

FADE IN:

EXT. ABBEY CRESCENT - DAY

The suburb of a small town in North-East England. A huge skip sits in front of a semi-detached house.

INT. ELIZABETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

On the floor are stuffed charity bags. Next to a single bed is a small, open suitcase.

ELIZABETH, 25, wears pyjamas decorated with images of sleeping rabbits. She pushes a wooden chest in front of the bedroom door. Then, she opens the cupboard. Nothing. She checks under the bed. Nothing.

She takes a baby doll with a plastic face from the suitcase and gets into bed. Under the covers, she places the doll between her legs and grinds against it. She breathes heavily and bites the pillow. Muffled moans. Orgasm.

Elizabeth cleans the doll's face with a baby wipe and removes the wooden chest from the door. Then, she gets back into bed, curls up, clutches the doll and closes her eyes.

EXT. ABBEY CRESCENT - DAY

The skip is filled with broken furniture and children's toys: a torn teddy bear, amputee Barbie dolls, and chipped marbles.

A cluster of plump larvae writhes around rotted material.

INT. DEBRA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

DEBRA (55) eats breakfast from her lap and watches TV. An attractive, heavily made-up TV star is being interviewed.

DEBRA

I can't stand her. Slag.

Elizabeth sits down and changes the channel. It's a Soap Opera.

DEBRA (CONT'D)

I'm not watching this. You know what they're doing now? Can't watch it without Shannon the slapper working her way through the street.

ELIZABETH

What's wrong with having sex? You had sex. You wish you still had sex.

DEBRA

You're not doing it in this house, are you?

INT. DEBRA'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - DAY

Elizabeth peers through the keyhole of one of the upstairs rooms. Inside, Debra removes a towel to reveal her naked body: overweight with varicose veins.

INT. ELIZABETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

An blown-up air bed is propped up against the wall. There's a pile of books on the desk: *Encyclopaedia of British Insects*, *The Biology of Spiders*.

DEBRA (O.S.)

Ben, that looks lovely!

Elizabeth pretends to be a stripper in front of the mirror and slowly, but awkwardly, takes off her pyjamas and underwear.

DEBRA (O.S) (CONT'D)

(Shouting)

You see I put the airbed out for you? Is that blanket enough?

BEN (O.S.)

Yes, thanks Debra!

Elizabeth hears the sound of footsteps and instantly puts her pyjamas back on and sits on the edge of the bed.

BEN (23), lanky with a bad, floppy haircut and a pretty face opens the door. He carries a tray with a plate of two heart-shaped pancakes covered with syrup. The tray is adorned with fake rose petals.

BEN

Happy Valentine's Day!

Elizabeth has a bite of the pancake and splutters. A rose petal is stuck to her face.

ELIZABETH

It's so cute, I'm gonna throw up.

Ben sits next to her on the bed.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Bit weird you're just watching me.

BEN

I already ate one.

She puts the plate down and kisses him on the cheek.

ELIZABETH

Thank you.

Then, she scans his face with her fingers.

BEN

Not now.

ELIZABETH

Just one. Please. It's Valentine's Day!

She pins him down and pops a spot on his forehead. He pushes her off but she starts on another one.

BEN

You said one!

ELIZABETH

Fine. I have work today, you know.

BEN

I thought you got it off?

Elizabeth gets dressed as if she can't reveal her body.

ELIZABETH

Have you found a job yet?

BEN

Well, I'm-

ELIZABETH

Are you even looking? It's been like a month now.

She touches his crotch.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Have you got a semi? Ha.

BEN

I have an interview.

ELIZABETH

Really?

Elizabeth checks the time on her phone.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
Thank you for breakfast.

She blows him a kiss. Ben catches it and pretends to eat it.

He dips his finger in the syrup of the leftover pancakes and licks it. Then, he sits at the desk, opens the laptop and refreshes his inbox. Nothing.

INT. BLACKWELL CARE HOME - COMMUNAL ROOM - DAY

The care home for adults with learning difficulties is modern and bright. There's a flat screen TV that plays children's cartoons with the volume off.

A carer feeds a middle-aged man soup but he doesn't close his mouth and it spills down his front. A younger man rocks back and forth and groans.

JULIE (39), wearing Crocs and a floral apron, strolls into the room, slumps down in a chair and opens a bag of crisps. She changes the channel to a true crime compilation show.

The younger man points at the TV and groans louder.

ELIZABETH
Do you want to watch the cartoon
again, Matt?
(beat)
Julie?

Julie tips the dregs of the crisps into her mouth and changes the channel.

JULIE
Can't I have five minutes for my
bloody break?

Matt watches the cartoon and laughs.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(to other carer)
She's only been here five minutes
and she's already lording it over
us!

Elizabeth rolls her eyes and takes a notebook from her own, plain white apron and scribbles something down.

INT. BLACKWELL CARE HOME - CORRIDOR - DAY

A man mops the floor. Elizabeth knocks on one of the doors.

ELIZABETH

Dave?

INT. BLACKWELL CARE HOME - DAVE'S ROOM - DAY

DAVE, 25, isn't bad looking, except for the snot that hangs from his nose. He sits in a chair and chews his nails.

ELIZABETH

Hi, Dave. I'm your new friend,
Elizabeth.

Dave flicks a nail clipping towards her.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Alright, mate. I'm not a bin.

She wipes his snot away with a tissue and sniffs it before she throws it away.

In her notebook she writes under the headings 'Dave' and 'Fluids'.

Snot: Thick, yellow, smells like banana. Unusual.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Alright. Do you want to be nice and clean? Can you get up for me?

Dave MOANS.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Come on. You can't sit in your own shit, Dave.

INT. BLACKWELL CARE HOME - DAVE'S BATHROOM - DAY

A tiled wet room with a shower and toilet. There's a large white bottle in the corner.

Dave sits on the closed toilet seat and shakes his legs. Elizabeth helps him to undress.

She takes a bottle of pink liquid from her bag, opens it and holds it to Dave's nose.

DAVE

Smells good. Better than *that*.

He points at the white bottle in the corner.

ELIZABETH
 Because it's minging. I wouldn't
 use it.
 (beat)
 Now...

Elizabeth holds the shower head and sprays water on him. He splashes her and laughs.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
 So, that's how it's gonna be?

She sprays him again. He splashes her back. She puts her hands on her hips, then LAUGHS.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
 Ah, whatever.

She gives Dave the shower head and he soaks her.

NATALIE
 Um...Elizabeth?

NATALIE (22), taller than Elizabeth, with striking looks, stands in the doorway wearing an apron. Elizabeth turns the shower off and tries to shake off the water. Dave is beside himself laughing.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
 I was gonna ask if you'll be at the
 pub later.

ELIZABETH
 Yeah. Sure. He just...

NATALIE
 Looks like fun. I need to tell you
 about, you know.

She raises her eyebrows. Dave reaches for the shower head but Elizabeth stops him.

ELIZABETH
 I'll be there.

INT. THE RED LION - NIGHT

An old, cosy pub on a busy night. At the bar, old men stand between groups of young people trying to get a drink.

ELIZABETH
 Same again?

Elizabeth stands on tip-toes at the bar with Natalie behind her.

OLD DRUNK
 Alright, girls? Alright? Are you a
 model? Yeah. I wasn't bad myself-

The OLD DRUNK (60s) looks like you could smell him a mile away. He trips over himself towards Natalie.

ELIZABETH
 Fuck off.

NATALIE
 Elizabeth!

OLD DRUNK
 That's not very nice. I'll...If I
 was...

INT. THE RED LION - NIGHT

Elizabeth and Natalie sit at a large table.

ELIZABETH
 I would've done him in, alright.

NATALIE
 Yeah. I'm sure you would have.

ELIZABETH
 When's he getting here, what's his
 name?

She swigs her drink and leans back in the seat, legs spread.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
 Seriously. I would have.

NATALIE
 He was drunk.

ELIZABETH
 And? Waste of space.

NATALIE
 My grandad's an alc-y.

ELIZABETH
 So?

Natalie picks up her phone.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

What's this guy's name?

NATALIE

Freddy. His flight's today but I dunno know when he'll be here.

ELIZABETH

Are you boyfriend and girlfriend?

NATALIE

No! Do you wanna see who I've been seeing though?

Elizabeth's gaze wanders. At the bar, a man puts his arm around a woman's waist. Natalie shows Elizabeth a Facebook profile.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

He's 6 foot 2.

The woman at the bar falls about in her stilettos. She turns away but the man grabs her again and thrusts a drink into her hand.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

He's already sent me a dick pic. Do you wanna see?

ELIZABETH

That woman's gonna get assaulted.

NATALIE

Her? No, they were together when they came in. She offered me a cig and I was-

Elizabeth SLAMS her glass down and stands but Natalie grabs her sleeve. She swats Natalie's hand away and sits back down.

A suited man, DAN (29), hair thick with gel, sits next to Natalie.

DAN

Having a good night, babe?

NATALIE

Don't call me babe.

DAN

One of those feminists, are ya?

She sips her drink and looks up at him, wide-eyed.

NATALIE

Maybe.

His friend, MATT (28), large and muscly, sits opposite Elizabeth. She doesn't make eye contact.

ELIZABETH

It's like a fucking minefield in here.

MATT

So, what do you do?

ELIZABETH

How old are you? Like 40?

MATT

Come off it! I'm only 28.

ELIZABETH

Well, I'm 15, so watch out.

MATT

(sarcastic)

Good one.

He looks for Dan but he's at the bar with Natalie.

MATT (CONT'D)

Do you work round here?

ELIZABETH

I told you. I'm 15. I go to school and I'm a virgin and if you touch me I'll scream.

MATT

Weirdo.

INT. THE RED LION - NIGHT

At the bar, Elizabeth stands behind Natalie and Dan like a child waiting for her parents.

ELIZABETH

Can we go?

NATALIE

(whisper)

Really? I was thinking about...

She tilts her head towards Dan.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

You know.

ELIZABETH

Gross.

NATALIE

What about his friend?

Dan grabs Natalie's waist but she pushes him off.

ELIZABETH

What are you doing?

DAN

Does your friend want a drink as well?

Elizabeth grabs his drink, double whiskey, and downs it.

Then, she kicks him in the balls. Hard.

DAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing? What the fuck?

Elizabeth gives him the Kubrick stare.

NATALIE

Elizabeth!

(to Dan)

Are you OK?

Dan cradles his balls.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I can get you another drink.

Elizabeth grabs Natalie's arm but Natalie pushes her off.

INT. THE RED LION - NIGHT

The exit to the beer garden. A security guard blocks Elizabeth's path. Dan and Matt are behind him.

ELIZABETH

You actually got security? Pussy.

EXT. THE RED LION - NIGHT

Elizabeth leans against the wall of the pub and sips a drink someone has left on the ground.