

MAGGIE'S BACK

Shooting script 19/5/21

Written by

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Based on Der Tatortreiniger, 'Pigs', by Mizzi Meyer.

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EXT. MAGGI E'

WICKY
(sings)
Son, I'm 30, I only

WICKY

Dead?

RUTH

Nah but he's a mess. Guess who it
was: Tubby.

WICKY

T

WICKY

(sings)

Yippee yippee ay ay yay yay

She smiles at his happiness and calls out again.

RUTH

And the next time one of your

MAGGIE

Oh we don't live here, it's a
holiday home. I've come down from
Manchester.

He glances in the direction of the letters

WICKY

Oh

4 EXT: MAGGIE'S HOUSE. GARDEN. OVERLOOKING A VIEW - LATER 4
Wicky sits drinking his tea. A now composed M

WICKY

They were all over the bedroom: the
smelly figures of 8 I used to call
them.

MAGGIE

(face drops)

Smelly?

He quickly changes the subject.

WICKY

And I'm not just a cleaner. It's
specialist.

She laughs

MAGGIE

You said that when

10 EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE. GARDEN, OVERLOOKING A VIEW - LATER 10

Time has passed. They lean against a fence (or something)
looking at the view.

WICKY

He stopped talking about his tax
empire long

MAGGIE

This was just a practice one when
Tommy was born. Bless him, it's his
20th tomorrow.

Wicky nods and then his fa

WICKY

Hang on, I just need to...

MAGGIE

I can't breathe!

She pushes him off and climbs on top of him.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

See, just like the old days.

Wicky smiles

WICKY

Just like the old days.

It is a sweet moment. They kiss and we cut as they begin to have sex.

INT.

Her face drops.

MAGGIE

Oh Wicky.

WICKY

That if I were to speak with my
defences, as it were, down. That no
one else has come close to
replacing you and that with every
birthday that passes I wonder if
you will come back time.

She puts the sketch pad down on the side and cups his face.

MAGGIE

I have to go.

She slips out of bed.

CONTI NUED: (2)