



quantitas



1

EXT. BOLTON TOWN CENTRE - PRESENT DAY

1

ALMA (25 years old, bright ginger hair, wearing a bright pink fur coat, small, loud) is riding a bright blue bicycle up a quiet street in Bolton Town Centre. She's smoking a cigarette and panting for breath with her ginger hair bouncing around clumsily.

Some Scallies at a bus stop laugh as she cycles past.

SCALLIES

You look like a tvt!

ALMA

Ta!

CUT TO

2

INT. JOB CENTRE - BOLTON TOWN CENTRE - PRESENT DAY

2

We pan across a depressing Job Centre, full of depressed grey looking people. **ALMA** bursts through the front door panting sweaty, wearing her bike helmet and pink fur coat.

She sits down in the waiting area, pulling focus as she dramatically takes off her helmet, coat and bag - continually sighing and huffing with relief. The person next to her and the person opposite her both look at her suspiciously. **ALMA** notices this and sees it as an invitation to chat. Nobody engages.

ALMA

Too hot. (Sticks tongue out like a cartoon dog) It's my own fault for cycling in fur. FAKE fur, don't worry, I've not killed a ... flamingo

ALMA laughs, nobody joins in. Everyone averts their eyes. **ALMA** looks away with a kind 'suit yourself' expression and starts fanning herself.

ALMA spots a water cooler and heads over to it. She realizes there are no cups. She hesitates before sticking her head under the tap and taking a gulp. We see other people look over in horror.

CAROL (40s, thick Bolton accent, knackered looking) enters the waiting area.

CAROL

Alma Nthall?

1

6

INT. JOB CENTRE - BOLTON TOWN CENTRE - BACK TO PRESENT DAY 6

ALMA

**I vere just never much of an
academic, Card.**

CUT TO

CAROL

So what job experience have you got?

ALMA

(Direct, determined, slightly defensive)

I want to be an actress. *

CAROL

(Slightly exasperated) What job experience do you have?

ALMA

(Not wanting to go into it/quickly)

Well, my boyfriend had his own business. I used to help him out.

(Getting annoyed thinking about it)

But he recently left me, Carol. For a younger - NOT hotter, thank you - but YOUNGER woman. That ever happen to you?

Smash C/U on a framed picture on CAROL's desk. It's her and a chubby man holding hands at a Star Wars Convention dressed in matching costumes.

ALMA (CONT'D)

(Looking at the Star Wars costumes they're wearing) See you've got your own weird shit going on and you've found someone who digs it. That's what I need. Someone who embraces my quirks.

*

CAROL

I'm sorry that you've had a difficult time. Our plan here is to help you get back on track.

*

ALMA

Yes and that's what I want.

(BEAT)

I'm just going to throw myself into a career. Forget man - I'm a Career Woman now.

CAROL

Here we go. I have a job match for you.

*

*

ALMA

Fabulous!

*

*

CAROL

Sandwich Artist at SubGo.

*

*

ALMA

Sandwich Artist? What am I doing? Painting the sandwiches?

CAROL

No - the sandwiches, using the till, dealing with customers, that sort of thing.

ALMA looks disgusted

ALMA

That's not what I want to do Carol!

CAROL

You don't have many options love.

ALMA and **CAROL** stare at each other for a second not sure what to do next. Suddenly **ALMA** bursts to her feet, full of gumption.

ALMA (V.O)

Turned out he could only just spell it.

PHOTO TEENAGE ALMA and YOUNGER ANTHONY at the bus stop with YOUNGER ANTHONY picking his nose and TEENAGE ALMA looking disappointed

END PHOTO MONTAGE

ALMA ducks behind a shelf.

ADNAN

Is everything okay?

ALMA

(Whispering crouched on the floor)
Don't talk to me, Adnan I'm not here!

ADNAN

What?

ALMA

(Urgent/whisper) I'm not here.

ADNAN is confused

ADNAN

So do you want the Party Rocker.

ALMA

Ssssh!

ANTHONY comes over to ADNAN from the other side of the shelf. He can't see ALMA

ANTHONY

Hey mate have you got any decks?

ALMA puts her finger to her lips intensely as a signal to ADNAN ADNAN looks at her perplexed, then back at ANTHONY

ADNAN is now reluctantly involved in hiding ALMA

ADNAN

Er... Yes, just to the right by the window

ANTHONY

Nice one

ANTHONY is about to walk off when he sees ALMA crouching down

ANTHONY (CONF D)

ALMA?! What the fuck are you doing?!

ALMA panics and looks around for something at her eye level.

ALMA

I was just looking at...

ALMA impulsively grabs a packet of Jack Leads.

ALMA (CONF D)

These.

ANTHONY

A Jack?

ALMA stands up collecting herself. She pretends not to notice ANTHONY's mates laughing at her from the other end of the shop

ALMA

Yes, for my...

ADNAN

(Trying to help ALMA) Amp?

ALMA

Amp Yeah I have an Amp now

ANTHONY

You're fucking weird you, you know

ALMA

Oh piss off. Anyway, you're the one who should be hiding

ANTHONY

So you hiding?

ALMA

Don't change the subject. You owe me money!

ADNAN is in the background looking awkward

ANTHONY

Fuck off. You're just jealous because I'm finally happy.

ALMA

If happiness is shagging a teenager and moving back in with your mum then you're welcome to it!

ANTHONY'S MATE
(Hectling from the other side of the shop) Ah don't worry Alma, Love. I'll shag yeh if you're desperate.

ALMA
(Shouting back to his mate) Oh fuck off yeh fat fuck
(To Anthony) How am I supposed to pay my rent this month?

ANTHONY
(Shrugs) Not my problem anymore.

ANTHONY and his mates walk out the shop

ALMA looks sad for a moment. She looks over at **ADNAN** who is pretending he didn't hear the argument. Behind his awkwardness, there's sympathy for **ALMA**. **ALMA** looks back at the Party Rucker.

ALMA
Do you do store credit, Adnan?

CUT TO

12

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

12 *

ALMA cycles into shot with the BoomBox balanced precariously. She parks up her bike and walks up the path

JOAN (Late 50s, dark hair, large nose, attractive, severe looking) answers the door in an outrageously loud leopard print onesie. She takes a conically urgent drag of her cigarette.

Camera SlowMo on **JOAN**

AL eogoníCAl s c g "áhhá háoc nrr Sl ó

ALMA V.O
She went to Uni that year and
discovered feminism I say
- - . I mean that in a very 90s
way; she said the words 'cock' and
'patriarchy' a lot.

CUT TO

13A EXT. JOAN'S HOUSE - PRESENT DAY

13A

JOAN
(Abrupt)
QUICK Get in! Fried Spam on the
go!

CUT TO

14 INT. JOAN'S HOUSE

14

JOAN vizzes off, leaving the door ajar. ALMA follows her into
the kitchen, sits on the counter and watches JOAN fry spam
fag dangled from her lips.

ALMA
Just seen Anthony. Shouting at me
in the middle of a shop Can you
believe that?

*

JOAN
Yes, I can HE'S a fuck!
(Inhales deeply over the
pan)
This spam is fabulous. Aldi's own
I wake up craving it. It calls my
name from the kitchen cupboard
Joan! JOAAN

*
*

ALMA rolls her eyes at JOAN

JOAN catches herself in the mirror, pouts and then sighs. She
slaps the bottom of her chin, fiddles with her fringe and
stares at herself sadly.

JOAN (CONT'D)
I'm starting to look like Nicholas
Cage.

ALMA
You're just a bit droopy here.

ALMA gestures at her jowls.

*

JOAN (CONT'D)

I don't want to talk about it.
(BEAT)
How's her ears? *

ALMA

What?

JOAN

Her ears get very cold don't they.
They stick out so much, that's why.

ALMA

Oh yeah I think they're fine
Grandma.

JOAN

Good. Let's leave it at that then.

ALMA notices a packet of cigarettes on the side. *

ALMA

Can I pinch a fag?

JOAN stares at **ALMA**, irritated

JOAN

80p

ALMA

I don't have 80p. I'm skint.

ALMA takes a cigarette and lights it. She pinches another one and puts it in her pocket as **JOAN** takes a mouthful of spam out of the pan. She then turns around to **ALMA** with a stern look. *
*
*
*
*

JOAN *

It's about time you got a proper
job. I've worked all my life.
Always on my feet. I've got bunions
the size of my fist.

ALMA

(Cutting her off)

I don't want to go into your
bunions right now.

JOAN gives **ALMA** a disgruntled look.

JOAN

Dreaming doesn't get you anywhere.
That's not going to put spam on the
table is it?

The reality of JON'S words hit home to ALMA. She looks deflated.

CUT TO

15

EXT. CENTRAL CAFE - LATER THAT DAY

15

ALMA pulls up on her bike outside CENTRAL CAFE and walks round the back, carrying her BoomBox.

CUT TO

16

INT. CENTRAL CAFE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

16

ALMA enters the kitchen where LEANNE (Early 30s, big build, straight talking, thick Bristolian accent, wearing a catering apron and hat) is whacking a thick piece of beef with a meat mallet. Her Boss, BILL (Older man in managerial clothes) is in the background stock checking.

Camera SlowMo of LEANNE

ALMA V.O.

This is LEANNE. She came to Bolton for a fling she met online. She decided to stay because -

CUT TO
FLASHBACK

INT. PUB - FLASHBACK

ALMA V. O

She has the mannerisms of a truck driver and the rock n roll sex appeal of Debbie Harry. It's quite something. She's never without a shag.

End Camera SlowMo

LEANNE

Bill, I'm going for a fag. Can you crack on with the mallet - my arms are raggin'.

BILL

You've already had your break.

LEANNE

Bill! Don't be a dick. I'll be back in a minute.

LEANNE and **ALMA** walk towards the back door.

BILL

(Shouting after **LEANNE**) I'm boss remember.

LEANNE rolls her eyes at **BILL** and lights her cigarette.

LEANNE

I'm glad you're 'ere. I need to talk to you.
(She notices **ALMA**'s boobbox)
What's that?

ALMA

Can I leave it here? It keeps falling off my bike.

LEANNE

You need to watch your spending you. You've got a problem.

ALMA

No I don't.

LEANNE

Put it next your trampoline.

ALMA

It's not a - . It's a Fit Bounce Pro. Very good for getting fit. Athletes use them.

ALMA puts the boobbox in the corner of the kitchen next to lots of junk including her Fit-Bounce.

LEANNE

(To **ALMA**)

So listen.. I need to..

ALMA

(Looking at the Fit Bounce)

I do need to use it more though
don't I?

LEANNE

Use it more? Use it once.

ALMA

I should just use it when I pop
round

ALMA gets on the Fit-Bounce and begins to bounce.

ALMA (CONT'D)

A sort of tone up and chat session

LEANNE

What's going on with you? You're in
one of your manic moods.

ALMA

(Still bouncing up and
down manically)

I'm not in a manic mood

(Beat. Still bouncing)

*

They' ve hung up ALMA puts her phone away.

ALMA (CONT'D)
Didn't get it.

LEANNE
That's proper shit.
(BEAT)
I' msorry babe.

ALMA
I' mdestined for a life of burions,
Leanne.
(BEAT)

*

* **END**

*

*

*

ALMA

Erm. . well, have you trimmed your pubes?

ANTHONY

Oh, yeah Yeah.. but it's not that. (BEAT)

ANTHONY gets a text from **MELANE**. **ALMA** reads it over his shoulder.

ANTHONY (CONF D)

You're gonna have to go in a minute.

ALMA

I need some money Anthony.

ANTHONY and **ALMA** exchange looks. **ANTHONY** huffs and gets up leaving his phone on the bed. He goes to the cupboard where there is a lot of drugs and rolls of cash. **ALMA** notices a picture of **MELANE** and **ANTHONY** on his screen saver - This upsets **ALMA**. She turns his phone over. **ANTHONY** throws a roll of cash at **ALMA**.

ANTHONY

There. 500 quid for your rent. Now you need to go

MIV [ANTHONY'S MIMCOM]

Alma Love! I've made you a brew down here.

ALMA

Oh Ta Miv.
(To **ANTHONY**)
How did she know it was me?

ANTHONY

You're loud aren't you

CUT TO

20

INT. THE LIVING ROOM- MIV'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

20

ALMA and **MIV** are sat on the couch watching tele with cigs, brews and biscuits.

BREAD PRESENTER

(On the Tele)

Every home is improved by homemade bread

(MRE)

And making bread in your own
kitchen is much more satisfying
than buying a loaf. So there's no
excuse. Get Baking!

ALMA

(To Viv) Have you ever baked bread?

ANTHONY

(To ALMA)

You need to go

VIV

Have I fuck

(Beat)

I once bought a loaf that wasn't
sliced though

ALMA

(Eyebrowraise)

Yeah? How was it?

VIV

Hard work

VIV automatically gives **ALMA** half a cigarette. It's clear
this is second nature to them both

ANTHONY

(Raising his voice) Marie's going
to come back any minute!

VIV

(Raising his voice) Let her finish
her brew

ANTHONY

(Shouting) She needs to go!

ANTHONY huffs out the room

*

VIV

Don't you bloody start with that
temper! (Beat) I'm surprised she
wants to be anywhere near you after-

ALMA wags her hand to signal for **VIV** to stop talk g " u after "

LIN is attempting to cook a boiled egg for ALM

ALM V. O

**She's a drug addict so she's never
been too good at the numstuff. She
tried once. It was a disaster.**

LIN

**(Stressed/Shouting towards
camera)**

**How do you know when it's cooked?
It looks the fucking same!**

CUT TO

EXT. BUS STOP - MOMENTS LATER

SMXQ C T 1 T M

Z fi

ALM (V.O)
But it's hard to look like a punk
when you shop exclusively on Bury
Market.

HUIO LIN is stood outside Bury Market looking odd

ALM (V.O)
She loves ornament pixies too

HUIO A shelf full of creepy, ornament pixies

END OF MONTAGE

LIN is holding ALM's hand and smiles at her in a sheepish
sad sort of way. JIM is in the background sheQ° s n a a a aa . OAG

ALMA
Mum it's alright.

LIN
It's like a fucking Guinea Pig farm
in here. I shouldn't be here.

ALMA V.O
Mum has drug induced psychosis,
which means sometimes she likes to
set things on fire.

**CUT TO
FLASHBACK**

25

EXT. JIM'S FLAT - FLASHBACK - 3 MONTHS EARLIER

25

We see JIM's flat up in flames. LIN is sat outside, looking
both defiant and anxious.

ALMA V.O
This time it was Jim's place.

JIM plods up the road towards the flat carrying a Warburtons
loaf limply by his side. He sees his flat in flames and LIN
looking angry and anxious.

JIM
(Calm/startled/passive)
Bloody hell Lin. What've you done?
(Beat.)
I was going to make beans on toast.
(Lifelessly lifting up the loaf)

They stare at each other bewildered for a moment, the flat
still ablaze behind them.

ALMA V.O
Apparently it's pretty common for
women with psychosis. Men attack
women. Women attack buildings. I
suppose you could read it as mum's
way of setting the patriarchy
alight.

CUT TO

25A

INT. MEETING ROOM AT PRESTON CH HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

25A

LIN starts to cough a lot. It's disturbing and clearly as
sign of Crack Pipe use. ALMA pats her back.

*
*
*

ALMA V. O
Or maybe she just fucking loves
fire.

ALMA
(Even more forced upbeat)
Bloody hell, you'd think you'd been
down the mines.

LIN smiles through her cough

LIN
Shall we go for fag?

CUT TO

26

EXT. PRESTWICH HOSPITAL SMOKING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

26

LIN **JIM** and **ALMA** are sitting in the smoking area of the
rehab. **SUPPORT WORKER** is at the side of the bench

LIN
I can't stand it in here - they're
all bloody nutters.

ALMA
I know

LIN
And nobody visits.

ALMA
I'm here aren't I?

LIN
Oh yeah thanks for your guest
appearance. I'll see you again in
2050 Jim's here everyday!

ALMA
Mum I was here last week

LIN
Well Grandma's bloody not is she.
It's been years.

BEAT

ALMA
Perhaps next time we can ° ° ° **ALMA**

LIN nods despondently. BEAT

LIN
Council want sort us another flat,
you know Jim's been sleeping on t
floor at Scabby Joe's.

JIM
(Matters) It's not comfy

LIN
So could I come and stay with you
when they release me?

ALMA
(Without a beat)
No

LIN looks hurt.

ALMA (CONF'D)
(Backtracking)
It's just, my flats only small and
I'm skint myself.
(Beat. Gaining nerve)
And I'm not being funny Mum but
you're an arsonist.

LIN
It was an accident!

ALMA
You killed the cat.

PATIENT ONE enters the smoking area. He says hello to LIN and
lights a cigarette. PATIENT TWO - who resembles Jesus - walks
past them all.

PATIENT TWO
(Broad Boltonian)
Peace be with yeh

*
*
*

LIN
(To PATIENT ONE/Mitoni Q 1 To PATIENT E

PATIENT ONE

Yeah

(Dead serious)

I told him You're no son of mine.

ALMA and LIN look at each other amused

CUT TO

27

INT. THE WHITE HORSE PUB - LATER THAT DAY

27

ALMA walks into the pub dragging her huge painting with her.
LEANNE is sat the bar with two pints.

LEANNE

What the hell is that?

ALMA

Every time my nungets sectioned
she joins art class and makes me
these expressions of her love-slash
psychosis.

ALMA joins LEANNE at the bar, pinches one LEANNE's fags,
lights it and puts a pound in a jar that says

She takes a deep drag and a gulp of beer and sighs loudly
with relief.

ALMA (CONT'D)

Ah thank fuck for that!

LEANNE

Listen I need to talk to you I
heard something today. You know
that Anne, with the lazy eye?

*

ALMA

Oh yeah - Wrky Anne?

LEANNE

(Change of tone/gossipy) She's
doing alright you know
She's just bought a flat in Bry...
with a garage!

ALMA

Bought it?

LEANNE

Yeah

28

ALMA
With a garage?

LEANNE
Yeah

ALMA
Bought it?

LEANNE
Yeah With a garage

LEANNE (CONT'D)
You know why don't you?
(Gossiping/Whispers)
She's started escorting in
Manchester.

ALMA
No way! I'm surprised she gets the
work with that eye.

LEANNE
She's had it fixed! I heard she
earns £250 an hour.

ALMA
No way! Bloody hell.

LEANNE
(Looking ~~Amazed~~)
I know I mean £7.50

ALMA h h Ê . q " Ê . 2 1 o
(Pointing at LEANNE's catering hat)
on o kAn o 2 o h

ALMA

**Me neither. Not with my depressed
left breast.**

LEANNE

**Everyone has one lowenergy breast
though I've got a hair on mine.**

ALMA

Me too Black Wrey.

LEANNE

Yeah (Beat)

Takes a sip from drink

LEANNE (CONT'D)

**So listen, I need to tell you
something and you're not gonna like
it...**

ALMA

Right. Go on

LEANNE

**Anne came in the caf yesterday and
she starts chatting to me and she
tells me... that apparently...
Marie's pregnant... and they're
keeping it.**

ALMA

What the fuck?

LEANNE

I know

**We see ALMA slowly process what she's just heard and start to
well up**

ALMA

I just don't understand

LEANNE

**(Leaning in) Listen, Alma, this is
the best thing that could happen to
you. You can finally move on.**

ALMA

To where? To what?

A bloke at the bar (GEOFF) looks over and gives ALMA smile.

LEANNE notices this and gives ALMA a suggestive eye-brow to say 'to him'.

ALMA (CONT'D)

No

Beat. ALMA is still processing it all.

LEANNE

After everything he's done ...
After what happened with -

ALMA puts her hand up to stop LEANNE talking

ALMA

I don't want to talk about that.

ALMA looks away sadly.

LEANNE

Shall we get shit-faced? (Pointing to Karaoke sign) It's Karaoke night.

ALMA

No I should probably go home. Get an early night.

HARD CUT TO

28

INT. THE WHITE HORSE PUB - LATER THAT NIGHT

28

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A) ALMA is on Karaoke, clearly shit-faced, reciting an angry/almost-rap performance of Spice Girls' Wannabe.

B) ALMA is at the bar having an intense chat with GEOFF about the wrey hair on her left breast. LEANNE is in the background, rolling a fag and being chatted up by a SKINNY LAD

C) ALMA and LEANNE are leading a Miss-Konga through the pub

D) ALMA is dancing wildly with GEOFF. LEANNE is in the background snogging SKINNY LAD at the bar.

End of montage.

ALMA and LEANNE are at the bar. LEANNE is snogging skinny lad when she gets called to Karaoke. ALMA cheers.

Still in her work uniform, LEANNE starts to sing Andrea Bocelli's - . Wide shot of LEANNE owning the room with her voice - she looks conical but sounds beautiful.

We zoom into ALMA as we see the words of the song resonate with her. It's a silly but somber moment. GEOFF walks over to ALMA and stands next to her at the bar.

ALMA

(Looking straight ahead wistfully)

It's really over Gen He's having a baby. They're having a family.

They're a family now And I'm on my own I'm completely alone, Gen

*

Beat. GEOFF doesn't know whether to say something, but he

ALMA
GEH I' mnot going to shag you

GEOFF
Fair enough

GEOFF walks off deflated Beat.

LEANNE
(Pointing with a muth full of
Keb) Eh Look@ L

*
*
*

30 EXT. JOAN'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING 30 *

Hingover and fed up ALMA takes a deep breath and knocks on JOAN'S door. JOAN answers.

JON
You look like shit. Come in

JOAN leaves door ajar and ALMA follows her into kitchen

CUT TO *

30A INT. JOAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 30A *

JOAN is smoking in the kitchen *

JON
(Slight concern) Y alright?

ALMA
Not really no Anthony is having a baby with his fetus of a girlfriend I cant afford my rent. Miss a nass and I'm hanging out my arse. So not great, no

ALMA gets a packet of paracetamol from the kitchen cupboard *

JON
(Serious/Thinking) Have you tried Feng Suwey?

ALMA
What?

JON
Feng Suwey. You move your furniture around and it gets rid of the negative vibes. (BEAT) I did it with that cake tin

JOAN points at the cake tin

JOAN (CONF'D)
(Pointing) Used to be over there - it was very oppressive.

ALMA
(Getting emotional) I don't think moving a fucking cake tin is gonna cut it Granha. *

ALMA (CONT'D)
Looks good though

BEAT

ALMA (CONT'D)
Look, I've booked a trip for mum today. Gonna use some of her leave to take her to Queens Park (BEAT) I would love it if you came with me.

JOAN
No
(BEAT)
And how dare you ask!

ALMA
Look, please! I think we need to be better at trying to be some sort of a family. I know that's what I need (BEAT) And I want you to come with me today.

JOAN takes notice and gives **ALMA** a look of resignation

ALMA (CONT'D)
And I've bought pasties.

ALMA lifts a plastic bag of Ye Olde Pasties up

JOAN
Hive yam? Ê ?On ?/o *

ALMA
Yeah Ye Olde's ° e " . Ye O / Ys

ALM and JON are walking up a hill towards a bench in the distance where LIN and JIM are waiting with the SUPPORT WHER JON looks nervous. ALM gives her a look of encouragement as they get closer.

They arrive at the bench

SOUND CUE Lower volume on 'I' MISTICKING WITH YOU

LIN
(Teasing/Joking) Bloodyhell. You've finally made it - after five years? What 'appened - you get lost?

LIN gives JON a cheeky smile. JON gives her conically disgruntled look Both playful.

JON
I've brought you these

JON pulls out a pair of ear muffs.

LIN
(Laughing) What the bloody 'ell are them! You trying to make me look like a Gobbin or what.

JON
I think you do that quite
ie ~~it's~~ ~~by~~ ~~your~~ ~~self~~. Ao q t yeA^a

It ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~by~~ ~~your~~ ~~self~~ ^a (b^a

As the 'Sticking With You' track changes tempo at 1.21mins (" - - ") We see a lovely shot of all four of them looking straight ahead eating pasties in silence. This shot plays out until 1.47mins into the track

CUT TO

32 OMTIED 32

33 OMTIED 33

34 INT. ALMA'S FLAT - LATER THAT NIGHT 34

ALMA enters her flat. She ignores red letter bills on the side, closes the door and slumps down the door to the floor for a moment.

She jumps up and puts music on loudly and starts moving furniture. Taking down pictures of ANTHONY. She bins everything in a mad flurry of activity.

She puts her hand in her pocket, pulls out the Subway document and stares at it for a second

We finally see ALMA go to her computer and type something in. She dials a number into her phone.

ALMA
(On the phone) Hello there, I'm interested in working for your company (Beat) I'm a hard worker...

*

We pan out to reveal ALMA has a website for sex workers up on her laptop. She turns the music down.

ALMA (CONT'D)
Yeah, I'm aware it's sex. I know someone who does it. I'm great with people.

*

END CREDITS
ROLL