

1.BATHROOM

BEAT

FOOTSTEPS CAN HEARD COMING UP

TALKS TO HIM FROM BEHIND THE
BATHROOM DOOR.

ELSIE: You still in there?

IAIN: Yes thanks.

ELSIE:

IAIN: Oh, w ay?

ELSIE:

third meeting of a new Support Group for
those

IAIN: Neurological, Mum!

ELSIE:

IAIN: Everytime.

ELSIE:

he
project when she realised there were several
locals who suffered with neuro- -
But

n
Iain Perryman-
ty for us to meet and

IAIN: I mad.
Is there a picture?

ELSIE:

IAIN:
misrepresented.

ELSIE: Oooh is that her then? Oh well.

IAIN:

ELSIE: Well s
side.

IAIN:

ELSIE: Always did go for girls with chubby cheeks.

IAIN: Mum!

ELSIE: Hard to tell in black and white. What colour

IAIN:

ELSIE: Mousey.

IAIN:

BEANY: Hey Preston! How was your birthday?

PRESTON: Good. Mainly. Except when we went for the meal. There machine.

BEANY: Were they a long time with it again?

PRESTON: They were.

BEANY: And did you think they were trying to get your bank details again?

PRESTON: I did.

BEANY: *Whoop!* g a wee bit too much of The Real Hustle. So what did you get then?

PRESTON: A Cameron Mackintosh CD. All the greats. Some slippers.

BEANY:

BEANY:

Very smooth.

BEAT

3.b EXT. SUPERMARKET CAR PARK

ELSIE: Why, Iain, why?

IAIN:

ELSIE: *been*
wrong with ya? Stood there in the middle of
the aisle, licking all the lemons. No wonder
they asked us to leave.

4. MEETING ROOM

SPOONS CLATTERING IN MUGS

IAIN:
outside clothes on my bed.

PRESTON: Is it Beany?

THE TINKLING OF A SPOON BEING
STIRRED.

IAIN: No, yours is not the same.

GRAHAM CALLS OVER FROM TEA AREA

GRAHAM money. e tea

ANNA:

BEANY:

IAIN: Not really.

GRAHAM Are there any more pink wafers?

ANNA: There should be half a packet behind the cup
box.

GRAHAM

ANNA: Oh.

BEANY: Do you ever do that t
on the motorway and every time you pass a
lamppost you have to jump it with your
tongue?

IAIN:

BEANY: you see. OCD is fairly rife.
saying- the Tourettes is a little

ANNA: Mm, how do you mean Beany?

BEANY: Venn Diagram of Neurological
all be Rebel Alliance.
be the Jedis.

IAIN: Get stuffed. What am I then? Some random X-Wing Fighter.

BEANY: Antilles.

PRESTON: Who would I be?

BEANY: Oh y

GRAHAM TAKES HIS SEAT

GRAHAM: What are they talking about?

ANNA:

GRAHAM:

IAIN:

WE HEAR THE TOILET FLUSHING, DOOR
OPENING. STEPS DOWNSTAIRS. IAIN
ENTERS.

ELSIE:

IAIN: It seems - Are you mental?

ELSIE: supermarket for licking bloody lemons!

IAIN: Oh, will you let it go already. Harping on about that.

ELSIE: Don't be very glad
sometimes I think if you just tried a bit harder
own accord. I mean, other people must have
them putting up with
your little habits, can you?

IAIN:

ELSIE: that have sorted you out.

IAIN: re hardly going to take me now, are

ELSIE:

IAIN: Not an accusation I could level at YOU. I mean, how dense can you be?

ELSIE: -

IAIN:

ELSIE:

you out as-

IAIN: But it would help if I had a little more support at home. From you. I might stand a better chance of making-

ELSIE: Oh get lost, Iain. I cook your tea, I do your washing, I even buy your clothes for you, from time to time-

IAIN: *want*

ANNA: (LAUGHING) ian McKeith
type-

ELSIE: *my poo,*

ANNA: Oh, I can assure you, I have absolutely no
interest in your fecal matter, Mrs. Perryman.

ELSIE:

ELSIE IS SCEPTICAL.

ELSIE: Rocky road biscuit?

ANNA: Oh, no. Thank you.

ELSIE PUTS DOWN THE PLATE.

ELSIE: So how long are you planning on dragging
this course of yours out for?

ANNA: Well, it was only supposed to run for four
tha eek six. It would feel
wrong to bail out now when people are
making such progress.

ELSIE:

ANNA: I get to meet some really interesting, really
lovely people.

ELSIE MAKES A VOMITTING NOISE

ANNA: s one of those people.

ELSIE: be sentimental

ELSIE:

you know that?

ANNA GIVES A LITTLE EMBARRASED
LAUGH.

ELSIE:

Yeah, course you did. So if you were to hurt
out.

ANNA:

Well, tea, confectionary and physical threat-
a novel approach to hospitality. I think
Iain benefits a lot from our Thursday nights.
He often clams up in the session itself, but
when we hit the pub after, I see a really
different side to him.

ELSIE:

Do not toy with him, young lady.
wasting your til
m.

ANNA:

And how is anyone ever going to get to know
him if someone e
happen?

ELSIE:

gonna lose
interes

ELSIE:

t care-

ANNA:

IAIN:

ANNA: What did she say?

IAIN: She said you have mousey hair.

ANNA: I have.

IAIN: And she said you have chubby cheeks.

ANNA: Do you not like chubby cheeks?

IAIN: No, I love them.

ANNA:

IAIN:

ANNA: Is it not?

IAIN: No.

ANNA:
the rest with me.

IAIN: At

ANNA: I was thinking more of tomorrow night. When you take me for dinner.

IAIN:

ANNA: Would you be so kind as to take me for dinner, Iain?

8. KITCHEN

ELSIE: Knew

IAIN: Actually it was Anna who suggested I come and see you.

ELSIE:

IAIN: credit for.

ELSIE: Turning her nose up at me Rocky Road biscuits- I know the type.

IAIN: No, her for dinner tomorrow night. So-

ELSIE: *You* are? Where are you taking her?

IAIN: For an Italian.

ELSIE: Pizza then.

IAIN: Maybe.

ELSIE: Definitely. Knowing you. Margherita and a
-
written all over her.

IAIN: Well no, cos she hates Pineapple for a start.

ELSIE: for a fool.

IAIN:

ELSIE: Hmm.

BEAT

9. RESTAURANT

MUSIC PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND,
TYPICAL OF THE TYPE YOU MIGHT FIND
IN AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT

ANNA: Do you always bring your own knife and fork
to the restaurant?

IAIN: I do, now, yeah. Ever since this one time I
looked at them and clocked these bits of old
dried food. And all I could see was my fork
going into the mouth of the last person that
had used it. All their germs and bits of half
chewed scan.

ANNA: I see.

IAIN: So the next time I went out, I brought my own.
Only, when I took them out of my jacket
pocket they were covered in fluff. So that was
em in a freezer
bag now.

ANNA: Right.

IAIN:

ANNA: our Pepperoni?

IAIN: Not bad.

ANNA: off then?

IAIN: Not that fussed about the pepperoni.

WAITRESS: Certainly.

IAIN: Thank you.

ANNA:

IAIN: Not sure. Put it like this- I
calling in many favours for a while. I got the
bus here. I w
Not after Lemongate.

ANNA: Do you not drive then?

IAIN: No.

ANNA: Have you not thought about learning? Then

ferry you everywhere. Often people with
Tourettes or OCD need something to focus
their attention. Driving might actually be good
for you. You just need to find the right
teacher.

IAIN:

on?

10. INT CAR

A HORN HONKS LOUDLY AND LONG.

ANNA:

you.

IAIN:

ANNA:

round.

HE DOES.

IAIN:

Phwoar, that was proper close.

ANNA:

You can afford to put your foot down a bit.

IAIN:

o too fast.

ANNA:

L

IAIN:

Ten to two. Ten to two.

ANNA:

worry about that. Okay- indicate and take the next left into this side street.

F/X INDICATOR

IAIN:

Ten to two, quarter to one, twenty to twelve, aahhhh! Twenty three minutes to, no just wrong.

ANNA:

the wheel back t.
Back to ten to two on the wheel.

IAIN:

distracting;

ANNA:

Oh.

11. KITCHEN

ELSIE: g with The Stig?

IAIN: Yeah good. Oh, she says thanks for lending us your car.

ELSIE:
excess.

IAIN:

ELSIE: Back at the group tonight?

IAIN:

ELSIE:

IAIN: doors

ELSIE: We will.

12. PUB

GUITAR MUSIC PLAYS IN BACKGROUND

BEANY:

GRAHAM: You are.

BEANY: Graham, I am NOT checking you out.

GRAHAM: You keep glancing down at my ghoulies!

BEANY: *Whoop!*

GRAHAM: What are- my bits?

BEANY:

PRESTON:

pulled at first. Barking up the wrong tree there

BEANY:

PRESTON: No, I know. Thanks and all that.

GRAHAM:

gs about my nether
regions in my absence.

GRAHAM BEGINS TO EXIT

BEANY:

Oh- I am SO far removed from being
You should feel the sweat on I
top bird and

awkward.

IAIN:

PRESTON: aken the hump.

BEANY:

And I thought YOU were paranoid, Preston.

IAIN:

and Graham were big buddyroos.

IAIN AND PRESTON LAUGH

BEANY:

Talking of buddyroos-
bit of extra curricular going
spotted.

PRESTON:

PRESTON: See you later.

ANNA/ IAIN: Oh okay- See you later lads / Bye

THEY GO

IAIN: -

ANNA: - if he thinks

IAIN: Aaah, I see.

GRAHAM: Right. Excuse me, while I go and get another
ill not be
engaging in another round.

HE GOES

ANNA: No bother Graham.

IAIN:

condition as such.

ANNA:

comes to about two thirds of the evenings.
They drew the line at the ante Natal classes
though.

THEY LAUGH

But apparently he goes to Solvent Abuse
Support, Flower Arranging, Basic French.

IAIN: Ooh, Sacre Bleu. Hey- do you know what, the
first week I come here, I went to the
Agoraphobics meetings instead, I went in the
wrong room.

ANNA: Really?

IAIN: Yeah. But nobody had turned up.

THEY LAUGH.

GRAHAM:

me 60p could you?

ANNA:

Yeah, course I can.

GRAHAM:

Thanks love.

IAIN:

So Graham. Parlez vous Francais?

GRAHAM:

enough of that gobblebegook of a
Wednesday.

ANNA AND IAIN LAUGH AGAIN

14. MEETING ROOM

GRAHAM: And we have it in the bigger room on the third floor. *With* heating. They have shortbread. Doritos. And the other week, they had one of them.. a proper day out.

PRESTON: What sort of day out?

GRAHAM:

BEANY: Anna?

ANNA: Um? Sorry. I was miles away.

PRESTON: Are you okay?

ANNA: II-
spoken and shared I think that might be a
good time to wrap it up. Thank you
gentlemen.

ANNA: Oh-
driving test this weekend.

ALL: (MURMURS OF

IAIN:

What?

ANNA:

(TO GRAHAM)

15. DRIVING LESSON

A HORN HONKS.

BEANY:

IAIN: Saturday morning.

BEANY: What *this* Saturday? Woah. Good luck with that.

ANNA: theory part under your belt.

BEANY: Of course, they do a theory bit now. They do it when I pass my mine. Seventeen, I was. Passed first time.

IAIN: Wow, did you? What a legend. Sorry, can you bob your head ba

BEANY: head.

ANNA: (LAUGHS) And has your Tourettes ever affected your driving?

BEANY: Nah, n
to
now.

ANNA GIVES A BIG YAWN.

BEANY: You alright Anna? Were you out clubbing last night?

ANNA: I wish. No. I had some cab driver knocking on my door at half three.

BEANY: How come?

ANNA:

16. CAR. STATIONARY

ANNA:

that on the road.

IAIN:

ANNA:

What is wrong with you tonight?

IAIN:

you more like?

ANNA:

IAIN:

ANNA:

I texted.

IAIN:

So you say.

ANNA:

IAIN:

job interview for
anyway?

ANNA:

excited about it.

IAIN:

mention it to me sooner.

ANNA:

I only found out myself yesterday.

IAIN:

Time enough to let everyone else know.

ANNA:

you in on everything we talked about before
you arrived.

IAIN:

I was late because of my checks. And
because of my checks, I missed my bus.

ANNA: obviously some confusion over the text I sent.

IAIN: Maybe you sent it to Beany instead.

ANNA:

IAIN: Why would I be jealous? Just cos you suddenly need to bring Beany along to chaperone our date.

ANNA: It i

IAIN: Same thing.

ANNA: first thing and a big day tomorrow. Relax, revise- and

IAIN: What, like you texted today?

ANNA:

IAIN:

ANNA: Well stop *being* stupid then.

IAIN: Oh, s stupid now?

ANNA: Do you know what-
mother
getting worried about you by now.

PHONE RINGING.

ELSIE: Who is it?

IAIN: Anna.

ELSIE: Again? Aren't you going to take it?

IAIN:

ELSIE: Well can you at least put it on silent? Gordon

to her.

IAIN: Leave it Mum.

ELSIE: Oh pop kettle on then. And can you just
laid up without making a display of meself.
Iain? Iain, are you listening?

IAIN: (FROM OFF) Argghh-

ELSIE: -
checked them.

IAIN: (FROM OFF) Arrghhh, can you stop
interrupting them.

DOOR BELL GOES.
IAIN ANSWERS THE DOOR.

BEANY: *Whoop!*

IAIN:

BEANY: Well, you not going to invite me in then?

IAIN: If I must.

(THEY WALK THROUGH TO THE KITCHEN)

IAIN: So what do you want Beany?

BEANY: Have you got any Vimto?

IAIN: I meant why are you here?

BEANY: you were
done a runner.

IAIN: Why- you missing me?

BEANY: I am y wind up.

IAIN:

BEANY:

IAIN:

disappointment on her face.

BEANY:

might not see her at all. She got that position
in London.

IAIN:

group then?

BEANY:

Well without Anna, group will
there?

Tourettes.

ELSIE: Bit of a potty mouth, are you?

BEANY: Not me. I got the head shakes and twitches.
And a wee bit of twizzy-ing around. The odd
whoop, you know.

ELSIE: then?

BEANY: Am I bollocks, woman.

ELSIE:

BEANY: Beany.

ELSIE: Would you like some
Rocky Road?

BEANY: Oh Rocky Road, thank you,
Elsie. Erm, any chance of a drink as well
please?

ELSIE: Vimto, do you?

BEANY:

21. PHONECALL

ANNA:

Iain. Just to let you know- The Activities Day
is happen

like they are. In which case. Bye Iain.

VERSION) COMES IN AND LEADS INTO
THE NEXT SCENE WHERE IT PLAYS
UNDER THE DIALOGUE.

BEANY:

No I thinks
though. I go for more blondes. Pure blondes,

ELSIE:

Mousey?

BEANY:

lovely wee girl.

Do you want some wine?

PRESTON:

ELSIE: Oh. Do you want a beer?

BEANY: I took the last can.

ELSIE:

PRESTON: Hey Iain. Are you coming to the Activity Day?

TINKLING OF BOTTLES

ELSIE: (CALLS FROM OFF) Not if it involves heights, deep water. OCD. Ha. what she saw in you.

IAIN: Well thanks for your support Mum.

ELSIE: (EMERGING)
here.

SHE KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK.

I still love you. Now. The big question. Do you want Pernod or Advocaat?

ENDNESS BY JOHNNY
WINTER PLAYING, INTO NEXT SCENE

IAIN: (FROM OFF) Mum?

ELSIE:
your laptop?

IAIN:

Yeah, so the phone bill came this morning, so I was having a check through the numbers- as I do. There were some from the beginning

ELSIE:

Right.

IAIN:

ELSIE: She looked down on me.

IAIN: such a thing?

ELSIE:

IAIN: Mission Accomplished? What was that then?
To stop me seeing my friends? Stop me from
learning to drive? To sabotage any chance I
had of happiness?

ELSIE: What do you mean-
happy these last few weeks. I only did it to
save you from making-

IAIN: You only did it to keep me here with you.
h. And you call ME controlling!

face on for you. I might have seemed okay

faked
your fall and THIS is all a sham.

ELSIE:

IAIN: seem to WANT me to miss out.

ELSIE: -

IAIN: Do you know, t
00300B60053(p)6(p)--3(u) m(t)6(f)h3()8(m)-naETBT1 0 0 1

ELSIE:

IAIN: If you can make it to the kitchen, you can make it to the car. I need you to sit with me.

ELSIE: I am not getting in the car with you.

IAIN: Oh yes you are. You owe me!

25. EXT. HILLSIDE- ACTIVITIES WEEKEND

BIRDS TWEETING

IAIN - RUNNING UP A HILL, PANTING.

IAIN: hy does it

AS HE APPROACHES ANNA AND THE
GANG, THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE
FADES INTO FOCUS

ANNA:

BEANY: *Whoop!*

GRAHAM:

ANNA: No, *do* let go.

GRAHAM:

BEANY:

ANNA: You can do this Beany.

BEANY: *Whoop!*

GRAHAM:

BEANY: Shut up Graham. *Whoop!*

IAIN:

ANNA: Iain? What are you doing here?

GRAHAM:

-

BEANY:

slipping over my eyes.

ANNA:

BEANY: I forgot about the Vertigo.

GRAHAM:

BEANY: Graham!!

IAIN:

BEANY: I know. I could hear your jacksie tightening up that moment you arrived. *Whoop!*

ELSIE:

PRESTON:

motto.

ELSIE:

Do
worrying.

PRESTON:

Oh, tell me about it. I sometimes think being

29. MOUNTAINSIDE

WIND. TENSE.

IAIN: Take my hand.

ANNA: Iain- careful.

IAIN: Take a deep breath.

BEANY: Wooahh.

GRAHAM: The bloody r
wobbling.

IAIN: Not now, Graham. Beany- Relax. Deep
breath. Keep your eye on me.

GRAHAM: Aaah!

IAIN: yours.

BEANY:

IAIN: You can.

ANNA: Iain, please, be careful.

IAIN:

30. BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN

ELSIE:

like he is if his dad had stuck around. He had
such a bad spell after his dad left. Broke his
sad thing. I always thought you were

31. MOUNTAINSIDE

NOISES. INDISTINGUISHABLE AT FIRST.
BEFORE WE REALISE THEY ARE NOISES
OF RELIEF ETC

IAIN: No, I meant with
you. Sorry. And I need to tell you about some
things that

ANNA:

IAIN: Oh I think you will be.

ANNA:
in the man you could be, than the boy she still
thinks you are.

32. BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN SIDE

ELSIE: You take care of him.

ANNA: sorry.

PRESTON:

BEANY: *Whoop!*

ANNA:

Preston,

PRESTON: Well. It might benefit someone.

IAIN: going to
be alright Mum?

ELSIE: Oh,

BEANY:

ELSIE:

IAIN: Yeah, talking of which. Just take it slowly will you?

ELSIE: I can get.

GRAHAM: (

ELSIE: No, no, no, n
you flashing your bits to all and sundry.

BEANY: *Whoop!*

ANNA: You set then Iain?

IAIN: Your chariot awaits.

THEY GET IN THE CAR.

ELSIE: ive. You take care on them roads.

IAIN: I will. See you soon Mum.

ELSIE: See you Son.

ENGINE STARTS UP. SEAT BELT CLICKS
ETC.

IAIN: Right then. Where to, mon petis poi?

ANNA: Tooting!

IAIN: Tooting it is, then.

THEY DRIVE OFF. END.