

STANLEY PARK

Written & Created
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THE PILOT

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A wide, open park in south London on a Saturday morning in October. But all we see right now are the legs of a young girl, and her high heel shoes.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
 God, check out those pins. Oh, shit, have we started?
 Right...erm...
 Once upon a time, there were a seventeen girl, who even after stayin' out all night, were drop dead fit.

Close in now on the figure. It's DIRTY DEBBIE. Last nights make up, evident on her face as she walks through the park wearing a long, fur coat. A necklace reading her own name 'Debbie', seen in the opening of the jacket.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Anyway, that girl was moi. One Debbie Robinson. Sixth form student and undiscovered fashion designer with a sideline in erotic novels. Currently pennin' me latest offering 'The Spaniard Barman'. Having just spent the night with one.

A shot of the STANLEY PARK sign.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And this is Stanley Park. The centre of my Croydon life.

Back on Debbie as she walks through a kids playground.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Here. I'd lost me virginity on the swings and me dignity under the slide. But there were greater losses to come in this story.

Debbie walks through a small alley way, away from the park, and onto STANLEY PLACE. A small cul de sac of semi detached south London/Surrey middle class houses.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
 And where Stanley Park was me playground, Stanley Place was me catwalk. For t'were true, me eyegrabbin' dresses always put me in't spotlight.
 (MORE)

Cos not bein' up meself, but
they're bloody gorgeous.

Debbie instantly drops her trench coat in one swift movement. Whips it up to hang it over her shoulder, revealing a hideous, clown like, home made dress that can only make us certain that she is as deluded as her dress is disgusting. Her breasts, pushed up and protruding - are unmissable.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Told you so. But do bear in mind
you need my looks to pull off a
dress like this. The neighbours
love it. It's like witnessin' a
sexual tsunami.

At the far end of the street we see a lad in his driveway,

Harry shrugs and laughs it off. The word 'womani zer' comes to mind.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
He were one hot bastard.

We pan up to the bedroom window above Harry, to reveal LEE STEVENS, a 16 year old chavvy lad.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And there's his brother Lee. You can't see that low but he's probably knockin' one out cos he's got a thing for...

We pan across the street, to RAGGEDY ANN. A 16 year old emo girl, dark hair, dark make up, wannabe middle class rebel.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...her. Raggedy Ann. Hag to local fag Bent Ben.

Raggedy Ann runs around to join BENT BEN, a 16 year old effeminate lad, floppy hair, at the top of his driveway. Raggy crosses a postman. Ben tears into a package he's just signed for.

RAGGEDY ANN
What you got?

BENT BEN
High school musical three
singstar with microphones.

Raggedy Ann gives him a look.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)
What!? It's not for me!

They spot Debbie.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.) (CONT' D)
 And this is che Debbie. Where I
 came to live with me auntie Pat
 three year ago. From the moment I
 arrived, I knew this place had
 trouble written all over it...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD : STANLEY PARK.

CUT TO:

3 INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

3

Auntie Pat. early forties, gold hoop earrings, slightly
 jaded. Doing her workout video in wet look leggings.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.)
 Auntie Pat had independence,
 wisdom and a lust for life. A
 modern day aphrodite, In Primark
 wet look leggin's.
 We were like sisters. Taki n'
 eachother reigns. That said, you
 can lead a horse to water, but
 you can't stop it chain smokin'
 during aerobic excercise.

Pat Grabs a cigarette from the ashtray beside her, takes
 drag but it's not lit properly. She decides to ditch it and
 go with the working out. For now. Debbie enters.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT' D)
 Yer havin' a right cough up
 auntie Pat. You alright?

AUNTIE PAT
 I won't lie, I'm not great.

DIRTY DEBBIE
 Flu?

AUNTIE PAT
 No. Superki ngs.

DIRTY DEBBIE
 Y'workin' out a lot
 lately...someone yer not tellin'
 me about?

AUNTIE PAT
 I just do this to stay trim.
 Sweat out the booze.

DIRTY DEBBIE

So, nothin' to do with a certain
singles page left open on the
internet?

AUNTIE PAT

I don't know what your talkin'
about?

DIRTY DEBBIE

Come off it.

Pat stops her exercise.

AUNTIE PAT

Darlin'. I cruise the net. Okay?
Not for a relationship. For sex.
That's all I want. Whether it's
in the toilets at the harvester,
a cliff top near Bechy Head, or
the wardrobes of an Ikea
showroom.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Which Harvester?

AUNTIE PAT

The retail park. (beat) Look, did
I go for a quattro formaggio last
night with a man from the
internet? Yes. Did he have a comb
over and look like a paedophile.
Yes again. I walked out, he was
too needy, big deal.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Well, good.

AUNTIE PAT

How was your night anyway. You
didn't stay for breakfast did
you?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No! I bolted when I woke up and
realised he was spoonin' me.

AUNTIE PAT

Creep.

DIRTY DEBBIE

I've got my eye on a much bigger
prize, anyway.

AUNTIE PAT

Oh yeah. Anyone I know?

CUT TO:

4 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. MIDDAY.

4

First on Harry's face. Then we reveal he's sat reading the paper at a large kitchen table. Champagne glass in front of him. Next to him SADIE, his girlfriend. She's holding a champagne glass too. Julie is at the kitchen counter preparing some food. Also with bubbly.

SADIE

If I smoke and only eat when i'm faint, i'm bound to drop a dress size. Remember Danielle's weddin' Harry? She looked like a pork pie in a barbie dress.

JULES

Lovel y.

Harry sips his drink and grimaces.

HARRY

Is it not a bit early for this?

SADIE

It's after lunch time.

JULES

Just drink the Lambri ni. It's a celebrati on.

Beat.

JULES (CONT'D)

Now Sadie what about dates, because lookin' at you, i'd have you down as a June bride. Although, if it's too hot...

SADIE

Danielle got her maid of honour to carry some blottin' paper and a small towellette.

HARRY

And she still looked like a boiled gammon.

SADIE

D'ya know Jules, when he ordered wine last night, I shoul da known he was gonna propose.

HARRY

Al though techni cal l y I di dn' t.

SADI E

Yes you di d.

HARRY

No, you sai d 'are we ever gonna
get married', I sai d, 'I dunno,

SADIE
 Because you love weddin' s Harry.
 Don' t pretend us getting married
 hasn' t been on your mind ever
 since.

Harry becomes almost unnecessarily flared up.

HARRY
 What are you, a clairvoyant!? You
 don' t know what' s goin' on in my
 mind.

Jules instantly jumps on this.

JULES
 Harry!

Pause. Jules stares at him. Harry feels the weight of the moment and backs down. Sadie collects herself.

SADIE
 You can' t take it back on a
 technicality Harry. It' s not
 fair.

HARRY
 (softens)
 You said what was important is
 that we was together.

SADIE
 Together yeah, in a church.

HARRY
 You said a registry office.

SADIE
 Well i' ve changed my mind.
 Because I wanna be the one
 everyone looks at for a change.

HARRY
 (sarcastic)
 Like last Saturday when you
 stacked it down the stairs in
 Yates' .

SADIE
 I was drunk!

She plants a kiss on his head.

LEE

Accordi n' to my brother she was
shifaced and he walked out and
left her with the bill.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Oh piss off Lee, as if. (beat)
I'm goin' up the chippy, is
anyone comin'?

She shoots a look at Ben. Ben looks at Lee and Ann, who
obviously would rather he went with Debbie.

BENT BEN

Oh i see! Like I wanna be here
anyway!

Ben walks off with Debbie.

A silence. And then:

LEE

So why didn't ya poke me?

RAGGEDY ANN

What!?

LEE

I poked you on facebook on
thursday and you never poked me
back.

RAGGEDY ANN

I haven't been online.

LEE

Liar. You wrote on Dirty Debbie's
wall, that was after I poked ya
cos I see it on my news feed.
(beat) If you think i'm butters
just say it.

Raggedy Ann gets up.

RAGGEDY ANN
Why are you bein' such a nob.

LEE
You are! I don't get you. I come
up here with you all the time.
Listen to your feelin's and how
you were a bohemian poet in your
past life.

Lee slumps back down on the bench.

RAGGEDY ANN
I was!

LEE
And how long's his been goin' on?
You only ever get with me when
you're pissed.

Raggedy Ann sits again. A beat. She leans in, kisses him on
the lips. The kiss lingers for a few moments and then
Raggedy Ann pulls away, self conscious and flushed. She
looks down.

RAGGEDY ANN
Did anyone see that?

LEE
I don't care.

She looks up. Their eyes meet.

LEE (CONT'D)
Aint you got beautiful eyes.

RAGGEDY ANN
Really?

LEE
Yeah, they're like a pond.

RAGGEDY ANN
A pond!?

LEE
No I meant, the sea! (beat) I'm
tryin' a be romantic.

RAGGEDY ANN
No, no, it is quite romantic!

LEE
Yeah i'm quite a romantic person
actually. I like, like, cookin'
and hoverin'.

RAGGEDY ANN

You're like, the perfect man.

LEE

Maybe. (beat) Mum and dad are out
tonight with Sadie and Harry.
Celebrate their engagement...

RAGGEDY ANN

LEE

Nothing.

She looks at him. Why is he *SUCH A BOY!* She storms off.

6

EXT. STANLEY PARK. DAY

6

Debbie and Ben walk, sharing a packet of chips.

DIRTY DEBBIE

God we're so sex in the city ent we? I'm like, the Carrie Bradshaw of Croydon. Even though Raggy thinks *she* is. And you, you're like that Stanford Blatch.

Ben's looks at her, he's like 'who'?

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You know, the bald gay one with the glasses.

BENT BEN

Oh piss off! You're so Samantha anyway.

DIRTY DEBBIE

What cos I can have anyone I want?

BENT BEN

Not really like you aim that high though is it?

DIRTY DEBBIE

Scuse me. Got winked at by Harry Stevens this mornin'. And he called me gorgeous.

BENT BEN

I doubt that sugartits.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Are you sayin' he's out of my league?

BENT BEN

Erm... YEAH.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Well you know who's out of your league Ben? Ken Dodd!

She struts away leaving him verbally bitch slapped.

7 INTERCUT - INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. LATE AFTERNOON. 7

Lee's waiting outside a shop for his mum. Raggedy Ann's in her bedroom, Ben is with her, holding up potential outfits for her date tonight. Raggedy Ann looks at the outfit Ben's selected. She gives a hand gesture for 'maybe'.

LEE
(into phone)
I'm sorry about earlier, you know
what i'm like, i'm just,
like...nervous.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
No, I know.

LEE
(into phone)
No, I mean it, I am. And if i'm a
dick for sayin' it, I don't care,
I'm just not very -

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
Lee. It's okay. I'm nervous as
well.

Jules approaches Lee, armed with shopping bags. He spots her, turns away.

RAGGEDY ANN (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Does your mum know i'm over
tonight?

Jules gets in front of Lee and holds up a pharmacy bag.

JULES
(whispers)
I've got something for you!

She grins and raises an eyebrow. Lee goes completely red. (thinking it's condoms). Jules laughs - what's he like?

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
Lee, who are you with?

LEE
(into phone)
What?

Ben holds up an outfit to show Raggedy Ann. Eww.

RAGGEDY ANN
(to Ben)
No! I'm not a slut!

On the other end of the phone - Lee's totally thrown off.

LEE
(into phone)
What!? I didn't say you were.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone, having not
heard Lee)
What?

Jules pulls out a box from the pharmacy bag, smiling.

JULES
(whispers)
Aftershave!

Lee's kind of relieved but also distracted.

LEE
(to Jules)
Go away!

Julie laughs.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
What!? Are you with your mum?

LEE
(into phone)
... No!

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
I can hear someone laughing.

LEE
(into phone)
It's no one.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
It's a girl.

JULES
Oh, I'm 'no one' now am I?

LEE
(to Jules)
Piss off.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
Piss off!?

JULES
Piss off!?

LEE
(into phone)
Yeah...no!...what?

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
You know what Lee, I dunno who
you're with but forget it! Prick!

On Raggedy Ann as she hangs up. Annoyed and frustrated.
Then on Lee, as he looks at his mum.

LEE
(to Julie)
You're such a idiot!

8

INTERCUT - EXT. CROYDON HIGH STREET. LATE AFTERNOON.

8

JULES
 (whispers)
 I've got something for you!

She grins and raises an eyebrow. Lee goes completely red.
 (thinking it's condoms). Jules laughs - what's he like?

RAGGEDY ANN
 (into phone)
 Lee who are you with?

LEE
 (into phone)
 What?

Ben holds up an outfit to show Raggedy Ann. Eww.

RAGGEDY ANN
 (to Ben)
 No! I'm not a slut!

On the other end of the phone - Lee's totally thrown off.

LEE
 (into phone)
 What!? I didn't say you were.

RAGGEDY ANN
 (into phone, having not
 heard Lee)
 What?

Jules pulls out a box from the pharmacy bag, smiling.

JULES
 (whispers)
 Aftershave!

Lee's kind of relieved but also distracted.

LEE
 (to Jules)
 Go away!

Jules laughs at the cheek of it.

RAGGEDY ANN
 (into phone)
 What!? Are you with your mum!?

LEE
 (into phone)
 ... No!

RAGGEDY ANN
 (into phone)
 I can hear someone laughing.

LEE
(into phone)
It's no one.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
It's a girl.

JULES
Oh, I'm 'no one' now am I?

LEE
(to Jules)
Piss off.

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
Piss off!?

JULES
Piss off!?

LEE
(into phone)
Yeah...no!...what?

RAGGEDY ANN
(into phone)
You know what Lee, I dunno who
you're with but forget it!

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 That me auntie Pat lied about her
 date with comb over to save face.
 I felt sorta sorry for her. But
 then I looked in the mirror and
 felt better.

There's a knock at the door.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Come in.

Pat opens the door. She has a full wine glass in her hand.
 She stops at the vision of Debbie. Pat's look warms to a
 smile. A smile of sheer pride.

AUNTIE PAT
 Hop up...

Debbie gets up.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)
 Twirl.

Debbie twirls.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT'D)
 What a stunner. You bring a tear
 to my eye. Now. Whiskey-Wine
 Medley? Bit of dutch courage?

Pat offers the glass.

DIRTY DEBBIE
 (cocky)
 Who needs courage when you've two
 wonderbra's sewn into your dress?

AUNTIE PAT
 They look like popeye's biceps
 darlin. Now go on, knock that
 back. In one.

Debbie takes the glass and downs it as Pat looks on
 proudly.

9A EXT. HARRY & LEE'S DRIVEWAY. EVENING.

9A

Lee is on the driveway, on his phone, just by the porch,
 looking toward Raggedy Ann's window.

LEE
 (into phone)
 Raggy it's Lee. Again. Call me.
 Again.

10

INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

10

Ben's posing in a mirror. In his own little world. Raggedy Ann's on the bed.

RAGGEDY ANN

There was definitely a girl, I heard a girl.

BENT BEN

(disinterested)

Uh-huh. (beat) Does this jumper make me look slimmer?

RAGGEDY ANN

You don't need to look slimmer.

BENT BEN

I'm having a fat day.

Ben's lack of concern for the matter at hand irritates her, so she decides to hand him some information.

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh, and F.Y.I - Harry's getting married.

BENT BEN

What!?

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh, you didn't know?

BENT BEN

OMG!? Are you serious!?

RAGGEDY ANN

Have I touched a nerve?

Ben stares her down. He can play this game. He flips his hair. Ben sits at her dresser, in front of the mirror.

BENT BEN

Whatever's. Tell someone who cares.

RAGGEDY ANN

Oh you so care. I know everything there is to know about you Ben. Who found the Barbies under your bed?

BENT BEN

They were Cindy's. And for your information, dear. I have a girlfriend.

RAGGEDY ANN

No you don't.

BENT BEN
I do too. Actually. Elaine.

RAGGEDY ANN
Plain Elaine?

BENT BEN
She's not plain, she hot. And she's totally into me. I'm playing the ice maiden at the moment but she so wants me. Ever since i was nine everyone's like 'ooh Ben, you're gay' and one day you're all gonna be eating your words when i'm completely famous and can have anyone I want. Like Kate Moss, I'd totally do her, she's fabulous, so don't even bother accusing me of being gay.

Raggedy Ann's in the reflection of the mirror. Giving him a questionable look. Ben looks away, toward the window, slightly hurt. And then he spots something. Gasps.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)
Ohmi god!! Look!!

CUT TO:

11 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S DRIVEWAY. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 11

Debbie makes her way to Harry and Lee's front door. Done up like a dogs dinner, she rings the bell and poses seductively against the door frame. Hoping Harry will answer. But then Lee comes to the door in his track suit bottoms and hoodie.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Y'aright Lee, is yer brother in?

LEE
Na, Harry's out.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Oh...well, will he be long?

LEE
Dunno. Could be a while to be honest.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Right. Well I'm not in a rush, so...

She barges her way in past Lee in her clunky heels.

CUT TO:

12 INT / EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

12

Both are at the window now.

BENT BEN
That fugly skeeze.

RAGGEDY ANN
That's must be who he was with
earlier. Dirty Debbie. Bitch.

She looks devastated.

FADE OUT.

13 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

13

Later. Debbie and Lee at the Kitchen table. They both have wine.

DIRTY DEBBIE
But engaged. It's so serious.

LEE
They've been goin' out three

Shut up! LEE

DIRTY DEBBIE

RAGGEDY ANN
No, you're so self centred.

BENT BEN

RAGGEDY ANN

What! ?

BENT BEN

It's french, it means goodbye!

He storms out.

15 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT. 15

Lee sits opposite Debbie.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Girls like Sophistication, Lee.
Cosmopolitans and canapes.

LEE

I've got some left over Lambri ni .

It's hardly what she had in mind, but she considers it.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Fine. Top me up then.

He does. She glugs some down.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Don't spose there's canapes
either?

LEE

I've got like, crisps?

He gets up and goes to the cupboard. Grabs some crisps.

LEE (CONT'D)

Chargri lled Chi cken Cri nkl es?

He gives her the packet, she looks at it, disappointed.

DIRTY DEBBIE

You're hardly gettin' me sensual
rivers flowin' here Lee. (beat)
I'll show you how it's done.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. STANLEY PLACE. NIGHT. 16

Rob and Julie, Harry and Sadi e.

JULIE

I'm not very full, I should have
had the Sloppy Guiseppe.

ROB
Forget Giuseppe, I'll fill you up
later.

Julie slaps Robs arm, playfully.

SADIE
D'ya know, that's definitely my
favorite Pizza Express now.

Off of Harry 'aren't they all the same'?

SADIE (CONT'D)
It was so weird bein' back there.

HARRY
What, the scene of the crime?

Sadie scowls at him.

CUT TO:

17 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT.

17

Debbie is now holding a slip of paper.

DIRTY DEBBIE
(reads)
They sat in the kitchen. In the
hum of the night. He looked at
her suspiciously on several
occasions.

He looks at her, suspiciously. She gets up and moves behind
him, running her finger across the top of his shoulder.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
As he felt her electric touch,
she could sense his phallus from
a mile off, ticking like a
grandfather clock.

She runs her fingers along the back of his neck.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
As the moon shone through patio
doors, she could feel the ache of
her loins, which were pressed
against his back.

She thrusts her pelvis against the chair which pushes it
slightly forward, making Lee jump slightly. She drops the
slip of paper onto his lap and it lands on his crotch. He
looks down at it.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Oops. Should I collect that?

She reaches down for the slip of paper and as she does, she runs her hand over his trousers.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
It's very hot down there.

LEE
(shivers)
That was a great story. I really liked it.

DIRTY DEBBIE
(seductive)
It's the openin' of chapter three of me new erotic novel. I'm from a very illiterate family, Lee.

LEE
(coy)
So what happens next?

Debbie glares at him. Smiles. Her eyes, burning a hole through him.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Did you know I can give a lad an erection just by lookin' at it?

Lee shuffles his chair right under the table, so she can't see his erection. She systematically pushes the table away so she can see it.

DIRTY DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Relax. I know the sensual experience is frightenin'. But there's nothing better than when two bodies collide. Especially

Lee shakes his head. Debbie reaches forward, grabs him by the collar of his t-shirt and pulls him in. They kiss and fall back over the table.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. HARRY & LEE'S - SIDE OF HOUSE. NIGHT. 18

Rob, Julie, Harry and Sadie at the front door. All the while Julie is putting the key in to get in the door.

JULIE
That's weird. The door's double
locked.

ROB
Just try round the back
sweetheart.

They call for Lee but to no avail.

CUT TO:

19 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT. 19

JULES
Oh good.

CUT TO:

23 INT. HARRY & LEE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS. 23

They're still at it, as the back door swings open. Jules at the front, then Sadie and the lads behind. Silence as they take in the image. Lee and Debbie like rabbits in the headlights.

JULES
(horri fied)
Is she eating my chargrilled
chicken crinkles?

HARRY
I just saw his sex face.

ROB
(to himsel f)
Bout time.

In a late reaction, Lee yanks up his bottoms, panicked.

JULES
You dirty bastards! I've...i've
just had that table varnished!

Debbie slides off the table, pulls her skirt back down.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Right i'm off.

Debbie looks at everyone and then hastily makes for the front door, in the other direction.

JULES
No! Wait, you come back.

LEE
Mum, please, no!

Jules launches after her, pushing past Lee.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. STANLEY PLACE. NIGHT. 24

Debbie's just leaving the driveway when Jules comes out.

JULES
(shouts)
You rotten old trollop, come back
here, I'm not done with you yet.

Debbie stops and turns. Lee dashes out. Rob closely behind him.

LEE
Mum keep your voice down,
people'll hear.

JULES
Oh i'm sorry, did you not want
people to know!?

CUT TO:

25 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS. 25

Raggedy Ann, hearing the shouting has come to her window, looking on at the disaster.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. BENT BEN'S BEDROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS. 26

Ben has also heard the shouting, and likewise, instantly at his window, listening in.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 27

Back on the driveway / street.

Harry and Sadie are now at the front door. Harry in the forefront, Sadie still a little drunk, clinging to the door frame behind him.

ROB
C'mon Jules, lets take it inside.

JULES
Like she just was!? No, Robert,
If they didn't want people to
know they could have at least
locked the back door. I've just
had a bowl of carbonara.

ROB
Come on sweetheart, it was just a
shag.

JULES
Not on my newly varnished kitchen
table. That's a place to eat
dinner. Not shag a dogs dinner.

28 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN' S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 28

She's now come out to listen. She stands on her doorstep, clung to the doorframe. Horrified.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. BENT BEN' S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 29

As does Ben.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 30

On Debbie, who's nature is to stand her ground.

DIRTY DEBBIE
Excuse me! I like the way it's
alright for your sons to act like

CUT TO:

31 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 31

She's standing with tears in her eyes. She shakes her head, there are no words. She storms in, slams the door.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS. 32

On Lee. Guttled.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BENT BEN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 33

Who's standing, arms folded.

BENT BEN

Yeah!

CUT TO:

34 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 34

Everyone turns to look at Ben.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. BENT BEN'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS. 35

Ben copies Raggedy Ann, going in and slamming the door. Hold on Ben's door for a beat, as he then re-opens it. Comes out. Embarrassed. We follow him as he leaves his driveway, crosses over Stanley Place and into Raggedy Ann's driveway to her front door. As he does so, all eyes follow him.

JULES

Oh it's mental now!

BENT BEN

(sarcastic)

Yes!? Can I help you!?

He knocks on the door. No answer. He becomes fidgety, more embarrassed. Nothing. He knocks again. Still nothing until FINALLY Raggedy Ann comes to let him in. He regains his former sharp attitude, turns to his crowd and snaps his fingers before following her in.

36 EXT. STANLEY PLACE - CONTINUOUS 36

Debbie now turns and makes to walk away. Lee storms in. Jules glares at Debbie, gives one parting shot.

JULES

Yeah go on, piss off now you've got what you came for. But remember, when your looks fade you'll just be another lonely old tart, like your auntie.

On Debbie as she stops. A moment where she considers this. And then she starts off again as in the background Jules storms inside, followed by Rob.

CUT TO:

37 EXT. RAGGEDY ANN'S HOUSE. NIGHT. 37

A shot of Raggedy Ann's house.

CUT TO:

38 INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 38

'Must Have Been Love' by Roxette plays out through the stereo. Raggedy Ann wails with tears.

RAGGEDY ANN

Ben...do you think Lee would lay a whisper on my pillow?

BENT BEN

I...I don't know how to answer that because I don't know what you mean.

RAGGEDY ANN

Just say the right thing.

BENT BEN

Yes...yes, Lee would lay a whisper on your pillow.

RAGGEDY ANN

I hope so, Ben. I hope so.

Ben stops the music.

BENT BEN

This isn't helping You know what to ask in these situations...What would Beyonce say? I think you know the answer.

He looks down at her. She does. He presses play, it's Beyonce's 'Irreplaceable'.

Ben picks up the phone.

39 INTERCUT - INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 39

Lee is standing in his kitchen in the dark. Shaky, close to tears of frustration.

BENT BEN
(into phone)
Yes! ?

LEE
Let me speak to her Ben. I know
you're with her.

BENT BEN
(into phone)
She's busy. Busy *dying inside*.
How could you do this to us.

LEE
(into phone)
I dunno, she just read me this
dirty story -

Ben covers the phone with his hand and says to Raggy:

BENT BEN
Slut read him one of her stories.

Raggedy Ann looks up. 'WHAT'! ?

BENT BEN (CONT'D)
(into phone)
You were aroused. (beat) Were you
aroused?

LEE
(into phone)
Well, yeah, but -

Ben covers the phone.

BENT BEN
(to Ann)
He was aroused.

LEE
(into phone)
Please Ben, tell her I'm sorry.

BENT BEN
No Lee. Sorry's just an empty
word, Lee. It means *nothing* to
us. Nothing.

Ben hangs up.

40 INTERCUT - INT. LEE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.

40

BENT BEN
 (into phone)
 Yes! ?

LEE
 Let me speak to her Ben. I know
 you're with her.

BENT BEN
 (into phone)
 She's busy. Busy *dying inside*.
 How could you do this to us.

LEE
 (into phone)
 I dunno, she just read me this
 dirty story -

Ben covers the phone with his hand and says to Raggy:

BENT BEN
 Slut read him one of her stories.

Raggedy Ann looks up. 'WHAT'! ?

BENT BEN (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 You were aroused. Were you
 aroused?

LEE
 (into phone)
 Well, yeah, but -

Ben covers the phone.

BENT BEN
 (to Ann)
 He was aroused.

LEE
 (into phone)
 Please Ben, tell her I'm sorry.

BENT BEN
 No Lee. sorry's just an empty
 word, Lee. It means *nothing* to
 us. Nothing.

Ben hangs up. Raggedy Ann falls back on the bed. Ben joins
 her.

BENT BEN (CONT'D)
 I so told him.

RAGGEDY ANN

Ben, do you remember when i said
I love food and you thought I
said i love you? Well i do love
you. And food.

BENT BEN

But not carbs.

Ben puffs out his cheeks.

41 INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S FRONT ROOM. NIGHT.

41

Debbie comes in and slumps on the sofa. Pat's writing to
her Albanian pen lover, Dimitri. Bottle of gin and a glass
on the table next to her.

AUNTIE PAT

You alright darlin'?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No.

AUNTIE PAT

(not listening)

Oh dear. (beat) I was just
writing to Dimitri. Say's he's
thinking of coming over from
Albania.

DIRTY DEBBIE

Y' what!?

AUNTIE PAT

I'm tellin' him not to. Much more
romantic if he doesn't. And less
hassle.

DIRTY DEBBIE

You know if you really want a
boyfriend... I wouldn't mind.
Maybe it's not such a bad idea.

Auntie Pat gives Debbie her full attention now. Concerned.

AUNTIE PAT

Why would you say that? Have you
met someone?

DIRTY DEBBIE

No. Just an observation.

AUNTIE PAT

I've got an observation as well
darlin'. Your mother committed
her life to your third step dad.

(MORE)

AUNTIE PAT (CONT' D)
 Now do you think she would have
 done that if she'd known she was
 gonna get hit by a truck on her
 way to pick up his dry cleanin' ?

Beat. Debbie shrugs.

AUNTIE PAT (CONT' D)
 The answers no. She wouldn't
 have. Dedicatin' your life to one
 man will get you killed. Outside
 a dry cleaners. In Bolton.

Pat looks at her, stern. But something in her look gives it
 away and Debbie knows she's bluffing. Pat drops her head
 back into her letter.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.)
 It were in that one look I
 realised. No one who surfs datin'
 websites or has a pen romance
 with a random Albanian wants to
 be single. I didn't know if she
 was lying to herself, in which
 case I felt sorry for her, or
 whether it was me she were lyin'
 to. Either way, maybe Lee's mum
 was right, and I would end up the
 same. And that changed
 everything. . .

MUSIC: "Heaven Can Wait" by Charlotte Gainsbourg
 underscores the following:

CUT TO:

42 INT. RAGGEDY ANN'S BEDROOM. NIGHT. 42

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.)
 I wasn't the only one confused
 after today.

Raggedy Ann lies on her bed, in Bens arms. Both asleep as
 the moonlight shines in on them through the window.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. STANLEY PARK. MORNING. 43

Shot of the street. Sunrise.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.)
 For all of us things had begun to
 change.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. STANLEY PARK. MORNING. 44

Lee sits on the park bench in his track suit bottoms and hoodie. Other kids maybe playing football, but he's just staring out. Far away, and full of self loathing.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
The future we'd thought we had
was becoming something else.

He takes his iPhone from the bench beside him. It's open on Raggedy Ann's Twitter page. Her latest tweet reading:

"RAGGEDY ANN THINKS LEE IS A BIG FAT PRICK WITH NO PRICK"

Lee stares at it. Numb.

CUT TO:

45 INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM. MORNING. 45

Harry lies in bed next to Sadie, who's clutching bridal magazines.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
And while some people tried to
pretend it wasn't.

Harry gets out of his bed. Tired and dishevelled. As he makes his way to the door, he catches his reflection in a mirror over the chest of drawers. Stops. Just stares at himself. Almost as if he were a stranger.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Others were falling to pieces
because they couldn't pretend
anymore.

He catches himself. Looks in the reflection back at Sadie. She looks peaceful.

CUT TO:

46 INT. DIRTY DEBBIE'S BOUDOIR. MORNING. 46

Debbie stands at her window. Looking out.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V.O.)
We all had things to face up to.
One of mine was givin' me evils
at her bay window.

Debbie's P.O.V as she looks over at Raggedy Ann's window. She sees Raggedy Ann. Raggedy Ann sees her. Sows and back away out of sight.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.) (CONT' D)
I knew i' d messed up.

Debbie goes and sits on her bed.

DIRTY DEBBIE (V. O.) (CONT' D)
But without knowin' it, I' d
started a chain of events that
were gonna change everythin'. I
was cursed by me beauty, but I
had to soldier on. Chapter four
of 'The Spaniard Barman' wasn't
gonna write itself...

The music cuts.

CUT TO BLACK.