



Script

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LONDON GIRL

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EPISODE ONE

'WE ARE FAMILY'



PRE TITLE SEQUENCE

EXTERIOR OF AUNTIE PAMELA'S HOUSE IN GREENWICH.

SFX: STRUT FM BREAKFAST SHOW IS ON IN THE BACK GROUND.

RUBY: (OOV)... Buy fake bake check... new lashes... check (FIRST SHOT OF RUBY) Chicken fillets... (RUBY LOOKS DOWN HER TOP PROUDLY) check check... update my twitter status to *'The new me'*...

(CUT TO INTERIOR – AUNTY PAMELA'S KITCHEN – RUBY IS AT BREAKFAST TABLE GOING THROUGH AN ELABORATE CHECK LIST AUNTIE P IS LEANING AGAINST KITCHEN WORK TOP NIBBLING ON A SLICE OF TOAST AND WATCHING WITH FASCINATION)

Start diet...(GOES TO PICK UP CROISSANT – PUTS IT BACK THEN PICKS IT UP AGAIN AND DEVOURS IT – TALKS WITH HER MOUTH FULL) ...tomorrow, uncheck.

AUNTIE PAMELA: (STILL EATING TOAST, DRINKING COFFEE – GLAMOROUS AS EVER FOR 8AM) Ruby, what are you doing?

RUBY: (ALSO STILL EATING AND TALKING WITH HER MOUTH FULL) It's my new bid to be organised, it means I won't forget anything...fill in gym application, check. Finish studio rota's, check. Good! I feel so much better now (SHE GATHERS HER STUFF TOGETHER GRABS ANOTHER CROISSANT) See you later auntie. Ah! The new me! (SHE EXITS)

AUNTIE PAMELA:

One, two, three, four...(THE DOOR OPENS A FLUSTERED RUBY COMES BACK IN) Forget something?

RUBY: Yes! My check list! (SHE GRABS IT AND EXITS)



OPENING TITLES

**GRAMS: 30 SECONDS RUBY 'LONDON GIRL' PLAYS WITH
SLICK LONDON MONTAGE**

TITLE MUSIC ENDS



SCENE 1 – LUCIA IS STANDING OUTSIDE IN THE CAR PARK

LUCIA IS ON HER MOBILE PHONE SPEAKING IN A SEXY HUSKY VOICE IN A CONFIDENTIAL MANNER

LUCIA:

Yes...ok...really?oh yes, I'd love to do that....again...(SHE GIVES A DIRTY LAUGH)....and again... oh, in fishnets...Oh you are old fashioned (FRANKIE WALKS OVER TO LUCIA'S CAR. SHE IS STILL TALKING ON THE PHONE. SHE SEES HIM AND SCREWS HER NOSE UP AND STARTS TO TALK QUIETLY AND SHEEPISHLY) ...with what?....oooh yes...no I don't mind wearing that again...oh no, oh yes... oh please...what fun...with other people too?...yes...yes that would be fun...mmm....all over? Hang on a min...

(SHE PUTS HER HAND OVER PHONE – FRANKIE GIVES A RAISED EYE KNOWING LOOK)

LUCIA:

What! (FRANKIE GIVES HER A RAISED EYE LOOK. LUCIA THINKING ON HER FEET). We're talking.... Paint Balling Frankie, ever tried it?

FRANKIE:

Yes sweet cheeks, but not in fishnets.

LUCIA:

(SHE STARTS TALKING ON THE PHONE AGAIN) So sorry about this, hold on again...ha ha no not that...well ok...ha ha (SHE LOOKS AT FRANKIE IN AN '*VERY IRRITATED CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY LOOK*') Frankie I'm busy, what do you want??

FRANKIE:

We have a meeting, you're the boss and I'm you're PA, I'm supposed to keep you informed!

LUCIA:

I know there's a meeting...I called it (INTO PHONE) mmmm won't be long (TO FRANKIE) So byeeee! (FRANKIE NOTICES BISCUITS IN LUCIA'S HANDBAG)



FRANKIE:
Oh no...

LUCIA:
(SHE POPS UP AGAIN) Oh for God's sake! What now!?

FRANKIE:
Biscuits.

LUCIA:
What about biscuits??

FRANKIE:
You've had the biscuits removed from the safe! We only ever have biscuits when there's a major announcement to be made, something horrible, someone is about to be fired, we've all got to take a pay cut – again! Or maybe, just for once, some good news you're leaving?

LUCIA:
In your dreams! Now go and do some furniture arranging.
(FRANKIE RAISES HIS EYES AND LEAVES – LUCIA GOES BACK TO PHONE) Sorry darling? No I said *Hob* nobs...as in biscuits....(GIGGLES) really?well it's worth a try, bit crumbly though... ha ha....no a French fancy is a cake...but hey, when in Rome, ok Paris then....(CUT TO EXTERIOR SHOT OF STRUT MEDIA. START TO INCREASE MUSIC)



GRAMS: STEPPENWOLFE'S 'BORN TO BE WILD'

SCENE 2 – RECEPTION OF STRUT RADIO

DAMIEN, THE RECEPTIONIST – IS UNSEEN BEHIND DESK. IN VIEW IS A COMPLEX COMPUTER SET UP WHICH HAS CLEARLY BEEN CUSTOMISED WITH GADGETS EVERYWHERE.

RUBY PLACES HER BAG ON RECEPTION DESK AND SIGNS IN. STEPPENWOLF CAN STILL BE HEARD ON BACKGROUND SPEAKERS

RUBY:
Morning Damien.

(RUBY ADDRESSES AN EMPTY RECEPTION DESK)
DAMIEN: OOV
Yo it's Ruby the Pop Princess. How are you today?

RUBY:
Same as yesterday. Still looking for a man to dine out with who's never heard the term '*let's go dutch*'.

DAMIEN: Unless, of course, if it happens to be an interesting position in bed

RUBY:
Oh ha ha very funny. Where are you?

(RUBY IS LOOKING AT HER NAILS)

DAMIEN: OOV
Dude I'm under the desk. I want to surprise you.

RUBY:
Yeah well your surprise is over now because I know you're there.

(DAMIEN JUMPS UP FROM BEHIND THE DESK. HOLDING SOME KIND OF PC TERMINAL)

DAMIEN:
No it's not. Yo! The Eagle has landed! What do you think?



(DAMIEN HOLDS UP BOX TRIUMPHANTLY)

RUBY:

I don't know. It looks like a boring old piece crap to me.

DAMIEN:

(SHAKES HIS HEAD ADDRESSES THE BOX)

Tuh! Girls eh? If it doesn't come in pink and can't style your hair it's of no use to mankind, well, womankind.

RUBY:

Go on then.... What is it?

DAMIEN:

This is my new secret weapon. It can do anything.

'BORN TO BE WILD' ENDS WE HEAR AD STUFF THEN THE VOICE OF BIG BOB RAMBLING ON IN THE BACKGROUND.

RUBY:

(PUTS GIRLY VOICE ON)

Can it make me famous?

DAMIEN:

Dunno, I'll check the manual...but it can certainly tell you where you are in the charts. Ruby Say hello to Alan.

RUBY:

Alan?

DAMIEN:

Yeah ALAN it stands for Advanced Linear Astro-Networker. (HE TAPS HIS NEW SYSTEMS BOX LOVINGLY) this new baby does it all and more...(DOES A LOT OF KEYBOARD TAPPING) Well you're up 5 places. A new entry at seven....ty....four.

RUBY:

Oh my god Damien I thought I had a top ten hit then!



DAMIEN:

Chill out Dudette! I'll do some more downloading later, spread the word on Face book and get tweeting. We shall devise a winning strategy.

RUBY:

I can't believe that I work in a radio station and I can't kick start my Pop career.

DAMIEN:

They didn't hire you to be a Pop Star.

RUBY:

They didn't hire you to be weird. I'm gonna work on Big Bad Bob. He'll play it. (SHE POINTS AT SPEAKER WHERE MUSIC IS COMING FROM)

DAMIEN: (STARTS TO LAUGH)

BBB?? He's strictly nostalgia!

(RUBY IS GOING THROUGH HER BAG)

RUBY:

So will my pop career be if it doesn't move along a bit quicker.

(ALAN MAKES A NOISE OF AN EMAIL ARRIVING)

DAMIEN:

News from the frontline. It's another meeting...looking for ideas and I've got an abundance of them.

RUBY:

Don't be daft. They'll want money saving ideas, like creative pay-cuts, not some weird plan for invading Galactica.

DAMIEN:

(MOCK – INTAKE OF BREATH HE PUTS A PROTECTIVE ARM AROUND ALAN) How did you know about that?

(RUBY ROLLS HER EYES – CARRIES ON TEXTING)



SFX TEXT ARRIVING

RUBY:

Oh no it's Mimi (RUBY WHISPERS) She's having man trouble.

DAMIEN:

Do you mean that posh tart who works next door with our TV cousins, always wanting to read the news?

RUBY:

Yes... Mimi...and she's not a tart.

DAMIEN:

She dresses like one and she wears too much makeup. But then I quite fancy some tarts; you can tell her I'm available.

RUBY:

As what??.....Damien keep your eye on the prize! Chart position please?

DAMIEN:

(DAMIEN TALKS TO ALAN IN A CONFIDENTIAL TONE)
Sorry about this Alan. (HE DOES SOME MORE TAPPING)
You're at number 75.

RUBY:

You said it was 74 just a minute ago!

DAMIEN:

Maybe someone's back loading your tracks.

SFX (REPEAT) ANOTHER TEXT ARRIVING

RUBY:

Oh God what now (SHE LOOKS AT TEXT THEN AT DAMIEN) Are you sure your computer's not playing up?

DAMIEN:

Computer?? That's like calling Mount Everest a hill! This, computer.....as you call it, is capable of one quadrillion calculations and we are talking, per second! I could create a world war with this machine. Go on, ask Alan a question?



RUBY:

You mean he can talk??

(DAMIEN PLACES HIS HANDS EITHER SIDE OF THE COMPUTER AND EMBRACES IT IN A PROTECTIVE MANNER)

DAMIEN:

Go on... Just one question.

(RUBY LEANS TOWARDS AS IF THE COMPUTER CAN HEAR – DELIBERATELY OBTUSE AND SPEAKS IN A COD DOZY MANNER)

RUBY:

Errr...have you got Google?

DAMIEN:

God it's a lonely life being a genius on this planet. With Alan I can do anything!

(RUBY LOOKS AT DAMIEN IN A DOUBTING MANNER)

RUBY:

Okay ..Such as?

DAMIEN:

Ooh – a doubting dudette. Well how about hacking in to the Pentagon, CIA, Scotland Yard, GCHQ, DVLA....and Primark.

RUBY:

You seriously hacked in to Primark? Why?

DAMIEN:

Because it was there. Mind you, I had to search under a huge pile of jumpers and leggings to find it.

RUBY:

Actually you can get some bargains in there. (RUBY POINTS AT HER CHEST) Chicken fillets... are only four pound a pair.

DAMIEN:

(SUDDENLY INTERESTED)...

Blimey I didn't know they had a butchers department.



RUBY:
ADDRESSES DAMIEN IN A CONFIDENTIAL MANNER) You put
them down your front.

DAMIEN LOOKS VERY CONFUSED AND PANICKED.

DAMIEN:
I've never seen anyone do that in KFC.

(RUBY ROLLS HER EYES. DAMIEN LOOKS EVEN MORE
CONFUSED).

RUBY:
Goodbye Damien ... Have fun with Alan...

ALAN:
Do I know her?

DAMIEN:
Not... yet ... so enjoy your anonymity while you can.

(RUBY WALKS OUT OF RECEPTION ALONG TO STUDIO ONE
– WHERE BIG BOB IS LIVE ON AIR)



SCENE 3 – RADIO STUDIO

GRAMS TAIL END OF ‘ALL THE YOUNG DUDES’ – MOTT THE HOOPLE IS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND AS RUBY WALKS TO THE STUDIO GOING PAST UNTIDY OFFICES WAVING AT VARIOUS PEOPLE AS SHE DOES. SHE REACHES THE STUDIO **‘ON AIR’** SIGN ABOVE DOOR. RUBY ENTERS. BOB IS SITTING AT THE DJ DESK IN FRONT OF THE MIC – HE IS A THROW BACK TO ANOTHER ERA – PONY TAIL, DARK GLASSES, TEXAN FRINGED JACKET AND COWBOY BOOTS AND LEANING BACK ON HIS CHAIR.

BIG BAD BOB:

(LIVE ON AIR ‘ALL THE YOUNG DUDES’ FINISHES – BIG BOB ADDRESSES MIC IN MID-ATLANTIC VOICE)

Ok keeping you cool on a hot summers day, that was Mott the Hoople and ‘All the young Dudes’ Hey, weird or what? I mean....hey...just what is a hoople?? And...hey again ...how did Mott become one?? Something to ponder there eh?

SFX: JINGLE – ‘LOVE LIFE, LOVE MUSIC, LOVE STRUT FM.’

(RUBY PLACES HER ‘BIG BAG’ ON THE DESK AND GIVES BIG BOB HIS COFFEE WHILST ON AIR. SHE UNPACKS HER BAG NOTE: THE BAG HAS EVERYTHING IN IT A GIRL WOULD NEED. BOB LOOKS ON AND LAUGHS)

BIG BOB:

(STILL IN SLICK MID ATLANTIC DJ VOICE)

We have more music, less talk, it’s Strut FM, the only place where real music lives...and... don’t forget all you ladies we still have the luuurve hour of tingles coming up. Talking of tingles a beautiful lady has just entered the studio. It’s the ever-gorgeous Ruby bringing me the latest update on the road traffic conditions... coming up right after this...



GRAMS 'MR BLUE SKY'– ELO BB TALKS OVER INTRO

...have you ever wondered why the sun doesn't shine sometimes? There can be a couple of sure reasons...It could just be that it is night time, or hey, simply a cloudy day. But it's Sunshine all the way with these guys it's ELO and 'Mr Blue Sky'.

(BOB REMOVES HIS CANS AND SPEAKS IN HIS REMARKABLY POSH ACCENT AND BURSTING INTO HIS RENDITION OF THE *KAISER CHIEFS* SONG 'RUBY' MID CONVERSATION)

BIG BOB:

Well hello there... (STARTS SINGING IN A POSH TONE) Ruby, Ruby, Ruby...Am I good or am I good!

RUBY:

Is there another option?

BOB:

Oh Cruelty....thy name is Ruby.....

RUBY:

There you go... one coffee, one road report and a memo for today's important meeting.

BOB:

Oh god not another ghastly meeting. (LOOKS UP AT CLOCK)
You're cutting it rather fine aren't you?

RUBY:

Do you realize how long it takes to burn off a sausage and egg McMuffin?

BOB:

Well no I don't

RUBY:

Well It takes time Bob. Hey try this for a bit of class.

(BOB LOOKS BLANKLY AT HER SHE TRIES TO STICKS HER EARPHONES IN HIS EARS)



BOB:
What do I do with these?

RUBY:
Stick em in your lugholes

BIG BOB:
Oh right. Yes Ruby. It's very good. I love your voice. I love your song. I love your endless nag....ging....

RUBY:
So feature it then?

BIG BOB:
You know I can't override the play list.

RUBY:
Yes you can.

BIG BOB:
I can't.

RUBY:
You can. You choose the play list.

BIG BOB:
(HE DROPS BACK INTO RADIO VOICE)
Yeah the best of the 60's and 70's music; when music was real music. That's what they pay me for. Doesn't the word nostalgia mean anything to you?

RUBY:
Of course (LOOKS BOB UP AND DOWN). But I'd be very, very grateful if you did.

(RUBY ACTS ALL SILLY AND GIRLIE. SHE TAKES HER HEAD PHONES BACK AND RUBS THEM ON HER CHEST)

BIG BOB:
(RAISES EYES) I say! Really? How grateful?



RUBY:

Ah, so you can play it then?

BIG BOB:

Still no. But you can't blame a chap for trying.

(BOB PUTS HIS CANS BACK ON AND RAISES HIS EYEBROWS AT RUBY)

BIG BOB:

Hey...change that dial at your peril. You're listening to Big Bad Bob.

SFX: BREAKFAST JINGLE

(BOB SPEAKS CLOSE AND CONFIDENTIAL TO MIC)

Hey this is strictly for the ladies...it's just you and me here... so how about something – up close and intimate...

(GETS ALL 'BARRY WHITE' LIKE)...this is especially for all you beautiful woman out there.

GRAMS: NATURAL WOMAN – ARETHA FRANKLIN

(TRACK STILL PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND – BOB SWINGS ROUND TO RUBY)

BIG BOB:

Hey Rube's got a stonking new jingle for the show

RUBY:

Have you indeed.

(BOB ACTIVATES THE JINGLE AND GIVES RUBY A SWAGGERING LOOK)

SFX: COMIC COWBOY GUN SHOT WITH RICOCHET WITH THE 'GOOD AND THE BAD AND UGLY' TAIL PIECE

BIG BOB:

Impressive don't you think.



RUBY:

If you like cowboys. Stand up let's have a look at you.
(BOB SHEEPISHLY STANDS UP. RUBY STARTS TO
SCRUTINISE BOB – HE IS DRESSED IN A 70'S STYLE
COWBOY LOOK – RIPPED JEANS, HEAVY BUCKLE AND
WINKLE PICKERS COWBOY BOOTS WITH SHOULDER
LENGTH HAIR SCRAPED BACK IN A PONYTAIL)

Oh Dear...You see I think you're locked in a time warp. Stuck in
the 70's...Hey I know! Why don't you cut off your ponytail?

BIG BOB:

Lose my pony tail?? You have to be jesting dear, it's my brand
identity! My trade mark! That would be like Gucci losing its G,
Chanel losing its C's, McDonald's losing its M...

RUBY:(COYLY)

Tit losing its T?

BIG BOB:

You've just called me a tit!

RUBY:

Play my record.

(RUBY DRAWS HIS ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT THE
MUSIC IS COMING TO AN END – HE GLARES AT HER PUTS
CANS BACK ON – CHANGE OF VOICE STYLE)

BIG BOB:

Ok if you're on the road and want to stay in the fast lane – the
travel report is up next....

SFX: TRAFFIC NEWS JINGLE

BIG BOB:

Ok traffic news just in. Ok, so If you're in a Jam or would like be in
one or would like a dedication on the tingles sessions text BIG808.
(BOB RAMBLES ON) you know 808 it looks like Bob...because
the eights look like B's. Well you get the idea...

(RUBY ROLLS HER EYES. BOB ACTIVATES HORSE JINGLE
CHEEKILY SMILING BACK AT RUBY)



SFX OF HORSE

BIG BOB:

(TALKING IN TO MIC)

Hey have you ever heard girls talk? Dave Edmunds certainly has....in fact he wrote a song about it...

GRAMS: 'GIRLS TALK' – DAVE EDMUNDS START TO PLAY AFTER ADVERT

RUBY:

Hey what about Big Bad Bald Bob...? I'll see you at the meeting.

BIG BOB:

How about...less of the crap Ruby?

(RUBY PICKS UP HER BAG TO LEAVE. RUBY STOPS AT THE DOOR)

RUBY:

How about you're mic's still on!

BIG BOB:

(LAUGHS) Did I. Did I really say that?.... She's a girl that Ruby. God I love her.

(TONY BLACKBURN WALKS IN TO THE AJOINING STUDIO)

BIG BOB:

Hi Tony

(TONY WAVES THROUGH THE WINDOW)

TONY:

Hi Bob

BIG BOB:

Yeah that's one of the new guys. He's a great kid. Makes good tea.

(BACK TO TONY IN OTHER STUDIO)



TONY: Nice Guy. But locked in a time warp

(TONY START TO PLAY HIS OWN NOSTALGIC TRACK)

CUT BACK TO GIRLS TALK STILL PLAYING

(OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING-ZOOM IN TO RECEPTION)



SCENE 4 – BACK IN RECEPTION

DAMIEN IS BUSY POLISHING ALAN. HE LOOKS ALL SWEATY AND FLUSTERED. RUBY WALKS BACK IN TO RECEPTION AND LEANS ON DESK TO PICK UP MEMOS.

RUBY:

Damien what are you doing? I do sometimes wonder what world you inhabit...?

(DAMIEN LEANS FORWARD CLOSE TO RUBY AND DRAWS HER IN AND GOES ALL WEIRD)

DAMIEN:

A world that's different from everyone else's...

RUBY:

I think we've already established that.

(DAMIEN PRESSES A BUTTON ON ALAN AND WEIRD SPACE ETHEREAL MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY – HE STARTS TO TALK IN A WEIRD VOICE)

DAMIEN:

It's far out man, it's cyber world. A world where nothing seems quite what it really is. But like all worlds, weird or not, it can be a lonely place, (MUSIC STOPS- BACK TO NORMAL VOICE) so I need a girl to share it with. Not a Virtual girl though... A real one..... So, Ruby...

RUBY:

I'm very flattered but ...but I'm not sure I'm your type.

DAMIEN:

(GIVES A DERISORY SNORT) You're dead right there hun. Sorry to disappoint you.(DAMIEN STARTS TO WAVE A PIECE OF PAPER IN THE AIR) Dating form... want help....filling it out.

RUBY:

Why don't you ask Alan? You told me he knows everything.

(DAMIEN PROTECTIVELY PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND ALAN)



DAMIEN:

Yeah, I need the female perspective so to speak. Alan can be very very sensitive especially where women are concerned.

(DAMIEN FLICKS HIS LONG HAIR BEHIND HIS EARS. RUBY IS PREOCCUPIED WITH HER MOBILE PHONE TEXTING)

RUBY:

Right...

DAMIEN:

Ok, first up...if I was a car what make of car would I be?

RUBY:

(SHE SCREWS UP HER FACE IN THOUGHT – A BUBBLE APPEARS ABOVE RUBY'S HEAD – AN IMAGE, IN RUBY'S MIND OF A RELIANT ROBIN)

Hmm... difficult one, next question?

DAMIEN:

Oh...ok , alright, if I were something in the jungle, what wild – Grrrrrrrr – animal would I be?

RUBY:

(CUT TO IMAGE IN RUBY'S MIND OF A SMALL CONFUSED LOOKING DOG WITH A HAT ON)

Same again...it's a difficult question. Next?

DAMIEN:

God you're making hard work of this! Okay if I were a sex symbol what would that be?

RUBY:

A sex symbol?

DAMIEN:

Yeah, you know, a thing, like a...ok, a sexy... er... Harley Davidson, or a Top Gun jet fighter or maybe a luxury yacht...you know, that kind of thing?



(RUBY JUST STARES AT DAMIEN UNABLE TO SPEAK. A THOUGHT BUBBLE APPEARS ABOVE HER HEAD OF AN IMAGE OF A DINGY SHE HALF SMILES AT HIM AS SHE PONDERES HER THOUGHTS)

RUBY:

You know what Damien? You should ask someone else. Someone with a better imagination than me. (RUBY MAKES A HASTY EXIT)

DAMIEN:

Please? Just one more question.

RUBY:

Oh go on then....

DAMIEN:

Great...If I was a Sexy American film star who would I...

(SHE STOPS MID STEP)

RUBY:

Ah, easy one. I think someone in Toy Story.

DAMIEN:

Yo! Cool... Buzz Light Year rocks... another galactic dude... we are so together!

RUBY:

Actually, I was thinking more along the lines of Mr Potato Head. Catch you later. Bye Alan!

ALAN:

Are you sure I don't know her?

DAMIEN:

(TO ALAN)

No and best to keep it that way.

EXTERIOR SHOT OF BUILDING. 3 SEC MUSIC STING.

ZOOM INTO FIRST FLOOR WINDOW



SCENE 5 – BOARD ROOM

LUCIA ENTERS ROOM FRANKIE IS FUSSING ABOUT WITH CHAIRS

LUCIA:
Right, where were we?

FRANKIE:
Playing your favourite game... (FRANKIE MIMICS LUCIA'S VOICE) Let's all guess what's going to happen next?

LUCIA:
Is that suppose to be me!?

(PEOPLE BEGIN TO ARRIVE – RUBY FIRST)

RUBY:
Morning Lucia, Frankie. Oh dear, biscuits. What's happened?

BOB:
I hope this meeting isn't going to...oh not biscuits!

LUCIA:
Yes biscuits!! Apparently they are the new omen!

BOB:
Yes, but not just any biscuits. We're talking Hobnobs. Plain and dark chocolate orange! I feel really nervous now.

DAMIEN:
Maybe war's been declared.

RUBY:
(TO DAMIEN)
But you'd already know that?

MARCUS:
Oh the weird one from the other side – radio side, hacked into MI6 lately?



DAMIEN:

Nah, that's for kids. I'm more hardcore. Know the score! I can do way better than that.

(DAMIEN DOES A GANGSTER RAPPER HAND SIGN)

RUBY:

Trust me, he can.

(RUBY, MARCUS, DAMIEN, FRANKIE, BIG BOB AND LUCIA HELP THEMSELVES TO BISCUITS TEA AND COFFEE. HAVING A GENERAL CHIT CHAT AS OTHERS – THE TV PEOPLE JOIN THEM – LUCIA DRAWS THEM TOGETHER)

LUCIA:

Ok, settle down. Thank you all for coming to the meeting today.

MARCUS: (MUTTERS)

Like we had a choice!

LUCIA:

Are we all here?

MARCUS:

Difficult to tell with some people (HE LOOKS AT DAMIEN)

DAMIEN:

(LOOKS BACK) What??

LUCIA:

Where's Mimi?

DAMIEN:

Probably down at Wicks buying her make-up.

LUCIA:

Well she should be here, this is very important...



BOB:

(LOOKS DOWN HIS NOSE AT MARCUS)

Well it must be important when this lot from next door pitch up. You always give me the impression that you think you might catch something, coming round here. (HE LOOKS HIM UP AND DOWN DISDAINFULLY)

MARCUS:

(RETURNS THE LOOK)

Well at least we make an effort with our appearance.

BOB:

Yes well, a 20% bigger audience share than you says, who gives a shit for appearance.

FRANKIE:

(FINGERS THE MATERIAL OF MARCUS'S JACKET AND MOUTHS TO RUBY) Armani (THEN DOES A SURREPTITIOUS SNIFF OF MARCUS'S AFTER SHAVE) Clive Christian number one, oh so Mykonos – you won't find that on Easy Jet!

MARCUS:

And don't forget the Bafta.

BOB:

Oh yes, for a hideous reality show about public toilets or something.

MARCUS:

It was not about toilets...

(MARCUS DAGGERS BOB AND TURNS HIS HEAD IN DISGUST)

LUCIA:

All right children, that's enough...I expect you're all wondering why we've been called to this meeting? Are we going to be losing someone? Are we going to be taken over?

FRANKIE:

(MIMICS LUCIA AGAIN) Or maybe someone's pregnant.



LUCIA:

(LOOKS DISDAINFULLY AT FRANKIE)

Or maybe, just maybe, I'm retiring? Oh I just felt a buzz of optimism ripple around the room. Did you all feel it?

DAMIEN:

No. But if it was supersonic, the vibrations can delay by a few seconds.

(DAMIEN LOOKS BLANKLY AT EVERYONE AND SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS)

LUCIA:

This is the bit I love most. When no one else knows what's going to happen next. Except me of course! They say information is power...

(FRANKIE CLAPS HIS HANDS AND STARTS TO HUM STARS & STRIPES)

FRANKIE:

Hail to the leader!

LUCIA:

Shut up Frankie... (SHE CHECKS HER WATCH) Ok. Four, Three, Two, One, Lift off...

GRAMS: ROYAL PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA 'ROYAL FIREWORKS' OVERTURE (24 SECS)

(STRUT CEO JEREMY STRUT IS LIVE ON THE BOARD ROOM TV. FRANKIE IS EXCITED BY THE MUSIC AND IS CLAPPING HIS HANDS AND TRYING TO GET EVERYONE TO STAND UP PATRIOTICALLY AS IF THE QUEEN WAS ON THE TV. EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM WITH DISDAIN – HE EVENTUALLY SITS DOWN)



JEREMY: (SOUNDING LIKE BOB HOSKINS/ALAN SUGAR)
Good Morning people who I pay, with my money; I love that music I do. It's my alarm clock of life. I wake up to that tune every morning. It makes me feel regal and it also puts Mrs Strut in the proverbial mood as they say. I said to Prince Charles recently at Highgrove that that music makes me feel British and that makes me feel proud... (COUGHS)

MARCUS:
Marvelous, it takes a German composer to make him feel British.

JEREMY:
Well let's get down to business, my business that is. As you all know, I am a blue chip company, which makes me an extremely rich and a very powerful man. But I'm also a humble man, a man of my roots. As working class as they come but of course I don't actually do the working any more, that's what you lot are for. But what I do remember of my humble life is, that we lived in one small but charming hovel, all 16 of us, cos times was hard then. And now, as life completes its full circle, times is hard again (DURING THIS SPEECH A SERVANT OFFERS HIM A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE FOR HIS APPROVAL HE LOOKS AT IT AND NODS) in this financially challenging climate, so, changes have to be made. (A GLASS IS POURED) Sacrifices have to be made. (HE SIPS) And...pain has to be felt. (HE LETS OUT A GRAVELLY SID JAMES LAUGH AND HITS A KEY ON A SMALL KEYBOARD PLACED ON HIS DESK)

SFX BURST OF 'JAWS' THEME

Ah ha ha ha!

SFX SMALL RASPBERRY (OVER JEREMY'S LAUGH)

BIG BOB:
Oh God somebody's just farted.

(JEREMY SIPS AGAIN AND AHHHS WITH APPROVAL)



LUCIA:
Someone a bit nervous?

(EVERYBODY PULLS UP THEIR TOPS AND SCARVES OVER THEIR MOUTHS AND NOSES. BOB PULLS HIS COWBOY BANDANA OVER HIS LOWER FACE)

RUBY:
You look like an outlaw.

BIG BOB:
Looking at you, 'Carry On Harem.' Comes to mind.

JEREMY:
(STOPS LAUGHING) I like that bit. It makes what I'm about to say even more unsettling. For starters there will be no more Hobnobs unless you bring in your own, so enjoy, my little gift to you. But, on a serious note...

(DAMIEN IS ABOUT TO TAKE A BITE OUT OF HIS BISCUIT AND RETURNS IT TO THE PLATE WITH A GLUM LOOK)

FRANKIE:
(WHISPERS TO RUBY) Hobnobs aren't serious? What has the world come too?

JEREMY:
So, my ever so loyal workers, I have come up with an ingenious plan to save money.

(JEREMY HITS THE KEYBOARD AGAIN. A EUREKA MOMENT)

GRAMS: A BLAST OF HALLELUJAH

And it is.... TV will merge with Radio, and Radio will merge with TV, and we will become one big happy family! Happiness is an order... (SIGNS OFF WITH A MANIC LAUGH)

GRAMS: THE IMPERIAL MARCH TO CLOSE THE MEETING



(UNDER VISUAL SIGN OFF FOR JEREMY: A TACKY PICTURE MONTAGE COMES UP ON SCREEN. LIKE HUGH HEFNER PICTURED WITH THE LADIES, ROYALTY, FAST CARS, AND FAMOUS PEOPLE)

SMOOTH V/O:

WITH ACCOMPANYING CAP:

Strut Media in association with '*Honkers International*' and '*Bikini Stuffers*' – purveyors of responsible porn, bringing a *top shelf* to a room near you!' And hey guys, don't be an anti-social porn user, respect your neighbors – for further information, log onto www.responsiblepornuser.gov.uk

(THEY ALL LOOK PHASED)

BIG BOB:

Was that it?

RUBY:

I thought we were already merged!

FRANKIE:

We are but not in the same building darling. We are becoming – one beautiful family! (LOOKS AT DAMIEN) Well almost. Oh joy and bliss! (BURSTS INTO SONG)

'I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony....'

MARCUS:

Oh do shut up Mama Cass...

BIG BOB:

New Seekers actually...

RUBY:

How exciting– they have such nice facilities next door in TV land.

FRANKIE:

I know and the talent and make-up is to die for!

(RUBY IGNORES FRANKIE'S COMMENT)



RUBY:
Over there I'll be in Nir-va-na!

DAMIEN:
Nirvana That's me!

RUBY:
Somewhere else then.

MARCUS:
I certainly would like to be somewhere else right now. (PAUSES)...
And when you come next door. Please don't bring any of your
unwanted guests. (MARCUS STARTS TO SCRATCH HIMSELF).

BIG BOB:
Ruby.

RUBY:
What.

BIG BOB:
Small point, but none-the-less worth noting, what makes you think
it's us to there and not them to here?

RUBY:
Because it's horrible here....and it smells funny when it rains!

(THEY ALL LOOK AT RUBY)

DAMIEN:
I like it here.

RUBY:
See my point is made.

LUCIA:
Well that was all exciting, I'm sure you have little jobs to do, so I'll
say good bye for now...(FRANKIE REACHES OVER TO OPEN
THE LAST PACK OF HOBNOBS) ...you can leave the Hobnobs.
I'll put them back in the safe.

FRANKIE:
Charming!



GRAMS: DO YOU LIKE GOOD MUSIC- ARTHUR CONLEY

OUTSIDE SHOT OF STRUT MEDIA

SCENE 6 MARCUS IS WAITING AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS

AFTER THE BOARD MEETING MARCUS WAITS FOR EVERYONE TO LEAVE AND MAKES A CALL ON HIS MOBILE.

MARCUS:

Jeremy, old mate, about the merging...yes...of course...really... ok...oh by the way, glad you were able to drop in to the little party last week... shame Mrs Strut couldn't make it...not to worry we have plenty of photos to remember the fun with you and... what was her name... promotion you say? How grateful, I mean considerate of you Jeremy, thank you. Bye. (CLOSES PHONE) Marvelous.



SCENE 7 – RUBY & MIMI IN THE STREET

CUT TO EXTERIOR OF BUILDING, RUBY EMERGES. RUBY SEES MIMI ACROSS THE STREET PARKED IN HER TVR CAR CRAMMED WITH BAGS AND PLAYING HER RADIO REALLY LOUD.

RUBY:

Mimi! (SHOUTS LOUDER) Mimi! Where have you been?

MIMI:

Long story.

RUBY:

Well, you've just missed a very important announcement... you'll never guess what...TV's merging with radio – or maybe the other way round, which means we might share an office together and Marcus wears Armani and smells of.....

MIMI:

(WHO IS CLEARLY PISSED OFF – INTERRUPTS RUBY)

Yes, yes very good, I also have an announcement to make... my life is a total disaster...

(RUBY CROUCHES DOWN AND LEANS IN TO THE CAR)

RUBY:

Mimi, you wouldn't know what a real disaster was...

MIMI:

I certainly would.

RUBY:

Earthquake? Hurricane? Volcanic eruption?

MIMI:

(CUTS ACROSS RUBY)

I've left him!

RUBY:

Oh... that kind of disaster.



MIMI:
This is serious.

RUBY:
OK... So you've left the third Duke of Rutland...

(RUBY TRIES NOT TO LAUGH AND BITES HER BOTTOM LIP)

MIMI:
Yes, and good riddance I say!

RUBY:
But he was 179th to the throne! You could have been Queen of England ... (AS AN AFTER THOUGHT) ... instead of just acting like one...

MIMI:
Thank you very much...I'm homeless. (SHE GRABS RUBY'S ARM)
You know Ruby, You've always been my best friend...yeah?

RUBY:
Wow, now that's what I call a best kept secret.

MIMI:
Don't be sarcastic.

RUBY:
I guess it's back to mummies and daddies then?

MIMI:
No way. I'm an independent woman, I can stand on my own two feet thank you. I need your Aunt's address. She'll take me in.

RUBY:
But you've never even met each other you mad woman!

MIMI:
Small print. You've always spoken so glowingly about Auntie Pamela that I feel I've known her all my life – and as you keep saying, she lives in a nice area – Give me the address



RUBY:
No!

MIMI:
Ruby, (SHE HOLDS HER INDEX FINGER IN FRONT OF RUBY'S FACE) watch my finger, back in my space now! Read me, I'm desperate, give me the address!

RUBY:
She doesn't even know you!

MIMI :
(MIMI'S FINGERS HOVER OVER HER SATNAV)
Door number, Street Name, Post Code now!

RUBY:
At least let's talk...

MIMI:
Later... I can see a traffic warden. Hurry up!

(RUBY LEANS ON CAR TO OPEN HER FILOFAX FOR THE POSTCODE. MIMI REVS CAR ENGINE)

Blimey, is that a filofax? My dad had one of those in the 80's!

(MIMI GRABS FILOFAX)

RUBY:
Give it back!

MIMI:
(MIMI FLICKS THROUGH FILOFAX) Let's see A, A for Andy, Alfie, Argos, (MIMI LOOKS UP AND PULLS A FACE)
Arnold...(LAUGHS) A for Arsehole more like??... you're not still seeing him are you?

RUBY:
Do you mind that's private information.

MIMI:
There we go....Aunty Pamela....Oh... you were right. She does live in a nice area.



RUBY:

Mimi, please give It back right now.

(MIMI GRABS THE PAGE AND RIPS FROM THE FILOFAX. MIMI STARTS TAPPING FRANTICALLY AT HER SATNAV)

I can't believe you just ripped a page out of my Montblanc filofax.
How could you?

MIMI:

I'm desperate Rube's. I'll buy you another one...there must be an antique shop somewhere around here.

RUBY:

Oh God you are so out of the compound!

**STREET SCENE CUTS IN TO MINI POP VIDEO FEATURING
RUBY PERFORMING HER OWN SONG 'OH NO NO'**

She's got more money than me
Luck cow is
Only 23
Daddy bought her a TVR
And got her a job at ITV
I thought ka ching ka ching
She can be my mate with the bling
I can meet lots of VIPS
Sweetie darling
Look at me

Verse 1

Oh I never meant to treat you bad
But you were bragging all the time
Like all of the time
Oh I never meant to treat you bad
But you were bragging all the time
Of a life so devine
I'm coming for the ride

Bridge



Oh No No

Chorus

I'm sorry I've been using you

I know it's kinda bad

Oh No No

But what's a girl to do if she needs a Fendi bag?

Oh No No

I know it's such a shame

But if you were in my shoes

Oh No No.

You would just do the same

All I wanna be is you

Picture this I'm in the Kings Road

Verse 2

Kitted out in all the right clothes

Top down on the TVR

Sexy little minx like a superstar

She doesn't know my real name

My address or the man I'm dating

Credit cards are up to the max

I'm living it up like a super wag

Bridge

Chorus



SCENE 8 – AUNTIE’S HOUSE

CUT TO INTERIOR OF HOUSE.

MIMI IN LOUNGE WITH AUNTY PAMELA

AUNTIE PAMELA:

So...

MIMI:

Mimi.

AUNTIE PAMELA:

Ah yes...Mimi, so...Mimi...just run all that by me again...the bit about you living here? Oh and the bit about your wealthy parents...



SCENE 9 – STRUT FM IN RECEPTION

RUBY WALKS IN TO RECEPTION.

GRAMS: THE THREE DEGREES ‘WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN’

(DAMIEN IS IN LIP SYNC TO THE SONG ‘PRECIOUS MOMENTS’)

RUBY:

Damian.

(DAMIEN IS IN A DAYDREAM AND HAS A NEW HAIRSTYLE – STILL CRAP – AND A NEW TEE-SHIRT ON WITH THE LOGO–
‘I’m the best boyfriend in the world’)

DAMIEN:

Morning my Galactic Pop Goddess (LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)

RUBY:

No surprises today?

DAMIEN:

No.

RUBY:

Sweets?

DAMIEN:

No.

RUBY:

Wars?

DAMIEN:

Not before lunchtime. I can’t fight on an empty stomach.

RUBY:

Chart position please Damien?

DAMIEN:

You’re up 4 places to number 71



RUBY:
Really?

DAMIEN:
Alan am I right? Or am I....

ALAN:
You are right oh powerful one

RUBY:
Damien did Alan just say what I thought he said?

DAMIEN:
It comes with a few options...master of the Universe...your highness. There's loads of them just – to personalize the relationship.

RUBY:
Damien you are so on a freaky power trip. So oh powerful one
Can I ask you a serious question?

DAMIEN:
Anything.

RUBY:
You know when you say you can hack in to things?

DAMIEN:
(DAMIEN TRIES TO TALK IN A SEDUCTIVE VOICE)
Yeah. Do you want to start a war? Who do you want to invade?
North Korea is always looking shaky. Or maybe you want me to bring a government down.

RUBY:
You're scaring me.

DAMIEN:
I scare myself sometimes.

RUBY:
Will you stop speaking in that weird voice. What's wrong with you?



DAMIEN:

It's the music and this.... My first response....

(HE HOLDS UP A PIECE OF PAPER)

RUBY:

To...?

(RUBY TAKES THE PAPER AND STARTS TO READ. IT'S A LOVE LETTER TO DAMIEN)

DAMIEN:

My dating form I have a potential love conjoin...a positive response to my quest for love from the dating agency...I might be in love...

RUBY:

Oh Damien that's so special.

RUBY IS TRYING NOT TO LAUGH AND DAMIEN GRABS THE LETTER BACK.

DAMIEN:

That's enough now. Let's get back to hacking.

RUBY:

Oh ok!

DAMIEN:

Come in to my world (DAMIEN BECKONS RUBY WITH HIS HAND TO HIS COMPUTER) you won't be disappointed. Although it does need a lick of paint and a Laura Ashley sofa and a woman to grapple with on it.

RUBY:

Yeah alright Damien...steady on. Now listen carefully...

(RUBY LOOKS ABOUT HER SELF-CONSPIRATORIALLY AND LEANS INTO DAMIEN PASSING HIM A NOTE. HE STARTS TO READ IT) Ok?



DAMIEN:

Yeah... Well it's not life threatening...which is a shame...but yes. I can do it now.

RUBY:

Really? Now! I love it when a plan comes together...

(YOU SEE DAMIEN QUICKLY ATTACKING THE KEYS ON HIS KEYBOARD)



SCENE 10 – BIG BOB’S STUDIO

FADE OUT TO STUDIO SHOT BIG BOB LIVE ON AIR.

GRAMS TAIL END OF TRACK PLAYING IS THE THREE DEGREES ‘WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN’

BIG BOB:

Hey you’ve got to admit that’s something else. You know...It’s kinda like...hey it’s (HE LEANS INTO MIC CLOSE AND PERSONAL) totally like...being pulledbackwardsslowly... through a giant marshmallow. (PAUSES FOR EFFECT) Naked.

SFX: BIG BOB COWBOY JINGLE

(INFILL MUSIC BETWEEN JINGLE AND NEXT SONG 5 SECONDS)

Change of mood now. Pushing up the pace and lowering the scenery as we speed along the motorway of excitement. Hey get your teeth in to this one. It’s a bit of Meatloaf for you. Y’know, I think I’m going in to overdrive...!

SFX:GUN SHOTS

GRAMS: LONDON GIRL – RUBY’S TRACK STARTS TO PLAY FROM CHORUS

BIG BOB:

(PICKS UP PHONE AND DIALS 0 FOR RECEPTION)

Someone call security....Oh you are security ...Damien do you know anything about this?

IN A CONFUSED STATE BOB DROPS THE PHONE AND STARTS PUSHING THE BUTTONS FRANTICALLY ON THE RADIO DESK TO STOP THE SONG PLAYING.

(BACK TO DAMIEN AND RUBY IN RECEPTION)



RUBY:

(RUBY GRABS DAMIEN'S T SHIRT) Thank you Damien your mission is accomplished. (RUBY'S SONG CAN BE HEARD PLAYING IN RECEPTION ON BIG BOB'S BREAKFAST SHOW. RUBY GLANCES AT THE PLATE OF BISCUITS ON DAMIEN'S DESK). Damien where did that plate of hobnobs come from?

DAMIEN:

I hacked in to Lucia's safe!

RUBY:

You didn't?

DAMIEN:

I've got some spares.

RUBY:

(RUBY TAKES A BISCUIT) Thank you Damien.

LAST SHOT OF RUBY & DAMIEN DELVING IN TO THE HOBNOB PACKET WITH RUBY'S SONG PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND.

ROLLING CREDITS

