

**TONY IS CONCERNED; O.B. IS ALMOST
HYSTERICAL, WITH FRUSTRATION.**

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.28 (Int)

B & B HALLWAY

(Day) 13:37 pm

DARREN, CORRINE.

DARREN WALKS BACK TOWARDS THE ROOM AND PASSES A GORGEOUS, TOWEL CLAD YOUNG WOMAN STEPPING OUT OF THE BATHROOM. THIS IS ***CORINNE***.

DARREN: (BEST LESLIE PHILLIPS) Hello.

CORINNE: The boilers on the blink again, I've just been forced to take a cold shower, it's made everything hard.

DARREN LOOKS HER UP AND DOWN.

DARREN: I know exactly how you feel.

CORINNE: You're with that new family. Gonna be here a long time, I hope.

DARREN: Suddenly, so do I.

CORINNE: Well, I'm a long term resident, why don't you come back to my room and we can get to know each other.

DARREN CAN'T BELIEVE HIS LUCK.

CORINNE: Watch you don't trip over your tongue on the way.

OUT ON **DARREN**, B&B LIFE SUDDENLY
SUITING HIM.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.29 (INT) IL GNOSH FLAT (Day) 13:38 pm

MAX, O.B., TONY, CLARE.

MAX HELPS TONY GET O.B. BACK INTO HIS FLAT. O.B. WON'T GIVE IT UP.

1 **O.B.:** Just listen Max, please.

MAX AND TONY EXCHANGE GLANCES.

2 **MAX:** You need rest.

3 **TONY:** I should have been firmer with him this morning.

4 **O.B.:** On Mel's grave, I swear I'm telling the truth.

MAX AND TONY LOOK AT O.B.

6 **O.B.:** She was only there because of Clare, because of the DVD.

7 **MAX:** Sam Owen killed Mel. He killed Sophie and everybody else. What the hell has it got to do with my wife?

8 **O.B.:** The DVD. It was of Clare and Warren. At it, in The Loft. Proof of what I've been telling you all along.

MAX RAGES, BUT KEEPS CONTROL.

9 **MAX:** I feel sorry for you mate. You're not just hurting me, you're hurting yourself.

- 10 **O.B.**: Listen to me.
- 11 **MAX**: (IN, HARD) First the
wedding, now this. Why are you doing this to me?
- 12 **TONY**: He doesn't know what he's
saying Max.
- 13 **MAX**: (LOUD, HARD) Yeah, and he
won't stop saying it.
- 14 **O.B.**: (SHOUTS) I won't stop
because it's TRUE. When are you ever going to
listen to me?
- 15 **MAX**: (COLD) Never. (HARD)
Never again.
- O.B. CAN SEE MAX IS SERIOUS.**
- 16 **O.B.**: (PLEADING) Max... I'm
your friend.
- 17 **MAX**: Not anymore. We're finished.
- MAX TURNS TO LEAVE, O.B. GRABS HIM.**
- 18 **O.B.**: I understand, you don't want
to hear this. But you've got to believe me.

MAX TURNS AND PUSHES **O.B.** BACK TO THE GROUND. **TONY** GOES TO HELP **O.B.** AS **CLARE** APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY.

19 **MAX:** (RAGING) Stay away from me, stay away from my wife, and stay away from Tom. (HARD) You're a liar. I don't want to see you.

CLARE MANAGES A SLY SMILE.

20 **O.B.:** She's the liar, that bitch.

MAX GOES TO HIT **O.B.**, HE'S PUSHED OVER THE EDGE. **CLARE** GRABS **MAX**, AND PULLS HIM BACK OUT OF THE FLAT.

21 **CLARE:** Leave it Max, he's not worth it.

CLARE SLAMS THE DOOR IN **O.B.**'s FACE. **TONY** GOES TO HELP **O.B.** UP, BUT HE CAN'T. **O.B.**, KNOWING IT'S OVER DISSOLVES INTO TEARS.

CUT TO:

Sc.1864.30 (Ext) MAX's FLAT (Day)

13:39 pm

CLARE, MAX.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR, ***MAX*** TAKES A
SECOND. ***CLARE*** LOOKS CONCERNED.

MAX: For a minute there, I
wanted to kill him.

CLARE: We've all got our
breaking points.

CLARE PUTS HER ARM AROUND ***MAX***
TOGETHER, THEY GO INSIDE.

CUT TO:

Sc.1863.31 (INT) IL GNOSH FLAT (Day) 13:38 pm

TONY, O.B..

TONY, CRADLES A CONFUSED AND
BROKEN ***O.B.*** IN HIS ARMS. AS ***O.B.*** CRIES
WE CAN SEE THAT HE'S LOST ALL HOPE OF
HELPING ***MAX***.

O.B.: (SOBS) She's won...she's
won...

CUT TO:

* * * * *

***WE GO IN TO CREDIT
SEQUENCE***

***AS FINAL PRODUCTION
CREDIT ENDS..... WE THEN
TAG
ON SCENE 32.....***

* * * * *

Sc.1864.32 (Int) CORINNE'S ROOM / B&B (Night) 22:30 pm

CORINNE, MRS TEMPLE, DARREN

THERE IS A KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

CORINNE, IN HER UNDERWEAR

HURRIEDLY ANSWERS IT. ***MRS TEMPLE***

COMES BARGING IN.

1 **CORRINE:** Mother, you'll have to stop
this.

2 **MRS TEMPLE:** I know you've got a man in
here Corinne, and that'll be the fourth one this
week.

3 **CORRINE:** Mother, there's nobody here.
I wish you'd stop being so paranoid.

MRS TEMPLE SEARCHES THE ROOM AS
CORINNE GOES OVER TO SHUT THE
WINDOW. AS SHE SHUTS IT, WE SEE
DARREN, HE'S OUT, STANDING ON THE
LEDGE IN HIS UNDERPANTS. HE LOOKS
SICK, AS THE WIND WHIPS UP, HE CAN SEE
ONLY THORN FILLED BUSHES IN THE
DARK GARDEN BENEATH HIM.

END OF EPISODE ONE THOUSAND EIGHT
HUNDRED AND SIXTY THREE:

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