

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 put 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: