

Mockery Manor Episode 5
'Spirograph'
Written by Lindsay Sharman
Music and Sound Design by Laurence Owen

THEME MUSIC.

INT. THE BALLROOM, THE MANOR - DAY

'Give us a Smile, Love' plays on the GRAMOPHONE. Jenkins sings along...

GRAMOPHONE / JENKINS

Take this sage advice,
And give us a smile, love!
Reject the fatalistical and smile,
love.
Embrace the optimistical and
Don't worry when the skies are gray,
Cos things are abso-tively, posi-
lutely A-OK!
Give us a smile, love,
And you'll be stepping out in smile,
love.

The record continues in the background.

JENKINS

Ah, hello Parker! Joining us for
breakfast?

PARKER

(depressed) Morning Jenkins. 'ere.
Kitchen gave me Winnie's bucket

Puts bucket down with a METALLIC TING. Nearby, Winnie makes
CONTENTED (but hungry) COUGAR NOISES.

JENKINS

Ooh! Did you hear that, Winnie?
Let's see. What's on the menu today?

SLOPPY OFFAL NOISES.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Ooh, yummy - liver, kidneys... ooh,
is that a heart?

The gramophone SWELLS and Jenkins joins in again...

GRAMOPHONE / JENKINS

Give me your heart, love!
Smile and we will never be apart
love,
I'll be yours forever if you
Don't worry that the skies are gray,
Cos things are abso-tively, posi-
lutely A-OK!

JENKINS

Just chuck it in the pen, Parker. And
throw it high, she likes a challenge.

PARKER

Jenkins, I don't think I've got the
stomach for this today...

JENKINS

Don't be silly. You eat meat, don't
you?

PARKER

Yeah, but--

JENKINS

Well, what's the difference. Besides,
she loves it when you feed her.
Listen; she's purring.

Winnie PURRS. It's a faintly terrifying noise.

PARKER

Yeah. Alright.
'ere. Catch.

Offal slaps wetly on the floor. Winnie yums it up.

Suddenly... a high TINNITUS WHINE increasing in volume.

PARKER (cont'd)

Jenkins... I ... can't breathe... I
can't breathe, Jenkins...

Parker drops the bucket. It CLANGS on the floor.

Parker has a panic attack. Jenkins' voice echoes through the
fog in Parker's head.

The record CATCHES and goes into a tight loop of 'SMILE,
SMILE, SMILE'.

JENKINS

Parker! Parker. It's alright. Don't worry. Just listen to my voice. Can you hear me?

Parker BREATHES IN GASPS.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Head between yer knees, there ya go. You're alright, boy. That's it. That's it.

The WHINE and the repeating record fall silent.

PARKER

I'm sorry, Jenkins.

JENKINS

No no, no apologies necessary, m'boy. And no shame in it, either! D'ya hear? I saw this all the time during the war. This has been hard for you, hasn't it? You've known Nick all your life.

PARKER

I've barely slept since he died. And then having to lie to his sister...

JENKINS

I know. I know.

PARKER

I just keep seeing him, Jenkins. I keep seeing his eyes... and Winnie crouched over him...

Winnie PURRS.

JENKINS

Yes. Maybe it's too soon for you to be feeding her. I thought, 'straight back on the horse', that's the ticket! Maybe not.

PARKER

I just keep thinking, Jenkins... whoever killed Nick... might've killed me dad 'n' all.

JENKINS

Don't say that, Parker.

PARKER
And now whoever did it, he's back.

JENKINS
Come on, we don't--

PARKER
--and none of us have the foggiest
why he's doing it, or how, or
anything. And you know what else that
means...

JENKINS
Don't, Parker.

PARKER
We got the wrong man! Jenkins, we
killed the wrong man.

INT. CORRIDOR, LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

JJ rushes past.

MATTY
Y'alright, JJ! Where you off to?

JJ
(rushed) Just the payphone.

MATTY
(calls)
Do you want to hang later?

JJ
(vague) Yeah, sure. Whatever.
Oh, Kelly! Hey. Is Sonia OK?

KELLY
(sarcastic)
Oh *yeah*. Doing cartwheels round the
ward, I expect.

JJ
She's still at the hospital? Oh no.
Is she badly hurt?

KELLY
(sarcastic)
Nah, she's fab. She only fell two
storeys onto a hard pavement.

JJ
 She was in the BooBoos suit though,
 that must've cushioned her?

KELLY
 (sarcastic)
 Yeah, barely noticed it, I bet.

JJ
 Is sarcasm your first language, or do
 you speak anything else?

KELLY
 (sarcastic)
 Wow. Great question. Guess I need to
 go re-evaluate my whole life. *Thanks.*

Kelly walks off. JJ walks over to payphone.

JJ
 Scuse me. Are you gonna use the
 payphone?

WALTER
 I'm waiting for a call.

JJ
 Ah. Like, now, or..?

WALTER
 My mum's calling at eight.

JJ
 Well, it's not eight yet...

WALTER
 It is.

JJ
 Not according to my watch. Couple of
 minutes left. So, I might just
 squeeze in front if that's ok...

JJ puts COINS in the slot, DIALS (it's a rotary phone).

It RINGS.

WALTER
 But... but... my mum... it's my
 birthd--

JJ
 --Thanks! I won't be too long!
 Promise!
 Come on, come on. Pick up the phone.

AUNTY JANET
 Hello! Janet Thurston speaking...
 ssshhh Harvey!

Harvey BARKS in the background.

JJ
 (relieved)
 Aunty Janet! It's so good to hear
 your voice--

AUNTY JANET
 Naughty boy! I'm trying to record a
 message!
 Ahem. Janet Thurston speaking - I
 can't answer the phone right now...

JJ
 (disappointed)
 Oh.

AUNTY JANET
 I'm either too hungover to move, or
 Harvey and I are drinking martinis on
 the Italian Riviera. Morto brillo!
 Leave a message and I might get back
 to you. But don't hold your breath.
 Byeese.

BEEPS.

JJ
 Hi. It's JJ. Ermm. I hate leaving
 messages. Uh. So. Janet. Has Harvey
 lost his collar? I know that's a
 weird question... but... also, have
 you... been here recently? Look, can
 you call me back when you get this...
 it's a payphone, but someone will
 come get me when you ring. OK, so the
 number is... one sec.
 (to Walter) What's the phone number?

WALTER
 It's on the wall.

JJ
 Oh yeah. Thanks.
 (MORE)

JJ (cont'd)
So, the number is 01...

BEEP as message tape runs out.

JJ (cont'd)
Hello? Is this still recording?
Hello--

A LONG TONE.

JJ SIGHS and hangs up. She puts more COINS in, DIALS.

WALTER
Errr! Excuse me! You can't ring
someone else! My mum...

JJ
Sorry! I won't be long. It's an
emergency.

WALTER
But... but...

Rings.

MUM
01220 562 4--

JJ
--Hi Mum, it's J... Kate.

MUM
Kate! Oh!
(formal) How are you?

JJ
Fine thank you. And you?

MUM
Mmmm. Fine.

JJ
Good. That's good.

MUM
Is Bette alright?

JJ
Yeah, she's fine, I think.

WALTER

(mutters)

Doesn't sound like a bloody emergency.

MUM

Thank God. I thought something might have happened...

JJ

Why would you think that?

MUM

Why else would you ring?

JJ

To see how you are?

MUM

Oh. (beat) I'm fine.

JJ

And... also...

MUM

Yeah. Thought so. What is it?

JJ

I haven't heard from Aunty Janet since I got here.

MUM

So?

JJ

She said she'd write to me.

MUM

You know she's not reliable. She's probably on the continent somewhere, drunk as a lord.

JJ

Yeah. That's what her answer-machine said.

MUM

Well then.

JJ

But... if you *do* see Aunty Janet--

MUM

Why would I?

JJ

Can you tell her - I know this sounds crazy - but tell her I have... Harvey's dog-tag.

MUM

Did Bette give it you?

Beat

JJ

Bette? Why would she... what do you mean?

MUM

She already told me about this, Kate. Weeks ago. She said some boy found Harvey's collar next to a... spaceship roller-coaster?

JJ

(baffled)

Bette had it... did she give it to Sonia, then?... Mum, when exactly did Bette tell you this?

MUM

Oh, I don't know. She'd only just left for the park. You were still at home.

JJ

That was two weeks ago! Why didn't I know about this?

MUM

(super cold) You were... convalescing. Forgotten already, then? Too busy having fun. While the rest of us are left behind to pick up the pieces--

JJ

--Mum, can we not... I'm sorry... I said I'm sorry.

MUM

Well..!

JJ

Mum, when you say Bette had Harvey's collar, do you mean--

MUM

I don't know, do I? Go talk to Bette.

JJ

She won't... she's avoiding me.

MUM

For crying out loud, Kate! I won't be dragged into more of your drama.

JJ

It's not *new* drama, mum. She's angry at me... because of Graham.

MUM

Good. So are we. Everyone's still talking about it. Did you know that? I was in Sainsburys this morning, and the till girl gave me a *look*. 'There she is, the mother of that girl'. That's what she was thinking. Your father and I haven't been invited to a single dinner party for three months now...

JJ

Mum, please. I know it's been hard for you. I'm sorry.

MUM

Alright. (sighs) Alright.

JJ

Can we change the subject? Mum, there's something weird about this park. And I'm just... I'm just trying to figure out why Janet was here, at Mockery Manor...

MUM

Because she knows Margot Mockery, of course.

JJ

What do you mean, she knows Margot Mockery??

INT. THE WALTZERS / EXORCIST - NIGHT-TIME

The DEBUTANTE'S WALTZERS MUSIC.

The CLANG and RATTLE of Bette locking up the ride.

BETTE

My God, I hate this music. Ugh! You can stick your waltz right up your arse!

She turns the ride off, and everything WINDS DOWN, including the music.

BETTE (cont'd)

Where is that scourer?

The SCRATCH of a scouring pad on a metallic surface. Bette GRUNTS with effort... and disgust.

BETTE (cont'd)

It's scratching the paint off! Ughhh! I hate this place!

SILLY BOY

(calls) Alright Bette. You missed dinner. Brought you a cheese roll. 'ere, catch.

BETTE

Don't!

SOUND of catch.

BETTE (cont'd)

I can't eat this.

SILLY BOY

Why not?

BETTE

I've touched it with my hands... oh, don't make me say it.

SILLY BOY

Wassa matter?

BETTE

Look at this tub; the sick is *baked on*. I'm having to scrub *it off*. Look! There's a kind of dust that comes off of it... it's everywhere! I'm *inhaling* it!

SILLY BOY

Erg! That's rank. You should've cleaned when it was fresh.

Bette, still chipping and scrubbing. Gritted teeth.

BETTE

Yeah, I did actually try to do that. But it doesn't sodding bloody work, does it.

SILLY BOY

Why not?

BETTE

Picture the scene; you're a child. You've just eaten your body weight in crap, and now you're rotating round and round in a tub, and that tub loops around a track. Round and round and round. The inevitable happens; you chunder, with a great and terrible force.

SILLY BOY

I don't think I want to hear this.

BETTE

Resulting in a rather complicated spray effect. Like a spirograph made of bile and crisps. So. One tends to miss bits when one is trying to clean between the rides.

SILLY BOY

I made a spirograph once. With string.

BETTE

Good for you.

SILLY BOY

How long's this gonna take?

BETTE

Less time if you help.

SILLY BOY

Erg! No fanks! You've been on Waltzer duty for ages now. Where they putting you next?

BETTE
Roswell. Counter service at the UFO
diner.

SILLY BOY
From tomorrow?

BETTE
I wish. End of next week...

The silly boy LAUGHS.

BETTE (cont'd)
Why are you laughing?

SILLY BOY
Did you kill Davina's dog or
something?

BETTE
What do you mean?

SILLY BOY
You must've really pissed her off.

BETTE
(confused)
I don't even know who you're talking
about.

SILLY BOY
Davina! Smokes a pipe. Purple rinse.
Very handsy.

BETTE
No...

SILLY BOY
She does the rotas. And normally, she
makes sure no-one's on the Exorcist
for more than a day at a time.

BETTE
WHAT!

SILLY BOY
It's like an unofficial rule. Because
it's so disgustin'.

BETTE
Then why the hell am I stuck here for
two weeks??

SILLY BOY
You shouldn't have upset Davina.

BETTE
I DON'T KNOW DAVINA.

SILLY BOY
Alright, no need to shout. Maybe you
upset someone higher up, then. Ask
Davina, she'll know.

BETTE
I bloody will. God! This is so
unfair!

SILLY BOY
I'll tell you what you need.

BETTE
What?

SILLY BOY
A nice relaxing game of dodgeball.

BETTE
Luke. Please leave.

SILLY BOY
Huh?

BETTE
Just... go ahead without me. I'll see
you later.

SILLY BOY
OK. Later alligator.

BETTE
Yeah.

SILLY BOY
Go on, you have to say it.

BETTE
I'm not five.

SILLY BOY
It makes me anxious if you don't say
it.

BETTE
Ughh! (sighs) In a while, crocodile.

Silly Boy skips off, WHISTLING.

More SCRUBBING...

BETTE (cont'd)
 (sotto) Awful, awful place.
 Miserable, horrible ride. I just
 wanted to go inter-railing! I just
 wanted to ride a scooter across Italy
 and have an affair with a European.
 But no, I had to come here because
 mum's all 'Aunty Janet got you a
 job...'

MANAGER NORTON
 Hello Bette.

BETTE
 Oh! Mr Norton! You scared me...

MANAGER NORTON
 What can I say; I'm light on my feet
 for a man of my size.

Bette gives an UNCERTAIN CHUCKLE.

MANAGER NORTON (cont'd)
 You should see me dance!

BETTE
 Oh. Yes.

MANAGER NORTON
 Let me help you with that mop bucket.

BETTE
 No need!

MANAGER NORTON
 No, allow me. Goes in here, does it?

BETTE
 Ummm, yes. Thank you.

MANAGER NORTON
 You're very welcome, my dear.

Clank clank mop bucket etc.

BETTE
 Sir, is Sonia going to be alright?

MANAGER NORTON

Hmm?

BETTE

The girl who fell off the float.

MANAGER NORTON

Oh yes, the hospital says she's perfectly fine...

BETTE

Oh well that's good.

MANAGER NORTON

Except for the broken arm.

BETTE

Oh no!

MANAGER NORTON

And concussion.

BETTE

Oh! Poor Sonia.

MANAGER NORTON

Yes. Yes. I hope it didn't *rattle* you, my dear?

BETTE

No. I'm fine.

Beat. Norton BREATHES HEAVILY.

BETTE (cont'd)

Did you... want something, Mr Norton?

MANAGER NORTON

I want many things, Bette. Justice. Truth. Beauty.

BETTE

I meant right now. Or can I... go?

MANAGER NORTON

Ah. A quick quality check first, m'dear. (Looks around)
Yes, yes. I see. Uh-huh. Yes. It all looks in order. And you, Bette? How are you enjoying the Mockery experience?

BETTE

Well...

MANAGER NORTON

Oh dear! That's not a happy face!

BETTE

Mr Norton, can you tell me why I'm on the Debutante's Waltz for longer than anyone else?

MANAGER NORTON

You know why, Bette.

BETTE

Did I upset... Doreen?

MANAGER NORTON

Who?

BETTE

Doreen? Is that her name? She smokes...

MANAGER NORTON

That doesn't narrow it down much.

BETTE

She does the rotas.

MANAGER NORTON

Oh, Davina?

BETTE

Davina, yes, that's it.

MANAGER NORTON

What has Davina got to do with anything?

CRASH of a trash can.

MANAGER NORTON (cont'd)

(nervous) What was that???

BETTE

Probably just a cat, sir.

The sound of metal contracting in the cooler night air -
ticking, groaning.

MANAGER NORTON

Shhh! Listen.

They listen, breathing heavily. The sound of the park.

MANAGER NORTON (cont'd)
Do you hear?

BETTE
Hear what? You're freaking me out,
sir.

The park GROANS LOUDER.

BETTE (cont'd)
Oh my God! What is that?

Norton LAUGHS, seemingly relieved.

MANAGER NORTON
It's just the park, settling. It's a
living creature, Bette. It has a
heart, and lungs, and a memory.

BETTE
Sir?

MANAGER NORTON
And we're the white blood cells,
making sure everything's tickety-boo!
Alright, that's enough for one night.

BETTE
I can go?

MANAGER NORTON
Yes. Go on.

BETTE
Good night, sir.

Bette walks off, extremely uncomfortable.

MANAGER NORTON
Good night, my dear.

BETTE
(sotto) Oh my God, ughhh.

INT. LAKE HOUSE, PAYPHONE

MUM
Janet *adored* Margot. It was during
the blitz--

JJ

--I had no idea.

MUM

Because you couldn't care less. Your generation... Your father fought at Dunkirk you know, and whenever he mentions it, you and Bette just roll your eyes. Like it's nothing. Like it's old news.

JJ

That's Bette, not me! I *like* history.

MUM

It's not *history*. It's our lives. And you've both made it very clear you're not interested.

JJ

I am interested! It's just hard to talk to dad, and... I didn't think you could remember the war.

MUM

Well. I can't. Except for a handful of images from that night. Margot emerging from the smoke... mother rolling her in a curtain, trying to put the flames out...

JJ

Did grandma save Margot Mockery? How..? Why was she even there?

MUM

You know your grandmother was in service.

JJ

Yes...

MUM

She had no choice, did she. The war made her a widow. Single mother of three in the 40s... things weren't like they are now, Kate. There was no-one to catch you if you fell. She heard the manor needed a head cook.

JJ

The Manor??

MUM

Took the job to keep a roof over our heads.

JJ

Granny worked here. Oh wow.

MUM

Don't say 'wow'.

JJ

That means that you lived in Mockery Manor.

MUM

Before it burned down, yes.

MATTY

(background)

What's going on here den?

WALTER

She's hogging the phone, that's what.

MUM

I don't see why this is such a surprise. You knew grandma was in service... that there was a fire, and I lost a sister...

JJ

Aunty Kate? Who I'm named after?

MUM

Yes. Which is why it's so hurtful that you'd change it...

JJ

Aunty Kate died at Mockery Manor. *Why didn't you tell me?*

MUM

Don't raise your voice.

JJ

When Aunty Janet got us jobs here, we just thought that... we just thought she'd seen an advert. Why didn't she tell us that there was a family connection? Why didn't you tell us?

MUM

(outrage) Because, Kate, at the time, we were all rather distracted by your *shenanigans*.

JJ

'Shenanigans!' We can't even say what it really was. You know what, I'll say it...

MUM

Don't you dare...

JJ

Affair. *Abortion*. There!

MUM

Oh really!

JJ

Maybe now we can talk about it. We never talk about *anything*.

MUM

Talk? You want to *talk*? It was hard enough to *look* at you!

JJ

I know it was.

MUM

Janet got you those jobs to get you out of my sight!

JJ

(calm) You can't hurt me with that, mum, because I already knew. But let's not pretend you talked to me *before*. This is how you've always punished me. With silence, and *distance*. You sent Bette away just because she had the guts to answer back. And when I tried to tell you the first time Graham kissed me, you didn't speak to me for weeks...

MUM

I don't have to listen to this.

JJ

Mum, can we just talk about this, please...

MUM
 Goodbye, Kate. Don't call me again
 unless you want to apologise.

CLICK. Long tone. JJ breathes heavily, composing herself.

Walter WHISTLES.

PERSON
 Crikey.
 You finished now?

JJ
 Shut up, Walter.

MATTY
 Are you alright, JJ?

JJ DIALS again.

WALTER
 What are you doing?

MATTY
 She's phoning someone else. What does
 it look like?

WALTER
 You've got to be kidding me!

RING RING. SUSAN picks up the phone-

SUSAN
 Hello, Susan Wainscoat speaking.

JJ
 (disguised voice)
 Hello, may I speak to Mr Wainscoat
 please.

WALTER
 Why's she putting on that voice?

SUSAN
 Can I ask who's calling?

JJ
 It's ... Mrs Margot... Mockery.

WALTER
 She's making *prank calls*?? This is
 outrageous!

JJ

I need to talk to Mr Wainscoat about... installing my new bathroom.

SUSAN

Oh. He gave you his *home* phone number, did he?

JJ

He did, yes.

SUSAN

I'm sorry, if this is a business call, I'll have to ask you to call the showroom tomorrow...

JJ

(panicked)

But he TOLD me to call tonight.

SUSAN

He did?

JJ

Well, I couldn't decide between, uh, to splash out on the, er, deluxe bathroom in olive green, or the... other one in... purple... and Mr Wainscoat said, as soon as I'd made up my mind, I should call and we could put a date in the diary.

SUSAN

I see. One moment, Mrs...

JJ

...Mockery.

Pause while she goes to get him.

WALTER

(gritted teeth) Get off the phone, It's my *birthday*. You are a selfish, selfish girl!

MATTY

Ah now! No, she's not.

CLICK. Graham comes to the phone-

GRAHAM

Hello Graham speaking, how may I help?

JJ

It's Katie. I need to talk to you.

Graham's wife is listening nearby, and Graham is a terrible actor.

GRAHAM

(total panic) Oh! Ohhh!
(CLEARS THROAT) Well, Miss, I'm not at my desk right now so I can't deal with your enquiry, sorry about that. Perhaps you should ring tomorrow. Make sure you ring the office. Not this number. *The office*. Alright?

JJ

No! Don't hang up! I need you!

GRAHAM

Oh! Really? Well now, that is... very interesting.

JJ

Ugh. Not like that. Have you seen Janet lately? My Aunty Janet.

GRAHAM

No, can't say I've seen that model of bathroom in some time. More common on the continent, I imagine.

JJ

No. She would have told me if she was going somewhere...
I'm worried. I need you to go see if she's alright.

GRAHAM

Now then! My bathroom fitting schedule is very full...

JJ

Graham. If you don't help me, I will tell your wife that it's me on the phone.

GRAHAM

And I will inform the fitters that... we don't allow ourselves to be intimidated by... crazy bathrooms.

JJ

Graham, please! Please just do this for me. I'm worried about Janet. I can't get in touch with her. You're her *friend*, don't you want to help her if she's in trouble?

GRAHAM

(Softening). Indeed. Indeed, madam.

JJ

Just... go round and see if she's at home, will you? Check the inside. She keeps a key under...

GRAHAM

...under the gnome. I know.

SUSAN

(background, FAINT)

Under the gnome??

GRAHAM

(HASTY)

That sounds reasonable, madam, thank you for your call, I'll be in touch soon...

Graham abruptly ends the call. LONG TONE.

EXT. CARPARK - NIGHT

Bette jogs across the car park towards Davina's car.

BETTE

Wait! (to self) Bugger.

A CAR HORN TOOTS nearby.

BETTE (cont'd)

Don't drive off.

Oh thank God, it's parked.

She jogs up to the car. 'Love Wolf' can be heard on the car radio. And also the muffled sounds of BIG WET SNOGS.

BETTE (cont'd)

Hello, Davina? Hello?

Bette KNOCKS on the steamed-up window. Inside the car-

MATTY

Oh Jesus!

BETTE

OH! Bloody hell! Sorry! Sorry!

Bette backs away.

MATTY

No no no!

BETTE

Sorry, I'm so sorry.

CAR DOOR opens.

MATTY

(panic)

JJ? Is that you?

Bette CHUCKLES.

BETTE

Oh my God...

Davina turns the radio off.

MATTY

Oh no. Oh nooooo.

BETTE

It's not JJ. It's Bette! And it's fine! I didn't see anything! You... carry on!

She walks away. He stops her.

MATTY

Bette, hang on! You won't tell anyone, will ya? Pleeese don't tell JJ.

BETTE

(laughs)

No, no, absolutely not. Pretend I was never here.

Another CAR DOOR opens. Davina tumbles out.

DAVINA

Eeee, caught 'en flagrante'! The shame!

(MORE)

DAVINA (cont'd)
Who is it, Matty? I haven't got me
glasses on.

 MATTY
It's... it's just a friend.

 BETTE
Sorry! Didn't mean to interrupt you.
Someone told me you were heading to
your car, Davina, and I thought I'd
catch you before you went home.
Hello, by the way. Don't think we've
actually met. Anyway! I'll leave you
two alone...

 DAVINA
Ah, you don't have to go. We were
finished, anyway.

 MATTY
We were?

 DAVINA
Well I was.
What did ya want, luv?

 BETTE
Erm. I wanted to ask about the rota,
actually. You see, I'm on the
Debutante's Waltz and...

 DAVINA
Oh, so you're Bette! Ah luv, I'm
sorry about that. Horrible
punishment. I said it was too much,
but he said 'new broom sweeps clean,
Davina'. Worra wanker, eh.

 BETTE
Who said that?

 DAVINA
Manager Norton, of course.

 BETTE
Norton? But... he likes me! He *really*
likes me. Like, way too much. And
what am I being punished for?

 DAVINA
He caught ya sneakin round the park
after lights out, din't he? During
training week.

MATTY

Oh boy. I remember that night. I was in that broom closet for hours. I had to piss in a bucket.

DAVINA

But when he told me to put you on Waltzers for two weeks, I said, 'she won't last, sir, she'll quit' but he was all 'no no, it'll break her in' and I said 'she's not a horse, y'know' but he wouldn't listen. Could be worse, luv; he gave Sonia three weeks in Queen Boobos.

BETTE

How's that worse?

DAVINA

You should smell the inside of that mask - 25 years of halitosis build-up - I reckon she *jumped* off that float, poor cow.

MATTY

So Norton caught you and Sonia that night, did he?

BETTE

(confused)

No. He didn't. I got away, but JJ froze. Norton caught *her*, not me. When she got back that night, JJ said... JJ said that Norton had let her off with a verbal warning. I should've realised that didn't make sense. My God, *she pretended to be me!* And then she lied to my face, the little snake. I'm going to kill her!

MATTY

Ah now, Bette. I don't really know what's going on, but I'm sure JJ wouldn't do that...

BETTE

She bloody would. This is exactly what we used to do as kids; we'd pretended to be each other to get the other one in trouble.

MATTY

See? You're both as bad as each other.

BETTE

No, Matty. This is so much worse. She didn't even have the balls to tell me what she did. She let me clean up vomit for weeks... That's it. I've had enough of her sneaking around, messing up people's lives. She is going to pay for this.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

BEEP BEEP of hospital machine.

Sonia MOANS as she wakes.

NURSE

(hushed)

Hello dear. You awake?

SONIA

Ohhh. Where am I?

NURSE

You're in the hospital, love.

SONIA

What... what's that beeping noise?

NURSE

That's someone in the next bed. They're in a much worse state than you are.

SONIA

Oh.

NURSE

Cup of tea?

SONIA

Yeah please. Ouch.

NURSE

Sore head? I bet. You've got mild concussion, dear.

SONIA

What does that mean?

NURSE

Confusion, dizziness. You might feel sick. Headache, of course. Here, have some paracetamol.

SOUND of pill-taking

SONIA

Thanks.

NURSE

You probably don't remember the fall, do you?

SONIA

I.. I don't know. I remember... being on the float. I was dressed as Queen Boobos. The kids were waving at me. And then...

NURSE

It goes blank?

SONIA

No. I remember... something at my back. A shove. Then, nothing.

NURSE

A shove?

SONIA

Yeah. It wasn't an accident. I was pushed.

And into 'Give Us a Smile, Love' instrumental.

The end of episode 5.

CREDITS

Mockery Manor was written and directed by Lindsay Sharman. Sound design, editing and music, including the song you're hearing now, by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ and Bette, Peter Sowerbutts was manager Norton, Laurence Owen was Parker, Matty, Jenkins and Luke. Lindsay Sharman was JJ's mum, aunty Janet, Davina and Sonia. Sooz Kempner was Kelly, James Ducker was Walter, Georgie Gilbert was Susan, and the nurse, and Jonathan Kitchin was Graham.

(MORE)

CREDITS (cont'd)

For more information about Mockery Manor, search Mockery Manor on Twitter, Instagram and Facebook, or visit longcatmedia.com.

SONG

Life is full of highs and lows,
Best to keep the low bits brighter.
Life's best wrapped in ribbons and bows,
That's the way to survive it.
Give me your heart, love,
Smile and we will never be apart,
love.
I'll be yours forever if you
Don't worry when the skies are gray,
Cos things are abso-tively, posi-
lutely A-OK!