

NUDES IN TARTAN
by
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FADE IN:

TITLE CREDITS

1 INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY 1
KATRINA CAMPBELL, nearly thirty -
scanning the poetry shelves - steals a book.

2 INT. GALLERY - DAY 2
LORNA MacLEOD, twenty-seven -
showing her portfolio in a gallery.

3 EXT. STREET - DAY 3
CARMEN MILO, twenty-nine -
busking with her guitar.

4 EXT. STREET - DAY 4
Katrina is walking - reading a book of poetry.

5 EXT. STREET - DAY 5
Lorna drawing - the portrait of a child.

6 EXT. STREET - DAY 6
Carmen counting her busking money gleefully.

7 EXT. BISTRO - DAY 7
The three girls at an outdoor bistro.
The WAITER comes with the bill.
Katrina turns out her empty purse.
Lorna looks the other way.
Carmen pays up.

8 EXT. INDIAN RESTAURANT - DAY 8
Katrina goes into the restaurant - rent book in hand.

9 EXT. INDIAN RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER 9
Katrina - followed by KAYBAL NAHAR, a Punjabi.
She kisses him on the cheek.
Kaybal blushes - hands her back the rent book.

KATRINA V.O

And so it is we blame the world, we
eat to live and live til old, we fry
our faith, cook our hope,
Waste our looks & bin our goals.

END OF CREDITS

10

INT. FLAT - NEXT DAY

10

Lorna's paintings - large nudes in tartan of Katrina and
Carmen - her regular models.

HAMILTON RAMSAY , snake-minded art dealer, negotiates the
chaos.

LORNA

All I want is some exposure,
Hamilton.

HAMILTON

Don't worry. Porn sells.

Hamilton pulls out a work from behind the furniture.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Do you spend all your time hiding
this stuff behind the furniture? Its
a crime.

LORNA

So you're going to mount an
exhibition of my work?

HAMILTON

Your flat mates could do with having
bigger tits.

LORNA

You recognise talent don't you?

Hamilton leers at the paintings.

HAMILTON

Absolutely.

11

EXT. FLAT - DAY

11

Hamilton exits with her nudes - gives her a peck.

HAMILTON

I'll be back for a shag later.

He leaves - passes Carmen - guitar - bottle of wine.

CARMEN

You're not letting that shark have
your paintings are you?

LORNA
All I want is some fame.

CARMEN
You're an idiot. It's his wife who
owns the gallery.

Carmen pushes past.

12 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 12

Carmen gives her guitar the best chair. Lorna is irritated.

LORNA
I know all about his wife, Carmen.
Look at you with that guitar? What a
joke! Stringing yourself out - for
what? To busk all your chords down
under a railway arch?

CARMEN
At least I make a living from my
art.

The hat full of change empties onto a Monopoly board.

A curious expression crosses her face.

She sniffs. A look of alarm comes over her.

13 INT. FLAT KATRINA'S BEDROOM - DAY 13

Katrina - burning her poems in a wastepaper bin.

Enter Carmen.

CARMEN
Katrina!

KATRINA
I'm nearly thirty! I'll never find a
publisher for my poetry!

CARMEN
Stop it, you fuck!

Carmen grabs the bin - puts out the fire.

Katrina, bundles her papers ...

14 EXT. FLAT BALCONY - CONTINUOUS 14

... Emerges - throws her arms to the sky.

KATRINA
I just want to be loved!

Her poems flutter - blow - fall away into the street.

15

INT. FLAT - LATER

15

Katrina appears with a stack of books.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
More pages for the bonfire?

Katrina drops the books into Carmen's lap.

KATRINA
Read these and maybe you'll get a
boyfriend.

CARMEN
It's a manager I need. My fingers
are worn out collecting money to
support you two.

KATRINA
Money's no use 'til it's burnt.

CARMEN
At least I've money to burn.

Carmen waves a £20 note. Katrina snatches it.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
Give it here! I was going to get
pizza.

Katrina tears the note in two - hands half to Lorna.

KATRINA
Now we can have a curry.

CARMEN
That's not fucking fair.

KATRINA
I know you, Carmen. Where's the
rest?

Lorna holds the busking hat up, looks inside - pulls out
sixty pounds from the lining.

LORNA
We agreed to pull together to afford
this shithole, Carmen!

CARMEN
I'll doing a gig. Romano gave me an
advance.

LORNA
To do a turn at his Club?

CARMEN
You're jealous that I've hit the big
time.

KATRINA
What?

LORNA
Romano's?

CARMEN
Romano loves my music!

LORNA
He feels sorry for you. He knows
you're desperate to fuck him.

Carmen does not argue the issue.

CARMEN
He gave me the money for strings and
a haircut.

KATRINA
A haircut!

CARMEN
I'm in showbiz! You've got to look
good to get to the top.

KATRINA
I'll do you for this tenner.

Katrina waves the half-twenty in the air - picks up a pair
of large scissors.

Lorna takes Carmen - sits her down - places a towel around
her shoulders.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
How would you like it?

Katrina takes a chunk of hair - goes to snip it off. Carmen
jumps up.

CARMEN
Fuck off! You're always rotten to
me.

Katrina pushes her back into the chair.

Lorna wets Carmen's head with a spray bottle - sprays her
in the face.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
You cows!

Katrina starts hacking at Carmen's hair.

KATRINA

How do you want the sides?

16 INT. GALLERY - DAY

16

GEORGIA, Hamilton's wife is emptying the till. Hamilton is trying to protest but he's too weak.

HAMILTON

That's not fair, Georgia. What about the poor talent. I've got to pay for those paintings?

He points to Lorna's work neglected in the corner.

GEORGIA

Pay her with what you usually pay your artists.

HAMILTON

What do you mean by that?

GEORGIA

We've been married long enough. I know how you acquire new work. How old's this one? Twenty four, twenty five?

HAMILTON

Its nothing to do with age. Do you have any idea how much paint costs these days?

GEORGIA

Less than it costs to watch shit dry. You've no taste. I'm off to a drinks reception at my club.

HAMILTON

Drinks with whom?

GEORGIA

Oh you're such a baby. Out of my way.

HAMILTON

You don't love me anymore, do you Georgia?
(He looks in the till)
No way! You've only left me fifty!

GEORGIA

Your friends are penniless. Mine are not. Its my gallery. You work for me. Voila!

A car pulls up outside.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Don't wait up. I'm staying at a
friend's tonight.

Georgia leaves the gallery.

Hamilton cranes his neck to see the car she is getting
into.

HAMILTON
That fucking Spanish dipstick
Eduardo! I knew she was screwing
him.

Enter ROSS FRASER, thirty-odd, with a piece of paper.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)
Are you lost?

Ross is distracted by Lorna's painting of Katrina.

ROSS
Wow! Cute babe. Have you got her
number? I'm unattached at the moment
... its my health.

Hamilton 'you must be joking' - smiles.

HAMILTON
I'm sorry to hear that. I know a
good mental hospital nearby.

ROSS
Everybody thinks I've just come out
of one.

He thrusts his paper at Hamilton who reads -

HAMILTON
Gutter Street? Why do you want to go
there? Have you come to do charity
work?

ROSS
I've come to take a room. I was in
the navy, married to a Hampshire
girl. She left me with the goldfish
and the pet rabbit. I've a caravan
near Worthing, but I want to die in
poverty ... to pay for my sins.

Hamilton's eyes roll.

Ross holds a puppet - speaks in a strange high voice.

ROSS (CONT'D)
I'm a prisoner. Help me. He's my
boss.

Hamilton's eyes narrow.

HAMILTON
I'm closing now. This way please.

17 EXT. GALLERY - DAY

17

A suitcase painted 'Puppetstuff'.

Hamilton looks at his watch - takes out his keys to lock up.

ROSS
So which way do I go?

HAMILTON
Gutter Street is just around the corner. You'll smell it first.

ROSS
That's great! We're neighbours. Maybe we can go for a drink sometime.

Hamilton grimaces. Ross takes his suitcase - trudges off.

18 INT. FLAT - DAY

18

Carmen feels her hair with her hands.

CARMEN
You've scalped me, you fuckers!

KATRINA
Lets order Indian tonight.

CARMEN
Get lost!

KATRINA
Fair enough.

Katrina puts on her jacket.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
I'm going over to see Nahar. He'll feed me.

Lorna and Carmen look up. They know what that means.

CARMEN
You're such a tart.

LORNA
Still playing with his vanity.

KATRINA

Its a big one. (to Carmen) I'm writing his memoirs now.

CARMEN

If it's paying the rent, then I don't give a fuck.

KATRINA

Tonight we're going over Chapter One - 'Life in Punjab'.

Katrina puts on a bicycle helmet.

LORNA

You still riding his Boris Johnson?

KATRINA

Its a bone shaker ... if you keep peddling you get there.

19

EXT. FLAT BALCONY - DAY

19

Katrina - picks up her bike - meets Ross.

ROSS

Is this where Mr.Coward lives?

Katrina eyes Ross up and down - sees the suitcase.

KATRINA

Are you his new play mate?

ROSS

I'm here about his room.

KATRINA

Watch your arse.

She pinches his bum, laughs, starts down the stairs.

NOEL COWARD appears dressed in a canary yellow outfit. Ross is aghast.

ROSS

I've called about your spare room.

NOEL

I don't take in Eastern Europeans.

ROSS

I'm from Portsmouth.

NOEL

A fellow sailor eh? Just yourself is it? No little bum boy hiding round the corner waiting to shack up with you?

ROSS
No. Who was that girl?

They look over the balcony -
Katrina is cycling off.

NOEL
She's one of the next door bints.
I've called the council about them
but they don't care. I feel like
getting myself a gun and doing a
Michael Caine. You know ... that
movie where he kills all the housing
estate scum.

A hysterical SHRIEK - from the girl's flat.

NOEL (CONT'D)
Its disgusting. They're all on the
game. Men traipsing up here at all
hours. Anyway, come in, my boy, I'll
look after you. I'll help you keep
your cock clean.

20 INT. FLAT BATHROOM - DAY 20

Carmen is looking in the mirror. Lorna enters.

CARMEN
Look what's she's done to my hair!
I've a gig tonight. This is my big
break. I can't go looking like a
fucking rugrat! I'm going to kill
Katrina!

LORNA
I've got some special dyes for wool.

A terrified look crosses Carmen's face.

21 EXT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY 21

Katrina puts her bike against the wall - removes her
helmet. She takes a typescript from her knapsack -
pushes the bell.

The door opens - Kaybal - in his dressing gown.

KAYBAL
Oh my goodness. You have come.

Kaybal smooths back his hair - looks furtively to see if
the neighbours are watching.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)
(loud)I am so pleased to see you,
Miss Campbell! And you've brought my
bike back! Come in, please.

22 INT. LANDLORD'S HOUSE - DAY

22

Katrina - edge of the sofa with tea cup and saucer -
typescript on the table - Kaybal's hand on her knee.

KAYBAL
Sorry the hospitality is not up to
scratch, my wife has gone to visit
relatives in the Punjab.

Katrina removes his hand.

KATRINA
Wife in the Punjab?

KAYBAL
Oh, the Punjab is very far away
today.

Katrina's eyes narrow.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)
Do you know the Karma Sutra?

KATRINA
Is that a kind of Indian delicacy?

KAYBAL
Try. Please.

He pushes sweet meats at her - Katrina eats.

KATRINA
I like a good nibble.

He thinks she is talking sex - whisks the plate away.

KAYBAL
Let me service you then

KATRINA
What have you got in mind? Tennis?

KAYBAL
Only if you're double jointed.

Kaybal climbs on to the back of the sofa - begins massaging
Katrina's shoulders with his hands.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)
This is very nice, yes?

KATRINA

I suppose so.
(takes a sip of her tea)
Can we talk about the book.

KAYBAL

Yes, the book. I was thinking
fifteen chapters in all.

KATRINA

What about terms?

KAYBAL

Whatever you want.

KATRINA

What about the back rent we owe?

KAYBAL

What is that now ... five, six
months? Eight hundred a month.
That's a lot of memories.

KATRINA

Memories are all we have, Kaybal. If
we forget that, we forget ourselves.

KAYBAL

(looking at her tits)
Oh Katrina ... you English girls are
much more intellectual than Punjabi
girls.

Kaybal slides his hand down her blouse - she throws the cup
and saucer down - bites his hand.

He yells - jumps up shaking his hand.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)

You bloody bitch!

Katrina stands. The sofa tips - Kaybal goes over backwards -
lands in a heap on the floor.

KATRINA

Do you think I popped out a lucky
bag? The Karma Sutra is the name of
a bloody take-away in Bolton.

Katrina - typescript and helmet - makes for the door.
Kaybal picks himself up - chases after her.

KAYBAL

I am sorry, very sorry I am a
married man! I am out of practice
with girls. Please, Katrina, forgive
me, please!

KATRINA
Do you know how much my talent is
worth?

Katrina indicates her breasts.

KAYBAL
Six months rent?

Katrina is insulted - opens the front door. Kaybal gets
down on his knees.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)
I'll give you nine months? Oh you
are so wonderfully valuable to me.
Let me bless you better.

He clings to her hips. Katrina knocks his hands away.

KATRINA
Paws off! We live in a slum! What
are you going to do about the
leaking roof, the mold, and the
meters for everything?

Indignant - he gets up off his knees.

KAYBAL
You can't treat me like this? I'm
not a charity.

KATRINA
I came here to write your memoirs
not to give you a blow job.

KAYBAL
How dare you! What language! I want
all the money you owe me or else
I'll have you evicted!

KATRINA
You said we could live rent free if
I wrote your life story. I've got
that on my recorder.

KAYBAL
You owe me four thousand eight
hundred pounds. Pay up now or I will
put you out tomorrow.

He wants her to pay with sex - tries to kiss her.

KATRINA
Drop dead, you banana!
(She kicks his bike)
Send the bloody bailiffs!

She storms off. Kaybal slams his door.

23

EXT. FLAT - EARLY EVENING

23

Katrina comes round the corner cursing.

Ross sits - smoking - at his feet - bags of shopping.

Katrina takes a good look at him - wags her finger.

KATRINA

You should give up the fags, chuck.

ROSS

Yeah, this is my last one ever.

He stubs the cigarette out.

KATRINA

You've taken Noel's room? He's harmless. Give him a picture of yourself and he'll happily wank himself to sleep every night.

Ross suddenly clutches his chest in pain.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

ROSS

I don't feel very well.

KATRINA

Want a hand with your shopping?

ROSS

Yes please.

Ross gets up.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

The last bloke who had your room ran off with my laptop.

Katrina picks up his shopping.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

That's what happens when you feel sorry for pathetic penniless fools. I won't make that mistake again. I've learned my lesson.

24

EXT. FLAT BALCONY - EARLY EVENING

24

Lorna and Carmen (towel on her head) are looking over the balcony.

LORNA

She'll be writing poetry for him next.

CARMEN
She's such a tart.

LORNA
She's already working out how to
shag him.

Carmen is scratching her head.

CARMEN
When can I take this towel off?

25

INT. FLAT BATHROOM - EARLY EVENING

25

Lorna removes the towel - Carmen's hair is a shocking pink.

CARMEN
Where's the mirror?

The mirror is hidden in the shower.

Lorna towel rubs Carmen's hair to put life in it.

LORNA
Lack of being published. That's what
eats at Katrina's apple. For every
writer of talent, a hundred hacks
rot the barrel. There. Done!

CARMEN
It feels great. Tonight I'm going to
go blow them away, then suck and
fuck Romano senseless.

Carmen exits.

Lorna pulls out the mirror - mascara's her lashes.

26

INT. FLAT - EARLY EVENING

26

Carmen's wine on the table - three chipped mugs. Katrina
writing - Carmen rifling through a drawer in the kitchen.

CARMEN O.S
For fuck's sake

Carmen enters with a corkscrew.

CARMEN
You owe me a pizza, Katrina. Lucky
for you Lorna has sorted my hair
out.

KATRINA
Your hair's the least of our
problems.

CARMEN
What's wrong with my hair?

Katrina opens the bottle - pours.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
Lorna! What the fuck have you done
to me!

Carmen tries to look at herself in the window pane.

CARMEN
Fuck fuck fuck

KATRINA
Shut up.

Lorna enters dolled up.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Where'd you get the money for that
frock?

LORNA
There's got to be some peeing
point to human survival.

KATRINA
The peeing point is not to dress up
like a Barbie doll when we live in a
slum. Are you not sick of living in
this hovel?

LORNA
That sounds like a loaded question?

Lorna pushes a bucket under a leak in the ceiling.

LORNA (CONT'D)
You didn't get the rent paid, did
you? For heaven's sake, Katrina. All
you had to do was give him a bit of
slap and tickle.

KATRINA
You do it, then?

LORNA
I'm only attracted to Etonian types.

KATRINA
Like Hamilton?

LORNA
Yes ... if you want to know the
truth. He's in love with me.

CARMEN

When it comes to men, Lorna, you're as dumb as the fucking outfit you're wearing.

LORNA

That's how you snare a rich man, love. Make them think you dress smarter than you are.

CARMEN

You've lost me. Why make them think you are dumber than you fucking are?

LORNA

Its the element of surprise. When they're about to get what they want, you let slip what you want.

CARMEN

Fucking about I call it. You'll be giving him a baby next.

Carmen picks up her guitar to restring it.

LORNA

What are we going to do about the rent?

KATRINA

We could move.

LORNA

Its not that bad here. The light's brilliant for painting.

CARMEN

This place is a dump.

LORNA

We're artists. What have we got to complain about? We're young. We're smart. We're streets apart from the bums living rough. One day we'll be famous, graceful, rich and above it all.

Lorna hands each a twenty pound note.

LORNA (CONT'D)

Courtesy of Hamilton for your modelling services.

Katrina's eyes light up.

LORNA (CONT'D)
So we won't be found moaning,
groaning, or owing. We'll own the
world. Right?

Lorna raises her mug. The other two do likewise.

CARMEN
You sure talk some shit, Lorna.

Katrina stares disbelievingly at Carmen's hair. She goes to
say something - Lorna elbows her.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
To the devil in false robes!

LORNA
To the wolf in sheep's clothes!

KATRINA
To the shark's killer jaws gnawing
at your throat!

They down their drinks - slam the empty mugs down.

Katrina fills them up again.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Fuck landlords!

Lorna and Carmen exchange glances - shrug.

LORNA/CARMEN
Fuck landlords!

They drink - slam down the mugs.

Katrina with pen and paper - drops into a chair.

Carmen looks at her watch - picks up her guitar case.

CARMEN
We better go, Lorna. We'll stop for
a couple of voddies on the way to
the club.

LORNA
What about you, Kat? You coming?

Katrina is scribbling away.

KATRINA
I'll come when I'm finished.

LORNA
(To Carmen) It's for rent boy.

CARMEN

Noel will be sucking his knob by now.

KATRINA

Aren't you going?

LORNA

Note well, Carmen, poetry may be a thing of beauty but the poet is not unless I paint her.

KATRINA

Sod off both of you.

Lorna and Carmen laugh - depart

KATRINA V.O

And so the artist's life is lost
'tween the light and shadow cast
By those who spin those who feast
Upon our art at little cost.

27

EXT. GUTTER STREET - EVENING

27

Lorna and Carmen emerge from the building.

Hamilton is in a state of agitation.

HAMILTON

Lorna, can I speak with you
alone, please.

Carmen moves off a little - waits.

LORNA

What's up with you?

HAMILTON

It's Georgia. She's got a lover. I
know her. Next thing, she'll be
throwing me out.

LORNA

We've talked about this. Either you
leave her, or I dump you.

HAMILTON

Lorna, how could you? I'm your big
chance.

LORNA

Listen, Hamilton, either you're my
boyfriend and agent, or neither.

HAMILTON

Georgia owes me, Lorna. All the times she's been doing it behind my back!

LORNA

I get it. All I am is your chance to get back at Georgia?

HAMILTON

That's a horrible thing to say! I love your art. It makes me well with emotion.

LORNA

What you mean is ... You want to fuck me then go back to Georgia.

Hamilton tries to give Lorna a kiss. She slaps him on the face. It ECHOES down the street.

HAMILTON

What'd you do that for? In front of that little bitch. I love you.

LORNA

Love is okay as long as the man you love isn't somebody else's husband. We're off out tonight and you're not invited!

Lorna walks off with Carmen. Hamilton sees the guitar case. His eyes narrow.

A POSTER on a nearby wall reads - ROMANO CLUB. He smiles cunningly - hurries off.

28

INT. GALLERY - EVENING

28

The lights are low - the nudes now hang on the walls.

Hamilton - with a distinguished forties LADY.

HAMILTON

These are the ones you asked to view privately. The Nudes in Tartan. Lorna MacLeod at her most naked. The glistening tones around the erogenous zones give one quite a tingle. That's hard to find in London these days.

ART LOVER

I don't know if my mother would approve of the tartan. She's a staunch Conservative.

Hamilton slinks up to her.

HAMILTON

Aren't we all. But lets not talk politics. What about this one? You don't need your mother's approval surely. You're a big girl. Think of it as a gift to yourself.

Hamilton takes the Lady's hand - kisses it. She blushes. He works his way up her arm - whispers in her ear.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Yours for nine hundred and fifty ... plus vat.

He leads her into the back of the gallery.

29

INT. BAR - NIGHT

29

Lorna and Carmen are in a nook - drunk.

LORNA

Shouldn't we be going?

CARMEN

Fuck it.

Lorna looks up -

the clock is swimming - comes into focus.

LORNA

It's ten o'clock.

CARMEN

I'm not on until midnight.

LORNA

What? We've time for another then?

Lorna staggers to the bar.

30

INT. BAR BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

30

VICTOR GREGORY, Ukrainian - in the next booth with AGNES. She throws his kit bag at him.

AGNES

Beat it, you prawn catcher! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last shrimp in the sea!

VICTOR

But you said you loved me?

AGNES

That was yesterday. Today I've had enough of you.

VICTOR
But you said I was good looking like
Rocky?

Victor strikes a pose - flexes his muscles.

AGNES
I said you rode me like a jockey.

Agnes gets up - puts her hand on one hip.

AGNES (CONT'D)
Well, what are you waiting on?
Where's my goodbye kiss?

VICTOR
So you not marry me?

Agnes takes a gold ring - slips it onto her finger.

AGNES
My husband's due back from the oil
rigs tonight. He's this size, this
wide, and his thing's this long.

Victor gulps.

Agnes bends - makes him kiss her on the cheek.

AGNES (CONT'D)
That's more like it.

Agnes turns - goes. Victor looks lost. He doesn't know
which way to look -

sees Carmen - becomes immediately moon-eyed.

31 INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

31

Lorna returns with drinks - sees Victor staring.

LORNA
Push off! My father's a bloody
vicar! (To Carmen) He'd have a fit
if he knew I'd fallen this low in
London.

Carmen tries to focus on Victor.

CARMEN
He's way more fit than Hamilton.

LORNA
Why don't you like Hamilton?

CARMEN
I don't like fucking tossers. All
his airs and graces ...

he's as false as my grandfather's teeth. You need to tell him to fuck off.

LORNA

I can't. I love him.

CARMEN

You don't love that twat. You just think you do. He's been wetting your brush since the moment you met him.

LORNA

He's not very good at wetting my brush. You know?

CARMEN

What?

LORNA

You know.

CARMEN

No, I don't know. Spell it out.

LORNA

I never get an orgasm. I have to do it myself.

CARMEN

For fuck's sake, Lorna. You don't have to put up with that shit from a man these days. I told you he was a selfish twat.

LORNA

He does try.

CARMEN

Does he go down on you?

LORNA

Sometimes.

CARMEN

Does he get his tongue right inside your cunt?

LORNA

I'm not sure if its tongue or his finger.

CARMEN

What about his thumb.

LORNA

Maybe

CARMEN
His whole hand?

LORNA
Jesus, Carmen. What size of a cunt
do you think I have.

CARMEN
Just fucking asking

Victor is still staring moon-eyed

LORNA
He can't take his eyes off you.
Bloody immigrants looking for a bed
for the night. Come on, let's get
out of here.

Lorna grabs Carmen's hand - Carmen her guitar.
Exit the girls.

32 INT. FLAT - NIGHT 32

Katrina is scribbling away. The lights go out.

KATRINA
For Pete's sake!

33 EXT. FLAT BALCONY - NIGHT 33

Katrina comes out with a candle in her hand -
KNOCKS on Noel's door.

She hops about to stay warm.

KATRINA
Come on, come on. All I need is a
bloody pound for the meter!
(despairs)
Bugger!

She sulks back into her own flat - closes the door.

34 INT. FLAT - NIGHT 34

Katrina rests against the back of the door. It is dark
except for the candlelight falling on her.

The SOUND OF A DOOR OPENING.

She listens -

a SHUFFLE OF FEET across the landing.

She smiles -

A KNOCK on the door.

35

EXT. FLAT BALCONY / INT. FLAT - NIGHT - INTERCUT

35

Ross is holding a single rose.

KATRINA

Yes? Who is it that knocks at the door of a lonely poetess?

ROSS

Is that you, Katrina?

KATRINA

Who wants to know if she's in or if she's out?

ROSS

Her friendly neighbour, that's who, why?

KATRINA

A woman on her own at night, bolts her door for fear.

ROSS

Fear of what when I'm about?

KATRINA

Fear of those who stand outside.

ROSS

It's me, Ross.

KATRINA

Ross? The boy next door? The one who's got the spotty face.

ROSS

I thought my face was rather handsome?

KATRINA

You over-rate your own appearance. I'm not going to swell your head or you'll think

36

EXT. FLAT BALCONY - NIGHT

36

Katrina opens the door.

ROSS

Think, what?

She takes the rose from him.

KATRINA

Well, I hardly know you at all. Our romance has been very short. I passed you on the landing. Then I saw you down below ...

Katrina removes Ross's glasses - kisses him.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

And now just because you're kissing me, you think I'm your missus.
(puts his glasses in her bra)
You're a stranger. I'm sensible to be careful.
(she pulls away from him)
So stay away from me ... I'm susceptible.

ROSS

Susceptible to what?

KATRINA

(whispers)
To love.

She takes his hand - drags him indoors -

37

INT. FLAT KATRINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

37

Lit by candles - Ross is down to his shorts as she pushes him onto the bed.

She empties out his jeans - finds a one pound coin.

KATRINA

That'll pay for the shower later.

She pushes on her music player.

She begins to slowly move in time to the first bars.

She works her way into a rhythmical stalking dance like a fox circling its half frightened prey.

Ross lies - not knowing what to do.

Katrina does her strange fox dance - hypnotizes Ross.

She takes hold of his ears - gently takes Ross's lower lip in her teeth - pulls his ears so that his head is forced back.

She rolls her tongue down his chin - descends his neck to his Adam's apple.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

I'll only take a pound's worth.

ROSS

Oh ...

38 EXT. CLUB - NIGHT 38

There is a crowd of CLUBBERS queueing.

39 INT. CLUB - NIGHT 39

Carmen and Lorna enter.

ROMANO, smooth club owner, smiles - gives Carmen a kiss on the cheek - feels her bum.

Lorna raises an eyebrow questionably.

CARMEN

This is Romano, the owner of the club. My flat mate Lorna.

ROMANO

What's a nice looking girl like you doing in my club?
(He kisses her, squeezes her bum)
Nice wig, Carmen. A couple of record guys in tonight.

He points to towards two RECORD MEN at the bar.

ROMANO (CONT'D)

Might be your night.

Romano struts off. CU on his bum.

LORNA

You've fucked him loads of times haven't you?

Carmen smiles.

LORNA (CONT'D)

Would he model naked for me?

CARMEN

He only likes big cunts.

40 INT. FLAT - NIGHT 40

Katrina and Ross - wearing each other's clothes. Ross singles out a nude of Katrina.

ROSS

That's you?

KATRINA

You like it?

Ross puts on his glasses - squints. Katrina removes his glasses.

KATRINA
It's dead good.

ROSS
But it's not you, is it? Your
fanny's much more

KATRINA
So you're an expert already?

He cuddles up to her.

ROSS
I can't distinguish art from elbows.
I only know what erects ... I mean
effects me ... like the scent you're
wearing. Is it Chanel or Bodyshop?
Gosh what pretty earrings.

KATRINA
Don't touch the merchandise, you
Romeo.

ROSS
Merely admiring. I'm not going to
steal them.

KATRINA
That's what they all say. What're
you after?

Katrina knocks his hand away. Gets up.

ROSS
Have I done something wrong?

KATRINA
I don't like flattery. 'Tell me
something interesting, I'm all
ears.' I can spot a fake a mile
away. This is London, cock. Its full
of suckers, but I'm not one. Get it?

Katrina is putting on a fresh frock.

ROSS
Like Big Ben. Loud and clear.

Ross -shortsighted - searches on the floor.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Have you seen my keys?

Katrina has the keys in her hand.

ROSS (CONT'D)
I've got to find them.

KATRINA
What's the panic?

ROSS
In the morning I've a puppet show to do, another in the afternoon.

KATRINA
Look, I'll have to throw you out.

ROSS
You can't leave me on the landing in the dark.

Katrina gives him his glasses.

KATRINA
I'm off to a club.

ROSS
I love clubs. Can I come?

KATRINA
How much money do you have?

ROSS
I've got a cash-line card.

KATRINA
That's enough to start with.

Katrina gives Ross his keys - propels him to the front door.

41 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

41

There is a DJ. The CLUB dance-floor is dark, sleazy and full of Clubbers.

Carmen and Lorna dance round Romano as if he is a totem pole.

Enter Hamilton - searching the crowd.

Lorna is kissing Romano.

Lorna sees Hamilton - runs off the dance-floor.

Hamilton - angry - tries to push after her.

Carmen stops him.

CARMEN
Buy us a drink, toe-rag, then piss off!

Hamilton - makes a face - turns towards to the bar.

42

EXT. CLUB SMOKING AREA - NIGHT

42

Lorna - hair clinging to her face pushes her hair out of her wild eyes. Carmen joins her - offers her a roll-up.

CARMEN

That guy Hamilton's vomit. I still don't understand what you see in the turd?

LORNA

(drunk) His gallery.

CARMEN

I've told you the gallery is his wife's.

LORNA

I can't sell my paintings on my own.

Hamilton arrives with drinks. Lorna stiffens. Carmen strums her guitar.

Hamilton slides in between them - pushes a drink at Carmen.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

I only drink the wine of leeches when it suits me.

Carmen throws her drink in Hamilton's face.

HAMILTON

What's that for!

CARMEN

You treat Lorna like shit!

HAMILTON

You would know. You are as thick as shit!

LORNA

Don't speak to her like that!

Lorna throws her drink in Hamilton's face.

HAMILTON

You're a whore when you're drunk!

Hamilton gets up - throws some notes and coins down.

CARMEN

What's that for?

HAMILTON

Her percentage?

CARMEN

Of what?

HAMILTON

A Nude in Tartan.

CARMEN

Which one?

HAMILTON

It wasn't you, you bitch.

CARMEN

Katrina? Twenty three quid?

HAMILTON

I've deducted twenty seven quid for the drinks.

Hamilton scurries off. Lorna picks up the money - broods.

LORNA

Is this the price of one week's work? Gone for less than half its cost.

Romano appears.

ROMANO

Alright, girls?

Lorna takes Romano's hand into hers.

LORNA (CONT'D)

Those who rule the arts think artists have no worth. I'm not one to paint a cause. I see the universe as dots. Within each dot - a million more specks of life elude my vision.

CARMEN

That's because your rat-arsed. You've sold Katrina for fifty quid.

LORNA

I'm free of all that's bad and nasty.

Lorna leans into Romano.

LORNA (CONT'D)

I've got a big cunt.

CARMEN

She's going to be sick.

Romano recoils. He throws Lorna off. Lorna lurches - staggers off holding her stomach.

Victor appears - sees Carmen.

Carmen sinks low in her seat.

43

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

43

Katrina, Ross - reading her poem under a street lamp.

KATRINA

While others inward gaze, I outward
grin, and find small comfort humour
set before me.

ROSS

While others outward view the world
about, I dream or meditate and shut
things out.

KATRINA

For what's the point of being as my
brother, when the sister in me
doesn't want to play.

ROSS

Or as the father of my dreams and
aspirations, the mother quells
ambition when the child strays.

KATRINA

For like the eagle hovering over
barren wild, or mute white swan
gliding down a stream -

ROSS

We cry when no-one's there to
listen, or we never find a voice
with which to speak -

KATRINA

For I laugh when the all the world
is laughing ...

ROSS

And I laugh when all about me weep.

Katrina is upset by Ross's flippancy.

KATRINA

Don't you like my sonnet? I wrote it
for you.

ROSS

Heh, it's fantastic. My brother's a
big-time publisher. He'll publish
your poetry.

KATRINA

Your brother's a publisher?

ROSS
Sure. He's one of the biggest
publishers in the world.

Katrina excitedly kisses Ross.

Lorna lurches into view, falls against them. Her dress is
covered in sick. She tries to size up Ross. She strokes his
face.

LORNA (CONT'D)
You're not pimply at all. I could do
you in acrylic. What's your bum
like?

Lorna starts to feel Ross's bum. Katrina takes hold of
Lorna - leads her off.

44

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

44

Victor is dragging Carmen towards the dance-floor.

CARMEN
Look, pal, fuck off. I don't want to
hear your long sob story. Go find a
bed in the youth hostel.

VICTOR
Why you tell me to fuck off. I am
looking for a friend.

CARMEN
You're off your horse, you Cossack.
I don't want a husband!

VICTOR
I come all the way from Ukraine to
marry a nice English girl. She take
all my money then says she is
married. She says 'Victor go home! I
ready go home, then I meet you!

CARMEN
Well, you've made a big mistake. I'm
not nice - I'm a head fuck!

VICTOR
I like girl with whisky spirit. In
Kiev, girls are all vodka-faced. I
like pink hair.

CARMEN
Look, you fucker, piss off!

VICTOR
You are so beautiful. I want to fuck
you right now.

CARMEN

Read my lips. Fuck off!

VICTOR

I fall in love with you! My President very proud of me. He say 'Ukrainians go plant seed in the gardens of the world'. So I come to London with Glasnost. Now, I have met you ... I want to plant seed in your garden.

He has Carmen in his arms - forcing her to dance.

CARMEN

Help. I need somebody!

VICTOR

I know all Beatles songs. All I need is love. Can't buy me love. But Russian girls not knock me out.

He picks Carmen up - throws her over his shoulder.

CARMEN

Release me, you fucker! Or I'll knock you out!

Carmen takes off her shoe - hits him with the heel.

VICTOR

Love, love me do. Victor from Kiev will make you very happy. He will give you strawberry fields forever. Hear, the blackbird singing in the night.

Victor tickles her bare foot. Carmen is in hysterics.

CARMEN

Fuck off! Off! Off! You, fucking commie!

VICTOR

Ha! You can't fool me. I'm Ukrainian. Kiss me!

Victor kisses her passionately, knocks her senseless.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

That is the kiss of a true socialist! Again! And again! And again!

Carmen stops struggling.

45 INT. CLUB TOILET - NIGHT

45

Katrina is cleaning Lorna's dress - Carmen enters

CARMEN

He's a madman. The moment he saw me,
he ravished me.

KATRINA

I'm busy, Lorna.

CARMEN

All he wants to do is to feel my
tits and slap my bum.

Carmen locks herself in a cubicle.

46 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

46

Katrina comes from the toilet. Victor is standing with a
tray of shots.

KATRINA

Are you the one harassing Carmen?

VICTOR

Where has my angel gone? I am in
love.

Katrina takes a whisky from the tray. She sniffs it, makes
a face, then drinks it.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Good English girl! Have another.

Victor thrusts another whisky at Katrina.

KATRINA

What's your name?

VICTOR

I am Victor Gregory, a Cossack from
Kiev.

Ross sees Katrina with Victor - is jealous.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

To James Bond!

KATRINA

James Bond!

Victor whispers to Katrina.

VICTOR

I like you very much.

Ross sees Katrina with Victor - is jealous. Ross puts his arm around Katrina. She throws him off.

KATRINA
I can look after myself, thanks.
Give me your t-shirt.

ROSS
What?

She pulls his t-shirt off him - goes into the toilet.

Ross has an anchor tattooed on his chest.

VICTOR
You sailor?

ROSS
Royal Navy.

VICTOR
My father was in the Black Sea
Fleet!

Victor offer Ross a whiskey.

ROSS
I shouldn't. One drink of whiskey
and I go crazy.

They exchange innate grins. Ross downs his drink. They embrace one another.

Carmen sneaks out of the toilet past them.

47

INT. CLUB STAGE - NIGHT

47

Carmen mounts the stage with guitar.

CARMEN
Good evening, women and non-women.
I'm just going to do it my way.

ROSS
My way! My way! I love Frank
Sinatra!

CARMEN
(ignoring Ross)
One, two, three

Carmen's song 'Now or Never'.

Ross (topless) front stage - dances like a spastic.

Victor tries to calm him - he throws Victor out of the way.

Carmen keeps playing

The music plays over

Ross keeps on dancing.

Victor joins in but gives up.

48 EXT. CLUB - LATE NIGHT

48

Lorna, in Ross's t-shirt clutching her dress, is hanging on to Katrina. Hamilton drives up in his car.

HAMILTON
I'll take her home.

LORNA
Hamilton ... my knight in shining
armour.

Lorna gets in the car.

HAMILTON
She'll be fine. We'll just sit here
a while til she sobers up.

Katrina turns back towards the club.

Bouncers (TOMMY and ALFIE) have a hold of Ross - release him.

ROSS
You hairy bald headed twats. I'm the
best dancer you've ever had in your
stinking smelly club!

Katrina takes hold of Ross.

KATRINA
Time to go home, Ross. Come along.
That's a good lad.

49 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

49

There is appreciative applause.

CARMEN
Thank you. This is the night you're
going to sign me up.

She looks at two RECORD COMPANY MEN.

They are walking out.

50 EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

50

Carmen (guitar) emerges followed by Victor (kitbag).

VICTOR
I have you play the Kremlin!

CARMEN
Sure. Right.

VICTOR
My cousin runs all the clubs in
Moscow. Come, you take me home, we
talk about it.

Romano emerges behind them.

ROMANO
He cause you problem, Carmen?

VICTOR
What's your problem?

CARMEN
Shut up, big guy. Ciao, Romano!

ROMANO
Ciao, Carmen. Next time.

51 INT. CAR - NIGHT

51

Hamilton is remorseful.

HAMILTON
Lorna, are you okay. I'm sorry. I've
fifty quid extra of yours - that
painting.
(stuffs it in her handbag)
Tomorrow's another day. Can we make
up? I'm leaving Georgia and the
house tonight. Can I come back with
you. Is it a bother?

Lorna starts to kiss him - takes Ross's t-shirt off - she
is topless.

He is embarrassed - fights to put her shirt back on.

52 EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

52

Romano heads towards Hamilton's car.

LORNA
I'm not feeling well. Take me home,
please.

Lorna passes out. Romano thrusts a piece of paper through
the window.

ROMANO
So you are H.Ramsay?

HAMILTON
What's it to you?

ROMANO
Here's the tab run up by your
friends.

Hamilton looks at the bill in horror.

HAMILTON
Five hundred quid!

Romano signals to Tommy and Alfie.

Hamilton reaches into his jacket - passes over his entire
wad of money.

ROMANO
Say good night to Lorna for me.

HAMILTON
Sod off!

Hamilton winds the window up. Drives off.

Romano shakes his head.

ROMANO
Those girls are a fucking nightmare.

53 INT. FLAT - SOME DAYS LATER

53

The flat is a mess. Hamilton is posing naked on a chair
with his hands over his ears. Lorna is painting.

KATRINA V.O
And so slum artists fortune's run
Upon the self-destructive turns
The hedonistic crumbs of fun
That deaf and blind the dumb.

Victor and Carmen, naked, are making out on the sofa. They
are grunting heavily.

A loud KNOCKING at the front door.

LORNA
There's someone at the door.

CARMEN
(panting)
Someone's at my door

Katrina wanders through the room in her undies.

KATRINA
When are you two going to stop
fucking?

HAMILTON
Yeah its obscene.

54

INT. FLAT HALLWAY - DAY

54

Katrina opens the front door. It is Kaybal. Her eyes pop.

KATRINA

Kaybal!

He pushes his way in before she can stop him. His eyes begin to wander.

KAYBAL

Okay, I've taken time to think it over. I'll forget about the back rent if you finish my book!

He is pleased with himself. Takes her by the hand.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)

Come, lets make love. I have plenty of time ... My wife has gone to Birmingham for a wedding.

He pulls her towards her bedroom - impatient for sex.

KATRINA

No, no, no.

Katrina leads Kaybal by the hand back to the front door.

KAYBAL

No, no, no to you too! You cannot get rid of me so easily.
(gestures to her tits and fanny)
Well? Are you going to pay me for letting you live here for nothing?

KATRINA

Kaybal, darling

KAYBAL

No, darlings please. You've had five thousand pounds of luxury apartment for free out me. It is only proper I have a return on my investment.

Katrina pushes him away.

KATRINA

I thought you respected me?

KAYBAL

I do. And I want to give you it.

KATRINA

All five thousand pounds worth?

KAYBAL

A little now, and three times a week thereafter.

Katrina angrily opens the door.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)

I am an excellent lover. I have practised all of the positions of the Karma Sutra except the one where the two Gobi girls hold the milk maid upside down by her ankles so the prince can fill her pitcher with his milk.

Katrina has second thoughts. Smiles playfully.

KATRINA

I didn't know you had such poetry in you, Kaybal.

She takes him by the hand -

KATRINA (CONT'D)

We could ask Lorna and Carmen to be our Gobi's.

Leads Kaybal into the lounge where

55

INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS

55

.... Hamilton is posing naked on the chair - Carmen and Victor fucking on the floor.

Ross, naked, wanders in eating a bowl of cereal.

Kaybal's eyes pop - he rubs them. It is too much for him.

KAYBAL

This is shameful! You're co-habiting, double-timing me, and having orgies in my flat! How could you do this to me! You didn't even ask if I wanted to join in! I'm going to the police.

KATRINA

They'll just think you're a Peeping Tom.

KAYBAL

A Peeping Tom! You Kali! I'll be back with the bailiff to have you out of my property!

Kaybal storms out of the room

56

INT. FLAT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

56

.... reaches the front door - tries to open it. The door-handle comes away in his hand.

KAYBAL
My beautiful doorknob

Katrina is behind him.

KATRINA
You're a slum landlord!

KAYBAL
You're now a squatter!

KATRINA
Bollocks we are! You can't go around
demanding sex off your tenants.
You're a landlord, not a fucking
maharaja!

Kaybal stamps his foot in temper. It goes through the floorboard.

KAYBAL
My luxury flat!

KATRINA
Listen to me, Kaybal! We have to
stop pressuring me to sleep with
you. You have to be reasonable.

Kaybal is too upset to be reasoned with.

KAYBAL
Find the five thousand pounds!

Almost in tears, Kaybal slams the door behind him. Lorna enters the hall.

LORNA
What's going on?

KATRINA
He's demanding five thousand or he's
going to throw us out.

LORNA
He won't do that. He likes you too
much.

KATRINA
You don't know Kaybal when he gets
jealous.

Lorna puts her arm round Katrina and walks her back ...

57 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 57

... into the living room

HAMILTON
Who's Gunga Din?

LORNA
Take a trip, Hamilton.

KATRINA
I could do with getting away for a
few days.

LORNA
What about Ross's caravan in
Worthing?

Ross is suddenly jolted out of his half-asleep state.

HAMILTON
Worthing! That's for the great
unwashed.

Lorna turns to him cynically.

LORNA
You should know.

Carmen and Victor continue to fuck.

Katrina picks up the bucket used for the leak - throws it
over them.

KATRINA
Give it a fucking rest!

Carmen and Victor look up sheepishly.

58 EXT. THE CHANNEL - DAY 58

Music. Views of Worthing.

59 EXT. CARAVAN - DAY 59

Ross is on a ladder fiddling with a tv aerial at the front
of the caravan. He takes a swig from a half-bottle of
vodka.

60 EXT. BEACH - DAY 60

Carmen is on the grassy foreshore with Victor flying a
kite.

Hamilton is talking on the phone.

Katrina and Lorna are on the beach.

LORNA

He's on the phone to Georgia again.
He's still trying to get her to take
him back.

KATRINA

He'll never divorce Georgia. Would
you give up her family's wealth to
live in a slum?

They walk towards the caravan.

61

EXT. CARAVAN - DAY

61

A SCREAM. Ross has fallen off the ladder. He's groaning.

KATRINA

Ross, you look so pale.

LORNA

He is English after all.

Ross is sitting up holding his head. Katrina comforts him.

ROSS

I'm broken.

LORNA

Nothing's broken but the weather.
I'm off to paint before it rains.

Lorna walks off.

ROSS

My world's ripped apart. I can't
live another day, Katrina.

KATRINA

What's got into you? The day's all
but done. Give me a hug.

ROSS

Leave me alone. I can't live with
myself ...

KATRINA

You're in a state worse than death.
What's brought this on?

ROSS

I should have told you when I met
you. My doctor gives me nine months
to live.

KATRINA

I don't believe it. You're ... sort
of ... in your prime.

ROSS
I was. That's why I get a pension
from the navy.

Katrina takes Ross in her arms - strokes his hair.

Ross sinks into her arms - sighs contentedly.

62

EXT. BEACH - DAY

62

The kite lies in the sand.

Carmen and Victor are sitting on the beach. Carmen is showing Victor how to play the guitar.

VICTOR
It is so beautiful here. The sea.
The sand. You.

CARMEN
Don't go all slushy on me, Victor.
Concentrate.

She forces his fingers back on to the guitar.

VICTOR
You will like Ukraine. We have big
seas. We have big mountains. Please
say you will come to Kiev with me.

CARMEN
I don't know, Victor. I'm close to a
record deal.

VICTOR
You are not a heel. You are the
whole shoe! You are playing little
clubs where people do not even know
how wonderful you are. In Ukraine,
the people respect musicians. They
throw flowers at their feet.

CARMEN
At times I feel music has wasted my
life. I want to live.

VICTOR
Live with me then!

Victor takes Carmen's silence as a yes. He tries to hug her
- the guitar is in the way.

Carmen removes the guitar.

They embrace.

63

EXT. WOODS - DAY

63

Lorna is in the woods painting - trees.

LORNA
(talking to herself)
Why do I cheapen myself painting
nudes? This is better ... well,
better than office work. 'Be
done by a struggling artist'. What a
silly way to make a living. I must
be mad to consider it. Oh creep,
here's more trouble.

Hamilton is carrying a bunch of flowers.

LORNA (CONT'D)
What do you want, you idiot?

HAMILTON
I thought I'd visit you at your
office.

LORNA
You should have used the phone.

Hamilton knows what Lorna is implying (Georgia).

HAMILTON
How much would you go back to doing
portraits for?

LORNA
For you - two hundred quid a go.

HAMILTON
That's fantastic - do me then.

LORNA
I'm not doing you - you'd sell it
off.

HAMILTON
Not at all, not me, no ... It's for
Georgia to remember me by.

LORNA
Georgia! Push off, bum!

HAMILTON
Do you really think that's smart? I
can get you twice the price.

LORNA
The price of what?

HAMILTON
(suggestive)
Anything you want to sell.

He makes a pass at her. She stomps on his toe.

LORNA
I'm not selling you a single thing!
You go and model for your wife. Go
see if she'll draw you. Right!

HAMILTON
She's not an artist - not like you.

LORNA
I've heard it all before, you lump.
You run to me when you're bored, and
when the going gets too rough, you
run to her. You call that love? All
you want's your end away ... this
end's had enough.

HAMILTON
Lorna - try to see it my way.

LORNA
I see it all - I'm your bit, your
playmate and bonking hobby. I'm just
about ready to smash your face-in
and kick you in the you-know-what.

HAMILTON
You wouldn't do that to your lover?

She knees him in the groin

LORNA
You've strung me along with your
pap, so now I'm going to play my
part and smack you in the gob.

She punches him in the mouth.

Hamilton reels, but is resigned.

HAMILTON
I love you, no matter what.

LORNA
Now for a good boot up the bum!

Lorna goes to kick Hamilton but he avoids the kick.

In a fury Lorna jumps on his back - twists his arm.

HAMILTON
That hurts.

LORNA

Why do you keep calling your wife up?

HAMILTON

I'm sorry, Lorna. I had to call Georgia. She's talking about moving to Andalusia.

LORNA

So you told her you were here with me?

HAMILTON

Why should I her tell her that?

LORNA

You're a wimp!

HAMILTON

(in pain)

I love you. My arm. I love you.

LORNA

Wimp!

Lorna lets Hamilton's arm go - slides off his back on to the ground.

She broods. She is a lover caught up in a relationship with a married man. She is unhappy. She is being used.

Hamilton slides his hand round her waist. She does not have the energy left to resist.

HAMILTON

Oh, Lorna. You're the best painter I've ever represented. You have so much talent it's frightening. I'll make you famous. Trust me. I'll organise an exhibition for you in London, then take it on to New York.

Lorna doesn't look at him - thinks about what he has said.

She reaches into his pocket - takes out a cigar and puts it in her mouth.

Hamilton lights it for her.

She takes a mouthful of smoke - blows it upwards.

Her hand wanders and rests between his legs.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)

Oh, that's nice. You know I'd do anything for you. Owlll!

LORNA
(squeezing his cock)
You better ... or I'll bite off the
end of your cigar

64 EXT. CARAVAN - DAY

64

Katrina has her arms around Ross. She takes in a deep
breath. She smells alcohol.

KATRINA
You've been drinking! That's why you
fell. You're not dying at all.
You're drunk.

Katrina throws him off in disgust - goes into the caravan.
Ross tries to get up but falls over and lands on his face.
He rises again and trips over his own feet.
He decides to stay where he is.

65 EXT. CARAVAN - NIGHT

65

Ross is on the steps of the caravan.
Katrina brings Ross a glass of wine.
They make up - kiss.
Katrina leads Ross into the caravan.
The lights of the caravan go down -
all that is left is the sea, the beach and the night sky.
The ultra blue night sky of the Channel coast.

66 EXT. FLAT BALCONY - DAY

66

Katrina, Lorna and Carmen are at the top of the stairs.

KATRINA V.O
And then the light starts to dawn
life is cruel, its badly drawn -
The spawn of human nature spans
The lowest tricks & dumbest plans

Katrina puts her key in the lock. It won't fit.
The door has been made secure by a various padlocks.

KATRINA
Nahar!

CARMEN
We're locked out!

KATRINA
I didn't think he'd do it.

CARMEN
How are we going to get our stuff?

LORNA
Money, Carmen. Five grand's worth of
back rent.

CARMEN
Where are we going to find that?

The three girls look over the balcony.

Ross, Hamilton and Victor - carrying the bags.

KATRINA
They're useless lumps. Especially
Ross.

CARMEN
Yeah, I'm sick of being shoved
around and told what's best for me
by Victor.

LORNA
I'm tired of being treated second
best by Hamilton.

KATRINA
Let's do something about it then.

LORNA
What?

Noel opens his door. He is dressed in an outrageously gay
outfit.

The girls exchange glances. Katrina's face lights.

KATRINA
Noel. You're one of the girls. We
need to borrow some of your clothes
for a robbery.

NOEL
Certainly, dears. But go easy on my
mascara.

The three girls file into Noel's flat.

67

EXT. GUTTER STREET - DAY

67

MUSIC from Hamilton's car radio.

Katrina - wearing shades - in the driving seat. Victor with slicked back - in the passenger seat - wrapping note sized pieces of paper on either side with twenty pound notes. Lorna and Carmen are impossibly squeezed into the back of the car. Ross and Hamilton are standing on the street.

KATRINA

Look! Victor has the toy gun. Okay?

Victor waves the gun.

HAMILTON

Georgia will kill me. It's our wedding anniversary.

KATRINA

Shut up, Ramsay. You've been freeloading on us for weeks. Ross, take his phone in case he tips Georgia off

Katrina rolls up the window.

Lorna and Carmen in the back give a little wave.

The car drives off.

Ross takes Hamilton's phone.

68 EXT. GALLERY - DAY 68

The car pulls up round the corner.

69 INT. GALLERY - DAY 69

The till is open and full of cash.

Georgia is under the counter having sex with EDUARDO.

Lorna's paintings are stacked in the corner.

Enter Victor followed by Lorna, Katrina and Carmen.

Georgia smooths her clothes back into place - rises to see who has entered the gallery.

Victor waves his wad of money.

VICTOR

I am rich gangster from Russia. I come to buy all your paintings. If you don't sell, I shoot you.

They all laugh.

Eduardo appears from under the counter.

GEORGIA
Eduardo's the best painter Andalusia
has ever produced!

She points to an abstract group of blobs on one wall.

VICTOR
No! These are horse droppings. I
want the horse.

GEORGIA
We don't do equestrian art.

Eduardo has eyes for Katrina.

VICTOR
I am looking for naked women.
Something which will disgust my
mother.

Victor points to Lorna's nudes lying against the wall.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
These are filth? Excellent! My
sisters will foam at the mouth like
rabid dogs when I ship them home.

Katrina is trying to seduce Eduardo.

GEORGIA
Eduardo! Leave her alone!

KATRINA
He likes the smell of my twat. Don't
you, Eduardo?

GEORGIA
Eduardo!

Lorna leans into the till, scoops up the cash.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Have you been in London long?

VICTOR
I have no time for smelly pussy
chitty-chat. I will take these! Put
them in the car.

Carmen and Lorna start to take the paintings out.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Mayakoffsky! What is he doing with
my wife!

Georgia's eyebrows raise in alarm.

Katrina's hand is inside Eduardo's pants.

Victor pulls out a gun.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I will kill you both!

GEORGIA
No, please. Blood on paintings makes
them un-sellable.

Eduardo is quivering like a leaf.

VICTOR
Drop your trousers, Eduardo. I want
my wife to see what a little dick
you are. Drop them!

Katrina undoes Eduardo's belt. His trousers drop.

Katrina raises her dark glasses.

Katrina goes to Victor's side - strokes his gun - makes him
put it away.

She sticks a cigar in his mouth.

70 EXT. GALLERY - DAY 70

Lorna and Carmen are loading the paintings into the car.

71 INT. GALLERY - DAY 71

Georgia sees the car.

GEORGIA
That's Hamilton's car.

Katrina lights Victor's cigar.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
No, don't!

72 EXT. GALLERY - DAY 72

SOUND of an ALARM.

Lorna and Carmen are in the back of the car with the nudes.

Katrina and Victor coming running - get in the car.

They screech off.

73 EXT. ANOTHER GALLERY - DAY 73

Carmen and Victor - leaning against the car.

VICTOR
I can put you on the boards. You can
sing the pops songs. We travel all
Russia together.

CARMEN
I'd be craving for chips, chocolate
and a swig of Red Bull.

VICTOR
Here you can only have a little
fame. In Russia you can be so much
greater.

CARMEN
Where's the future in touring
Siberia?

Lorna and Katrina approach.

LORNA
Three thousand five hundred. I
didn't know I was worth that much.
How much did we get from the till?

CARMEN
Twelve hundred.

KATRINA
We're short.

Carmen reaches for her guitar.

VICTOR
Where are you going?

CARMEN
I'm going to do what I do best,
Victor.

VICTOR
What about Russia?

CARMEN
Go home to Kiev, Victor. This is
girl's work.

Victor's face tells it all. He is a jilted man.

74

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY

74

'Money Song' MUSIC over the images.

Carmen is busking.

People are throwing change into her hat.

She collects money from shoppers

old age pensioners.

75

INT. CAR - DAY

75

Carmen is picked up by Lorna and Katrina.

KATRINA
How'd you do then?

CARMEN
Enough to make up the difference.
Where's Victor?

LORNA
We let him out at Victoria Bus
Station. Says after what you said to
him, he's going home.

CARMEN
By bus? Right? He'll be back.

LORNA
You sound as though you're happy
he's gone?

CARMEN
He wanted me to be his wife. Can you
see it now - Kiev. Home? I'd be
permanently on the vodka and
homesick for the Thames.

LORNA
Last thing he said was ... London
girls have ice-cream hearts that
never melt.

KATRINA
Too right! Who wants to have their
heart dripping out their bra.

CARMEN
Shut up, Katrina! Maybe I should
have gone to Russia. Busking for the
rent isn't going to make me my
millions.

76

INT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY

76

SOUND OF BELL.

Kaybal - unshaven and unkept - opens the door.

KAYBAL
I have nothing more to say to you!

He slams the door shut.

77 EXT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY 77

Katrina rings the bell again.

78 INT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY 78

Kaybal watches from the window.

KAYBAL

Go away! Go away, you silly bitch!

79 EXT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY 79

Katrina presses the bell - holds her finger on it. Kaybal opens the door with an ornamental sword in his hand.

KATRINA

Been chopping up the wife?

KATRINA (CONT'D)

You are a bloody devil! Why are you tormenting me???

KATRINA (CONT'D)

You not meditated today? Be cool. Let's Karma Sutra.

KAYBAL

Karma Sutra?. I lock you out, so now you want to bloody Karma Sutra? Oh, that is very nice.

KATRINA

So I'm not worth six months rent?

KAYBAL

I will not be humiliated anymore. I was trying to help you as a struggling writer. And what do you do? You throw it in my face like a lizard kicks sand.

KATRINA

Let me come in?

KAYBAL

No way! My wife is home and very upset by your visit.

KATRINA

Give it a rest, Kaybal. I know your wife left you months ago. She's living with a Paki in Hackney.

Kaybal stands like a lost little boy.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Come on. Let's put on the kettle and
have a nice cuppa chai.

80 INT. LANDLORDS HOUSE - DAY

80

Kaybal in a dressing gown, shaved and clean, carrying a tray of sweets and tea. The money is on the table.

KAYBAL
Why did we fall out, my love?

KATRINA
Because you decided to take me for granted. Look, you have the money for the rent. From now on we'll pay you every month.

Kaybal is humbled - overcome by remorse.

KAYBAL
I have been terribly distraught since my wife left me. She has taken everything. When I heard you were writing poetry for that boy and not for me, I was outraged. And the orgy! I don't care about the money. My heart wilts for you.

Kaybal gives Katrina the money back - she earnestly pushes it away. He tries to embrace her - she side steps him.

KATRINA
Ross says his brother is going to publish my work in America.

KAYBAL
That Ross has changed you from a hawk in the sky into a little sparrow in a cage.

KATRINA
I thought I'd be able to change him. Now all he does is mope about.

KAYBAL
We have a saying in the Punjab. When a bird is caged, it is better to destroy the cage than destroy the bird.

He hands her a bundle of keys. She kisses him on the cheek.

KAYBAL (CONT'D)
Does this mean we can resume writing my book?

KATRINA
Of course. But no bartering. I'll
want money for my labour.

KAYBAL
Okay, its a deal.

They shake hands. He smiles sweetly at her.

KATRINA
Oh fuck it, Kaybal. When did you
last have your cock sucked?

Katrina pushes him down on to the sofa - pulls her top off.

81 INT. CAR - LATE DAY

81

Katrina gets into the car - rattles the house keys.

LORNA
What's the big grin for.

KATRINA
I feel as though I've just eaten a
curry.

CARMEN
You fucking slag.

KATRINA
Ross is too weak to give me any
loving at the moment.

LORNA
I don't think Ross's nearly half as
dead as you think he is.

CARMEN
Have you met this publisher brother
yet?

LORNA
I'm to think Ross is an only child.

A small light flickers in Katrina's eyes.

82 INT. FLAT - NIGHT

82

There are a pile of locks on the table. Ross watching
television wrapped in a blanket. Katrina is typing up a
pile of written notes.

ROSS
Get me a coffee, love.

Katrina bites her tongue. Goes into

83 INT. FLAT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

83

... a cupboard. Fills the kettle.

KATRINA
When am I going to meet your
brother?

ROSS O.S
What brother?

KATRINA
Your publishing brother.

84 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS

84

Katrina re-enters.

ROSS
Oh, that brother?

KATRINA
How many's in your family, Ross?
I've never heard you talk about
them.

ROSS
What do we want to talk about my
family for?

KATRINA
It's normal to introduce your
girlfriend to them.

ROSS
Is it?

KATRINA
What's the matter with you? Don't
you want me to get published? Don't
you want me to be a successful
writer?

ROSS
There's no money in poetry.

KATRINA
So. Money isn't everything.

ROSS
You're giving me a sore head. Let me
watch the football.

Katrina switches off the television.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Hey!

KATRINA
Watch me instead.

ROSS
I can do that anytime. Switch it
back on.

Katrina's controlled anger is building.

KATRINA
Get up!

ROSS
What'd you mean - get up? I'm ill.

KATRINA
Get up and be ill somewhere else.

ROSS
You know I need constant care. The
only reason I moved in here was to
get away from that arse pumper Noel.
I can't be left on my own when I'm
like this.

KATRINA
Like what? What is actually wrong
with you?

ROSS
It's some wasting disease with no
cure. Believe me. The doc really has
given me less than a year to live.

Something in Ross's tone soften's Katrina's anger.

KATRINA
How do I know you're telling me the
truth?

ROSS
Because you love me. Because I'm
going to die in your arms. Have you
ever seen Love Story? That's us. I
don't want to give you the gory
details of my illness.

KATRINA
Please, Ross, tell me. I want to
know.

Ross has Katrina's complete attention.

ROSS
I was on a mission on a trident sub.

KATRINA

You mean, you were exposed to radiation?

ROSS

That's only part of the story. I was in a diving suit

KATRINA

The bends. You were brought to the surface too fast?

ROSS

Maybe. Anyway, we were working in a sea of jellyfish

KATRINA

How awful! You were almost stung to death?

ROSS

Right. We were in the Atlantic Trench, and the pressure was so great

KATRINA

Oh Ross, don't tell me anymore. I can't bear to think of the internal injuries you must have suffered. No wonder you're so pale and feeble.

She embraces him.

ROSS

You can have my puppets when I go.

KATRINA

The puppets? What would I do with them?

ROSS

Make a living. I'll teach you to make voices. It would give me a purpose to live in my final months.

KATRINA

I'll do anything if it makes you live longer.

Katrina lays her head on Ross's lap.

Ross strokes her hair - zaps the TV back on.

85

INT. FLAT KITCHEN - LATER

85

SOUND of door closing. Kitchen light goes on.

Lorna and Hamilton are tiddily.

LORNA
Sssh! Ross is not well.

HAMILTON
It's only eleven.

LORNA
Do you want to have a shower
together?

HAMILTON
I showered this morning.

LORNA
You've no romance. Get your clothes
off.

HAMILTON
What for? To wash me?

LORNA
I'm going to paint you.

HAMILTON
In oil?

Lorna opens the fridge - picks up a yogurt tub.

LORNA
No. In strawberry yogurt. Then I'm
going to lick it off you.

HAMILTON
Christ. We haven't done this before.
Maybe I should have had the shower.

Lorna grabs a paint brush - dips her brush into the yogurt.

LORNA
Get your shirt off.

86 INT. FLAT LORNA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

86

Hamilton is on the bed on his stomach. Lorna paints his
back with yogurt.

LORNA
Once upon a time there was a land
with a big sky. Below it was a set
of rolling hills that opened out on
to a wide open plain. Across the
plain flowed a river which ran into
a deep ravine and disappeared into a
cave. It was a happy land.

Then along came a big thirsty giant
that appeared out of the sky,
descended the rolling hills, crossed
the wide open plain and descended
into the deep ravine.

87 INT. FLAT - LATER STILL 87

Enter Carmen. She is outrageously drunk.

She staggers to her own room ...

88 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 88

... turns on all the lights.

Pathetically attempts to light it - manages to steady her
hand enough to do it - takes a long drag.

CARMEN

Wahll, man. Spinning wheels.

Carmen tries to rise - and again -

on the third attempt makes it to her music collection.

She fumbles with her CD player and selects a MUSIC track.

The volume is high - she sings along - dances to the music.

89 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 89

Carmen dances back out the hallway towards the living room
turning all the lights on.

Katrina and Lorna appear in the hallway.

There is LOUD KNOCKING on the front door.

KATRINA

What's got into you? Its four in the
morning.

CARMEN

You fuckers are getting to be old
maids.

The MUSIC goes off. Katrina opens the door. Noel pushes in.

NOEL

I'm not having it! I want my boy
Ross back. You're killing him.

CARMEN

Piss off, you wanker!

NOEL

I've had enough of your cheek, you little tart! Oh you think you are so sweet and innocent in your pink hair and your skinny clothes ... but I know a lesbian when I see one.

CARMEN

Oh bog off, you old shit bag!

NOEL

Oh, mud slinging is it? You're a fanny-licker, you are. You can try and deny it, but I can tell a fanny-licker from a cock-sucker. You just put up with men squeezing your tits. Its a front, darling. Your queer, admit it!

Carmen bursts into tears - runs into the living room.

KATRINA

Okay, Noel ... That's enough. We're sorry to have got you out of bed.

NOEL

I want to see Ross.

KATRINA

He's not well. Visit tomorrow.

NOEL

Your no good for him

She sees him out, closes the door.

LORNA

I'll put the kettle on.

90

INT. FLAT - EARLY MORNING

90

Carmen, Katrina, Lorna - playing monopoly by candlelight.

LORNA

That's me bust.

CARMEN

I'll give you two thousand for Mayfair.

KATRINA

Don't you dare. I'll give you three.

LORNA

I'm tired of selling out cheaply. Five.

KATRINA
Five! Hamilton's been teaching you a
thing or two.

Katrina counts out the monopoly money.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
He's still going between you and
that Georgia.

LORNA
Ross is a hypochondriac.

CARMEN
Now, now, girls. You know that
careers and boys don't mix. That's
why I dumped Victor.

They both look at her quizzically

CARMEN
I'm not a fucking dyke! It's not so
bad being single.

Ross enters the living room looking emaciated.

ROSS
Heh, Katrina. What's for breakfast?

The three girls exchange looks.

CARMEN
See what I fucking mean.

91 EXT. STREET - SOME DAYS LATER

91

A puppet booth.

Carmen is drumming up a crowd by playing her guitar and
singing. Lorna is mockingly dressed as a policewoman.

LORNA
I know it's not a crime to play a
tune, and it's hardly illegal to
stand in the street, but to ask for
donations is breaking the law for
sure. Know what I mean.

I'm a London Bobby, I take pride in
my job, there's drunks and drug
abusers and those who give the eye.
I just nab them by the arm - just
like that! Get my drift.

I'm waiting for this lefty to stick
out her cap, she did it up the
street right behind my back, I'll
catch her at it sure enough, and
she'll be done. Know what I mean.

(To Carmen)
Away then, girl.

CARMEN
I'm at home today, thank you.

LORNA
You're molesting the tourists.

CARMEN
They feed me. Anyway, this is an
official busking pitch.

LORNA
Official are we? Sez who?

CARMEN
My Uncle Bob.

Meanwhile two puppets have appeared in the booth. The
female is called Judy and the male Bob, both voices enabled
by Katrina.

KATRINA*JUDY
Bob's yer uncle!.

LORNA
Is he now?

KATRINA*BOB
All bobbies are bonkers!
(Disappears)

Lorna takes out a note-pad and pencil - writes

LORNA
Insulting a police officer?

KATRINA*JUDY
I said nothing.

LORNA
Oh yes you did.

KATRINA*BOB
(reappearing)
Oh no she didn't.

LORNA
Oh yes she did.

Carmen tries to whip up sympathy from the crowd.

CARMEN
Leave the poor things alone.

LORNA
You stay out of this.

KATRINA*BOB
Shut your face, you mealy piece!

Bob throws bread at the Lorna - writes -

LORNA
Littering.

Bob starts beating Judy.

KATRINA*JUDY
Arrest him! I can't live with him
anymore. He's uncontrollable.

LORNA
Wife beating! That's an imprisonable
offence.

Bob disappears to hide in booth.

LORNA (CONT'D)
Come back here, you! Where's he
gone?

KATRINA*BOB
(popping up)
I've gone for a piss!

LORNA
What did he say???

KATRINA*JUDY
He wants a kiss.

LORNA
I'll have no more foul suggestions.
What's your name?

Bob appears with an anti-job cuts sign.

KATRINA*BOB
She's wants to lay us off!

Bob hits Judy over the head with the sign. Judy faints.

KATRINA*BOB (CONT'D)
She refuses to answer any more
questions.

LORNA
On what grounds?

KATRINA*BOB
It's been a taxing day! (Disappears)

LORNA
Get up here!

Bob reappears holding baby puppet TOTTIE

LORNA (CONT'D)
Whose child is that?

KATRINA*BOB
Here, mother, take it, it's not
mine.

KATRINA*JUDY
Here, father, take it, it's yours.

The baby passes back and forth.

Bob hits Lorna with Tottie. Bob throws Tottie away.

LORNA
Battering a child with a police
officer. That's doubly offensive!

KATRINA*JUDY
You turnip! Our child.

Judy starts hitting Bob. Bob disappears.

Lorna picks up the child - returns Tottie to Judy.

Judy cuddles the child. She lets Lorna cuddle the child.

Judy cuddles it some more. Judy lets Bob cuddle Tottie.

Bob hits Judy with the baby then throws it away again.

LORNA
That's it! That's it!

Lorna grabs Bob.

KATRINA*BOB
Harassment! Witnesses! Police
hostility! Tourists! Justice! Money!
Applause!

KATRINA*JUDY
Thank you for being part of our
show.

KATRINA*BOB
A big hand for P.C.Bonker. Here's
ten pence. Now, push off!

Judy and Bob disappear into the booth.

Carmen is holding out the puppets suitcase for spare change.

LORNA
I'll go along with this as culture,
but you're coming with me, you
beggar.

Carmen is led off by Lorna.

APPLAUSE.

92

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

92

Katrina comes out from behind the booth - slumps. Lorna and Carmen reappear.

LORNA
Carmen's gone for a pee. What's the
matter?

KATRINA
Ross is dying.

LORNA
He's got you well fooled. How can a
man as young as he? He seems so
fit. I can't believe he's dying.

Ross appears slouch shouldered and ungainly.

LORNA (CONT'D)
Ross! Give us a smile.

ROSS
I can't live another day.

LORNA
The rain's bringing him down.

ROSS
I am dying

He throws himself at Katrina's feet.

KATRINA
I can smell perfume

ROSS
It's my aftershave.

KATRINA
That's Yves Saint Laurant!. Have you
been playing with some skirt?

ROSS
Georgia's not my skirt - she's a
friend.

Katrina is outraged. Lorna is agog.

KATRINA
You've been seeing Hamilton's wife
behind my back????

ROSS
You're wrong. I love you.

Katrina picks up some puppets.

KATRINA
You love these - play with them!

She throws the puppets at him - runs off.

ROSS
She's got it all wrong. I ran into
Georgia by accident. We went for a
drink to talk about the robbery. She
laughed about it. She thinks your
work is shit. Don't be mad with me?
I'm a dying man. I wouldn't do
anything with Georgia. I love
Katrina, no-one else.

LORNA
You better tell Katrina that then.

Ross goes off after Katrina

93

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - LATER

93

Ross catches up with Katrina.

KATRINA
You could at least have helped me
pack up.

ROSS
Any exertion might worsen my
condition. Did you make any money
today?

Ross holds his hand out.

KATRINA
Wait a minute. Isn't it about time I
got paid something too?

ROSS
You know I look after all the money.
I'm the man of the house.

She takes exception to his attitude.

KATRINA
Excuse me, but I'm doing the shows.

ROSS
That's easy. Getting the bookings is
the hard bit.

KATRINA
Bookings! Busking! You're doing a
Hamilton on me.

ROSS
Not at all. You're using me. You're
using my puppets, my reputation.

KATRINA
Do you think I'm your slave?

ROSS
Of course you are. You're my doll.

KATRINA
I'm not your bloody doll! You
haven't got your fingers up my
backside.

ROSS
Not yet.

KATRINA
Now or ever!

Katrina deserts Ross in the middle of the street.

94

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

94

Lorna with her easel - her sign - Portraits £20.

She catches sight of Hamilton out of the corner of her eye.

LORNA
Oh no

HAMILTON
New office premises? You should get
a land line. You'll never make this
pay in London. It rains most days.

LORNA
Tourists come to London for the
rain. Well?

HAMILTON
Well what?

LORNA
Well, did you tell her?

Hamilton says nothing - looks at the ground. She prods him
with her brush.

HAMILTON

I went to the gallery ... she was out to lunch with the Spaniard. Anyway, I've thought it over. I don't want a divorce. I still love her. I'm going to ask her if she'll have me back.

LORNA

Fuck off! Go on, beat it! I'll not be used anymore!

HAMILTON

Okay, I get the message. I just came to tell you I was chucking you anyway.

Hamilton saunters off.

Lorna sits down on her stool dejectedly. She wants to cry, but she is too angry.

95 EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER _

95

Carmen reappears carrying a cake box she is trying to hide.

CARMEN

Where's Katrina. I've got the cake. What's up? Hamilton? You're better off without that tosspot.

Ross shuffles into view.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Aw for fuck's sake, Frankenstein's monster's back. Lets go for a coffee.

96 INT. CAFE - DAY

96

Lorna and Carmen drinking coffee. On their table is a birthday cake in a cake box. Across from them Romano and Tommy.

ROMANO

So where's your Russian pal?

CARMEN

That Cossack's gone home.

ROMANO

Rode out on his horse, eh? He came back to my club. He tried to get it up my sister. Until he found out I was her brother. Serious though, he tried to give my sister a baby. She gave him a black eye. All he wanted was a wife so he could get the dole.

Katrina enters. Carmen hides the cake.

ROMANO (CONT'D)
I better push off. See you tonight
then, girls.

KATRINA
What's that about?

LORNA
Have you forgotten? It's your
birthday today?

KATRINA
I don't want any surprise parties.
I'm thirty. I'm old.

CARMEN
Oh shut up, bitch. Its happening.
Lets get out of here before you
fossilize.

97 EXT. STREET - EARLY EVENING

97

Katrina, Lorna and Carmen walk towards Gutter Street.
Carmen carries the cake.

LORNA
Hamilton's chucked me.

KATRINA
You're well rid of him.

Katrina is looking in Ross's wallet.

LORNA
That's Ross's?

KATRINA
Thought I'd have a look and see what
he's hiding.

She pulls out credit cards. They are passing the Gallery.
They trot quickly by.

98 EXT. SHOP - DAY

98

They stop in front of a fashion shop window -

LORNA
Should we see if they work?

KATRINA
He gets a pension.

CARMEN
He's not that old looking.

KATRINA
A Royal Navy service pension. The
miser's loaded.

They go into the shop.

99 EXT. SHOP - LATER 99

The girls come out of the shop with their new dresses on.

KATRINA
We need some sun. Ever been to
Marbella?

LORNA
Spain? Yeah

KATRINA
Great place for artists, easy to get
a job, loads of apartments, clubs to
play in.

They look at each other - look at Ross's credit card.

CARMEN
Fuck him!

They march off.

100 EXT. TRAVEL AGENTS - CONTINUOUS 100

The girls emerge with tickets in their hands.

CU - brochure of Spain.

They are talking - we can't hear what they are saying.

Carmen goes off. Katrina hands Lorna the other credit card.

Lorna and Katrina go separate ways.

101 INT. OFF LICENSE - NIGHT 101

A regular bottle shop with a SALES ASSISTANT.

A mountain of booze is stacked on the counter. Lorna is
holding Ross's credit card.

Ross appears by her side. She hides the credit card.

She is followed around the aisles by Ross.

ROSS
Lorna! Where's Katrina? I'm going to
be angry with her for her own good.

LORNA
Why's that, Ross?

ROSS
I'm dying.

LORNA
Love isn't fatal.

ROSS
I thought I could live without her.
I didn't want her to see my self
pity. Is it my fault I'm wasting
away? My astrologer gives me nine
months to live.

LORNA
Just enough time for a baby?

ROSS
A little of me to carry on? But what
hope have I of finding a girl to
have me one?

LORNA
Don't look at me.

ROSS
I love children.

LORNA
Is that right?

ROSS
I think they're the greatest thing.

LORNA
After sex.

ROSS
None of your jokes right now, this
is love we're talking about.

LORNA
Ross, you're in my face.

ROSS
I love you, Lorna. Give me a kiss.

LORNA
You'll never get your lips on my
parts, push off.

At the end of an aisle they run into Victor.

ROSS
Vic! I thought you'd gone back to
Kiev?

VICTOR

I think so too - but I change my mind. I like it here. I stay rest of my life.

LORNA

If you can find a wife?

VICTOR

I think all the time, that's why I am serious. Sometimes better to be flat-foot Ukrainian than dancing Cossack on horseback. No broken legs. You see Carmen? Tonight I come your place with whisky.

LORNA

I don't think that's a good idea. We're having a quiet night in. Dying our hair ... shaving our bikini lines ... girlie stuff. You know?

They glance at the mountain of alcohol on the counter. Ross and Victor are suspicious.

VICTOR

But I get a tourist visa. I belong to London, now. I move back in.

LORNA

No way. Carmen's going to the pictures.

VICTOR

I go with her. Tell her to put her make up on for me and make herself look like the Mona Lisa.

Enter a TAXI DRIVER.

TAXI DRIVER

Taxi for McLeod!

Lorna points to the mountain of alcohol.

The Taxi Driver's face falls.

ROSS

Where are you going with that?

LORNA

It's where I've been with this you should be worrying about.

Lorna hands Ross his credit card - runs out.

102 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

102

Victor is helping Ross to carry his puppets.

ROSS
These girls are killing me.

VICTOR
How long you do this, Ross?

ROSS
Five years or so.

VICTOR
You like it?

ROSS
(depressed)
I'll probably do it until I die.

VICTOR
What you do in the navy?

ROSS
You want to know?

VICTOR
Sure.

ROSS
You won't laugh

VICTOR
Never.

ROSS
I was a nurse.

Victor is shocked. He throws the puppet stuff down.

VICTOR
You were a woman?

ROSS
No. A mental nurse.

VICTOR
You were crazy?

ROSS
We used puppets as therapy.

VICTOR
You have to be a nutter with no nuts
to speak like a woman.

They are passing a pub. Hamilton comes reeling out of the pub. He trips - his head hits the pavement - knocks him out cold.

VICTOR
We take him to hospital?

ROSS
They'd put him out of his misery.

VICTOR
He is an honest man.

ROSS
He's a shit.

VICTOR
He's been hit? What brings a man to this?

ROSS
The mistreating of women.

Hamilton comes to. He is gibbering.

HAMILTON
I am a recreant lover to whom
romance is one with lust.

ROSS
Shut up Hamilton! You sound like
Katrina reading Shakespeare.

HAMILTON
Georgia's filed for divorce. She's
run off to Granada.

Hamilton suddenly focuses - lays a hand on Ross's shoulder.

HAMILTON
Ross - my pal!

ROSS
Don't pal me, Hamilton Ramsay, you
two timer. Georgia's doing right to
divorce you.

HAMILTON
I didn't think you'd take her side.
Have you no compassion for me? It's
Lorna I want.

ROSS
She'll not have you, Hamilton. You
should have promoted her talents and
not exploited her emotions.

HAMILTON

I couldn't make up my mind which one
I wanted.
(thinks)
I wanted them both!

103 INT. FLAT - NIGHT

103

The party is in full rave. The PARTY GOERS are all weirdos dressed outrageously. There are a bunch of PARTY GIRLS. Noel is there. Carmen is in the kitchen with a long drink in her hand. She is holding audience with Romano.

CARMEN

No I said - try sticking this in
your mouth instead!

Romano laughs. Carmen throws herself at him - kisses him passionately. A pair of arms grab Carmen from behind. It is Victor.

VICTOR

My darling! I come the back way for
you!

CARMEN

Get off me!

Tommy and Alfie appear at the door.

VICTOR

We Ukrainians never give in!

Carmen breaks free and runs out of the kitchen.

Tommy and Alfie hold Victor by the arms. Romano takes hold of his nose.

ROMANO

If you pull anymore, mate, you'll
end up looking like Pinnocchio.

104 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

104

Carmen is wedging the door shut. The lighting is very dim. There are a pair of GOTHS shagging on her bed.

There are MORE GOTHS on her floor. Carmen tries to make space to sit on her own bed.

CARMEN

Move over, Dracula.

Carmen goes rigid. A HAND from under the bed is moving up her inner thigh. She knocks the hand off - stamps on it. There is a yell.

CARMEN

Vampires!

She sits cross legged - pulls out a pipe.

CARMEN

Fucking arty farty bat-bums. They
couldn't tell you the time or the
day they were born on.

Carmen is about to light up with her zippo. Five GOTH arms
and hands appear, each with a flaming lighter.

105

INT. FLAT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

105

Katrina is looking in the mirror doing her make-up. Kaybal
is squashed up against her trying to be passionate. She
carries on without any sign of feeling.

KAYBAL

Why do you need to put make-up on?

KATRINA

So I can take it off again.

KAYBAL

You don't love me anymore, do you?

KATRINA

What's love got to do with it.

KAYBAL

Why'd you invite me here then?

KATRINA

To let you know we're moving out.

KAYBAL

Where are you going?

KATRINA

We're going to Spain.

KAYBAL

You're running away with that Ross!
I knew it. What about my book?

There is BANGING on the door.

KATRINA

Go away!

ROSS O.S

Katrina? What're you doing in there?
Shagging? I'm dying out here!

KATRINA

What's new.

106 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 106

Katrina unbolts the door and pulls it open. Ross is hopping about desperate for a piss. Katrina sweeps past Ross with a contemptuous look.

Kaybal squeezes past behind her.

107 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 107

Carmen surrounded by Goths smoking weed.

There is rapid KNOCKING at the door.

LORNA O.S
It's me. Let me in!

Carmen nods - a Goth lets Lorna squeeze into the room.

LORNA
That swine Hamilton's shown up.

108 INT. FLAT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 108

Hamilton is with Romano, Tommy, Alfie and Victor.

HAMILTON
I've been to university. I've got a brain!

ROMANO
Your brain's still there.

VICTOR
These three are dogs dinners.

ROMANO
You watch it, sailor, or you'll be seeing black.

VICTOR
I am not afraid. I see Black Sea before.

Enter the Party Girls. They drag Romano off.

109 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 109

It is now full of Party Goers. It is standing room only.

LORNA
Carmen!

Carmen is snogging a Goth.

Party Girls enter with Romano followed by Tommy and Alfie.

110 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 110

Katrina is being followed around by Kaybal and Ross.

KATRINA
Go away, both of you!

Katrina flees up the hall to Carmen's room.

KATRINA
Carmen Lorna!

111 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 111

KNOCKING at the door.

LORNA
Quiet everyone! Its Katrina.

Lorna lights the candles on the cake. A Goth lets Katrina in. Closes the door behind her.

ALL
(singing) Happy Birthday to you

112 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 112

Hamilton and Victor are in the living room. It is deserted.

VICTOR
Where have they all gone?

Victor sniffs the air. He sniffs again. He starts to follow his nose, Hamilton follows.

His nose leads him to Carmen's bedroom door. Ross and Kaybal are also outside it listening - the last refrain of HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

KAYBAL
You are an utter bee for taking
Katrina to Spain.

ROSS
What are you on about?

Hamilton pounds on the bedroom door.

HAMILTON
Lorna!. I'm free. Georgia's run off
with the dego painter. We can get
married!

VICTOR
I take Carmen to visit my Mom.

KAYBAL
You're all crazy.

113 INT. FLAT CARMEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 113

Everyone in the room is eating cake. Carmen is at the door - finger to her lips.

CARMEN

Quiet. The cops are here to bust us. I'm going to count to three, then we make a break for it.

ROSS O.S

Open up.

CARMEN

One.

Everyone stubs out their joint.

VICTOR O.S

Yes, open up.

CARMEN

Two.

HAMILTON O.S

We know you're in there.

CARMEN

Three!

Carmen opens the door -

114 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 114

There is a stampede out of Carmen's room.

Kaybal flees out the front door.

KAYBAL

Police! Police! Someone call the police!

Victor and Hamilton are trampled under foot as they are climbed over.

The place is getting wrecked.

Ross hides in

115 INT. FLAT KATRINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 115

... finds his belongings stuffed into a plastic bin bag. He is upset. Enter Katrina and Lorna.

ROSS

I was up all last night with Little Red Riding Hood.

KATRINA

See what I'm up against with those puppets? I've had all I can take from this hypochondriac.

ROSS

Hypochondriac! What about leaving me in the street this afternoon?

KATRINA

Every day it's something new. Yesterday the flu - the day before a bad back. Just as you think he's cured of everything, he's back in his bed with an attack of something.

LORNA

He does look sick.

KATRINA

Sick in the head. He has you fooled. He had me fooled up until now. He's just lazy! He takes to his bed to avoid responsibility. Whenever he needs a little attention, he cries out 'I'm dying!'

ROSS

I protest. I'm ill at the thought of what you're saying.

KATRINA

See what I mean. The man's a fake, a flake, a shyster! There never was a publisher brother!

Ross swoons into Lorna's arms before passing out.

LORNA

Fuck! Look what you've done with your mouthing off.

Lorna waves Katrina out of the room.

KATRINA

(winks) I've had enough. He's all yours, you nurse his love.

Katrina leaves Ross in Lorna's arms. Ross's fingers begin to wander up Lorna's leg.

ROSS

Oh Lorna. Do you like me still?

LORNA

I've always admired your skill with your puppets, ever since that first day I saw you on the stairs.

ROSS

I'm dying.

Lorna takes his wandering hand in hers.

LORNA

Lets die together. I'm tired of this life, this merry go-round of eating and drinking. We can share a grave together.

ROSS

You're suffocating me.

LORNA

But first! I must paint the scene - The Puppeteer in the Arms of the Artist! On the last brush stroke - we'll slit our wrists.

ROSS

No, no, it's not a good idea.

LORNA

We will be carried by performers and artists, and laid in a crypt on Highgate Hill. Poetry will be read by Katrina, and music played by Carmen.

ROSS

I'm feeling much better.

LORNA

As they lower us into the earth, the heavens will pour, and our coffins will float off to the land of the angels.

116 INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 116

The whole flat is being wrecked.

The sound of a police SIREN.

117 INT. FLAT KATRINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 117

Hamilton forces his way into Katrina's bedroom. Ross is still in Lorna's arms.

HAMILTON

Ah, how very sweet. You're acting a scene from Shakespeare?

ROSS

Saved by my friend! Let's get out of here.

HAMILTON
Friend nothing! You're trying to
muscle in on my mistress!

Hamilton hauls Ross to his feet. Ross resists.

ROSS
I've got a black belt in judo.

HAMILTON
You'll have a black eye when I belt
you.

They begin to tussle like girls, pulling each other's hair.

LORNA
You're both rotten bums.

Lorna leaves them to fight it out.

118 EXT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 118

Lorna joins Carmen and Katrina looking over the balcony.

CARMEN
Tommy and Alfie are bouncing Victor
off the wall for trying to take
Romano's sister to Russia. Victor's
trying to strangle Romano for
kissing me.

119 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 119

The boys fighting. It is a farcical affair.

KATRINA O.S
Who needs boyfriends?

Some COPPERS break it up. Romano runs off.

120 EXT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS 120

The girls - make-up removed - wearing plain glasses that
make them look weak and vulnerable.

The SOUND OF HEAVY FOOTFALL

KATRINA
Well? Was I right about Ross?

LORNA
Absolute total creep. And Hamilton?

CARMEN
A total fucking tosser. Here they
come.

Two COPS come pounding up the stairs followed by Kaybal.

KATRINA
Oh thank goodness you are here. They
are wrecking our lovely home.

The girls smile back sweetly.

121 EXT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS

121

Hamilton and Ross handcuffed - are being taken out by the
Cops. Katrina, Lorna and Carmen are still on the landing.
Noel is also watching.

HAMILTON
Lorna??????

LORNA
That's him. That's the beast who
started it.

CARMEN
These animals should be ashamed of
themselves.

KATRINA
We've never seen such hooligans
before in our lives. Especially him.

ROSS
Katrina????????

LORNA
And we never want to see them again.

The Cops push Ross and Hamilton down the stairs.

KAYBAL
I don't want you writing my book.

KATRINA
I'm happy not to.

Kaybal follows the Cops.

NOEL
You girls never fail to amaze me
with your fucking balls.

CARMEN
If we had balls, granddad, you'd
maybe get to lick them.

Katrina, Lorna and Carmen laugh, turn and close their door.

122 EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

122

Ross, Hamilton and Victor are dishevelled and hung-over.

123 INT. GALLERY - DAY

123

It has been stripped. There is a note 'Don't let art rule your heart. Georgia'.

Hamilton finds three cigars - hands them out. They light them. The alarm does not go off.

ROSS

I've had enough of Katrina. Carmen's the attractive and sexy one, Victor. She has a certain air that's there.

HAMILTON

No, Ross, I think Kat's the best. She's got brains. She has a smile that puts you at ease.

VICTOR

Neit! Carmen and Katrina are bitches. I think Lorna is the bit of alright.

HAMILTON

So we're agreed?. We should let them know our true feelings?

124 EXT. FLAT - DAY

124

The flat windows - out of them fall items of men's clothing and other items including a suitcase and some puppets.

Ross, Hamilton and Victor come running out of the building.

From above - Katrina, Lorna and Carmen - jeer.

125 INT. FLAT - DAY

125

They are packing. The brochure for Spain is on the table.

CARMEN

We gave them three the bum's rush.

LORNA

We'll find a new lot in Spain.

KATRINA

There's plenty more fish in the sea.

Lorna picks up the airline tickets.

LORNA

Unemployment in Spain is twenty percent.

KATRINA

Carmen's got her guitar, you've got your sketch pad. We'll survive.

That's how it is when you want to
have fun.

CARMEN
We won't be found moaning.

LORNA
We won't be found groaning.

KATRINA
We'll be lying in the sun!

The three girls put on their shades. The music theme starts
- runs over until end.

126 EXT. AIRPORT - DAY 126

A plane takes off.

Ross, Hamilton and Victor, tears poring down their cheeks,
looking up. They are holding a big scrawled sign 'WE LOVE
YOU'.

END CREDIT SHOTS

127 INT. FLAT - DAY 127

Kaybal redecorating his flat

128 EXT. STREET - DAY 128

Ross and his puppets being set upon by children.

129 INT. GALLERY - DAY 129

Hamilton buying paintings from Art students.

130 EXT. STREET - DAY 130

Victor following a pretty girl with a guitar along a
street.

131 EXT. SPAIN - DAY 131

The three girls in the foreground smiling in close up
facing the camera.

THREE BOYS in the background dressed in their best clothes,
holding flowers - looking smug.

FLASHBULB TO BLACK: