

Pilot

Scouse Prinny vs London

- EXT. coach station Liverpool

Mum:

I've made you butties, corned beef one and a ham one. I didn't know whether you wanted to take this bottle of Diet Coke cos I know you like your smoothies now don't you? Have a safe journey and give us three rings when you get there. Don't forget to take comedy. You could have been on Corrie. You've got the hair. It's ya crowning glory girl ya get it off me.

Liz:

Yeah ok mum. Don't move me room around in case I come home.

Mum:

Well ya better not. I want to see you on Eastenders and Casualty.

Liz:

I'll put you in Bloody casualty if you don't shurrup. Here are here's the coach.

Mum:

Good. Here's a tenner, get yourself a butty from the services.

Title Sequence

- INT. Coach

Driver:

Right. It's five hours to London Victoria and I don't want any yapping. Any of that house music goes on I'll dump you on the M1 and leave you there. I'm putting Smooth FM on cos I like it. If you don't, you can get on one them other ones, the one that set on fire in the middle of Nantwich when the tires fell off due to maintenance. This is my coach. My estranged wife is going through the change of life and we're going through a divorce. If anyone has got egg sarnies, keep them away from me. I have a very sensitive stomach.

Woman:

Ya alright love? What's your name?

Liz:

Liz. Or Lizzie. What's yours?

Woman:

You don't need to know. A woman always remains mysterious. There are many layers to my onions. Never tell a man, or anyone for that matter, who you vote for or how much you earn. It's uncouth.

Liz:  
Oh right.

Woman:  
I'm off to see my Son. He's married to an ethnic lady from Singapore. I think she's Chinese. Seen naughty videos with them kind of girls in. You know, porno? They always look like they're crying when they're having sex. Do you like Sausage Rolls? I've got loads here. Slap me across with me Take a Break if you want one. I'll probably fall asleep. The doctors put me on tablets. For me liver cirrhosis. Doesn't stop me bringing these though. Vodka. Duty free. I keep them in me bottom drawer at home. Save them for things like this. You off to see your family?

Liz:  
No, I'm moving in with my mate. My fella dumped me. Me mum was doing me head in. So I saved all me money from working in Iceland.

Woman:  
Oh god I'm sorry! They're all bastards, duck. My husband ran off with my best friend. They were at it for years. He died in a car accident about 15 years ago. His Chekoslovakian Limousine went head first into a Fiat Punto.

Liz:  
Chekoslovakian Limousine?

Woman:  
His Skoda. Serves him right. He never let me watch All Creatures Great and Small. I make up for lost time now with UK Gold. Let me know when we get to Vicky station, kid.

Liz:  
Will do.

Driver:  
Oh an if you need a piss, you will have to wait until we get to the service station cos someone's blocked the toilet with crisps.

### 3. EXT

Mum:  
I'll call her now. She's probably asleep the lazy cow. She'll be by Alton Towers now. Remember we took her there once and she was sick all down her crop top from Tammy Girl? Took weeks to get rid of the smell. She'd eaten loads of Ice Cream. Hadn't even touched any of the rides

and she was sick everywhere. Now look at her. Off to London. She'll be back within a month cryin she's skint. Takes after your family, not mine. Always poor your lot. Remember your Donna sold her necklaces from Elizabeth Duke so she could go out with that Vinnie from the flats? He should have been paying for her, it was only cos he got out of nick he was skint. Still can't believe she did that. Then your Pat kicked Roy out cos he'd left her destitute in the middle of The Bernie Inn. Ordered all that food then done a runner.

INT.

Liz:

I know I will, I've got my Oyster Card. I threw me bus pass away. I'm starving.

Laura:

Well when you get here I will take us for Dinner. I'm just doing yoga and then I'm going for some nice bread and olive oil. Henry can't wait to see you. He's a friend of mine and he's just moved in. He's no trouble. He paints.

Liz:

Houses?

Laura:

No, emotions. Very good Artist. Went to St Martins. His best one is Fear. He managed to paint me during one of my panic attacks when I had just been in Budgens and they told me they'd ran out of lentils. It was a terrible time but Henry really caught my face in watercolour form.

Liz:

Oh right.

INT.

Mum:

Can't get hold of her. She's probably on the phone to someone. Moaning that she hasn't got any Riva biscuits. She always liked them when we would get the Rapide. Plenty of Penguins though.

Laura:

We're going to get you a job, don't worry. You won't be signing on here. It's not like Birkenhead or Widnes. It's fabulous. There's not a Giro in sight. You'll love it. We all eat Quinoa and drink smoothies.

Liz:

I know. They're worried about me claiming benefits.

Laura:

Well you're a grown woman now. I'll meet you at the station at 5pm.

Liz:  
Ok babe.

Laura:  
I've got to go now, the Africans are cleansing my chakras at 2. We will touch base later.

Liz:  
Oh good. Hope ya get your chakras sorted.

4. INT.

Driver:  
Right we're here, piss off. I'm finished now, I'm off to Milton Keynes for a fry up. Too dear round here.

5. EXT.

Liz:  
I'm here now, Laura, I'm gonna get a coffee with some of that soy stuff you always talk about and wait for you.

6. INT.

Liz  
Can I have a soy coffee please?

Barista:  
Latte? Frappe? Cappuccino? Mocha?

Liz:  
Erm. I think it's a Latte.

Barista:  
Would you like a heart on top made of foam? Some mountains or a leaf?

Liz:  
No I don't want anything else just the latte.

Barista:  
It's pronounced latte.

Liz:  
Oh sorry babe. A latte please.

Barista:  
Can I have your name?

Liz:  
Aawww I'm not interested babe sorry I've just split up with me fella.

Barista:  
No it's so I can put it on the cup.

Liz:  
Aawwww that's nice. It's Liz. Like the Queen.

Barista:  
Tourist are you?

Liz:  
No I'm living here now.

Barista:  
London will sort you out. You Irish?

Liz:  
No.

Barista:  
Scottish?

Liz:  
No.

Barista:  
Newcastle? Manchester?

Liz:  
How dare you, I'm from Liverpool!

Barista:  
Oh right. You won't need the fake tan around here. Or the rollers.

Liz:  
Just give me the coffee please!

Barista:

There you go "Liz".

Liz:  
Thanks!

Laura:  
Hey Ellie!

Liz:  
Ellie?

Laura:  
You're in London now! Ellie is your new name.

Liz:  
Oh, why?

Laura:  
Liz is a barmaids name. You're not a barmaid. I can't have Becks and Hatz thinking I'm friends with people called Liz. Oh you've got your rollers in. How cute! You won't need them anymore, you're in London. We're getting the tube-

Liz:  
The tube? Can't we get a taxi?

Laura:  
Have you got 3 hours to sit in traffic all the way to Bethnal Green? Have you got £60 just sat there? Nobody gets taxis here unless they work in The City. Unless you want to get a Boris Bike? Didn't think so.

INT. 7. Tube Station

Laura:  
Do hurry up, the Africans have cleansed my chakras once before today, I don't need them doing again. Why have you brought all this stuff? What's in the cases?

Liz:  
Shoes for going out in, make up, dresses...

Laura:  
And where are you hoping to go to in these elaborate costumes?

Liz:  
I don't know, town?

Laura:  
Town? Darling, Concert Square is a memory now. We go out for dinner here. You don't need all of this. I'll show you. I stripped bare and realised a long time ago. I don't need all of these Designer clothes. I wear kimonos, sandals, I don't need materialistic things.

Liz:  
Where do you get your clothes from then? Charity shops?

Laura:  
No darling, Selfridges.

8. INT

Laura:  
So as you can see this is the tube. The Victoria Line.

Liz:  
Hello love!

Laura:  
Don't dare try and converse with these people. This is London for heaven's sake. Half of these people don't speak English anyway. See him? He's probably Eastern European. He looks it.

Man:  
Actually I'm from Hemel Hempstead. (To Liz) Hey! Welcome to London! You living here now?

Liz:  
Yeah I am!

Man:  
Scouse?

Liz:  
Yeah!

Man:  
Great team. Amazing city. Lovely people. Here's my number. I'd love to take you for dinner, what's your name?

Liz:  
Oh thanks! It's Liz.

Laura kicks her.

Liz:

Well it's Ellie now. I changed it.

Man:

Well whoever you are on Thursday, I'm taking you for dinner. I'm getting off now, I'm going to work.

Liz:

Ta-ra!

Laura:

Well. Looks like your Scouse charm worked. Got yourself a date now! I'll get you a job. You're not stacking shelves. I'm not having your mother thinking your a shelf stacker anymore. I'll get you a real job. Hatz needs an Assistant in her office.

8. EXT.

Laura:

Hurry up Ellie. This time keeping us absurd! I'd have thought you were used to dragging cages of custard creams and chicken nuggets around your supermarket.

Liz:

Is it far now? I'm shattered! Can we have a chippy when we get in? I'm starving!

Laura:

A chippy? I'm doing the Vegan diet at the moment, and I've told you, I'm taking us for dinner.

Liz:

Is that all people do in London? Eat dinner?

Laura:

Yes. Dinner, sparkling water, chakra cleansing, hot yoga.

Liz:

What shall we watch on television?

Laura:

Television? You want to watch television? We live by Shoreditch so what on earth do you want to watch films for?

Liz:

Well what are we doing after dinner?



Laura:

We are going to drink cocktails and eye up single men. Not sit and watch Coronation Street.

Liz:

Oh I love it. Have you watched it this week?

Laura:

(Sighs)

9. INT

Laura:

Right you can put your case over there for now, next to my yoga matt. Matteus has moved back to Italy so you are having his room. Don't worry about rent for now, just give me what you can and keep your European Dance Music down. I don't want fake tan on my Egyptian Sheets, nor do I want it around my bathroom. I've worked hard in Events for my luxuries and I don't want your make up all over my carpet from Peter Jones.

Liz:

Who's he?

Laura:

Matteus was a fantastic lodger and a very good lover. 25, virile and very generous \*whispers\* sexually.

Liz:

Ooh.

Laura:

Invested a lot of time taking care of my bush. And I don't mean the one on the balconara.

Liz:

Balconara?

Laura:

Yes darling the balconara. You step onto the balconara and you can see the Shardanara.

Henry:

Hello. I'm Henry. Nice to meet you.

Liz:

Likewise.

Henry:

Would you like some Green Tea?

Liz:

No thanks. It tastes like air freshener.

Henry:

What if I put some honey in it for you?

Liz:

Oh go on then. Why not? I've just got to phone me mum and tell her I'm here.

Liz:

Hiyer mum. I'm here now.

Mum:

Good. Did you eat your butties?

Liz:

Yeah I did. Laura's taking me out for dinner in a bit.

Mum:

Oh where you going?

Liz:

Some vegan place.

Mum:

Vegan? Don't be getting involved with cults now, girl. Otherwise I'm gonna come down and drag you back here.

Liz:

Nobody is in a cult mum.

Laura:

A cult?

Mum:

I swear to god if you don't do something with your life I'm gonna come down there and make a Holy show of you. Don't be taking crystal meth either that's what killed Any Winehouse. They're all on drugs down there.

Liz:

Oh I won't.

Mum:

I mean it. Do your comedy. I want to see you on the big screen. We want your name up in lights.  
Not phone boxes on Shaftesbury Avenue.

Liz:

What are you going on about?

Mum:

Don't be selling your body either.

Liz:

Why would I sell me body, mum?

Laura:

Tell her you're on the tube then hang up.

Liz:

Erm I'm on the tube again mum.

Mum:

What again? You off to buy drugs? I swear down-

(Laura hangs up)

Laura:

There. Little tip there from me.

Henry:

There you go, there's your tea.

Laura:

Don't worry, there's no LSD in there. Or mushrooms.

Henry:

Just expensive Honey.

10. INT

Liz:

Posh in here isn't it? Sparkling water ay?

Henry:  
Yes. Do they have that in Liverpool?

Liz:  
We've got lemonade like. Why aren't there any chairs? Why are we sat on the floor?

Laura:  
The Japanese don't use chairs.

Liz:  
I went to an Ethiopian theme restaurant. It was dead authentic. It was just beans really.

Laura:  
How do you know it was Ethiopian?

Liz:  
There was loads of flies in the window.

Laura:  
The Japanese eat Sashimi.

Liz:  
Isn't that just posh salmon?

Henry:  
There's a bit more to it than that.

Liz:  
So posh *raw* salmon?

Laura:  
We've a lot to work on here haven't we, Laura? You need a make under.

Liz:  
You need a curly blow.

Laura:  
Yiggy does my hair. He uses Argan Oil. From the depths of somewhere exotic.

Liz:  
House of Fraser?

Laura:  
He imports it.

Liz:

I've had enough of import and export thanks, Laura, that's why me cousin is in prison.

Henry:

We're going to take you to Hackney tomorrow. You won't need your rollers.

Liz:

Why?

Laura:

We're going to see Professor Sheikh Kalal. He's an African Doctor.

Liz:

Is this cos of me wart?

Laura:

No, he cleanses ones chakras and rids evil curse.

Liz:

Woah I'm not joining a cult, love.

Henry:

We're not in a cult, we're far too middle class for that. Our friend Pippa referred him to us.

Liz:

Who's she?

Henry:

She used to be called Michelle but she put her hair in dreads after being made redundant from Barclays and now walks around bare footed. Lovely girl. Has a nose piercing and listens to whale music. Plays the tambourine.

Laura:

Wonderful.

Liz:

That's good, but shouldn't I be looking for a job?

Laura:

Plenty of time for that. Anyway, I've told you, Hatz wants you in her Latvian Skin Care Company. You start Thursday. No need to thank me, just don't show me up by talking about Northern things. Here's our food. Thank you waitress.

Liz:

Thanks love that looks dead nice.... Think I'll give that a miss you know, Laura. I've got things to do. I don't really like Latvian Stuff. I'll go out tomorrow and see what I can find. Have you got mayonnaise for this fish, Queen?

INT. 11

Laura:

Now I've made your bedroom up. Have a lovely sleep and don't worry about flushing the toilet during the night because we flush it with buckets of green tea because it's better for the environment. I'd rather you use your own toilet roll as well, mines made of rice paper.

Liz:

Haven't you got the normal stuff?

Laura:

No it chafes.

Liz:

Can't Professor Sheikh Kalal sort that out for you?

Laura:

Oh here's his business card. Let me know if you change your mind.

Liz:

I will. Goodnight!

Laura:

Night!

EXT. 11

*(Text on phone)*

*From "Babe" Miss you. Hope you got there safe. Still thinking of you. X*

INT. 12

Henry:

Morning. There's some Holistic porridge there with organic jam. There's breast milk from my friend Kody who is a Buddhist or some oat milk from Sainsburys.

Liz:

Think I'll just stick to semi skimmed.

Henry:  
I'm off to work at the studio now. I'm painting "Passion" and "Hatred" today. Dreading it to be honest.

Liz:  
Sounds terrible. And they say the NHS is suffering ay?

Henry:  
I know. Such is life. Have a lovely day, I'll see you later.

Liz:  
Bye Henry, love.

EXT. 13

Old woman:  
Excuse me. Have you got a spare rollie?

Liz:  
Yeah I do. Hang on. I'll make you one.

Old woman:  
Oh good. Thank you. Where are you from? Are you Irish?

Liz:  
No.

Old woman:  
Scottish?

Liz:  
No.

Old woman:  
Newcastle?

Liz:  
No, Liverpool!

Old Woman:  
Oh Liverpool, I like them people. You live here?

Liz:

Bethnal Green.

Old Woman:

Ah. Welcome to Notting Hill! What are you doing West?

Liz:

Looking for a job. Where are you from?

Old Woman:

India originally. Can I have a sip of your coffee please to go with my rollie?

Liz:

Eeee no! Have you got the mange?

Old Woman:

What is mange?

Liz:

You know, the lurgy.

Old Woman:

No. Just a bit of coffee please?

Liz:

No. Here's your rollie.

Old Woman:

You want a job? My local is looking for a barmaid. I take you. Come now.

Liz:

Where are we going?

Old Woman:

End of road. Then you come to Boots the Chemist to help me. I help you, you help me.

Liz:

What for?

Old Woman:

My prescription. It big. My son usually help me but he is working today he sell chip and pin machine. He gone to Hendon today.

Liz:

Oh right.



Old Woman:  
Ok we go now. Just a sip of coffee please I thank you.

Liz:  
No!

Old Woman:  
You leave me some?

Liz:  
Okay!

Old Woman:  
Thank you. We go now to Portobello Road.

Liz:  
Take me then.

EXT. 14

Old Woman:  
You have husband?

Liz:  
No. I'm only 28.

Old Woman:  
My son he single.

Liz:  
Aawww no thanks.

Old Woman:  
He nice. He drive Peugeot. He's 25. Younger man.

Liz:  
Nah I've only just got here.

Old Woman:  
You're nice. You finished coffee? I have it now?

Liz:  
Yes have it!

Old Woman:  
Thank you. Here is pub.

INT. 15

Barman:  
Oh for gods sake.

Old Woman:  
No I'm not here for empties today. I bring here. She wants a job. I found her on the street. She is nice.

Barman:  
Alright love. What's your name?

Liz:  
It's Liz.

Barman:  
Can you collect glasses?

Liz:  
Yeah.

Barman:  
Can you change barrels?

Liz:  
No but I can try.

Barman:  
Give us your number and I'll think about it. And you! Stop drinking the customers empties. I've told you before.

Old Woman:  
Ok I'm sorry. We go now.

Liz:  
There's me number mate.

Old Woman:  
Come now. We go to chemist.

INT. 16

Old Woman:

I hate waiting by myself. Hello please, I have my prescription here. She help me.

Pharmacist:

Thanks. Take a seat and I'll call you when it's ready.

Old Woman:

Thank you dear.

Liz:

You okay?

Old Woman:

Yes. You have more coffee?

Liz:

No I don't.

Old Woman:

Do you like Bitter?

Liz:

No, me dad does though why?

Old Woman:

My son bought me some. He buy me a crate of it. It in cupboard. I like it warm.

Liz:

You're a crackpot. Have I got to sit here with you and wait?

Old Woman:

Yes.

EXT. 17

Liz:

These bags are so heavy! What's making you so sick that you have all these bags?

Old Woman:

I have problems. Come in to my flat, it's there. 6th floor up. I give you bitter now for payment  
and we watch Come With Dine With Me.

Liz:  
I'd love to but I've got to go.

Old Woman:  
But it double bill times two. So four Come Dine With Me.

Liz:  
You take care Queen.

INT.18

Pippa:  
And let the cosmic energy take over your uterus and purge the menstrual cycle

Liz:  
Thought you'd reached menopause by now queen.

EXT.

From Babe *"I'm sorry for everything. Can I come and see you once I've cleared my head?"*