

Written and created by

Sally Wainwright

---

19 August 2021

**1 INC SHBDEN HALL, THE TENT ROOM DAY 29 0845 (LATE 1834) 1**

**The tent room is now complete. It's a beautifully designed feminine space with a hint of the exotic in the way the 'tent-wise top' of the bed has been designed and executed. EUGÈNE coifs ANN WALKER's hair in front of the dressing table mirror. We hear ANNE LISTER's efficient voice and the scratch of a nib as she writes -**

**ANNE LISTER**

**(OO)**

**A good kiss last night. Fine morning Fahrenheit fifty one degrees at eight thirty five..**

**2 INC SHBDEN HALL, CORRIDOR / ANNE'S UPSTAIRS STUDY DAY 292 0845 (LATE 1834)**

**3 INE SHEDDEN HALL, DINING ROOM DAY 29 0855 (LATE 1834) 3**

**ANNE LISTER, ANN WALKER, JEREMY, AUNT ANNE and MARIAN eat breakfast. JOSEPH GEORGE waits on them ANNE reads the Morning Herald and JEREMY reads the Halifax Guardian WASHINGTON stands with them (he often has his morning consultation with ANNE during her breakfast hour).**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Good Lord listen to this. "The Leeds Selby railway was opened yesterday with neither ceremony nor incident". What do you think about that, M. Washington?**

**(MRE)**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**  
(WASHINGTON opens his  
mouth to speak cautiously  
in favour of the  
railways, when - )  
They're popping up everywhere! The  
country'll be riddled with them

WASHINGTON makes to speak again, but -

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
Apparently they're very unhealthy.  
They cause headaches and  
biliousness, and a cow exploded

**ANNE LISTER**  
Sorry?

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
Apparently.

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**  
Good heavens.

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
In Hereford They won't catch on

**ANNE LISTER**  
(doubtful)  
Tell me about this cow

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
It exploded In Hereford Or was it  
Hertford?

**ANNE LISTER**  
Hampshire?

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
One of them It roared past at  
fifteen miles an hour and this cow  
must've - you know Exploded

**JEREMY LISTER**  
How?

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
Fromfright! Shock

**JEREMY LISTER**  
Just the one?

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**  
(to ANNE)  
Is that possible?

**ANNE LISTER**  
(calm reassuring lightly  
dismissive of MARIAN's  
dumb story)

**No**

**JEREMY LISTER**  
So there's a whole herd of them  
and -

**MARIAN LISTER**  
I didn't say there was a whole herd  
of them

**JEREMY LISTER**  
- and just the one explodes?

**MARIAN LISTER**  
It might've been the only cow  
present. I don't know I wasn't  
there.

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**  
If it was in a field on its own  
it's more likely to have been a  
bull, surely.

**ffs**

**MARIAN LISTER**  
Whatever the sex of the beast.  
However many were present. This  
one. Apparently. Exploded

**ANNE LISTER**  
You've painted a very confused  
picture there, Marian -

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**  
That must've made a mess.

**ANNE LISTER**  
- d you think someone's been  
pulling your leg?

**MARIAN LISTER**  
(worried)  
No I think it's the dizzying  
effect of a carriage with no horses  
pulling it travelling past at such  
abominable speed!

**On the quiet ANN WALKER is - as ever - finding all this banal  
family banter vastly entertaining**

ANNE LISTER

Well you'd better stay indoors,  
Miriam We don't want you  
exploding Who was it?

MIRIAM LISTER

Who was what?

ANNE LISTER

Who was it that told you all this  
tripe?

It was Mr. Abbott.

MIRIAM LISTER

No one.

ANNE

NE LISTER

**SAMUEL WASHINGTON (CONT'D)**

When the time comes, when the  
Stamps purchase is signed and  
sealed

(ANNE takes that in and  
dismisses WASHINGTON with  
a flick of her hand and a  
murmur of "thank you")

Marian

WASHINGTON withdraws.

**ANNE LISTER**

Joseph Stocks is one of us, isn't  
he Father?

**JEREMY LISTER**

Marian

**ANNE LISTER**

A good staunch blue. That's going  
to matter soon, it's fairly certain  
we're hurtling towards an election  
at abominable speed

**JEREMY LISTER**

(he groans and mumbles -)  
Eugh, not another one

Going back to the other thing -

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**

Don't we have canal shares?

**ANNE LISTER**

We do. Yes.

**AUNT ANNE LISTER**

Should we be thinking about  
investing in the railways instead?

**ANNE LISTER**

Marian thinks they won't catch on  
or someone she's been talking to  
does.

**MIRIAM LISTER**

What are your plans today, Miss  
Walker?

**ANN WALKER**

Oh, we're

**GENTLEMAN JACK 2 EPISODE 3 2ND BLUE REMISION 19 8 21. 7**

**ANN WALKER consults ANNE LISTER with a look, but ANNE s**

**(MORE)**



**ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**

They're all hideously poor of course since the last uprising in 1831. Wretched town, very sadly damaged

**ANNE** is tending to address her comments to **MR STANSFIELD RAWSON** (man to man), and **ANN WALKER** is tending to address her comments to best bud **CATHERINE**, and eager little **DELIA**, who are both lapping it up

**ANN WALKER**

So Miss Lister went to order the horses and the lady said there were none to be had, not 'til next week. So she went over to La Poste and they said the same thing -

**ANNE LISTER**

This is the thing with the radicals, and their rhetoric. If they saw the poverty in France since the troubles they'd shut up

**ANN WALKER**

So what did Miss Lister do? She went out into the street, raced after the first vehicle that passed, which was a sort of hay wain, and asked the man if she could hire his horses! Of course he said yes -

**ANNE LISTER**

Had to offer him a few extra sous, but I wasn't going to have us held captive just so the whole town could drain more money from us.

**ANN WALKER**

But. It didn't stop there! So he turned up at three o'clock, as arranged -

As **ANN WALKER** embarks on the next part of the anecdote (which I've added at the end of the scene), we concentrate on a little side salad of conversation **ANNE LISTER** starts with **MR STANSFIELD RAWSON** -

**ANNE LISTER**

Do you have canal shares, Mr. Rawson?

**MR STANSFIELD RAWSON**

(rueful; all canal shareholders know what's in the wind)

Yes. Yes, we do



**ANN WALKER (CONT'D)**

- but he still wanted his forty francs that they'd agreed on earlier when he said he'd bring another horse, but anyway, Anne beat him down to twenty-seven francs -

**CATHERINE RAWSON**

(thrilled)

How?

**ANN WALKER**

Oh she just did! She runs rings round people. Even in French!  
(CATHERINE and DELIA are loving this, much to their mother's consternation)

**We see how this sickens MIRIANA and makes her feel so utterly redundant here. CHARLES heads off, calling to his spaniels, leaving GRANHAM and his BOY to their work**

**MIRIANA suddenly experiences a bout of shocking dizziness. She steadies herself, and waits a moment to regain some equilibrium but inevitably the episode disturbs her: is she ill?**

**7 INE LAYTON HALL, BACK ENTRANCE / HALLWAY DAY 29 1157 (LATE 1834)**

**CHARLES - Looking very chipper and healthy - heads into the house with his spaniels, and discovers newly arrived mail on a salver in the hallway. He rifles through it - spots one with Anne Lister's hand writing - and heads up to the sitting room. We go with him**

**8 INE LAYTON HALL, DRAWING ROOM DAY 29 1158 (LATE 1834) 8**

**MIRIANA's flopped on the settee, still pale and shaken from her sudden bout of dizziness - when CHARLES heads in with the dogs who go and jump fondly all over MIRIANA**

**MIRIANA LAYTON**

**Get down!**

**CHARLES LAYTON**

**(proffering a letter)**

**From Miss Lister, I think her hand writing**

**MIRIANA takes it. She dreads letters normally because her near-sightedness is going combined with -**

**MIRIANA LAYTON**

**I've just had another do. That giddiness. In my head I was**





SAMEL WASHINGTON

Eliza?

(no response, she's  
embarrassed to be caught  
looking tearful)

Your mother says you and our  
Jane've been fighting

(no response)

It isn't like you picking on the  
little ones. I thought you were  
cleverer than that. And then  
shouting at your mother.

ELIZA WASHINGTON

I wasn't pickin' on  
na.

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Our little Jane? Well... so what  
was it about?

ELIZA WASHINGTON

(reluctantly)

I told her something. And then she  
starts making up rhymes about it.  
Like it's funny. So I had to clip  
her one. That's all. Then I'm the  
one that gets shouted at!

SAMEL WASHINGTON

You made her cry.

ELIZA WASHINGTON

And what do you think this is?

She means her tears.

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Will tell me what was it about  
then

(ELIZA becomes tearful  
again. It's difficult for  
her to say it. Cos it  
sounds wet and lame)

Come on. We're pals, you and me. We  
can tell each other stuff, can't  
we? I don't like seeing you upset.

It takes her an age to spit it out.

ELIZA WASHINGTON

(she wells up, anger,  
hurt, humiliation)

Henry's mother's told him he hasn't  
to bother with me any more.





HANNAH WASHINGTON

Don't bother. There was something  
else I needed to tell you  
about.

SAMUEL WASHINGTON

What?

HANNAH is reluctant. It's big. And bad.

HANNAH WASHINGTON

Suzannah's been here. All day.  
Again. She'd only just gone when  
you came back. She [wants] - hat?  
(she's barely able to spit  
it out)  
She w-

C 100

Still can't say it.

SAMUEL WASHINGTON

What?

HANNAH WASHINGTON

She asked if she could come back  
here.

(WASHINGTON stares at her)

I know. I told her, I said. You  
were warned. I begged you not to  
marry him. Not him but them. That  
family. And. eJ skly. yC "

J



**ALF SOMEN**

(reluctantly dropping what  
he's doing and heading  
for the door)

I don't know where he is! I've not  
seen him since this morning!

**THOMAS SOMEN**

He's gone.

**MARY SOMEN**

Why would he?

**THOMAS SOMEN**

Well, I've been asking him to move  
on. He's finally got  
the message.

Outside we hear ALF shouting "Uncle Behhhhh!! Tea's  
ready!!" over and over. MARY notices that THOMAS has a cut  
on the side of his face that wasn't there this morning and  
his hands look bruised too. There's a sort of unspoken  
exchange between them with MARY's look saying "You haven't  
done something stupid?" THOMAS is dead behind his eyes. Of  
course no one else in the room can have a clue what's going  
on in the looks between Thomas and his mother.

~~SUZANNE SOMEN~~ Suzanne: Suzanne's lost

Do you think he has?

**THOMAS SOMEN**

Yeah, Yeah

(it's his mother he's  
looking at)

I wouldn't be surprised if he'd got  
bored of us and slung his 'ook

**MARY SOMEN**

How've you got them cuts? And on  
your face?

**THOMAS SOMEN**

(feels his face)

Um

THOMAS has got better at lying to his mother since he now  
knows she's been bothering with Ben sexually, and has lost  
respect for her.

**AMY SOMEN**

Suzanne?"

Suzanne

Actual situation

he's

14 EXT STONEY ROAD EARLY EVENING 29 1730 (LATE 1834) 14

ANN WALKER's carriage is now parked outside another posh house in Halifax. The POST-BOY baits his horses, and JOSEPH GEORGE polishes a smutch off the carriage.

15 INT STONEY ROAD DRAWING ROOM EARLY EVENING 29 1730 (LATE 1834)

ANNE LISTER and ANN WALKER are with elderly MRS. RAWSON who has a massive crush on ANNE LISTER (not that she'd ever have understood it as such, or ever put it into words). It emerges as slightly over-familiar banter (flirting?) - on MRS. RAWSON's part - whereas ANNE may play on it, but always remains polite. ANNE speaks loudly because MRS. RAWSON's deaf, and - because she's deaf - MRS. RAWSON speaks loudly back.

ANNE LISTER

You're our treat, Mrs. Rawson!  
We've been paying house-calls all day and we've saved you 'til last!

MRS. RAWSON

You know everyone's talking about you, don't you?

ANNE LISTER

Oh they'll all get bored of us soon enough when they realise there's very little to talk about.

MRS. RAWSON

You need to be careful, Miss Walker! They're all worried you're going to learn to walk like Miss Lister. And be like her. And according to my daughter Mrs. Waterhouse, one Miss Lister is quite enough to move in such an eccentric orbit, we don't need two.

It doesn't occur to ANNE LISTER to take this as anything other than a compliment.

ANNE LISTER

You look well, Mrs. Rawson!

MRS. RAWSON

She's changing the subject.

ANNE LISTER

Very well indeed.

MRS. RAWSON

Oh well I was eighty-one yesterday.

**ANN WALKER**  
Oh - !

**ANNE LISTER**  
Good heavens! And you don't  
look a day above fifty!

**MRS. RAWSON**  
Oh! Howve laughed

**ANNE LISTER**  
We called in at Willhead to see  
Mrs. Waterhouse! But she wasn't in!  
I was hoping to talk to Mr.  
Waterhouse. In his capacity as  
chairman of the Navigation  
Committee.

**MRS. RAWSON**  
Oh yes! He's another one with all  
his fingers in all the pies.

**ANNE LISTER**  
You really must come and see us up  
at Shibden Hill, Mrs. Rawson! You  
must come and see how cosily set up  
Miss Walker and I are in our neat  
little upstairs wing! I'm sure  
you'd be perfectly satisfied and  
even quite charmed with our  
arrangement.

**MRS. RAWSON**  
Min I might. But it's not me that  
matters, is it?

**ANNE LISTER**  
Oh -  
(killer smile)  
you always matter.

**ANN WALKER**  
If you're alluding to my aunt, Mrs.  
Rawson, as I imagine you are -

**ANNE LISTER**  
(interrupting loud)  
Miss Walker did all she could for  
her aunt, and her reward seems to  
be nothing but petty-minded  
accusations of neglect!

**ANN WALKER**  
Miss Lister believes people ought  
to hear all sides, Mrs. Rawson,  
before they judge a thing [and] -

**MRS. RAWSON**  
I can't hear her!

**ANNE LISTER  
(jumping to ANN's verbal  
assistance)**

17 OMITTED 17

18 EXT SHEDDEN HALL. EARLY EVENING 29 1841 (LATE 1834) 18

Ann Walker's carriage returns, rattling along the carriage drive, through the barn, and into the courtyard. JOSEPH GEORGE jumps off promptly, anxious to get to the carriage door handle before MISS LISTER does.

19 INT SHEDDEN HALL, HUSBODY / SAMILE ROOM 19  
EARLY EVENING 29 1845 (LATE 1834)

ANNE and ANN divest themselves of their outdoor wear (MATTHEW is on hand to gather things from them). MARIAN is here.

MARIAN LISTER

Thirteen house calls? You'll wear Miss Walker out. Anne sometimes forgets that not everyone has her energy.

ANNE deposits a small parcel of books she's bought at Witley's and picks up a bundle of mail that's been put in the usual place. She hands ANN a letter.

ANNE LISTER

For you, My dear.

ANNE opens a letter (from M. Parker), absorbs its contents quickly and leaves it somewhere.

MARIAN LISTER

You've had visitors as well, Miss Walker -

ANN WALKER

(a glance at the handwriting)  
Captain Sutherland

She finds a paper knife or a little pair of scissors and cuts around the seal, eager to read the contents. MARIAN exhibits a couple of calling cards -

MARIAN LISTER

A Miss Hrsfall, and then a M. James Ingham-

ANN WALKER

Oh, Mr. Ingham

MIRIAM LISTER

- of Blake Hill in Mrfield, yes.  
Would you like a glass of madeira?  
Before dinner.

ANNE LISTER

Who is he?

ANN WALKER

His - yes, thank you - his parents  
were friends of my parents. We've  
all known one another since we were  
children

ANNE LISTER

You've never mentioned him. Were  
you expecting him?

ANN WALKER

No.

Having poured a glass for ANN, MIRIAM raises the decanter to  
ANNE. Would she like a glass too? ANNE declines.

ANNE LISTER

Was his wife with him?

MIRIAM LISTER

No, he was on his own.

ANN WALKER

He's not married.

MIRIAM LISTER (CONT'D)

He said he'd call again.

ANNE LISTER

Did he.

MIRIAM LISTER

Possibly with his brother. And his  
brother's wife.

ANNE imagines a single man visiting her wife must have  
ulterior motives. ANN's absorbed the contents of her letter  
as they've been speaking -

ANN WALKER

"Elizabeth is delivered of a fine  
thumping boy".



MIRIAM LISTER  
(delighted)  
Oh!

ANN WALKER  
"Mother and baby both doing well".

ANNE LISTER  
I'd forgotten she was pregnant.

ANN WALKER  
He's to be christened John After  
my brother.  
(she flips the paper all  
ways to make sure she  
hasn't missed anything)  
No mention of the division of the  
estate. It's been .. how many weeks  
since I wrote, and it's not even  
mentioned!

ANNE doesn't want this aired in front of MIRIAM. She's as  
irritated by this news as ANN but doesn't exhibit it.

ANNE LISTER  
Miriam!  
(she takes her bunch of  
keys from her pocket and  
passes it to MIRIAM with  
one key prominent)  
Ask Matthew to go into the cellar  
and get a bottle of the champagne  
we brought over from Grow Nest -

MIRIAM LISTER  
(thrilled; champagne's a  
real treat)  
Oh!

ANNE LISTER  
- and we'll drink to the baby's  
health at dinner!  
(MIRIAM sets off)  
And keep an eye on Matthew. We  
don't want any more bottles  
disappearing.

ANN WALKER is helping herself to a second glass of madeira

ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)  
Steady on

ANN WALKER  
It's been a long day.

ANNE LISTER  
Yes! And a good one. Let's not  
spoil it.  
(MORE)

**ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)**

You know how silly you got in the Alps with all that Rossillon wine

**ANN WALKER**

(shaking the letter)

It's not even alluded to I've just been ignored!

**ANNE LISTER**

Will then, you must write again

**ANN WALKER**

Why do people think they can ignore me?

**ANNE LISTER**

(note to self/to camera)

Perhaps the request was too subtly hidden at the end of that third paragraph

**ANN WALKER**

It's as if I'm invisible!

**ANNE LISTER**

You're not. Invisible. People need educating that's all. That's why today was a triumph! Was one door shut in our face? The truth is what we show people it is, not some bitter tittle-tattle from Mrs. Priestley. And look. If it becomes necessary, we'll employ Mr. Parker. They can't ignore a man of law Mr

Now ANNE LISTER is being so kind and attentive to her, ANN WALKER has the courage to say -

**ANN WALKER**

I was worried you were ignoring me today.

**ANNE LISTER**

(appalled)

Wier?

**ANN WILKER**

**In the carriage. You were so  
animated in company, and then in  
the carriage you barely spoke.**

**ANNE** s conscious of the fact that she's been distracted at  
times today imagining how Miriam would receive her letter.  
But perhaps she hadn't realised she'd externalised it, and it  
unsettles her. She's usually so in control of herself.

**ANNE LISTES** .

**20 INE LAWTON HALL, DRAWING ROOM EVENING 29 1950 (LATE 1834)**

**The day is drawing to a close as we discover MIRIANA - who we sense has been alone all day - trying to compose a letter to Ann. A letter in which she is more utterly frank than she has been yet about just how desolate she is.**

**MIRIANA LAWTON  
(V. O)**

Her dad appears. SUZANNAH feels humiliated, self-conscious  
(because of what was said yesterday to her mother).

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Where is everyone?

SUZANNAH SOMER

Work

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Your mother told me. About the  
conversation you had yesterday.  
With her.

SUZANNAH SOMER

It's all sorted out. S Z ! NGION

SAMEL WASHINGTON

What's all sorted out?

SUZANNAH SOMER

He's gone. Ben. He's gone.

SAMEL WASHINGTON

His he?  
(that's curious)  
Where?

SUZANNAH SOMER

Yesterday.

SAMEL WASHINGTON

His he?  
(yup)  
Definitely? For good?

SUZANNAH SOMER

Where's Ben? 2 Z ! R

SUZANNAH SOMER

Yeah

SAMEL WASHINGTON

You're sure?

SUZANNAH SOMER

Yes. It was just him I think  
without him everything'll be  
different. More like I imagined it  
would be. When we got married

WASHINGTON accepts that. Then another thought -

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Where's he gone?

SUZANNAH SOMER

I don't know I don't care. Nobody  
does. He's just gone.

SAMEL WASHINGTON

And not told anyone he was going?

SUZANNAH SOMER

No

SAMEL WASHINGTON

Like Sam

SUZANNAH SOMER

Yeah

(she hadn't thought of it,  
but - )

Yeah

SAMEL WASHINGTON

He comes back, you tell me.  
Straight away.

SUZANNAH SOMER

Yep

WASHINGTON lingers for a moment to be sure she really is all  
right, and then heads out.

23

EXT UPPER SOUTHOLM DAY 30 0903 (LATE 1834)

23

WASHINGTON comes out of the house.

He has an instinct that something is amiss, but as he looks  
around for clues, nothing strikes him

He gets on his horse and heads off, past the pigs again, who  
we linger on briefly. Is that where Ben now is? Same as SAM

24

EXT HALIFAX DAY 30 1100 (LATE 1834)

24

We follow Jeremy's britsker in a few hair-raising twists and turns - with its top hatted driver, and a top hatted passenger - until it pulls up outside a massive wollen mill.

The driver jumps down It's ANNE At her most bloke-ish (the spin in the britsker has made her feel virile). Her top hatted passenger is a rather shaken 27-year-old MR JOHN VIERHOUSE JNR

JOHN VIERHOUSE JNR

After you! Miss Lister.

ANNE heads inside the open door of the building

25

INT MR VIERHOUSE'S COUNTING HOUSE, HALIFAX DAY 30 11025 !  
(LATE 1834) VIERHOUSE'S COUNTING HOUSE Her NO MY re V30 MR

Buoyed up by VIERHOUSE JNR until ANNE has high heels on ANNE strides with virile alpha male assurance through the counting house, towards MR JOHN VIERHOUSE SNR's room at the end JOHN VIERHOUSE JNR follows ANNE through row upon row of CLERKS, busy at desks, writing letters, invoices, receipts, a telling image of another aspect of big burgeoning industry; all the paperwork engendered by a massive, expanding international worsted mill. All the CLERKS do a double take behind ANNE as she strides past them and they all realise that bloke there with MR J. until it's Q .se that r

**ANNE LISTER**

**I bumped into your son in the  
library. And I was saying I should  
like to speak to you in your  
capacity as chairman of the  
Navigation Committee.**

**JOHN VIERHOUSE JNR**



**ANNE LISTER**

**Why?**

**JOHN VIERHOUSE**

**Will it could be considered**



**GENTLEMAN JACK 2 EPISODE 3 2ND BLUE REMISION 19 8 21 34**

**JOHN VAIERHOUSE**

**This afternoon**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Oh really?**

ANNE LISTER

Would you mind letting me know on what measures the sub committee decides? Mr. Waterhouse? I'm fascinated by all this. Would you mind sending me a note?

JOHN WATERHOUSE

I'll - yes - I'm sure I can find time to do that.

Maybe we hear a hint of sarcasm But if ANNE detects it, she ignores it. So long as she gets what she wants.

ANNE LISTER

And would it be possible to borrow a copy of the last Navigation Act? I assume you have copies. For shareholders to look at.

JOHN WATERHOUSE

Yes, I - yes, I'll have a copy sent up to Shibden Hill.

ANNE's voice takes us into the next scene -

ANNE LISTER

(V.O)

And then he detained me further insisting that this new Selby to Leeds railway was a poor concern -

27

INT. SHIBDEN HILL, DINING ROOM DAY 30 1740 (LATE 1834) 27

ANNE LISTER

- and that it would never pay for itself!

ANNE's just ripping open a package that's arrived and pulling out its contents. She's sitting eating dinner with ANN (who is silent and subdued), MARIAN and a disgruntled JEREMY MATTHEW waits on them There's a bit of an atmosphere in the room (generated, we sense, by JEREMY) but ANNE's doing her usual thing of pretending not to notice

MARIAN LISTER

So what're you going to do with that?

The documents she's just opened

ANNE LISTER

The Navigation Act? Read it, study it. Oh here we are -

(she's found a note)

"Dear Miss Lister..."

(MRE)

**ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)**  
(she skims through the  
opening pleasantries to  
the salient bit)

"...we had a committee meeting this  
afternoon where after ample  
discussion the committee coincided  
in opinion on to what extent and  
upon what scale it would be prudent  
and desirable to undertake the  
improvements projected".

(ANNE'S CROSS)

Is that it?! It isn't even English!  
"on to what extent"!? "I remain  
yours most truly, J. Viterhouse".  
Well what does this tell me?  
Nothing! It tells me they had a  
meeting and we knew that! They're  
paricking. He's paricking. They've  
spent all this money and now they  
don't know how to protect their  
investment. Or investment. There's  
such a sad want of good leadership  
in this town

Then the thing JEREMY'S been brooding on -

**JEREMY LISTER**  
And what if you'd damaged it?

**ANNE LISTER**  
M? Oh we're not still talking  
about that!?

**JEREMY LISTER**  
It's all wear and tear! I said no  
and I meant [no] yes, we are still  
talking about that!

**ANNE LISTER**  
It needs to be run in, you've only  
been out in it twice since you got  
it!

**JEREMY LISTER**  
It does not need to be 'run in'! It  
needs to be in that barn -

**ANNE LISTER**  
Coach house. We now call it the  
coach house.

**JEREMY LISTER**  
- where I can see it.

**MIRIAM LISTER**  
You shouldn't really have taken it  
Anne. Not after Father'd said he  
did it -



**GENTLEMAN JACK 2 EPISODE 3 2ND BLUE REMISION 19 8 21 38**

**MRIAN LISTER**

She drops her pen in its pot. And we sense it's Miriam she's really thinking about still. Perhaps she picks up Miriam's letter again

29      IN: SHEDDEN HALL, THE TENT ROOM NIGHT 30 2200 (LATE 1834)

ANNE and ANN have retired to their 'neat little upstairs wing' for the evening Gentle attentive ANNE LISTER massages ANN WALKER's back with brandy.

ANNE LISTER

You were quiet. At dinner. Are you going to tell me what's the matter?

ANN's battling feelings of humiliation

ANN WALKER

I - this afternoon - I sent for Washington I thought this was a good idea - I thought you'd be pleased with me - I asked him if he would write to my sister about the division of the estate. I thought it'd be more formal than a letter from me, and less aggressive than a letter from a lawyer. But he refused. He said it was a family matter and he shouldn't like to get involved. And then, when he'd gone, I thought - first of all if you'd ever asked him to do something like that ~~himself~~ ~~it~~ ~~with~~ ~~him~~ ~~Q~~ ~~t~~ ~~p~~ ~~i~~ ~~d~~ ~~e~~ ~~'~~ ~~.~~ ~~ere~~ ~~the~~

ANNE LISTER

Well that's [not necessary]

(MRE)





ANN WILKER

You know you're the only person  
I've ever really been able to  
trust. Since John died About  
anything

ANN's so sincere, so vulnerable. And obviously this news is  
useful to ANNE LISTER if there is going to be a battle over  
Ann getting her half of the CrowNest estate. They embrace in  
a moment of mutual appreciation and understanding

ANN WILKER (CONT'D)

How's Mrs. Lawton?

ANNE LISTER

Ma

ANN WILKER

Her letter.

ANNE LISTER

Oh Just the usual. Feeling sorry  
for herself.

But we can see that it lingers with ANNE, despite her attempt  
to dismiss it.

30 EXT SHIBDEN HALL DAY 31 0910 (LATE 1834) 30

A shiny new mornning at Shibden Hall. Two little BOOIH GIRLS  
herding the cows into the parlour to be milked

31 INT SHIBDEN HALL, ANNE'S DOWNSTAIRS STUDY DAY 31 0910 31  
(LATE 1834)

ANNE's got JAMES HLT in with her. She's listening to him  
and reading the Yorkshire Gazette at the same time. JAMES  
HLT has smartened himself up, clearly he has heeded ANNE's  
words from Episode 1, "Sort yourself out".

JAMES HLT

I see they've made a good job of  
the drift ma' am I was up there  
this mornning

ANNE LISTER

Ma I'm thinking about naming it  
Wilker Pit. After my - in  
compliment to my] - Miss Wilker.  
(She smiles. HLT takes  
that in, offers no  
response)  
How are you?

**(MRE)**



32 EXT SELBY TO LEEDS RAILWAY DAY 32 0940 (LATE 1834) 32

The 'Venus' chugging towards Leeds. There are three classes of carriage, the expensive one, which is bright yellow and looks like three high flyer carriage compartments melded into one big one, then three covered open carriages, then three more open carriages with no canopy, where everyone has an umbrella, as it's raining so heavily.

33 INT THE VENUS DAY 32 0940 (LATE 1834) 33

There are six seats in each of the three posh compartments of the 'Venus'. ANNE and ANN travel together with one other passenger, a 30 year-old TRADESMAN (who Anne Lister described in her journal as "not a man of much intelligence"). He is (however) chatty, well informed, well dressed, speaks confidently (with a Yorkshire accent) and is obsessed with the potential and beauty of the railway. ANNE jots down his observations in her note book

TRADESMAN

The railway charges six shillings and eight pence per ton from Leeds to Selby. Whereas the dues on the Aire and Calder canal are seven shillings and there's your freightage on top of that at another two and six per ton, so - and the railway's just going to get faster! In ten years' time they're talking about speeds of up to forty and fifty miles an hour! Just think, you could have breakfast at your hotel in Leeds and be at your hotel in London in time for tea. Can you imagine? Capacity and speed. i

ANNE LISTER

Day you. it? Work for the railways?

t(yti ds

TRADESMAN

No! Not directly.  
(he of he(a a a a a a a



WILLIAMHARDCASTLE (CONT'D)

He said summat about how you'd told  
our Henry not to bother w' their  
Eliza any more.

(ALICE heaves a sigh)

Is that right? Cos he was saying  
she's been upset about it.

ALICE HARDCASTLE

Aye well there's been a couple of  
incidents hasn't there, so..

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

Has there? I don't know

ALICE HARDCASTLE

(reluctantly)

She's a bugger is Eliza

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

I thought you liked her.

ALICE HARDCASTLE

I did! I liked fact that she took  
him under her wing when he started  
at that school. But.

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

What?

ALICE HARDCASTLE

(even more reluctantly)

They were up at Crow Nest.

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

Yeah

ALICE HARDCASTLE

Missing about.

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

Yeah

ALICE HARDCASTLE

And she said she could show him  
round in all t' nice rooms. You  
know they only live in t' kitchen  
and t' servants' quarters, they  
don't have run o' t' house.

WILLIAMHARDCASTLE

Right.

ALICE HARDCASTLE

(MORE)

**ALICE HARCASILE (CONT D)**

curtains and painted wallpaper and gold furniture. And apparently... they heard Miss Wilker and Miss Lister - they must have arrived unexpectedly to look for things, I don't know - and anyway Eliza's suddenly telling him to hide! So clearly not supposed to be there at all. So they got shut in this room with Miss Lister and Miss Wilker. And they're hiding behind a cupboard or a chest of drawers. Or summat. And - it's not funny!

(so obviously WILLIAM was

looking amused)

It's not funny because he vet himself he was that frightened. All right? And what if he'd got caught? What would they have thought of him? She'd have stopped paying for him to go to that school for a start. So that's why.

(she hesitates)

And

**WILLIAM HARCASILE**

What?

She doesn't want to say it now she's started

**ALICE HARCASILE**

Oh..

**WILLIAM HARCASILE**

What?

(silence)

What?

It takes her another few moments to get the words out -

**ALICE HARCASILE**

They were kissing

**WILLIAM HARCASILE**

(amazed)

Henry and Eliza?

**ALICE HARCASILE**

No! No No

(is she really going to say this out loud? She can barely believe she is)

Miss Lister. And Miss Wilker. Were kissing - kissing. In the room. He described it. And.. well that's what it sounded like, and I don't know what else it can have been



WILLIAM HARDCASTLE

Wi - ? Kissing like - ?

ALICE HARDCASTLE

Like married people kiss! I don't  
know I don't want to know But  
it's bothered him - it's bothered  
me. Lord knows what they were  
doing Lord knows what they saw  
But the point is, but for Eliza, he  
wouldn't have. All right?

(WILLIAM has a hundred  
bewildered questions)

I don't want it mentioned again I  
don't want anything to do with it.  
And most of all I don't want him  
bothering with Eliza because she's  
trouble.

36 EXT. SHEDDEN HALL, CARRIAGE DRIVE DAY 32 1710 (LATE 1834) 36  
ANNE and ANN returning from their Selby, York, Hill excursion

ANNE LISTER

She really is very low This - you  
and me - it's been quite a blow  
For her. I don't think I  
appreciated quite how much 'Til  
that last letter I had from her.  
She's asking to see me. She's  
asking me to go over. I won't go if  
you don't want me to. But I do  
wonder... for my own peace of mind  
For my own..

(she struggles to find the  
words, because her  
motivations are mixed,  
and some of those  
motivations she hasn't  
confronted within herself  
yet)

Equilibrium I think she needs to  
see me, she needs to see that I'm  
happy. Now. And that... that's it.  
For me and her. So she can accept  
it. Do you understand?

ANN WALKER

Why did she not call in? When you  
said she might?

ANNE LISTER

She couldn't face it. She thought  
it was better not to. And now she

**39**

**EXT. HALIFAX DAY 33 1350 (LATE 1834)**

**39**

**ANNE turns a few heads as she strides through town and into the Navigation office.**

40 THE NAVIGATION OFFICE, HALIFAX DAY 33 1351 (LATE 1834) 40

MR JOHN VIERHOUSE SNR and several other men are gathered around a table, on which is a large plan of the canal and the projected improvements. ANNE has walked in on a sub-committee meeting comprising MR VIERHOUSE SNR, MR WILLIAM NORRIS, MR HEDGSON, MR WILLIAM BRIGGS (age 40, son of Halifax Wig banker and MP Rawdon Briggs) and MR BULL. They all stand up when eccentric ball-breaker ANNE LISTER strides in.

JOHN VIERHOUSE

Miss Lister!

ANNE LISTER

Good afternoon, Gentlemen! Mr. Norris, Mr. Hedgson

(she hesitates as she turns to WILLIAM BRIGGS; the Briggses are Wigs, and she likes to give a clear signal that she regards them all as a bad smell)

Mr. Briggs.

WILLIAM BRIGGS smiles. Whether it's a polite smile or an impertinent smile ANNE LISTER can't quite decide. Perhaps there's something about the way he takes in her eccentric costume and is amused by it rather than thrown by it that makes us lean towards it being an impertinent smile.

WILLIAM BRIGGS

Miss Lister.

JOHN VIERHOUSE

Do you know Mr. Bull? Or technical adviser.

She nods politely at MR BULL. MR BULL isn't local and so has never seen ANNE LISTER before, or indeed, anyone like her.

ANNE LISTER

Sorry, are you convering? Have I interrupted you?

MR NORRIS



**ANNE LISTER**

Do you favour single locks? Mr. Bull.

**MR BULL**

No, Madam. And you'll see neither does Mr. Palmer in his -

(a nod at the document  
MURKIN has just given  
ANNE)

Report.

**ANNE LISTER**

And yet -

She indicates behind her at what the little Briggs jerk just said before he left.

**JOHN MURKIN**

What has become apparent, Miss Lister, and I think I can say this -

(he glances at the others)

Amongst friends. Is that it looks as though Mr. Briggs and his father - who was at the previous meeting -

**MR NORRIS**

(interjecting)

- or which is why at present the single locks are on the plan I'm afraid at the time it was a case of the loudest voice in the room prevailing

**JOHN MURKIN**

- is that it looks as though they're determined to turn the whole thing into a political wrangle.

**ANNE LISTER**

How?

**JOHN MURKIN**

They've characterised our position as 'blue'. "Only the Tories would vote for double locks". "The Tories will involve the shareholders in unnecessary expense".

**MR NORRIS**

There are few depths Rawdon Briggs will sink to, to push the yellows.

**JOHN MURKIN**

Anyone with sense can see that single locks are pointless!

(MURKIN)

**JOHN VAIERHOUSE (CONT'D)**

**In the present emergency - with  
double locks - we have a chance at  
least of keeping the Navigation  
costs competitive for some time  
longer!**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Surely common sense will prevail.  
And anyway there must be more blue  
shareholders than yellow ones. If**

ALNT ANNE LISIER (CONT D)

I was just re-reading your letters  
from Copenhagen. You do have  
adventures, don't you?

ANNE misses Copenhagen, she could have made a pleasant life  
for herself there. But she's here now

ANNE LISIER

(she winks at her AUNT)  
What did Mr. Sunderland say?

ALNT ANNE LISIER

Oh... more laudanum  
(she winces, it's bitter)  
But it works.

ANNE LISIER

What's that?

She's spotted the madeira

ALNT ANNE LISIER

Oh. That helps as well. And it  
tastes better too  
(ANNE gives a mild look of  
disapproval)  
Don't worry! I'm not going to get  
like your -  
(she realises that could  
seem insensitive and  
trails off)  
mother. How was Mr. Waterhouse?

ANNE LISIER

Oh, well.  
(she chooses not to tell  
her Aunt about William  
Briggs' insult, although  
we see it still rankles)  
Listen. How would you feel if -  
I've got to be back in time for  
this meeting with the shareholders -  
but how would you feel if I were to  
go away for a few days, and leave  
Miss Walker here?

ALNT ANNE LISIER

Where are you going?

ANNE LISIER

To -  
(she knows it sounds bad)  
see Mrs. Lavton

ALNT ANNE LISIER

Oh







ANNE LISTER

I love you

ANN WALKER s thrilled ANNE s never actually used that combination of words before. But for ANNE LISTER it doesn't ring as true as it should, fond as she is of Miss Walker. Much as she wants to mean it, in her heart she knows she doesn't feel it.

43 EXT SHBDEN HALL, BACK YARD DAY 34 1220 (LATE 1834) 43

ANNE nods for EUGÉNE to get inside the carriage with her ("Tri"), climbs in after her, and - with JOSEPH GEORGE on the back and a hired POST BOY and horses driving - they set off.

44 INT SHBDEN HALL, THE TENT ROOM DAY 34 1220 (LATE 1834) 44

ANN WALKER watches the carriage depart through the barn, from the bedroom window. She's beset by a whole host of anxieties. She wants to trust Anne, but she has a suspicion there's more to Mrs. Lawton than Anne will ever tell her.

45 EXT LAWTON HALL, CHESHIRE NIGHT 34 2042 (LATE 1834) 45

ANNE s [Ann's] carriage arrives at grand Lawton Hill as the day draws to a close.

46 EXT LAWTON HALL, COURTYARD CHESHIRE NIGHT 34 2042 (LATE 1834) 46

A posh Lawton BULLER opens ANNE s carriage door for her, and escorts her into the house. A Lawton FOUMN is also here to help JOSEPH GEORGE and EUGÉNE with any luggage.

47 INT LAWTON HALL, FRONT ENTRANCE NIGHT 34 2043 (LATE 1834) 47

Another FOUMN takes ANNE s hat and coat.

BULLER

Ms. Lawton's upstairs. Miss Lister.

48 INT LAWTON HALL, SMALL SITTING ROOM NIGHT 34 2045 (LATE 1834) 48

The BULLER shows ANNE in. The rooms empty. A small table is set for dinner.

ANNE LISTER

Where is she?

BULLER

She should know you've arrived,  
Miss Lister. I'll make sure she got  
the message.

ANNE sits. And waits. She checks her watch. This is odd.  
She's not usually shown into empty rooms and left abandoned.  
Not one to waste time, she gets out her note book and pencil  
and jots down observations from her journey. She checks her  
watch again. At length the door (behind ANNE) opens, and  
MARIANA comes in quietly.

MARIANA LAWTON

Hello Freddy.

ANNE turns and stands up. MARIANA looks wretched. She may  
have done her best to look wretched by not making much in the  
way of an effort. But she looks like a pale shadow of the  
thrilling MARIANA we've come to know and love.

ANNE LISTER

Mry.

MARIANA comes and kisses ANNE, but it's rather cool.

MARIANA LAWTON

Have you had dinner?

ANNE LISTER

No.

MARIANA LAWTON

Would you like some?

ANNE LISTER

A little something. Would it be  
unwelcome. Thank you.

(MARIANA goes and pulls  
the posh (silent) bell-  
pull)

How are you?

MARIANA LAWTON

Well I've kept telling you in my  
letters how I am. But until now it  
would appear to have fallen on deaf  
ears. I'm wretched. I almost  
couldn't face coming to you. When  
they told me you'd arrived.

ANNE LISTER

Well that would've been poor after  
I'd travelled all this way. And

**GENLEMAN JACK 2 EPISODE 3 2ND BLUE REMISION 19 8 21. 61**

**The words 'Miss Wilker' would appear to cut like a knife**

**GENTLEMAN JACK 2 EPISODE 3 2ND BLUE REMISION 19 8 21. 62**

**END OF EPISODE THREE**