

Mockery Manor Episode 7  
'Loco Bananas'  
Written by Lindsay Sharman  
Music and Sound Design by Laurence Owen

THEME MUSIC.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

An 'oh dear, something bad has happened and more bad things might happen at ANY MOMENT' music bed throughout.

It's RAINING hard.

Bette is BREATHING HEAVILY.

BETTE  
Come on, come on. Don't just lie  
there. Come on, wake up.

Bette SLAPS Norton in the face.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Come on. Come on! You have to wake  
up.  
Feel so dizzy.  
You. You deserved it. I didn't have  
any CHOICE.

BETTE CRIES.

Now just look.

An ELEPHANT trumpet CLOSE BY. Twigs break as it approaches.

Bette GASPS.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Ohh... what?? Why...  
Oh my god... this can't be real.

Another TRUMPET.

BETTE (cont'd)  
This can't be real.

EXT. MOCKERY MANOR

It's RAINING in the park. DISGRUNTLED MUTTERS of a soggy crowd.

TANNOY (PAUL)

Never fear: here at Mockery Manor, a little rain won't stop the fun! Although most rides *will* be closed for the duration, and all outdoor shows are canceled. But consider instead our indoor attractions and restaurants! The Unidentified Frying Objects Diner, the Roswell Arcade, the... (FADES OUT)

Sound of RUNNING FEET.

PARKER

(calls) JJ! Wait! Where ya going? JJ!

JJ SOBS as she runs.

JJ

Oh, oh, ohhh. Oh.

Faintly in the background, the tannoy blithers on-

TANNOY (PAUL)

And consider purchasing a Mockery Manor umbrella from Yee Olde Gift Shoppe. Only £3.99!

JJ reaches a park phone. DIAL TONE.

JJ

Answer the phone, answer the phone. Come *on*.

JENKINS (V.O.)

Hello?

JJ

(fast) Hello police? My aunt is missing! I think she's hurt, you have to come--

JENKINS (V.O.)

--Slow down, dear. What's the matter?

JJ

I'm at Mockery Manor. I think something terrible has happened but I don't know what. Can you come?

Parker catches up.

PARKER  
JJ, that phone's internal.

JJ  
What do you mean?

JENKINS  
Hello? Are you still there?

PARKER  
The park phones - they only go to the Manor.

JENKINS  
Who is this?

PARKER  
Give it here.

JJ  
What are you doing?

PARKER  
Max, is that you?

JENKINS  
It's Jenkins. Has someone been hurt?

PARKER  
Nah. Everything's fine. I'll deal with it.

Parker puts the phone down. CLICK.

JJ  
Everything's FINE? Everything isn't FINE! Tell them to ring the police!

PARKER  
Is that a good idea? I don't think we should tell anyone until--

JJ  
--We should TELL the POLICE!

PARKER  
Tell 'em *what??* Eh? That you heard a recording in a *scare* maze of a woman screaming, and now you think it might be your aunt??  
Where ya going???

JJ  
The Lake House. I'll use the phone  
there.

PARKER  
JJ, wait! Let's think about this! Oh  
flippin hell.

FOOTSTEPS.

DOT  
Scuse me, young man. I need your  
assistance.

PARKER  
Sorry, you'll have to ask someone  
else... ow!

DOT  
Oh no you don't.

SINISTER VIOLIN MUSIC

PARKER  
You've got some grip, lady.

DOT  
I've been watching you. Got the look  
of yer dad, haven't you? Like a  
whipped dog.

PARKER  
You what??

DOT  
In thrall to the Mockeries, the lot  
of ya.

PARKER  
Sorry, who did you say you were?

DOT  
I didn't.  
I need to see me daughter. She won't  
let me in. You're going to help me.

PARKER  
Lady, I don't know who your daughter  
is...

DOT

Oh I think you do. You work for her.  
We all do. Now: take me to the  
tunnels, if you'd be so kind.

INT. LAKE HOUSE

MUM (V.O.)

And you're going regular?

WALTER

Yes, mum.

MUM (V.O.)

Good. And you're making lots of  
friends?

WALTER

Yes, mum. Although I'd rather be with  
you.

MUM (V.O.)

Oh, Walter. For crying out loud.

WALTER

Whaaaat? You're my best friend.

MUM (V.O.)

Walter, this isn't healthy.

JJ

Excuse me? Hi.

WALTER

Huh?

JJ

Can you hang up? I need the phone.

WALTER

Oh no! Not you again. No. No way.

JJ

It's an emergency!

WALTER

You said that last time!

MUM (V.O.)

Walter? Do you have to go?

WALTER  
No! Mum, stay on the line.

JJ  
Get off the phone! I need to call the police!

WALTER  
*I'll call the police! On you!*

JJ  
Give it here!

JJ grabs the receiver. They STRUGGLE.

WALTER  
Let go!

JJ  
Give me the phone!

WALTER  
Get off!

JJ  
Give it to me!

MUM (V.O.)  
I'll be off, then: I've got a bird in the oven. Ta-ra!

WALTER  
You're mad!

JJ  
AND YOU'RE INCREDIBLY ANNOYING.

GRAHAM  
Errrm. Is everything alright?

JJ GASPS. Walter whips the phone away.

WALTER  
Ha! Got it!

JJ  
(whispered disbelief) *Graham.*

GRAHAM  
Hello Katie.

WALTER  
She hung up!

JJ

What are you doing here?

GRAHAM

You told me to get in touch.

JJ

I told you to *call me*, not to come here!

Never mind. Have you been to Janet's?

WALTER

My mum's hung up!

JJ

(about Walter) Ughhh.

(to Graham) Let's just go in here. Come on.

WALTER

She's not answering!

Footsteps. A door SHUTS behind Graham and JJ.

JJ

OK. Tell me.

GRAHAM

You look nice.

JJ

What?

GRAHAM

That costume... it really suits you. What's it supposed to be?

JJ

I'm a Fancyland pageboy. Graham, did you see Janet?

GRAHAM

Oh! No. No, she wasn't at home. Is this where you're staying, then? Bit smelly, in't it.

JJ

Thirty teenagers live here, that's why. And the lake stinks of sulphur.

GRAHAM

Teenagers by a lake! Ho ho! Anyone murdered yet?

JJ

What the hell's that supposed to mean?

GRAHAM

You know! It's like that film: Friday the 13th.

JJ

(sotto) Oh, Jesus.

GRAHAM

Picked off, one by one!

JJ

Graham; did you see anything unusual at Janet's?

GRAHAM

Like what?

JJ

I don't know!

GRAHAM

Well, the gnome's fairly unusual. Have you seen it? Instead of a fishing rod, it's holding it's own--

JJ

I know what the gnome is doing. Anything else?

GRAHAM

I suppose there were quite a few bottles of milk on her doorstep.

JJ

How many?

GRAHAM

I don't know, five or six? Maybe ten. Fifteen? I didn't count.

JJ

Did you go inside?

GRAHAM

I did. I checked every room, in case she'd had a fall. All empty. Is she on her holidays then?



JJ

(upset) No. No, she's not. I don't know where she is.

GRAHAM

Ohhh, Katie! What's wrong, pet?

JJ

Something's happened to her and I don't know what or why or even when. I need to tell the police. But they won't listen, will they?

GRAHAM

Ah, love. Look. I've known Janet for years. She's exactly the sort of woman who'd forget to cancel her milk.

JJ

I know, but...

GRAHAM

Remember when she woke up to find a JCB digging a huge hole in her garden?

JJ

Yeah. She'd paid a man at the pub to install a swimming pool...

GRAHAM

And she'd completely forgotten about it!

JJ

This is *different*. It's *different*, Graham.

JJ BLUBS.

GRAHAM

Awww come here. Come on. Give us a hug. My poor Katie.

JJ

I'm just so worried about her.

GRAHAM

I know. There there, let it all out. That's right. Oh, you're in a right state, aren't you? D'ya think it's... because of us?

JJ

What do you mean?

GRAHAM

Well. It's been a confusing time, hasn't it? I've been the same; I can barely think straight since... well... since you left. I'm sorry, pet. It's all my fault.

JJ

It wasn't just you though, was it? It was both our faults.

GRAHAM

We're a right pair, aren't we?  
(Inhales) Your hair smells nice.

JJ

Thanks. It's shampoo.

GRAHAM

No. That's not shampoo. That's *my Katie*.

Beat. JJ pulls away. The intimacy is broken. JJ's voice goes back to normal volume.

JJ

Urghhh. You're so cheesy.

GRAHAM

I've left me wife, Katie.

JJ

You what???

GRAHAM

We can be together now. Properly, I mean.

JJ

But you told me you loved her. You said--

GRAHAM

It's just not working out. She doesn't get me like you do. Katie, let's get married!

JJ

Married??? Graham, I'm 18. You're--

GRAHAM  
--only in my thirties!

JJ  
(mutters) Thirty eight.

GRAHAM  
And I've changed my entire life for you. I've got the Peugeot in the carpark with all me belongings in the boot...

JJ  
You've moved out??

GRAHAM  
I slept in the bathroom showcase last night. In the rose-pink bath with gold taps. You know the one. Where we consummated our love...

JJ  
Graham, please...

GRAHAM  
And now I'm here. So you don't have to be sad anymore.

JJ  
No, no! Graham! No!

GRAHAM  
What do you mean, 'no'?

JJ  
I can't... I can't... I just... This is everything I dreamed of... *three months ago*. But that was then, and this is now. And I've tried so hard to move on...

GRAHAM  
Don't you want me anymore? I love you, Katie. You're all I have left. I've still got the showcase, of course. And the Peugeot. But I'll lose the house. (sudden panic) Oh God! The house. I'll have to downsize. What have I done? I've ruined everything!

Graham starts to WHEEZE in panic.

JJ

Oh no. Don't get upset! Look, we can figure this out!

GRAHAM

Katie, please. Just hold me.

JJ

Errr. Alright.

PARKER CALLS FROM OUTSIDE DOOR -

PARKER

JJ? You in there?

GRAHAM

(calls) Private meeting, thank you!

Door OPENS.

PARKER

What's going on?

JJ

(Quiet) Oh noooo.

GRAHAM

Didn't you hear me? Shut that door!

PARKER

No I bloody won't. And get yer hands off me bird!

JJ

I'm not your bird!

PARKER

JJ, who is this?

JJ

This is...

GRAHAM

...her boyfriend of 18 months, thank you very much.

JJ

Graham...

GRAHAM

Who the chuff are you?

JJ  
Get off me. We broke up, remember?  
I'm not your girlfriend.

PARKER  
Yeah, she's *my* girlfriend!

JJ  
No, I'm not! Just because we slept  
together -

PARKER  
An hour ago!

GRAHAM  
You did what??

JJ  
Look, just shut up! Both of you, shut  
up! I don't want to be anyone's  
girlfriend! I'm *sick* of it.  
Ever since I was little, it was 'who  
do you fancy?' 'Do you have a  
boyfriend?' Maybe I just want to be  
me. On my own. Maybe it's time I  
found out who I am.

WALTER  
(outside door) You're an asshole.

JJ  
Is he listening through the door?

WALKS to the door, opens it.

JJ (cont'd)  
PISS OFF, WALTER.

SLAMS the door.

GRAHAM  
Now then. Calm down, Katie.

PARKER  
Her name is JJ.

JJ  
Parker: just leave, please. I'll talk  
to you later.

PARKER  
But I need to tell you something...

JJ  
I said we'd talk later, didn't I?

Beat.

PARKER  
(angry) Fine. I'll be at the Manor  
when you're ready.

He LEAVES, SLAMS the door behind him.

GRAHAM  
*What a bell-end!*

JJ  
Graham...

GRAHAM  
It's alright: I'm going nowhere,  
babe. Not this time.

JJ  
Yeah, OK. I guess we do need to talk.

GRAHAM  
We could leave together. Right now!  
Get in the Peugeot and just drive...

JJ  
I can't. There's something I have to  
figure out. I think I need to talk to  
Margot Mockery.

GRAHAM  
Right. Well, how long will that take,  
do you think?

JJ  
I don't know.

GRAHAM  
Couple of hours?

JJ  
I don't know, Graham!

GRAHAM  
It's just, any longer and I'll have  
to sleep in me car.

JJ  
There's a hotel in town...

GRAHAM

Oof! Bit pricey! Maybe I could camp!  
In the woods!

JJ

The woods... I've got an idea.  
There's an empty cottage. You could  
stay there.

GRAHAM

Free of charge?

JJ

Yeah, I don't think anyone would  
know.

GRAHAM

Great!

JJ

Come on;, then. I'll have to ask a  
friend where it is first...

FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.

EXT. ROSWELL - DAY

Bette is stumbling through the park. The rain has eased up a  
little. She's exhausted and in a state of shock.

Bette PANTS. She's still WOOZY, her voice still a little  
SLURRED.

BETTE

Where is she...

PERSON

Look at that girl!

BETTE

(weak) Kate...

PERSON

The state of her!

BETTE

What are you staring at?

PERSON

She's covered in mud.

OTHER PERSON

Blimey.

BETTE

I'm looking for Kate, have you seen her?

YET ANOTHER PERSON

Are you alright, love?  
You're bleeding.

BETTE

It's not my blood.

YET ANOTHER PERSON

Oh!

BETTE

I need to find Kate.

PERSON

What's going on? Is she drunk?

BETTE

KATE! KATE! KAAAATE.  
(Sees Kelly) Ah! Kelly! KELLY! Over here.

KELLY

Jesus Christ, what happened to you?

BETTE

Where's my sister? *Where is she?*

KELLY

Ugh, get off. You're covered in mud!  
You look *insane*.

BETTE

I was lost. In the woods. An elephant helped me. Chased me here...

KELLY

Wow, OK! Haha!

BETTE

You have to listen--

KELLY

--Are you high? Oh my God, you are so fired. This is hilaire.



BETTE  
Shut up and listen! Norton--

KELLY  
--Don't talk to me like that. God,  
it's no wonder no-one likes you.

BETTE  
(calls) Kate!

KELLY  
Where are you going now?

BETTE  
KATE! KAAAATE!

Bette stumbles off. Kelly talks to her mate.

KELLY  
(Glee) Did you see that? JJ's gone  
mad! I knew she wasn't all there. She  
stole Sonia's bracelet, you know. *And*  
she tried to steal her sister's  
boyfriend, but he wasn't interested,  
*and* I heard she slept with a married  
man! I know, who'd sleep with her?  
*And* everyone's saying she probs  
pushed Sonia off the float, she's  
basically a *psycho*...

EXT. EDGE OF WOODLAND

RAIN.

TANNOY (PAUL)  
*A deluge* of bargains today!  
Introducing our rainy day special:  
fifty percent off all postcards and  
souvenir pencils in Yee Olde Gift  
Shoppe!

JJ  
OK, it should be here somewhere.

GRAHAM  
The cottage?

JJ  
The path that leads to the cottage.  
Matty said it's behind Dreamland. Ah!  
There! See that gap in the trees?  
That must be it.

GRAHAM

Oh aye. And you'll come see me after you've talked to this Margaret, will you?

JJ

Margot. And yeah, I will.

GRAHAM

It might be dark by then. You might have to stay the night.

JJ

I don't think that's a good idea.

GRAHAM

Oh go on! Hey - it'll be like that scene in Dirty Dancing in the cabin! You know the bit where 'Cry to Me' comes on the radio!

Graham grabs JJ.

JJ

Oh! Graham, no, no, I don't want to dance.

GRAHAM SINGS A SNATCH OF 'CRY TO ME

GRAHAM

(sings) "Don't you feel like crrrrying!"

Graham has a great voice, but this is excruciating.

JJ

(sotto) Ohhh don't start singing...

GRAHAM

"DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE CRYYYING!"

JJ

No, Graham, I'm serious...

GRAHAM

Nobody puts Baby in the corner!

JJ

Graham--

GRAHAM

--Call me Johnny.

JJ  
I'm really not in the mood.

GRAHAM  
Fair do's. Maybe later.

Graham tries to kiss her goodbye.

JJ  
(fast) DON'T!

GRAHAM  
Just a kiss goodbye!

JJ  
Sorry. But... it's just... too weird.  
Sorry.

GRAHAM  
No, no. Don't apologise; you're  
right. We should have a good talk  
first.  
(CLEARS THROAT)  
Off I go, then! Into the woods! Oh,  
shall I take the umbrella or do you  
want it?

JJ  
You take it.

GRAHAM  
Grand. See you soon then!

Graham starts WALKING off.

JJ  
See you soon.

GRAHAM  
(calls) Don't worry, I shan't stray  
from the path! Haha! You'll come  
rescue me from the wolf later, eh?  
Haha!

Graham WHISTLES 'Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf'.

JJ  
(to self) Ohhhh. How is this  
happening. How is this my life.  
Oh God.  
I wish Bette were here.

Tannoy FEEDBACK.

TANNOY (BETTE)  
 Kate! Kate! It's me! I'm at Guest  
 Services. We've got to get out of the  
 park!

JJ  
 Bette???

TANNOY (PAUL)  
 Give it here!

TANNOY (BETTE)  
 (struggles with Paul) No! Go away!

TANNOY (PAUL)  
 I'm the only one allowed on the  
 tannoy!

JJ  
 Bette! What the hell! What the HELL.

TANNOY (BETTE)  
 KATE! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

TANNOY (PAUL)  
 You do not have permission...

TANNOY (BETTE)  
 Kate! Help!

TANNOY (PAUL)  
 That's it, I'm calling security.

JJ starts RUNNING.

JJ  
 I'm coming, Bette! Don't worry, I'm  
 coming!

EXT. COTTAGE

Graham WHISTLES a jaunty tune.

As he speaks, he sounds progressively less jaunty.

And it's RAINING still.

GRAHAM  
 Alright then! Well. Here we are. Oh!  
 How rustic! The simple life, indeed!  
 Well. Well well well. Well. Goodness  
 me.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (cont'd)  
 Ohhhh. How is this happening. How is this my life. Oh God. Oh God.  
 It's just temporary, Graham, m'boy. She'll forgive you. Give her some time, then you can go back home and pretend none of this ever happened. In the meantime... where's that key. Ah! Doormat!

Graham lifts up the doormat and finds the JINGLY KEY. We hear the LOCK slide open.

While he does this, SLOW FOOTSTEPS on the TWIGGY forest floor behind him, and heavy BREATHING from inside the Queen Boobos mask.

GRAHAM (cont'd)  
 Katie? Bloody hellfire! Ha! You scared the living daylights outta me, eh?! What are you wearing? What are you supposed to be, a bloody great big cat?? You nutter! I feel like a proper Little Red Riding Hood now! Come in 'ere and let me get you out of that wet costume...

Beat.

Hang on. You're a bit tall for Katie. Who the chuff are you--

Graham SCREAMS as he's slammed against the wall and STABBED. He GROANS and SLUMPS to the floor.

The masked killer BREATHES...

EXT. VILLAGE

TANNOY (PAUL)  
 Sorry about that, folks! A member of staff had too many sugary drinks, grabbed the microphone, and went a bit loco-bananas! But she's gone now! Gone for a nice lie-down, so that's A-OK, and now back to the crumhorn concerto by Steve the Peasant, who can be found in the Village bandstand. Take it away, Steve.

CRUMHORN.

JJ pushes through a crowd.

JJ

(panting) Scuse me, coming through.  
Out the way! Gosh, she's got to be  
around here somewhere...

JJ SHRIEKS as she's pulled into the gap between buildings.

BETTE

Shhhh! Keep your voice down.

JJ

Bette! Oh thank God! What's going  
on??

Bette pulls her further away from view.

BETTE

Come round here. Behind the gift  
shop. I don't want anyone to see me.  
Stupid Paul called security while I  
was on the tannoy.

JJ

Bette, you look awful! What  
happened??

BETTE

Oh Kate, it's been so horrible. I was  
so scared.

JJ

Bette, Bette. It's OK. It's OK.

BETTE

It was Norton.

JJ

Norton?

BETTE

He followed me. He said he'd give me  
a lift to Dover. He said he didn't  
want me to hitch-hike, that it was  
too dangerous. No-one else was  
stopping, so I got in. And then... I  
don't know, he must've drugged me.

JJ

Jesus Christ! I... I can't believe  
it.

BETTE

I woke up in the woods. He was there. Digging. Oh my God, he was digging a hole. I don't think he expected me to wake up...

JJ

Oh my God!

BETTE

I was so scared. I just lay there. It felt like hours. He was going to... he was going to...

JJ

It's alright. OK? You got away: you're safe now.

More comforting noises, sobs, etc.

TANNOY (PAUL)

Ahem. Apologies, folks, just a quick notice. If anyone sees the, ah, member of staff that's covered in mud and twigs, recently seen running from Guest Services, ummm, please report to the nearest member of staff. A different member of staff, I mean. The police, would like to have a word with them. It's OK! Nothing to worry about! I believe it's about... a... errr... their Ford Escort is blocking the ... errrrr... errrrr... loading... loading bay.

BETTE

Oh no.

TANNOY (PAUL)

Thank you very much.

BETTE

They called the police.

JJ

That's a good thing! We can tell them what he did.

BETTE

NO!

JJ

What's wrong?

BETTE

I can't... I can't, I can't... you mustn't...

JJ

Bette, I know you're scared, but the police will protect you...

BETTE

I *killed* him, Kate. I killed Norton.

Beat.

JJ

Are you sure?

BETTE

He put the spade down... I grabbed it. I hit him in the back of the knees. He fell into the hole.

JJ

It's alright, Bette. It's OK. Look, I'm sure he's only hurt. And it was self-defence.

BETTE

No, Kate! When he was in the hole, I hit him again. And then again. And he was still alive, and he asked for help. But I did nothing. For hours. I just waited. I waited for him to stop breathing. And then I hit him some more.

End of Episode 7.

CREDITS

Mockery Manor was written and directed by Lindsay Sharman. Music, sound design and editing by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ and Bette, Laurence Owen was Parker, Jenkins, Paul the announcer, Walter's mum, and additional voices. Jonathan Kitchin was Graham. Sooz Kempner was Kelly and the sinister old lady, James Ducker was Walter, and Lindsay Sharman was additional voices. You can support us and help keep this production going by visiting [ko-fi.com/longcatmedia](http://ko-fi.com/longcatmedia). That's [ko-fi.com/longcatmedia](http://ko-fi.com/longcatmedia).

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CREDITS (cont'd)

For more information about Mockery  
Manor and Madame Magenta, visit  
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