

This is from a Brookside shooting script - which is why it has scene numbers (episode 182, scene 1) and time of day. Neither of these should go on a spec script until it has been commissioned.

TV scripts have the left hand side clear for camera directions. Dialogue is left aligned with the character names underlined. Descriptions are entirely capitalised.

Sc.182.01 (INT) JACKSON'S LIVING ROOM
6.30pm

MARIE'S BARE FEET. MOVING UP HER HOUSECOAT-CLAD BODY WE COME TO MARIE'S HANDS, COVERED IN HAND CREAM, AND (MOVING ON UPWARDS) THE RATHER HORROR-LIKE MASK APPEARANCE OF HER FACE WHICH IS BAKING UNDER A FACE PACK. MARIE HAS OBVIOUSLY BEEN TRAPPED IN HER SEMI-SITTING, SEMI-LYING POSITION ON THE SETTEE FOR SOME TIME. WHEN SHE SPEAKS IT IS WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY AS THE FACE

PACK HAS SET HARD.

MICHELLE (HER SISTER) IS SAT NEARBY, ALSO WEARING HER HOUSECOAT, ALSO IN THE PROCESS OF GETTING BEAUTIFUL, BUT MUCH LESS DRAMATICALLY THAN MARIE. MARIE IS GETTING RESTLESS.

MARIE: Ar - hey - Michelle.

MICHELLE LOOKS AT HER WATCH AND GOES BACK TO RUBBING A HALF LEMON ON TO HER ELBOWS.

MICHELLE: Two more minutes. (MARIE TWITCHES HER NOSE)

MARIE: Me nose is itchy.

SHE LIFTS HER HAND TO SCRATCH HER NOSE BUT REALISES THE CREAM-COVERED HAND IS USELESS. MARIE CHUCKLES AT HER OWN RIDICULOUS PREDICAMENT.

MARIE: Ah - hey - Michelle.

MICHELLE: All right, you can go and wash it off now.

MICHELLE NOW STARTS TO CHUCKLE

MARIE: Is me time up then?

MICHELLE: Your time was up five minutes ago.

MARIE: (GETTING UP) Aw, Michelle!

MICHELLE: Well, I've never known anything keep you quiet for so long.

MARIE MAKES A SHOW OF BEING CROSS BUT ISN'T SERIOUSLY PUT OUT.

MARIE: Serve you right if this lot's set on for good and I've to go to your beauty school cocktail party looking like this.

MARIE HAS NOW REACHED THE DOOR BUT --

MICHELLE: Oh, hey, listen, use lukewarm water and when you dry your face, don't rub it. Just pat it - gently.

MARIE: Right. (SHE'S ABOUT TO LEAVE AND THEN SURVEYS THE COMFORTABLE MICHELLE) Hey, and how come you don't look like a slab of last week's wet nellie?

MICHELLE: Well, you said would I give you the full treatment. You better go and wash it off, I've your hair and your face to do yet. (SHORT PAUSE) What time's George back? We've to be there in an hour. And he'll have to get changed - hey, and he'll want something to eat.

MARIE: I told him to have a big dinner. And they'll have food an' that, won't they, at the cocktail party?

MICHELLE: Not what George calls food. It'll be - you know - nibbles.

MARIE: Well, he can nibble a lot.

MICHELLE: Oh, he'll love that. (I DON'T THINK)

MARIE: Yeah, but he'd want me to look nice, wouldn't he. Are you coming then? To do me make-up and that?

MICHELLE GETS UP AND STARTS TO FOLLOW MARIE

MICHELLE: Yeah, yeah, all right then.

MARIE: And don't worry about George - when he sees me all done up, he'll not bother about food.

MARIE AND MICHELLE GO UPSTAIRS TO COMPLETE MARIE'S BEAUTY TREATMENT

CUT TO: