

Mockery Manor Episode 4
'Trousers Meowers'
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THEME MUSIC.

EXT. MOCKERY MANOR

The daily Closing-Time Spectacular is about to start, and strange electronic MUSIC fills the air! The crowd are excited (although they're British and it's the 80s so they're still fairly subdued.)

CROWD NOISES.

CHILD

Nanny, what are they doing?

NANNY

Hang on, I've got a programme.

(reads)

It's the 'Closing-Time Spectacular'.

PARADE MAN

Ladies and Gentlemen, boys and girls,, we hope you've enjoyed your day at Mockery Manor. Please stay behind the barriers and enjoy the Mockery Manor Closing Time Parade, featuring Queen Boobos, Mr Crackles and their loyal subjects, the staff of Mockery Manor!

CHILD

Yayyyyy!

PARADE SONG

Queen Boobos welcomes you to Mockery Manor!

We hope you've had a super magical day!

So take your places in an orderly manner.

It's time for Mockery Manor's Evening Parade!

Mr Crackles has been patiently waiting.

He's been so lonely while the manor's been closed.

(MORE)

PARADE SONG (cont'd)
 Now we're back open and he's thrilled
 that you made it!
 To Mockery Manor for a wonderful
 show!

QUEEN BOOBOOS
 Welcome to Mockery Manor!

MR CRACKLES
 Trousers Meowers!

A SCREAM rends the air!

Followed by a hearty THUMP, as of a body hitting the ground
 from a height.

CROWD
 Ohhh!

GASPS from the crowd, alarmed CHUNTERING.

MAN
 Oh my God!

NANNY
 Did you see that?? She fell off the
 float!

MAN
 Must've fallen twenty feet!
 (calls) Is anyone a doctor?

The MUSIC winds down as the float plug is pulled...

...and then plays BACKWARDS, to indicate a reversal in time.

EXT. VILLAGE, INFO-BOOTH - EARLIER THE SAME DAY

PARADE MAN
 Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls.
 Queen Booboos wishes you a very good
 morning, and hopes you enjoy your day
 here at Mockery Manor.

CRUMHORNS in the background, the sound of TURNSTILES.

QUEEN BOOBOOS
 Welcome to Mockery Manor!

SMALL CHILD
 I don't like it!

MUM
 Don't be silly, Evie! It's just a big
 cat! Look, she's waving at you. Go
 on, wave back!

SMALL CHILDREN 1 AND 2
 Nooooooooo!

MUM
 Alright, come on you two.
 Scuse me...

MATTY
 Greetings! Welcome to yee olde
 Village! Would you like a photo on
 the ducking stool?

SMALL CHILD 2
 Nooo!

MUM
 (distracted by child)
 Oh, no thanks...

MATTY
 Can I interest you in a witch's
 finger?

MUM
 A... a what?

CHILD 1
 A witch's finger??! Urgh!

CHILD 2
 Yuck! Ergggggh! Blergh!

MATTY
 It's a sausage on a stick. 50 pence
 each.

The children are still making 'urghhhhh!' noises.

MUM
 Stop it Dylan! The man said it's just
 a sausage!
 (to Matty)
 Can I just have a map of the park?

MATTY
 That lovely lady over there can help
 you with that, madam. The one with
 the ponytail who looks awful tense...

MUM

Thank you.

Mum and kids WALK a short distance.

MUM (cont'd)

Hello. Can I have a park map, please.

JJ

Just the one? OK. There you go.

Hello! What are your names?

The children make noises.

CHILD 1

Nooo!

Child 2 ROARS, for no particular reason.

MUM

Oh my GOD, what's the matter *now*???

(to JJ)

Can I buy alcohol here?

JJ

Sorry, this is just an information booth.

MUM

I mean in the park.

JJ

Ah! Yes! Yee Olde Mockery Inn, just over there. By the stocks.

MUM

Great. Thanks. COME ON, YOU TWO!

JJ

Have fun!

(mutters)

Get me one, while you're at it.

MATTY

Alright there JJ, how's it going now? Thought I'd come over, say hello and all that. So... hello! Shall I say hello again? I don't think I've said it enough.

JJ

So... what you're saying is... hello?

MATTY

That's it! Ah, you're a very eloquent woman, JJ.

JJ

If that's all you came to say, I guess you can go now.

MATTY

Ah well, I might have further conversational gambits to try...

JJ

Oh yeah?

MATTY

Quite advanced ones, in fact. Like 'how are you?'

JJ

Very impressive! Do you want the standard response, or something a bit more honest?

MATTY

Honesty, now that's a rare commodity!

JJ

Ask me again, then.

MATTY

Oh sure. Ahem. 'JJ. How are you?'

JJ

You wanna know how I am, Matty? I'm SO bored! I'm bored. And I'm so hot. Just look at my pits!

MATTY

Eloquent *and* demure!

JJ

I think someone else had this wench's outfit before me. I found *egg shells* in the pockets.

MATTY

Oof. Could be worse. Y'could be stuck on the Exorcist, like your sister. Ah now, stand downwind and you can smell the vomit on her, so you can.

JJ

(guilty)

Oh God. Don't. I found her in the toilets last night, scrubbing her hands raw. She looked like Lady Macbeth.

MATTY

Out, damned puke. Out, I say!

JJ

I feel so bad.

MATTY

Why? It's just potluck where you get. Not your fault Bette's where she is.

JJ

Well, it kind of is.

MATTY

Eh?

JJ

It's nothing! So, how's the ducking stool?

MATTY

It's weirdly popular.

JJ

Nothing says 'family friendly' like the persecution of women. Hey, Matty... have you seen Parker around here?

MATTY

I was going to ask you the same thing! Ah now, it's feckin weird, so it is.

JJ

Isn't it!

MATTY

It is! I mean, sure, getting promoted is one thing, and good for him, but moving into the Manor House? What's he doing, hanging out with Margot Mockery?

JJ

He doesn't even come to the canteen anymore! He's *eating* with them.

MATTY

He's never in the parade either. Is he even still going out with Bette?

JJ

I don't know. She won't talk to me. But... I don't think so? She's been hanging out with that boy, y'know, the one who plays dodgeball.

MATTY

The one with the stuffy nose? Can't smell the vomit on her, I guess. So why isn't she talking to you?

JJ

Just... y'know, sister stuff.

MATTY

Ah, I know it well. Got five of me own. That's why I'm so good with the ladies.

JJ

(distracted)

Yeah?

MATTY

Sure. If a lady wants to be wrestled to the ground and farted on, I'm your man.

Beat.

And my patter is top-notch too, judging by your glazed expression.

JJ

Oh, sorry. I was just thinking...

MATTY

Oh?

JJ

...about Parker.

MATTY

Oh.

JJ

I've seen him, like, *twice* since opening day. And both times he just said 'hi' and then he ran off.

MATTY

Yeah. It's like he wants us to forget about him. So maybe we should.

JJ

And he *said* he was going to get me on Dreamland.

MATTY

Why d'ya want *Dreamland*?

JJ

I really wanna go back. I haven't been there since Parker showed me round. By the time my shift's over, they've already closed it... Ughh. He *said* he'd *help* me.

MATTY

Parker says a lot of things you shouldn't believe.

JJ

What do you mean?

MATTY

Well... I don't wanna be a tattle-tell, but I was talking to Sonia and she told me...

JJ

Sonia? Why were you talking to *her*? She's awful!

MATTY

She's not that bad!

JJ

I've had to change dorms because of her!

MATTY

Yeah, but...

JJ

She literally ransacked my wardrobe, just looking for that stupid bracelet!

MATTY

Oh yeah, that's not cool, but...

JJ

No, it's not cool! It's not cool at all!

MATTY

But you should hear what she has to say about Parker.

JJ

Oh sure, let's listen to Sonia, shall we? Great idea, Matty!

MATTY

But she said Parker was...

JJ

I don't care what she said.

MATTY

Well, you might, because...

JJ

No, Matty! Sonia told everyone that I'm the thief. No-one will talk to me now.

MATTY

(mutters)

Well, I'm talking to ya.

JJ

So I'm not about to help Sonia spread more lies.

MATTY

OK.

Beat.

MATTY (cont'd)

But I *really* think you should hear this...

JJ

Matty! He's supposed to be your friend.

MATTY

Ah, now...

JJ
 Poor bloke. Stuck in the Manor all by himself. No idea Sonia's slagging him off behind his back.

MATTY
 Ah now...

JJ
 I should go see if he's OK.

MATTY
 Ah, now! We're not allowed in the Manor without permission.

JJ
 I'm done asking permission.

MATTY
 Right. OK. I could come with ya..?

JJ
 No. That's alright.

Beat.

MATTY
 OK.

Tense silence. Matty clears his throat.

MATTY (cont'd)
 Well. Better get back to the stool.
 Looks like there's a queue forming.
 (to break tension)
 Time to go murder some women! Ha.
 OK. Bye.

JJ
 (still annoyed)
 Bye.

Matty walks back. We follow him.

MATTY
 (under breath)
 Ah Matty, ya feckin eejit.

DAVINA
 (calls from distance)
 --Coo-ee! Hiya Matty!

Matty stops, confused. Looks around for the source of the voice.

MATTY

Huh?

DAVINA

Over here! In the ticket booth!

MATTY

(calls, confused)

Oh. Hi... Davina?

DAVINA

(calls from distance)

Come up and see me sometime!

MATTY

(under breath)

Jaysus Mary and Joseph.

INT. TICKET BOOTH - DAY

QUEUE shuffling, TURNSTILE CRANKS.

DAVINA

(calls) Byeeeeee!

(sotto) Cor. In't he gorgeous. Look at him working that stool. He can duck me anytime.

EMMA

He's, like, 19.

DAVINA

Oh, to be 19 again. Or 29. Or 39. Or 49.

CUSTOMER

Two adults and two children please.

DAVINA

Thirteen pounds 98 pence, please.

CUSTOMER HARRY

How much?? I could get 14 pints of lager for that, with change left over, and have a lot more fun, I can tell you.

(surreptitious, quiet)

'Ere. Don't kids go free?

CUSTOMER HARRY (cont'd)
You just cost me four quid.

DAVINA
Thirty years of customer service, and
if there's one thing I've learned,
Emma, it's this; they're all lying,
cheating bastards.

NANNY
Two pensioners, two children, please.

DAVINA
Take my advice - get out while you
can.

NANNY
I beg your pardon.

DAVINA
I'm not talking to you dear, I'm
talking to my trainee. She's learning
the ropes, aren't you Emma?

EMMA
Er, yeah.

DAVINA
Tuppence change, there ya go, have a
nice day.

Turnstile CRANK.

DAVINA (cont'd)
Thirty bloody years. Can you believe
I've been here that long?

EMMA
Yeah.

CRACKLE of the park WALKIE-TALKIE.

BETTE V.O.
(v crackly. Horror in
voice)
...code Gamma. Urgent! Code Gamma! I
need help! Somebody, please, help!

EMMA
Should we... answer?

DAVINA
Ignore it.

BETTE V.O.

(horror)

Oh God. It's everywhere.

(less horror)

Two children sick on the Debutante's
Waltzers. Send back-up... oh NO! Not
another one! DO IT OVER THE SIDE!
OVER THE SIDE!

Walkie talkie BUZZES and stops.

DAVINA

Just one is it?

NICK'S SISTER

Oh, I'm not here for the park. I'm
looking for my brother; he works
here.

DAVINA

Oh yeah? Who's that, then?

NICK'S SISTER

Nicholas Gibbs. He's the caretaker.
He's not answering his phone. I'm a
little bit worried.

DAVINA

Gibbs? Oh, old Nick! Yeah! You're his
sister? Brilliant. Yeah, haven't seen
him about recently.

NICK'S SISTER

Hasn't anyone checked on him?

DAVINA

Oh, I'm sure he's fine. Listen, why
don't you go talk to Jenkins. He's up
at the big house. Go on, go through,
it's open.

NICK'S SISTER

Thank you.

TURNSTILE CRANK.

DAVINA

Oooh, I almost forgot to tell ya -
so! D'you know Jenkins? Old fella,
very dapper.

EMMA

Erm...

DAVINA

He's Margot Mockery's right-hand man. And more than just a hand, know what I mean. Anyway! Jenkins rang me at home yesterday, and guess what? Go on. Guess.

EMMA

(sighs) He fired you?

Davina laughs long and loud.

DAVINA

He wouldn't dare. I know too much. No, he wanted to give me something. A big something. Go on, guess what it was.

CUSTOMER

Two adults please.

DAVINA

Only a bloody house! A house! For me long years of service! What do you say to that?

EMMA

Five pence change.

DAVINA

I mean, it's not worth much, it's the old groundskeeper cottage in the woods. No 'lectricity, no phonenumber.

EMMA

Three under 12s, £5.97.

Sound of COINS poured onto her counter. Emma starts COUNTING.

DAVINA

And thing is, I don't want to live on-site. I just don't. Don't drop a jobbie where you eat, know what I mean. But still... not bad, eh.

CHILDREN

Thank you!

DAVINA

Have you met Margot yet? No? She walks round the park occasionally.

(MORE)

DAVINA (cont'd)

She doesn't say much though, she's got one of them artificial voice boxes. Think she's a bit self conscious about it. But you might meet her.

Yeah, you don't see much of her nowadays. Unlike this new manager. God, he's everywhere. What's his name again?

EMMA

Mr. Norton.

DAVINA

Aye. Norton. Gives me the willies, he does.

EMMA

£10.97 please.

DAVINA

Well, he'd like to give me the willies, if you know what I mean. Dirty bugger. 'Ere, just to warn ye; he's going round the park today doing 'customer service' checks. Him and that wraith of an assistant... what's her name? Her with the knees...

EMMA

--Carol.

DAVINA

Carol, that's it. So you better take that choker off, Emma, he won't like that. And those gloves too.

EMMA

Do I have to?

DAVINA

If you don't, he will. I was smokin' by the Origin Showcase earlier, he comes chargin' over - 'what's that in yer mouth, Davina? You know the rules about smokin.'

CUSTOMER

What's that? No smoking in the park??

DAVINA
 Course you can, sir. It's a free
 country. It's just staff - no smoking
 in uniform for us.

CUSTOMER
 That's barbaric.

DAVINA
 I know!

CUSTOMER
 You should unionise.

DAVINA
 That's what *I* said.

CUSTOMER
 Two adults, one child please.

DAVINA
 And guess what?
 He confiscated me pipe!

CUSTOMER
 No!

DAVINA
 I know! Thirty years I've been here,
 and I get me pipe takin' away by some
 twat in a suit. Have a nice day, luv.

CUSTOMER
 Bye now. C'mon kids.

Davina EATS boiled egg. Emma makes muted grossed-out
 noises.

DAVINA
 (mouth full)
 D'ya want a boiled egg? I've got
 spare.

EMMA
 Can I go on break please?

DAVINA
 Hmm? Yeah, go fer it. Go chat to that
 big fella on stool duty...

EMMA
 Matty?

DAVINA

Aye, Matty. (Suggestive) How well d'ya know him?

EMMA

I don't...

DAVINA

Well, this is your chance! Go on! You're only young once.

EMMA

(quietly)

I don't like boys.

MANAGER NORTON

(distant) Someone clean it up!

DAVINA

Uh-oh! Look! Look. It's Norton! Doo do do, dobeedo, dobeedo! Darth Vader theme tune? Ah, we're alright for a minute; he's heading for the information booth.

EXT. THE VILLAGE INFO BOOTH - DAY

Norton the Manager and his assistant Carol approach the Info Booth.

MANAGER NORTON

Greetings!

JJ

Hello sir.

MANAGER NORTON

No, no! Not today, Miss Armstrong. Today I am Bill, a customer, and this is my assistant -
(corrects himself)
daughter - Sandra.

CAROL

Carol.

MANAGER NORTON

We're role-playing, Carol. You're Sandra now.

CAROL

Oh.

JJ

You want me to call you 'Bill'?

MANAGER NORTON

You don't call customers by their first names! We're not Americans! Kindly use the correct address for a male customer. Which is 'sir'. Alright, you were correct the first time. Carry on. What do you say next?

JJ

How can I help you today, sir?

MANAGER NORTON

No, you say 'Welcome to Mockery Manor!' And then you say, 'how can I help you today, sir?'
Go on.

JJ

Welcome to Mockery Manor how can I help you today sir.

MANAGER NORTON

Very good.
My five year old daughter and I are looking for Empireland. Can you tell me, 'a', the shortest route from this point, 'b', about Empireland's attractions, and 'c', any relevant restrictions.

JJ

Ok, so, it's that way. See over there? Head for the waterfall thing. That's the Heart of Darkness River Adventure--

MANAGER NORTON

Restrictions.

JJ

Erm, you have to be over one metre to ride the Heart of Darkness. I think your daughter's tall enough.

CAROL

I'm five nine.

MANAGER NORTON

Alright, what else?

JJ

Erm. There's the Khyber Fast Pass.

MANAGER NORTON

Oh, that sounds exciting, doesn't it Sandra?

CAROL

Do you want me to answer?

JJ

It's not actually a ride. It's a ticket that helps you skip the queue? So when you don't want to wait in line for the Heart of Darkness, you can go to one of the Khyber Fast Pass machines and it prints out a ticket with a time, and when that time comes, you go to the Heart of Darkness, and they let you straight in.

MANAGER NORTON

Let me stop you there.

JJ

I had stopped.

MANAGER NORTON

That was very, very boring. Make it sound exciting! It isn't a ticket reservation system, it's an *experience*! Here, let me show you. Sandra, have you heard about the *Khyber Fast Pass*??

CAROL

No.

MANAGER NORTON

It's an amazing new system from Wizzard Entertainment, the number one attractions company and market leader in ticket innovation! The Khyber Fast Pass means you spend less time in the queue. How much? Up to fifteen minutes less! Why not use that extra time to relax on a bench, or maybe grab a bite to eat. Check out Empireland's fast-serve restaurant, Gunga-Din-Dins!

(MORE)

MANAGER NORTON (cont'd)
 Sample the best food and drink the
 Empire has to offer - how about a
 delicious coronation chicken baked
 potato? Or a coronation chicken
 sandwich, washed down with a cup of
 tea!

(normal)
 See what I did there?

JJ
 Erm...

MANAGER NORTON
 I sold you a coronation chicken meal
 deal, and you didn't even realise.
 Now you try - tell me about the
 Empireland parade. In fact, sell me a
 premiere ticket.

JJ clears her throat.

JJ
 Would you like to buy--

MANAGER NORTON
 No! I would not like to 'buy'
 anything! Don't use words like 'buy'!
 Don't tell the customer they'll be
 spending more money! Sell them an
 'experience'.

JEFFREY ON WALKIE TALKIE
 Norton, manager Norton, over.

MANAGER NORTON
 Oh, here we go.
 Yes?

JEFFREY
 (static)
 Code 20-07-67 in Dreamland.

MANAGER NORTON
 Code what? Never mind, I'm coming.
 Sandra - Carol - stay here and test
 JJ on her lands knowledge.

He leaves. JJ and Carol stay silent for a few beats.

CAROL
 I'll just... go.

JJ

OK! Bye!

CAROL

You won't..? You won't tell 'im will you?

JJ

Nah, course not.

CAROL

Fanks.

Carol WALKS off. Emma approaches.

EMMA

Hey. I want to talk to you.

JJ

Hi! It's... Emma, yeah? Sorry, I'm terrible with names--

EMMA

(interrupts)

--You're Parker's girlfriend.

JJ

Oh, no. That's my sister.

EMMA

OK, whatever. Can you tell him...

JJ

Well, I haven't really seen him...

EMMA

...tell him he needs to give Sonia's bracelet back.

Beat.

JJ

Sorry, what?

EMMA

He said he was going to give it back but it's been a week...

JJ

Hang on! Sonia's bracelet? The one everyone thinks *I* stole?

EMMA

Ugh, *yeah*.

JJ

Parker took it? What? But... that doesn't even make sense!

EMMA

Ughh. It doesn't matter, just tell him to hurry up, alright? All he has to do is drop it somewhere she'll find it.

JJ

Why are you asking *me* to tell him?

EMMA

I can't find him. Look, if it's not back by tomorrow, I'll tell Sonia I saw you give it to him, and you'll both be in deep shit...

Emma walks off.

JJ

What the *hell*... why would you do that? Emma! Come back here!

MATTY

Everything alright?

JJ

No! Emma just came over and said that *Parker*... I don't get it! Why would *Parker* take... And how would *Emma* know where it is? I don't understand what's going on!

MATTY

Uh-oh! Did *Parker* sleep with Emma too?

JJ

What? No! Hang on a moment, what do you mean by '*too*'? Why are you so keen for *Parker* to be some dickhead all of a sudden?

MATTY

I'm not! I mean, he *is* a dickhead, but I'm not, like, *happy* about it--

JJ
I'm gonna go talk to him. Right now.

MATTY
JJ...

JJ
Cover my booth, will you? I'm going to the Manor.

JJ opens the GATE out of her booth and heads off.

MATTY
But Norton's walkin' round the park! If he catches you...

JJ
I can handle Pervster.

MATTY
Ah for Pete's sake. Wait! JJ!

NANNY
Scuse me, young man. I just found a hair in my witch's finger!

MATTY
Oh for the love of God...

INT. ENTRANCE HALL, MOCKERY MANOR.

Sound of JJ carefully shutting the CREAKY door behind her.

The distant sound of a gramophone playing jazz. It ECHOES, and has a distinctly 'Tower of Terror' feel!

JJ
Ssssh! Stupid door.
Woah. Fancy.

Her shoes CLIP cautiously across the marble floor.

Suddenly, VOICES coming nearer. It's NORTON and Carol.

MANAGER NORTON
(distant) Call maintenance [mumble mumble...]

JJ
Shit. Shitshitshit.

She opens a door quietly as possible and slips in.

MANAGER NORTON
 ...new staff still aren't up to
 scratch. Pencil in another two hours
 of training tonight, Carol.

JJ GROANS.

JJ
 (sotto, to self)
 That's a fourteen hour day, you
 bastard.

MANAGER NORTON
 Oh, and add this to the diary - five
 o'clock meeting with Jenkins about
 the late opening of the Roswell
 coaster.

Footsteps.

(friendly)
 Oh hello Parker, how are you?

PARKER
 I'm fine thank you, sir.

MANAGER NORTON
 Call me Geoffrey. We both report to
 Margot now, eh?

PARKER
 Oh yeah, Mr Geoffrey, sir.

MANAGER NORTON
 I knew I recognised potential in you,
 m'boy. And do you know, something
 clicked the other day and I realised;
 I knew your father!

PARKER
 You did?

MANAGER NORTON
 Yes. He was a ride engineer, was he
 not? We contracted together November
 '82, Pleasurewood Hills.

PARKER
 Oh right!

MANAGER NORTON
 He used to talk about you a lot,
 Parker.

(MORE)

MANAGER NORTON (cont'd)
I was very saddened to hear of his death the next year.

PARKER
Thank you, sir... ah, er, Geoffrey.

MANAGER NORTON
Very sad indeed. Tragic. But life goes on, eh! The rollercoaster roars ever onwards.

PARKER
Yes sir. Although my mum's never really been the same.

MANAGER NORTON
Hmmm. Yes yes.
Oh, I've been invited for dinner at the Manor tonight. So I suppose I'll see you later!

PARKER
Yeah. See you later.

NORTON and CAROL MOVE OFF.

JJ
(stage whisper)
Psst! Parker!

PARKER
JJ! What are you doing here?

JJ
Get in here, I want to have a word with you.

They go into the room she just vacated. The following is done in LOUD WHISPERS.

PARKER
(pleased)
You came to see me?

JJ
No, I came to hang out with Margot.

PARKER
(alarmed)
You did?

JJ

I'm joking! Of course I came to see you.

PARKER

Ah, it's great to see a friendly face.

JJ

Yeah, we don't have long though. Look. Emma came up to me earlier.

PARKER

...Emma..?

JJ

The goth girl.

PARKER

Oh yeah.

JJ

She said something really weird. She said you had Sonia's bracelet. And she was like 'make him give it back' and I was like, 'ok, crazy person'...

PARKER

The *bracelet*! I totally forgot!

JJ

What?

PARKER

Must still be in my jean jacket.

JJ

Why do you have it??

PARKER

Oh, long story. I didn't take it, stop looking at me like that! Bloody Kelly took it, then Emma took it off her, then I took it off Emma...

JJ

What??

PARKER

I know, I know, it sounds mad. 'Ere, could you do me a favour?

(MORE)

PARKER (cont'd)
 When you go back to the dorms later,
 could you, like, drop it by Sonia's
 bed or something?

JJ
 Are you mental? If she caught me..!

PARKER
 I know, I'm sorry. I wouldn't ask,
 but I won't get a chance to do it
 meself.

JJ sighs.

JJ
 Fine. OK. Just give it to me then.

PARKER
 It's in me room, but that's over in
 the West Wing. 'Ere, I tell you
 what - I'll find you in the park
 later. Give it to you then.

JJ
 (spiky)
 Oh, so you're allowed to do that, are
 you? Go visit your friends?

PARKER
 Yeah, course.

JJ
 You haven't come to see me.

PARKER
 I bloody have. Every day, in fact.

JJ
 What are you talking about?

PARKER
 You'll see! Look, I've gotta get back
 to work...

JJ
 No. Parker, what's going on? Why are
 you here? Did you get promoted?

PARKER
 Uh. Yeah. I've worked for Margot a
 long time, JJ. Guess it's my time to
 shine.

JJ
You sound thrilled.

PARKER
Well. I miss you guys.

JJ
(softening)
We miss you too.

PARKER
Bette doesn't. She hates me.

JJ
Have you split up?

PARKER
She didn't tell you? Yeah. It's for
the best. I'm really busy and...

JJ
Doing what?

PARKER
Well, I guess I'm sort of... head of
security now?

JJ
Wow. OK.

PARKER
But... maybe we could still hang out?

JJ
Aren't you too busy?

PARKER
Oh yeah, I am, but... (frustrated) I
can make time for *one* friend, for
God's sake.
I mean... if you want to..?

JJ
Yeah. Go on, then. I'll be your only
friend. You big loser.

PARKER
Great! That's great!

MANAGER NORTON
(distant)
[muttering]

JJ

Oh blimey. It's Norton.

PARKER

There's a door back here, leads to a corridor that takes you outside. Go through that, it's safer.

Opens DOOR etc.

JJ

Thanks Parker. I guess I'll... see you later?

PARKER

Abso-bloody-lutely.

EXT. PARK, PARADE TIME - LATER THAT DAY

Sound of parade from the start of the episode.

MR CRACKLES

Trousers Meowers, boys and girls!
It's the Mockery Manor parade! Make way for Queen Booboos!
Hello boys and girls!

DAVINA

Oh, I love being in the parade. Makes me feel dead important. Smile, love! No-one wants to see a miserable serving wench walking down the street.

JJ

No-one's looking at us. They're all looking at the people on the floats.

DAVINA

Not true. Most of the dads are having a good gawp at you in that blouse.

JJ

Ugh, really?

MATTY

I've had five grannies pinch me arse today. There's something about being dressed like a peasant, really seems to get people going.

DAVINA

Why don't you come walk by me, Matty.

MATTY

Ah, you know what, ahh, I'm actually gonna hop on the float here, bit tired of walking. So... see you in a bit.

Matty GRUNTS as he heaves himself on the float.

MR CRACKLES

Trousers Meowers!

CHILD

Mr Crackles!

MR CRACKLES

Hello small child!

DAVINA

'ere, watch where y'going, Crackles.

MR CRACKLES

Sorry! Hello JJ!

JJ

Errr. Hi?

MR CRACKLES

Have you been a good little girl today?

JJ

You what?

MR CRACKLES

Good little girls get shiny presents.

He JINGLES a bracelet.

JJ

Parker! Is that you? You're in Mr Crackles?

PARKER

I certainly am.

JJ

So this is what you meant by 'seeing you every day'?

PARKER

Part of my security rounds. Every day, twice round the park.

JINGLE.

I've brought you the bracelet.

JJ

Oh God, don't. Someone might see.

PARKER

Trust me, no-one's paying any attention. Hiding in plain sight, innit. But if you're worried... over 'ere. Between these two floats.

They move between floats.

PARKER (cont'd)

Keep walking or it'll run you over. There you go.

The JINGLE of the bracelet.

JJ

This bloody bracelet! Everyone thinks I stole it, y'know?

PARKER

Ugh, really?

JJ

And it's *gross* too. I mean, what's this? A *bottlecap*? Who puts a bottlecap on a charm bracelet?

PARKER

(laughs)

There's a dog tag too!

JJ

Oh yeah! It's not even a nice tag. She's so weird.

PARKER

Must have sentimental value.

JJ

Let's see what her stupid dog was called...

(MORE)

JJ (cont'd)
 (reads, increasingly
 shocked)
 'Harvey. 29 Will... 29 Willow
 Crescent?'...

The background music disappears.

JJ (cont'd)
 Harvey.

The memory of a YIPPING DOG, and...

AUNTY JANET MEMORY V.O.
 The best way to get over a man is to
 get under a new one. Someone without
 a bald spot and a mortgage this time,
 eh?

YIP YIP! ARF!

JJ
 That's my aunt's dog.

PARKER
 Oh yeah? Same name, is it?

JJ
 Same name. Same *address*. 29 Willow
 Crescent! That's my aunty Janet's
 house. *Harvey is her dog*. Parker: why
 has Sonia got my aunt's dogtag????

A SCREAM rends the air, followed by a THUMP, as of someone
 hitting the ground from a height. It's much nearer than in
 the opening.

CROWD
 Oh!!

SCARED HUBBUB.

PARKER
 Oh shit! Queen Boobos fell off the
 float!

JJ
 Oh my God!

MAN
 (calls) Is anyone a doctor?

PARKER
 JJ... I think Sonia's in there.

The music of the PARADE cranks up, in a non-diagetic fashion.

The end of Episode 4.

(At the end of this episode, there is a ten minute snippet of our other podcast THE BALLAD OF ANNE & MARY. For that transcript, please see the Ballad tab on our website.)

CREDITS

Mockery Manor was written and directed by Lindsay Sharman. Music, sound design and editing by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ, Bette, Fiona and Queen Booboos. Peter Sowerbutts was manager Norton, Lindsay Sharman was Emma, Davina, and Carol. Laurence Owen was Parker, Matty, and additional voice. Glenda Sharman was nanny, Heather Owen was Nick's sister, Hayley Morrison was exasperated mum, Evie Morrison was Evie, and Dylan Morrison was Dylan. If you've enjoyed the show, please leave a review on Apple podcasts as that helps us reach more listeners. For more information about Mockery Manor, search Mockery Manor on Twitter, Instagram and Facebook.

LAURENCE

Hello! Laurence here from Long Cat Media. I'm the voice of Parker, Matty, Jenkins, and many other characters in Mockery Manor. If you're enjoying Mockery Manor, you might also enjoy our latest series, The Ballad of Anne & Mary. It's a swashbuckling, epic adventure based on the lives of Anne Bonny and Mary Read, two of the most famous pirates from the Golden Age of piracy. It's a 5-episode, fully immersive series packed with music, and with an amazing cast - we've got the incredible Christina Bianco, we got Sooz Kempner, wonderful comedian and legend of Twitter. We've got Karl Queensborough who plays Hamilton in Hamilton on the West End. We've also got many many familiar voices from Mockery Manor.

(MORE)

LAURENCE (cont'd)

You can find the Ballad of Anne & Mary anywhere you get podcasts, so wherever you're listening to this, you can find it there, and there's also a link in the show notes of this episode. Just to whet your appetite, here is the first 10 minutes of The Ballad of Anne & Mary.

(See Ballad transcripts on <https://www.longcatmedia.com/transcripts>)