

# Home Front II

## Episode 2

**2nd December 1914 Mrs Kitty Lumley**

By Sarah Daniels

### **Cast**

Kitty	Ami Metcalf
Adam	Leo Montague
Mrs Edkins	Rachel Davies
Florrie	Claire Rushbrook
Lilian	Lisa Brookes
Tom	Clive Hayward (RDC)

Directed by JESSICA DROMGOOLE

**PLEASE BRING HARD-SOLED SHOES TO THE STUDIO**

**TX Date:** 2nd December 2014

**SCENE 1.**

**FX                      FLORRIE IS WASHING UP. KITTY COMES IN  
HOLDING A LETTER.**

FLOTTIE:                (WORRIED THAT IT MIGHT BE ANOTHER  
LETTER FROM DIETER) What's that you've got  
there?

KITTY:                 (LIGHT) A letter. What does it look like?

FLOTTIE:                I didn't hear the post come.

FLORRIE: You'll have to have your father's and my bed.

KITTY: I don't think Victor would expect that.

FLORRIE: Well, he can't sleep in your bed with you - you can hardly fit into it as it is, and what sort of things does he like to eat?

KITTY: He likes everything. He says it's because he went to boarding school and you have to get used to eating cardboard at those sort of schools.

FLORRIE: You know I think these curtains could do with a wash.

KITTY: He won't notice. He's a man.

FLORRIE: But I will.

**ADAM COMES IN**

**FX BACK DOOR BANGS.**

ADAM: (CALLS) Kitty...Kitty...?

FLORRIE: Wipe your feet...

KITTY: Too late.

FLORRIE: Adam!

ADAM: Tom says could you go and see him.

FLORRIE: Tom? Who's Tom?

KITTY: Works at the Metropole. Used to work at the Grand.

FLORRIE: What does he want with you?

ADAM: He said he was making something for the baby and he wanted Kitty to take a look at it.

FLORRIE: This Tom does knitting, does he?  
KITTY: No, he makes things out of wood.  
ADAM: Not very comfortable for a baby to wear then.  
KITTY: Toys, I mean!  
ADAM: Can I take some bread and cheese?  
FLORRIE: Where are you off to now?  
ADAM: Scouts.  
FLORRIE: I thought that was Thursday evenings.  
ADAM: We meet all the time now. (PROUDLY) There's a war on, don't you know.  
FLORRIE: We haven't got any cheese. You can take bread and a scrape – it's in that old pudding basin.  
ADAM: Ugh, it looks like a slimy white pond. I'll just take the bread.

**ADAM GOES**

**FX DOOR SLAMS BEHIND HIM.**

FLORRIE: I don't think you should be traipsing up there to see this Tom, not in your condition.  
KITTY: Ah Mum, bit of sea air will do me good.  
FLORRIE: These curtains won't wash themselves?  
KITTY: Tom won't be able to talk to me until he has his dinner. So let's do that now. But you'll have to be the one to get on the chair and get them down though.

**FX: FLORRIE SCRAPES KITCHEN CHAIR ACROSS THE FLOOR SO SHE CAN STAND ON IT.**

FLORRIE:           You'll need to hold on to me legs then.

KITTY:             I know, I know.

FLORRIE:           It's such a treat for me having you at home again.

KITTY:             Just don't lean over too far.

**OUT ON BOTH OF THEM HAVING A GIGGLE.**

KITTY: This don't feel right, Tom. I shouldn't be in your room.

TOM: No one saw us. Besides I couldn't take all this downstairs to show you. Look –

**FX** **TOM OPENS A CUPBOARD DOOR**

KITTY: Oh Tom I don't know what to say.

TOM: It's not finished yet.

KITTY: Oh look, you've even done a little Noah. And all these animals. What are these? Like little Teddy bears?

TOM: They are called Koala bears.

KITTY: I've never heard of them.

TOM: They live in Australia. I saw them in a book in the library. They were quite easy to do because they



KITTY:                Now you – go on.

TOM:                 Kitty, please sit down, please on the bed.

KITTY:                I've noK



KITTY: Oh Tom, I'm shaking so much, the words keep jumping.

TOM: Let me.

**FX TOM TAKES THE LETTER BACK**

TOM It says 'Dear Tom – I expect this is a bit of a shock to hear from your old friend Dieter. I'm hoping this will reach you, and more importantly reaches my beloved Kitty.

KITTY: Go on.

TOM: 'I did write to her at her home a few months ago soon after my narrow escape from Folkestone but as it was too risky to put an address on it I have no way of knowing if she got it.'

KITTY: I never got it! I never got it! Let me see that. Let me see.

TOM: Here –

KITTY: (READING) Oh Dieter. Oh Dieter. You're alive.

KITTY:                    Me neither. Well, I'm saying that but right now at  
                                  this moment I could kill my mother!

**KITTY COMES IN**

FLORRIE:            There you are, at last. (NO RESPONSE) What's that you've got there? (NO RESPONSE) What does this one say? He'd like a tuck box, ha ha? (NO RESPONSE) That's what they get sent at boarding school, isn't it? (NO RESPONSE) Kitty? What is it?

KITTY:             Dieter.

FLORRIE:           Oh love think on this- it's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

KITTY:             (FURIOUS, SHOUTS) This letter is from Dieter!

FLORRIE:           Dieter?

KITTY:             Don't! I know, I know about the first letter.

FLORRIE:           Kitty, Kitty, love. Let me explain-

KITTY:





**4. INT. GRAND HOTEL. 4.00. PM.**

**KITTY FINDS TOM IN THE DINING ROOM.**

**FX: BACKGROUND NOISE OF SUBDUED, POLITE, TEATIME CONVERSATION.**

KITTY: Tom, I need to ask you something.

TOM: I can't talk to you now, Kitty. I'm working.

KITTY: Can I have that photograph?

TOM: No. You mustn't go looking for him. (THEN) The headwaiter's just given me a look. You better order something quick.

KITTY: Thank you. Pot of very strong tea and scrambled eggs on toast and a scone – with jam and cream.

TOM: Yes of course, Madam. That's another thing – your condition. You better stay put till that baby's born. (THEN FOR SHOW) Earl Grey or

**5. INT. PHOTOGRAPHERS SHOP. 5.00.PM.**

**FX:**                    **BELL RINGS.**

KITTY:                Hello, Mrs Frost. Do you remember me?

LILIAN:              Of course I do, Kitty. I still have the photo of you  
on the wall. Look. (THEN) How are you keeping?

KITTY:                Bit tired, you know.

LILIAN:              When are you due?

KITTY:                Not until the end of next month.

**FX**                    **LILIAN PULLS A CHAIR OUT**

LILIAN:              Here, sit down for a minute. How is Victor?

KITTY: I've just found out he didn't. He wrote to me. Only I don't have an address for him. I thought if I had a photo I could maybe try and find him, please.

LILIAN: I don't know where the plate is. Kitty. I'm not going to give you a lecture on love or on which side your bread's buttered but you look so tired I am going to insist you sleep on it.

KITTY: The thing is I've fallen out with my Mum. I don't have anywhere to go.

LILIAN: You do get an 01100002C00B0[You do )3



**SCENE SIX**      **EXT. MRS EDKINS. 6. 30. PM.**

**FX**      **KITTY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. MRS EDKINS**  
**OPENS IT.**

MRS EDKINS:      Yes?

KITTY:              Mrs Edkins?

MRS EDKINS:      Yes.

KITTY:              I heard you have rooms to rent.

MRS EDKINS:      Not for young women like you in your condition, I  
haven't.

KITTY:              I can pay.

MRS EDKINS:      That's as maybe, but this is a respectable  
establishment – not a knocking shop.

KITTY:              (SUDDENLY REMEMBERING HER STATUS)  
My husband is a Lieutenant in the Kings Own  
Hussars – he is home on leave next week and he  
would be very upset to learn that you didn't think  
we were respectable.

MRS EDKINS:      Oh, I beg your pardon, I didn't see your wedding  
ring. Please let me show you                      on, I

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