

RAT IN A BOX

Written by

ABRAHAM BUCKOKE

Abraham Buckoke
424 Fellows Court,
E2 8LD
Abrahambuckoke@gmail.com
07846537983

EPISODE 1

INT. (POSHSTUFF.COM) LAND. DAY.

EDWINA in a a bright white magical land of materialism. She seems to be filming on her phone, but really this is her portal into seeing everything in front of her. The ever so smooth voice of the website echoes around EDWINA

POSHSTUFF

Welcome to www.poshstuff.com the online shopping experience everyone's visiting but only a few can afford. Look at this exquisite cashmere dressing gown. You'll be wanting to get out of the shower so you can slip into this elegant, luxurious treat. Yours for only four hundred pounds.

EDWINA

So elegant! Order Now!

A satisfying buying sound.

POSHSTUFF

Here's something you might be interested in. A crocodile skin handbag, with a snappy red velvet interior. Get this savage bag, and let them all know who's the boss. Only one thousand pounds!

EDWINA

Ooo snap snap I love it. Ahhh.
Order now!

The satisfying buying sound resounds again.

POSHSTUFF

Wait look over here, we have so much that would be just right for you! What about this Urmin Snood. These golden lattice gloves. Don't deny yourself these glorious 7 deadly sin rings!

EDWINA

Yes yes yesssss! Order now! Now!
Now! Now!

The satisfying buy sound rings a couple of times and then, error sound. Red light flashes over Edwina.

INTERNET AUTHORITY
Something went wrong with your
payment method. Please try again or
use a different card.

EDWINA
What?

INTERNET AUTHORITY
Please try again or use a different
card.

EDWINA
Shut up!

She tries again, again the red flash and error sound.

EDWINA (CONT'D)
Oh shitsticks.

POSHSTUFF
Hurry, these seven deadly sin rings
won't last forever, only seven sets
where made and this is the last one
we have left.

EDWINA
Think Eddy, think...

INT. LOTTIE'S BEDROOM. DAY.

GRETA is enters the room, silently storming, LOTTIE is on the
bed on her phone.

GRETA
What is this?

LOTTIE
Your top?

GRETA
No I know that, what's this?

LOTTIE
Looks like you stained it?

GRETA
I've not worn it since last season.

LOTTIE
Weird.

GRETA

It's not weird its you wearing my
fucking clothes again when I've
told you a hundred million times
not to!

LOTTIE

I'm your sister! Sisters wear each
others clothes all the time. Normal
sisters do.

GRETA

No. No. I don't want your weird
sweaty little body anywhere near my
stuff. Ever again. What the fuck is
this?

LOTTIE

Grease?

GRETA

Get it off!

GRETA throws the top at Lottie. GRETA's phone rings, she
answers as LOTTIE pulls the top off her head and stares back
at GRETA.

EDWINA

(Through phone)
Greta babe.

GRETA

Hi sweets.

EDWINA

Do you want to live with me babe?

GRETA

You know what, you couldn't have
called at a better time.

INT. NIGEL'S PARENTS. DAY.

NIGEL is playing FIFA, he's solidly into the game on a bit of
a slob sesh, suddenly his parents NICOLE and NIGEL SR sit
down either side of him, they are looking at him with a
mixture of disgust and pity.

NICOLE

Hello Nigel.

NIGEL

Hi Mum...

NICOLE
Your Father and I have been having
a little discussion and-

NIGEL looks to NIGEL SR for support, there is none.

NIGEL SR
Sorry son.

NICOLE
And we think it's just about time
that you spread your wings, okay?

NIGEL
But...

NICOLE
No!

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Don't do those eyes at me, it won't
work anymore.

NIGEL
Mum!

NICOLE
No. No no no. You need to get out.
Now actually. Now.

NIGEL
Now?

NIGEL SR
Now. I packed your stuff for you.

NICOLE
I've put lots of money in you're
account, so there's no excuses this
time.

NIGEL
It's time to go Nigel.

NIGEL Sr hands NIGEL a backpack, NIGEL takes it and looks up
as the front door slams in NIGEL'S face.

NIGEL (CONT'D)
Shit.

NIGEL holds up his phone. It's an unusual looking phone.

NIGEL (CONT'D)
Bonjour swordfish.

SWORDFISH
Hello Nigel, how can I help?

NIGEL
I need somewhere to live, quick.

SWORDFISH
Okay Nigel, I found-

EDWINA appears out of Nigel's phone like a hologram.

EDWINA
Urgent. Sofa bed arrangement!
Incredible location. First come
first served!

EXT. NEWCASTLE STATION. NIGHTTIME.

CINDY waiting with a few big bags at the station. She's looks tired but excited to be going to London.

INT. EDWINA'S CORRIDOR. MORNING.

EDWINA is looking at the clock, moving her head with the tics and the toc's. The bell goes, EDWINA answers the door, we see the greed ring from the seven deadly sins on her finger as she answers, it's Nigel, in the same clothes with the same bag we saw him with before.

NIGEL
Hey!

EDWINA
Hi Nigel. Did you come by car?

NIGEL
No tube.

EDWINA
Oh right. Is that everything then?

NIGEL
Yeah, I know it doesn't look like
much. But it's all I need.

EDWINA
Oh ok. You've got enough clothes
though yeah?

NIGEL
Yeah yeah. I wash a lot so it's
fine.

EDWINA

Right. Good. Okay Nige, well I'm really sorry about this but I'm going to have to dash, I'm pretty late for work.

NIGEL

Oh shit, I haven't made you late have I?

EDWINA

You have actually, but it doesn't matter.

NIGEL

Oh god! I'm so sorry! I saw my mate Tim on the tube and.. That's awful sorry. Bad start.

EDWINA leads NIGEL into the house and through to the sitting room, AKA Nigel's bedroom.

EDWINA

No don't worry about it. Ok so theres your sofa. Don't touch anything in the fridge that isn't yours. Mondays are pay days. Cindy is going to be in the Cellar through there, and Greta is in the guest room next to me. I think that's everything you need to know.

NIGEL

Oh right, so does it fold out into like a bed bed?

EDWINA

No. It's a sofa. Is that a problem?

NIGEL

Erm..

INT. NIGELS PARENTAL FLASHBACK. DAY.

NICOLE has had it, and is giving it to NIGEL both barrels.

NICOLE

NIGEL BAKER! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!
YOUR A GOOD BOY! A GOOD BOY BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE MOVED OUT LAST YEAR!
GET A JOB! GET A GIRLFRIEND!!
JUST... GO AWAY AND GIVE ME AND YOUR FATHER SOME SPACE"

INT. SITTING ROOM CONTINUED. MORNING.

NIGEL

No no, it'll be fine. I'm sure it's comfy.

EDWINA

Well if there's any problems we can talk them through this evening. I'm really going to have to go now.

NIGEL

Ok then, sorry about making you late. Blame me!

EDWINA

Oh I already have. Bye.

NIGEL

Bye.

EDWINA leaves. Nigel looks around the flat. He sits on the sofa, then tries lying on it. It is moderately comfortable.

EPISODE 2

INT. EDWINA'S CORRIDOR. MORNING. (CONT)

EDWINA
No. It's a sofa. Is that a problem?

NIGEL
Erm..

INT. NIGEL'S PARENTAL FLASHBACK. DAY.

NICOLE has had it, and is giving it to NIGEL both barrels.

NICOLE
NIGEL BAKER! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!
YOUR A GOOD BOY! A GOOD BOY BUT YOU
SHOULD HAVE MOVED OUT LAST YEAR!
GET A JOB! GET A GIRLFRIEND!!
JUST... GO AWAY AND GIVE ME AND YOUR
FATHER SOME SPACE"

INT. SITTING ROOM CONTINUED. MORNING.

NIGEL
No no, it'll be fine. I'm sure it's
comfy.

EDWINA
Well if there's any problems we can
talk them through this evening. I'm
really going to have to go now.

NIGEL
Ok then, sorry about making you
late. Blame me!

EDWINA
Oh I already have. Bye.

NIGEL
Bye.

EDWINA leaves. Nigel looks around the flat. He sits on the sofa, then tries lying on it. It is moderately comfortable.

INT. SITTING ROOM. DAY.

GRETA and EDWINA are sat on the sofa, doing a strange beauty treatment that makes them look almost alien.

GRETA

Where did you find her?

EDWINA

Just online, same as Nige.

GRETA

So you've got no idea what she's like?

EDWINA

She's a stickler for a deal, that's one thing I do know. But I think we've come to an agreement that's going to be mutually beneficial. She's going to do some bits and bobs round the house.

GRETA

Oh nice. I hate cleaning.

EDWINA

What do you think of Nigel?

GRETA

Yeah, yeah, I mean... Yeah? Haha. You know what I mean.

EDWINA

I think he likes you Gret Gret.

GRETA

How's work?

EDWINA

Good but I need more. More money. More clients. More more more. But you know its all good in the hood sister. How about you?

GRETA

Yeah I mean, I get on with everyone but its not exactly top draw job satisfaction 101.

NIGEL arrives with a fancy looking box for cupcakes.

NIGEL

Hi gurlies!

EDWINA

Oh god, don't say "gurlies", you sound like a pedo.

NIGEL
Girllies?

EDWINA
Stop saying it.

GRETA
Whats that?

NIGEL presents the box of cup cakes.

NIGEL
I got those toffee cup cakes, the
one's you said you saw in the
window.

GRETA
Oh right.

EDWINA takes the box.

EDWINA
Oh my god Nige, you're such a babe,
that's exactly what I need right
now.

NIGEL
Oh, right, I only got two, but We
could cut them up or-

GRETA
No it's fine I'm not hungry.

EDWINA
Oh wow. This is from Bellinis' deli
isn't it?

NIGEL
Yeah.

EDWINA
Thank you Nige, you little gem
lettuce.

EDWINA enjoys the cupcake savagely. Then realizes' they're on
his bed.

EDWINA (CONT'D)
Oh sugarplums! We're sitting on
your bed aren't we Nigel. Listen as
you've been such a cakebabe, I'm
going to let you have a little
alone time with Miss Greta.

(MORE)

EDWINA (CONT'D)

I need to get some online things done anyway.

NIGEL

Cool cool.

EDWINA leaves. Awkward silence.

GRETA

-So.

NIGEL

-I thought you said you really wanted those cupcakes?

GRETA

Yeah at some point yeah, not like right now. Did you literally go straight out and get them?

NIGEL

Erm... Yeah? Not like in a, I just thought it would be a nice thing to do/ to get to know you.

GRETA

-It's a bit. That's really sweet. Thanks.

NIGEL

Sorry.

GRETA

Don't apologise.

NIGEL

Sorry.

Silence.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

I think Ed thinks there's-

GRETA

No she doesn't.

NIGEL

Sorry have I...?

GRETA

What?

NIGEL

Sorry, I hope getting the cupcakes
wasn't-

GRETA

No, no it's fine don't worry about
it. This is my cleansing face. It
probably looks like a resting bitch
face, but if I smile I'll get crows
feet. I'm not bitching I'm
cleansing.

NIGEL

Was that a little Stevie Smith
homage?

GRETA

Oh wow, I suppose yeah, I love
Stevie Smith, thats.. Yes I suppose
it was, what a line "I was much too
far out all my life, and not waving
but drowning".

NIGEL

So wonderfully bleak. You like
poetry?

GRETA

Yeah, I've got a collection coming
out called, I'm not bitching I'm
cleansing.

NIGEL

A modern parable. Do you write?

GRETA

A little, just for myself though.

NIGEL

I thought you would.

GRETA

Did you?

NIGEL

You can always tell.

NIGEL and GRETA look at each other and then passionately
snog. The bell goes, and NIGEL realises that was just his
dream. GRETA hands him the cupcake box.

GRETA

Close your mouth Nigel. It's rude
to stare.

NIGEL
 Sorry. I'll get the door.

NIGEL goes to the corridor and opens the door to CINDY, who unlike NIGEL has loads of bags and is just managing to stand. GRETA follows behind to watch from a little distance.

NIGEL (CONT'D)
 Hello.

CINDY
 Hiyaaa.

GRETA nods a little hi.

NIGEL
 Gosh that's quite a lot of stuff
 isn't it?

EDWINA enters and stands next to GRETA

NIGEL (CONT'D)
 Are you going to have room for it
 all?

CINDY
 We'll just have to see won't we?

EDWINA
 (Whisper to GRETA)
 Very Northern!

CINDY
 Are you Ed?

NIGEL
 No no, it's Edwina.

EDWINA
 Hi hi. Don't ever call me Edwina
 though or I'll kill you.

NIGEL
 Can I give you a hand with all
 that?

CINDY
 Would you! Thank you. It's nearly
 done me in bringing this all the
 way from Middlesborough.

EDWINA
 Middlesborough! You're from that
 far north are you?

CINDY
Not anymore, I'm a Londoner now.

GRETA
That's the spirit.

EDWINA
Greta and I need to finish off this little treatment, but Nigel can show you to the cellar.

NIGEL
The cellar?

EDWINA
Yes. The cellar, thank you.

NIGEL
Cool.

EDWINA and GRETA, exit, with a little last glance at what Cindy's wearing. Awkward silence.

NIGEL (CONT'D)
Don't worry about them, there a bit- they're probably just jealous of your... bags.

CINDY
Thanks Nigel. It was Nigel wasn't it.

NIGEL
Yeah yeah. Come through. So this may look like a Sofa, and it is a sofa, but it is actually also my bed.

CINDY
Right. Rightttt.

NIGEL
And just through here is the uh... Cellar.

They arrive at the cellar door. Nigel opens the door and they look down, it looks really bleak.

CINDY
Oh.

NIGEL
Yeah.

CINDY

I suppose, that's London for you
aye. Have you got chores as well?

NIGEL

What do you mean? Do I have a job?
I'm looking at the moment but-

CINDY

No no, that's not what I mean, I
mean around the house. Like, I'm
doing the cleaning and the bins and
the washing and the ironing and few
other little things.

NIGEL

Your doing all that?

CINDY

Yeah, but I'm only paying £150 a
week, which for London, I suppose,
is quite good?

NIGEL

Right, yeah, I'm paying a bit more
then that, but, if you need a hand
with anything, just let me know.

CINDY

Oh wow that's-

CINDY grabs NIGEL and kisses him on the mouth. NIGEL shakes
his head, was that a dream, no it wasn't, very taken aback.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Sorry! But thank you, that means a
lot.

CINDY starts taking the first bag down into the cellar.

NIGEL

No thats- no problem.

INT. GRETA'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

GRETA is doing her make up. The doorbell goes, she ignores
it.

INT. SITTING ROOM. DAY.

NIGEL is strewn on the sofa with a hot water bottle, and micro-poor tape over his mouth. His eyes dart around to see if anyone else might answer the door. The bell goes again, he realizes he's going to have to do it, he tries to take the tape off, but can't. Nigel opens the door. The postman notices the mouth tape.

POSTMAN

There you go mate.

NIGEL

Mmmm.

POSTMAN

If you could just sign on the dotted line.

NIGEL

Mmmm.

POSTMAN

Cheers.

Nigel closes the door and opens the parcel. It's an expensive phone, he looks at it, confused. He takes off the tape, agony. Just as Greta enters.

GRETA

Oh!

NIGEL

Sorry. Did you order a phone?

GRETA

Is it addressed to me?

NIGEL

It just says www.poshstuff.com

GRETA

Oh god, I wish, I could afford anything from there. It's probably for Edwina, why did you open it?

NIGEL

I'm expecting an inhaler. God this is cool, I've got this weird french phone that-. You look amazing by the way.

GRETA

Thanks. I've got a hot little morning coffee date.

NIGEL

Oh fun.

GRETA

Why was your mouth taped up?

NIGEL

Helps me breath properly when I sleep.

GRETA

Why don't you just close your mouth?

NIGEL

It's not always that easy is it.

GRETA

The postman must have thought you were a nutter.

NIGEL

Yeah involved in some freaky s&m shit.

A beat. GRETA looks a bit grossed out.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

You off then?

GRETA

Yep.

NIGEL

Is he nice? The date?

GRETA

I don't know yet, let's hope so.

NIGEL

Yeah. Okay then. Good luck.

GRETA

Thanks, bye.

NIGEL

Safe journeys babe.

Exit GRETA.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

Ha, babe, christ, baby? Babies, no.
No no no.

EPISODE 3

INT. CAFE. DAY.

GRETA is waiting at a table. The cafe bustles around her, but in her vision is a clock, that's minute hand seems to read, shame on you.

GRETA

(To Camera)

I hate waiting, I'll give him another 5 minutes, and that's generous. So humiliating. Prick. If he comes, I'm going to roast him. Tardy tardy tardy. I bet he feels so important, with all his other things he's doing. Everyone clearly thinks I'm a totally jilted sad ugly loser. I'll read my book, I don't have my book. Wrong bag, bollocks. I want to scream, maybe I'll poison him, if he comes. Kill the disrespectful little wanker. I could pour nail varnish remover into his coffee. That would show him. Oh god I'm going loopy. Alright, that's it, I'm off. I am going to go. In ten seconds. Twenty, I'll give him twenty. No ten he can't treat me like this. Ten seconds. Ten.. nine.. eight.. seven.. six.. five... four.. three. two.. one... What a bastard.

A man comes into the restraurant.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Is that him? About time you dirty little skank.

Greta waves politely at him, he entirely ignores her and takes a seat.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Shit, did he see me, is that him? Shit. Maybe he didn't see me. It could be him, hmmm, looks like him. Look at me! Is it me! Are you here for me! Look at me! That didn't work. Ok, here we go. D-Day spirit. You can do this. Hey, oh god its definitely not him, hi.

MAN

Ah Hi, can I get the sexy toast
with a pot of green tea. Thanks.

GRETA

Yes, yes of course you can.

GRETA nods and walks over to the WAITER out of earshot of the
MAN

GRETA (CONT'D)

Hi, excuse me, he'd like the sexy
toast, with a pot of green tea?

WAITER

And for Madam?

GRETA

No. No. He's not. We're not. I'm
going actually.

WAITER

I see. We'll be with him shortly.

GRETA

Good.

GRETA grabs her bag and goes.

INT. CINDY'S CELLAR. NIGHT

CINDY is wrapped up her ramshackle sleeping set up. She tries
to get comfortable, it's tough. Then a noise, somewhere a
little way from her. What was that?

INT. BATHROOM. NIGHT

NIGEL is brushing his teeth humming the grand old duke of
york. EDWINA enters.

EDWINA

Alright Nige?

NIGEL

Hey Ed.

EDWINA

Can I use that? Not now. Obviously,
when your done.

(MORE)

EDWINA (CONT'D)

Only I chucked mine, the bristles had totally lost they're umph and you know when you feel like, fuck this I'd be better off using a finger.

NIGEL

Not really.

EDWINA

It was degrading. Anyway just give me a scream when your done because I've got a bit of asparagus stuck between there and there, and it is driving me round the twist.

NIGEL

Right. I've got some floss if you-

EDWINA

No, I mean, I do need to brush my teeth too.

NIGEL

Oh sure. Do you thank that that's-

EDWINA

It will be fine.

NIGEL

But I've got a cold-

EDWINA

It's totally fine Nigel. The tooth paste kills everything doesn't it. No rush.

EDWINA stares at NIGEL as he brushes his teeth.

NIGEL

What have you been up to today?

EDWINA

Today... What happened today. Oh I killed a squirrel!

NIGEL

What?

EDWINA

I know! That's bonkers, I'd completely forgotten already.

NIGEL

Why did you kill a squirrel?

EDWINA

Ok, so I'm having lunch in the park with Jude, al fresco, when we hear a scream, look over, and this kid is being mauled by a squirrel, its literally jumped on his head and it was clearly trying to get his eyes out. His sisters freaking out, trying to get it off, and everyone's shouting and screaming, but not wanting to get too close, because when you see them like that, they're scary, squirrels, you realises they're just rats with cute bushy tails, - and anyway I guess my fight or flight got a bit funky because I just launched. I grabbed this loose brick from the wall behind our bench, and I start running over, by this time the sisters flicked it off and the squirrels running away. Oh no, it was running away, I'm a murderer! It was probably more scared of.. anyway it didn't seem like that, it looked like it was going to get its friends, I had to get it. Oh god it probably had friends, I lobbed the brick like I was a bloody Olympic brick lobbing champion, and then splat.

NIGEL

That's quite something.

EDWINA

Oh dear. Well it's dead now.

NIGEL

Yeah, Ed?

EDWINA

Nigel?

NIGEL

You know that fancy phone you ordered today?

EDWINA

Oh my goddd it's so lush.

NIGEL

I was wondering if maybe I could have your old one or something, because mines pretty shit, I have to say "Bonjour Swordfish" Instead of hey siri.

EDWINA

Oh sorry sweets I've sold my old one.

NIGEL

No worries, cool cool.

EDWINA

Are you down with the toothbrush then?

NIGEL

Err. Yep. Go on then. Sleep well.

EDWINA

You too.

NIGEL walks to his sofa, grabs his sheet, and jumps on. Sleep begins to creep over him, until, a strange giant face of a squirrel looms out of the darkness. NIGEL freaks out! And then realises the squirrel is actually CINDY

NIGEL

Cindy! I thought you were a squirrel.

CINDY

I'm not. Can I get in?

NIGEL

To be honest Cindy, I'm gonna have to say no. No not in a nasty way, but it has been a bit of a funny day and, I've got this ghastly cold which you don't want me to give you, and I think I just want to sleep.

CINDY

I want to sleep too?

NIGEL

No, I don't think you do, really, do you?

CINDY

Oh really?

NIGEL

I think, to be brutally honest, I think you want to take advantage of me. Which is fine, I appreciate that, I do, I'm not interested. But thank you? I think it would probably be best for both of us if you just went back to your cellar.

CINDY

Nigel, I'm not being funny or anything, but I'm not going back down there.

NIGEL

Cindy! Well your in now aren't you.

CINDY

Yes I am. I'm not going back down there. I really can't, because Nigel, promise me not to panic.

NIGEL

What?

CINDY

I think I can hear a rat!

NIGEL

A rat!

CINDY

Yes, maybe two

NIGEL

Did they sound big?

CINDY

I reckon about this big.

NIGEL

Fuck! Oh no, oh no no, RATS! We've got rats, big rats, big hairy bastard rats!

CINDY

Don't panic Nigel, breathe, breathe, Nigel!

NIGEL

Oh god, oh god, oh god!

CINDY
Deep breaths Nige, in and out, in
and out in!

GRETA comes in and get's the wrong impression.

GRETA
Jesus!

CINDY
Oh hi Greta, that's it, in and out.

GRETA
Blimey, don't mind me.

CINDY
In and out.

NIGEL
Okay, okay, you can stop now. Thank
you.

GRETA
Don't worry, I'll leave you to it.

NIGEL
No no, Greta, look. I've got my
pajamas on.

GRETA
Well done.

CINDY
Nigel was having a panic attack.

GRETA
I see, what's the panic?

NIGEL
We've got rats.

GRETA
What?

NIGEL
Big ones.

GRETA
Aaa! Rat's where are they?

CINDY
I heard them in the cellar.

GRETA

The cellar? That's it? That's the only place you've heard them?

CINDY

Yeah?

GRETA

Well that's not so bad is it?

CINDY

I sleep there.

GRETA

I know, but they're not near the food are they?

CINDY

No they're near me?

GRETA

Yeah, I appreciate that, but I don't think there's any need to panic if they're only in the cellar. It's probably good to have rats in a cellar isn't it? It just kind of clicks doesn't it. I can just hear my Dads voice saying, "calm down love, rats in the cellar means you'll have good weather" or something like that.

CINDY

It doesn't mean we're in for a sunny spell, it means we've got rat's in the cellar where I sleep.

GRETA

No I know. I wouldn't want to sleep there either, but you know what I mean. They're probably more scared of you then you are of them.

NIGEL

Yeah, you know, now you've said that, I reckon your probably right. Everyone probably has rat's in they're cellar don't they.

CINDY

Well I'm glad there's no need to worry.

GRETA

Good, good, well I'm going to hit the hay. I'm absolutely zonked.

NIGEL

How was the date?

GRETA

Erm, yeah, not it wasn't, it wasn't great.

NIGEL

Do you want to talk about it?

GRETA

Not really.

NIGEL

Wow that bad was it?

GRETA

Yep, yes it was. Night then.

NIGEL is almost pleased to hear this.

NIGEL

Night. Bloody hell, that did not sound good.

CINDY

No, poor Greta.

NIGEL

Yeah I hop she's alright.

CINDY

She'll be fine, she's got a room hasn't she? With a bed?

NIGEL

You've got a bed.

CINDY

I've got a sleep bag on a mat, in a cellar, with rats.

NIGEL

Well if you hate it so much you can always-

CINDY

Sleep here? Thanks Nigel, but I'm going to sleep in the kitchen.

NIGEL

Cindy... You know the deal, we don't want to live in a tip.

CINDY

My stuff will be back in the cellar before you even wake up.

NIGEL

Cindy.

CINDY

Nigel. Are you seriously suggesting that I should sleep in a cellar with rats. You, just had a seizure over the thought of a whisker. I don't feel safe in that cellar Nigel. I'll be gone in the morning like I said?

NIGEL

Okay, well you better go and get your stuff then.

CINDY

Yes I will.

CINDY storms off.

NIGEL

I'm sorry about the rats. Sleep well then hey? I said sleep well? Wow!

Episode 4

EXT. DOOR TO EDWINA'S. MORNING

The same postman from before.

INT. BATHROOM. MORNING

NIGEL is in the bathroom toweling off from a shower.

NIGEL

Can someone get that I'm not
decent.

The bell goes again. A moment.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

Bloody hell.

NIGEL quickly pulls on some boxers and runs to the door.

EXT. DOOR TO EDWINA'S. MORNING

Postman notices Nigels in his boxers this time.

POSTMAN

Delivery. Oh.

NIGEL

That's a big one.

POSTMAN

Sign here please.

NIGEL

It's really quite big isn't it.

POSTMAN

Sign here.

NIGEL

Parcel doesn't even seem like the
right word does it. I'd call that a
erm, well, its box isn't it. A big
box. What do you reckon? When does
a parcel become a box? You probably
actually know that don't you?

POSTMAN

I just need a signautre as proof of
delivery.

NIGEL

Sorry right... There we go. I'm not trying to be, you know. I'm just being friendly. Make a bit of conversation.

The postman has the signature, time to go.

POSTMAN

Thank you.

Postman exits.

NIGEL

Tosser.

INT. SITTING ROOM. DAY.

NIGEL hefts the box into the sitting room and sits down with it on his lap, he looks like he's naked. GRETA enters.

GRETA

Nigel. Oh.

NIGEL

It's fine I'm wearing boxers.

NIGEL lifts the box to reveal his underwear and puts it back down again.

GRETA

Great. Who was at the door.

NIGEL

Postman prude.

GRETA

Is that another one for Edwina?

NIGEL

Must be.

GRETA

It's a big one isn't it?

NIGEL

Yep. Makes you wonder. I love parcels, it's like Christmas.

GRETA

Well don't open it, it's not your present.

EDWINA arrives with her hair in a towel, looking like a queen.

EDWINA
Who was at the door?

NIGEL
Oh you heard the bell.

EDWINA
I was in the middle of a nail.

NIGEL
It's for you.

EDWINA
Oh great, thanks.

NIGEL
Got anymore coming?

EDWINA
A few, did you go to the door like that?

NIGEL
Well someone had to get it.

EDWINA
The postman must think your a fact.

NIGEL
I think he is starting to get the wrong impression as a matter of fact.

EDWINA
Oh diddypop.

NIGEL
I was just trying to be nice.

EDWINA
I don't think you should try anything without a frim pair trousers on Nigel Baker.

EDWINA confidently picks up the massive box like it's nothing to her.

EDWINA (CONT'D)
How was the date Greta?

GRETA

Awful.

EDWINA

Do you want to talk about it?

GRETA

Nope.

EDWINA

That bad?

GRETA

Yep.

EDWINA

Ok, moving swiftly on, what are you two doing tonight? Sweet F A? Thought so. Have you ever heard of Richard Delashwood? (pause) No bells? He was like fourth most eligible bachelor in London. Anyway he's invited me round to a little party he's having at his "Kensington Residence".

GRETA

Ohhh la la. How did you meet him?

EDWINA

We just like, met for ice cream last week, so yeah.

GRETA

Wow, so are you two a bit of a thing?

EDWINA

Maybe, too soon to say.

GRETA

Are you sure you want us to come?

EDWINA

Yeah, so I can talk to you, so it's not awkward.

GRETA

Why would it be awkward?

EDWINA

It won't be, but I need people to know me. You know? You'll give me a bit more status in the room.

(MORE)

EDWINA (CONT'D)

And you know it will be super fun
for you guys obviously, and
probably really good networking
soo... You in Nige?

NIGEL

Sure why not?

CINDY gets back from work, in her dungarees.

EDWINA

Oh hey beautiful.

CINDY

Hey. What are you guys up to?

NIGEL

Edwina's inviting us to some fancy
party in Kensington.

EDWINA makes eyes at NIGEL to not say anything but it's too
late.

CINDY

Ooo that sounds cool.

EDWINA

Mmm.

CINDY

When is it?

EDWINA

Oh what, Richards, erm, yeah it's
tonight. So yeah.

CINDY

Well I'd love to come, it would be
great meet some new people.

Beat.

EDWINA

Mmm. The thing is sugar pie we're
going to have to leave pretty soon,
and you said you'd do the surfaces,
and it is bin day today as well
isn't it. And so I think by the
time you've got all that done, and
you know, got your whole self
ready... I think it will be a bit
late probably. There's always next
time thought isn't there?

CINDY

Oh right well. Erm. I suppose I could join you later.

EDWINA

Mmm

CINDY

I'll do it all quickly and come and join you.

EDWINA

Properly of course.

CINDY

Of course. Quickly and properly

EDWINA

Well, you better get scrubbing and see where you get too.

EDWINA exits. GRETA takes pity on CINDY, and comes over to her.

GRETA

Hey, sorry she's just a bit ocd about it all being tidy. I'll text you the address.

NIGEL looks concerned that GRETA's doing this.

CINDY

Thanks Greta.

GRETA

See you later.

NIGEL and GRETA leave. CINDY puts her bag down, and grabs some cleaning stuff. Just as she gets it out, she has a momentary loss of confidence, and stares down into the sink. There's a gurgle, Cindy listens, and then a strange purple creature starts to come out of the sink. She smiles, she knows who this is. It's her fairy godmother, THEODORA, a drag queen, who is utterly fabulous.

THEODORA

DAHhhlllllingggg its been sooooooo sooo long goodness gracious me where have you been I've missed you mwah mwah mwah.

CINDY

Theodora! I've missed you.

THEODORA

Are those ugly southerners getting to you?

CINDY

No... I'm just, well maybe they are a bit, I could really do with going to a party tonigh, but we did agree in the contract that I'd do the surfaces. But they were in a bit of a state when I got here its a two day job really. And Edwina says I can't come to the party tonight unless I get them finished and I don't think I can Theo, I'm not going to make it.

THEODORA

They're trying to stop you from going to party? Darling, that's a criminal offence.

CINDY

Thank you Theo. It's just a bit frustrating, but what can you do, I thought I'd cheer myself up by hearing your lovely voice.

THEODORA

No darling, my voice is not going to be enough! N. O. YOUR GOING TO PARTY TONIGHT GIRL. And your going to party GOOODDDD. Your going to make that Edwina Ho Look like what she is. A basic bitch. Now are you listening?

CINDY smiles, she needed this.

CINDY

Yes.

THEODORA

Repeat after me.

CINDY

Okay.

THEODORA

I'm capable.

CINDY

Yes.

THEODORA
Say it honeycake.

CINDY
I'm capable!

THEODORA
That's it! I'm valuable!

CINDY
I'm valuable!

THEODORA
Yes you are honey, I'm loveable!

CINDY
I'm loveable!

THEODORA
And I'm equal!

CINDY
I'm equal.

THEODORA
Good work. Now let's fanasia the
shit out of this bitch.

THEODORA points her fingers at sponges and scritchers and they start to come to life and clean of their own accord. CINDY is thrilled.

EPISODE 5

EXT. RICHARD'S DOOR. EVENING.

DEREK a muscular imposing doorman is stood outside a very fancy looking house, there's is music and colourful lights emanating from inside. He looks around, no ones about.

DEREK
Hey Siri?

SIRI
Hello Derek?

DEREK
What is exotic matter?

SIRI
There's an article here, shall I read it for you?

DEREK
Yes please.

SIRI
In physics, exotic matter is matter that somehow deviates from normal matter and has "exotic" properties. A more broad definition of exotic matter is any kind of non-baryonic matter—that is not made of baryons, the subatomic particles, such as protons and neutrons, of which ordinary matter is composed.

DEREK
Hey Siri, what is a baryon.

SIRI
I found an article, would you like me to read it to you?

DEREK
Yes thanks.

SIRI
A baryon is a subatomic particle made up of three quarks, (a triquark), as distinct from mesons, which are composed of one quark and one antiquark.

DEREK
I've got no idea what you're
talking about.

NIGEL paces up to the door, and tries to squeeze past DEREK.
He's late.

NIGEL
Excuse me-

DEREK
Steady on!

NIGEL
Sorry is there a problem?

DEREK
There's no problem. But there is a
list. Name?

NIGEL
Nigel Baker?

DEREK
Not on the list.

NIGEL
Where is this list?

DEREK
I memorise them. No Nigels, no
Bakers, you'll have to try
somewhere else Mr Baker.

NIGEL
Where else am I going to go? It's a
sunday night in Kensington?

DEREK
If you've got nowhere to go,
perhaps you don't belong here?

NIGEL
I'm a friend of Ed Harris?

DEREK
Really, I shook hands with baby
spice once.

NIGEL
Is she on the list, Edwina Harris?

DEREK
We have an Edwina Harris?

NIGEL

Yes! Great, that's her. Can I come in now? You must have just forgotten me, easily done.

DEREK

Don't! Don't question my ability. I'm like a sponge mate, I've not forgotten a single name in 7 years of working.

NIGEL

Ok I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend you at all. I'm just late and stressed out. I really don't want to piss Ed off.

DEREK

I appreciate that you want to get in. I know you're late. I started two hours ago. But if I don't do my job well, I don't have my job, and I love my job.

NIGEL

I'll call Ed, one second.

NIGEL calls EDWINA, no reply.

DEREK

No joy?

NIGEL

It's ringing.

DEREK

Ah.

NIGEL

Shit.

DEREK

Voicemail?

NIGEL

Yeah.

DEREK

That's a shame.

EDWINA calls NIGEL back, the phone has a strange ringtone, something sea related.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Unusual phone you got there?

NIGEL
Hi Ed? It's Nigel, I'm outside the door with a nutjob who says he's a bouncer, but he won't let me in and he doesn't even have a list!

DEREK
I do have a list, it's all up here mate, your not on it that's the problem.

NIGEL
I'm on the phone! Yeah, yeah if you could that would be great. Okay sorry, sorry I don't know how it took me so long sorry, thank you. Okay bye, bye bye, bye. She's on her way.

DEREK
Great.

Awkward silence until EDWINA comes out of the door.

EDWINA
Hi is there a problem?

DEREK
Nigel want's to be on the list, but he's not.

EDWINA
Yes but he's my plus one?

DEREK
The delightful Greta was your plus one. Nigel would be your plus 2.

NIGEL
I thought you put me on the list?

EDWINA
Erm. Shut up Nigel. How do we not know your just some dodgy weirdo, who's decided to stand infront of our friend Richards door.

DEREK
Would a piece of paper prove I wasn't?

EDWINA

I don't think I like you knowing our names anyway. It's really creepy. I'm going to get Richard.

EDWINA exits.

NIGEL

Why do you even go to all the effort of memorizing the names? Is it because your bored?

DEREK

I do my job because I love my job.

NIGEL

You must be the only person who knows everyones names at parties. Do you never have those moments then, when someone's like oh, bye Nigel and you look at them and you just think, I'm pulling up nothing but air right now, so you have to be like, yeah bye... lovely?... No?

DEREK

No.

RICHARD opens the door. He is in the eccentric dress of of the ridiculously rich.

RICHARD

It's okay Derek, let him in.

DEREK

Have a good one Mr Baker.

NIGEL

Ha. Hi Richard, I'm Nigel.

RICHARD

Pleased to meet you. I'll see you in a minute, I'm just going to have a word.

NIGEL

I totally understand. (To DEREK)
Bet you don't feel so clever now Mr Memory.

NIGEL goes in.

RICHARD

What an odious little piglet.

DEREK

Ha.

RICHARD

That should be about the lot of us now shouldn't it?

DEREK

There's a few stragglers, Cindy Kemp, Marisa Green, your cousin Evie Delashwood and of course, Elizabteth Tudor.

RICHARD

Excited about her are you?

DEREK

She'll be my first Tudor.

RICHARD

Really? I wish I could say the same. No she's a top girl. We call her Biffy though, it started off as Beth, but then it just turned into Biffy somehow, Beth simply doesn't capture her, but Biffy or Biff Baff does a treat.

DEREK

I'll keep that in mind. Good night is it?

RICHARD

Yes it is thanks. Couple of trickies, but you know, all in all a goody. Why don't you come in after the girls arrive? The door can bounce the rest.

DEREK

That's a kind offer, I will take you up on that if you're sure.

RICHARD

Marvellous, you must have achat with Biffy when she comes, and there are some volovants you must try, it would actually be criminal to pass them up.

DEREK

I'll make sure I get one. Thank you.

RICHARD

You know sometimes, I prefer being outside a party. I should get into your line of work. I'd make a very happy bouncer. I somehow feel like the atmosphere out here, it's like all the good vibe is strained through the windows and here you have pure tingle. Do you get that?

DEREK

Depends on the party I suppose.

RICHARD

Good point, I totally agree. Have to have a bit of good fuzz in the first place don't you.

DEREK

Exactly.

RICHARD

We are just whack on the same page aren't we.

DEREK

It seems so.

RICHARD

Got a football team?

DEREK

Gunners obviously?

RICHARD

I knew it, I knew you would be. It's funny how that works isn't it. I grew up in Highbury so I didn't have a choice.

DEREK

So did I?

RICHARD

Did you! How extraordinary.

DEREK

You're family probably got their keys cut by my Dad, he was the only good locksmith in the area for a while.

RICHARD

Fantastic, do you two go to the games?

DEREK

He passed I'm afraid, but I go when I can.

RICHARD

My condolences.

DEREK

Thank you.

EDWINA opens the door.

EDWINA

There you are! I've been looking for you everywhere. What are you doing out here?

RICHARD

Just having a chat.

EDWINA

Oh, cool. What are you talking about?

DEREK

Just football an that.

EDWINA

Oh nice! I'm a Chelsea girl, how about you two?

RICHARD

We're both Arsenal..

EDWINA

Oh dear, perhaps I should leave you to it.

RICHARD

Okay, see you in a bit.

EDWINA

No no, I was joking.

RICHARD

Ah.. So. Are you enjoying yourself then?

EDWINA

Yes good, thank you, a bit tipsy.

RICHARD

Are you?

EDWINA

Well, Greta and I pre drank a bit,
and now I'm a bit, pre drunk!
(*laughs*) I just had some of the
"terror"misue, haaa!

RICHARD

Oh that is quite fun, you'll have
to try it.

DEREK

I'm t-total.

EDWINA

Are you? Good for you. You know he
doesn't even have a list Richard?
(*beat*) Dick?

RICHARD

Don't call me that. Please.
Richards fine.

EDWINA

Woops, sorry.

RICHARD

Don't worry.

RICHARD's phone goes, it's "Match of the Day" Derek nods in
approval.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Oh, I must ave just got reception.
Oh wow, would you look at that,
excuses from Marisa, Evie and Cindy
couldn't get away from a charity
gig at Blenheim. They're awfully
sorry, but they send they're love.
Oh no! Biffy's not even in the
country mate, bad luck! Luxembourg.
Typical Biffy. That means the
volovants await you.

RICHARD opens the door for DEREK.

DEREK

Here I come. It was good to chat.

RICHARD

The pleasure was all mine. Come on
you gunners!

DEREK

Oi oi oi iii

DEREK goes in. EDWINA is very excited by this moment, she grabs his arm.

EDWINA

So, just you and me now.

RICHARD

Yep, just us.

EDWINA

You two are friendly, do you know him?

RICHARD

No, he just came very highly recommended from some pals. You know he remembers all the names? Very impressive. I can barely remember my own name most days.

EDWINA

Richard.

RICHARD

It's Edwina isn't-

EDWINA

Yes yes Edwina.

RICHARD

Yes, Edwina?

EDWINA

You sent him in so we could be alone together didn't you?

RICHARD looks confused. NIGEL opens the door.

NIGEL

Ah! Richard there you are. The Bouncers gone inside! He's in there helping himself to volovants.

RICHARD

Derek? Yes I know, I invited him to, which is more than you can say I might add.

NIGEL

Right. Sorry! Have I barged in?

EDWINA

Yes!

RICHARD

No.

NIGEL

Sorry, I didn't mean it like, I just thought you should know, in case.

RICHARD

It's a shame you two got off on the wrong foot. He's lovely.

NIGEL

Right, well good, I'll leave you two to it then.

RICHARD

No no, we we're just finishing up, I'll see you in there.

RICHARD exits into the house. NIGEL knows this is a big fuck up for EDWINA, he grimaces and looks at her.

EDWINA

Thanks a lot Nigel.

NIGEL

I'm sorry, I just didn't know.

EDWINA

Let's be honest you did.

NIGEL

What? I didn't.

EDWINA

You deliberately ruined that for me because you want me.

NIGEL

Chill out Ed, I honestly was just-

EDWINA

It's creepy, so stop it. Okay? Just stop. You are NOT my type.

NIGEL

It can't have been going that well if he went inside as soon as he could. Your acting like I just walked in on you two rutting.

EDWINA

Ahh! You're so weird. Why would you think about me having sex! Your such a weird freak!

NIGEL

Freak?

EDWINA

Yes, you're a pervy weirdo freak.

NIGEL

Great.

EDWINA

Just stay away form me. Stop thinking about me having sex. And fuck off. I can't believe I let you live in my house!

NIGEL

What do you mean let me? I pay rent. I think you're over reacting a little.

EDWINA

Fuck off Nigel!

EDWINA slam's the door on NIGELs face, thankfully it's on the latch.

NIGEL

Jesus. (NIGEL see's CINDY coming up the street), oh here we go.

NIGEL jumps in and closes the door. We hear him take it off the latch. CINDY runs up.

CINDY

Nigel. Wait NIGEL! Shit. (Through the letterbox) Hello, its Cindy can you let me in!

RICHARD opens the letter box and looks through.

RICHARD

Cindy? I thought you were at Blenheim with the girls.
Cindy
What?

RICHARD opens the door.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Oh, you're not Cindy.

CINDY
I am. I'm a friend of Eds.

RICHARD
Are you? Quite a lot of you tonight aren't there. I don't think she put you on the list, what's your name?

CINDY
Cindy.

RICHARD
Really? That's lovely, I know two Cindy's now.

CINDY
Start a collection.

RICHARD
Yeah, I should, I'm Richard.

CINDY
Oh Christ, nice to meet you.

RICHARD
Blimey what's Edwina been saying about me?

CINDY
Lots of good things. Like A lot!

RICHARD
That's sweet. How do you know her?

CINDY
I live in her Cellar!

RICHARD
Oh groovy.

CINDY
Yeah. Not really, its pretty damp, and to be honest Richard, (she'd kill me if she finds out I told you this) But I think theres rats in there.

RICHARD
NO! Oh my fuck! That is shocking. You sleep with rats.

CINDY

I've slept with worse. Only joking. Well to be totally honest with you, and this you really really can't tell Ed because she doesn't know and it's a breach of our contract, but I've started sleeping on the Kitchen floor after I heard the rats. And I wake up at Six and take my ground mat and sleeping bag back to the cellar, then I just go for a walk, which is quite nice really. You live a lot more life if you wake up early. But you really can't tell her that. Please! Because she'll actually have grounds to throw me out.

RICHARD

What's in this contract?

CINDY

Well its very good, because I have to work minimum wage at the moment, so I can't pay her normal rent prices. So I only give her a hundred and fifty pounds a week, but we've agreed that I do all the washing up, we don't have a machine because it's better for the environment. I keep everything clean, I iron anything that needs ironing in the evenings. And I keep the garden in check, and I cook the food as well, and I do the bins. I basically do everything. But that's the least I can do, because you know, one fifty. For London, I'm very lucky.

RICHARD

Suck my toe and call me Brenda! That's not what I call luck, I'd call that slavery. Come with me, there's a gazebo in the garden. We can have a proper chat there.

Richard and Cindy go back through the door, after a moment the sound of glass breaking. Nigel runs out of the door and offstage. Derek Follows him out onto the street followed by Greta.

DEREK

Do you think that's funny? I'll get you Nigel Baker! Run coward. RUN!

GRETA

What happened?

DEREK

He threw an Éclair at me,

GRETA

What a twat. Why did he do that?

DEREK

In fairness to him I did call him a spoilt brat.

GRETA

That's all you said?

DEREK

Yes.

GRETA

Well I'm sorry on his behalf. That's outrageous.

DEREK

Great minds think alike. Do you know him?

GRETA

Yeah we're housemates.

DEREK

Oh really? Poor you. Greta, I'm Derek.

GRETA

That's so classy that you don't have a list.

DEREK

Thanks. Does everybody tell you your beautiful all the time?

GRETA

Not all the time. Not for a little while.

DEREK

Well allow me. If my phone had a camera-

GRETA

How can your phone not have a camera?

DEREK

It did, but I took it out. I don't like being watched. But if it did have a camera, I'd take a picture of you right now. You are stunningly beautiful.

GRETA

Thanks. I'll let everyone know.

DEREK

Yes, do, from the prince to the pauper.

GRETA

You have quite a way with words Derek.

DEREK

Its been said that's not all I have a way with.

GRETA

Oh really.

DEREK

Certifiably.

GRETA

You've got a certificate?

DEREK

I've got a medal.

GRETA

HA!

DEREK

Come back to mine?

GRETA

Sure, I can give your medal a polish.

They leave. Offstage we hear Ed start to scream, Cindy runs out of the door and across stage in hot pursuit from Ed. Cindy loses a shoe on the way.

EDWINA

Hussie! Slut bitch, cunt rag, dirty
fucking cow spleen, JEZZABEL!
Ungrateful HARLET! Come back you
bitch I'm going to kill you.

Ed Runs off after Cindy. Richard comes out and picks up the
shoe and goes in

EPISODE 6

INT. EDWINA'S KITCHEN. DAY.

Fade up on Ed's house. Nigel, Ed, Greta and Cindy are sat round the breakfast table.

NIGEL
Did anyone have any dreams?
Shut up Nigel.

CINDY
I dreamt about a rat catcher.

NIGEL
I wonder what that means?

EDWINA
Probably means she's man stealing
slag.

CINDY
Or maybe its got something to do
with the house that we're paying
you to live in being over run with -

GRETA
I think if we are all going to keep
living here we're going to have to
make this work.

EDWINA
Great.

CINDY
He used a corgi to catch rats. Like
you know the ones the queen has.

EDWINA
We know! We know the queen has
Corgis!

GRETA
But did you know she's only got two
because Monty died (Sad Pout)

EDWINA
Greta. Who gives a shit?

GRETA
I want a dog.

EDWINA
You're not having a fucking dog.

GRETA
Eddie! I've not done anything!

NIGEL
That's not entirely true is it?

GRETA
Fuck off Nigel.

NIGEL
You've got his hat! He said he'd
"get me".

GRETA
You shouldn't have thrown an éclair
at him!

NIGEL
He started it with the volovants.
Thanks to you he knows where I
live. Who knows what he might do.
He's a psycho, he didn't even have
a list.

GRETA
"No one understands my attraction"

Ed laughs abrasively. Nigel is taken aback.

NIGEL
That was a private poem.

EDWINA
You are so pathetic, it's actually
tragic!

NIGEL
Well, you suck.

EDWINA
The only one who sucks round here
is-

CINDY
Watch it princess.

Ed picks up a chair with intent.

GRETA

Ok ok ok, put that down! Lets talk about what were all going to do today.

NIGEL

I'll start. I was thinking I might go and give blood. Does anyone want to join me?

EDWINA

Who'd want your blood? You're a prat.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

That's not actually one of the donation criteria Ed.

CINDY

Yeah, I'll come.

NIGEL

Great.

GRETA

I can't come I'm seeing Derek. He's going to teach me kick boxing.

NIGEL

He's a boxer! Marvellous. Are you coming Ed?

EDWINA

HA!

NIGEL

Are you sure, it's so important to donate, and It'll be really convenient, its just round at the library.

EDWINA

Well if it's at the library I'm definitely not going, I have twenty three overdue books so I'm never going to the library again.

CINDY

Twenty-three.

EDWINA

That's right. Twenty-three.

CINDY

That's ridiculous. You should just give them back.

EDWINA

Oh should I? Would that be the right thing to do?

CINDY

Yeah, it's just going to get worse. And you won't get away with it.

EDWINA

Are the library police going to come and get me?

CINDY

You've got the money though, what about the community, there might be people, students or whatever who need those books.

EDWINA

Nobody needs books darling. We need sex, food, drink and sleep. Poverty doesn't mean you've never read The Great Gatsby.

CINDY

I wasn't talking about poverty was I? You're such a--.

NIGEL

Come on Cindy lets go.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

No. I'm not going 'til she apologise's.

EDWINA

Better make yourself comfortable then.

CINDY

You're a pampered little madam aren't you?

EDWINA

Better then being a dirty tramp.
You try and act all "holier than
thou", but we all know you're just
the rancid little slut I keep in
the cellar for pocket money.

CINDY

I don't actually. I sleep in the
Kitchen, but you don't notice
because I'm at work before you
wasters wake up.

EDWINA

WHATT!! What about the contract?

CINDY

Stuff it up your arse! Look, Ed I
need to live here. I can't help
that Richard likes me more then you
and I can't help that that
prostitute at Kelly's Hen do threw
up in your mouth.

EDWINA

Greta you bitch!

GRETA

Why the fuck would you tell her I
told you!

NIGEL

STOP THIS!

ALL GIRLS

Fuck off Nigel...

CINDY

I can't believe he literally threw
up in your mouth.

EDWINA

(Low pitch as possible))
BITCHHH!

The bell rings. Everyone freezes. EDWINA puts a sickening
smile on.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

NIGEL

Be nice Ed. It's probably the post.

EDWINA
It's a bank holiday fuckhead. Who
the fuck is it?

EDWINA opens the door to find RICHARD, holding a battered shoe.

RICHARD
My goodness, shall I come back?

EDWINA
Richard! Hey.

RICHARD
Hey.

EDWINA
Oh my god is that your car?

RICHARD
Yeah, she's a bit of a cutie isn't
she?

EDWINA
Why are you here?

RICHARD
Someone left their shoe at mine,
and I'm afraid Terrence thought it
was a toy and tore it up a bit. So
as a sorry I'd like to introduce
the unfortunate owner to my friend
Sarah, she makes the most beautiful
shoes. My treat, as a sorry on
behalf of Terrance.

EDWINA
Its mine.

Cindy runs to the cellar.

EDWINA (CONT'D)
I can't put that on, Terrence has
ruined it.

RICHARD
No it's alright, he's just torn the
outside a bit, It will be fine to
try. We can go in as the old and
come out as the new.

EDWINA
Do I have to wear heels in the day?

RICHARD

Sorry that was rather part of my whole vision over breakfast. This way I'm transforming the problem, the other way I'm just buying a pair of shoes.

EDWINA

Right. Ah, oh dear. It must have shrunk in the dog.

GRETA

Its my shoe you silly trollop! Sorry Richard let me just, Oh bugger.

NIGEL

Ok Richard, You won't believe this but. No no, worth a try.

RICHARD

Is Cindy is around?

EDWINA

Is she? Oh dear, she must have gone out. Bye then Richard.

Runs to the door with the other shoe on

CINDY

Richard it's mine!

EDWINA

(Closes the door))
Too late he's gone.

RICHARD

(Through the letter box))
I'm still here!

Ed opens the door. This is a challenge for her.

CINDY

Here's it's partner.

RICHARD

Then here's mine. There you go, put this on. Lovely. Fancy a spin?

CINDY

Yes please.

NIGEL

Oh Cindy, you said you were going to give blood.

CINDY

(Smiling) Fuck off Nigel.

GRETA

Bye, go safely.

CINDY

Will do.

Cindy leaves with Richard. The door closes. Ed breaks down.

GRETA

Ed, are you ok?

Ed sighs and looks at the floor. The sound of an expensive car pulling away.

EDWINA

Oooh I'm going to kill her.

GRETA

Steady Eddie. You handled that really well. Don't sink to her level.

EDWINA

Can you believe she grassed on you about Kellys?

GRETA

I know, hey sorry I told her about that.

EDWINA

No don't worry. I'd have told everybody if it was you. How could she let you down like that though?

GRETA

Yeah. She's a total- RAT!

A giant rat comes on to the stage dressed in the same clothes as Cindy.

NIGEL

RAT

GRETA

RAT!

NIGEL

Kill it! KILL IT!!

EDWINA grabs a clock and lobs it, killing the rat stone dead like the squirrel.

EDWINA

Oh my god that's rank.
What do we do with it now?

NIGEL

Burn it. Yeah? Burn it?

GRETA

It is legal to just kill them isn't it, you don't need a permit or anything.

EDWINA

Legal, yeah definitely. Their vermin. I don't think I'm going to be able to sleep tonight. Call someone Nigel. See if they can come today?

NIGEL

I'm on it.

EXT. PARK BENCH. DAY

CINDY and RICHARD enter the park, we see CINDY's new shoes she takes them off.

RICHARD

Sorry! This is probably the worst possible place to go in you're new shoe's! What was I thinking?

CINDY

It's alright, I can just take them off for now.

RICHARD

Okay, well, I'll take mine off too then. Sorry.

They both take their shoes off.

CINDY

No its nice, it's nice to feel the grass under my feet.

RICHARD

Yes, god yes that is nice isn't it. It's the simple things sometimes isn't it. I love parks. Sometimes I feel they are our only hope.

CINDY

What do you mean?

RICHARD

The last hope, of us. Us and this.

CINDY

Mmm. How do you feel about benches, like that one over there?

RICHARD

Good for a stop.

CINDY

I am.

RICHARD

Ok.

CINDY

Unless you want to keep on going?

RICHARD

No no. Lets sit.

CINDY

You're sure?

RICHARD

Yes.

CINDY

Great.

Beat.

RICHARD

Edwina isn't your biggest fan is she.

CINDY

Yeah I've started looking for
somewhere new to live.

RICHARD

Ok, cool, I was going to say, I
know it's a bit sudden, but I've
got a lot of spare rooms, if you
wanted to, you'd be more than
welcome-

CINDY

Oh my god Richard are you serious?

RICHARD

Yeah I think you'd be great fun to
live with.

CINDY

Oh wow! Yes, yes please! Thank you!

RICHARD

Great, we'll work it all out.

A content silence.

CINDY

How did you meet Ed?

RICHARD chuckles.

EXT. NATIONAL THEATRE. EVENING.

RICHARD is chatting to ALFIE in the interval.

ALFIE

So what do you reckon.

RICHARD

I don't mate, I'm pretty bored, I
don't know if I can take another
half.

ALFIE

Yeah I'm not sure I can either. I
just wish something would happen!

An icecream falls splat on ALFIE's head. RICHARD looks at
ALFIE

RICHARD

Crikey.

Then they both look up to see EDWINA looking down, shocked and appalled that this has happened.

EDWINA

Oh my god! OH MY GOD! I'm so sorry!
Stay there I'm coming to help.

EDWINA arrives with a roll of blue of blue towel she must have got from the restaurant. She scrubs ALFIE who looks like he might be slightly enjoying it.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

Sorry, this is a bit weird but are you the "Richard Delashwood".

RICHARD

Oh dear.

ALFIE

Yes he is.

The bell goes for the interval.

ALFIE (CONT'D)

Hey listen we're going to skip the second half, but Richard's having a party tomorrow night, you should come along, it's at his "Kensington Residence".

RICHARD

Oh right, yeah sure.

EDWINA

Oh my goddd, I would love to come.

ALFIE

Sweet, let me take your number and I'll send you the deets.

EDWINA

Okay cool, it's 07-

EXT. PARK BENCH. DAY

CINDY

So you didn't go on like a date or-

RICHARD

No!

CINDY

Well I'm glad Alf asked her, or I
wouldn't have met you.

RICHARD

(Pretends to be sick)

CINDY

Piss off, I'm trying to be nice.

RICHARD

Sorry, thank you, you're very nice.
You're made of sugar and spice.

CINDY

That's such a ridiculous rhyme
isn't it. And it means your made of
Rats and snails and little pigs
tails.

RICHARD

Whatever it is, its definitely
organic.

CINDY

Ha.

RICHARD

Can I kiss you?

CINDY

That depends.

RICHARD

On what?

CINDY

On how you do it.

RICHARD

Ohh that's good.

CINDY

I know it just came out.

RICHARD

Mental.

CINDY

Yes anyway. Forget that.

RICHARD

Forgotten.

CINDY
Are you going to show me?

RICHARD
Like this?

They kiss.

CINDY
Yeah I think that should be fine
that should be fine.

They kiss again.

EPISODE 7

INT. EDWINA'S CORRIDOR. MORNING.

EDWINA is standing by the door with a package. She goes and sits on the sofa. Looking at the object. She begins to weep. Nigel enters. Sits next to her, and puts an arm on her shoulder.

NIGEL
What's wrong?

EDWINA
I don't want to talk about it.

NIGEL
Hey come on. You can tell me.

EDWINA
I. I just keep buying things!
Like, I don't even need these.

NIGEL
I had noticed it was quite a lot.
What this then?

EDWINA
Weights. Stupid.

NIGEL
I'll buy them.

EDWINA
Don't be silly.

NIGEL
No, I could do with them. Let me.

EDWINA
Are you sure.

NIGEL
Absolutely.

EDWINA
Thanks, Nigel. That will be £20.

NIGEL
Ok. No problem.

Nigel gives her the money. She hugs him exits.

NIGEL

Let's have a go with you bad boys then. One- oh bloody hell. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Fucking hell. Seven, ninety-four.

Enter Greta.

GRETA

What are you doing?

NIGEL

Just building stamina. You know. Ninety fiiiive. JESUS! That's enough for one day.

GRETA

Go on go for a hundred.

NIGEL

No, no. You up to anything later?

GRETA

No not really. I might call Derek.

NIGEL

Don't.

(Pause)

GRETA

Why?

NIGEL

Because I want to take you for lunch, its all got a bit mad here hasn't it.

GRETA

That's really nice of you Nige, you don't have to.

NIGEL

No, I know but I want to.

GRETA

And it's definitely not a date.

NIGEL

No no of course not.

GRETA

Because I don't want that.

NIGEL
Just friends. I promise.

GRETA
Ed could come too.

NIGEL
...Why not?

GRETA
Okay then, nice. Have you seen
Cindy at all?

The bell rings.

GRETA (CONT'D)
I'll get it.

GARY
Alright, I'm Gary from
Licencetokill.org.uk

GRETA
Hi Gary, you're here for the rats
yeah?

GARY
Yep.

NIGEL
Yes he is. Nigel, we spoke on the
phone. Thanks for coming in on a
bank Holiday.

GARY
That's alright, I don't work in a
bank.

NIGEL
Can I get you something to drink
Gary? Tea?

GARY
Tea would be lovely.

NIGEL
Sorry this is Greta by the way.

GARY
Greta, nice to meet you.

NIGEL
What do you want in the tea?

Ed enters unseen by them, but within earshot.

GARY

I'm common as muck, milk two sugars thanks.

EDWINA

Oh.

NIGEL

Wonderful I'll sort that out, Greta? Can I get you one?

GRETA

I'm alright thanks.

NIGEL

Ok see you in a mo then.

GRETA

So, what's it like? Oh this is Ed by the way.

GARY

Ed, good to meet you mate. I'm Gary from licensetokill. What the job?

GRETA

Yeah.

GARY

All depends. There are a lot of variables in the extermination trade. Getting the works the hard bit. Because sadly once you've killed something its dead. Not like a hair cut or milk in that respect. The actual job itself is easy. I'm very efficient, I use a hammer.

EDWINA

Oh my god.

GRETA

Is that it?

GARY

Pretty much yep. I'm old school you see. Which I can assure you is the best school. My school. Oooh little rat walking around. BLAM! Dead. Nice way to go.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

There "new school, of extermination" as I like to call it is actually more cruel. It's not natural.

GRETA

It's not?

GARY

No, I mean, what kind of monster poisons another animal it wants to kill?

GRETA

Spiders?

EDWINA

Snakes?

GARY

Yeah, no I know that, but its not like that though is it. Because they want to eat the kill.

EDWINA

Your not going to eat them are you?

GARY

Why not good meal ain't it? Only joking ha ha. It's just a tidy up job ain't it. What I'm trying to say is that it's a horrible inhumane thing to poison something your not going to eat. The rats not gonna thank you for that and you won't thank yourself actually, because its just going to crawl under your floor boards, and die a slow horrible death and stink out the whole bleeding house. My way, Living BAM! Then dead. The rats happy. I've done him on the brain so kaput job done, your happy, because you've got a stink free house, and I'm happy cos I know I've done my job well. Everyone's happy.

EDWINA

Sorry, you definately don't eat the rats do you?

GARY

Me? Course not, do you think I'm a nutter? She thinks I'm a desperate psycho.

GRETA

Haha... How much do you charge then?

GARY

Three pound a tail.

GRETA

Excuse me?

GARY

Sorry I always do that, its an old rapping phrase, a tail represents each rat I catch.

GRETA

So we pay you three pounds per Rat? Is that normal? It seems very reasonable.

GARY

Its my idea, I don't know anyone else that does it. I think it's the fairest way though. For you and for me. If it's a big nest, it's a big job, but if it's only a little one, I don't want you to pay through the teeth when I've only done ten or so.

EDWINA

How many do you usually get?

GARY

Impossible question mate. It really does vary.

EDWINA

Right.

GARY

Shouldn't be too many for you. Saw the first within a week was it.

GRETA

Yeah.

GARY

You should be fine then, you get your big numbers when your cleansing an old factory or a theatre or something. My brothers in rats as well. He's been asked to clean up on an old Pom Pom factory, being turned into a nightclub, and he reckons he bagged over three hundred rats. Place was swarming with them. But he's on a flat rate of two hundred. I've said to him, you should do it my way because, I mean imagine! Three hundred times three... Nine hundred! Would have been a nice earner that. But no, he thinks I'm a head case!

EDWINA

Does he?

GRETA

Lets hope we don't have as many as that.

GARY

Well I won't be hoping with you haha. I've got my fingers crossed for a proper infestation. Only joking. I wouldn't wish that on you don't you worry sweet heart.

GRETA

Haha, yeah..

GARY

So. Where's this cellar of yours then?

EDWINA

Just down there, do you want a torch?

GARY

Definitely not mate. They'll see me coming. Hammers all I need. Through here?

EDWINA

That's it. How long does it take?

GARY

Cellar like this, you're looking at a couple of hours max.

Nigel comes back with the tea.

NIGEL
Here's your tea mate.

GARY
Cheers love.

NIGEL
Alright then.

GARY
Yeah I'll see you rotters in a bit.
Oh and I will say, try and keep the
noise to a minimum, that way I can
hear them better.

NIGEL
Right ok.

GRETA
Good luck.

GARY
Cheers.

Gary exits

EDWINA
Well he seems clinically unstable.

NIGEL
Does he? I think he's just normal.
Are you feeling hungry?

GRETA
Yeah starving.

NIGEL
Do you want to ask?

GRETA
Yeah, Ed. Nigel's taking me to
lunch; do you want to come?

EDWINA
I'm in.

EDWINA (CONT'D)
Ok give me a second.

Greta runs offstage.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

What are we going to do about Gary?

NIGEL

I'm not buying him lunch as well.

EDWINA

I think we should probably lock him in the cellar.

NIGEL

What?

EDWINA

I don't want to sound like a total whore but I don't want him in the house alone.

NIGEL

He's not in the house, he's in the cellar.

EDWINA

Exactly. And I think he should stay there.

NIGEL

Really?

EDWINA

He kills them with a hammer. That's all he uses.

NIGEL

Lock the door.

EDWINA

Yeah, we'll just unlock it as soon as we get back.

EDWINA goes and locks the door.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

Done.

GRETA

What's going on.

EDWINA

I just locked Gary in the cellar while we have lunch.

GRETA

It was the only thing to do.

NIGEL
Great lets go.

EDWINA
Where are we going.

NIGEL
Fat Joes.

EDWINA
Ooo, Nice. I'm getting the vegan
burger.

They leave.

INT. CINDY'S CELLAR. DARK

GARY is in the cellar. Checks his bags and realises he didn't
bring his plastic bags. Potentially shoot this just outside
the door of the cellar.

GARY
Hello? Sorry I need a plastic.
Hello?

GARY tries the door, starts to panic.

EPISODE 8

EXT. EDWINA'S HOUSE. DAY/INT. FAT JOE'S. DAY

DEREK walks up to the door with some flowers, and calls GRETA up.

DEREK
Hey babe, it's me. Are you in?

GRETA
Hey, no I'm just out for some lunch.

DEREK
Oh no! I've just turned up at yours to surprise you, I was going to take you for lunch.

GRETA
Oh no!

NIGEL mouths at GRETA "Who is it", she grimaces, "It's DEREK".

DEREK
Where've you gone then?

GRETA
We're at Fat Joe's?

DEREK
No way I just walked past! I'll be there in a minute.

GRETA
Oh, erm, okay! See you in a minute.

NIGEL looks deeply uncomfortable at this news.

DEREK smiles and hangs up.

INT. FAT JOE'S. DAY

At Fat Joes. A table with NIGEL, EDWINA and GRETA. They're finishing.

DEREK
So Nigel. You working at the
moment?

NIGEL
What like a job job.

DEREK
Yeah.

NIGEL
No, not really, I did a bit of work
experience at my uncles.

DEREK
Oh right doing what?

NIGEL
Design. He's a graphic designer.

DEREK
So you were designing things.

NIGEL
No it was mainly admin and coffees.

DEREK
How was that then?

NIGEL
Yeah, good.

DEREK
Are you going to work there?

NIGEL
No, no I'm not.

DEREK
Why's that?

NIGEL
What's this, question time?

GRETA
He's just trying to be friendly
Nigel.

EDWINA
Yeah don't be a nob.

NIGEL
Can I get the bill please. Please.
Excuse me!

DEREK

Alexandro.

Alexandro pops out.

ALEXANDRO

Hello?

DEREK

Can he get the bill please.

ALEXANDRO

Of course.

Alexandro pops away.

DEREK

Parppp pa parrpp, grumpy chicken. I
tell you what, let me take the
bill.

NIGEL

No. Its fine.

DEREK

Go on. I just got a promotion I can
afford it.

NIGEL

Really don't. Its fine, I've got
the money.

DEREK

I know mate, we've all got the
money haven't we. It's the
principle isn't it.

NIGEL

Look mate it's a very kind of you.
But I offered to take Greta for
lunch and I want-

DEREK

Oh you did? Is this a date? Ed
we're disturbing them, quick grab
your bag.

NIGEL

I want-

EDWINA

Yeah come on.

NIGEL
No it wasn't like that.

DEREK
Don't worry mate. I know it wasn't.

NIGEL
Right, well. I'm going to pay.

DEREK
Alright then, if you insist.

ALEXANDRO gives NIGEL the machine.

ALEXANDRO
There we are.

NIGEL
Thanks.

Nigel covers his hand carefully.

EDWINA
No ones going steal your card
Nigel.

GRETA
Stop it.

NIGEL presses enter and gives the machine back to ALEXANDRO.

GRETA (CONT'D)
Thank you, Nigel.

ALEXANDRO
Oh dear, it hasn't gone through.

NIGEL
Oh, that's weird, maybe I got pin
wrong?

ALEXANDRO
No it's the payment not the pin.

NIGEL
Shall we try again? I don't
understand what the problem could
be.

They try again.

ALEXANDRO
Are you sure there is enough money
on your card?

NIGEL
Yes, there's loads.

ALEXANDRO
Once more for luck?

NIGEL
Right.

DEREK start's a drumroll, EDWINA joins in. Nigel and Alexandro go through the process again.

ALEXANDRO
I'm afraid not.

DEREK/EDWINA
Wahhayyy.

ALEXANDRO
Would you like to pay by cash?

EDWINA
Nigel babe, I'm really sorry but I'm going to have to go. Cheers for this. Hope your card sorts itself out.

NIGEL
Bye Ed

GRETA
Bye.

EDWINA
Mwah

NIGEL
Let me see if I've got the cash.
Shit, I've only got a tenner. Shit.

EDWINA exits.

DEREK
Looks like I'll be picking this one up after all.

NIGEL
No, I'm going to run to the bank and sort this out. Stay here, and don't pay. (To Alexandro) Please don't let him pay. I'll be back in five minutes. Less than that.

GRETA

Alright don't panic Nige. It's going to be fine

NIGEL

Thank you yes, no I won't. Derek please don't pay.

DEREK

Alright mate.

Nigel dashes off.

GRETA

It's nice to see you.

Alexandro exits.

DEREK

I've been thinking about you all day.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Oh have you.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Yes. Graphically.

GRETA

Bloody hell.

DEREK

Have you got my cap by the way?

GRETA

Yes, I couldn't resist in the morning, it was calling to me.

Greta takes out the cap, and puts it on her head at a jaunty angle.

DEREK

Ah, ok, I do kind of need it back though.

GRETA

Oh shit are you in trouble? Sorry!

DEREK

No, I got away with it, cheers.

Derek pops the hat safely in his bag and picks up the bill, looks at it. Easy.

DEREK

Alexandro.

Alexandro pops in.

ALEXANDRO

Hello.

DEREK

When my friend comes back tell him I took the bill but he can give you the tip to help me out if he likes.

ALEXANDRO

Ok, thank you.

GRETA

No no come on thats not fair.

DEREK

What?

GRETA

Nigel wanted to pay.

DEREK

I know but he's broke

GRETA

His card probably just-

DEREK

He's broke. You just have to look at him. And that's fine, we've all been there. Let me help him out by taking this one.

GRETA

I don't think he's broke or he wouldn't have offered.

DEREK

Probably doesn't even realise he's in the red. Could happen to anyone.

GRETA

I think your being a very charming bully.

DEREK

I'm offering to pay for his fancy
brunch?

GRETA

Yes but he'd like to get it.

DEREK

But he can't, I'd like to buy a
yacht. But that's not going to
happen either is it. There's levels
Greta. And I'm sorry, I', not
waiting a moment longer before I
take you home and throw you in bed.

GRETA

Yes well, I'm afraid your going to
have to wait a little bit longer.

DEREK

Fine we'll just sit here then.

Beat.

ALEXANDRO

We wait for our friend to come back
yes?

DEREK

Yes apparently.

ALEXANDRO

Your friend. He'a bit of a
pussyhole no?

DEREK laughs.

DEREK

You can't say that, Alexandro, it's
not allowed. But great minds.

ALEXANDRO smiles and walks away. Silence. Punctuated by NIGEL
coming in in a flap, on the phone to his mum.

NIGEL

What do you mean? Well of course, I
didn't know whats been going on. I
know. I know, ok thank you yes. Fat
Joe's. Yes.

GRETA

What's the situation?

NIGEL

I've been hacked and you are not going to believe this. I looked at my bank statements. Guess where all the moneys been going?

GRETA

China?

NIGEL

No.

GRETA

Russia?

NIGEL

No no, it's been going to www.poshstuff.co.uk you know the sight Ed is on all the time!

GRETA

Shut up!

NIGEL

I know!

GRETA

Oh my god Nigel!

DEREK

Oh my god Nigel!!

Beat. GRETA turns to look unimpressed at DEREK.

GRETA

Excuse me?

DEREK

Ohhh no Nigel! I'm so sorry Nigel. Oooo Nigel I love you.

GRETA

Erm. Grow up? His cards just been hacked, by Edwina! Edwina who was literally just sitting here. I can not believe she would do that to you that is so savage!

NIGEL

It's a bit more then savage its illegal. And I'm going to have to press charges.

GRETA

Oh right.

NIGEL

I have to. That's too much. I mean that is theft.

GRETA

Yeah no I understand.

DEREK

Do you that's good. I don't personally understand not sorting it out with her face to face. It's pretty simple she just needs to give you that money back. But yeah, why not ruin her life and give her a criminal record. I also don't understand who's going to pay for lunch? I've gone off the idea.

GRETA

I'll pay.

NIGEL

No my mum said she would come and give me some cash. She's on her way you two go, I'll stay and sort this all out.

DEREK

Pfft great well thank your Mum for Lunch then.

GRETA

Don't let him talk to you like that Nigel.

NIGEL

It's fine.

GRETA

No it isn't. Your worth more then that don't let him talk to you like that.

DEREK

Wow are you actually in love with him? Why are you sticking up for him, he's an arrogant entitled little pillock. I told you how he behaved at Richards didn't I. Stop pretending you care. Your leading him on. It's unkind.

GRETA

I'm not leading him on!! What the hell are you talking about leading him on? He's just had a load of money stolen from his account by-

DEREK

I just think its a bit two faced when you said to me the thought of him having sex made you want to vomit.

GRETA

Sorry Nigel.

DEREK

You said that last night didn't you? It doesn't matter. He'll get some more money off mummy won't you? Won't you mate?

NIGEL

Yeah. That's the plan.

DEREK

You'll get some more money off mummy and it's all going to be fine. Thank you very much for the lovely money mumsy wumsy, by the way where's my pony? Please don't make me go to proper worky. It will ruin my soft little hands. And I need them to stay soft so I can draw lovely pictures to make you ever so proud of me mumma. As I sit in your brothers graphic design business, while he has no intention of hiring me because I'm a borderline moron. I say let him go bankrupt. Let his mum kick him out on to the street because she's so ashamed of him. Let him feel the cold for a bit. See what it's like to not have a safety net. No comfort blankets to fall back on. Let him taste the sweat of the grind. What would you know about that mate. What would you know about not having a roof over your head tonight. What's disgusting is you even agree with me.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

You hear me telling you your a useless, privileged bastard, and you'll probably say yeah he's got some valid points. Well done Derek it must have been hard for you. And then you won't change a single fucking thing about yourself will you. Because the simple truth is you know you don't need to.

NIGEL

Ha.. Well. Yeah. No no your right, I should change, I've got plans to change things. I'm making plans.

DEREK

You know why I hate you so much, is because no matter how hard I hit you, I can't break you. Your too soft.

GRETA

Stop it.

DEREK

I'll say what I like.

GRETA

Don't just let him walk all over you Nigel. Your too nice. You don't have to be treated like this.

DEREK

Stop playing the victim, girls don't find it attractive mate. She might stick up for you now, but that's just pity. Pity doesn't make anyone wet. Do you want to be pitied for the rest of your life?

NIGEL

Ok. Well thanks for coming out for lunch, and I'll see you soon.

GRETA

Come on Nigel! COME ON! You are better then this. Come on!

NIGEL feels confused, is she telling him to do something?

NIGEL

Come on what!?

GRETA
JUST COME ON!!

Nigel looks at Greta, and then at Derek, and then at Greta, and suddenly he hits Derek a good clean shot to the chin. Felling him. He grabs Greta and kisses her.

GRETA (CONT'D)
Nigel! Jesus! I didn't mean hit him.

NIGEL
I'm not "NICE" on automatic. I could be a prick. I love the taste of your lips. I have thought about you when touching my dick. I do hate this prat-head, I think that he's shit. I'm not nice on automatic, I'm just trying my best and thats it. That's this. That's me looking at you feeling the pumping of my organs, quick marching in symphonies. The red cells dancing Russian jumpstarts. Pop tarts and ice creams. I'm nervous and scared, and spineless at times. But thats because I care. Because I want you to care. Because I want to care about my life. Because I wish that it was easy. Meeting you made me queezy, knee's weak, deep heat, breath coming in wheezy. Head spinning faster and faster. And no I'm not a macho man, but that doesn't mean I don't have a macho plan, doesn't mean I don't want to get dizzy and do a ratchet bang. Fuck you for thinking I'm a doormat I'm not that man. For inside this shaking frame of a beta male, is a heart thats as large as a whale. A heart that won't fail beating your name on a kettle drum. Dum dum, Dum dum. Dum dum. I am dumb-

During this outburst, Derek has slowly risen behind Nigel, at this point, he yells and swings for Nigel, who screams and ducks, Derek ends up hitting Greta.

Episode 9

INT. FAT JOES. DAY.

DEREK has just hit GRETA.

DEREK

Oh bollocks sorry Greta.. Sorry,
sorry. Are you alright?

Alexandro come over furious.

ALEXANDRO

I would like you all to pay, and I
would like you all to leave.

DEREK

Are you alright? Babe?

NIGEL

Are you alright Greta?

ALEXANDRO

Who is going to pay?

GRETA

I'll pay. Nigel your going to pay
me back when you get the money
okay? Tell your mum your mum you
had to leave with an incredible
woman. Contactless please.

Alexandro holds out the machine and she slaps it almost
vindictively with her card and drags Nigel out of Fat Joes.

DEREK

Babe? Babe? Come on are you
serious? Are you serious?!

INT. EDWINA'S CORRIDOR. DAY

Cindy and Richard come through the front door.

CINDY

Hello? Is anyone in?

Silence.

RICHARD

Oh it's nice!

CINDY
Yeah, it's not much compared to
your place, but it does the job.

RICHARD
So where's your cellar?

CINDY laughs.

CINDY
Just through that door there. Do
you want a tea.

RICHARD
Yes please, green if you've got it.

CINDY
I'll check.

CINDY goes to the kitchen, and puts the kettle on.

RICHARD
I like the painting, who did it?

CINDY
I think Eds mum did It.

RICHARD
She painted it?

CINDY
Yeah I think so

RICHARD
Nice.

Richard looks around, he walks over to the cellar door. Tries
it, its locked. He undoes the lock and opens the door. Bam
Gary grabs him and hits him with the hammer.

GARY
You sick bastards. I've been in
there for days.

CINDY turns and sees what's happened!

CINDY
Richard!

GARY
Stay back, your sick.

CINDY
Get out! Get out!

Gary runs out of the front door.

EXT. STREET. DAY

EDWINA is walking home and see's something, is that GARY?
GARY runs at EDWINA shouting "AAAAAA", EDWINA screams
thinking he's going to murder her but he just runs past in a
terror of his own. And off into the distance.

INT. EDWINA'S HOUSE. DAY

CINDY is gently tending to RICHARD.

CINDY
Richard, are you ok? Oh my god!

EDWINA comes through the door.

EDWINA
What's happened I saw Gary.

CINDY
Richard he's hit Richard with a
hammer!

EDWINA
I'll call the police. What
happened? I knew he was dodgy.

CINDY
He said he'd been in there for
days. Call an ambulance. Richard
can you hear me?

EDWINA
He's not been in there for days, he
only went in this morning. Hi,
Police and ambulance. I'm on Thirty
Five Winchester Street. Chelsea.
There's been an armed assault on a
eligible young man, he's been hit on
the head with a hammer, Thirty Five
Winchester street, yeah. Ok. Check
his pulse.

CINDY
I can't feel anything.

EDWINA

Wait let me check. They do it there
don't they?

CINDY

I don't know!

EDWINA

Yeah, he's got a pulse. Ok thanks
bye.

EDWINA hangs up.

EDWINA (CONT'D)

They're on there way. God Cindy I'm
so sorry.

CINDY

It's going to be alright-

EDWINA

No, I mean, I'm sorry I'm going to
be sick.

EDWINA runs off.

CINDY

Richard, I don't know if you can
hear me, but if this is it, I want
to say thanks, thanks for
everything. You're going to be
fine. You'll be fine.

Nigel and Greta come through the open door laughing.

GRETA

We just saw Gary pegging it down
the street like a nutter. Oh shit!
What happened?

CINDY

He's going to be fine.

NIGEL

Is he? What happened?

CINDY

Your friend Gary hit him with a
hammer?

NIGEL
He's not my friend.

CINDY
Who is he then? Why was he locked
in my fucking cellar?

NIGEL
He's a ratcatcher, we got him in to
sort out the rats for you.

Ed comes back with some bandages and starts trying to help
Cindy.

CINDY
Why did you lock him in? How could
you do that?

NIGEL
I didn't personally, it was all of
our idea, well Eds really, it was
for safety.

EDWINA
Oh Cheers Nige.

CINDY
For safety?

GRETA
I suppose so he had been in there a
while?

CINDY
He said he'd been in there for
days.

EDWINA
That's bollocks, just over lunch.

CINDY
Are you not prepared to even take a
tiny bit of responsibility for
this.

EDWINA
Well it's not my fault.

CINDY
You've all killed him, all three of
you,

GRETA
Don't say that.

CINDY

They'll say it was him, but it was
you really.

EDWINA

He's not even dead is he? Is he?

CINDY

Get out!

NIGEL GRETA AND EDWINA peg it.