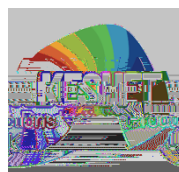


RALPH & KATIE

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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"One of the good guys."

1

It is barely light. RALPH, dressed, emerges. He clutches a tea for warmth. He wants to be alone with his thoughts.

No chance. On the other side of the fence (which is now fully painted) BRIAN pops up. Hopeful, making conversation - they are friends now, right?

BRIAN

I thought you were a fox. Or a burglar.

RALPH gives him a look - "don't start".

BRIAN looks puzzled, maybe a bit hurt, but retreats as now DANNY appears in the garden full of nervous energy.

DANNY

Ralph? How are you doing? You had breakfast? We should make a move soon. (BEAT) It's gonna be fine. Dr Graves is one of the good guys.

RALPH doesn't move.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Katie's not left for work yet. Are you sure you don't want to talk to her?

RALPH shakes his head.

RALPH

I have to do this on my own.

2

A wide shot of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (CONT'D)

She went to the doctors, they said it was just wax. Anyway, they syringed them and – guess what – this giant beetle plops out. In three pieces! But the ringing stopped... Is this helping?

A look from RALPH: it's not helping. They sit in silence. DANNY absent-mindedly glances at his phone.

RALPH

You should text Tom.

DANNY surprised that RALPH can read him so well.

DANNY

It's complicated.

RALPH

He's single. So are you.

DANNY

He's only just ended it with Mick. I don't do rebound.

RALPH

You don't do anything.

DANNY

Tom and me, we both want to be single. Take some time. Mates is... it's cool.

RALPH sighs. Shakes his head. Pair of amateurs.

DANNY stares at his phone again, as RALPH spots someone he really doesn't want to see. He hastily hides behind a women's magazine. DANNY just clocks this but – too late...

LOUISE (OOV)

Ralph? (BEAT) Ralph Wilson. This is your mother speaking. Drop the magazine.

On RALPH as he lowers the magazine. And now we reveal LOUISE.

RALPH

(smiling)
Hi ya.

LOUISE

What are you doing here?

RALPH looks at DANNY.

DANNY

I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (CONT'D)

Under the weather. Ralph's keeping me company.

LOUISE

And I was born yesterday. Ralph, why do you need to see a doctor?

RALPH

I'm fine. We're sorted.

LOUISE

Real ~~ly~~

RALPH

Yeah. Why are you here?

LOUISE

None of your b

~~SECRET~~ B2 1240 0 12 397 711 1 Tf (,) Tj

5

EMMA and KATIE are clearing up after the breakfast rush.

EMMA
I never want to see another bacon
bap. Ever.

KATIE
My feet hurt.

The door to the bakery goes as -

EMMA
How about a cappuccino? We deserve
it.

GARY
Sticky bun and a large tea to go
please.

EMMA and KATIE turn to see GARY coming to the counter. An air
of swagger.

EMMA
What are you doing here?

As EMMA gets the tea and cake.

GARY
Alright Katie.

KATIE doesn't smile.

GARY (CONT'D)
(to EMMA)
Came to see where you've been
hiding. Did you not get my texts?

EMMA
Gary's been putting a lot of
thought into his emojis.

GARY
Just letting you know how I feel.
(nothing from EMMA; ghe
turns to KATIE)
Have you ever known anyone take so
long over decisions?

(CONTINUED)

TOM
That's not him already, is it?

But EMMA

DAN

(CONTINUED)

RAL

(CONTI NUED)

DANNY

If it's any comfort, I can't think of any circumstances in which I'd want to talk to my mum about my testicles.

LOUISE

So, if Ralph had troubles above the waist he'd be straight round to share them, would he?

DANNY

I doubt it. (BEAT) You've made him pretty independent.

LOUISE

Don't try and flatter me, Danny. I don't need handling. Just stay in touch. (BEAT) And thank you.

DANNY nods, goes. On LOUISE, her outward strength now gone.

11

DANNY walks – the day catching up with him. He breathes

RALPH &

(CONTI NUED)

(CONTI NUED)

DANNY

Oh. Well, good. That's g

Pull back to reveal RALPH and KATIE on LOUISE's sofa. KATIE holds RALPH's hand.

LOUISE

Good.

RALPH

I told Brian to fuck off.

LOUISE

(dubiously)

Okay.

RALPH

I don't have cancer.

KATIE breathes out - finally showing her relief

32

At a twinkly table, GARY is polishing off a huge slice of gâteau.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(BEAT) Sometimes I find it helps to punch a cushion. The one I use is from my sister. It's got a picture of a scotty dog on it.

RALPH

Everyone says I should feel happy.

BRIAN

What do they know? I've always said happiness was overrated. So I told my wife anyway. Until she found she was happier somewhere else. (BEAT) If you're not happy, how do you feel?

RALPH shrugs.

Beat. Now BRIAN can't think what to say...

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You'll work it out.

BRIAN turns back to the fence, again. RALPH watches him work, still with a worry inside him.

GARY

You know words aren't my thing. I'm
mo

(CONTINUED)

(CONTI NUED)

RALPH

I

(CONTINUED)

RALPH
Understood.

DOCTOR G

TOM sits.

DANNY

So nothing's gonna change. I'm sticking around. And I'm happy about it.

TOM smiles.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Although... it doesn't mean I couldn't be happier.

TOM looks at him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

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