

**Clap**

Episode 1

"Not Now Darling"

by

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1 INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT 1

A crammed dance floor. Young people enraptured in a psychedelic light show as they gyrate to erotic dance music, their limbs intertwined.

Feisty GEORGIE STOKES (27) dances seductively with 'fit bit' BEN (28).

2 EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT 2

A badly lit dingy alley, Georgie and Ben kiss passionately. Ben tests to see how far he can go.

Georgie helps him to unbuckle his trousers. She shimmies out of her underwear. They kiss again.

Ben tries to proceed to the next level...

GEORGIE

Hold on...

They break free. Georgie rummages in her evening bag.

Ben tries to contain his frustration.

BEN

(coaxing)

Come on...

GEORGIE

Yeah... just a sec.

Georgie takes a condom from her bag and splits the wrapper.

BEN

Don't need that.

GEORGIE

Eh?

BEN

Don't do 'em...

Georgie looks on with disbelief.

GEORGIE

If it ain't wrapped, the door's closed on my little palace.

Ben sniggers, then realises Georgie's not joking.

BEN

What?!? Come on!

He moves in to pick up where he left off. Georgie pushes him off. He tries again.

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BEN (CONT'D)

What the -

GEORGIE

No! No glove, no love.

Ben's irritation shows through his physicality.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Serious.

Ben contemplates what his next course of action will be, then, with a venomous glare, buckles up his trousers.

BEN

Fuck you, cockjammer.

Ben walks away leaving Georgie irritated and belittled.

3 EXT. CAMFORD CENTRE FOR SEXUAL HEALTH - NEXT MORNING 3

A austere Victorian inner city hospital with a large pedestrianised area in front.

On one side of the building, a heavy old oak nondescript door has a sign over reading 'The Camford Clinic for Sexual Health'.

The imposing architecture of the building dominates the landscape in the hazy morning sunshine as commuters pass by at pace on their way to work.

4 INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR - MORNING 4

A tired interior. Attempts have been made to modernise the facility to make it a welcoming place for service users.

Quirky posters adorn the walls with messages encouraging the practice of safe sex.

Doors lead off on either side to consultation and clinical rooms, with offset seating areas for waiting service users.

Lead Clinician DR. VANESSA JONES (40) heads down towards the reception area. Georgie catches up with her carrying a clipboard. They are very at home - this is their domain.

GEORGIE

Morning.

VANESSA

Morning. You look peaky!

Georgie smiles coyly.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Again??

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GEORGIE

Maybe.

VANESSA

(disparaging) Hmmmm. (beat) You'll get caught.

GEORGIE

No. I'm very careful.

VANESSA

Right.

GEORGIE

And what you don't know, doesn't hurt you... right?

VANESSA

I'm not really an advocate of that. When's he back?

GEORGIE

4 months.

VANESSA

4 months, eh? 'til your wings are clipped... Promise you're being careful.

GEORGIE

Yes 'mum'. Anyway, what did you get up to? Hot date with the remote control?

VANESSA

Indeed. Settled down with a mug of cocoa, and few episodes of 'Schitts Creek'.

GEORGIE

Again??

VANESSA

It makes me feel warm and fuzzy.

GEORGIE

I can think of better things to make me feel warm and fuzzy... you should be getting out there!

VANESSA

No thanks. Been there, done that.

GEORGIE

And you can do it again...

VANESSA

No... I realised it was time to call it a day after that hot date with the Estate Agent...

GEORGIE

That was years ago!

VANESSA

18 months. I remember it vividly. The hottest thing that night was my Chicken Kurma! I did, however, end up with an in-depth understanding of how an Energy Efficiency Rating can significantly increase the value of your property, and how to go about improving mine!! So, I think I'll stick to my boxsets thank you very much.

GEORGIE

Fair point... I mean, energy efficiency? Not my idea of a good time either!!!

They both laugh as they make their way down the corridor.

5

INT. CLINIC. RECEPTION - DAY

5

A large functional area reminiscent of a 70's school staff room - low level well worn 'comfy' chairs are arranged around the wall, and an imposing high countered reception desk stands near the old oak front door.

A queue ticketing dispenser is attached to the wall near to the reception desk.

Double swing-doors lead into the clinic.

Meticulous Clinic Manager ZOE CLARKE (45) inspects the reception area to ensure all is ship shape in accordance with her exacting standards - it feels like a pointless task given what she has to work with.

She lets out a sigh of exasperation as she tries to flatten down some peeling paint but ends up making it look worse.

Her attempts are interrupted by Vanessa, Georgie, 'loquacious and larger than life' JANET (40's), 'timid' ELEANOR (40's), and other members of the Clinic Team, filtering in through the double doors leading from the clinic with an inaudible hubbub of general chatter.

ZOE

Okay, thanks everyone.

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Zoe waits for the room to fall silent. Janet continues having a quiet conversation with Eleanor. Zoe gives her a hard stare. Janet stops with the air of a petulant school child.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Now, before I hand over to Matthew... Matthew? Anyone seen him today?

General shrugging of shoulders and shaking of heads.

Specialist Practitioner MATTHEW KAYE (29) bursts into the Reception area.

Janet nudges Eleanor and talks discreetly to her.

JANET

'ay up... wonder what he's been up to! Maybe he couldn't hold out 'til his wedding night after all!

Janet laughs to herself, Eleanor smiles but feels awkward.

Matthew regains his composure, then mouths 'sorry' to Zoe who returns this with a look of mock exasperation.

ZOE

Before I hand over to Matthew, please be aware we have a new Apprentice Administrator starting today. Over the two years he's with us he'll visit every department, so please make him feel welcome. Janet? Eleanor? He'll be starting with you. I'll bring him along once his induction is over. Thanks Matthew - over to you...

MATTHEW

Thanks Zoe.

Realisation dawns on him that he has forgotten to bring the clipboard with the duty rota.

Vanessa shows mock exasperation as Georgie clears her throat and smugly hands over the clipboard. Matthew has a look of sincere gratitude.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Erm... right... thank you. Now, let's, er, let's embrace the day once again and... and educate those that cross our threshold to make positive lifestyle choices...

The team look at him blankly.

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MATTHEW (CONT'D)

So... erm... Sophie, please would  
you staff the lab this morning...

Zoe heads into the clinic through the swing doors.

6

INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR - DAY

6

With the 'morning prayers' meeting finished, Georgie and  
Matthew make their way down the corridor.

GEORGIE

...if you're not careful, she'll  
give you detention.

Matthew laughs. His mobile rings. He reads the display - it's  
JEN - his fiancé. Matthew sighs. He let's it ring out.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Okay?

MATTHEW

It's Jen. She's off today - sorting  
stuff out - cakes, flowers...

GEORGIE

Without you?!?

MATTHEW

Yeah... it's better that way...

Georgie gives a disparaging look.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Believe me, she prefers it...

ZOE

Really???

Matthew gestures to himself as if to say 'look at me! What  
use would I be?!?'.  
Matthew returns the call as he scuttles off.

GEORGIE

Fair point. (beat) Maybe it was  
important? The call...

MATTHEW

Yeah... yeah, maybe it was. I  
better call back...

Matthew returns the call as he scuttles off.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Hi sweetheart... yeah... No, I  
don't mind... whatever you think is  
best...

6

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Georgie smirks to herself, then, up ahead, sees an exasperated Zoe trying to organise the cluttered Nurses Station. Not wishing to get caught in the cross-wires, she ducks into a clinical room before she can be seen.

7

EXT. CAMFORD CENTRE FOR SEXUAL HEALTH - DAY

7

'GEORDIE JOE' (20's), an opportunist 'lad', loiters outside the clinic, clocks a couple of women who are heading in, and sidles up to them.

JOE

Now then Ladies. What are pretty little things like you doing in a place like this? Hmmm?

WOMAN#1

Urgh! Get lost scuzzball.

WOMAN#2

Freak!

JOE

C'est La Vie...

The women scurry into the clinic.

An old Volvo saloon pulls up at the opposite side of the pedestrianised area driven by 'mummsie' JUDITH ELLIOT (41). Naive, gangly JOSEPH ELLIOT (16) sits in the passenger seat.

8

INT. CAR - DAY

8

Judith fusses over Joseph as he unbuckles his seat belt.

JUDITH

So, remember your P's and Q's... don't be rude, and don't slack off.

JOSEPH

Mum!

JUDITH

First impressions count.

JOSEPH

Mum!!

JUDITH

Ooh... come here!

Judith reaches across and plants a big kiss on Joseph's cheek. He recoils.

JOSEPH

Mum!!! Stop it!

9

EXT. CAMFORD CENTRE FOR SEXUAL HEALTH - DAY

9

Joseph clambers out the car, forcefully shuts the door and starts heading toward the clinic.

JUDITH

Coooooeeee... Joseph love... you've forgotten this.

Cringing with embarrassment, he turns to find Judith waving his packed lunch at him. He sullenly walks back to the car, reaches in through the window, and takes the lunch.

JOSEPH

Please... just go!

JUDITH

Suit yourself. Love you. Good luck.

Joseph watches as Judith drives off. He turns to face the clinic. Nerves overwhelm him. He almost walks away but girding his loins he heads in.

10

INT. CLINIC. RECEPTION - DAY

10

A number of men, seated, wait with eyes glued to the floor. Joseph walks in tentatively. A NURSE, sensing his nerves, approaches him.

Zoe walks into the reception area from the clinic and witnesses the exchange.

NURSE#1

Hello. First time? Nothing to worry about - just pop over to reception... they'll give you a couple of forms to fill out while you wait...

Zoe laughs inwardly as she observes Joseph's expression of horror that the Nurse could even think that he would need use of the services. She intervenes.

ZOE

It's okay Nurse. He's here to see me.

NURSE#1

Sorry... I... I didn't realise.

ZOE

That's okay... thank you. I'll take it from here.

The nurse goes about her business.

ZOE (CONT'D)

So, glad to see that you're  
punctual. This time a formal  
welcome to Camford Centre for  
Sexual Health. Come through.

Zoe leads Joseph through the doors to the clinic.

11 INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR

11

Joseph and Zoe enter through the doors from Reception as they head to Zoe's office.

As Zoe talks, Joseph catches sight of anatomical models of genitalia, posters of STI's, and arrays of medical equipment through open consultation and clinical room doors - all very startling to him in his naivety.

A service user comes out of a consultation room sobbing and heads towards reception, distracting Joseph.

ZOE

How are you feeling? I imagine it's  
a bit daunting?

JOSEPH

(coily)

Er, yeah...

ZOE

(light hearted)

Well, I'll make this as painless as possible. There's a lot to take in on your first day. We'll go to my office now, but once we've filled out a few forms, I'll get you set up with your desk. I've arranged for you to have a proper tour around the building tomorrow - it's a bit impractical today. Monday's are always very busy -

They approach the Nurses Station. Georgie has her head down, immersed in paperwork, but Joseph's eye is drawn to her as they pass.

12 INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

12

Yet another tired room sparsely furnished with the minimum required for the Practitioners to do their job - a desk with a PC, couple of functional chairs, an examination bed with a draw-around curtain, a sink. Wall mounted shelves hold reference books and box files, and cutaway models of anatomy.

Heavily pregnant BETH DRURY (24) anxiously tells a compassionate Vanessa about her situation.

BETH

...I mean, the bigger I got...

Vanessa looks on sympathetically.

BETH (CONT'D)

Doesn't mean I don't want it!  
Thought maybe he doesn't love me...  
that's stupid. He does. I know he  
does.

VANESSA

It's more common than you imagine.  
Lots of men struggle seeing their  
partners develop through pregnancy.  
It's a huge mind shift for them -  
realising they're going to have to  
share you. (beat) But there's not  
much we can do here. You need to  
talk it through with him...

BETH

Yeah, I know... but... actually...  
erm... actually, that's not the  
reason I'm here.

Vanessa patiently waits for Beth to continue.

BETH (CONT'D)

I've, er, I've done something  
stupid.

Emotion starts to overwhelm Beth.

BETH (CONT'D)

Really stupid... this lad... at  
work... he... he's got a  
reputation... and... it was my last  
day... he showed me a bit of  
attention... And I grabbed it.

VANESSA

(with remorse)

We've all done things we regret.  
Somehow we find a way to move on.

BETH

I just want to forget it. But I got  
a text. He text me... sent me a  
text... he's got the clap.

13

INT. CLINIC. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

13

A functional office with filing cabinets, 3 desks and chairs,  
each with PC's. Files and paperwork clutter two of the desks  
occupied by Janet and Eleanor.

Janet talks at Eleanor as they go about their admin duties.

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JANET  
I were bloody fuming.

Eleanor smiles weakly.

JANET (CONT'D)  
I mean, I'd been building up my anticipation all week. There I was, Prosecco in one hand, cashews in the other, all excited about the climax of the whole season... and he's only gone and bloody deleted it!

ELEANOR  
Oh dear...

JANET  
'It was an accident'! Accident my arse. He wanted space to record his darts!

Zoe enters the office followed timidly by Joseph.

ZOE  
Ladies, I'd like to introduce you to Joseph.

JANET  
Aaah! Our padawan.

ZOE  
Yes. Quite. Anyway, he needs to be set up on the system. The technicians have installed a computer for him?

ELEANOR  
They've put him over there.

Eleanor indicates the empty desk except for a computer.

ZOE  
Can I leave him with you to get him up and running?

Janet rubs her hands with glee and menace in her eyes.

JANET  
It would be our pleasure.

ZOE  
Thank you ladies. I'll catch up with you later Joseph.

Zoe leaves. Josephs expression is one of a startled rabbit. Janet senses his uneasiness.

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JANET

Hey, look Eleanor... fresh meat!

Janet winks at Joseph.

14

INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

14

Beth lay on the examination bed, her feet in stirrups.  
Vanessa takes a swab.

BETH

...this baby's everything for us.

VANESSA

Let's wait for the results.

BETH

What do I do? If it's positive...  
what am I gonna do? I love him.

15

INT. CLINIC. ADMIN OFFICE - DAY

15

Eleanor sits with Joseph showing him around the computer  
system while Janet teases him with banter.

JANET

Hey, Eleanor... now we've got a man  
in the office, we're gonna have to  
keep an eye on him...

Eleanor looks at her quizzically, Joseph sheepishly fixes his  
attention on the monitor in front of him.

JANET (CONT'D)

You know what these young red  
blooded men are like... obsessed.

ELEANOR

Really?

JANET

Need to keep an eye on him. See  
what websites he's looking... young  
man like him... just 'cos we work  
in sexual health... doesn't mean  
you can be looking at, well, you  
know... it's a sackable offence  
y'know...

JOSEPH

I, er...

JANET

You might get away with it at home -

JOSEPH

(quietly)

I don't -

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JANET

Y'what, love?

JOSEPH

It's blocked... I can't see -

JANET

(laughing raucously)

Oh!!! You've tried then?!?

Eleanor tries to channel the topic of conversation back to work related matters.

ELEANOR

Once you've opened the portal, you then have to click on here...

JANET

'ere, Eleanor, remember that Temp?

ELEANOR

Hmmm?

JANET

That Temp... she was on that website during her lunch break... that rampant rabbit thing... said it was to keep her company while her boyfriend was away...

Eleanor tries again to focus on work.

ELEANOR

This is where we find the patient records for updating with their test results...

JANET

She didn't last long! Not once they found out what she'd been looking at... told you. It's a sackable offence.

Janet finds her banter hilarious, oblivious to the effect on Joseph, and the discomfort for Eleanor. Joseph struggles to keep his composure.

Georgie comes into the office breaking the mood. Joseph senses a warmth emanating from her.

GEORGIE

Eleanor, have the results come in...

Georgie notices Joseph.

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GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Hello. You must be the newbie.  
I'm Geor... hold on... do I know  
you?

Joseph shrugs.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You live round my way... your  
mum... works at the 9-11?

Realisation dawns on Joseph.

JOSEPH

Yeah, that's right.

Georgie perches on the edge of Joseph's desk.

GEORGIE

Didn't realise it was going to be  
you! Your mum never said. How you  
settling in?

Joseph shrugs, struggling to know what to say. Georgie senses  
that Janet has been giving him a rough ride. She attempts to  
rescue him.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Erm, anyone shown you where to get  
a brew yet?

Joseph shakes his head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Come on. I bet you've earned a  
cuppa...

Georgie lifts Joseph out of his seat by his arm then leads  
him out of the office, leaving Janet dumbstruck.

16 INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

16

Beth sits in a chair by a desk. Vanessa sits at the desk  
reading Beth's results. She turns to face Beth.

VANESSA

I'm so sorry -

BETH

No... No. No. No.

The reality hitting home, Beth breaks down.

BETH (CONT'D)

What am I going to do???

Vanessa instantly assumes a 'compassionate mother' tone.

VANESSA

Beth, I need you to listen to me, I need you to listen to me carefully. We will treat you. You'll need an injection, and a tablet. You'll be fine, but... there *is* a risk to your baby. Either premature labour or infecting your baby...

Beth sits shell shocked into silence.

17

INT. CLINIC. STAFF KITCHEN - DAY

17

Georgie sets about making Joseph and herself a cup of coffee. She purposefully chats away as if she's known Joseph all his life to compensate for his awkwardness.

GEORGIE

...she never said a thing.

JOSEPH

(quietly)

That's a surprise.

GEORGIE

Say again?

JOSEPH

(more coherently)

I'm surprised. She's told everyone else!

GEORGIE

She's obviously very proud of you. Sugar?

JOSEPH

Two... please.

Georgie pours two sachets of sugar into a mug of coffee, looks around for a tea spoon but can't find one so takes out a sterilised cervical spatula from her pocket, opens the packet and uses it to stir the drinks.

GEORGIE

How are you finding it?

Joseph's mood turns sullen.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Look... can this wise old sage offer some words of advice?

Joseph shrugs.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

In a place like this you get to see all aspects of life.

(MORE)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Some of it pretty horrific. People who work here have a defence mechanism. You need to be bold to survive. So, with RuPaul back there, you need to give as good as you get. Eh?

Georgie gives Joseph a cajoling nudge on the arm with her elbow - an action that takes him by surprise.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

She'll soon back off. (beat) Come on... give us a smile.

Joseph allows a coy smile to flicker across his face.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's better.

18

INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

18

Beth lays on her side as Vanessa gives her an injection in her buttock. Beth sits up and gets herself dressed as Vanessa disposes of the needle and her latex gloves. She continues to speak a compassionate tone.

VANESSA

Now, you *must* come back next week. We'll test you again to make sure you're clear.

BETH

(subdued)

Okay.

VANESSA

If you feel anything unusual, or any pains with your baby you must get to hospital. You *must* go. Don't ignore it, think it'll go away. Get yourself to hospital. It's far better a dozen false alarms than getting caught out. Okay?

Beth sits numbed by all that Vanessa has said. Vanessa rests a comforting hand on Beth's arm.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Okay?

Beth nods.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Now. If it hasn't cleared up, there's a risk of passing the infection to the baby.

(MORE)

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VANESSA (CONT'D)

You need to be aware of this and to look out for it. It'll take the form of conjunctivitis.

Beth breaks down.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I have to tell you this. It may all be cleared up, and next week, hopefully, we'll give you a clean bill of health... take away the risk to your baby. But you have to be aware of every possible outcome.

BETH

I'm so stupid.

VANESSA

You're not stupid... like I said, we all do things we wish we hadn't.

BETH

If something happens -

VANESSA

Let's just consider the here and now, and worry about what tomorrow brings if it happens.

Vanessa gives Beth a comforting hug.

19

EXT. CAMFORD CENTRE FOR SEXUAL HEALTH - DAY

19

Beth makes her way out of the clinic just about holding it together. She almost bumps into Ben as he heads in. Both are startled not knowing quite what to say.

Ben tries to make light of the situation.

BEN

Bit late to be picking up free condoms!

Beth visibly seethes. Impulsively, she gives a sharp jab to Ben's nose. He recoils in agony, bleeding profusely.

20

INT. CLINIC. NURSES STATION - DAY

20

Georgie sorts out paperwork at the Nurses Station as Vanessa joins her holding on to Beth's notes.

Vanessa looks distracted.

GEORGIE

Okay?

VANESSA

Hmmm?

GEORGIE  
You were miles away.

Vanessa lets out a big sigh.

VANESSA  
It's just this... (indicates the  
file) Sometimes it's hard to stay  
detached.

A NURSE leads Ben down the corridor past the nurses station. He holds his head back while using tissues to stop the bleeding from his nose dripping on the floor.

Joseph approaches from the opposite direction carrying his lunchbox. He spots Georgie and starts heading toward her, but she leaps into action grabbing some tissues from the nurses station and rushes over to assist the Nurse, unaware of who it is.

As Ben tilts his head forward, Georgie recognises him from their encounter last night. She struggles to disguise her shock, then panic.

Ben registers her reaction, but looks confused as he doesn't make the association.

Vanessa notices the exchange, not knowing who Ben is, but intervenes to save Georgie.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
Come on... let's get you seen to.

Vanessa leads Ben off as realisation dawns on him who Georgie is. He tries to look back, but Vanessa intervenes, leaving Georgie feeling sheepish.

Joseph hesitates, then decides it's best not to approach Georgie and heads to the Staffroom.

21 INT. CLINIC. STAFFROOM - DAY

21

A functional and tidy room, akin to Zoe's meticulous standards. Staff sit eating their lunch. Matthew sits eyes closed, praying, his lunch laid out in front of him.

Joseph enters the room, startled by what he has just witnessed, and takes a seat. He spots Matthew, and, fixated, stares at him not quite knowing what to make of it.

Matthew opens his eyes and notices Joseph causing Joseph to snap his eye-line away.

MATTHEW  
Ah! Hello. I'm Matthew.

JOSEPH  
Right...

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Matthew looks expectant. Joseph looks momentarily confused then realises he needs to introduce himself.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Joseph. I'm, er, I'm Joseph.

MATTHEW

Aha! A solid Old Testament name!

JOSEPH

Hmm?

MATTHEW

Joseph... you know... 'technicolour dream coat'.

JOSEPH

Oh. I, er, I think I saw that once.

MATTHEW

Yes, no doubt you have. (beat) So you're the newbie?

Joseph looks confused.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

The apprentice...

JOSEPH

Ah! Yeah...

MATTHEW

Well, welcome to the fun house!  
Never a dull moment! (beat) Hope I didn't put you off.

Joseph looks quizzical

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

With my praying. When You came in.  
I was saying grace... for my food.  
Giving thanks.

JOSEPH

I see.

Joseph takes out his lunch box, lifts the lid to reveal two Wagon Wheels. Beneath that he finds two sandwiches cut into love hearts. Alarmed he abruptly closes the lid.

MATTHEW

I'm one of the Specialist  
Practitioners here.

JOSEPH

Right. What does that mean?

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MATTHEW

Well, I diagnose and treat STI's -  
warts, excretions, discharges...

Joseph peers into his lunchbox again but has lost his  
appetite.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

How are you finding it?

JOSEPH

It's, erm... it's been an  
education.

MATTHEW

Yep... that's the joy of this  
place. Everyday, learning something  
new. Just when you think you've  
seen it all, something takes you by  
surprise.

A flustered Georgie enters the room. She notices Joseph - a  
welcome sight. Joseph's demeanour brightens. Georgie pulls  
herself together, then flops in a seat next to him.

GEORGIE

I see you've met our representative  
from the God squad?

MATTHEW

Bless you my child.

They exchange good natured smiles.

22

INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

22

Ben sits in front of Vanessa with a bruised, bloody nose.  
Vanessa's tone to start is one of compassion.

VANESSA

Looks like you've been in the wars.

BEN

Yeah. Sorry. Em... that girl -

VANESSA

Did it happen here?

BEN

Hmmm? Oh! No. Well, outside. I was  
on my way in.

VANESSA

Oh dear.

BEN

I, er, I bumped into this girl...  
it's a bit complicated.

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VANESSA

That's the one thing I hear most  
around here!

Ben laughs.

BEN

I shagged... er, I had sex with her  
before I got tested. May have  
passed it on.

VANESSA

I see...

BEN

Her hormones are all over the place  
- she's about to drop.

Vanessa makes the association with Beth. Her tone notably  
shortens.

VANESSA

That explains it. And were you  
exhibiting any of the symptoms at  
the time of the encounter?

BEN

Well, yeah. Got tested following  
week. Didn't know what it was then.

VANESSA

They do say ignorance is bliss.

Ben laughs.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

How can I help you today?

BEN

I've got a test for the all clear.

VANESSA

Right you are. In that case, you'd  
better drop your trousers.

Vanessa produces a swab. Ben looks startled.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Is there a problem?

BEN

No. I, er, I thought I just had to  
pee in a cup. I've been holding on  
for ages.

VANESSA

I always find it's best to be  
thorough in these situations.

(MORE)

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Drop your trousers. There's a good boy...

23 INT. CLINIC. STAFFROOM - DAY

23

Matthew, Joseph and Georgie continue their lunch.

MATTHEW

I'm just saying, *I* believe we've all been blessed with certain gifts... and we should use them to serve... make a difference. Help others...

Joseph feels a bit out of his depth.

JOSEPH

Right...

MATTHEW

Once *you've* worked out what *your* gift is, you'll find ways to use it.

GEORGIE

Still don't get it, though. I mean, the people you treat are doing things you think are wrong!

MATTHEW

It's not *what* they're doing... it's when they choose to do it.

Once again Georgie senses Joseph's awkwardness.

GEORGIE

Well... not much longer to wait, eh? 6 months then you'll be joining the club.

Joseph looks on puzzled.

MATTHEW

Nope... and it will be amazing.

Georgie leans in and, as an aside, clarifies for Joseph. Her close proximity momentarily catches him off-guard.

GEORGIE

He's holding out for his wedding night.

It takes a moment for it to click, but when it does, Joseph looks on incredulously.

JOSEPH

And he works here?!?

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

MATTHEW

And d'you know... d'you know the most beautiful thing is there's no history. We're both completely clear...

GEORGIE

Whoever said romance is dead?!?

MATTHEW

And another thing -

GEORGIE

Oh no... he's off!

MATTHEW

We've nothing to compare it to.

Georgie exchanges a look with Joseph as if to say 'here we go!'.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Jen won't be comparing me to anyone, and I won't be comparing her.

Georgie 'tut's'.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

I'm just saying it as it is. There are some benefits to abstaining.

Georgie momentarily looks contemplative.

A Nurse pops her head around the door.

NURSE#2

Matt? Jennifer's in reception... she looks upset.

Matthew leaps out of his chair.

MATTHEW

What?!? What now??

He rushes out of the staffroom. Joseph looks to Georgie for some sort of explanation.

GEORGIE

His wife to be. She's supposed to be wedding shopping!

Joseph's phone rings. It's Judith.

JOSEPH

(to Georgie, indicating the phone)

Sorry...

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

Joseph answers the call as he leaves the staffroom.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Mum? Yeah... you've got to stop  
calling me!

Abandoned, Georgie looks around the now empty staffroom with an expression of 'was it something I said?'.

24

INT. CLINIC. CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

24

Vanessa proceeds to carry out an examination on Ben making him stand while she takes a swab. There are no kid gloves during this procedure causing him a lot of discomfort.

BEN

Aaaaargh! Shit! Ow! Is this really  
the best wa... aaaaaargh!

VANESSA

Like I say, best to be thorough.  
There. Thank you.

The relief from the discomfort causes Ben to relax such that he uncontrollably urinates, most of which ends up on his trousers.

BEN

No, no, no...

Mortified he tries to hold it in and waddles to a sink, his trousers still round his ankles.

Joseph opens the door to the room seeking somewhere to take his call. With all the commotion taking place, Vanessa and Ben don't notice him, but the sight before him mortifies Joseph. He quickly closes the door.

25

INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR - DAY

25

Outside the Consultation Room, Joseph leans back on the door in a state of shock at what he's just witnessed. Judith can be heard on the phone calling out.

JUDITH (O.S.)

Joseph? Joseph! Are you there?? Are  
you okay?

Joseph puts the phone to his ear.

JOSEPH

Mum? I've got to go.

He abruptly hangs up.

Matthew and his petite fiancé JENNIFER (27) sit in a discreet corner. Jennifer struggles to keep her composure.

MATTHEW

It's just some flowers...

JENNIFER

Thanks!

MATTHEW

All I'm saying...

JENNIFER

What?

MATTHEW

All I'm saying is, the most important thing is, we stand up in church, say our vows, and declare our love to the rest of the world. And that we're gonna spend the rest of our lives together...

JENNIFER

That is such a man thing!

MATTHEW

Isn't it?!?

JENNIFER

The point is, it's *our* wedding. She's treating it like it's hers.

MATTHEW

I get that, (tentatively) but they are pretty much paying for it...

JENNIFER

But it's *my* wedding!

An exasperated silence hangs between them.

MATTHEW

Has she seen how upset you are?

JENNIFER

We just start arguing.

MATTHEW

About sunflowers?!?

JENNIFER

Yeah.

MATTHEW

Why's she so against them?!?

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

JENNIFER

She thinks they look ugly.

Matthew has a look as if to say 'really???'.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

They're not 'dainty' enough.

MATTHEW

They are cheerful though.

JENNIFER

I know that!

Matthew struggles to know what to say. He checks his watch and realises that he should be back at work.

MATTHEW

Look... let's all sit down together, tonight, talk it through? And your dad.

Jennifer shrugs nonchalantly.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

He'll be on your side... he adores you. All he ever wants is for you to be happy.

Resigned, Jennifer nods.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

I've really got to go...

Matthew knocks back the remains of his coffee, reaches over and kisses Jennifer on the head.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Love you.

JENNIFER

Love you more...

He smiles, gets up from his chair and leaves.

27 INT. CLINIC. ZOE'S OFFICE - DAY

27

As with all the other rooms, very tired and in need of renovation. A desk, 3 chairs, shelving units and filing cabinets.

Zoe sits at her desk, and in contrast to her meticulous neatness around the clinic, piles of paperwork, files and folders are strewn all around her and piled up on the floor.

Several mugs of half finished cups of tea are dotted around, two of which have turned mouldy. Empty sandwich packs and convenience food wrappers are strewn about.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

Zoe, focused on her work, the office door ajar, momentarily looks up and spots Joseph. He looks stunned.

ZOE

Joseph!

Joseph stands in the doorway.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Come in, come in.

Joseph makes his way in.

ZOE (CONT'D)

How you getting on?

JOSEPH

Brilliant!

ZOE

Great. Everyone making you feel welcome?

Joseph nods.

JOSEPH

Yeah...

ZOE

Good. (beat) It'd probably do you good to have a break from all that data - you should expand your knowledge on STI's... know what we're dealing with here.

Zoe rummages through a draw in her desk and retrieves a DVD.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Here - take a look through this DVD, and there's some literature behind the Nurse's Station... go familiarise yourself with some of them.

In an almost dazed state, Joseph takes the DVD.

JOSEPH

Right...

ZOE

I'll catch up with you at the end of the day...

Joseph sidles off.

Zoe smiles to herself at Joseph's innocence, then resumes with her work.

Vanessa escorts Ben through reception. He leaves the clinic humiliated, trying to cover up his wet trousers. Georgie witnesses the exchange from behind the reception counter taking care not to be seen.

VANESSA

...it's looking good. Nothing showing up at the moment, but you need to come back in two weeks for one final test...

BEN

Oh... Okay...

VANESSA

And of course, no sex during -

BEN

Eh?!? But -

VANESSA

*Two weeks.* Or it'll skew the results. And, of course, there's the risk you might just infect someone else...

Deflated, Ben leaves.

Georgie calls over to Vanessa curious about what she's done.

GEORGIE

Dr. Jones?

VANESSA

Perhaps that'll make him think twice... erm... (with genuine concern) look, I'm not prying, or judging, but...

GEORGIE

NO! Nothing happened.

VANESSA

Good. I'd hate for you to get caught out.

Vanessa exchanges a look with Georgie as if to say 'please be careful', then heads into the clinic. Georgie has a moment of self awareness.

Joseph sits at his desk surrounded by books, folders and pamphlets about STI's. As he watches the DVD, images of infected genitalia come on screen. They horrify him.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

Janet enters the office carrying a bundle of files.

JANET

Ayup. What they got you doing now?

Joseph looks up - his face tells Janet all she needs to know. She chuckles.

Eleanor enters the office.

JANET (CONT'D)

'ey... Eleanor... newbie's got a bit of research to do.

Eleanor looks across and feels Joseph's embarrassment.

JANET (CONT'D)

Think he's finding it a bit much for his first day. (to Joseph)  
Don't worry love, we'll test you later... see what you've picked up, won't we Eleanor...

This proves to be all too much.

JOSEPH

I, er, I need to go to the toilet.

He scurries out of the office.

JANET

I wonder what he's gonna do in there!!

Janet winks at Eleanor. Eleanor smiles weakly, feeling sorry for Joseph.

30 INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR - DAY 30

Joseph heads along the corridor trying to find a place of solitude. He goes through a door leading to a stairwell.

31 INT. CLINIC. STAIRWELL - DAY 31

Relieved, Joseph sits on the stairs - a moment to pull himself together. He breathes deeply whilst wringing his clammy hands.

The sound of footsteps on the stairs interrupts his thoughts.

He looks up to see a distracted Georgie. The sight of Joseph snaps her out of her inward reflections.

GEORGIE

You okay?

Joseph nods. Unconvinced, Georgie sits next to him.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Don't worry. It's the same for most people when they start here - especially when you're not clinical. You'll soon settle in.

Georgie smiles warmly, Joseph starts to feel reassured.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I remember Eleanor, her first week... she spent the whole time looking white as a sheet! Like she were some ghost or summit.

Joseph manages a weak smile.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

And now look at her! She's the one that keeps this place going.

Joseph looks quizzical.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Janet makes out she's in control, but it's Eleanor - she's the one. She'll look out for you. And I'm here as well. If you're struggling. Okay?

Joseph nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Right... must crack on. Let me see that charming smile before I go.

Joseph smiles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's better.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Say... do you need a lift home tonight? I'm going that way, so I might as well...

JOSEPH

Yeah! That'd be great. Thanks.

GEORGIE

Right. See you later.

Georgie eases herself up by placing her hand on Joseph's knee, an action that takes him by surprise.

As she heads into the corridor, a hint of a smitten smile crosses Joseph's lips.

He pulls himself together and heads back into the corridor.

32 INT. CLINIC. CORRIDOR - DAY 32

As Joseph enters from the stairwell he bumps into Zoe.

ZOE

Ah! Found you. Come on. Time for  
some feedback on your first day.

Joseph sheepishly walks with Zoe as they head to her office.

ZOE (CONT'D)

So, how's it been?

JOSEPH

Life changing.

33 INT. CLINIC. RECEPTION - DAY 33

'Geordie Joe' enters with a woman who has responded  
positively to his flirtation.

JOE

I'd say you have the makings of a  
princess... right proper royalty  
you are...

The woman giggles. A klaxon sounds startling all those in the  
waiting room except 'Geordie Joe' who bolts out of the  
entrance as two burly porters arrive, leaving the woman  
standing startled.

34 INT. CLINIC. ZOE'S OFFICE - DAY 34

Zoe enters her office with Joseph and gestures for him to  
take a seat. He moves a pile of folders off the chair, looks  
around for somewhere to put them before placing them on the  
floor beside his seat.

ZOE

...and what about the office?

Daunted by Zoe, Joseph doesn't want to imply that he has felt  
out of his depth.

JOSEPH

Fine.

ZOE

I know Janet can be a bit  
intimidating when you first meet  
her. It's a bit like a turf war  
with anyone new, but things settle  
down fairly quickly. But you've  
found it okay?

JOSEPH

Yeah... it's been great.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

ZOE

I'm just laying it out there because I saw Georgie earlier. She was concerned you were feeling a bit... overwhelmed?

JOSEPH

No. It's fine. Everything's fine.

ZOE

If things go too far you must come and tell me.

JOSEPH

Yes. I will.

ZOE

Make sure you do. Now, I've also had a call today about your day release at college.

JOSEPH

Oh... right.

Zoe rummages through piles of papers to find the paperwork relating to his college placement.

ZOE

I'm making clear my expectations right from the start so there's no excuses further down the line.

JOSEPH

Of course.

ZOE

Ah! Here it is!

Zoe almost topples a pile of folders as she pulls out the paperwork, Joseph catching it just in time.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Thanks. (beat) Even though you'll be away from the clinic, it's still a day of work, and as such I expect the highest level of commitment. It's not an excuse for an extended weekend.

Joseph sits as if he were a naughty school boy in front of the head teacher.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Is that clear?

JOSEPH

Yes Miss. I mean Zoe... yes Zoe.

Georgie and Vanessa sort through paperwork.

Georgie looks sheepish.

VANESSA

...you were lucky. Maybe it's a sign... maybe it's time to, well, you know, start thinking about Ollie? (beat) He put an unborn baby at risk!

Realisation dawns on Georgie.

GEORGIE

Aaah... that was the woman...

VANESSA

Yes. Quite the coincidence!

GEORGIE

Wow.

VANESSA

For some reason, today, I just saw red.

Matthew approaches the Nurses Station and puts some paperwork in an 'out tray'.

MATTHEW

What you talking about? Some juicy gossip??

Georgie changes the subject to deflect from her near indiscretion.

GEORGIE

Never mind that. What's the deal with Jen? You shot out the staffroom pretty sharpish!

MATTHEW

Don't got there! It's her mum - they've had a big t'do about the wedding flowers! I'm going round tonight to calm the stormy waters!

GEORGIE

Wasn't there some geezer in the Bible that did that? You need to call on a higher power...

Matthew gives a disparaging look.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

MATTHEW

On that irredeemable comment, I'm  
off. I'll see you heathens  
tomorrow.

Matthew leaves, crossing pathways with Joseph as he  
approaches the Nurses Station. Georgie and Vanessa exchange a  
look as if to say 'oops!'.

VANESSA

Think you might have overstepped  
the mark there!

Georgie gives a look as if to say 'oh well', then turns to  
Joseph.

GEORGIE

Alright? You done for the day?

JOSEPH

Yeah.

GEORGIE

And how was it with Miss?

Joseph looks puzzled.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Zoe! Was she kind?

JOSEPH

Yeah.

Georgie crosses over to Joseph and puts a consoling arm  
around his shoulders.

GEORGIE

Good. Word of advice though... you  
might want to tell that to your  
face!

Joseph smiles awkwardly. Georgie breaks free.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Nearly done here, then I'll get you  
home.

36

EXT. CAMFORD CENTRE FOR SEXUAL HEALTH - DAY

36

Joseph and Georgie leave the clinic with other members of  
staff. She laughs with them as they reflect on incidents that  
have happened that day.

GEORGIE

...and Vanessa! Oh my word! Let  
that be a lesson - don't ever get  
on the wrong side of her!

(MORE)

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Did you see him when he left -  
she'd literally made him wet  
himself!!!

They all laugh except Joseph - the image he walked in on  
still traumatising him. They pass 'Geordie Joe' who makes a  
poor attempt to hide from them.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(to the group) Right, see you  
tomorrow... cheers. (to Joseph)  
come on, this way to the car.

They start walking away from the group. Joseph appears  
brighter now that he has Georgie to himself.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You sure you're okay?

JOSEPH

Yeah.

GEORGIE

Trust me, you'll be fine.

Joseph smiles coyly. As they make their way to the car, their  
conversation is interrupted by a shrill 'coooooooooooooooooooooo'.

Looking across the pedestrianised area, they see Judith  
waving animatedly from her car. Joseph visibly deflates.  
Georgie waves back.

37

INT. CAR - DAY

37

Judith drives Joseph home.

JUDITH

And what was your boss like? What  
was her name? I didn't get you into  
trouble did I when I called you? I  
was just so excited for you...  
no... nervous. I was more nervous.  
I felt like it was *my* first day.  
And in't it lovely that you've got  
that girl there who lives near  
us... what's her name? Funny that  
in't it, you see these people all  
the time in the shop and you feel  
like you know them, but then when  
it comes down to it you don't even  
know their name! Anyway, she always  
seems very nice... I think it's  
nice that you've got someone like  
her there... someone you sort of  
know... a friendly face...

Joseph sits, resigned, staring out of the window.

38 EXT. JENNIFER'S HOME - DAY 38

Matt pulls up outside Jennifer's parents home - a modern detached house, with a neatly manicured garden, in an affluent suburb.

He climbs out the car. As he approaches the house Jennifer opens the front door to greet him. They kiss.

MATTHEW  
Any better?

Jennifer shrugs to indicate that she's still fed up about the exchange earlier with her mother.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)  
Come on... we need to get over this.

Matthew leads Jennifer into the house.

39 EXT. JOSEPH'S HOME - DAY 39

Judith pulls up outside the house - a former 1970's council house.

Joseph sullenly gets out of the car and walks hurriedly to the house leaving Judith behind to lock the car.

40 INT. JOSEPH'S HOME. HALLWAY - DAY 40

Joseph dumps his bag in the hallway and plods upstairs.

41 INT. JOSEPH'S HOME. JOSEPH'S BEDROOM - DAY 41

Joseph enters his typically nerdy teenager bedroom, closes the door and sits on his bed. His mood brightens and a wry smile crosses his face.

He lifts down a large worn teddy from a chest of draws, carefully unfastens the back and pulls out a well thumbed copy of '50 Shades of Grey'.

He avidly reads as he starts unbuckling his trousers.

JUDITH (O.S.)  
Joseph? Joseph!

JOSEPH  
What is it!

JUDITH  
Tea'll be ready in five minutes.

JOSEPH  
I'll come in a minute!

He smirks.

42 EXT. ZOE'S HOME. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

42

Zoe pulls onto the drive of her stylish, modern detached home as CAMERON (43), well maintained, says goodbye on the doorstep to his 'Cameron clone' business partner, DES (38).

CAMERON  
...if we leave 9.30 that'll give us  
plenty of time.

DES  
Okay.

CAMERON  
I'll come over for 9.00.

DES  
See you tomorrow.

Zoe approaches the men.

DES (CONT'D)  
(to Zoe) Hi.

ZOE  
Hello Des.

CAMERON  
You okay sweetheart?

ZOE  
Desperate for a glass of something!

DES  
I know the feeling. I'll leave you  
to it.

Des gives Zoe a peck on the cheek.

DES (CONT'D)  
See you tomorrow Cam.

43 INT. ZOE'S HOME. HALLWAY - NIGHT

43

Cameron greets Zoe with a peck on the cheek as she takes off her coat.

CAMERON  
Long day?

ZOE  
Yes... with the added workload of a  
new apprentice starting... young  
lad... bless him, looked like a  
startled rabbit! You?

CAMERON

Oh, the usual. Been putting some finishing touches to the designs we're presenting tomorrow.

ZOE

Big job?

CAMERON

Yeah... it's got potential. Which does mean, if we get it, things will be pretty full on for a while - it'll involve nights away.

ZOE

Awwww.

CAMERON

Not had chance to start tea yet. What do you fancy?

ZOE

You. It's too late to start cooking.

She kisses Cameron gently.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I think we should grab some nibbles and that wine out the fridge, and have a picnic in bed.

CAMERON

Steady on - it's a week night!

Zoe gently nibbles Cameron on the ear.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

When you put it like that... I'll get the wine...

44 INT. CAR - NIGHT

44

Des observes from his car as Cameron draws the curtains in the bedroom, catching sight of Des. They hold eye contact, then Cameron continues to draw the curtains.

With a look of resignation, Des drives off.

45 INT. JENNIFER'S HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

45

Jennifer and Matthew are sat at the dining table with Jennifer's mum, SARAH (50's), and dad, MICHAEL (50's).

Sarah finishes off dishing up the dinner.

MATTHEW

I'm ready for this. Thanks Sarah.  
It's been a fraught day what with  
one thing and another.

MICHAEL

(to Jennifer) You're quiet love.  
You okay?

JENNIFER

Fine thanks.

MICHAEL

Thought you'd be a bit more  
excitable with all the wedding  
stuff today. Your mum was!

JENNIFER

Yeah.

MATTHEW

Erm... we wanted to have a chat  
with you about that actually.

MICHAEL

Oh?

MATTHEW

Yeah... I was, er, I was chatting  
with Jen earlier and there seems to  
be some misunderstanding about the  
flowers...

SARAH

Oh, it's alright love... we've  
sorted it all out...

MATTHEW

Really?

SARAH

Yes... Jen had this crazy idea  
about sunflowers! I made her see  
sense... red roses and white  
lilies... far more fitting. So  
delicate.

Jennifer visibly crumples.

MATTHEW

See, thing is, Jen and me, we'd  
talked about it and we both like  
the idea of sunflowers...

SARAH

Really?!? But they're... they're so  
ugly.

MATTHEW

I kind of think that they're really happy flowers... bright... cheerful.

SARAH

Ooooh... no.

JENNIFER

(to Matthew) I told you. She won't listen.

SARAH

Jennifer!

JENNIFER

It's been like this all day. Whatever I say. My opinion doesn't count, and it's *my* wedding!!

MATTHEW

Jen...

SARAH

It's alright Matthew. If she has a problem with me helping, she needs to say.

JENNIFER

Mum!

MATTHEW

It's not that we don't want your help Sarah. It's just... Jen feels... we feel, that Sarah's opinion doesn't count.

SARAH

Fine. If that's how you want it, that's how it'll be.

JENNIFER

Mum...

SARAH

I said fine. Now, anyone for gravy?

Sarah leaves the table and heads to the kitchen.

Michael, Jennifer and Matthew exchange awkward looks.

46 INT. GEORGIE'S HOME. LOUNGE - NIGHT

46

A modern, stylish room, if a little sparse in furnishings.

Georgie, distracted with thoughts over the days events, sits on the sofa in her lounge-wear. She flicks through channels on the TV.

A FaceTime call illuminates her phone - it's her laddish, physically fit Army boyfriend OLLIE (30), calling from his tour serving overseas in Iraq. She deliberates whether or not to answer, then accepts it.

47 INT. JOSEPH'S HOME. JOSEPH'S BEDROOM - DAY 47

Joseph enters his room and flops on the bed. He pulls out his smart phone, opens Instagram and starts searching for Georgie's profile.

48 INT. GEORGIE'S HOME. LOUNGE - NIGHT 48

Georgie continues the video call with Ollie as he sits in his tent/billet in Iraq.

OLLIE

It's been quiet. They're finding things for us to do on base.

GEORGIE

You're looking good.

OLLIE

Too much time in the sun! What's happening your end?

Georgie averts her eyes as she speaks.

GEORGIE

Fine. Nothing to report. Same old, same old.

OLLIE

Good. That keeps me going. (beat)  
Hey, will you do that thing for me?

GEORGIE

What?

OLLIE

You know...

Georgie resists.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Go on... it's really hard out here.

GEORGIE

When is it not hard?

Ollie laughs at the innuendo.

OLLIE

Come on... talk dirty to me...

Georgie 'tuts' and sighs.

'Clap' - Lee Phillips

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Come on babe... help me out here.

GEORGIE

Not tonight.

OLLIE

Why not?

GEORGIE

I'm not in the mood.

OLLIE

Is this a 'cyberspace headache'  
brush off?

Georgie humours him.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Hey... I've got a surprise for you.

GEORGIE

What?

OLLIE

I'm not saying. Well, not unless  
you earn it...

He winks.

GEORGIE

I need to go Ollie. It's been busy  
at work, and I'm knackered. I need  
to go to bed.

OLLIE

What? Aw, no...

GEORGIE

Yeah, sorry. Call me again when you  
get chance. I'll be better then.

OLLIE

(sighs)

Okay... bye.

GEORGIE

Night.

Georgie ends the call, then sits, conflicted in her thoughts.  
Her phone 'pings' - an Instagram notification of a 'follow'  
by Joseph.

She smiles as she clicks to 'follow back'.

END