

Gold Digger

Written by
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Episode Two

SHOOTING SCRIPT (Issued: 23rd August)

O T

Part One: 'Her'

EXTE DAY HOU

INT. DAY HOUSE - HALLWAY -

I try. BENJAMIN

How are you TED

His words fade as

BENJAMIN

You okay?

She looks at him

INT. DAY HO

JULIA
(smiles)
Well yes there is that

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ BENJAMI N
So why do you

Unnerving Julia. He waits

BIANCA
(a Spanish accent)
Good to meet

I don't be BENJAMIN

JULIA
(can' t hel p hersel f)
Young.

A shrug from Bi anca.

BIANCA
I hope I see you soon.

JULIA
So do I. You're... lovely.

Bianca smiles. Zac does a military salu

BENJ

JULIA (CONT'D)

Trouble... Sorry about this.

EIMEAR

No more apologising. The girls will

Grann

PATRICK

PATRICK

Can Mum have her coffee now?

LEO (O.S.)

I'm not stopping her having her
coffee.

Both the women know to intervene at thi

Ei mear t

She slumps down. Pul I s o

EI MEAR (O. S.)
Patrick? . . . D .

Julia stop

I think ma JULIA

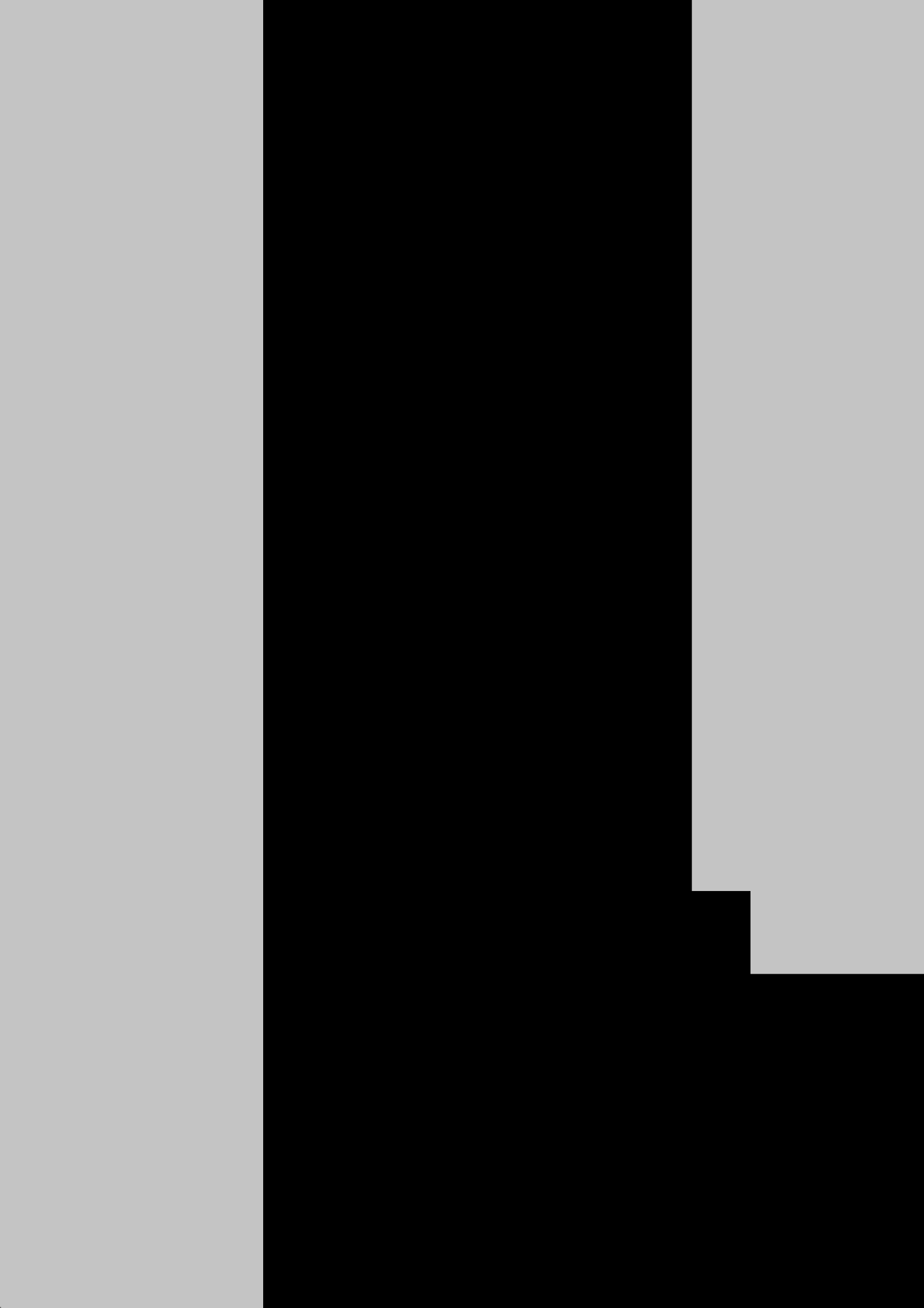
And now we see

DELLA

What am *I* doing here? I live here,
not here here obviously, but I live
here in London. You don't. You live
in LA with all the twats. And yet -

Della does a big arm gesture at Emi

' Super



0

HEIDI
Courier's waiting.

PATRICK
'Course yes, I'll - one s

He grins, swivels his d

BIANCA (O. S.)

- No he's at 125B, Ferndell R

Patrick nudges D

(Laughs darkly)
The proverb

Hate to say
PATRICK

EXT. PATRI C

Del l a gentl y kn

DELLA (CONT'D)

Had a weird day is all. And I. BT 12 0 0 12 390 749Tm 0 12

EMILY
Just when I get my life sorted

EMILY
What are you thinking?

58

INT. EX-LOCAL FLAT - FRONT ROOM - DAY 10

58

Della perches on a chair, a cold cup of tea forgotten, staring at a blank page. She's scrawled 'New Material' as her header. Below - nothing. Mild panic has set in.

Her phone rings.

There's just a fl i

JULIA
We did what peop

Guilts Delia R

I NT. PUB - BASEMENT ROOM -

yy 'We didn't pay to hear about your
middle class existential bollocks,
g get to the funnies -

~~the~~ interruption comes in the shape of ~~ARRR~~ ~~ORR~~

EMILY

I've had a year to come up with
excuses for you - none of which
really make up for me sitting there
like a...

(swallows the expletive)

Waiting for you to arrive with your
stuff... And then realising -

(a half laugh)

Y

She darts a look to Emily, the ghost of a smile and then -
Della's face clo

INT. RANGE ROVER - DU