

RUMPY PUMPY

Treatment for a Film

by

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RUMPY PUMPY

When TWO BRAVE LADIES from the HAMPSHIRE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE, JEAN JOHNSON and SHIRLEY LANDELS, decide to campaign for the total decriminalisation of Prostitution and to improve conditions for WORKING GIRLS everywhere, warm and witty BROTHEL OWNER, HOLLY SPENCER decides to contact them.

HOLLY has the 'perfect brothel' these W.I. LADIES could be looking for.

When the two conflicting worlds of WOMEN'S INSTITUTE and down to earth WORKING GIRLS collide for TEA and CRUMPETS, comedy and chaos ensue in this very BRITISH COMEDY.

Based on a real life story.

ALL THE LONELY PEOPLE - WHERE DO THEY ALL BELONG? In our country's thousands of ILLEGAL BROTHELS.

In late 2006, two brave LADIES from the HAMPSHIRE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE - JEAN JOHNSON (62) and SHIRLEY LANDELS (73) - watched the 'Ipswich Murders' played out on National TV. As the bodies of dead WORKING GIRLS hit the slab, JEAN and SHIRLEY decided to campaign to decriminalise Prostitution and license our country's thousands of ILLEGAL BROTHELS.

Every time the BROTHELS are shut down - raided by POLICE from another County (as LOCAL POLICE, are REGULAR 'CLIENTS') - WORKING GIRLS are often forced back out onto the street to support families, ill or disabled relatives and often slip into drugs. The danger of death is ever present. There are some 700 illegal brothels in Hampshire alone - hidden away!

JEAN and SHIRLEY'S hunt for the 'PERFECT BROTHEL' takes them to the mean streets of Amsterdam, the State of Nevada, New Zealand, meeting BUNNY GIRLS, BROTHEL OWNERS, SEX SHOP OWNERS and PIMPS. The women become local and National Celebrities, with JEAN'S determination to carry on being cemented when SHIRLEY suddenly dies.

Enter Brothel Owner HOLLY SPENCER (43) A warm hearted former RMN Nurse, running a 'perfect brothel' in Southampton. With her WORKING GIRLS - Lawyers, Police Women, Bank Managers, Hair dressers in their day jobs - HOLLY welcomes her CLIENTS: Lawyers, Policemen, Doctors, Dentists - many just coming in to talk: ALL THE LONELY PEOPLE.

90% of BROTHEL CLIENTS do not go there for Sex. They go to talk, to be understood and listened to - comforted.

But HOLLY is being raided and closed down by POLICE from another County and as HOLLY sits in a Police Cell, some of her GIRLS are forced out onto the streets ...

When these two VERY UNLIKELY WORLDS of WOMEN'S INSTITUTE and the BROTHELS collide, a story of bravery, farce and hypocrisy unravels with the CLIENTS, SOMALIAN PIMPS, DUTCH SEX SHOP OWNERS, W.I. LADIES and NOSEY NEIGHBOURS all playing their part in this BRITISH COMEDY.

TEA and CRUMPETS together. A glorious mix of UNLIKELY FEMALES bonding and forming a Campaign to demonstrate for better conditions for WORKING GIRLS everywhere.

'RUMPY PUMPY' is set against the very firm backdrop of recession, repossession, redundancy and social breakdown. A Comedy for stressed, uncertain and lonely times with stressed, lonely people looking for love.

JEAN JOHNSON (61) - A long time W.I. Member and grew up in South Africa A very sophisticated, resolute and caring woman, JEAN's firm beliefs are off-set by her love of 'tarts trotters', her dazzling display of shoes and her wicked sense of humor.

SHIRLEY LANDELS (73) - wise, witty and a natural rebel, SHIRLEY keeps JEAN going through the early Campaign days. Happily widowed after two unhappy marriages, SHIRLEY, a late bloomer, with a youthful heart.

'HOLLY SPENCER' (43) - BROTHEL OWNER. A wise-cracking and warm woman, a former SRN NURSE (a 'state registered nutcase' according to her WORKING GIRLS!) HOLLY is stressed, waiting to be arrested for running her illegal Brothel, holding up her 'world' of WORKING WOMEN - teachers, lawyers, police women - all of whom work there nights.

BARBARA JANE MACKIE - SCREENWRITER

Barbara's second original screenplay, 'COWBOY GIRLS', a Western set in the 1880's, gained support from Anthony Minghella and the WEINSTEIN COMPANY. Anthony Minghella at Mirage Enterprises called 'COWBOY GIRLS', '*bold, highly original and a film which puts the female at the very centre of the traditionally male genre of the Western.*' Barbara's first screenplay 'MIMI' was commissioned by the European Media Development Fund and brought her to the attention of WORKING TITLE.

Producing documentaries for the BBC and Channel 4, Barbara, as Script Editor at BBC Birmingham Drama, developed the award-winning campaigning film 'BAD COMPANY' which led to the release of the Birmingham Four. Barbara developed the medical drama series 'DANGERFIELD', and 'DALZIEL & PASCOE' at the BBC. She also produced the single drama, 'SEED' for BBC 2. Barbara began in the Theatre, and went on to run The Tramshed Theatre, Woolwich, working with comedians Rik Mayall and Adrian Edmondson.

RACHEL PRIOR, WORKING TITLE FILMS: '*I have always been impressed with Barbara's original ideas and her ability to create interesting, appealing and complex female characters*'.

'RUMPY PUMPY' - THE BACKGROUND

I first saw JEAN JOHNSON and SHIRLEY LANDELS, our two LADIES from the WI, in a TV documentary. The story, Hampshire based, was local to me and I was intrigued by this tale of humor and 'British' hypocrisy.

Appalled by Street conditions in Southampton and local Brothels, JEAN and SHIRLEY raised this at their local Women's Institute - determined to do something for WORKING GIRLS. Our countries Brothels are often VAT registered, health and safety checked, take credit cards, have Council planning permission - but, full of visiting Lawyers, Magistrates, Police Chiefs, they are ILLEGAL.

I approached JEAN and SHIRLEY and suggested the notion of a Film based on their campaign. With a campaigning background myself - I was a founder member of the 'Friends of John McCarthy Campaign' - I could see that their story would make great screen drama. I spent time with HOLLY SPENCER, a brothel owner in Southport, meeting her WORKING GIRLS, hearing their stories. What struck me is that all the GIRLS in the Brothel, were holding down *other jobs* - hairdressers, lawyers, teachers, policewomen. Supporting whole families on their dual incomes , filling in for their husbands and partners, often disabled or unemployed.

I realised, with men losing jobs and the recession, that the story of these WORKING GIRLS would inter-twine powerfully with the story of the TWO W.I. LADIES, as all of these women wanted the same thing: the total decriminalization of Prostitution. This film, about 'British hypocrisy', was not to be one of human frailty but the CHOICES one makes in one's life and the consequences one sometimes suffers.

MONEY and GREED figure in the film as themes, as does LONELINESS, portrayed by our MALE CLIENTS in the Brothel in the film. The title 'RUMPY PUMPY' came early - my way of wrapping up creating something fun, frothy, but with a gritty edge. With a scriptwriter father, Philip Mackie, who wrote 'The Naked Civil Servant', humorously changing hearts and minds on homosexuality, I was inspired to take on this dark and difficult subject matter and make it into something 'light', digestible and ultimately, of course - entertaining.

Barbara Jane Mackie -2010

OUR STORY

A COMFORTABLE LIVING ROOM, WINCHESTER. 2006. JEAN JOHNSON (61), sophisticated, caring and a long time Womens' Institute member and, having grown up in Zimbabwe, has the slight clipped intonation of that country, lives in a village outside Winchester, with her retired Airline Pilot husband, TONY (61).

JEAN watches the News - THE IPSWICH MURDERS. Jean shudders, looks horrified and stares at the DEAD GIRLS, all prostitutes. Her eyes flick over to her mantle piece where her own daughter is pictured in her university gown. Jean shakes her head and moves to the phone.

HAMPSHIRE COTTAGE of SHIRLEY LANDELS, (71). A widow, with grown up children, humorous, brave, rebellious. Shirley is pickling gherkins in her kitchen, the radio on - the Ipswich Murders. Hobbled with a stick after a stroke, Shirley answers the phone - it's JEAN. These women are somebody's daughters, somebody's grand-daughters?! They must bring this matter up at next month's WI meeting; make things safer for these working girls! Shirley grins and agrees, the gherkins slips out of her hand. Shirley giggles. *Oh, bugger ... ?!* CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTHAMPTON - EDGE OF CITY. DAY

PUNTERS driving their CARS. It's the City's 'RUSH HOUR' and WORKING GIRLS on the kerb, wave at the CARS. TAMMY (17), A STUDENT and SUZE (20), a YOUNG MUM, in track suits and jeans, swig at RED BULL and chat. TAMMY is high and SUZE is chattering smoking, calming her nerves. A CAR slows down and a PUNTER waves. SUZE goes to the car and gets in.

ENTER JEAN JOHNSON (61) and SHIRLEY LANDELS (73) two nice Ladies from the HAMPSHIRE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE - an institution normally given to pickling gherkins rather than tackling conditions for WORKING GIRLS. JEAN, the taller of the two, stands upright peering down as SHIRLEY, hobbling with a stick, from a former stroke, stands nearby. DAISY (14) a very pretty well spoken Public School girl, walks up to them and looks down at the passing CARS. She giggles, fumbling to light a cigarette.

DAISY

Are you two ladies, you know? Slappers?

SHIRLEY

Slappers? We could be? Shake a leg, eh, Jean?

DAISY grins, nervously. She takes out a cigarette, her hands shaking.

DAISY

Hi. Daisy. First time. Kind of jittery.
Saving up for a boob job!.

JEAN, horrified, takes a breath.

JEAN

Boob job? Surely not, dear? You're so young ...?!

Down below, a CAR TOOTS it's horn, slows down. Seeing JEAN and SHIRLEY looking down, it accelerates and moves off. SHIRLEY laughs

SHIRLEY

We're too old. Scared him off!

DAISY stubs her cigarette out with determination. She runs down the hill. OTHER CARS slow down. SHIRLEY, shocked, stares over at JEAN.

SHIRLEY

A boob job?

JEAN

There's no one to help them once they get in those cars.

No one. I feel so helpless, Shirley!

A MERCEDES SCREECHES IN and parks near their car. MUSIC BLARING, HOLLY SPENCER (40's), BROTHEL OWNER and 'MADAME' steps out. Fur coat, short dark hair, chaotic, attractive, chain smoking. HOLLY bellows down the hill to DAISY.

HOLLY

Daisy?! Up here - now! If you get in that sodding car, you will be pushing up daisies!

MAGGIE (40's), a fellow Northerner, a HAIRDRESSER and a WORKING GIRL, leans out and waves at JEAN and SHIRLEY. JEAN approaches HOLLY.

JEAN

Jean Johnson. We want to help Working Girls on the streets. My card.

HOLLY shakes her hand, distracted. JEAN hands HOLLY her card.

HOLLY

We keep Men off the streets, love. Paedo's, priests, perverts, the whole sodding dog's bollocks!

DAISY now walks up towards them, looking nervously at HOLLY.

SHIRLEY

We're from the Women's Institute.

HOLLY

You do the teas then and we'll do the crumpets!

They laugh and drive off, with a loud SCREECHING of brakes. JEAN and SHIRLEY look each other slowly. It's been quite a day. They suddenly explode with laughter, walking slowly back to JEAN'S car.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEAFY AVENUE. SOUTHAMPTON. DAY. LATER

We are outside a large house with an upstairs flat. A PUNTER (40's), a business man, rings the bell and talks softly into the inter-com.

PUNTER

Is this 'Spectrum' massage parlour?

A VOICE, HOLLY'S, purrs softly through the inter-com.

HOLLY (O/S)

The very same. How can we help, love?

PUNTER

How much, you know, is ... IT?

HOLLY (O/S)

Sixty pounds for the full service, love. We offer quality.

PUNTER

Sixty quid? That's bloody steep!

HOLLY'S VOICE (O/S) hardens.

HOLLY (O/S)

Hit the streets of Pompey if you want a basic shag!

CUT TO:

A STREET, SOUTHAMPTON - HOLLY drives past a WOMAN and CHILDREN who are being evicted. MAGGIE (44), the HAIRDRESSER/ WORKING GIRL is seated next to her. These two have been friends since Southport School days. REMOVAL MEN load a lorry as a WOMAN (40's) and her two TEENAGERS watch. Holly lowers the window, concerned: can she help?

The WOMAN comes over and spits at HOLLY's car. She knows who Holly is and wants none of her DIRTY MONEY! Holly, hurt, reels back: Money is money, love! HOLLY drives away. No one HELPS each other or TALKS to each other these days! MAGGIE shrugs and laughs sadly.

HOLYBOURNE VILLAGE HALL, HAMPSHIRE. Women's Institute meeting. JEAN is sitting on the stage. Jean presents their Resolution. They want members to pass a motion to decriminalize prostitution and license the brothels. *'There are six hundred brothels in Hampshire alone!'*.

CHERITON VILLAGE HALL, HAMPSHIRE SHIRLEY'S branch of the W.I. SHIRLEY is on a stage - JEAN is in the audience. SHIRLEY propose her motion: *'Prostitution is the oldest profession in the world. We must make things better for working girls everywhere!'*. SOME nod in agreement, OTHERS unsure. JEAN claps SHIRLEY who winks at her.

HOLLY'S BROTHEL. A flat in a large house. A client, FREDDY (50), a PRIEST, sits on a bed and talks to TRISH (30's), Irish, an anxious POLICEWOMAN and WORKING GIRL. Trish adjusts her platinum blonde wig and massages Freddy's shoulders gently. TRISH asks nervously: will she be forgiven for her sins, Father? Freddy smiles warmly. She's doing nothing wrong! Think of Mary Magdalene?

RACHEL (34), a BANK MANAGER, pretty, ruthless, rushes in wearing her business suit. She's bought two more Waterside apartments to add to her property empire! HOLLY hisses that they found DAISY (14) out on the streets, looking for work! They took her back to school. Rachel reels back, horrified. Holly warns: Don't get GREEDY! Rachel, rushes off to change. LEN, (44), bald, jolly, Holly's 'Mr Fix It', comes in. Len adores Holly. A NERVOUS YOUNG MAN, A DENTIST (30's) enters. Holly welcomes him in. He is led away by MAGGIE - glamorous in her black corset on and HIGH HEELS

DEPARTMENT STORE, WINCHESTER. More HIGH HEELS. They belong JEAN, modelling some clothes at her local Department store. CELIA (60's) a SNOOTY W.I. MEMBER lunches with a W.I. FRIEND (60's). *'Look at Jean Johnson? Full of herself now!'*. Jean walks by, modelling.

TOWN HALL, Hampshire Confederation of WI Members. The CHAIRWOMAN opens an envelope. All Hampshire groups have voted - the Resolution from both all branches is passed. There is now a MANDATE! JEAN and SHIRLEY are delighted! TEA AND CAKES - Jean and Shirley are surrounded by W.I. LADIES. RUBY (60's) and AGNES (50's), Jean's oldest friends approach. Is Jean SURE they should be getting into this?

CELIA, the SNOOTY MEMBER is horrified. She may think of leaving the W.I. because of this! Shirley sticks her tongue out behind Celia. She has had a lifetime of worrying what people think it got her nowhere!. *Onwards, Jean!* Jean gulps hard.

THE NEW FOREST. RACHEL, the BANK MANAGER and her daughter, DAISY (14) ride their horses. Rachel grills Daisy about her trying to earn money on the streets. Daisy explains: The girls at school are picking on her. If she could have a boob job, and be beautiful like her Mum, they would like her! Rachel gasps: she has botox as she needs to look good for work. Daisy beats back tears. *'We are all under pressure to look good, Mum!'*

HOLLY'S BROTHEL - TRISH, POLICE WOMAN/WORKING GIRL emerges and grins. 'BRAD PITT' is coming tonight. Asked for her! MAGGIE shrieks: *'Who does Trish think she is? Angelina soddin' Jolie?!'* Maggie grabs Trish's wig. They wrestle. A CAR draws. 'SUICIDAL SID', (50's), A GYNACOLOGIST with chronic dermatitis. MAGGIE wails: it's not her sodding night! HOLLY_sings softly: *'All the lonely people, where do they all belong?'* Holly sighs, taking out JEAN'S CARD ...

JEAN'S HOUSE, NEAR WINCHESTER. JEAN is at her dressing table. Those Ladies at the W.I. Meeting were her oldest friends! Her husband, TONY, a retired Airline Pilot calls up. Jean pats her tears. Think of the WORKING GIRLS and their terrible conditions. You are on a MISSION - onwards!

POLICE RAID ON HOLLY'S BROTHEL. DC STACEY WILLIAMS (30's), a plain, bitter woman on her own MISSION leads ARMED POLICE FROM SURREY, twenty miles away. THE POLICE overturn drawers, empty desks. HOLLY toughs it out, as DC Williams barks she is closing Holly down under the Terrorism Act! Holly is led away. MAGGIE hisses: *'That tight-arsed Police Woman needs a blimmin' good shag!'*

SOUTHAMPTON POLICE STATION: BRIAN, (30's) the Duty Sergeant, a huge, warm man and a CLIENT at Holly's brothel, whispers down from the Duty desk. Bloody stupid this! HOLLY is bailed. NO CHARGE. A GAME OF CAT AND MOUSE. 'LA RONDE' continues. HOLLY sighs hard.

TRISH, POLICEWOMAN/WORKING GIRL, minus her blonde wig from the Brothel, seeing Holly, nervously goes about her business. Holly marches up to DC STACEY WILLIAMS: She has her secret database! *Full of Judges, Magistrates and Police!* DC Stacey Williams glares at Holly. She will visit her again! Holly, leans in: *'Only men allowed, unless you're a lesbian, love. No probs - our can chicks strap on dicks!'*

CUT TO:

EXT. LEAFY AVENUE. SOUTHAMPTON. DAY.

HOLLY cruises into her street in her Mercedes, classical music playing on her radio. HOLLY drives past CELIA (60's), the disapproving W.I. MEMBER we saw with JEAN and SHIRLEY. HOLLY waves over at CELIA in her front garden. CELIA rushes inside her living room, slamming the door.

On CELIA'S tv, HARRIET HARMAN, GOVERNMENT MINISTER is on the TV, urging W.I. MEMBERS to be watchful and alert for BROTHEL OWNERS and SEX TRAFFICKERS. CELIA stiffens and salutes her TV, the 'Dunkirk spirit' with her! She grabs some binoculars, moves back her lace curtains. HOLLY pulls into her drive. There is her home, her cherished 'haven'. HOLLY sighs happily as her daughter, SHERI (23), blonde, sensitive, emerges holding BABY TRIXIE (18 months) in her arms.

HOLLY

Why snooty Celia rooty-tootyin' about?

HOLLY

What's the matter with people? Back home,
We all used to talk to each other in the street!

SHERI

Better down south though. More opportunities.

HOLLY looks at SHERI. She sighs deeply, handing back the baby.

HOLLY

I've dragged you around a bit, eh, love?

HOLLY lights a cigarette as SHERI smiles at her.

SHERI

You dragged me up ok. I'm dragging this lot together.
Organised a Neighbour hood watch meeting.

HOLLY

The Neighbours are watching Us! Semi-suburban idiots in
their posh houses. No one talks to each other anymore.

SHERI smiles wryly.

SHERI

Maybe they just don't talk to us, Mum!

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTHAMPTON COMMON. A DEMONSTRATION. SIX MONTHS LATER.

JEAN, SHIRLEY, TWO WOMEN from the 'English Collective of Prostitutes',
hold up large banners.

'WOMEN'S INSTITUTE CAMPAIGN TO DECRIMINALISE PROSTITUTION!'. A CAMERA FLASHES. A small GAGGLE OF REPORTERS surround them.

MALE REPORTER

The Women's Institute and Prostitution? An unlikely marriage, ladies?

SHIRLEY

There speaks a man who's never been married!

JEAN

We want prostitution to cease to be an illegal matter!

FEMALE REPORTER

A case of twin sets and tarts, ladies?

SHIRLEY grins and leans forward, waving her banner.

SHIRLEY

Oh, no, dear. We prefer 'tea and crumpets'!

CUT TO:

LOCAL COUNCIL OFFICES - SOUTHAMPTON. HOLLY faces a panel of LOCAL COUNCILLORS. All men. The new Massage Parlour will be as discreet as a Parson at an orgy! The CHAIR chokes and a COUNCIL MEMBER stifles a laugh. He's a regular CLIENT at the brothel. The Chair bangs his hammer. Planning permission granted! Holly grins: '*See you there, lads. Kettle's on!*'

JUNE, 2008. HUGE MEETING HALL. W.I. NATIONAL FEDERATION. JEAN and SHIRLEY sit anxiously in the front row as the W.I. CHAIR raises Hampshire W.I.'s 'URGENT NATIONAL RESOLUTION'. All have voted. Rejected! Jean is horrified. HUGO (30's) a TV DIRECTOR, very posh and intense, approaches. Can we talk? SHIRLEY, smiles: '*Fame at last, eh, Jean?!*'. Jean smiles, and nods slowly. They will fight on!

AN INDUSTRIAL ESTATE, SOUTHAMPTON. HOLLY'S new brothel, 'BLUE'. LEN fixes up a sign and HOLLY and MAGGIE stand and admire it. Holly quips: '*If you build it, men will come!*' All laugh. They need more girls! 'BLUE', THE BROTHEL. THE AUDITION. WOMEN, young and old, come into reception. HOLLY explains: Working girls in her Brothel work harder than she does, so they take 70% of their earnings. No degrading 'cattle calls' here!. The audition starts and MAGGIE takes notes as BABY TRIXIE plays with her toys on the floor - HOLLY is babysitting.

MAEVE (60's) A SCHOOL DINNER LADY, whisks off her white coat and reveals a lacy bodice and stockings. She cackles, sorry about the varicose veins! RUTH, A WORTHY SOCIAL WORKER (40), shows them her big grey knickers. They are a bit old fashioned, but men might like them? Holly shakes her head - Social workers make her nervous! DILYS (40's), A SHY LIBRARIAN, starts to take her clothes off. Holly shakes her head. *Next!*

CAROL, (31), a large, West Indian, JUNIOR BARRISTER dances to a reggae number. As Carol wobbles around, Holly ponders. A lawyer? Hired! Carol grins. Building her Mum a dream home in St Lucia. Needs a night job! ANYA (20's), A POLISH CLASSROOM ASSISTANT and POLE DANCER unpacks a pole from a case and dances around it. Anya is stunning and very graceful. BABY TRIXIE claps her hands. *Hired!*

BREAKFAST TV. JEAN tells the PRESENTER they are going to travel the world to find the perfect brothel. Studying the 'ins' and 'outs' of sex shops and brothels. SHIRLEY nudges Jean, giggling. They all laugh!

'BLUE', SOUTHAMPTON. HOLLY, MAGGIE and CAROL watch JEAN and SHIRLEY on TV. Holly gasps: the lovely ladies she met? Carol asks Holly: why not join their campaign? Holly is torn. She can't go public with her girls and their double identities?! STEVE, Maggie's husband, would kill Maggie if he found out?! MAGGIE covers a bruise on her arm. Once her daughter leaves for college, she will leave Steve!

PLANE. MID FLIGHT. An AIR HOSTESS gives JEAN and SHIRLEY drinks - - HUGO and CAMERA CREW seated behind. The two women toast their campaign.

'BLUE', THE BROTHEL. A CLIENT WITH PARKINSONS, HENRY (80's) does some shaky parking, which Holly and Carol watch on CCTV. CAROL giggles nervously. Her first client? Holly whispers: Most of our clients don't want sex, just tea and sympathy. HOLLY offers HENRY tea. *How is Henry?* HENRY smiles, rattling his cup: *Better for being here!*

DENNIS (50's), A TEACHER, A POTENTIAL PAEDOPHILE comes in. RACHEL, wearing her school girl gear, leads Dennis off. If brothels didn't exist, there would be thousands of paedos, rapists and perverts on the streets. *They are the Nation's secret social workers!* CUT TO:

INT. A SEX SHOP. AMSTERDAM. DAY.

JEAN and SHIRLEY are in a SEX SHOP, HUGO and the TWO MAN CAMERA CREW trailing behind them. HUGO breathes instructions.

HUGO

Jean? Can you pick up the ...?

JEAN

Dildo?

HUGO

'Ladies of the W.I.', take one. Action, Jean!

JEAN picks up a huge DILDO and inspects it. She looks at SHIRLEY

JEAN

Here's a dildo. Don't think I knew that word before I
Started on this campaign?

SHIRLEY leans into shot, smiling sweetly.

SHIRLEY

Rather like judging the largest cucumber at the W.I.?

JEAN holds up another strange object - a PLASTIC KNOME of sorts.

JEAN

And this monstrosity is called an 'Arse midgit'?

HUGO splutters behind camera as SHIRLEY giggles.

HUGO

Cut! Thank you, ladies!

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHEL WINDOW. AMTERDAM. LATER. DAY.

THE CREW stand around as SHIRLEY and JEAN emerge from a dressing room, dressing gowns hanging over corsets, tights and suspenders. SHIRLEY gulps at JEAN as she hobbles on her stick.

SHIRLEY

All in the name of research, Jean!

HUGO

Can we put you in the window, ladies?

JEAN and SHIRLEY move to the window . They sit in chairs and giggle nervously as MEMBERS of the PUBLIC stare in. HUGO directs them.

HUGO

Ok, ladies, straddle the chairs. Sex for sale!

JEAN and SHIRLEY shuffle around in the chairs. A DUTCH PUNTER (70's) peers in and winks at SHIRLEY. She gasps.

SHIRLEY

Beelzeebub?! I think I've just been pulled, Jean!

CUT TO:

NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH MEETING. CHURCH HALL. SHERI, Holly's daughter is organising it, assisted by JAMIE (30's) an architect who is keen on Sheri. All sit around a table, clutching their drinks. CELIA (70's) , the WI SNOOP, avoids Holly's eye. A WOMAN (50's), with her husband, a MAGISTRATE, a brothel client. Holly winks, smoking. Sheri starts: She arranged this meeting so people could get to know each other. She has asked a P.C. to talk about CRIME PREVENTION next week. Celia chokes!

OUTSIDE HOLLY'S HOUSE, NIGHT. CELIA, Sherlock Holmes' cape on, is stalking HOLLY's house. Celia takes notes. Dashing to hide behind a nearby bush.

Celia sees HOLLY come out and stands by the bush, smoking. CELIA coughs and realising Celia is there, HOLLY, grinning puffs towards the bush. Celia emerges, coughing, Holly grins: *'You're doing my gardening? The perfect neighbour!'* Celia scuttles off. Holly shouts: *'You can come inside the whorehouse you like!'*

'THE BEST LITTLE WHOREHOUSE IN THE WORLD!' THE 'BUNNY RANCH, NEVADA, U.S. A legal brothel. Inside, JEAN, SHIRLEY, and CAMERA CREW are shown a line up of beaming 'BUNNIES', glamorous WORKING GIRLS. HANK, the owner, all teeth and smiles, shows them off proudly. After interviewing some girls Shirley moans: *'That was like some kind of dog show?!'* JEAN sighs. They still have not found the 'perfect brothel'!

HOTEL BAR, NEVADA. SHIRLEY is tired, hobbling. JEAN is concerned, as Shirley has already had one stroke. Shirley grins. With two miserable marriages behind her, she considers herself to be 'the merry widow'!

HOLLY'S SUBURB. HOLLY goes outside and reels back. ARMED POLICE screech up and surround the house. DC STACEY WILLIAMS is leading the raid. A POLICE CAR crashes into another! Police cars keep on coming! DC Stacey Williams is barking orders, posing, and charges at Holly. She trips on the doorstep and flies into Holly's arms! Holly staggers backwards: She thought it was the SPIDER that caught the FLY, not the other way around? DC Williams has a Search Warrant to see if Holly owns Blue, Massage Parlour. Holly gasps: She is - *She never DENIED this!* Police walk out with computers and boxes etc. DC Williams smiles, triumphant: Police screech off, Holly, horrified, stares over at SHERI and TRIXIE. The Police have violated her home? *Her haven...?!'*

A PRIMARY SCHOOL. ANYA, THE POLISH CLASSROOM ASSISTANT/WORKING GIRL takes a reading group. A Fairy Story. A BOY (6) asks Anya: Does she believe in Fairy Stories? Anya laughs: She does - Happy Endings too!

A SMALL GIRL (6) adds - Anya looks like a Princess. Anya laughs: *'All she needs is a handsome Prince!'* Small Boy asks: a Polish man? Anya laughs - Not Polish - no! They drink too much!.

HOLLY'S HOUSE. HOLLY is front page news. `RUMPY PUMPY! SEX FOR SALES!'. Holly lowers the paper and stares at SHERI. They will never be accepted here. Sheri is incensed - they will for Trixie's sake! She will shame this bunch of narrow minded idiots! ... SHERI delivers letters to each house . JAMIE, the ARCHITECT, smiles keenly and opens his door. Can he read it? Sheri grins. *'Best to have a stiff whiskey first!'*.

NIGHT CLUB, SOUTHAMPTON. RACHEL, THE BANK MANAGER/WORKING GIRL is there with COSMO, her footballer boyfriend. He has some top notch cocaine. Rachel is not interested and waits for Cosmo to snort his coke. Cosmo is anxious. His Manager has talked about moving him out of the team?! RACHEL watches from the bar as COSMO dances with TWO TARTY FANS.- life with a 'Celeb'? Rachel knocks back a whiskey.

BLUE. SOUTHAMPTON A FEMALE SEX TRAFFICKER (40's) enters, brassy, dripping in gold. The Sex Trafficker ushers in TWO ROMANIAN GIRLS. She can sell Holly these girls? Holly looks out onto her forecourt and sees a COUPLE OF SOMALI PIMPS/GANGSTERS in a car. Holly grabs a fire extinguisher and chases the woman out with the steam. Scum of the earth! They drive away. HOLLY is trembling. MAGGIE soothes : she wouldn't be sending her son to medical school if she wasn't working here. *They HELP each other!*

SOUTHAMPTON DOCKS: ANYA takes RUDI (17), her mentally disabled brother to get a job. Anya bosses Rudi around. Don't blow it! TWO POLISH DOCKERS are there - EDDIE (30), handsome, and another POLISH DOCKER. Eddie comes over to Rudi and asks about his sister. Anya drives off and sees Eddie watching her go. No?! No more Poles!

THE BANK. RACHEL advises a tearful YOUNG COUPLE. The Bank must foreclose on them. Rachel sighs hard. The couple stagger out, shocked. At her computer, Rachel checks her Bank account. Money has been moved out. STRANGE ... ?!

A MICRO-BROTHEL. NEW ZEALAND. JEAN, SHIRLEY, HUGO, the DIRECTOR and crew knock on a door of a house. TWO LADIES open the door - they are attractive, organised. It's like a boutique hotel. Prostitution has been decriminalised in New Zealand over five years ago. Women find it easier to leave prostitution if they want to as they don't have a criminal record. *THE PERFECT BROTHEL?!* HUGO grins - a wrap!

BLUE, SOUTHAMPTON. FREDDY, THE PRIEST, turns up. HOLLY beats back tears. Court case looming, sex traffickers lurking, her home raided! She feels like a FLY in a web, unsure which SPIDER will get her first?!. Someone has to change these laws but HOW can she go public?! Freddy reassures. This place is a haven in an unforgiving world. He will help!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM. HOUSE. SOUTHAMPTON. EVENING.

CAROL, the JUNIOR BARRISTER, is at home with her mother, CLAUDETTE (60's), BLIND and in a WHEELCHAIR. CAROL is very excited and sits near her mother.

CAROL

Our house in St. Lucia will be amazing, Mum. It will have a white picket fence overlooking the sea! Next to Uncle Rodney's place. You can sit on the veranda all day, get fat.

CLAUDETTE

You work too hard, Carol. Out night and day?

CAROL stifles a giggle. She grins slightly.

CAROL

Better than being lazy, Mum. I can afford
To get the builders started now!

CAROL leans in and whispers in her mum's ear.

CAROL

Can you smell the sea, Mum? Feel the breeze?

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL BEACH. DAY. SAME TIME.

HOLLY and MAGGIE walk along a small beach, paddling, their trousers rolled up. BABY TRIXIE is running along the shore nearby. HOLLY and MAGGIE look relaxed. They run onto the sand and wipe their feet, sitting down near TRIXIE. They smile, staring out to sea.

HOLLY

We haven't done bad for two tarts from Southport?

MAGGIE

Who you calling a tart, madame? We did what we could to
bring up our kids, Hol. Made choices.

They smile and stare out to sea. HOLLY suddenly looks at MAGGIE.

HOLLY

Ever wish we were still those young girls? You know, not a
brothel owner and Working girl? Ever wish we could wipe
the slate clean?

MAGGIE shrugs a bit sadly. A PLANE flies over and HOLLY looks up.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE. OVERHEAD. DAY. MOMENTS LATER.

JEAN and SHIRLEY are there, beaming, excited.

SHIRLEY

Jean, dar? In case I forget to say this, you've led me on
An amazing journey. Been a couple of old tarts, eh?

JEAN

It hasn't been too exhausting for you, Shirley?

SHIRLEY

Not at all. Let's go change the world, Jean!

A PACKED CHURCH, SOUTHAMPTON. FREDDY'S SERMON.

FREDDY is in the PULPIT. The Church is packed. *'Who would deny someone some harmless rumpy pumpys in the tough times we live in? Two brave ladies from the WI are leading the way. Let's cast aside hypocrisy and follow!'*

TOWN CENTRE. WINCHESTER. A camper van is parked on the high street. *'THE HAMPSHIRE W.I.'s 'BEST PRACTICE BROTHEL'* emblazoned on the side. AGNES and RUBY, Jean's WI friends come in. JEAN anxiously bites her lip. Agnes looks at Jean. *'Where's that petition to sign, Jean?'* Jean beams - her friends are coming round?!

BANK, SOUTHAMPTON. RACHEL, WORKING GIRL and BANK MANAGER talks with her MANAGER. They must lay Rachel off. Times are hard.

Rachel is reeling! Her stash of cash from the brothel work has gone. COSMO has been dropped from his Football Team and spent thousands on Cocaine?! RACHEL staggers out ...

MASSIVE POLICE RAID at BLUE, Holly's brothel. 40 ARMED POLICE surround the building. DC STACEY WILLIAMS has a gleeful smile on her face! They are arresting Holly for money laundering! She will get 14 years for this! HOLLY is reeling. CAROL, the LAWYER/WORKING GIRL, steps in, dressed in her Barrister's wig and gown, emerging from a bedroom: The Council know that Holly is here, the VAT people and the Health and Safety people have certified Holly. Even the Tax Office put an amnesty on Massage Parlours in 2002! Carol takes a low bow.

An ARMED POLICEMAN bursts into a bedroom. MAGGIE is there with SUPERINTENDENT HOLMEWOOD of THE SOUTHAMPTON POLICE! SUPERINTENDENT HOLMEWOOD emerges, red-faced, angry. *'Williams?! Let's leave these good women alone to do their business and why don't YOU bog off back to the mean streets of Surrey?!'*

WATERSIDE APARTMENT, SOUTHAMPTON. RACHEL sees a REPOSSESSION NOTICE on the floor. Rachel opens it and shakes hard. She must support Daisy, keep her at school! Rachel rushes to her bathroom and applies make up, putting up her hair.

SURREY POLICE STATION. HOLLY smokes, stressed. Holly rings Len: tell Sheri to go ahead with the Neighbourhood Watch Meeting! Holly is being kept in for questioning. In a police cell. *Holly sits alone in the darkness*

STREETS OF SOUTHAMPTON/ EDGE OF CITY. RACHEL, THE BANK MANAGER, watches the passing cars. She looks tense, but determined to go through with this. A car stops. Rachel gets in.

NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH MEETING. SHERI, beating back tears, sits as the Chair. All are there, CELIA, HILDA, the GRAND OLD LADY, the WOMAN and her MAGISTRATE HUSBAND, and JAMIE the ARCHITECT. SHERI clears her throat, voice shaky: *'Mum can't be with us.'* CELIA gives a triumphant snigger. Sheri suddenly bursts out: *'My Mum's a 'Madame'! You all all read it in the paper?!'* Sheri runs out sobbing. Big silence. JAMIE, the Architect, glares: *'Most of you wouldn't cross the street if your neighbour's house was burning down but she would!'* Jamie grabs one of Sheri's cigarettes and lights up - smoking defiantly!

POLICE STATION, SURREY. NEXT DAY. HOLLY comes out, very pale, tired. She has still has not been charged formally, bailed again. Holly looks different. She will get in touch with JEAN and SHIRLEY - *she HAS the 'PERFECT BROTHEL'!*

CAR PARK OVERLOOKING THE DOCKS. HOLLY meets JEAN and SHIRLEY standing by their two cars. Jean asks gently - can she help? Holly is torn. Her girls' privacy must be protected or they will lose their other jobs?! But, she is DETERMINED to get laws changed! She wants to visit their 'Best Practice Brothel'. Jean grins, pleased.

MOBILE BROTHEL, WINCHESTER. HOLLY and MAGGIE screech in, shades on. W.I. LADIES look over! Holly and Maggie look around and make approving noises. A panic button is there - good. A wash basin for the clients to wash their 'dingly danglies' - excellent! ONE DEAF W.I. LADY (90's) asks Holly what she does: *'I run a knocking shop'*. The deaf Lady doesn't hear: *'A knitting shop?'* Holly screams: *'I run a knocking shop!'* HOLLY, outside, rings TRISH, the POLICEWOMAN/WORKING GIRL. Holly needs the dirt on that DC Stacey Williams - she must be STOPPED!

STREETS OF SOUTHAMPTON, EDGE OF CITY. RACHEL, Bank Manager/Working Girl, emerges from a punter's car. TRISH, driving a police car slows down. What the hell is she doing?!

As they drive, Trish asks Rachel - money problems? RACHEL can't go after COSMO because he will blow the whistle on her night job?! TRISH has an idea ... They drive up to Cosmo's road and see COSMO getting into his Convertible. Trish hands Rachel a spray can. Rachel laughs, amazed and rushes over to COSMO and sprays his car. Trish blows her whistle - *Cosmo is nicked!*

OLD PEOPLES HOME. SHIRLEY is visiting MOTHER (90's), in bed at an Old Peoples Home. Suddenly, Shirley collapses onto the bed as her mother gasps, horrified. *Shirley ...?! My little Girl?! (* JEAN IN HOSPITAL)*

A VILLAGE CHURCH, HAMPSHIRE. THE FUNERAL. JEAN is wiping away tears, with Shirley's relatives. Her daughter, ANDY (30's) and SON. The VICAR reads from Shirley's own writing.

MONTAGE: *STREET GIRLS, getting into cars; SEX WORKERS in shop windows in Amsterdam; RACHEL, TRISH, CAROL, sitting, talking to their CLIENTS, massaging them gently - LISTENING. 'All that I have is the love that I have, And all that I have is yours, The love that I have for the life that I live, Is all that I have to give'. (Shirley Landels)*

JEAN, wiping her eyes, emerges from the Church. HOLLY appears with a bunch of flowers. Shirley was an amazing lady! HOLLY sighs hard. She wishes she could do more, but she's trapped?! Will Jean visit her '*Best practice brothel?*'. They do tea and sympathy too.

POLE DANCING CLUB. ANYA dances on a stage around a Pole. EDDIE and his FRIEND stand by the bar and stare. TRISH, the Policewoman/Working Girl, is UNDERCOVER, dressed as a POLE DANCER, blonde wig on. Trish hisses at Anya - the Pole is looking at her?! Trish asks Anya to show her the ropes - *she's setting a trap for someone, weaving a web!*

A CARAVAN. THE NEW FOREST. MAGGIE and her husband, STEVE (40's) are in their caravan. Steve slaps Maggie hard. Things went downhill when she began 'slapping around'!. Steve gets in the car. He's had enough. Steve drives off as Maggie shouts after Steve. *Steve?!*

STREETS OF SOUTHAMPTON. DAISY (14), Rachel's daughter, is watching passing cars. She runs up to STREET GIRL, TAMMY (17), who looks bruised and rough. TAMMY is high. Daisy gasps. What happened to SUZE? (the OTHER STREET GIRL). Tammy, shrugs. Suze got in a car and never came back. NAME OF THE GAME. A CAR HOOTS. DAISY nervously gets in the front. The PUNTER, A CREEPY GUY (40's) stares at her.

THE NEW FOREST, NIGHT. It's raining and MAGGIE staggers home, drenched and sticks her thumb out for a lift. No cars stop.

A MOVING CAR, NEW FOREST. THE CREEPY GUY is telling DAISY about his own daughter, her age. He would MURDER her if she was doing what Daisy does?! DAISY TREMBLES. DAISY sees MAGGIE staggering along in the rain. Daisy screams - Her Mum - a Copper - undercover! The Creepy Guy screeches to a halt. Daisy jumps out, falling into the road. MAGGIE rushes over.

POLE DANCING CLUB. DC STACEY WILLIAMS is there with a couple of BUTCH POLICE FRIENDS. TRISH, blonde wig on, is dancing around a pole. She dances around DC Williams, whose friends laugh and hoot. TRISH sits on her lap and whispers: *'Wait here for me after the show!'*

NEW FOREST. ROAD. A LORRY picks up MAGGIE and DAISY who climb up into the cabin and GAV, Scottish (40's), warm, attractive asks them where to? Maggie needs to drop Daisy off. Gav hands them a cup of tea from his flask. They drive off. Maggie stares at Gav - *he's nice?*

STREET. SOUTHAMPTON WATERSIDE. GAV's lorry pulls up as DAISY, happier now, gets out. GAV stares at MAGGIE - where to? Maggie, exhausted, is thrown. She doesn't know anymore?!. Gav offers a hankie. *Need to talk? Maggie sobs - she does?!*

WATERSIDE APARTMENT. SOUTHAMPTON. DAISY, brighter, runs in and hugs a distraught RACHEL. Rachel thought she had lost her little girl?! Daisy no longer wants a boob job, she hates her school and that Cosmo was a creep! Can they start again? *MOTHER and DAUGHTER hug hard.*

POLE DANCING CLUB. TRISH, rushes off stage to join ANYA. They see DC STACEY WILLIAMS, now on her own in the bar, waiting for Trish. Trish hisses at Anya - keep her here! Trish runs out back, changes into her police uniform. Trish rings Holly - come quickly! EDDIE jumps on stage and pulls ANYA into the wings. He kisses Anya. Sorry! He's Polish and Polish men do this kind of thing! Anya kisses him back. Anya has to do something first - wait here!. ANYA, back on stage, lures DC Williams up onto stage - want to do some pole dancing? DC WILLIAMS nods eagerly!

HOLLY'S CAR screeches in, and Trish waves over as HOLLY dashes inside. Holly sees DC Williams on stage, in her underwear, tied with a rope to the Pole! Anya and Eddie climb out of a back door as Trish leads a Police raid, slapping handcuffs on DC Williams. SUPERINTENDENT HOLEMEWOOD marches in. *This place is illegal with no licence!* DC WILLIAMS is led away, as HOLLY waves over, cocktail in hand. *'Got tangled up in a bit of rumpy pumpy,?!'* ALL LAUGH.

POLISH CAFÉ. SOUTHAMPTON. ANYA and EDDIE drink tea. Anya explains that she is married, a pig of an alcoholic husband back in Poland she would rather forget. Eddie takes her hand. He has a cow of a wife back in Poland. He wasn't looking for another Pole either! Anya grins slowly: does Eddie believe in Fairy Stories ... *HAPPY ENDINGS?!*

MOTORWAY CAFÉ. MAGGIE has been telling GAV her story of her broken marriage. Gav stares gently. He is two days ahead of schedule. Maybe they could go for a little tour? Maggie grins, blinking - Romance! She leans over to pinch Gav - *is he really ... REAL?!*

HOLLY'S BROTHEL, BLUE. CAROL, the LAWYER, emerges from a room in her bejewelled corset. CAROL'S BOSS, the SENIOR BARRISTER (50's) comes in. Carol gasps: 'Just taking some briefs from my client, sir?!' The BARRISTER runs into a room as Carol giggles. A PHONE CALL - MAGGIE's husband, STEVE. PANIC! MAGGIE is missing, seen getting into a Lorry! HOLLY reels back - her BEST MATE?! Len takes charge!

A LARGE HALL. The W.I.. CHAIR bangs a wooden Hammer. JEAN, anxious, bites her lip. The Committee of the National Grouping have come to a decision about this motion presented by the Hampshire WI. They have voted again and will back it and take it to Government! Jean, laughing, crying, punches the air - 'Onwards and upwards, eh, Shirley?!'

EDGE OF MOTORWAY. MAGGIE and GAV share a cigarette, leaning on the lorry. Maggie tells Gav that she's a WORKING GIRL. Gav gulps and walks away. Maggie beats back tears. Gav turns round. She's a 'working girl'? So what? He's a 'working man'! Maggie leaps into his arms!

HOLLY'S BROTHEL, BLUE. HOLLY is there, desperate for news of Maggie. A loud BANGING on the door. TWO SOMALI GANGSTERS barge in, wielding machetes. This brothel is now theirs! Holly, shocked, hands the Somalians her cash box from a draw. She hits Jean's mobile number on her phone in the drawer

A CAR PARK. JEAN gets into her car. Her mobile phone rings - it's Holly?! Jean hears Holly screaming.

HOLLY'S BROTHEL. JEAN pushes on the buzzer and horrified, sees the two machete-wielding SOMALI GANGSTERS and HOLLY. The Somalis are thrown - who is this?! JEAN whispers: *'Shirley? Give me strength here - please?!'*. JEAN opens the door and is very, very fierce: *'It's an offence to carry an illegal weapon. Leave these ladies to their business!'*.

HENRY, (70's), THE PARKINSONS SUFFERER, drives into the forecourt. He gets out very slowly, very wobbly on his legs. The Somalis and Holly stare. Henry slowly, very slowly knocks on the door. One of the Somalis opens the door and Henry smiles - got the kettle on? The Somalis, thrown, back out of brothel as the POLICE CARS screech in.

JEAN shrieks, hugging HOLLY: She has W.I. Ladies who are more scary than that bunch! Jean now tells Holly she is taking the 'BEST PRACTICE BROTHEL' to Westminster. Will she come? Holly blinks back tears. She's trapped by the choices she has made. IN ANOTHER LIFE. Jean drives off. The phone goes - *SHERI is screaming!*

FIRE AT HOLLY'S HOUSE ! HOLLY screeches into her road to see two fire engines and her house ablaze! HOLLY sees SHERI, clutching BABY TRIXIE, sobbing. *'The chip pan?! Was on the computer?!'*. Blood drains from Holly's face. The life she worked so hard for has gone up in flames ... !

HOLLY, sits on some rubble, drinking from a bottle of gin. Bleak, broken. The NEIGHBOURS approach: HOLLY explodes: *'Have a good stare because this street, the posh street where no one knows each other or talks to each other is staring at a bloody Whoremonger!'* A LORRY SCREECHES IN: MAGGIE beams and jumps out: Romance, Holly! It DOES exist! GAV leans out beaming. The OLD LADY looks at Holly. *Shouldn't she be in Westminster?*

THE MOTORWAY. GAV's lorry is packed with HOLLY and the girls, MAGGIE, CAROL, ANYA and RACHEL. A police siren! It's TRISH in a police car. They give the lorry a police escort as it weaves in and out of traffic!

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE. JEAN drives the WI Mobile Brothel Vehicle, AGNES and RUBY next to her. NIKKI, from the English Collective of Prostitues is by her side. Jean looks excited! DOWNING STREET. HOLLY and the girls screech in - to join JEAN, Agnes and Ruby. Holly rushes up to the MINISTER.

'My girls are holding up households, keeping roofs over everyone's heads. The men? They've got no jobs as their jobs are all gone! They come in for some harmless rumpy pumpy and raise up their spirits. We are your hidden army of social workers - please stop closing us down!'

CAROL, LAWYER quotes Doctor Johnson. *'Two things are certain in life, Minister, death and taxes. I would like to add Sex - paid or unpaid!'* MAGGIE giggles very nervously: *'She's right. The world will never stop shagging!'* THE MINISTER, eyes wide, takes the petition!

MONTHS LATER. WI NATIONAL MEETING, ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON. RESOLUTION. ALL are there in the hall - JEAN with Ruby, Agnes and her WI Ladies. HOLLY, Sheri, Anya, Trish, Maggie - in the gallery watching, anxious. *Jean looks over at Holly and winks. Holly winks back.*

STEPS OF THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL: A PHOTOGRAPHER is there. HOLLY and the girls call over to JEAN and her W.I. Friends. The two groups pose for a photo. Big Flash! Jean turns to Holly. *'Onwards and upwards!'* Holly grins at Jean. She will join Jean's Campaign! As Shirley said, bugger what people think! THE TWO WOMEN shake hands. More battles to be fought - they must change hearts and minds. *Onwards!*

FADE THROUGH TO:

JEAN JOHNSON being interviewed by a journalist from *The Times*. This W.I. Campaign will carry on. Jean can't stand the hypocrisy around the subject. We must change hearts and minds!

HOLLY SPENCER at Blue, her Brothel, reading *The Times*. Holly turns to another page and there she is, Holly Spencer, spokesperson for Brothel Owners! Holly grins, lowering the paper, answers the phone and chats. Business as usual!

Barbara Jane Mackie, 2011

