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1 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. BEDROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING. 1 1

Dawn Stevenson (42 yrs) - careworn mother of two, is fast asleep in bed next to her husband Andy. A dog barks outside. Dawn wakes with a start, looks at the clock on the bedside table - it reads 8.14am. She leaps out of bed, we see she is pregnant...

DAWN
Andy! Alarm didn't go off, we've
slept in! Andy!

She races out of the bedroom as Andy stirs...

ANDY
Shit.

2 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. AMY' S BEDROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 2

Dawn's attractive daughter Amy (17 years) is also fast asleep in bed - the door opens...

DAWN
Get up Amy! It's quarter past
eight! We've slept in.

Amy leaps out of bed...

AMY
What! No way! Why didn't you set
'alarm!

3 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. LANDING. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 3

Dawn knocking on her son Noah's door...

DAWN
Noah!!! Get up. We're late!

4 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. KITCHEN. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 4

Dawn now dressed in maternity jeans and a loose T-shirt. We realise she's about six months pregnant. She's pulling her work overall out of the drier and putting it into her bag.

5 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. BATHROOM. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1. 5

Dawn and Andy's son Noah (15 year old) is cleaning his teeth.

6 INT. DAWN' S HOUSE. AMY' S BEDROOM. MORNING 1. 6

Amy, dressed now in a low cut skimpy top, peers into her mirror as she applies some black eye mascara.

DAWN O. O. V
We're leaving Amy!

AMY
I'll be two seconds!

She takes an insulin pen out of it's case and injects herself through her tights. Throws the pen back in it's case and grabs her bag.

7

EXT. DAWN'S HOUSE. SCARBOROUGH. MORNING 1.

7

Trawler man's waders being thrown into the boot of an old

Amy and Noah push the clapped out Fiesta up over the brow of the hill - they're exhausted, but nearly there. Andy is pushing from the driver's side. As the car tips over the brow it starts to roll down the hill, Andy jumps in the driver's side. A pregnant Dawn is stood by watching...

Dawn, Amy and Noah watch as the car rolls down the hill and Andy tries to jump start it.

AMY
We're twenny minutes late.

NOAH
Shit, it's not gonna go!

DAWN
(To Amy) Well you're seventeen, you can always set the alarm on yer phone and get yerself up. I've been awake half the night with indigestion.

AMY
That's your fault for gettin' pregnant.

DAWN
It's no-one's fault Amy! We didn't plan it, these things happen - so get over it.

And then the miracle happens - the engine turns over and the car starts. They all run down the hill towards the car as...

NOAH
My school first I've got me exam!

They clamber into the Fiesta. Dawn jumps in the passenger side, the kids jump in the back.

It's a partially modernised, large working stately home kitchen - it has a triple Aga range and a microwave. Old and new together. A reclaimed, light oak table dominates the room - most of the food preparation happens on that table. High on the wall is a wooden rack with a row of lights and buzzers identifying which room is demanding service - sitting room, dining room, drawing room, parlour, bedrooms 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. Some of the lights have been taped off.

Three dead pheasants thud down onto the kitchen table. We

Julie (60s) wears a badly stained chef's outfit and has her hair semi-pinned up. She's a bit shambolic, but one can see she was a good looking woman in her day.

JULIE

I was preparing pheasants before you shot out of your father's cock sweetheart, there isn't a thing you can tell me about cookin' food.

Sean flashes a glance at Julie's daughter - housekeeper cum butler Sarah (late 20s). She's a no nonsense, no make up, hair scraped back sort of woman, who is stylishly dressed in a pencil skirt and shirt. She could be attractive if she softened her style, but it's as though she has barriers up. She sits at the other end of the large kitchen table on an old laptop googling how to make cheese souffles...

SARAH

Except how to make a cheese soufflé.

JULIE

I've made plenty of souffles in my time, but I just wanted to check sommat. You try makin' a supper to impress on less than a tenner a head, it's bloody tough...

SARAH

I'm not sayin anthin'. (Looking at the recipe) This recipe says you need a star anise and a bay leaf...

JULIE

I don't need a recipe!.... Anyway we've got a bay tree in the garden, Godfrey'll bring me some in and there'll be a star anise knocking around at the back of the spice draw. Dawn can pick 'rest up when she goes shopping.

Lady Hazelwood (mid 60s) enters from the main house - she's Lord Hazelwood's second wife. She's a well groomed, well preserved sort of woman - wears a cashmere twin-set and pearls, tweed straight skirt and a fixed, false smile.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I was just wondering where Dawn and Amy were?

SARAH

I don't think she's been feeling very well with the baby and that and I know they were stopping off to pick 'flowers up.

LADY HAZELWOOD

They're half an hour late and the candlesticks and the silver need cleaning in the dining room. We should wheel the oil radiators in there to take the chill off the room before this evening.

SEAN

I'll do that as soon as I've finished 'clocks.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Thank you Sean. Oh by the way I think Spencer was looking for you.

Sean's face shows us he's not happy.

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

And I wondered if you and Amy would take our American guest's coats and serve drinks as they arrive.

SARAH

(Sensing Sean's tension) I was going to meet and greet Lady Hazelwood, but it...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Oh fine it doesn't matter who does it as long as it happens... (Looking to Julie who's plucking the pheasants)... I don't suppose we could run to canapés?

JULIE

(Snaps) Not on a tenner a head!

LADY HAZELWOOD

Okay fine. I'll leave you with it.

And with that she leaves...

JULIE

'Canopies' what does she think I am, bloody Wonder Woman. Ring Dawn and find out where the hell they are!

10

EXT. SCARBOROUGH. FRONT. MORNING 1.

10

The Stevenson's old Fiesta drives down the front. The sea to the left and amusement arcade and sea-side shops to the right. The car approaches the entrance to an amusement arcade where Amy's handsome boyfriend, Nick (20 yrs) is stood smoking. He's flirting with two young women, but he's distracted when he recognises the Fiesta.

NICK
Bollocks!

Cut to Amy as the Fiesta passes him by - she's sat in the back seat. She's seen Nick flirting with the two girls and she's furious. The car pulls up further down the road, outside the florist shop. Amy climbs out and heads inside. Andy keeps the car running...

11 INT. STEVENSON'S CAR. MORNING 1.

11

As Dawn and Andy wait for their daughter...

ANDY
Why don't they get Godfrey to bring
'flowers in from 'garden.

NICK

They're not me girl friends, they work at one of 'fish stalls. They were just asking if we'd got any change.

Amy tries the boot lid, but...

AMY

Yeh sure. (Yells) Boot's locked dad!

ANDY

(Through the car window) I can't take 'key out or else 'car might not start up again. You'll just have to hold 'em.

DAWN

Come on get in the car Amy, Lady H has been asking for us.

NICK

What've I done wrong?

Amy lays the flowers down on the back seat of the car.

NICK

Are you gonna talk to me?

AMY

No, 'cos I've got nowt' to say to yer and yer gonna get me into trouble now.

NICK

Why?

Nick grabs hold of Amy.

AMY

'Cos I'm banned from seein' yer, so geroff me!!!

NICK

But I wanna talk to yer.

AMY

Well yer can't 'cos I've gotta go to work!

NICK

What about after yer've finished work?

AMY

Watch me lips! I don't wanna see yer face and I don't want to talk to yer ever again!

DAWN

Right you! Get off her! Now! And if you come near her again I'll call the police!!!

Nick lets go of Amy. She climbs into the passenger seat.

DAWN (CONT'D)

What have we told you about seein' him.

AMY

I'm not seein' him and it's not my fault, so get off me back!

Dawn drives off leaving us with a furious Nick who kicks the display stand sending the flowers crashing to the floor.

15

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN. MORNING 1.

15

Gardener Godfrey (late 40s) is a large, soft hearted man, but suffers from Aspergers. He wears some scruffy gardening clothes and wellington boots. He's digging a large trough.

GODFREY

(Muttering to himself) If it's a hundred and fifty the greatest percentage in a six forty nine combination has to be a hundred and sixty five thousand, seven hundred and seventy two... (Thinks - gets his tatty notebook and worn down pencil out of his old jacket)... There again it could be...

Godfrey opens his notebook and we see it's full of numbers and equations. He's doing his calculations when he hears the Stevenson's old Fiesta making it's way along the drive towards the big crumbling stately home - known as Hazelwood Manor. He races over to greet Dawn and Amy as they struggle to get out of the car.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

You haven't bought the tickets yet have you Dawn?

GODFREY (CONT'D)

The lottery ticket, I've got it all worked out. If we all do three lines each...

DAWN

Morning Godfrey.

DAWN (CONT'D)

(Humouring him - she's heard it all before) Really, that's great... Will you help Amy in with the flowers love. I've gotta park up 'round the back.

Godfrey heads around to help Amy out of the car...

GODFREY

I know where I've been going wrong, the most probable range is between a hundred and fifty and...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

...a hundred and forty... (Stunned by Amy's cleavage) I have to say you're looking exceedingly pretty this morning Amy.

DAWN

(Not listening to him) Right.

As Amy puts all the flowers in his arms...

AMY

Thanks Godfrey, yer so sweet, but you say that to me every time. If you can just carry them for me.

GODFREY

Stretlitzi a Reginae first introduced to Europe in 1773.

(MORE)

I photographed a particularly nice specimen in 1986 and won a book on flowers and twenty five pounds at a horticultural photographic competition.

AMY

(Half Listening) Great...

Godfrey and Amy head up the steps to the grand entrance. Godfrey's carrying all the flowers as Amy checks her texts on her mobile phone.

AMY

Aww sorry, car wouldn't start.

SARAH

Boots off Godfrey, we haven't got time to start mopping the floor.

GODFREY

Yes, I'll take them off right away!

Amy wraps the old flowers in some newspaper.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I've just been telling Dawn I've finally worked out...

SARAH

(Interrupting him) Did you take the leeks and rhubarb through to the kitchen? Julie's waiting for them.

GODFREY

Sorry, I didn't realise they were needed urgently...

SARAH

She needs to clean and prep them. Oh and she needs some bay leaves.

SARAH (CONT'D)

The Americans are going to be here in six hours, Lady H wants to impress and we've got no extra help.

GODFREY

I'll take them straight round to the kitchen.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I'll mention to Julie about the lottery numbers shall I?

SARAH

(Ignoring his question) She says she's rung three agencies to help out, but I'm not sure I believe her. I don't think they can afford it.

Godfrey heads back out to the garden to get his leeks, rhubarb and bay leaves. Sarah's attention turns to Amy.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Please tell me you've got something else to wear for this evening Amy?

AMY

I forgot, it's me mam's fault, she put this in the washer and neck's gone all baggy.

Sarah heads to Lord Hazelwood's room.

SARAH

I'll have to see if I've got anything. As soon as you've finished the flowers you can make a start cleaning the silver in the dining room.

We stay with Sarah as she heads up the staircase, we hear some shouting...

SPENCER O. O. V

Don't walk away from me when I'm speaking to you... Sean!

We go with a furious Sean heading through the upstairs lobby and down the grand staircase...

SEAN

It's OK, it's fine. I'll find a way of paying it myself. Forget it!

Then Lord Hazelwood's handsome stepson - Spencer (32 years) appears at the top of the staircase, he calls down the stairs after Sean.

SPENCER

He's not a racehorse! He's an old nag, fit for the knackers yard!

As Sean passes Sarah on the stairs...

SARAH

(To Sean) What's the matter?

SEAN

(Low voice) Nothing, he's just an arsehole that's all.

And Sean will continue on his way to the kitchen...

SPENCER

(Exasperated) You can't have a conversation with the man without him flying off the handle, he's got serious anger issues.

SARAH

Maybe 'cos he's doing five different jobs.

SPENCER

Nobody asked him to.

As Sarah passes Spencer...

SARAH

He does it 'cos he knows nobody
else will!

Sarah heads off down the corridor towards the sitting room,
leaving a fuming Spencer. He's distracted when he hears...

AMY O.O.V.

Shit!

Spencer leans over the bannister - looks down onto Amy who
has spilled some water onto the floor. His mood lightens...

SPENCER

(Big cheeky smile) Hey Amy! I can
see right down your top!

Amy looks up at him...

AMY

Can you now.

And with that she pulls her top down even further so that she
flashes her bra and breasts.

17

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. MORNING 1.

17

Lord Hazelwood is in his 60s. He's sat in front of a fire,
he's wearing a big woollen cardigan and has a blanket over
him - his eyes are closed, he's listening to some classical
music. Sarah approaches with his breakfast tray and some
tablets he has to take.

SARAH

Lord Hazelwood! Lord...

Lord Hazelwood opens his eyes - he's pleased to see Sarah
with his breakfast.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Good morning my dear.

SARAH

'Morning. I'm afraid it's just
cereal for breakfast. Mum's in a
bit of a dither over tonight's
supper.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Tell me she's not doing it herself,
please.

SARAH

We're all lending a hand.

LORD HAZELWOOD

I told Rachel to get the caterers in.

Would you SARAH hold we hardly
I don't think she could get anybody.

LORD HAZELWOOD

I don't know why we have to have the Americans here in the first place, it's damn inconvenient.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

They only want to come 'cos they think they're in an episode of bloody Downton Abbey.

SARAH

Because they pay well.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

Well they want to try living here and finding the money for the roof fixing and sorting the heating out. Eight hundred and ninety pounds our last heating bill and we hardly have the damn thing turned on. Half the time I'm frozen.

SARAH

Would you like a hot water bottle?

LORD HAZELWOOD

The only good thing about the Americans is that loud one likes a cigar, I take it we're having cigars?

SARAH

I don't think it's a good idea in your condition.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
I can't even make it as far as the
stables to see my horse.

SARAH
Jasper's fine, Sean makes sure he's
alright. He takes him out for rides
and...

LORD HAZELWOOD
Decent chap Sean. You could do a
hell of a sight worse...

SARAH
Do you want me to pour milk
onto your cereal?

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
I know he likes you.
Sometimes I catch him looking
at you...

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
...And why not, you're a very
attractive young woman. You can't
keep moping about your chap in
London.

LORD HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
He was a complete bastard.
And you don't want to leave
it too late for a family like
Rachel and I did.

SARAH
I'm not.

SARAH (CONT'D)
You've got Spencer.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Yes the least said about my stepson
the better. You know he's sold my
Bentley.

SARAH
No I didn't.

LORD HAZELWOOD
I'd had that car from new.

Sarah sees how helpless Lord Hazelwood is...

SARAH
I'll leave you to your breakfast

She heads out of the sitting room.

18 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. DAY 1.

18

Julie is rolling out pastry on the kitchen table for the game
pies. Dawn is trying to follow the recipe on the laptop to
make the souffle mixture, she's getting all the ingredients
out of the various cupboards. Sean is letting off steam.

SEAN

What am I supposed to do, let the poor thing suffer?

DAWN

Fourteen hundred's a lot of money though Sean.

SEAN

It's a living being, it had colic, horses get ill. He paid two and a half grand out on his Audi R8 last month, didn't bat an eyelid. The yacht's moored in the marina, that's gonna cost an arm and a leg.

DAWN

We haven't got any Gruyère, but I'll pick some up when I go to the shops. Right I better make a start on the dining room...

JULIE

Plenty of time for that after we've got everything prepped. Amy can lay the table.

DAWN

I don't know where she's got to, she should've finished 'flowers' be now.

Godfrey enters with bay leaves, a bunch of dirty leeks and a large bunch of rhubarb.

GODFREY

Here we are chaps, bay leaves, enough leeks to feed an army and some freshly cut rhubarb.

JULIE

(To Godfrey of the leeks) Sink! And make sure there's no soil on 'em.

GODFREY

Righty-O! Did Dawn tell you I've worked out the number combination...

JULIE

Scrub 'em thoroughly, it's all hands to the deck today. It's three years since the Americans were here and I had two full time kitchen staff then.

Godfrey dumps the leeks in the sink and runs the tap.

GODFREY
(Back to his numbers)... So what
we've been doing wrong is playing
the lower probability range...

DAWN
(To Julie) What do you want
me to do now?

JULIE
(To Dawn) Just stick all the
ingredients next to the pan
and weigh out the flour.

DAWN
It says mature cheddar
coarsely grated. We've only
got ordinary cheddar.

JULIE
That'll do. The graters hung
up by the Aga. And you can do
the Parmesan while you're at
it.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
...Without thought to its
company number...

GODFREY (CONT'D)
...And we should've been
playing a variation, so this
week I've been looking
through the past 24 months...

GODFREY (CONT'D)
(Lottery numbers)... And it's
very interesting, eight out
of ten times...

GODFREY (CONT'D)
It is the lower ratio numbers
that have hit together most

GODFREY

Yes it was unfortunate, but as I explained, the reason we only won eight hundred and twenty four pounds and sixteen pence each, was the jackpot that week was particularly low. And statistically the amount of winners for that specific numerical combination was particularly high...

SEAN

(Can't cope hearing all again) Yes fine! You've told us Godfrey...

DAWN

(Can't beat to hear it again) Ok! Six pounds it is.

JULIE

A few thousand times and we still don't understand.

GODFREY

I don't know why, it's really very simple.

DAWN

This is the only week I'm doing three lines Godfrey. I can't afford it, I'm goin' to have another mouth to feed soon.

GODFREY

Well we won't have to do the lottery again because we'll all be multimillionaires. That's of course unless we run out of money. But we'd have to live for... (Thinks for a split second)... A hundred and thirty nine point zero, three, eight, five, five recurring years to spend...

JULIE / DAWN / SEAN

Alright Godfrey! / Yes I get it!!!
/ Please don't! Here's the money!

And suddenly all the money's on the table, as much to shut Godfrey up as anything...

GODFREY

I've made a dozen bottles of nettle wine for our celebration and I was wondering if you'd all like to come round to the gatehouse after work so we could all watch the draw together.

Godfrey's offer is met with unenthusiastic looks.

19 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. STUDY. DAY 1.

19

Amy and Spencer are in a full passionate kiss, it's clear there is mutual attraction here. Hands all over one another when there's a knock at the door. They stop.

LADY HAZELWOOD O.O.V
Spencer!...Are you in there?
Spencer?

Spencer gestures to Amy to be quiet...

SPENCER
Yeh I'm just going through some
accounts.

20 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE STUDY. DAY 1. 20

Lady Hazelwood tries the door again as...

LADY HAZELWOOD
Why is the door locked?

A rather flushed Spencer half opens the door...

SPENCER
I was just checking the figures
again in case they ask to see
anything and I didn't want any of
the staff nosing around.

LADY HAZELWOOD
They're not going to ask to see the
accounts darling. This is just to
sound them out, to see if they're
at all interested... (His behavior
makes her suspicious) You've not
been getting yourself into trouble
again have you?

SPENCER
No, I'm not that stupid.

LADY HAZELWOOD
Because there's no money to bail
you out this time.

SPENCER
I'm not in trouble.

LADY HAZELWOOD
We might have to sell another
painting / as it is...

SPENCER
Shh! Keep your voice down.

LADY HAZELWOOD

(Whispers) He hasn't been in the Drawing Room since his stroke. I was thinking of the Vermeer.

SPENCER

OK let's talk about it later.

She heads off to the sitting room where Lord Hazelwood is. Spencer heads back inside the study.

21 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. STUDY. DAY 1.

21

Spencer enters - looks at Amy who is using her mobile phone as a mirror and reapplying her lip gloss.

SPENCER

Did you hear any of that?

AMY

(Smirking) Any of what?

She pouts, Spencer pulls Amy towards him...

SPENCER

Little Miss Scarborough. Sometimes I think you're just a little tease.

AMY

Do you now, well yer won't think that when I'm a top model and on the front page of Vogue. Gotta go 'cos they'll be wondering where I am.

And with that she leaves a frustrated Spencer, he likes her.

22 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. DAY 1.

22

The room is very elegant and is full of portraits of the Earls and Countesses of Hazelwood. Dawn has a cardigan over her overall, she's cleaning a large candelabra and several other pieces of silverware.

Sarah is checking the napkins as she puts one out at each place setting at the table. The Royal Dalton dinner service and cutlery is out and the red wine sits on one of the fine side tables. Sean has a thick pullover on, he's busy plugging the oil heaters in to boost the heat in the room.

SARAH

These napkins are all badly stained, have we got any more?

DAWN

No, them's all we've got. Give us 'em here, I'll ask Julie to spray 'em and put 'em through a fast wash.

SARAH

Are you gonna tell Lord Hazelwood about the vet's bill?

SEAN

No it's not my problem. If he dun't pay it, he dun't pay it.

DAWN

But what if you have to call the vet again?

SEAN

(Tongue in cheek) Hopefully Godfrey's numbers'll work out.

DAWN

I wouldn't hold yer breath. By the way I need yer lottery money Sarah and it's three lines this week.

SARAH

Three! How come?

DAWN

Don't ask, it's a double roll over and he reckons it's definite this week. Bless him, he really thinks he's cracked it.

Lady Hazelwood enters...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Everything alright?

SARAH

Yes, we're bang on schedule.

DAWN

We were just wondering wether or not to light the fire.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Definitely and could you turn the central heating back on Sean?

SEAN

He's got it set to come on at...

LADY HAZELWOOD

SARAH

I don't know how we're gonna manage when you go off. Maybe they'll take your Amy on full time to cover.

DAWN

No she won't do it, she can't wait to leave Scarborough and go to London, she hates working here.

23

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. DAY 1.

23

The game is in small tureens and Julie is laying the homemade pastry over the top of them ready for the oven. Dawn heads down with five of the napkins that are badly stained.

DAWN

How we doin'?

JULIE

Considerin' I haven't got a magic wand and just the one pair of hands, not too bad.

DAWN

Have we got some of that spray for stains?

JULIE

Cleaning cupboard in utility, but you better get yerself off to 'shop, I'll be needin' some of that stuff soon.

DAWN

I will if car starts.

JULIE

Well don't you go pushin' it in

JULIE

Just leave 'em there, I'll see to 'em. Tea towels and aprons need to go in as well.

24 EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN / DRIVEWAY. DAY 1. 24

Godfrey planting his delphiniums in the garden when Sean approaches...

SEAN

We're gonna light a fire in the dining room and the woods getting low.

GODFREY

Okey dokey... Oh look there she goes our fortune's in her hands.

See Dawn's old Fiesta kangarooing down the grand driveway for the shops.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

What are you going to spend your winnings on Sean?

SEAN

I'm not sure, I'll think about that if it happens.

GODFREY

I'm going to buy a new digital camera and take some proper photographs to help further Amy's career and then I'm going to... Oh it looks like the Americans are early.

We see a helicopter approaching over head...

SEAN

Shit! 'Better get up there. You'll have to take the wood up to the house yourself.

And Sean hurtles back towards the helipad area.

25 OMITTED 25

26 EXT HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / DRIVEWAY. DAY 1. 26

The Fiesta carries on it's way - heading out of the grounds.

27

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. HALLWAY. DAY 1.

27

Sarah is in a pristine looking outfit, although she shivers with the cold. Amy is at her side.

SARAH

So it's exciting yer gonna have a baby brother or sister soon.

AMY

It's not exciting it's embarrassin'. They shouldn't even be doin' it at their age. Hopefully I'll be gone be time it's born.

SARAH

You don't mean that.

AMY

I do.

Lady Hazelwood and Spencer head down the staircase...

LADY HAZELWOOD

They're always early. Will you let your mother know they're here.

SARAH

I think she's got supper planned for six o'clock.

LADY HAZELWOOD

What are we going to do with them 'til then?

SPENCER

Get them pissed.

Amy laughs...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Spencer please!

Sean hurtles in with two large suitcases...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

My Goodness how long do they think they're staying...

SEAN

Which room do you want these in?

SARAH

The Rose and the front bedrooms are the only ones fit for guests.

Sean heads up the stairs with the suitcases as Spencer and Lady Hazelwood head out to greet the Americans.

SCOTT MICHELL

These are our friends Eddie and his girlfriend Steph and that's Billy and his wife Jess. And this is Rachel and she is the real McCoy, genuine British aristocracy.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Well actually I'm not, but my husband is and he's really looking forward to seeing you all. Please come through.

Sarah will lead the party through to the sitting room.

TYLER

Tyler Mitchell at your service.

AMY

(Sexy now) Amy Stevenson at yours.

30 EXT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1. 30

The Fiesta pulls up outside the local shop which has the lottery stand outside. Dawn climbs out of the car and races inside.

31 INT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1. 31

It's the local shop which sells most things. Valerie Hardcastle, a rather portly middle aged working class woman who knows everyone in Scarborough is serving.

VALERIE

You're late today. I thought you weren't coming.

DAWN

It's been mental, we've got the Americans coming for the shoot and no extra help. We're all racing around like blue arsed flies.

VALERIE

I don't know how you manage.

DAWN

They used to be thirty staff and now there's just five of us.

VALERIE

Well I hope they pay you plenty.

DAWN

You must be joking, we can't even afford a new battery for 'car.

VALERIE

What can I get yer?

DAWN

I've got a list.

She hands the list over. Valerie busies herself getting the shopping for Dawn...

VALERIE

You keeping alright?

DAWN

Yeh, now we've got over shock,
we're sort of coming 'round to
idea.

VALERIE

Yer'll love it. I wish I'd had a
late baby, yer'll have loads more
patience than you had with yer
other two.

DAWN

I don't know about that, I feel
like ringing our Amy's neck
sometimes.

VALERIE

Does she still wanna be a model?

DAWN

It's all she talks about. We've
tried puttin' her off it, with her
diabetes, 'cos models don't look
after themselves...

VALERIE

They don't eat properly.

DAWN

We've had more rows over that than
anything else, she thinks she's
gonna do catwalk and..

VALERIE

She's a bonny looking lass though.

DAWN

Yeh, but she's not well.

VALERIE

Kids eh, thank god mine are both
married and gone. Hey did you hear
about 'two lads that got swept out
to sea in a dingy this morning?

DAWN

No, I can't get a signal at the
house (Fishing in her bag for her
mobile phone) I better ring him.

VALERIE

I'll just get yer Parmesan.

DAWN

(On her phone) Andy?

32 EXT. SCARBOROUGH FRONT. FISHING HARBOUR. DAY 1. 32

Andy is with the rest of his crew unloading fish into a plastic tray from the trawler boat, various people flock around to look at their catch. Andy's on his phone to Dawn...

ANDY

Everything alright love... Oh yeh, what a bloody palava, some idiot had only gone and parked across the lifeboat entrance and it took 'em two hours to find driver. Me and Ronnie had to go out and haul 'em in on 'trawler.

33 INT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. DAY 1. 33

Dawn is still on the phone to Andy. Valerie has finished putting Dawn's groceries together and bagging it up.

DAWN

Sommat needs to be done about that. Listen love we're gonna be late tonight 'cos they've got this dinner and we'll have to help clear up, but there's a pizza in the freezer for you and Noah...

VALERIE

Can I get you anything else?

DAWN

(To Valerie) No that's it for now... (To Andy) I'll see you tonight when I get in. Tara love.

The lottery ticket is forgotten...

VALERIE

Now are you paying for this 'cos they still haven't settled up last month's slate.

DAWN

Really, I'll mention it to Lady Hazelwood.

VALERIE

Thanks I'd appreciate that, 'cos it's mounting up, I'm sure they've just forgotten.

On Dawn - not sure if that's the case.

Godfrey meticulously ironing the napkins. Julie is panic stricken now as she searches around the kitchen picking things up. She has the house phone to her ear, but we're not sure who she's talking to.

GODFREY

I don't know if I'm doing this right... This is the first time in my entire life that I've used an electric iron.

JULIE

I can't break off they're already here... (Glancing at Godfrey)... It doesn't matter, who cares? They've gone to their rooms to get ready for dinner and the souffles aren't even in.

Julie moves away muttering into the phone, but we stay with Godfrey who hums to himself as he continues pressing...

GODFREY (CONT'D)

It's actually rather soothing.

Julie finishes her call...

JULIE

Right that's enough. Now I want you to take 'em up to our Sarah.

Amy arrives with a blouse that Sarah's loaned her. Godfrey gazes lovingly at Amy...

AMY

The old one with curly hair said he were starvin' hungry.

AMY (CONT'D)

And Sarah's askin' for 'aprons.

JULIE

Well it's to be hoped he is, after I've gone to all this trouble.

GODFREY

Here they are, I've ironed them. I hope they're alright, I wasn't quite sure what to do with the frilly bit, but...

Godfrey is transfixed, he sees Amy has taken her top off and is stood there in her bra, she's about to put Sarah's blouse on - she unfastens the last button and puts the blouse on as...

AMY

It's way too big....

She takes the apron off Godfrey - ties it tightly round her middle as...

AMY (CONT'D)
 Cheers... I'm gonna look dead
 sackless...

Amy pulls the strap too tightly and the strap brakes....

AMY (CONT'D)
 Ahhh shit! Straps broke.

JULIE
 Give us it here.

Amy hands Julie the apron and the strap and Julie safety pins the strap to the body of the apron as Amy continues fastening her buttons.

AMY
 What yer lookin' at Godfrey?

GODFREY
 I was just admirin' your physique.

AMY
 Are you sayin' I've got nice tits?

Godfrey doesn't know where to look...

JULIE
 Now look yer've embarrassed him.

AMY
 He knows I'm only teasin' don't
 yer... (She pecks him on his cheek)
 I love him to bits.

JULIE
 Go on, she'll be waiting for 'em
 and take 'napkins up with yer.

And Amy heads off with the other apron and the five napkins.

JULIE (CONT'D)
 Are yer alright love?

GODFREY
 Yes... Amy reminds me very much of
 an angel.

JULIE
 I don't think her mother'd agree
 with yer, but never mind.

GODFREY
 She could be in a fashion magazine
 or one of these pop singers, she's
 heavenly. Shall I iron Dawn's
 overall?

Julie realises she's washed Dawn's overall...

JULIE

No give us it here, it's nylon, it
dun't need ironing. Yer can shove
them tureens in 'bottom warming
oven.

GODFREY

(Beaming with happiness) Just think
in less than four hours we'll all
be multimillionaires.

On a worried looking Julie.

35

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

35

The fire is roaring away, the oil radiators are hidden out of sight. The candles are lit and the silverware glistens in the candlelight - it really looks the epitome of English heritage. The Americans, Lord and Lady Hazelwood and Spencer are dressed in all their finery. Sarah pushes Lord Hazelwood through in his wheelchair - to the top of the table. Amy and Sean are standing by wearing their serving uniforms and aprons, ready to pull the chairs out for the ladies to be seated. Amy will pour the ladies wine as Sean will see to the men. There is a little amuse bouche at each table setting.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Look at this, isn't it
magnificent.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Yes. I'm the 8th Earl of Hazelwood.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Like Henry the 8th.

EDDIE
Only not so many wives eh.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Too expensive.

LADY HAZELWOOD
Just two. Charles's first wife
sadly died when she was forty two.

SCOTT MITCHELL I'm sorry. MELISSA Oh my God!

STEPH
That's so young.

MELISSA
And she had all this.

LADY HAZELWOOD
She was a lovely woman, she was my
friend.

An awkward moment. We glance at Sarah...

SARAH
The chef would like you to know the
amuse bouche is palm heart with
butternut squash and sugar snap.

TYLER Sounds great. SARAH (CONT'D) I hope you enjoy it.

And as they tuck in...

EDDIE
I bet a house this size costs a
fortune to run?

LORD HAZELWOOD
It certainly does, it eats money.

LADY HAZELWOOD (Looking at Spencer) We're constantly looking for ways to run the house more economically. AMY Do you want some wine Lady...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)
I was speaking Amy! White please.

Amy is put in her place. Lord Hazelwood smiles kindly at Amy to reassure her as...

LORD HAZELWOOD
We're thinking about having a Biomass heating system fitted so we can use some of the wood chippings from the land.

SEAN
Wine sir?

SCOTT MITCHELL
Yeh why not. Fill her up son. I tell you what I could eat a bloody horse so I'm hoping the food's as good as last time...

LADY HAZELWOOD
Unfortunately we don't have the staff we had three years ago...

LORD HAZELWOOD
But our resident chef is doing her very best.

TYLER
We could have easily gone out to eat.

LADY HAZELWOOD
Our chef would've been mortified, she likes a challenge. It might be a little more...rustic, than fine dining though.

Sarah and Sean share a glance as...

LORD HAZELWOOD
(Annoyed) We're very fortunate to have Julie, she's been with us for thirty five years and knows how to cook. We certainly couldn't do without her.

36

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

36

Sweat dripping off Julie's brow as she lifts the oven tray out of the Aga with individual cheese souffles on it. Dawn sprinkles some herbs on the top of them, then...

JULIE
(To Godfrey) Right get 'em up there before they drop. Go!!!

Julie covers the tray with foil and hands the tray to Godfrey. Godfrey heads out of the kitchen with the souffles. Julie checks the game pies.

37 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. OUTSIDE THE DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1. 37

Godfrey hands the large silver tray with the souffles on to Sarah, who heads into the dining room with them.

38 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1. 38

Lots of chatter as they tuck into their souffles.

SCOTT MITCHELL MELISSA
She certainly hasn't lost her touch. It's so light, it's wonderful.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Years of practice.

Sean pours red wine into the glasses. Amy pours the white wine into Tyler's glass, he looks at her, smiles.

TYLER
Thank you.

AMY
(Flirtatious) Pleasure.

Spencer catches the moment between Tyler and Amy...

SPENCER
(To Amy) You can top me up.

Amy stands at the side of Spencer and pours his wine, we see from the back as he surreptitiously slips his hand under her skirt. She spills the wine onto the table cloth...

SPENCER (CONT'D)
Oooops!

LADY HAZELWOOD
Amy really!

AMY
Sorry.

SPENCER
Clumsy clot!

Spencer flashes Amy a smile.

39 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

39

Sweat forms on Godfrey's brow as he pounds away at a large pan of mashed potato. The steam rises.

GODFREY

Two hours forty six minutes and
thirteen seconds to the lottery
draw.

Dawn and Julie share a look. Julie pours gravy from a pan into two Royal Doulton gravy boats, she scoops a bit of spillage onto her finger, licks it...

JULIE

Bloody delicious if I say so
myself.

Dawn tips the leeks into a silver tureen.

40 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

40

Sarah presents the game pies to the table to lots of appreciative noises from the guests. Lady Hazelwood is relieved.

Amy serves the leeks from the silver tureen onto Scott's plate. Sean is serving the mashed potato.

SCOTT MITCHELL

So the girls are hoping to go
shopping tomorrow while we're
shooting. Do you have a driver
or...

LORD HAZELWOOD

Not really, there's only Sean and
he'll be with you.

LADY HAZELWOOD

Sarah might do it.

LORD HAZELWOOD

It's Sarah's day off.

SARAH

I don't mind, honestly. I'll run
you into town.

MELISSA

You're so sweet, thank you.

STEPH

You could show us where all the
designer shops are.

SARAH

I'm not sure I know where the designer shops are, but I'll do my best.

And as they tuck into their supper...

SPENCER

So how are the golf courses doing?

SCOTT MITCHELL

Great. Business is booming. We've got, how many is it now Ed?

EDDIE

Seven and we're just about to open our eighth.

SPENCER

Amazi ng.

LADY HAZELWOOD

All in America?

EDDIE

No, we've got one in Dubai, two in Spain...

Sean puts another log on the fire as...

TYLER

And one in China. It's only a ten hole, but it's very popular. We've a long waiting list. Can you get internet here, we could go online and show you.

SPENCER

Great.

EDDIE

And we're going to hop over to Ireland after the shoot's finished to take a look at a stately home which has come up for sale, it's got a nice piece of land with it and the possibility...

SPENCER

What about England? Have you ever fancied developing a golf course here?

SCOTT MITCHELL

You mean at Hazelwood Manor?

Sean and Sarah exchange a look.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Don't be ridiculous.

SPENCER

(Political - pretending innocence)
I didn't actually mean here, but
seeing as you mention it, do you
think it's a possibility?

LORD HAZELWOOD

It doesn't matter if it's a
possibility or not...

LADY HAZELWOOD

(Mock chastisement) Spencer
darling.

SPENCER

I'm just curious that's all. I'm
just making conversation.

SCOTT MITCHELL

I don't want to offend anyone and
I'm sure this house and land will
remain in the Hazelwood family for
generations to come...

SPENCER

If we can afford it.

SCOTT MITCHELL

But if you ever did even consider
selling and we're still alive and
kicking, I hope you'd let us have
the first bid.

SPENCER

Yes, of course.

LORD HAZELWOOD

Not while I draw breath.

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's all hypothetical darling, it's
just a bit of fun.

Sean and Sarah share a look, they know it's not hypothetical
at all. Now they know why the Americans have been invited.
Nerves catch Lord Hazelwood and he starts to cough. Sarah
pours him some water...

SCOTT MITCHELL

I've forgotten how many acres
you have here?

LORD HAZELWOOD

(To Sarah) Thank you Sarah.

SPENCER

I don't know, Sean how many acres
of land do we have?

SEAN

Ninety.

SCOTT MITCHELL

Perfect eighteen hole course...
(Looks at Lord Hazelwood) I'm
teasing.

Then from outside the window we hear...

NICK O.O.V
Amy where are yer? I love you Amy!

SCOTT MITCHELL
Who the hell's that?

MELLI SA
Oh my God, what is it?

Amy is horri fied. Spencer jumps up and checks out of the window...

AMY
Oh I'm so sorry, I think
it's...

NICK O.O.V
Come out here! Amy!!!

NICK
Who gives a flyin' fuck! I'm not
goin' 'til I've seen her. Amy!!!

Then from around the corner we see Spencer emerging with a loaded shot gun...

SPENCER
Right you degenerate scrote, you've
got ten seconds to get off our land
or I'm going to pull this trigger
and pop your brains clean out of
your skull...

SEAN
Just be careful with the gun,
the safety catch isn't on and
the trigger's very sensitive.

SPENCER (CONT'D)
One... Two... Three... I'm
warning you... Four...

NICK
You think yer so bloody good
don't yer. Yer think yer
better than us just 'cos
you've got money and a big
house!

SPENCER (CONT'D)
Five... Six... Seven...
Eight... Nine.

SEAN
(Trying to coax Nick round) I
tell you what, you go and
I'll get Amy to ring you on
the house phone right?

SPENCER (CONT'D)
You think I won't do it don't
you?

AMY
(To Nick) What do you want?

NICK
Amy!

And Nick heads over to Amy, he embraces her - she pushes him off her.

AMY
Get off me!!! I don't want you
here!!

Spencer fires the gun in the air frightening everybody. Amy screams...

SPENCER
You heard what the girl said,
she doesn't want you here.

AMY / SEAN
Ahhhhh!!!! / For God's
sake!!!!

As others emerge from the house and Lady Hazelwood looks through the window, Nick starts to back off.

NICK
You'll regret this!

He climbs onto his scrambling bike, rides off across the field.

42

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

42

Amy is sat at the kitchen table - she's furious and upset. Godfrey and Sean are trying to console her as they eat the leftover game pie and rhubarb crumble. Julie is up to her elbows washing up the tureens. Dawn is stack0000 h62

DAWN
You sound like a two year
old. It's time you started
acting your age.

GODFREY
Please don't argue.

SEAN
(Intervening) To be honest it
happened just at the right time,
'cos things were getting a bit
tense over dinner. Spencer boy was
asking the Americans if they'd be
interested in buying Hazelwood if
it came up for sale.

No way!

JULIE

It's true.

AMY

DAWN
And what did they say?

SEAN
They said they'd be really
interested, 'cos they'd turn it

JULIE

She's never said anything to me. So
yer sayin' we might all be down the
road anyway?

DAWN

43

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1. LATER.

43

We come up on the computer screen of Sarah's laptop - we're watching the lottery on iplayer. The lottery presenter is very attractive and is wearing a stunning dress.

LOTTERY PRESENTER

Thanks Darren and congratulations to the eight strong syndicate that worked in the shirt factory in Rochdale that won five and a half million the week before last...

And as we pull out we realise Amy, Godfrey, Sarah, Sean, Dawn and Julie are all sat around the table watching the lottery draw on the computer. They are drinking Godfrey's nettle wine and Dawn is drinking orange juice. Godfrey has his notebook out with all his numbers written in it.

AMY

Five and 'half million, can yer imagine.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)

So are we all set to find this week's winning numbers. Good luck everybody...

JULIE

What I could do with that.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)

Release the balls!

JULIE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't have to worry about finding another job.

Amy drinks the wine. Dawn looks at her disapprovingly...

DAWN

No more after that, it's full of sugar. Have you had your insulin...

AMY

Yes! God why are you allus getting on to me, can't I enjoy meself for two minutes.

The balls drop into the machine and start bouncing as...

GODFREY

Shhh! I need to concentrate now. Do you have the ticket Dawn?

DAWN

Yeh, I've got it here... (Pats her overall pocket)... All safe and sound.

Dawn flashes a panic look at Julie.

GODFREY

And I take it you've signed the...

But before he can finish one of the balls drops down the chute and he's distracted.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

It's nine, that's good.

Close up on ball number 36 cascading down the chute. Godfrey is absolutely crestfallen.

GODFREY
Well that's it! I'm so sorry... I don't know what to say. I feel like a complete fraud. I've raised all your hopes.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
Last seen 15 weeks ago, number 36 is our last ball.

SARAH
No you haven't Godfrey, it was only you that really thought we were going to win.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
And now it's time for our all important bounty ball...

And Sarah heads upstairs with the cheese cloth as another ball drops down the chute.

GODFREY
I'm so disappointed, I feel like I've let you all down.

LOTTERY PRESENTER (CONT'D)
Our bounty ball is... number 10.

All hope is gone now as the final bounty ball 10 is revealed. We hear applause from the studio audience.

DAWN / SEAN
Don't be silly / No you haven't,
it's only the lottery.

JULIE
What we've never had, we'll never miss. Pour us another glass of that bloody horrible wine.

LOTTERY PRESENTER
So let's recap... Those numbers in numerical order...

And Godfrey tries to punch the computer keyboard to close it down, but the lottery presenter persists as...

GODFREY
Turn it off!!! Turn it off.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Hey careful, that's our

DAWN

(To Valerie) No that's it for now... (to Andy) I'll see you tonight when I get in. Tara love.

And she finishes the call to Andy - the lottery ticket is forgotten.

VALERIE

Now are you paying for this 'cos they still haven't settled up last month's slate.

DAWN

Really, I'll mention it to Lady Hazelwood.

VALERIE

Thanks I'd appreciate that, 'cos it's mounting up, I'm sure they've just forgotten... Right well this lot comes to eighty eight, thirty three.

DAWN

Bloomin' heck.

VALERIE

It's the cigars, sixty pounds a box.

DAWN

Right.

VALERIE

(Showing her the receipt) There you go. So no lottery ticket this week then?

DAWN

Heavens I nearly forgot, thanks for reminding me. I've got the new numbers somewhere, I need fifteen lines.

VALERIE

Fifteen? It's gone up.

DAWN

Yer know what he's like, he's worked out another new system.

VALERIE

Mad as a box of frogs that one.

Dawn looks in her coat pocket and bag for the numbers that Godfrey gave her as Valerie continues to bag up the shopping.

DAWN

I know, but what can you do, we have to humour him. He does them gardens all on his own bless him. He has a couple of volunteers come in on a weekend, but that's it. Anyway it's three lines each this week, but we've all said, it's only this week... (Realisation)... Oh damn do you know what, I think I've left the numbers in me overall pocket. I'll have to ring Julie.

And she rings Julie on her mobile as...

45

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. REPRISE. DAY 1.

45

Reprise - only this time we come up on a frazzled Julie on the house phone, while Godfrey is in the background meticulously ironing the napkins. Julie is searching around the kitchen with the house phone to her ear. Now we know what she's looking for - Dawn's overall.

JULIE

I can't break off... (Americans) they're already here... (Glancing at Godfrey) It doesn't matter... Who cares? They've gone to their rooms to get ready for dinner and the souffles aren't even in.

GODFREY

I don't know if I'm doing this right... This is the first time in my entire life that I've used an electric iron.

Julie moves away from Godfrey out of ear shot, but this time we go with her and hear what Julie says..

JULIE (CONT'D)

(Whispers to Dawn) I can't see yer overall love, where did you take it off?... Look just make 'em up, he'll never know.

Pull focus to find Godfrey humming oblivious to everything, totally engrossed in the ironing...

GODFREY

It's actually rather soothing.

46

EXT. WESTON'S SHOP. SCARBOROUGH. EARLIER. DAY 1.

46

Dawn's Fiesta drives off.

47 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. PRESENT. NIGHT 1.

47

Julie is wiping the big wooden table down. Dawn is emptying the dishwasher.

JULIE

I'd put her overall in the wash.

DAWN

With the list of numbers Godfrey gave me in the pocket.

JULIE

I were in such a rush, I must've grabbed it with 'tea towels.

DAWN

So I made up some numbers instead.

SEAN

I get it. That means even if Godfrey's numbers had come up we still wouldn't have won.

DAWN

That's right. I tell you what though, me heart were in me mouth when I thought we were in with a chance.

SEAN

Have you checked the numbers then?

DAWN

What numbers?

SEAN

On the ticket you bought.

DAWN

No. I don't even know what numbers I came up with. I were that worried about Godfrey's numbers winning, I couldn't think straight.

Sean turns the computer back on as...

SEAN

Give us the ticket.

JULIE

I remember there was a two and a three.

DAWN

Yeh 'cos that's when he started shoutin' when the three came out.

Dawn fishes the ticket out of her coat pocket, hands it to Sean.

JULIE

And then there was an eighteen, he definitely didn't like that.

Sean looks at the ticket...

SEAN

You've got three lines with two, three and an eighteen.

DAWN

Have I?... Oh yeh cos 2nd's our Amy's birthday, 3rd's Andy's and 18th's mine...

DAWN (CONT'D)

There should be a twenty-two in there as well, cos that's our Noah's birthday.

SEAN

(Of the computer) Come on... What's up with it...

DAWN (CONT'D)

I can't remember any of the others though, Valerie were just shouting 'em out in end.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(Of the computer) It's so bloody slow...

JULIE

(To Sean) It drives our Sarah mad.

48

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

48

Godfrey stomping up the drive - heading for the gatehouse. To the back of him we see Hazelwood Manor at night - lights glistening in the dark. Amy runs up the grand drive to try and catch up with him...

AMY

Godfrey!!! Wait for me!...
Godfrey!!

And an agitated Godfrey stops in his tracks, but doesn't turn to look at her.

49

EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GARDEN. NIGHT 1.

49

As Amy catches up with Godfrey we take a different perspective, maybe as though from the house. See them in long

A different perspective, perhaps from the woodland - this time we see an animated Godfrey shouting at Amy as she tries to placate him. But they are some way off and we can only just make out what they're saying.

GODFREY
Of course there's a
mathematical way to work it
out! Everything has a
numerological equation!

AMY
Alright don't shout at me,
I'm only trying to help!...
Godfrey listen to me...

50

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

50

Sean still trying to get online as Julie and Dawn continue clearing away and unpacking the dishwasher...

SEAN
Maybe they're online upstairs. I'll
see if I can get it on me phone...
(Looks at his phone)... No chance.

JULIE
You'll have to go half way up the
drive to get a good signal.

DAWN
Don't worry we can check 'em
tomorrow. I better get off. Andy'll
think I've left home.

The computer comes on. It's glitching, the signal isn't good.

SEAN
Okay it's not great, but we're
online... (Punches in) Google...
(Types in)... Lottery results.

The buzzer goes, the sitting room light flashes on the board.

JULIE
I'm not doing anything else,
they've had their pudding and their
cheese. They can buzz off!

DAWN
Do you want me to go?

JULIE
No. Kitchen's closed. We've been on
since half seven this morning. And
it's to be hoped they don't all
want cooked breakfast, 'cos I've
only got enough bacon for seven.

DAWN
Well it dun't look like Godfrey's
coming back.

JULIE

Your Amy'll sweet talk him round,
he loves her to bits. He'll be dead
chuffed she's gone after him.

SEAN

OK yes there's a twenty-two and...
Shit, connections gone again.
(Looking at the ticket - excited)
You've definitely got four numbers
Dawn.

DAWN

Really? What's that mean?

JULIE

It means we might have won twenny
quid each if we're lucky.

51 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DINING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

51

Spencer is looking out of the window his glass of port is
well down. Sarah goes to top up his glass as...

SPENCER

(To Sarah) Right up to the top,
there's a girl.

Lord Hazelwood and the American men are enjoying some port
and the cigars. They're all a bit merry after the wine and
port. The cheese is still in the middle of the table. The
women have retired to the sitting room. Sarah is pouring
Spencer half a glass of port. Tyler's on his iPad, he's
online showing a video of the Chinese Golf Course - hence the
computer going slow downstairs.

TYLER

Yes it's got pretty much
everything...

SCOTT MITCHELL

And what it lacks in distance it
makes up for in enjoyment...

On his way back to the table...

SPENCER

As the actress said to the bishop.

They all laugh except for Lord Hazelwood.

LORD HAZELWOOD

And I'll have a drop more
please Sarah.

EDDIE

We've even put in a lake.

A concerned Sarah heads over to a rather drunk Lord Hazelwood who's enjoying a cigar instead of engaging with the video of the golf course.

SARAH

(Whisper) Do you think that's a good idea Lord Hazelwood?

LORD HAZELWOOD

I think it's a terrific idea.

There's a knock on the door and Sean opens it - he has the old kitchen laptop with him...

SEAN

Excuse me, could I have a word Sarah.

LORD HAZELWOOD

SCOTT MITCHELL
The food was fantastic.

EDDIE
You're one hell of a chef Julie,
I've never tasted food like that
before. If you ever want a job in
the States just let us know.

SPENCER
(Semi-jest) Don't be telling her
that, she'll be asking for a raise.

LORD HAZELWOOD
Spencer! He has no idea how to
treat people!

Thank you.

JULIE

SPENCER
God! I was joking.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I might take you up on that, but it
was a team effort, this is Dawn and
she helped a lot.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Well done Dawn.

SPENCER
(To Dawn)... And where's Little
Miss Scarborough?

TYLER
Who's that?

SPENCER
Amy, the pretty young waitress.

DAWN
She was crowned Miss Scarborough
last year.

TYLER
Is that like a beauty pageant?

DAWN
Sort of.

TYLER
She's really attractive.

DAWN
Thank you.

SPENCER
Yeh and she knows it. I hope she's
not with that idiot boyfriend of
hers.

DAWN
She's gone to find Godfrey.

SCOTT MITCHELL
So do you all live here at the house?

JULIE
We've got a flat on the top floor.

SCOTT MITCHELL
Is that like the servant's quarters?

Julie and Sarah share a look - don't like the sound of that.

SEAN
(Looking at the numbers online now)
We've got thirty-six!

DAWN
(To Sean) I just picked a couple of random numbers... (To Scott) I live on the Newby estate...

SEAN
Oh my God! We've got all six numbers and the bounty ball.

DAWN / JULIE	SARAH
No way! / What's that mean?	I don't understand I thought we hadn't won...

SEAN
It means we've won the bloody lottery.

See Spencer's reaction...

SEAN (CONT'D)
(Stunned) I think we've won fourteen and a half million pounds!

Pandemonium breaks out as Sarah, Julie, Sean and Dawn scream, hug one another, burst into tears. Oblivious to the others and in the middle of the mayhem Spencer leaves the room. The Americans and Lord Hazelwood look on...

DAWN / JULIE	SARAH / SEAN
Oh my God... Oh my God!!! / Are you jokin'? Let me see!!!!	Fourteen million!!! / We're rich! We're bloody loaded!

Leave on Lord Hazelwood genuinely delighted for them.

52 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

52

A fire is burning away as the four women - Lady Hazelwood, Mellisa, Steph and Jess - are drinking their wine. Lady Hazelwood presses the service bell again.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm sorry about the coffee. I don't know why they're not answering.

MELISSA

Maybe they've finished for the night.

LADY HAZELWOOD

No they don't finish until we've finished.

And then they hear a loud scream from outside...

STEPH

What the hell's that?

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's alright, it's just the foxes.

STEPH

God that really spooked me, it sounded like someone was being murdered.

LADY HAZELWOOD

We hear it most nights.

53 EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

53

Dawn, Sean and Sarah screaming with excitement as they run down the driveway heading for the gatehouse, giggling and screaming with delight. Julie's a little way behind...

SEAN / SARAH

I love you God!! / About time sommat good happened!

DAWN

Our Amy won't believe it!

SARAH (CONT'D)

Godfrey's gonna go mental!!

JULIE

Wait for me!!

54 EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. GROUNDS / THE GATEHOUSE. NIGHT 1.

54

Sean's hand knocking on the gatehouse door. Pull out to find our four winners waiting for Godfrey to answer.

SEAN

Godfrey!

DAWN / SEAN(CONT'D) / JULIE / SARAH

Godfrey!!!!

SARAH (CONT'D)

We've got something really exciting

GODFREY

All these years I've been trying to work it out and you just picked some silly numbers.

DAWN

Sorry.

JULIE

It was my fault, I put her overall in the wash, but it doesn't matter.

SARAH

We still won!!!

SEAN

It's bloody brilliant!

And they all hug Godfrey, trying to bring him round...

JULIE

Congratulations love, we've hit the jackpot.

DAWN

Where's our Amy?

GODFREY

I don't know, I think she went back to the house. I'm afraid I wasn't in a fit state to be humoured, so I had to go and water the delphiniums.

55 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

55

The door from outside opens and an out of breath, flushed Dawn and Julie enter expecting to find Amy...

DAWN

Amy? Amy!

But she's not there...

DAWN (CONT'D)

Where is she?

JULIE

She can't be far. Ring her mobile.

56 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. SITTING ROOM. NIGHT 1.

56

Lady Hazelwood is holding court with the American women.

LADY HAZELWOOD

It's very hard to lose a child at that age, they knew Edwin's life expectancy wasn't good, but still it hit Charles and Lydia really hard, I don't think Lydia ever really recovered...

STEPH

They didn't try for another child?

MELLI SA

To carry on the Hazelwood dynasty, I mean who's going to be the ninth Earl of...

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm not sure, but I think they were both frightened the same thing might happen again and then Lydia took ill so...

Sarah bursts through the door...

SARAH

Have you seen Amy Lady Hazelwood?

LADY HAZELWOOD

No I'm afraid not. It's polite to knock Sarah before you...

SARAH

Sorry, but...

LADY HAZELWOOD (CONT'D)

I've been calling down to the kitchen, our guests would like coffee...

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but we can't find Amy...

LADY HAZELWOOD

I'm sure she'll be somewhere. Could you ask Julie to ruffle up a cafetiere and the chocolates please.

Sarah leaves.

57

INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

57

Dawn on the house phone to Noah. Julie is very excitable...

DAWN

Hiya love, Is your dad there? Well where's he gone?

Sean enters - he's out of breath...

SEAN
(Of Amy) Where is she?

DAWN (CONT'D)
That's weird, what time did
he say he'd be back?

JULIE

ANDY (CONT'D)
Tara, by the way it's yer dad.

Andy ends the call - becomes engrossed in the numbers...

ANDY (CONT'D)
Yeh that's right and that's mine
and yer mams. Bloody hell that's
four numbers straight off.

Noah leaps up in the air...

NOAH
Shit dad, do you think we could've
really won 'lottery?

ANDY
I dunno. Things like this don't
happen to 'likes of us.

They're both stunned.

61 INT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. KITCHEN. NIGHT 1.

61

Sean on the house phone waiting for someone to answer. Sarah is watching him, meanwhile Julie realises Dawn is anxious...

SEAN
It's just ringing out.

SARAH
(To Sean) Have you got 'right
number?

SEAN
It's the one on the back of the
ticket and it says you can ring
anytime...

JULIE
(Sees Dawn's anxiety) Don't worry
love she'll turn up, you know what
they're like at that age, they
don't think about anybody, but
themselves, she'll have probably
buggered off into town.

DAWN
She usually let's me know.

JULIE
She were in a funny mood though.

DAWN
Yeh yer right, she's probably done
it on purpose just to worry me.

JULIE
Exactly. She'll have come
back here after she talked to
Godfrey and we'll have all
been upstairs in the dining
room. . . .

SEAN
(Someone answers the phone)
Oh yes Hello. . . I hope so
yes. . . I erm. . . I think we've
won the Lottery. . .

SARAH
Shhh mam!

SEAN
(On the phone) Sean McGary. . . No it
was my colleague Dawn Stevenson
that bought the ticket. . . Right. . .
Right. . . (Handing the phone to Dawn)
She has to talk to you, 'cos the
ticket's in your name.

DAWN
What?

SEAN
She has to talk to you.

Dawn takes the phone off Sean. The others all wait with
baited breath as. . .

DAWN
Yeh I'm Dawn Stevenson. . .
Scarborough. It's the local
supermarket down on the front. . .
Five of us. . . No we're not a
registered Syndicate, we just pool
us money together every week. . . Hang

DAWN

I think so, she said they were the right numbers.

Julie, Sarah and Sean leap up and hug each other again, screaming and ecstatic with excitement...

JULIE / SARAH

Oh my God / Can you believe it

SEAN

We've won the Lottery!!!!

SARAH (CONT'D)

Tell her we'll meet her here, at Hazelwood Manor.

Dawn finishes her conversation with the Lottery supervisor. The door leading into the kitchen from the house opens - it's a furious Lady Hazelwood, she has Amy's bag in her hand.

LADY HAZELWOOD

I asked for a cafetiere and chocolates over half an hour ago.

DAWN

(Worried) That's Amy's bag.

Dawn goes to retrieve Amy's bag - she looks inside it as...

LADY HAZELWOOD

Yes it was left in the hall under the table. Now are you going to make some coffee or do I have to do it myself?

JULIE

I'd say yes you do. Cafetiere's in 'cupboard, coffee's in 'jar over there and chocolates are in 'fridge. We've all done a sixteen hour day so if you want coffee, help yourself.

Lady Hazelwood leaves in a fury. Dawn is looking through Amy's bag.

SARAH

(Shocked) Mum!

JULIE

She needed tellin'.

But then from Dawn, she holds out Amy's insulin pen...

DAWN

(Calm panic) It's her insulin pen, she wouldn't go anywhere without this. Her life depends on it.

SARAH
Ring her again.

Dawn goes to ring her again on the house phone as the others look at each other - what does this mean...

62 EXT. HAZELWOOD MANOR. DRIVEWAY. NIGHT 1.

62

We see Amy's phone flashing in the dark and ringing out - we're not sure where it is at first. We just see 'Hazelwood Manor CALLING'. Then as we pull out we see it is laid in the grass at the side of Hazelwood Manor Driveway.

ROLL CREDITS.