

MOVING ON 10

Episode 4

A WALK IN MY SHOES

Written by

Esther Wilson

PINK SCRIPT

March 28th 2018

**(c) IA PRODUCTIONS
Old St Lawrence School
Westminster Road
Kirkdale
Liverpool L4 3TQ**

1 INC FARNCROFT HOUSE - OFFICE ROOM DAY 1 09 30

1

CAROL WILLIAMS faces a woman, SUE, and a man, BOB, across a table. She doesn't take a breath

CAROL

I tried the twelve step thing wasn't for me, not being funny or anything each to their own and all that, I do believe in God, well you've got to believe in something haven't you, otherwise what's the point? I couldn't go the prescribed medication way I'd have been there for life! Believe me, I know what I'm like, I'd just replace one addiction for another, so I stopped the blame game and took responsibility. I did it the holistic way. I've had Reiki, counselling, Indian head massage, essential oil therapy, meditation I've even had those hot stones on my back. I'm telling you, I've reinvented the word hippy. I wouldn't have believed it myself a few years back but something just clicked. In here -

(taps her head)

What I'm trying to say is... I'm clean. If you listen closely you can hear me squeak when I walk. Two years -

(proud)

Two years and I did it all by myself. So this... this would be right up my street. You won't find anyone better qualified. I want to volunteer because I know this world inside out. I've got something to offer.

(beat)

I may even go back to college one day. Make myself a career -

On Carol trying to read them Sue and Bob don't look too impressed. On Carol 'It's not gone my way, has it?'

2 INC STROKE HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM DAY 1 13 00

2

*

In close on every line and crevice of an old, weathered FACE. So near this could be a thirsty, desert landscape. One side of the face droops. Someone (Carol) gently clears it with wet wipes, paying meticulous attention to the eyes, ears and mouth

CAROL (O.S.)

**I got myself sorted.. bit of
meditation, Valerian tea, early
night... I even dreamt about me
Mum.. I could smell her when I
woke up, so I was in exactly the
right head space. They were really
welcoming, dead nice to me. I
thought 'this is a sign, it's all
going my way, I'm in here' -**

CAROL (CONT'D)

(beat)

You can do this.

She closes her eyes, inhales deeply.

CAROL (CONT'D)

You Can Do This.

She opens her eyes, adopts a 'power' pose. Speaking like a self-help guru

CAROL (CONT'D)

You are fully prepared for what the Universe is about to offer.

(as herself)

Come on then, girl. Let's do it.

There is a photograph of an elderly couple on a small table. Carol puts her fingers to her lips, kisses them, touches the photograph for luck. She grabs her bag and jacket, leaves.

5 EXT. FARNCROFT HOUSE DAY 2 08 30

5

The exterior of an austere looking building. A sign establishes 'Farncroft House'.

6 INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - CONF ROOM DAY 2 09 15

6

A GROUP of eight volunteers, including Carol, GEOFF, MARINE and ELMS, watch Sue begin a Poverpoint presentation

Carol is glued, taking notes.

On screen we see an image of a group of smiling 'rough sleepers'. The heading reads 'WHO ARE WE, WHAT DO WE DO?' Sub heading - 'The Farncroft House Project is a charity working with people who are sleeping rough'

*

Sue 'turns' the electronic page, headed "WE ARE NOT HERE TO JUDGE!"

SUE

Our first premise. There are a thousand reasons why people find themselves in that situation. Every one of us here is just two or three pay cheques away from it so.. best we remember that.

On Carol.

**They're walking walking They come to another room Sue
points in**

SUE (CONT'D)

**There are more computers in there
if needed**

9

INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - COM-LIVING ROOM DAY 2 10 05

9

**A 'lived in' room in need of decorating. A mounted TV,
threadbare carpet, a few couches, lots of chairs. At one side
of the room are computers. Carol is all eyes and ears,
soaking it all in**

SUE

**This is our 'sit-up' space. If
service users want to spend the
night in here, they sign up in the
morning then a number of staff will
pick them up at various collection
points along the way. They can
spend the night 'sitting up' in
here -**

**(points to a pile)
- and there's where we keep the
sleeping bags for them**

*
*

GEOFFe

SUE (CONT'D)

**We get lots of donations from
various places... Supermarkets,
factories, individuals.
(MORE)**

**There's always cooked meats and
cheeses in for the service users
to make a sandwich. There are a few
health and safety rules to follow
which we've got to be strict with,
but we'll be covering all that this
afternoon.**

She shuts the fridge door.

**SUE (CONF'D)
Right, shall we head back?**

They do.

INE FARNCROFT HOUSE - CONF ROOM DAY 2 10 45

On Carol staring at Pete's profile. There's something familiar about him but she can't get a clear enough look

Carl hangs around the rear exit of Farncroft House. She's edgy, nervous. Pete comes out. He spots her, carries on walking to his car. Carl follows.

CARL

I just want you to know it was another life -

PETE

Sorry?

CARL

I don't want anything that's happened in the past to jeopardise... I mean I want you to know that I've changed..

PETE

... Don't have to explain yourself to me.

Beat.

CARL

I've been clean for two years now

PETE

Good for you

CARL

Even got my own flat.

(beat)

What I'm trying to say is I've got it together now for real. All that other stuff... seems like it was someone else.

PETE

The training process works on a couple of levels. Helps volunteers to see if what we do works for them we get to see if what they do works for us.

(beat)

Some people use it to make themselves h

CAROL (CONT'D)
(shouting)
See you next week

Carol leaves.

13 OMITTED 13

14 INE SIRCKE HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM DAY 2 14 00 14 *

Carol is rubbing moisturiser into Harry's arms and hands. *

CAROL
The people are nice. It's funny
'cause even though I was nervous as
soon as I was there I felt really
at home. Hey, look at this.

She indicates a chained identity pass, hanging from her neck

CAROL (CONT'D)
How official do I look? I kept my
coat open on the bus so everyone
could see. "Err, am I or am I not a
proper commuter coming home from
work?" I'll be shopping at Marksies
next.

Harry gives a half-hearted 'thumbs-up'. *

CAROL (CONT'D)
I'm determined to make this happen

She combs his hair.

CAROL (CONT'D)
I know you've heard it all before
but this time I can see a way
forward. I'm not saying it'll be a
doddle.
(beat)
In fact there's already a slight
problem. . . nothing for you to worry
about, I'm only telling you 'cause
I promised you I'd be honest about
everything. Someone I knew from . .
from before. . . works there. He's
one of the bosses, actually. He
doesn't like me. But I reckon if I
play it cool, it shouldn't be a
problem

She combs his hair. He looks worried

CARL (CONT'D)

I'll get stuck into me training
stay out of his way.

(beat)

You watch, they'll be offering me
the manager's position in six
months.

(beat)

Don't worry. It'll be right. It'll
all be right.

Carl's face softens. She leans in close.

CARL (CONT'D)

Are you uncomfortable, mate? Do you
need turning?

(beat)

Try saying yes for me. Tell me to
get lost if you like.

(beat)

Come on, Dad, have a go, mate.

She thinks she hears him say something. Carl goes to the
door.

CARL (CONT'D)

(calling)

Excuse me... can someone give us a
hand here, please?

Carl looks round the room.

CARL (CONT'D)

Where's those blue pyjamas I bought
you?

She looks in her Dad's locker.

CARL (CONT'D)

She's flanni' taken them hasn't
she?

A NURSE comes in.

CARL (CONT'D)

He needs turning.

The Nurse rings a bell for assistance. She prepares to turn
Harry, removing the pillows, pulling the covers back. Harry
looks embarrassed to be semi-naked in front of his daughter.
Carl averts her eyes. *

CARL (CONT'D)

Has he had any other visitors
today?

The Nurse shakes her head.

15

EXT. STREET DAY 2 14 30

15

Carl hurries towards the bus-stop while speaking on her mobile.

CAROL

What are you playing at, Trish?

21 OMITTED 21

22 EXT FARNCROFT HOUSE DAY 4 09 00 22
 Establishing shot.

23 INT FARNCROFT HOUSE - CONF ROOM DAY 4 11 00 23
 A small celebration as Sue hands out Health & Safety, and Food Hygiene certificates to the eight volunteers. There's a bit of a 'spread' laid out. All the staff are there including a few SERVICE USERS.

SUE
 You're all experts on Health and Safety now

GEOFF
 Apart from me. I won't remember a bloody thing

BOB
 You're not supposed to say that, Geoff...

CAROL
 ...Behave, most of this is common sense. It'll be in there somewhere, Geoffrey.

ELMS
 (to one of the service users)
 Best warn everyone to avoid life and death situations if there's only Geoff about.

SUE
 You've all done great. Apart from Carol, who took a personal dislike to our resuscitation model.

A few comments 'That was hilarious.' 'Looked like she was trying to murder it.' 'She had to be strong armed into tackling that.'

CAROL
 It was turning my stomach

ELMS
 Wasn't it Martine who said it was the image of Bob?

CAROL
 No, that was Geoff.

GEOFF

Hey! Nobody likes a grass.

BOB

We can have another look at those assessments, you know

GEOFF

I did not say it was the image of you I merely remarked that there was more than a passing

SUE
Is everything OK?

PEIE
OK?

SUE
With Carol? Are you seeing
something I' mnot?

PEIE
She used to hang around the Safe
Night project a few years back

SUE
And?

PEIE
I didn't take to her, she was
always on the make, manipulative.

~~SUE~~
It's par for the course for a user,
isn't it? She was very open about
her past at the interview She
didn't hold back

PEIE
She's too up front for me, there's
something that doesn't ring true.
I' mnot convinced

Bob and Carol chat, everyone seems easy in each other's
company.

SUE
There's something, yeah, but that'll
be in our favour. She won't stand
any massing from the service users.

PEIE
Unless she turns out to be more
trouble than she's worth Remember
~~Carol's professional theatre~~

SUE
Oh God, do I have to? Jackson Gail
Jackson

Caro

SUE (CONT'D)

Everyone deserves a break, I don't need to tell you that.

PEIE

You asked

SUE

Do you think you're feeling like this because you weren't involved in the interview process?

PEIE

No. Maybe. I don't know. It's a gut feeling. Proceed with caution, is my advice.

Raucous laughter from the group

On Carol. It's clear that she is the topic of conversation

24

INT. STROKE HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM DAY 4 14 30

24 *

Carol paints her nails as she talks to her Dad. The local newspaper is on the bed. Open at the obituaries.

CAROL

I hate the numbers game, like, the filling in forms, talking about them like they're just statistics... but that's the way things work. You've got to prove stuff to get funding. We have to lie, say there are more coming through the door than there actually are... as if the reality isn't already worth the money. It's mad. But I love it, Dad.

(beat)

The fella I told you about? Pete? He still gets on my nerves. Everyone likes him, he must be doing something good I suppose.

(beat)

I'm not gonna let him get to me. I'm on a mission.

(beat)

What do you think about this?

(her nails)

Too dark?

25

EXT. STROKE HOSPITAL DAY 4 14 50

25

Carol's sister TRISH opens the door to reception. Carol is on her way out. They meet. A beat. They don't know what to do.

CAROL
I would n't let him wear robbed
pyjamas, Trish Not now I've tried
to explain that things are
different.

TRISH
I really do have to go

CAROL
You can't even look me in the eye,
can you?

Beat.

TRISH
No

Trish goes inside. Carol fills up

Carol signs.

BOB (CONT'D)
They're all odd sizes like, but they're alright, aren't they?

Bob opens a box, pulls out a massive trainer.

BOB (CONT'D)
Size of these!

He puts the shoe back in the box. Bob and Carol start to carry the boxes through to another room.

28

EXT. BOMED OUT CHURCH NIGHT 4 21.00

28

Halfway through the evening and the party is just getting started. Outside a Church a few HOMELESS PEOPLE gather round a makeshift 'pop up cafe' chatting nattering about. It's a cold one. Carol, Bob and Geoff are wrapped up warm as they dole out soup, sandwiches, snacks, hot drinks and bottled water. There's a big box of supermarket sandwiches next to a long trestle table.

A homeless man, TONY, passes amongst the others. Carol sees him a mutual look of recognition. A few of our previous volunteer group hang around, chatting to anyone who'll listen.

A young girl, CHARLIE, goes up to Carol. Charlie looks like she hasn't been fed in a month. There's a hardness about her. She nods towards a big pan of soup.

CHARLIE
Is there any meat in that?

CAROL
I'm not sure, it's minestrone. I think it's just veg and a bit of pasta. Are you vegetarian?

CHARLIE
Yeah. Giz some of that, please.

Carol starts to fill a paper cup.

BOB
It's made with chicken stock.

Charlie tastes it. It's good. She shrugs.

Bob laughs.

CAROL
Do you want a sandwich to go with it, sweetheart?

CHARLIE
Nah, this'll do me.

CAROL

(laughing)

Why, do I look like one? No! I've spent quite a few winters sleeping out here myself. I'm just a volunteer.

CHARLIE

(fist in the air)

A crusader! They're the worst.

CAROL

Harsh

CHARLIE

Save your energy for someone who needs it. I don't.

CAROL

Living out here hones your instincts, you see things others don't. As you'll know. You just out of care?

(beat)

Where you from?

CHARLIE

You make this soup?

CAROL

No. I'm a terrible cook

(beat)

London I'd say, am I right?

(beat)

How long have you been round here?

(beat)

You're about sixteen, seventeen,

w

*

I'm Card. Card. We're here every weekend And Wednesday nights. Or come to Farncroft House drop in Top of Argyle Street. Come anytime.

~~Charlie comes without looking back~~

29

INT/EXT BOMED OUT CHURCH STREET NIGHT 4 22 30

29

Later. Card and Tony sit apart from the arony sits " sits "

PEIE
(to Card)

PETE
Make sure you get rid of the last
of the sandwiches so we don't have
to bin 'em Give them to anyone
passing

Pete leaves.

CAROL
(to herself)
'Hi Carol, how are you?' 'I'm fine
thanks, Pete. It's very kind of you
to ask'

30 **INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - STOREROOM/CORRIDOR/STAIRS. DAY 5** **30**
11.00

Carol searches through a packed storeroom She can't find
what she's looking for. Geoff pops his head around the door.

GEOFF
Are you OK?

CAROL
What? Yeah.. I can't find.. you
know those trainers?

He doesn't.

CAROL (CONT'D)
The boxes of trainers me and Bob
stacked in here the other day?

GEOFF

CAROL

From that sports shop in the precinct. The ones we put in the stock room the other day.

BOB

I don't remember any trainers? Cup of tea? Someone's just dropped off a load of cakes.

Bob takes cakes out of a box, goes about choosing one.

Beat.

CAROL

Are you saying... are you saying what I think you're saying?

BOB

Oh, look at this. Chocolate orange or coffee? What do you reckon?

Beat.

CAROL

They were for the service users, weren't they?

BOB

They were odd sizes, sizes you don't get much call for. Sports shoes. Not much use to any of our lot out there in the winter.

CAROL

Actually I know someone who is desperate for a pair of shoes. Or trainers. Any type would do him.

BOB

I'm not liking your tone, Carol.

BOB (CONT'D)

We look out for each other in this place, Carl. Get what I'm saying? Sure you don't fancy one of these [the cakes]?

CARL

No thanks.

Pete comes in

PETE

(to Bob)

You busy? You wouldn't have a look at that Land Aid bid me and Sue have been working on, would you?

BOB

Me? I've never worked on a funding bid that big before.

PETE

Still value your opinion, bud.

BOB

OK sure, yeah.

PETE

I'll email it to you now I've got to leave early to take Hannah to the hospital.

BOB

(to Carl)

Can you believe they're only having twins?

CARL

Wow when is she due?

PETE

Ten days.

Beat.

CARL

Treat her. Take a couple of those cakes home.

Bob isn't sure if she's having a dig or not. Pete doesn't even engage. They leave.

Carl is in to see Sue.

SUE

I'd appreciate it if this didn't go any further.

CAROL

You've no worries on that score.

SUE

We've got more than our fair share of Mail-reading critics... something like this would be nanna from Heaven to them.

CAROL

I don't want to cause any trouble. But I know what it's like being on the bottom of the pile. Which is why... there's something about it that doesn't sit right with me.

SUE

In Bob's defence he really is one of the ones who goes the extra mile. He does care.

CAROL

I know you can see that, we get on really well. Look, I'm not being 'holier than thou', but in my opinion that sort of shade is out of order.

SUE

I hear what you're saying.

CAROL

Good. Because to be honest, I was in two minds whether to say anything at all.

SUE

I'm glad you did.

CAROL

There's right and there's wrong. It's easy for lines to get blurred sometimes, I know that more than anyone. Once you let one thing slip..

Beat.

SUE

OK. Leave it with me.

Carol goes to leave, she stops.

CAROL
Can I be honest?

SUE
You've started you may as well
carry on

CAROL
I know it's early days but I love
it here, Sue. If a job comes up in
the future I mean, I wouldn't want
this to scupper my chances.

SUE
As if?

On Carol, relieved

33

INT. STROKE HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM NIGHT 5 20 00

33 *

Carol massages her Dad's feet. Her anger seeps in

CAROL
They won't let you out unless you
can hold your own weight. The
o man

34 INE FARNCROFT HOUSE - RECEPTION/STAIRS/CORRIDOR/COMP 34
ROOM/KITCHEN DAY 6 09 15

Carol walks through the building nervous, on edge. She gestures 'good morning' to PEOPLE she passes, looking for negative reactions. Things appear normal.

She goes into the kitchen Pete, Bob, Elvis and a couple of STAFF/VOLUNTEERS are making tea and toast, chatting Carol braces herself.

CAROL

Morning

BOB

(through a mouthful of
toast)

Morning darlin'.

Carol goes to put her stuff in the locker. (Bob seems fine?) *

ELMS

Anyone watch The Blue Planet, last
night?

BOB

Was out. I've recorded it.

ELMS

(to Carol)
Did you see it?

CAROL

No

ELMS

It was amazing

BOB

(to Carol)
Kettle's not long since boiled

Carol goes to make a drink 'What's going on?'

ELMS

The sea storm, nan? Waves hundreds
of feet high Did you know that at
its worst a storm can create the
same energy as ten thousand nuclear
bombs? Ten thousand! Try getting
your head round that.

BOB

Oh come on, how could they measure
that?

ELMS
I dunno Science, probably.

BOB
I'm not having it.

ELMS
It was David Attenborough. If anybody knows what he's talking about, it's him.

BOB
(offering a cup to Carl)
Stick us a bit more sugar in there for us.

She does. Oh Carl. 'Has anything been said?'

34A **EXT. FARNCROFT HOUSE DAY 6 11.00**

34A

Later. Charlie approaches the shelter, bag of washing under her arm.

35 **INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - COMMLIVING ROOM DAY 6 11.03**

35

A few SERVICE USERS mill around, getting advice from some of our GROUP of volunteers, making drinks, hanging about.

A couple of them are on computers.

Bob is messing around with a couple of LADS. Still no indication that Carl's complaint has hit home.

Charlie enters, heads for the washing machine. She also has a clean, neatly folded towel, some shower gel, shampoo and body lotion ready to go. Carl comes in. She goes to talk to Charlie.

CHARLIE
I'm just here to do a bit of washing and get a shower, OK?

CARL
Not stopping you, am I?

CHARLIE
No, but you will if you start acting like a heat seeking missile again 'cause it'll nalt my he^a

Sue concentrates on work for a minute.

SUE (CONT'D)

Right.

(beat)

Everything OK?

CAROL

Not really, no. You haven't said anything to Bob about the trainers, have you?

Beat.

SUE

I've had a few more pressing problems on my plate lately.

CAROL

Robbing shoes that were meant for people who are skint - that seems like a pretty 'pressing problem' from where I'm standing.

SUE

'Robbing shoes'? That's a big statement.

CAROL

What would you call it?

SUE

SUE

We fight for every single penny we get, here. And when I say 'we'... I mean all of us. You know the score. Homelessness isn't sexy. Getting people to associate with us is the difficult reality. It would be easier if we were asking people to help animals.

CAROL

There's no need to tell me that. I've been there.

SUE

The reason I am telling you that is my team from the cleaner to the fundraiser and everyone in between, they work long hours in rubbish conditions with a constant threat of job loss hanging over them. They're running on empty half the time. They don't do it for great pay or pats on the back. They do it because they give a toss. And just like you most of them have also 'been there'.

CAROL

All the more reason to put a stop to anything dodgy.

Beat.

SUE

We're in the middle of a huge funding round, if it doesn't go our way... we're done. We'll be closing these doors.

CAROL

I get all that, I really do, but it sounds like excur u 'RG. r

) t

SUE (CONT'D)

I will talk to Bob when the time is right and in my own way. He's a good support worker. I can't afford to lose him

CAROL

Everything you say makes sense but I don't feel good about it, I don't.

SUE

Look I'm good at my job because I keep an eye on the bigger picture. I have to find a balance

(beat)

So trust me on this. Play for the team Carol. Please

Carol's dilemma

37 OMITTED 37

38 OMITTED 38

39 EXT SIRCKE HOSPITAL NIGHT 6 20 00 39

Establishing shot of hospital entrance

40 INT SIRCKE HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM NIGHT 6 CONT 40 *

Carol and Trish sit by Harry's bed. It's tense. *

Harry's eyes flicker between his daughters. Beat. He sleeps. *

TRISH

I'll take the washing

CAROL

I don't mind, it's up to you

(beat)

You take it if you want.

(beat)

How's Martin?

TRISH

Have it got a clue. We split up two years ago

CAROL

Oh I didn't know no one told me

Trish shrugs. Beat. Feeling the tension, Carol leaves the room into the -

- sitting area She stands by the window looks out over the city. But Trish comes out after her.

CAROL

Remember how Dad used to say 'As long as we work hard, keep out of trouble and stick together, everything will be OK?'

TRISH

No

CAROL

All that worry about doing the right thing.. Look where we've ended up. Separate and alone, in a hospital.

TRISH

When did you ever worry about doing the right thing?
(beat)

*

Later. Carol and some of the other GROUP of volunteers help to prepare food for the 'pop up cafe'. Sue comes in

SUE
Everything alright?

A few responses 'Yeah', 'Great, thanks', 'All good.'

SUE (CONF'D)
(loaded) 'D

TONY
You did You definitely did Caz.

Beat.

CAROL
**Maybe you got things a bit mixed
up Tony?**

Tony starts to get agitated

TONY
**No No I did it. I wrote it down..
see, so I wouldn't get things mixed
up**

CAROL
**Then maybe you got the wrong
impression.. I can't remember.
Either way I haven't got any shoes
for you, OK?**

TONY

Tony is unsure now he checks the slip of paper. Did he imagine it?

TONY

**But... but... I wrote it down
Look, look here**

CAROL

**You're repeating yourself now what
can I say, what do you want me to
do?**

TONY

(shouting)

I want you to tell the truth!

CAROL

**Whatever was or wasn't said there's
no shoes. I can't help you, OK?**

It's an ice cube. She lings back to bed

46 INC FARNCROFT HOUSE - STAFF CAFE/CAR PARK DAY 8 11.00 46

Card sits in a corner, smartly dressed, making notes. There is a folder marked 'TRAINING' next to her. She watches as, on another table, Bob and Elvis look through bags of donated second hand clothes. Jackets, jumpers, blankets. Elvis holds up a jacket. It's good quality. He shows Bob the label. Elvis puts it to one side

Card glances outside, sees Charlie sitting at a table in the car park. Charlie's also watching Elvis, gives Card a knowing smile... 'You're all the same.'

Card goes back to her notes. Pete comes in

PETE

Sue can't make the meeting. It'll have to be tomorrow afternoon

CAROL

It's only an informal thing isn't it, to see how things are going?

PETE

Yeah. It's more for your benefit really.

CAROL

You do it then

PETE

You're best waiting for Sue.

CAROL

(standing)

I'm busy tomorrow afternoon

Card walks towards the office. Pete has no other option but to follow

47 INC FARNCROFT HOUSE - OFFICE DAY 8 11.30

47

Pete looks through Card's 'TRAINING' folder. She studies his face. He can feel her eyes. He's uncomfortable in her presence.

PETE

You've certainly followed everything to the letter. I see you've kept a journal? I'm impressed

CAROL

Whatever.

PEIE

Excuse me?

CARL

**How come you act all superior
around me?**

PEIE

I don't know what you mean

CARL

**Get the hell. Especially now we're
playing the same game.**

PEIE

I don't know what you're talking

CAROL

Using? I'm talking about keeping
schtumover you lot taking things
that are meant for people who once
kept me warm

PETE

You've lost me?

CAROL

Don't pretend you don't know

PETE

About what?

CAROL

The shoes. The boxes of shoes Bob
took. I promised a pair to Tony, so
he could look smart for his kids.

PETE

Wooa, that's a pretty dangerous
accusation..

CAROL

He's taken stuff, stuff that's
meant for people who have nothing
And Sue doesn't care.

PETE

I had no idea

Carol gets herself together.

CAROL

Yeah, right.

Carol leaves. On Pete. He looks at the 'TRAINING' file. Opens
it at a place marked 'JOURNAL'.

| | | |
|----|--------|----|
| 48 | OMTIED | 48 |
| 49 | OMTIED | 49 |
| 50 | OMTIED | 50 |
| 51 | OMTIED | 51 |
| 52 | OMTIED | 52 |

53

INT. CAROL'S BEDSIT. DAY 9 08 00

53

Carol is sat down drinking coffee. Her identity pass is in her hand. She looks at the clock. She goes to the mirror. Beat. She takes a deep breath. Looks into the mirror, entirely herself, all traces of self-help guru gone.

She looks at her identity pass. She puts it on.

54

OMITTED

54

55

INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - RECEPTION/STAIRS/OFFICE DAY 9 08 55

55

Carol strides through reception to the office, on a mission. She opens the door without knocking but is surprised to see Sue, Pete and Bob are there, mid conversation. They stop talking as soon as the door opens. Carol's journal is on the table. For a moment she doesn't know what to do, her resolve crumbling. It's a bit awkward. Beat.

PEIE

Sit yourself down.

Carol does.

PEIE (CONT'D)

I didn't know about the shoes. And I certainly didn't know that Sue did. It's important that you know that, Carol. Do you believe me.

(beat)

Will?

She nods.

PEIE (CONT'D)

OK. Sue and Bob know exactly how I feel. In order to sort this mess out best we lay our cards on the table, yeah?

SUE
I admit I should have acted

PEIE
~~Can we leave the recriminations~~
until we've decided how to proceed,
please? Yeah?

CAROL
Yes.

PEIE
I've thought about this all night.
(beat)
The easiest thing to do would be to
instigate a formal investigation
(beat)
But that would bring problems that
would have a far more detrimental
effect on this place than a couple
of boxes of shoes going missing. We
all know who'll suffer the most
once they send the suits in

CAROL
I did it... I don't want to cause
any trouble I just feel that it's
wrong to [ignore it].

PEIE
Suess told you about the funding?

CAROL
Yes.

PEIE
Well, it'll allow us to take on
another member of staff.

Carol catches his drift, can't quite believe it.

They look at each other, can't believe she hasn't snatched Pete's hand off.

PETE

Of course.

CAROL

Thanks.

Carol leaves.

55A

EXT. SIROCK HOSPITAL - ENTRANCE DAY 9 14 00

55A

Carol gets to the entrance. Two people in a PANICMINE HORSE costume are collecting money for a donkey charity. Carol takes her pass from around her neck, puts it into her bag. She goes into the hospital without contributing.

55B

INT. SIROCK HOSPITAL - HARRY'S ROOM DAY 9 14 45

55B

Carol watches as a PHYSICHERAPIST works with her Dad. Resistance exercises on his legs are painful but he's giving it all he's got. Carol feels every twinge with him.

CAROL

Go on, Dad! Hippy Harry's back on his way!

And he's done. A round of applause at his effort. The physiotherapist leaves. Carol starts to tidy the room, everything in its place.

Trish's face appears at the door. She sees Carol. She leaves unnoticed.

Carol reads the obituary page to her Dad. Now and again he gives a thumbs up or a thumbs down.

Trish returns. She has two cups of coffee. She gives one to Carol, starts reordering the room, putting things back how they were before Carol tidied.

Carol goes to say something, decides against it. She sips her coffee. Harry smiles. He mouths something. She can't understand. He " i

TRISH
Are you hungry?

Harry shakes his head

*

CAROL

**Are you uncomfortable, shall we
turn you?**

He gets frustrated

TRISH

**What is it, Dad? What are you
trying to say, love?**

**He points to his daughters then himself. He gives a thumbs
up**

HARRY

**(struggling)
My girls.**

*

He's proud of them both. It almost destroys Carol.

55C

INT. FARNCROFT HOUSE - OFFICE DAY 9 16 30

55C

**Once again Carol marches through reception to the office and,
once again, Sue, Pete and Bob are there.**

CAROL

**I'd love to work in a place like
this.**

PEIE

**(big smile)
Great.**

Sue and Bob relax. Beat. Carol takes off her identity

TONY

Yeah I know

Beat.

CAROL

Remember that time that Dutch lad
robbed all my stuff?

TONY

No

CAROL

We'd found that little place,
behind the hospital, near the big
heaters.

PEIE

I don't remember, OK?

CAROL

Well, I do I'd have frozen to
death if you hadn't sorted me out.

TONY

So why lie to me? Why make me think
I was losing the plot again? *

CAROL

I went with the flow Tony, the
wrong flow I'm sorry. I feel
ashamed

TONY

Yeah, stabbing your mates in the
back can do that to you *

CAROL

How can I make it up to you t caNY