

The Last Chance Mommas

Written by

Barbara Jane Mackie

Barbara Jane Mackie  
11 Winton Street  
Ryde PO33 2BX  
(+44)7856-030123  
(barbara.mackie@btinternet.com)

(c) Barbara Jane Mackie  
2018

FADE IN:

PRE-TITLE. INT. BALLROOM. CRUISE SHIP. SOLENT. SOUTH COAST OF ENGLAND. NIGHT

We see MACY JONES, 39, a glamorous mixed-race Tribute Act singer dressed in a sequined dress and wearing a feather boa. Warm, tough, a ready wit hiding a wounded soul, MACY sings to the cruise ship CLIENTELE. A DRUNK MAN (30's) and his DRUNKEN FRIEND (30'S) sitting at a front table, leers over at MACY as she walks around the stage singing 'BIG SPENDER!' as sung by SHIRLEY BASSEY.

MACY

(singing)

The minute you walked in the joint  
I could see you were a man of  
distinction  
Good looking, so refined  
Wouldn't you like to know what's  
going on in my mind?

MACY is going through the motions on automatic, her eyes dull, lonely and in pain.

PRE-TITLE. INT. BALLROOM. LATER. NIGHT

MACY has changed her outfit and is now dressed as TINA TURNER, a 'Tina' wig on, as she belts out 'PRIVATE DANCER'

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

All the men come in these places  
And the men are all the same  
You don't look at their faces  
And you don't ask their names  
I'm your private dancer, a dancer  
for money  
Do what you want me to do!

MACY looks over to the DRUMMER, a huge kindly man (40's) and nods as the AUDIENCE CLAPS

PRE-TITLE. INT. CORRIDOR. CRUISE SHIP. MINUTES LATER. NIGHT

MACY walks down the narrow Ship's corridor, her DRUMMER behind her as the DRUNK MAN, sweating, handsome, a bottle of champagne in his hand, steps forward and grins as his DRUNKEN FRIEND watches and leers.

DRUNK MAN  
 Hey there? Will you be my private  
 dancer, baby?

The DRUNK MAN leans into MACY as she brushes past, her face  
 dead pan, as his DRUNKEN FRIEND tries to squeeze MACY to the  
 side of the corridor. She stamps her foot with her high heel  
 as she past and the DRUNKEN FRIEND yelps.

DRUNKEN FRIEND  
 Aye?!

MACY'S DRUMMER grins at them both as he squeezes past,  
 flattening them to the wall with his large girth. The ship  
 lurches suddenly as MACY steps into her dressing room/cabin  
 and shuts the door.

DRUMMER  
 Don't mess with  
 Baby. Baby walks on water!

PRE-TITLE. INT. DRESSING ROOM. MINUTES LATER. NIGHT

MACY sits at her dressing table and charges up her vape,  
 smoking. She sighs as a SHOWGIRL (30's) in a Las Vegas-style  
 feathered headdress, comes in and hands MACY a message.

SHOWGIRL (1)  
 Message for Macy Jones!

MACY opens the telegram and gasps loudly.

MACY  
 Fuck me sideways?! My baby wants to  
 meet me...?!

ANOTHER SHOWGIRL (2) comes in as MACY SHRIEKS

SHOWGIRL (1)  
 Macy's a mum!

SHOWGIRL (2) (CONT'D)  
 Wow? And nearly forty? Good on ya!

MACY gasps, her face lighting up. CABARET MUSIC starts in the  
 background as SHOW GIRLS (1 & 2) rush out. MACY'S eyes widen  
 as she stares at herself in the mirror.

MACY  
 Hear that, mum? I'm a mum!

PRE-TITLE. INT. KITCHEN. RYDE, ISLE OF WIGHT. 1980. DAY

YOUNG MACY (10), lipstick and stage make up on, stares in horror at the floor. Her mother, SHEENA (30's), a former Punk Rock guitarist, lies collapsed on the floor, an empty bottle of vodka in her hand.

YOUNG MACY

The audition, mum? Miss Jameson said the stage school are looking for kids who can dance and sing!

SHEENA

You'll ... smash it, honey! Hic!

YOUNG MACY

Get up, mum! She said my voice was the best on the island, the best!

SHEENA passes out and gurgles as YOUNG MACY blinks stares in horror, tears of anger and frustration in her eyes. She kneels down and puts her mother on her side in the recovery position. We hear adult MACY singing TINA TURNER'S 'THE BEST.'

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

You're simply the best  
Better than all the rest  
Better than anyone  
Anyone I've ever met!

MACY storms out and SLAMS the door.

PRE-TITLE. INT. BALLROOM. CRUISE SHIP. PRESENT DAY. NIGHT

A DRUM ROLL. MACY is now on fire, elated by her recent news.

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I'm stuck on your heart  
I hang on every word you say  
Tear us apart Baby, I would rather  
be dead!

The DRUNK MAN and his DRUNKEN FRIEND stare at the stage in awe.

PRE-TITLE. DECK. CRUISE SHIP. LATER. NIGHT

MACY leans on the balustrade of the ship, staring across the Solent at the lights of RYDE HARBOUR on the Isle of Wight. She pulls off her TINA TURNER wig and, smiling broadly, throws it into the sea.

MACY (CONT'D)

Bye, Tina. We had a good run. You and all, Shirley. Twenty odd years together and now it's over!

MACY clicks on her vape and inhales deeply, looking across the water. She breathes in the air.

MACY (CONT'D)

I'm coming, baby girl. Twenty three years and momma's coming home!

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD/FERRY TERMINAL. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

MACY emerges from the FERRY terminal looking lively. She is in shades, leather jacket and high heels. Seagulls SQUAWK as TWO FERRY MEN tie up the FERRY. MACY wheels her suitcase behind her and walks down Ryde's long Pier into town. She clicks on her MOBILE.

MACY

(on phone)

Jules? I'm back in town! Get the Mermaids in. I need a stiff drink, babes! Big news coming!

MACY keeps walking along the pier as a TRUCK drives past and slows down. A BUILDER (40's), muscle-bound and tattooed, leans out, grinning, his MATE (40's) next to him.

BUILDER

Macy Jones? You're looking good, gal. Where did I go wrong?

MACY laughs and keeps walking.

MACY

It was the truck, mate. Too hillbilly for me!

THE BUILDER and his MATE both laugh warmly and drive on, HONKING the HORN as they go. MACY laughs happily.

EXT. SEAFRONT HOTEL. RYDE. DAY

MACY wheels her suitcase into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM. BIT LATER. DAY

MACY enters a large bedroom and flops onto a huge bed, a seafront room. She snaps on her mobile and kicks off her shoes.

MACY

(on phone)

Charly? It's Macy! I'm back on the island so ring me and prepare to be royally mind fucked!

MACY opens the windows and breathes in the sea air.

FREDDIE (O.S.)

All I want to do is fuck and I can't imagine ever stopping fucking.

INT. MEETING ROOM. FORMER CHURCH. SEXAHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING. RYDE. SAME TIME. DAY

We are in the middle of a weekly meeting of Sexaholics Anonymous. A GROUP, mainly MEN, some WOMEN, are seated in a large circle of chairs. FREDDIE ARMSTRONG (40's), handsome, dark curly hair, tall, boyish, a Music Producer is in full flow. NEVIL (50's), a retired Doctor, short, bald, warm, charming is there in support.

FREDDIE

We've all been fucking our brains out for years because fucking, let's face it, people, is bloody lovely. That's why we're all so addicted!

FREDDIE looks around the GROUP, enjoying the attention. SOME MEMBERS shuffle awkwardly in their seats. SILENCE.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Ok, it's just me then? I'm clearly a die-hard fuckaholic.

A COUPLE OF PEOPLE stifle their laughter as OTHERS look disapproving. A PRETTY WOMAN (30's) looks over at FREDDIE and he grins at her as she shyly smiles back.

INT. LOBBY/COFFEE AREA. FORMER CHURCH. BIT LATER. DAY

FREDDIE approaches NEVIL who is chatting to a MALE SEXAHOLIC and the PRETTY WOMAN.

FREDDIE

Is there a bar here, Nev? Tea's not cutting it!

NEVIL smiles warmly at them all.

NEVIL

I'm Freddie's support buddy.

FREDDIE

Step One. Admit powerlessness over Lust. Difficult. And Step Two? The 'higher power' thing? I'm a full blown atheist!

NEVIL

We're here for you, Freddie. Night and day. Just call me.

FREDDIE nods and grins over at the PRETTY WOMAN

FREDDIE

I might be busy nights!

NEVIL rolls his eyes as FREDDIE grins broadly.

INT. OLD PEOPLES' HOME. SANDOWN. SANDOWN SEAFRONT. DAY

JULES (39, beautiful, calm, a Mancunian, is seated in an arm chair massages on OLD WOMAN'S feet with massage cream

OLD WOMAN

A penny for them, dearie?

JULES laughs sadly and shakes her head.

JULES

Silly? Dreaming of being a rock and roll superstar.

OLD WOMAN

You'd make a lovely rock and roll superstar! You just need some black leather trousers, dearie, and one of those thong wotnots?

THE OLD WOMAN rolls her eyes and they both laugh.

INT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. EAST COWES. ISLE OF WIGHT. SAME TIME. DAY

CHARLY (40), long blonde hair, warm, gentle, a pre-operative Trans female lies on a small wooden trolley under a large wind turbine machine, his overalls covered in oil. Another MECHANIC grins over at him, lying next to him under the machine.

MECHANIC (1)  
You're me first, Charly boy? Never met a tranny before.

CHARLY smiles patiently as he adjust a bolt with his spanner

CHARLY  
Trans female, mate. Three months to meh op and then Charly boy becomes Charlene. Voof!

A drop of oil lands on CHARLY'S forehead and he groans and pulls himself out on the trolley as MECHANIC (1) laughs warmly as CHARLY groans.

EXT. BASEMENT FLAT. RYDE. DAY

MACY knocks on the door of a flat. RICH (40's), Birmingham born, wiry, warm-hearted, a former lorry driver who is now wheelchair-bound, opens the door. His face lights up.

RICH  
Macy Jones? Been what, bab? Ten years or more? Let's get that kettle on!

They hug and MACY enters the flat.

INT. BASEMENT FLAT. RYDE. DAY

RICH, a computer enthusiast, quickly tidies up wires and surfaces, laughing and rushes to get the kettle on. MACY smiles and looks around.

MACY  
Jules texted me about your motorway pile up? I was gutted for you, mate!

RICH  
The end of me lorry driving days, eh, bab? Still? Life moves on.

RICH smiles sadly as he plugs in the kettle and gets the milk from the fridge.

MACY

I'm looking for Jules. Where's she hiding then, Rich?

RICH sighs deeply as he pours out the tea into mugs.

RICH

She's out night and day. Saw more of her when we were all in that pub band together!

MACY nods and smiles. She looks from the living room through an open door into a decorated baby room with a cot and mobiles. RICH shrugs sadly.

RICH (CONT'D)

You know Jules? She never gives up!

MACY

Island's Prom Queen, the 'girl most likely to succeed'! Look, I'll go see her, sort things. Where's that cuppa then, Rich, and the best place to hire a car? Something classy with a bit of poke!

EXT. PLAYGROUND. BEACH. RYDE. SAME TIME. DAY

FREDDIE sits in a playground overlooking Ryde beach. He waits for his daughter DULCIE. CELIA (40's), a bit hard, botoxed, wealthy, FREDDIE'S ex-wife, turns up holding DULCIE'S hand and they walk over. DULCIE (9) grins at FREDDIE and runs off to play as FREDDIE and CELIA watch. CELIA sits down on the beach next to FREDDIE and looks hard at him.

CELIA

Dulcie told me there was a young woman at the house last week?

FREDDIE shrugs and puts his hands in the air.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Jesus, Freddie? You've not long got your visiting rights back and the fiasco last year with that teenage girl really did it!

FREDDIE

She said she was twenty and she looked twenty! I believed her!

(MORE)

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I'm doing my Twelve Steps, Celia,  
and I'm trying to be a better man,  
I am!

CELIA

If you relapse, Freddie, it's  
visiting rights over as I'm not  
having Dulcie around your seedy  
rock and roll lifestyle. It's grow  
up time, Freddie, your last chance!

CELIA walks off as DULCIE runs over to FREDDIE and jumps on  
his lap. They hug hard.

DULCIE

Love you, Daddy Doos.  
Besty daddy in the world!

FREDDIE hugs her hard and rolls his eyes.

INT. OLD PEOPLES' HOME. SANDOWN. SANDOWN SEAFRONT. DAY

MACY pulls up in her Red Convertible Saab and parks. She gets  
out, shades on, looking over to the Old Peoples' Home. JULES  
sees MACY through the window and jumps up, the OLD WOMAN  
seated in the background.

OLD WOMAN

Is that a rock star, dearie? Bet  
she wears one of those g-string  
wotsits!

JULES gasps in surprise and smiles, running out.

EXT. SANDOWN PIER. SANDOWN. MINUTES LATER. DAY

MACY and JULES walk down Sandown Pier, arm in arm, chatting  
and giggling. There are small amusement arcades and a merry-  
go-round and the Dodgems. MACY jumps up and down with  
excitement.

MACY

I'm going to be a mum, Jules!  
Sophie wants to meet me and has a  
big favour to ask me! How fucking  
amazing is that? Me? A mum!

JULES smiles a bit sadly and hugs MACY

JULES

Brilliant news, Mace! You so  
deserve this after your rotten  
start in life.

JULES suddenly gulps hard.

JULES (CONT'D)

I'd do anything to be a mum. Two  
go's at IVF and it's cost us  
thousands and now we're drowning in  
debt! Not much work on the island,  
they've cut it all, but Rich he  
keeps on trying!

They walk past The Dodgems. The Dodgems MAN (40's) is in his  
cubicle, the ride empty. JULES sits down on the wooden edge  
that surrounds the Dodgems. MACY sits down next to her. The  
Merry Go Round ride nearby says 'Closed.' JULES shakes her  
head, suddenly tearful.

JULES (CONT'D)

Rich and I are stuck, like that  
ride over there, going nowhere!

JULES bursts into tears as MACY puts her arm around her.

MACY

Hey? You're here with me, c'mon!

The DODGEMS MAN puts on some music. CHRISSIE HYNDE singing  
'BRASS IN POCKET'. MACY smiles gently.

MACY (CONT'D)

Chrissie Hynde, Jules? Those 80's  
women, they had class! Better than  
that bland 90's shite we had to  
listen to. Annie Lennox, Debbie  
Harry? Legends! I wouldn't have got  
off the island without them!

JULES

I loved Toyah, me!

MACY

Our school Punk band, 'Vulpae  
Luna.' What the hell did that mean?

JULES

Wolves of the Moon or something?  
Thought we were dead clever!

They both laugh softly as JULES wipes her nose and brightens.

MACY

We did anything to get attention.  
Anything to get the best looking  
guys!

JULES

You got Freddie Armstrong, Mace?  
Hottest guy at school!

MACY

Bah? That arrogant knob blew his  
last chance with me!

JULES

Best sex you said you'd ever had  
under that boat?

MACY

The sand got up my bum! I'm done  
with men, Jules. No one needs  
anyone. I'm a solo artiste in every  
sense!

MACY jumps up and plays air guitar. They sing CHRISSIE  
HYNDE'S 'BRASS IN POCKET' as it plays in the background.

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Cause I'm going to make you see

JULES

(singing)

There's nobody else here  
No one like me!

MACY

(singing)

I'm special, so special

MACY/JULES

(singing)

I gotta have some of your attention  
Give to me!

MACY and JULES dance in unison, playing air guitars as the  
amused DODGEMS MAN watches and gives the thumbs up, smiling.

DODGEMS MAN

You girls having a ride? Shutting  
down so it's your last chance!

MACY and JULES jump in a separate dodgem each and drive  
around chasing each other, bumping into each other.

INT. FREDDIE'S ARCHITECT DESIGNED HOUSE. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

FREDDIE, naked under a dressing gown, is in the lavish, open plan kitchen of his house. He looks out through the open doors to the jacuzzi on his terrace where an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN (20's) waits for him. LOUD MUSIC PLAYS. The DOORBELL goes and FREDDIE goes to open the door as a POSTMAN hands him a huge, human-sized package. FREDDIE drags the package in and lays it on a bench. He unwraps the top of the package and reels back as the face of a silicone FEMALE SEX BOT is revealed, red lips, huge dark lashes. The SEX BOT blinks up at FREDDIE.

FREDDIE

Fuck me ...?!

SEX BOT

I can do that, big boy!

FREDDIE gasps and wraps up the SEX BOT, marching her to the cupboard where he shuts her in. The ATTRACTIVE WOMEN in the jacuzzi shouts over.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Hey, Freddie? Where's that cocktail, then, mate?

FREDDIE

I'm coming, I'm coming!

We hear the SEX BOT from inside the kitchen cupboard.

SEX BOT (O.S.)

That's lovely, big boy? Let me squeeze your juices until they trickle down my thigh!

FREDDIE jumps backwards and runs into the bathroom.

INT. FREDDIE'S BATHROOM. MOMENTS LATE. DAY

FREDDIE wipes his brow and quickly lays down a line of cocaine at the side of the sink. He sniffs it up and stares, wide-eyed, at himself in the bathroom mirror.

FREDDIE

Step Two. Turn your life over to a Higher Power!

FREDDIE lays out another line of coke and sniffs it, sweating hard. He looks at himself and quickly crosses himself.

EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

MACY and JULES stand on the gravel drive of a huge Tudor-style mansion in its own leafy grounds. They look over to a paddock and see SOPHIE (23), beautiful, long blonde hair, riding a HORSE. MACY pulls out a packet of cigarettes and lights one as JULES grabs it, throwing it away.

MACY

Let's get the fuck out?!

JULES shakes her head and bangs the BRASS door knocker. NEVIL (whom we saw at Sexaholics Anonymous) opens the door and smiles warmly. SUE, another retired Doctor (50's), tall, thin, repressed, stands behind him. MACY steps forward, giggling, nerves jangling.

MACY (CONT'D)

Macy Jones! Remember me from the hospital ...?

NEVIL

Of course we do, Macy. You don't look a day older! Hear you're a cruise ship singer?

MACY

I was but no more cruising for me, thank fuck. This babe is docked!

SUE raises an eyebrow as MACY, nervous, grins at SUE.

MACY (CONT'D)

Been a long time? Sue, wasn't it?

SUE smiles wryly.

SUE

Strangely enough, It still is.

NEVIL smiles at them ushering them in. He looks at SUE

NEVIL

Shall I get the tea on, pumpkin?

SUE walks ahead as MACY turns to JULES and rolls her eyes.

INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

NEVIL walks into the lavish drawing room carrying a large tray with tea cups and teapot as MACY and JULES sit nervously perched on the edge of an antique chaise longue.

SOPHIE walks in through the open French windows and shakes out her long blonde hair, taking off her riding hat. Cool, beautiful, privately educated, intelligent, SOPHIE looks at MACY, a bit hesitant and smiles politely. MACY runs over to hug her, laughing and shaking.

MACY

Sophie?! Oh, Sophie ...? Is it really you? Ach, sorry, babe? Bet I stink of smoke? Only on the vapes, don't worry! You a doctor too?

SOPHIE

No, I'm a trainee vet. Or was!

MACY, trembling, comes close to SOPHIE

MACY

Wow? Your eyes are still turquoise like the sea! How did I manage to create someone so beautiful?

MACY smiles deeply at SOPHIE. SUE, tense, steps forward

SUE

Darling? It's not safe to ride. Not in your condition?

SOPHIE smiles and shrugs and rubs her stomach.

SOPHIE

Mum and Dad are angry that I'm giving up my medical studies, but I'm determined to keep my baby.

MACY reels back, her jaw dropping as SUE recoils.

MACY

Fuck me sideways? A mum and a grand mum? Life doesn't get better than that!

NEVIL and SOPHIE laugh nervously as MACY punches the air and jumps up and down as SUE rolls her eyes.

EXT. GARDEN. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. BIT LATER. DAY

MACY and SOPHIE walk in the manicured garden, SUE looking out through the French windows. MACY gulps quickly.

MACY

Both my parents were wiped out in a car crash. Happened suddenly!

SOPHIE

How awful for you? What about my dad? Where is he now?

MACY gulps a bit uneasy and smiles.

MACY

He's ...? He's in transition but he'll come soon. And the baby's father, Sophie?

SOPHIE

He doesn't want to know. Typical drunken medic! I'm going it alone. Like you did, mum. Well? Nearly did?

SOPHIE stares very hard at MACY.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

You gave me up, mum? Was I somehow not good enough?

MACY

You were perfect, Sophie! Perfect in every way! I wanted you to have the perfect life and you got that here. I was sixteen, baby. How could I give you that?

MACY comes close to SOPHIE and pulls out a silver locket. She opens it. There is a tiny lock of BABY SOPHIE'S hair.

MACY (CONT'D)

Look? You traveled round the world with me!

SOPHIE nods and pulls back. MACY stares at her.

MACY (CONT'D)

You and I have a second chance here, Sophie. Let's grab it!

SUE walks out through the french windows.

SUE

Finished your chin wag out there?

SOPHIE now brightens and looks at MACY

SOPHIE

I've heard you're a singer, mum? I need a favour. It's a biggie!

SOPHIE smiles as MACY'S eyes widen.

INT. FREDDIE'S KITCHEN. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

FREDDIE munches on his cereal as LOUD MUSIC plays. The SEX BOT sits propped up in a chair at the table. FREDDIE stares at the SEX BOT who suddenly winks at him and giggles.

SEX BOT  
When are we going to get down and  
dirty, big boy?

FREDDIE'S MOBILE suddenly rings. It's NEVIL. FREDDIE reads a text and reads aloud.

FREDDIE  
(reading)  
Nevil? 'Get in touch if you are  
struggling?'

THE SEX BOT smiles and beats her lashes.

SEX BOT  
Struggling, big boy? I can help!

FREDDIE  
Step Three. Turn over one's life to  
a Higher Power! Fuckorama? I could  
burn in Hell for this?

FREDDIE goes over and grabs the SEX BOT putting her under his arm as he walks.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Once a sexaholic, always a  
sexaholic!

The SEX BOT giggles as FREDDIE looks up, gulping hard.

SEX BOT  
Once a sexaholic, always a  
sexaholic!

EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

MACY grins and hugs SOPHIE hard. NEVIL hugs MACY and JULES

NEVIL  
You're welcome here any time, Macy!

NEVIL grins and SUE nods, reserved. She nods to MACY to come over and whispers to her.

SUE

The raw emotion that birth mothers and their children feel when they meet again can be overwhelming. I've seen it before as a Doctor, and it doesn't always end well!

MACY, shocked, stares hard at SUE.

MACY

That walk I did down the hospital corridor, my warm baby girl in my arms, to hand her over to you, was the longest walk I ever did. My legs were like jelly and my heart was screaming: 'Don't give her up! Don't do it!' But my head was saying 'Do it, Macy. Do it for your baby!' I couldn't give Sophie all the posh stuff you've given her, Sue, but Sophie and me are blood, so never, ever forget that!

SUE breathes hard, her eyes widening. MACY suddenly bounces off and shouts at JULES, grinning.

MACY (CONT'D)

Hey, Jules? We're gonna be rock and roll stars!

MACY and JULES walk off, arm in arm, as SOPHIE goes into the house. SUE, her face darkening watches. NEVIL smiles.

NEVIL

Nice people, eh, pumpkin?

SUE

No, beetroot. Not nice people. Not nice people at all!

NEVIL shrugs and scratches his head.

EXT. WOODS. MINUTES LATER. DAY

MACY and Jules walk along a path in the woods.

JULES

I haven't played my guitar for years, Mave? I'm as rusty as hell!

MACY

They need funds for a new Mother and Baby Unit up at St. Mary's and the hospital can match the funds if we can raise £15,000! C'mon? I promised Sophie! You're a natural rock chick, Jules!

JULES rolls her eyes and suddenly laughs

JULES

I better get me leather trousers on then, if they still fit? If not, you can buy me some new ones!

They grin and hi-five and walk onwards. JULES suddenly sees something through the branches and staggers back.

JULES (CONT'D)

No way? It's him, Mace? Fab Five Freddie!

MACY sees FREDDIE, through the branches, naked in his jacuzzi with the SEX BOT, also naked. FREDDIE is drinking champagne as LOUD MUSIC drifts out of his house. MACY gasps and pushes through the branches. She sees a DEAD RAT on the ground and slowly picks it up by the tail as she shouts over.

MACY

Oi? Freddie Armstrong? Over here!

FREDDIE looks over, puzzled.

MACY (CONT'D)

This is for leaving me under a boat! A rat for a rat!

MACY swings the DEAD RAT by the tail and it lands in the jacuzzi as FREDDIE jumps up, shrieking, cupping his hands over his private parts.

MACY (CONT'D)

Compliments of Macy Jones!

MACY turns round and runs, pushing back the branches as JULES watches, wide eyed.

JULES

Oh, my god, Mace? Look?!

FREDDIE scuttles into his house, a towel round him, the SEX BOT under his arm. MACY gasps, stunned.

MACY  
Never ...? What a sicko?!

MACY and JULES run off through the woods, shrieking and laughing. MUSIC plays. Something like MARTHA & THE MUFFINS 'ECHO BEACH.'

EXT. RYDE BEACH. LATER. DAY

MACY and JULES dance along RYDE'S huge open beach, empty apart from a few DOG WALKERS. They do their dance routine from school playing air guitars as THREE YOUNG GIRLS (10) run over and join in the dance routine.

INT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. EAST COWES. SAME TIME. DAY

We see CHARLY and a COUPLE OF MECHANICS, all in overalls, sipping at mugs of tea. MECHANIC (1) and MECHANIC (2) laugh warmly as CHARLY pulls out a small vial of estrogen and sniffs it quickly. He grins at them.

CHARLY  
Ok? What else do yeh nosey buggers want to know?

MECHANIC (2)  
Bear with us here, mate. Your whanger and your testicles will shrink? That right, Charly?

CHARLY nods and smiles putting the vial in his pocket.

MECHANIC (1) (CONT'D)  
Then it's the removal of yer bumpy bits and the pene? Pene ...?

CHARLY  
Peneoctomy. Meh tadger goes.

MECHANIC (1) grabs his crotch, moaning.

MECHANIC (2)  
Voof? That's tragic, mate. Tragic!

MACY enters from the other side of the factory floor. She looks stunning in her shades and smart suit. They stare over.

CHARLY  
Macy Jones? Fuck meh?!

MACY lowers her shades and looks over, reeling. MACY and CHARLY rush together and hug fiercely. The MECHANICS lean on some machinery and sigh hard.

MECHANIC (1)

Why him?

MECHANIC (2) (CONT'D)

Get it right, mate. Why 'her'?

EXT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

MACY, giggling in disbelief, touches CHARLY'S long blonde hair. CHARLY grins at her.

MACY

I turn my back for ten years and you've changed sex? My ex a woman?!

CHARLY

Been passing for nearly two years now, hen, so waiting on the date for meh op. A bit desperate mind!

MACY laughs again, reeling.

MACY

My head is spinning! Wow? We've come a long way since the Care Home, Charly! We took massive risks back then? Zero protection!

They both laugh softly.

CHARLY

It killed meh when you had to give our wee lass up for adoption!

MACY

Our baby girl, Charly? She's here! Living on this island! Sophie has asked me to put on a charity gig for the mums with cancer up at the hospital as they need a place for their kids to come while they're ill and Sophie wants to make a real difference! We need you, Charly, you're the only one who can play!

CHARLY staggers backwards

CHARLY

Never? Feck meh?!

MACY

Sophie's pregnant so you and me are  
granny and grandpa, I mean, granny  
and granny!

CHARLY gasps and starts to hyper ventilate. MECHANICS (1 & 2)  
come out, holding their mugs of tea. MECHANIC (1) darts back  
in and emerges with a paper bag which he hands to CHARLY.  
CHARLY breathes into the paper bag and calms down.

CHARLY

Lads? I'm gonna be a ma! A feckin'  
granma too!

EXT. FLAT/BROTHEL. RYDE. LATER. DAY

JULES stands outside a small house in a side street. She is  
heavily made up, a basque under her undercoat. She nervously  
knocks on the door and the BROTHEL MADAME (50's) tough,  
harsh, opens the door. JULES looks through the open door to  
an ELDERLY MAN (60's) patiently waiting for her. JULES shakes  
her head and runs, pulling off her high heels.

JULES

I'm sorry? I can't?!

EXT. STREET. NEAR BROTHEL. HOUR LATER. DAY

JULES, still made up, stands outside the Brothel and is about  
to ring the bell but MACY sees her from the across the street  
and shouts over.

MACY

Jules? What you up to?

THE BROTHEL MADAME pops her head out, smoking a cigarette,  
looking very guarded as MACY now joins JULES.

MADAME

I could get done for this, my girls  
out on the street?

MACY

Bah? You got a licence for this  
place, misses? Doubt it! This girl  
has just resigned!

MACY grabs JULES'S arm as the MADAME watches and marches her  
off. JULES is tearful as they stop.

JULES

I wanted to get the dosh for another IVF go, but I wasn't brave enough to go through with it?!

MACY

You were the only girl at school who didn't call me 'chocolate drop' or 'mud face', the only one to stand up to the bully girls when they rammed my head down the toilet! You were so brave, Jules!

JULES turns away, wiping her eyes quickly.

MACY (CONT'D)

I'll fund your next IVF go, but it's got to be your last go as it's draining out your marriage.

JULES spins round, grinning in disbelief.

JULES

No?! You can't, can you?!

JULES shrieks and hugs MACY who laughs as they suddenly see NEVIL walk into the brothel. THE MADAME lets him in as MACY and JULES reel back and laugh.

JULES (CONT'D)

Sophie's dad? Fuck me?

MACY

(laughing)

He nearly did, mate. Missed ya by five minutes! Sophie's dad? A marriage in trouble, I reckon.

MACY now grabs JULES'S hand pulling her along.

MACY (CONT'D)

Come on, misses? I've rented a flat and we need a plan for our band!

INT. LIVING ROOM. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. NIGHT

JULES pulls on some black leather trousers as MACY makes herself up in the mirror. Clothes are draped over the furniture, the room in chaos. JULES grabs her coffee and spills it near the Chaise longue, the only bit of furniture in the room apart from a long mirror.

MACY

Watch me chaise longue! Wanted something classy for Sophie. Given her the biggest bedroom too.

MACY pulls on a top as JULES does her lipstick.

MACY (CONT'D)

Can anyone play on this island? I mean really play, Jules?

JULES

Loads of talent on the island, Mace, loads!

MACY grabs her bag as JULES brushes her hair.

MACY

Ok? It's time to rock and roll!

INT. HALLWAY. MACY'S FLAT. MINUTES LATER. DAY

MACY locks the door to her flat, as another FLAT OWNER, BRENDA (40's) large, local comes down from upstairs.

BRENDA

Macy Jones? The singer?

MACY

Hell yes!

JULES

Brenda Grimes? We're putting a band together. Need musicians. Put the word out please!

BRENDA

I loved the school band. Vulpae something? Never knew what the name meant, mind?

MACY

Neither did we. Can't stop now, Brenda, women on a mission!

MACY and JULES walk out as BRENDA watches them go. They sing TOYAH'S 'I WANNA BE FREE'

MACY/JULES

(singing)

We're gonna turn this world  
Upside down!

(MORE)

MACY/JULES (CONT'D)

Turn suburbia  
Inside out!

INT. PUB. RYDE. LATER. DAY

MACY and JULES are in a pub watching CHARLY play in his BAND with TWO OTHER MUSICIANS. A group of THREE ROUGH WOMEN (40's) are there at a table, including a LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN (40's.) She points over at MACY and laughs as MACY slowly gives them the one-fingered salute looking straight ahead.

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN  
Oooo? It's Macy Jones? Finished  
cruising have ya? Hear your girl is  
back on the island? Dead Posh they  
say, unlike Mud Face over there!

THE LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN and her ROUGH WOMEN friends laugh harshly as MACY jumps up but JULES pulls her down.

JULES  
(hissing)  
Women on a mission, remember?

MACY nods as CHARLY and his BAND finish their set. CHARLY walks over with a pint in his hand. He wipes his brow.

CHARLY  
Nearly couldn't go on? Panic  
attacks. Two years of passing as a  
hen and it's feckin' meh head up?  
Need meh dick gone! Gone!

MACY gently squeezes his hand.

MACY  
You'll get there, mate!

JULES  
Talking about 'dicks', we saw  
Freddie Armstrong yesterday.  
Outside his pad up near Quarr. Mace  
threw a rat into this jacuzzi?!

They rap together from DEBBIE HARRY'S 'RAPTURE'

MACY/JULES/CHARLY  
(rapping)  
Fab Five Freddie told me  
everybody's high  
D.J.'s spinnin' are saving my mind!

CHARLY

Flash Freddie's a big gun music producer! Why don't we ask him?

JULES

Noooo? Don't go there, Charly?

MACY

I'm done with male managers, male blood suckers running the show. Let's make this an all-girl band and get a shit-hot female manager.

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

We see SHEENA (60), MACY'S mother, a bedraggled former Punk guitarist, drunkenly stagger down Ryde Pier towards town. Tatty tartan kilt, dyed red spiky hair, torn tights, SHEENA totters on her high heels, dragging a bin bag of belongings, a rolled up sleeping bag under her arm.

MACY (O.S.)

A really together woman we can depend on. We need a rock!

SHEENA stops and takes a hip flask out of her jacket, taking a swig. A TAXI passes and she waves it down but it doesn't stop. SHEENA does the 'V' sign after the taxi.

SHEENA

Slit eyed island inbreds! Don't you know who I am? I'm (hic?) Sheena of Sheena & The Vaginas and I was kissed by Sting, yes, Sting from the Police. At the 100 Club and he was a bloody good snogger too!

SHEENA puts away the hip flask, picking up her belongings and staggers on down the Pier towards the town.

EXT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. DAY

MACY opens her door. SHEENA stands there, swaying, grinning a bit drunk. MACY'S jaw slowly drops.

MACY

You have to be kidding me? Look what the tide has washed up? The dregs!

SHEENA smiles, revealing a rotten front tooth.

SHEENA

Word travels fast between the  
Island and Portsmouth! They threw  
me out of my flat, honey - a drugs  
gang?!

SHEENA blinks hard, trying hard to cry. MACY rolls her eyes.

MACY

Go crawl into whatever drain you  
slithered up from, mum. You left me  
in hell, so go rot there yourself!

MACY slams the door hard. SHEENA shrugs. She lays out her  
sleeping bag, blinking back a tear and takes a quick nip from  
her hip flask. She sits on her sleeping bag and softly sings  
from the song SHEENA IS A PUNK ROCKER by THE RAMONES.

SHEENA

(singing)

Sheena is a punk rocker.  
Sheena is a punk rocker!  
Sheena is a punk rocker, now!

INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. NIGHT

MACY looks out from her bedroom window and sees a huddled  
mass - SHEENA. It's a bit cold outside.

EXT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. NIGHT

MACY tip-toes out carry a duvet. She lays it over her SNORING  
mother. MACY shakes her head and then runs back into her  
flat.

INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. NEXT DAY. DAY

MACY and JULES sit on cushions on the floor as SHEENA,  
sleeping bag around her and her meagre belongings at her  
feet, lies across the chaise longue waving around a mug of  
tea. MACY'S face is grim.

MACY

Watch me chaise longue, will ya?

SHEENA

They wanted me to be a 'farmer' and  
look after their marijuana crop! I  
was terrified, girls, terrified?!

SHEENA wipes away tears, hoping they are moved.

MACY

A tragic life story, mum. Bit like mine after you abandoned me at eleven years old to the care home. 'Gone to London to be a Punk star. Mum'? Twenty eight years later, she returns? Ha!

SHEENA

After The Vaginas split, the Manager dumped me in Leicester Square, after he'd promised to make me a solo star? I was duped, honey, duped!

MACY puts her hands over her ears. SHEENA gulps hard and looks at JULES, who nods over kindly.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

(tearful)

I was a complete fuck up as a a mother as I had no kind of mother myself, you see?

MACY

We're going. Get your stuff!

EXT. SOCIAL SERVICES BUILDING. NEWPORT. DAY

MACY screeches in and parks in front of the building, SHEENA next to her, her bags on her lap. MACY turns off the engine.

MACY

Your new home, mum. Social Services. The very same place you dumped me!

MACY gets out of the car and walks round to SHEENA'S die and opens her door. SHEENA slowly gets out, blinking hard.

SHEENA

I did come back after I heard you were pregnant. Six years I waited but you'd sailed off and no one knew where!

MACY is shocked and looks away. She softens slightly.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

Depression, drink, even Aspergers the Doctor said, it all set in! I even told Sting about you ...

MACY

Sting?

SHEENA

Yes, Sting. I knew them all, honey!  
Rotten, Toyah, Siouxsie Sioux and  
Annie Lennox - poppet that she was.

SHEENA walks closer to MACY, her eyes wide.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

I know I'm a mess, baby girl, but  
doesn't everyone deserve a last  
chance?

MACY breathes very hard. She suddenly marches back to the passenger door of her car, the roof still down. She opens the door and nods over to SHEENA to get in and she walks round the car to get into the driver's seat. MACY revs up the engine as SHEENA runs and flies into the open top car, legs akimbo.

MACY

Here's the deal, mum. Cut the booze  
and no more good old 80's bullshit  
or Sheena & The Vaginas crap. My  
band comes first and you come  
second so keep well out of my way.  
You're on a permanent probation!

SHEENA nods happily, eyes rolling as MACY roars off.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAYS LATER. DAY

MACY, JULES, CHARLY sit behind a long trestle table as FEMALE SINGERS and MUSICIANS come in as SHEENA, running around and getting in everyone's way, ushers them in. A WILD-EYED HIPPIE (60's) strums her guitar and sings from JOAN BAEZ'S 'BLOWING IN THE WIND.' Her voice is shrill.

WILD-EYED HIPPIE

(singing)

How many seas must a white dove  
sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin'  
in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind!

A LOUD FART. SHEENA snorts loudly.

SHEENA

Whoops? Just blowing in the wind!

The WILD-EYED HIPPIE grins eagerly at them all.

WILD-EYED HIPPIE  
Did you like that, people?

JULES gulps and smiles kindly.

JULES  
Sorry, love, but we're forming a  
Punk band. Thanks so much.

The WILD-EYED HIPPIE droops and walks out. MACY looks over at  
JULES as JULES grins and shrugs.

JULES (CONT'D)  
Anything to see off Joan Baez,  
bless her!

An ANGRY GOTH-PUNK (30's), tattooed from head to toe, Punk  
hair, strides in. She has a BULLDOG on a string and her  
guitar strapped across her. The ANGRY GOTH-PUNK grabs the  
mike and sings 'GOD SAVE THE QUEEN' by THE SEX PISTOLS. She  
has an unsettling, screeching, angry voice.

ANGRY GOTH-PUNK  
(singing)  
God save the Queen!  
A fascist regime!  
They made you a moron  
A potential H bomb!  
No future No future  
No future for you!

SHEENA  
(giggling)  
Nor you, honey!

MACY glares over at SHEENA as SHEENA quickly looks pious.  
MACY smiles kindly at the ANGRY GOTH-PUNK

MACY  
That was great but forgot to  
mention, babe? We're forming a  
blues band. Should have said!

ANGRY GOTH-PUNK  
Knew you couldn't handle it? Old  
timers never can. Ha!

The ANGRY GOTH-PUNK storms out as JULES giggles.

JULES  
Fortieth birthday soon, Mace?

MACE  
Don't rub it in, ya Fuck Muffin!

JULES  
Ya cockwomble!

CHARLY  
Cock what? Yeh's mocking meh?

JULES  
Heard it from Macy's ma.  
Cockwomble!

They laugh.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. LATER. DAY

SHEENA comes in with a tray of teas and puts it down in front of MACY and JULES. TWO FEMALE TWINS (70's) walk in. ONE TWIN has an electric guitar. JULES smiles warmly at them.

TWIN (1)  
'My Way.' The Sid Vicious version.  
Know it, dearies?

JULES  
Certainly do. Take it away, ladies!

They sing MY WAY as sung by SID VICIOUS, TWIN (2) striding around with the microphone as TWIN (1) thrashes her guitar.

TWINS  
(singing)  
And so?  
The end is near  
And so we face the final curtain!

SHEENA  
(to herself)  
Praise the Lord!

CHARLY covers his ears, the guitar deafening as MACY and JULES sigh deeply.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. LATER. DAY - MONTAGE

FEMALE SINGERS and MUSICIANS come in and out, SHEENA ushering them in as she darts out to the corridor to have a nip of whisky from her hip flask, spraying her mouth. A STRAIGHT-LACED GEOGRAPHY TEACHER (40's) on the banjo: A COUNTRY & WESTERN TRIO (60's) dressed as Britney Spears singing 'BABY ONE MORE TIME' - MACY drops her head in her hands.

END MONTAGE

MACY paces around, stressed, looking at her phone and smoking a cigarette. JULES looks glum. Macy reads her phone.

MACY

(reading)

'Hope rehearsals are going well.  
Sophie' Five weeks till the concert  
and we're going nowhere! You said  
the island was full of talent,  
Jules?

JULES

Maybe all the talent's left?

ANGEL (30), Afro-Caribbean, large, warm, pops her head around the door. ANGEL smiles.

ANGEL

My mate said you were looking for  
female musicians?

ANGEL walks in with her guitar and with her son, TEZ (9). TEZ goes to sit down and takes out some paper and crayons.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

That's Tez and I'm Angel!

ANGEL strikes a chord on her acoustic guitar.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Wrote this one when I was in  
prison. Got four months for  
shoplifting but I've got my act  
together now.

JULES

What do you do now, Angel?

ANGEL

Work in Tesco's. Zero hours.  
Generation X they call us but we're  
more like Generation Zero!

They laugh politely. SHEENA is a bit typsy now.

SHEENA

Tesco's? Isn't that a bit (hic?)  
tempting? All those goodies around  
you, Angel?

ANGEL

The short sharp shock wasn't bad  
and I'm here because of Tez and our  
future. When you're bumping along  
the bottom the only way is up!

ANGEL strums a chord and grins. MACY nods, impressed. ANGEL  
now sings her own song 'BREAK OUT' as TEZ taps his fingers

ANGEL (CONT'D)

(singing)

She's sitting quietly on the till  
Wondering how she will  
Get through every day?  
Weeks keep coming, weeks keep going  
But this girl, whose dreams keep  
flowing  
Is knowing that she's going to  
break out!

SHEENA snorts, swaying around now.

SHEENA

Prison break out, more like!

SHEENA slips out of the room as MACY glares at her.

ANGEL

I get Tourettes when I'm over-  
excited or I overheat, but don't  
worry, guys. I'm across it.

MACY

I almost became a single mum  
myself, Angel, and single mums need  
a leg up. You're in!

ANGEL yelps and does a little dance on the spot. Her  
Tourettes tic starts and she struggles.

ANGEL

Amazing ...! Amazing! F-f-f-f-f-f-f-  
fu ...?! Fu-fu-fu-fu?

MACY/JULES/CHARLY

(together/politely)

Fuck?

EXT. PLAYGROUND. BEACH. RYDE. SAME TIME. DAY

FREDDIE sits on a bench watching DULCIE run around with OTHER  
CHILDREN. He checks his emails on his phone as DULCIE runs  
over and bounces onto FREDDIE'S lap.

DULCIE  
Daddy? Where is Scotland?

FREDDIE draws a 'map' in the air.

FREDDIE  
Scotland's up there, Dulcie-Doos,  
and the Isle of Wight is down here.

DULCIE  
Mummy keeps talking about Scotland?

DULCIE now rushes off to play with ANOTHER CHILD as FREDDIE'S eyes widen with alarm. An ATTRACTIVE MOTHER (30's) smiles over at FREDDIE as her CHILD (9) plays with DULCIE. FREDDIE shakes his head sadly and mutters to himself.

FREDDIE  
Sorry, babe? Forbidden fruit!

FREDDIE reaches for his mobile as he looks at the ATTRACTIVE WOMAN and bites his lip as he talks.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
(on phone)  
Nev? This celibacy thing is doing  
my nut in? I can feel myself  
weakening! Please call me?

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

SUKI (20's), Chinese, privately educated, bright, skinny, hyper-active, short spiky Punk hair, as much boy as girl, stands there as CHARLY sets up the drum kit. MACY, JULES, CHARLY and ANGEL watch. SUKI grins at them all.

SUKI  
Been on a gap year. Well? Four gap  
years. Finding myself. I'm non-  
binary and haven't told the folks  
back in Hong Kong. Wealthy business  
folks, you see, and they wouldn't  
get it. I don't identify as a male  
or female and I believe that gender  
is a spectrum and I'm somewhere in  
the middle.

MACY and JULES nod impressed by SUKI'S honesty.

SUKI (CONT'D)  
My years of sofa-surfing have been  
funded by the folks and I need this  
gig to show them what I can do.  
(MORE)

SUKI (CONT'D)

If you people don't object, could you call me 'they?'.

SHEENA snorts and sways around drunkenly.

SHEENA

'They?' Even my old mate Bowie didn't call himself 'they' and he was a gender-bender of the highest order!

MACY

Mum? Respect! Suki? Can 'they' show we, I mean, us what you can do?

SUKI moves over to the drums. SUKI'S playing is amazing and ANGLE gasps, hiding her amazement. MACY jumps up and claps.

MACY (CONT'D)

We have a band! Rehearsals start tomorrow, people, do don't be late or I'll tear you limb from limb!

CHARLY

She'll do it too! Mad Dog Macy!

They all laugh as SHEENA totters forward drunkenly

SHEENA

As your manager, I say we all need a great (hic!) name. We're all female?

SHEENA rolls her eyes at CHARLY and SUKI

SHEENA (CONT'D)

Well, almost? So how's about Macy & The Mommas?

MACY jumps up and nods at SHEENA to follow her. SHEENA rolls her eyes at everyone and follows her out. CHARLY leans into JULES as JULES gets her oestrogen vial out and sniffs hard.

JULES

Macy's being a bit harsh on her mum, don't you think?

CHARLY

Meh folks ran screaming back to Glasgeh when ah' crossed over so I'd take any kind of ma or dah! Macy & The Mommas? Not bad, we're all females.

JULES

Just not all mommas yet, Charly!

CHARLY slaps his head as JULES sniffs her oestrogen. SUKI walks over to ANGEL who is sitting down in a Church pew.

SUKI

How do you fit in, Angel?

ANGEL

Generally I don't, but this time I might.

SUKI grins warmly at her.

SUKI

I like outsiders. Feel comfortable with them!

ANGEL

We're from different worlds, mate. My folks aren't rich business folks - they're lowlife trash. Bet that freaks 'thee' or 'they' out?

ANGEL gets up to leave as SUKI smiles and watches her go.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

MACY glares at SHEENA whose eyes are bulging.

SHEENA

Lil' ol' me a (hic?) Granny?! I must tell the rest of The Vaginas - if they're still alive? We did a ton of coke when we hung with The Pistols!

MACY

You'll be a great granny too as Sophie's pregnant, so clean up your act and fast, mum! You've broken all the terms of your parole!

SHEENA suddenly grips the wall, shaking.

SHEENA

Parole? Oh?! Heard in the pub, honey! Your dad is coming out on parole next week?!

MACY reels back, horrified.

SHEENA (CONT'D)  
 He'll destroy the whole she-bang,  
 just like he did before! Nooooo?!

MACY breathes very hard as SHEENA wails.

EXT. PRISON. NEWPORT. ISLE OF WIGHT. NEXT DAY. DAY

MACY gets out of her car and parks it. She lowers her shades and looks over to the Prison.

INT. VISITORS AREA. PRISON. NEWPORT. DAY

MACY sits at a table in an empty room. The GUARD (40's) brings in RAM JAM, MACY'S father. RAM JAM (60's), Afro-Caribbean, a Londoner, loud, arrogant, still handsome, grins broadly at MACY, sitting down opposite her.

RAM JAM  
 Hey? Where ya been all my life,  
 baby girl?

MACY  
 In a care home, dumped at the age  
 of eleven after mum left and you  
 got nicked. I grew up fast, so I'm  
 nobody's baby girl!

RAM JAM smirks and shrugs

RAM JAM  
 Voof? A fire cracker, eh? You're  
 looking smart, baby girl. Stacked  
 away the dosh on the ships, eh?

MACY pulls out an envelope full of cash.

MACY  
 Stay away, dad, and keep your  
 lowlife mates away too. We're no  
 longer family. That's the deal!

RAM JAM  
 Wow ...? Deal, ok!

RAM JAM opens the envelope as his eyes widen. MACY gets up. She nods at RAM JAM and leaves. RAM JAM smirks at the GUARD.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)  
 My girl's a singer. Got it all from  
 her old dad!

RAM JAM goes out singing TOM JONES' 'DELILAH' his voice loud and booming. The GUARD laughs warmly.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 My, my, my Delilah!  
 Why, why, why Delilah?

The GUARD rolls his eyes as RAM JAM cracks up.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY LATER. DAY. MONTAGE

Rehearsals are now in full swing.

- CHARLY, on lead guitar, teaches guitar riffs to JULES on bass guitar and ANGEL on rhythm guitar.

- TEZ watches them, clapping hard as he dances around the drum kit as SUKI does a drum roll. SUKI allows TEZ to play the drums.

- MACY and ANGEL try out vocals. They start to harmonise, their voices blending well. SUKI grins over at ANGEL as ANGEL looks away quickly. We can see she is secretly watching SUKI, an attraction between them emerging.

- CHARLY is sniffing his oestrogen vial as JULES goes to one corner to inject her arm with hormones.

END MONTAGE. MACY claps her hands loudly.

MACY  
 Ok, people? We're done! Trial gig  
 friday at The Hog's Arms. Jules?  
 Let's get Rich in as techie. I can  
 cover his expenses.

JULES  
 Fab! He'll be made up! Just like  
 the old days, eh, Mace?

MACY nods and grins over at her, excited.

EXT. GARAGE SHOWROOM. LATER. RYDE. DAY

MACY and CHARLY stare, wide-eyed, at a baby pink CONVERTIBLE SPORTS CAR. The SALESWOMAN comes out and hands MACY the keys and they get into the car. CHARLY, false eyelashes and a smart dress on, laughs as MACY grins over as she drives.

INT/EXT. SPORTS CAR. MINUTES LATER. RYDE. ROAD. DAY

MACY and CHARLY sit in a traffic jam as MACY, excited, fiddles around with the controls on the dash board.

CHARLY

Sophie might love this car, hen,  
but is she going to love a dah with  
a dick?

MACY

Sophie's cool! Mum's harsh, mind.  
Face like a dog's bottom. Like that  
Theresa May!

CHARLY

Sophie's got three ma's? You, meh  
and Theresa May? Bring it on, hen.  
The birthday party from hell!

MACY zooms as CHARLY grins, a bit cheered.

INT. DRAWING ROOM. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LATER. DAY

CHARLY gulps nervously and drinks his tea, pushing back his long blonde hair. He sits between MACY and SUE on one soft facing NEVIL and SOPHIE on another. One of CHARLY'S false eyelashes fall off into his tea cup. He fishes it out.

CHARLY

Ach? What am ah' like?!

SUE raises and eyebrow to NEVIL as MACY jumps in.

MACY

Make up costs Charly a bomb. The  
state should subsidise  
Transgenders, like Tampax for us  
girls, don't you think?

SOPHIE, more pregnant and pale, smiles and nods.

SOPHIE

Agreed. If men had periods it would  
be so different!

NEVIL laughs warmly as SOPHIE glares at him.

NEVIL

Sophie's our angry feminist!

MACY

The music business is dead sexist,  
Nevil. A girl needs a hide like a  
rhinoceros to survive!

NEVIL  
 (warmly)  
 You've clearly got a tough old  
 rump, eh, Macy?

CHARLY snorts nervously as NEVIL splutters

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
 Sorry? It's a perfectly nice rump,  
 a lovely rump, I just meant ...?!

MACY giggles as SUE jumps up, irritated.

SUE  
 Let's focus on Sophie, shall we? It  
 is her birthday after all!

SUE lights the candles on the cake and takes it across the  
 room to SOPHIE. SUE suddenly beats back tears.

SUE (CONT'D)  
 Happy Birthday to our darling girl!  
 We've had such a rewarding journey  
 with you, darling. No one can take  
 all those years away from us!

SOPHIE  
 Mum? Please? It's just a birthday.  
 Don't over-dramatise!

SOPHIE now blows out the candles and she looks at SUE, MACY  
 and CHARLY all staring lovingly at her.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
 To my three mums!

CHARLY'S dress RIPS loudly as he leans forward to take a  
 piece of cake.

CHARLY  
 Feck meh? Not easy being a geezer  
 bird?!

EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

They all stand on the huge gravel drive as MACY whisks off a  
 cover sheet that is covering the BABY PINK CONVERTIBLE. MACY  
 shakes the car keys and beams over at SOPHIE.

MACY  
 Da-daam! Happy Birthday, Sophie!  
 Sang a lot of songs for this  
 beauty. It's yours baby girl!

SOPHIE gasps and shakes her head as all stare at her.

SOPHIE

I ...? I can't? I may never use it,  
mum? I'm sorry ...?!

MACY

What?! It's a present? All the  
songs I sang, the cruising? Please,  
Sophie, it's for you! Take the  
keys!

SOPHIE, tearful now, rushes into the house as MACY gasps,  
reeling. SUE, triumphant, walks over to MACY.

SUE

You can't buy your way out of the  
guilt you feel for giving her up,  
Macy. Life doesn't work like that.

MACY is reeling, beating back tears of confusion.

SUE (CONT'D)

And is that really Sophie's dad? He  
or she doesn't even look like  
Sophie?

CHARLY looks over and shakes his head.

CHARLY

Told yeh, hen? The birthday party  
from hell!

MACY, tearful, rushes towards the Car and jumps in, CHARLY  
following her and getting in. MACY screeches off as SUE looks  
over to NEVIL as ANOTHER CAR screeches into the drive and  
FREDDIE jumps out. FREDDIE goes into Sexaholic meetings mode.

FREDDIE

I'm Freddie and I'm a sexaholic!

NEVIL goes pale as FREDDIE walks over to him.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Called you? I'm weakening, buddy!

SUE

'Buddy?'

NEVIL rushes over to FREDDIE and bungles him into his car.

NEVIL

Not here at the house? Go? Go!

FREDDIE looks up at a window at SOPHIE who looks down at him. He steps back and then gets into his car and screeches off across the gravel. SUE glares over at NEVIL who gulps weakly.

NEVIL (CONT'D)

A ... golf buddy!

SUE

You don't play golf?

NEVIL

You're right, darling ... but I could?

SUE'S face darkens as NEVIL'S face crumbles.

EXT. ROAD. CAR. RYDE. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

MACY beats back tears as she grips the wheel, driving. She swerves quickly to miss a car. We hear a CAR HORN.

MACY

That snooty bitch thinks I'm scum!  
She wants me gone but I'm here,  
Charly, here and I won't leave my  
baby girl ever again!

CHARLY covers his eyes as she drives fast.

CHARLY

Jeez?! Pull over now!

MACY pulls over into a lay-by, her hands shaking.

MACY

Sophie didn't want my present? She  
gave it back, Charly ...?!

MACY collapses into CHARLY'S arms, sobbing.

CHARLY

(gently)

Hey? Us care home kids are tough,  
hides like Rhinos and weh don't  
bust easy!

He hugs her and MACY sniffs slowly. CHARLY now grins.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

You could lend meh the car, hen?  
Ah'm not into that gender-  
stereotype colour shit but ah'm  
about as pink as it gets?

CHARLY smiles gently at MACY as she brightens.

MACY  
You've always been there for me.  
It's yours, Charly. With knobs on!

CHARLY  
Wow? That knobs on or knobs off?

They both laugh softly as MACY now grips the wheel.

CHARLY (CONT'D)  
Keep fighting for our lass and her  
wee barra!

MACY nods and charges up the engine.

INT. THE HOG'S ARMS. DAY LATER. RYDE. NIGHT

ANGLE on CHARLY thrashing his guitar. JULES and ANGEL play along with him, a MACY & THE MOMMAS BANNER behind them on the stage. SUKI is a dynamo on drums as SHEENA, more sober now, watches from the wings. RICH is on technical as MACY sings ANNIE LENNOX'S 'SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE OF THIS.) A FEW PEOPLE watch and the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN and FOUR ROUGH GIRLS from MACY'S school stand at the front with their pints.

MACY  
(singing)  
Sweet dreams are made of this  
Who am I to disagree?  
I've travelled the world and the  
seven seas  
Everybody's looking for something!

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN  
Yeah! Looking for ear plugs! Ha!

THE ROUGH GIRLS are drunk and SHRIEK as FREDDIE and NEVIL come in at the back of the pub, unseen by MACY. FREDDIE stares at MACY, knocked out by her powerful voice. FREDDIE'S jaw slowly drops.

MACY  
(singing)  
Some of them want to use you  
Some of them want to get used by  
you  
Some of them want to abuse you ...?

JULES'S electric guitar makes a LOUD SCREECH as she hits the wrong note. MACY stops singing as THE ROUGH GIRLS all hoot.

## FIRST ROUGH GIRL

Jules Diggins on guitar? Girl 'most likely to'?

## SECOND ROUGH GIRL

Most likely to spread her legs - in a brothel!

NEVIL shrinks back hearing 'brothel' as FREDDIE shouts out

## FREDDIE

Ladies? Show some respect! Keep playing, Mommas!

RICH stares over at JULES, horrified. MACY gives JULES a supportive look as JULES looks shaken.

## LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

And Macy Jones? The girl who couldn't even keep her own baby!

MACY jumps off the stage into the crowd and squares up to the LARGE MEAN FACED WOMEN and the ROUGH GIRLS. JULES climbs down off the stage and squeezes herself between MACY and the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN. The LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN shoves JULES back hard so JULES staggers backwards over a table and falls to the floor, bottles falling near her. MACY shoves the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN as the FIRST ROUGH GIRL throws a punch and hits MACY on her eyebrow. Blood streams down MACY'S face as ANGEL and CHARLY jump down from the stage and join in the fight. SUKI shrugs and jumps off the stage, using her DRUM STICKS to block blows, Kung Fu-style. Pints are poured over heads and tables knocked over as FREDDIE and NEVIL watch.

## NEVIL

(shocked)  
Sophie's mother? Bar fighting?

## FREDDIE

Magnificent, eh?

THE LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN spits out a tooth.

## LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

Me Crown? That cost me a bomb, ya half-caste bitch!

The MANAGER now wades in pulling them all apart.

## MANAGER

Ok, girls? Cat fight over!

MACY suddenly sees FREDDIE staring at her, as blood trickles down her face. She gives FREDDIE and NEVIL an awkward wave and FREDDIE waves back as NEVIL hisses nervously at him.

NEVIL

See you at group, buddy. Best skedaddle!

NEVIL darts off as MACY collapses backwards. RICH looks down from the stage at JULES and sadly wheels away. JULES shakes her head as CHARLY, split lip, punches the air.

CHARLY

We saw off the beasties!

ANGEL

Macy & The Mommas rule the waves!

ANGEL, SUKI and JULES all cheer, battered and bruised, arms round each other. SUKI grins at ANGEL who slowly grins back.

EXT. THE HOG'S ARMS. BIT LATER. NIGHT

MACY is smoking as a MEDIC patches up her eyebrow, an AMBULANCE in the background. A POLICEMAN (40's), comes up to MACY and the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

POLICE

Going to have to book you both, ladies. Causing an affray.

MACY

No, please? I don't want trouble?!

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

You are trouble!

FREDDIE strides over as the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN rushes off. FREDDIE grins warmly at MACY

FREDDIE

Ah, Miss Jones? Back on the island and already stirring things up? I remember that left hook of hers, Officer. Boof! Probably deserved it, mind you!

FREDDIE laughs and rubs his chin as MACY snarls at him. FREDDIE now leads THE POLICEMAN to one side.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Hey, mate? Weren't we at school together?

They walk off as MACY and JULES watch. JULES is breathless.

JULES

How rock and roll was that? But I'm  
up shit creek with Rich?!

MACY

We're all up shit creek! Sophie  
will hear and so will Sue!

FREDDIE grins over at MACY as he walks off, giving her the thumbs up. Charges dropped. JULES nudges MACY as MACY stares back at him. Someone is looking out for her.

INT/EXT. MACY'S FLAT. SEA FRONT. NEXT DAY. DAY. RYDE

RAM JAM and a SOCIAL WORKER (FEMALE, 30's) walk up to MACY who is getting out of her car outside her flat.

SOCIAL WORKER

Hello there? Macy? Your dad wanted  
to check in with you.

MACY

He can check straight out!

The SOCIAL WORKER smiles kindly.

SOCIAL WORKER

Ram Jam told me he wasn't much of a  
father to you ...?

MACY

What's a father?

SOCIAL WORKER

But he wants to start again.

MACY walks towards her flat, shaking her head.

MACY

No? I gave him money?!

SOCIAL WORKER

Ram Jam had some debts to pay. For  
a week or two from tomorrow?

MACY

Jeez? You people? Ok! Mum's here,  
so he can have the shed. It's got  
power, but two weeks max! Max!

RAM JAM wipes away a 'tear' in his eye and he notices MACY'S plaster on her eyebrow.

RAM JAM

Nasty looking wound that? Dab hand  
at First Aid, baby girl. Can help!

SOCIAL WORKER

Lovely, Ram Jam. That's a super  
start!

MACY storms into the house as RAM JAM grins slyly and walks  
off with the SOCIAL WORKER.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. LATER. DAY

MACY is belting out the vocals with ANGEL on backing vocals  
and CHARLY plays lead guitar. JULES is more confident on bass  
as SUKI whisks up a storm on drums. SHEENA, as Wardrobe  
Mistress, is getting in everyone's way, measuring them up for  
Goth-Punk style outfits, material everywhere. MACY sings from  
TOYAH'S 'I WANT TO BE FREE'.

MACY

(singing)

I don't want to go to school  
Don't want to be nobody's fool  
I want to be me  
I want to be me  
I don't want to be sweet and neat  
I don't want someone living my life  
for me  
I want to be free

MACY/ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

I'm going to turn this world inside  
out  
Going to turn suburbia upside down  
Going to walk the streets  
Scream and shout

A giant REVERB emits from JULES'S guitar. They stop.

MACY

Ach? Where's Rich?

JULES

Withdrawn from the band!

MACY

What? How the hell can we mount the  
show without Rich? Doesn't he need  
this job?

JULES

You're not paying him, remember?

MACY

It's a charity gig, Jules!

JULES blinks back tears angrily and looks away. A LOUD KNOCK on the door. RAM JAM, very drunk, pops his head in, followed by his TWO DRUNKEN MATES (50's)

RAM JAM

Hello, ladies? Come to show you how it's all done!

MACY, horrified, freezes. SILENCE. RAM JAM passes CHARLY and winks at him, grinning.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

Whose a pretty lady boy, eh?

RAM JAM staggers up to the stage area and grabs the mike as MACY stares on in horror. His TWO DRUNKEN MATES laugh loudly as RAM JAM booms out PRINCE'S 'KISS.'

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

(singing)

You don't have to be beautiful  
To turn me on  
I just need your body, baby  
From dusk to dawn!  
You don't need experience  
To turn me out  
You just leave it all up to me  
Gonna show you what it's all about  
I just want your extra time and  
your kiss!

RAM JAM roars with laughter as his TWO DRUNKEN MATES crease up. SHEENA comes in with a tray of teas and drops them. CRASH! SHEENA, horrified at seeing RAM JAM, rushes out.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

SHEENA is wide-eyed with horror. She pulls out her hip flask and looks at it, gulping hard, crossing herself. She glugs down the whisky.

INT. CORRIDOR. SAME TIME. DAY

RAM JAM and his DRUNKEN MATES are doing some Ska dance moves as MACY, stressed, explodes into the microphone, unaware that it's still turned on. SUE and SOPHIE, now pale and drawn, enter the back of the hall.

MACY

(into the mic)

Get the hell out of my rehearsals,  
dad, and take your scummy jail  
birds with you! Go, you fuckwits,  
go!

SOPHIE shrinks back in shock as SHEENA comes back in, now drunk, in full tattered Punk attired. She totters up to SOPHIE and SUE with a tray, tea cups RATTLING loudly. MACY suddenly sees SOPHIE and gasps, shaking her head.

SHEENA

Hello there, sweetie? I'm granny!  
Will you ladies have some (hic?)  
Tea?

SOPHIE shakes her head, reeling, as RAM JAM staggers up to them as MACY watches in horror.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

And that rather grim specimen over  
there is grand pops!

RAM JAM

Alright, ladies? Ooo? Posh totty?  
We're going up in the world, Macy?

MACY shakes her head, horrified, as SUE pulls SOPHIE away and they rush out. MACY follows them.

MACY

Sophie? Hang on? Wait!

EXT. TOP FLOOR, EMPTY CAR PARK. CHURCH HALL. DAY

SOPHIE rushes towards her car in the empty car park as SUE follows. SOPHIE, eyes blazing, jumps into the car, shouting back at MACY.

SOPHIE

I do have grand parents! Died in a  
car crash you said, mum? You lied!

SOPHIE slams the car door as SUE spins round to face MACY and blocks her path. SUE holds up her hand.

SUE

Stop! Sophie's in a fragile state and it's best for everyone if you sever all ties with her after the concert. Bar brawling? Good Lord? We just can't take you on, Macy, nor your rag bag of a family!

MACY, reeling, spins round to look at SHEENA, drunk and RAM JAM, weaving around, grinning at her. SUE shakes her head.

SUE (CONT'D)

You had your chance as a mother when Sophie was born. There are no second chances!

MACY

You look to your own family, lady, and go find your husband shagging his arse off in the town's brothel!

SUE reels back in horror and staggers over to the car and gets in. SOPHIE shakes her head as MACY watches them go. MACY turns to face her parents, both swaying around drunkenly.

MACY (CONT'D)

I could have kept my baby if either of you had been there for me? But you weren't - ever! Two washed up musicians on the road to nowhere!

RAM JAM grins and sings from TALKING HEADS 'ROAD TO NOWHERE'

RAM JAM

(singing)

We're on the road to nowhere!

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

Hey? We're not that bad, are we?

SHEENA

Yes, we're bad! We're grim, you old fuck wit!

SHEENA totters towards MACY as RAM JAM staggers off. MACY breaks down as SHEENA opens her arms to hug her.

MACY

(crying)

Oh, mum? I've lost Sophie for the second time?! My last chance and I've blown it!

SHEENA hugs MACY, trying hard to focus

SHEENA

There are second chances! You  
(hic!) gave me one, didn't you?

MACY

I'm trying to be a mum, but I've  
never been a mum before?!

SHEENA

Makes two of us, honey.

SHEENA smiles sadly and wipes MACY'S hair from her face. MACY  
gulps hard and stares up at SHEENA

MACY

I ...? I haven't been that nice to  
you, mum?

SHEENA

I've been worse, and you were just  
a kid. I might be a last chance  
alko-pop, but I'm your mum and I'm  
not going anywhere. We're not on  
the road to nowhere. We're going  
somewhere, honey. Somewhere!

They hug hard, the big sky behind them.

INT. SUE'S MOVING CAR. MINUTES LATER. DAY

SUE, reeling, grips the steering wheel hard as she drives

SUE

We must focus on you now, darling.  
It will be ok, it will!

SOPHIE

Maybe I should stop lying, mum, and  
tell people what's really going on?

SUE shakes her head and beats back tears.

INT. CHURCH HALL. LATER. NIGHT

MACY is belting out the lyrics from ANNIE LENNOX'S 'WOULD I  
LIE TO YOU?' MACY looks intense, it's powerful. JULES and  
CHARLY nod over to each other. The Band are getting tight.

MACY

(singing)  
Would I lie to you?  
Would I lie to you, honey?  
(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)

Now, would I say something that  
wasn't true?  
I'm asking you, sugar  
Would I lie to you?

INT. HOSPITAL. CONSULTATION ROOM. ST. MARYS. NEWPORT. NIGHT

SOPHIE is being scanned by a FEMALE SONOGRAPHER as SUE watches, her face pale and drawn. The DOCTOR (50's, male) now looks at the results. SOPHIE bites her lip as SUE breathes hard and grips SOPHIE'S hand.

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

My friends know what's in store  
I won't be here anymore  
I've packed my bags  
I've cleaned the floor  
Watch me walkin', walkin' out the  
door!

INT. JULES AND RICH'S FLAT. RYDE. LATER. NIGHT

RICH lies in bed in his pyjamas as JULES comes in. She stares over at him but RICH looks away.

JULES

I lied to you about what I was up  
to, love, but I didn't spread my  
legs. I promise! We so needed the  
money, Rich, and we need to pay  
Macy back!

JULES now injects herself as RICH sighs hard. He leans over across the bed and rubs her back. JULES lies back on the bed.

RICH

Last chance for two old rockers!

They both sigh deeply as RICH pulls JULES close.

EXT. PLAYGROUND. BEACH. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

FREDDIE is sitting on a swing, staring at his mobile phone as DULCIE plays in the playground. ANOTHER MOTHER (30's) with a CHILD (9) arrive and FREDDIE hands them the overnight bag. DULCIE and the MOTHER and CHILD walk off as FREDDIE sighs and flicks on his mobile.

FREDDIE

(on phone)

Celia? It's me. Scotland? You have to be kidding me? You can't take Dulcie off to the other end of the earth? Please ring me!

FREDDIE suddenly sees MACY walking along the beach below, smoking, deep in thought. FREDDIE jumps up and shouts down.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Hey? Macy Jones? Come on up!

MACY shakes her head and keeps walking but she stops suddenly. She slowly walks up to the playground as FREDDIE sits down on a swing and she sits on the swing next to him.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Hey there? You ok, Miss Jones?

MACY is uneasy, unwilling to be drawn.

MACY

Not great. Family crap. You?

FREDDIE

Not great either. I'm about to lose my daughter to Scotland!

MACY lights a cigarette and draws hard. She is guarded.

MACY

Don't big shot music producers hire big fuck off private planes to fly them around?

FREDDIE

I see Dulcie three times a week and that will change? My girl's my life, the reason I breathe!

MACY suddenly nods. She gets it.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I saw your girl the other day? She looked lovely. But the mum? Scary!

FREDDIE laughs warmly as MACY blinks hard.

MACY

I've ...? I've lost my girl! I let rip with the mother and messed up. My life story in one!

FREDDIE

You stick in there, Miss Jones, as Sophie's as much yours as she is the Iron Lady's! Take baby steps.

MACY smokes hard, confused.

MACY

Baby steps?

FREDDIE

One step after another. I'm on Step Five already. Confess wrongdoings to God, oneself and to others. I'm a sexaholic. Grim as fuck, eh?

FREDDIE smiles wryly as MACY brightens and smiles.

MACY

Ah ha? The Sex Doll? But doesn't that still count as having ...?

FREDDIE.

Sex, yeah! But not sex as we know it! Ach? Who am I kidding? It's sex. Plastic sex. She doesn't smell too good either!

They look at each other and suddenly laugh.

MACY

Bet the Sex Bot doesn't answer back? You've got it easy there, mate!

MACY laughs as FREDDIE now stares deeply at her.

FREDDIE

I never forgot our night under that boat. I never forgot about us.

MACY reels back. She wasn't expecting this.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I left you waiting on the beach and for what? Some stupid teenage drugs deal? I missed the boat and away you sailed!

MACY

I sailed over to Portsmouth to give birth to Sophie, then I gave her up. My life ended there and then!

MACY smiles sadly and shrugs it off. She brightens.

MACY (CONT'D)

My mates told me you were living  
the high life, Fab Five Freddie?

FREDDIE

Yeah, I was high alright! My folks  
stuffed me in boarding school and  
went off cruising. Sex, drugs,  
booze, I grabbed at it all! Lonely  
as hell and filling holes.

MACY quickly lights a cigarette, very uneasy now.

MACY

Holes ...?

FREDDIE'S PHONE goes and he jumps off the swing. He grins  
over at MACY

FREDDIE

(on phone)

Hi Sam ... There's a band I'm  
liking. Macy & The Mommas! We  
should put some energy into them.  
Tech, rig, the whole caboodle. The  
singer's got a great voice. Think  
Etta James. Yeah. Ok, later!

MACY'S jaw drops as FREDDIE clicks off his phone. He grins.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I'm producing your concert, Miss  
Jones, so you'd best get used to  
me. You're life isn't ending, it's  
about to begin!

MACY gasps as FREDDIE walks backwards towards the beach.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

And don't give up with that Iron  
Lady. You're the Might Macy Jones,  
remember, and you take on all  
comers! Boof! Boof!

FREDDIE dances around boxing and stumbles on a pebble as TWO  
DOG WALKERS stop and stare. MACY starts to giggle.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

That rat you chucked into my  
jacuzzi? Nearly nibbled off me  
naughties!

FREDDIE clutches his groin and groans as the TWO DOG WALKERS roll their eyes and walk on. MACY laughs hard and watches him go.

CHARLY (O.S.)  
Desperate to get meh tadger chopped  
off, Doc. Desperate!

INT. CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL. CONSULTING ROOM. LONDON. DAY

CHARLY is being interviewed by a grey-haired PSYCHIATRIST (FEMALE) 50's. He sits opposite the PSYCHIATRIST, looking anxious.

PSYCHIATRIST  
I hear you, Charly. You need to think about storing your sperm in case you want to have children in the future. That's private and costs.

CHARLY  
A'll go for that. Although ah've got a child. A right bonnie lass, smart too!

The PSYCHIATRIST looks at her Computer screen.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Ah? We've got a date. June 15th. Grab that I would as could be another six months if not.

CHARLY'S face slowly drops.

CHARLY  
Oh, no?! No?! Ah'm fecked!

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY LATER. DAY

The MOMMAS are mid-rehearsal and MACY stares, aghast, at CHARLY as JULES, SUKI and ANGEL sit in the pew seats having a tea break. ANGEL'S son TEZ is there. MACY gasps in horror.

MACY  
We're fucked! Fucked!

CHARLY  
If ah' don't grab this chance,  
ah'll be stuck as a man for life!  
Ah'm so sorry, hen, ah am?!

CHARLY breaks down and runs out to the corridor as MACY gasps, reeling. She paces up and down.

MACY

How can I show Sophie who I am and what I can do? The concert's this friday?!

JULES

Calm, Mace, calm. Oh, hell?! Who?

TEZ gets up from doing his drawing and tugs at MACY'S sleeve.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

TEZ points over at SHEENA who is picking away at a spare guitar. MACY stares hard at SHEENA. SHEENA stares back. SHEENA now plays a tune. She's good. ANGEL and JULES and SUKI come out and listen as SHEENA plays PROCUL HARUM'S 'A WHITER SHADE OF PALE'. ANGEL jumps up and down.

ANGEL

She's fucking? She's f-f-fucking?  
She's fucking ...?!

SUKI

Fantastic! Fucking fantastic!

MACY slowly nods as JULES shrieks with joy and SHEENA'S eyes widen.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. LATER. RYDE. DAY

SEVERAL CHILDREN (9/10) pour out of the Primary School and TEZ over at ANGEL, a painting in his hand. SUKI is standing by the school gates and TEZ and ANGEL walk over.

TEZ

Mum? Can Suki come to tea? Suki hasn't got a home.

ANGEL

Only if 'they' like spaghetti hoops?

SUKI

Love 'em! Hard to get in Hong Kong.

ANGEL

After tea, thee can leave!

SUKI  
 (warmly)  
 Hey? You mocking me, lady?

ANGEL  
 No?! You're like a tropical bird of  
 paradise that's flown over to this  
 island! We don't get too many  
 tropical birds here and I'm in  
 total awe, mate, but I can't get  
 too excited or I'll ...?

SUKI  
 Combust?

ANGEL grins and nods. SUKI takes TEZ'S hand and they swing him by his arms between them as they walk and talk.

EXT. BOARDWALK. RYDE BEACH. RYDE. DAY

MACY and JULES walk along the lower boardwalk handing out fliers to a FEW PASSERS BY. SHEENA, SUKI, ANGEL and TEZ walk behind them, selling tickets. TEZ beats a child's DRUM as SHEENA waves fliers at people as they pass.

SHEENA  
 Roll up! Macy & The Mommas benefit  
 concert. Good cause, people, so get  
 your spondoolics out! Tickets here!

A YOUNG MAN (20's) and his FEMALE FRIEND (20's) giggle

YOUNG MAN  
 This says 'Girl Band?' Who are you  
 then, misses?

SHEENA  
 (hissing)  
 The goddamned Queen of Punk, that's  
 who!

SHEENA, ANGEL, SUKI and TEZ now walk off as JULES and MACY continue walking. JULES suddenly nudges MACY. SOPHIE is there, seated on a bench, waiting. MACY bites her lip.

JULES  
 It will be fine, Mace. Open up and  
 speak from the heart.

MACY nods nervously as JULES walks off. She approaches SOPHIE who is pale and more pregnant. MACY sits down next to her.

MACY

Hey Sophie? As a kid, I thought all the grown ups should be saying 'sorry' to me for all the things they did, so I've never said 'sorry' before. Ever.

SOPHIE slowly turns to face MACY as MACY gulps hard.

MACY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for ripping your mum's head off and I'm sorry for lying about my family. They're your family too. Your blood!

SOPHIE nods and softens.

SOPHIE

They are my blood and blood counts. They seemed like real characters?

MACY

(laughing)

You're telling me! I'll never lie to you again. I'm so sorry! Three sorries? Not bad for a first timer!

MACY laughs gently as SOPHIE looks uneasy and jumps up.

SOPHIE

We've all told lies, mum. I need to tell you something, you see ...?

MACY

(interrupting)

I seriously thought I'd lost you?!

SOPHIE suddenly beats back tears. She hugs MACY fiercely.

SOPHIE

You'll never lose me, never!

FREDDIE walks towards them. MACY grins over shyly.

MACY

Hey, Freddie? You two met?

FREDDIE stares curiously at SOPHIE who smiles and shrugs.

FREDDIE

In another life, I reckon.

SOPHIE

I'm so excited about the concert!  
Whatever we make, the hospital will  
match! You're gonna smash it, mum,  
you are!

SOPHIE waves and walks off as MACY grins proudly.

MACY

I said 'sorry, and it worked. Baby  
steps, eh?

FREDDIE

You're learning, Miss Jones!

FREDDIE now twinkles warmly at her.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

As your Manager, I suggest complete  
relaxation before tomorrow's  
concert. A simple dinner, a neck  
massage, some soothing music ...?

MACY grins slowly as FREDDIE laughs gently.

EXT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE. GARDEN. LATER. DAY

MACY and FREDDIE are in FREDDIE'S JACUZZI, the bubbles around  
them, a bottle of champagne nearby. MACY laughs.

MACY

I feel a bit like your sex doll!  
Wasn't she last seen in this  
jacuzzi?

FREDDIE laughs and points through to the Kitchen where the  
SEX BOT is sitting, watching them.

FREDDIE

Careful? She'll get jealous!  
Anyway, you're safe. I'm celibate.  
Three weeks now. Zero lusting or  
sex!

FREDDIE grins and comes closer to MACY

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Ok? Some lusting ...!

MACY SHRIEKS as FREDDIE ducks under the bubbles.

MACY

Help? I can't swim!

FREDDIE emerges and kisses her. MACY gasps.

FREDDIE  
I'll teach you!

THE SEX BOT blinks slowly and beats her lashes. She repeats STEP ONE that she has heard from FREDDIE.

SEX BOT  
Step One. Admit we are powerless  
over lust and that our lives have  
become unmanageable.

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. RELATE MARRIAGE GUIDANCE. NEWPORT. DAY

A MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR (FEMALE, 40's) clears her throat gently as she sits facing SUE and NEVIL who sit opposite her.

MARRIGE COUNSELLOR  
You're a sexaholic, and you visit  
brothels? Is that right, Nevil?

NEVIL nods glumly. He blinks hard over at SUE.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR  
And Sue? You're not too happy about  
this?

SUE nods very quickly, her face grim.

MARRIGE COUNSELLOR  
Ok, we have some work to do. I'll  
see you both next week.

NEVIL suddenly sits bolt upright, his eyes wild.

NEVIL  
I'm a complete knob! A sexaholic  
who loves the secrecy and danger of  
it all. How will I ever change?

SUE gets up and rushes out, shocked. Nevil gulps sadly.

MARRIGE COUNSELLOR  
The session is over, Nevil.

NEVIL  
Bit like my marriage?

INT. FREDDIE'S BEDROOM. LATER. NIGHT

FREDDIE and MACY are making love on FREDDIE'S huge bed. MUSIC plays in the background as FREDDIE and MACY, naked under the sheets, roll over and over.

INT. FREDDIE'S KITCHEN. SAME TIME. NIGHT

The SEX BOT, propped up at the kitchen table, blinks very slowly.

INT. FREDDIE'S BEDROOM. LATER. NIGHT.

MACY leaves a sleeping FREDDIE and climbs out of bed, wrapping a sheet around her. She looks happy and walks through into the kitchen.

INT. FREDDIE'S KITCHEN. RYDE. NIGHT

MACY opens the giant American fridge and gets out some milk as the SEX BOT, seated at the table, stares hard at her. MACY pours herself some cereal. She suddenly spins round and see the SEX BOT staring at her.

SEX BOT  
Once a sexaholic, always a  
sexaholic!

MACY stops in her tracks and freezes.

INT. FREDIE'S BEDROOM. MINUTES LATER. NIGHT

MACY stares at FREDDIE sleeping. She bits her lip and gets back into his bed her eyes wide open.

INT. PUB. RYDE. SAME TIME. NIGHT

RAM JAM and his TWO DRUNKEN MATES (50's), sit and mutter to each other over their pints.

RAM JAM  
They're loaded, I'm telling ya!  
Spencer Road crowd - staked it all  
out.

The TWO DRUNKEN MATES nod keenly.

FIRST DRUNKEN MATE  
Like the old times, eh, Ram?

RAM JAM

Yeah, mate, but this time we don't  
blow it. My last chance. Got the  
masks and stuff? Your van, mate?

SECOND DRUNKEN MATE grins and knocks back his pink. RAM JAM  
knocks back his drink and thinks hard.

INT. JULES AND RICH'S FLAT. BEDROOM. RYDE. NIGHT

JULES holds up a pregnancy stick and waves it around as she  
leaps around on the bed. RICH does a few wheelies in his  
wheelchair as they WHOOP.

JULES

We've done it, love! We've bloody  
done it! I'm so happy! Woo? Woo?!

RICH grabs her hairbrush from a dressing table and sings into  
it. FLY ME TO THE MOON. FRANK SINATRA.

RICH

(singing)  
Fly me to the moon  
Let me play among the stars!  
Let me see what spring is like  
On Jupiter and Mars!

INT. ANGEL'S KITCHEN. ANGEL'S FLAT. RYDE. NIGHT

ANGEL and SUKI are kissing quietly, dinner plates in the  
background. ANGEL giggles and grins at SUKI.

ANGEL

What will your folks in Hong Kong  
think of us? You're slumming it  
here, mate!

SUKI

They've accepted that I'm non-  
binary so everything else is small  
fry!

ANGEL

Hey? You calling me small fry?

They laugh and kiss again as TEZ pops his head in. They leap  
apart as TEZ holds up his adult drumsticks.

TEZ

Can't sleep. Suki gave me these!

TEZ taps on the edge of the kitchen table.

TEZ (CONT'D)  
When I grow up, I want to be in  
Macy & The Mommas!

INT. CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL. OPERATING THEATRE. NIGHT.

CHARLY, gowned up, on a drip, is wheeled through into the Operating theatre, a SURGEON and TWO NURSES there waiting. CHARLY, drowsy, grabs the SURGEON'S arm.

CHARLY  
Heard of Macy & The Mommas? A  
feckin' great band! Feckin' great  
band!

CHARLY collapses back as THE SURGEON smiles.

EXT. STAGE/WINGS. CONCERT. FIELD. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

FREDDIE watches in the wings with SAM, A RECORD EXECUTIVE as MACY struts around on a stage in a Punk-Goth outfit, top hat, basque, fishnet tights. JULES and ANGEL are also dressed as Goth-Punks as is SHEENA, on lead guitar. Flags and banners are waving: SUPPORT MUMS WITH CANCER! SUPPORT THE MOTHER AND BABY UNIT! FUNDS FOR THE NEW SCANNER! As a CROWD throngs around the stage. MACY scans the crowd for SOPHIE as the band warm up. JULES, guitar strapped around her, walks over to MACY and grins broadly.

JULES  
I'll be playing for two, Mace!

MACY  
Fan-feckin-tastic, Jules! Wow?!  
You're a real life momma!!

MACY hugs JULES hard as JULES beams at her and strikes up a chord. MACY sings PSYCHO KILLER by TALKING HEADS.

MACY (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
I can't seem to face up to the  
facts  
I'm tense and nervous and I can't  
relax  
I can't sleep 'cause my bed's on  
fire  
Don't touch me I'm a real live  
wire!

ANGEL and JULES join in the vocals with MACY.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

Psycho Killers Qu'est-ce-que c'est?  
 Fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-fa better!  
 Run run run run run run run run away!  
 Oh, oh, oh  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

SHEENA steps forward and plays a SOLO GUITAR routine as the CROWD CHEER, jumping and dancing. MACY raises an eyebrow at JULES - where is SOPHIE? MACY darts off the stage into the wings where FREDDIE is holding a large bunch of flowers with a card. He grins as MACY quickly reads the card.

MACY

Ah? She's stuck up at the hospital!

MACY grins and hands the flowers to FREDDIE and rushes back on stage. MACY grabs her mike and sings 'BRASS IN POCKET' by THE PRETENDERS.

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Got brass in pocket  
 Got bottle  
 I'm gonna use it  
 Intention I feel inventive  
 Gonna make you, make you, make you  
 notice ...

FREDDIE, grins proudly at SAM as he watches. On stage, JULES points - there's SOPHIE! SOPHIE is in the private enclosure at the front with SUE and NEVIL and a FRIEND (20's.) SOPHIE and her FRIEND wave up on MACY, who is on fire now. MACY leaps around as THE CROWD CHEER LOUDLY.

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

'Cause I gonna make you see  
 There's nobody else here  
 No one like me  
 I'm special, so special  
 I gotta have some of your attention  
 - give to me!

ANGLE on SOPHIE in the CROWD as she waves up at MACY and shouts over to her friend proudly.

SOPHIE

That's my mum! Amazing, isn't she?

SUE smiles over sadly, beating back tears. The MOMMAS now stop playing as MACY grabs the microphone.

MACY

You've been a great crowd! All the money raised today is going to the new unit at St. Marys, a special place where mums with cancer can spend some fun time with their kids. There's a special young lady here and none of this could have happened without her and she knocks me out. My girl, Sophie. There she is!

THE CROWD CHEER as a SPOTLIGHT shines down on SOPHIE and her FRIEND. We see the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN and the TWO ROUGH GIRLS jeering near the front of the crowd, swigging back beers. FIRST ROUGH GIRL throws her beer can on the stage which lands at MACY'S feet. SHEENA runs to her microphone.

SHEENA

I'm Sheena of Sheena & The Vaginas!  
You'll have recognised me already.  
In the spirit of the great Iggy  
Pop, I will now demonstrate how we  
crowd surfed in the 80's!!!

SHEENA runs and leaps off the stage, falling spread-eagle in the CROWD, deliberately squashing the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN and the TWO ROUGH GIRLS who SCREECH as they are flattened. MACY and JULES laugh and give the 'thumbs up' to SHEENA who is now held aloft by the CROWD and grinning up at MACY. She gives the 'thumbs up' back. In another part of the CROWD, we see SUE and NEVIL. NEVIL smiles sadly at SUE.

NEVIL

Long time since we've been to a  
festival, eh, pumpkin?

SUE

And this is the last one we'll ever  
go to! Brothels? You're a knob,  
Nevil, a knob without redemption!

SUE, tearful, runs off through the CROWD as RAM JAM, sees SUE and realises who NEVIL is. His TWO DRUNKEN MATES swagger over behind him, beer cans in hand.

RAM JAM

Hey there, Diddy Daddy? I'm Macy's  
dad! The Grand Daddy of Soul!

RAM JAM sings, gyrating his hips as his TWO DRUNKEN MATES laugh. GET UP OFF THAT THING - JAMES BROWN.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 Get up off that thing  
 And shake till you feel better  
 Get up off that thing  
 And try to release the pressure!

SUE stops and looks back as she pushes through the CROWD. She gasps and clutches her throat.

SUE  
 Macy's father? The Pimp ...?!

EXT. BAR. BEER TENT. CONCERT. BIT LATER. DAY

NEVIL is at the bar, knocking back a couple of whiskies as FREDDIE and SAM, the MUSIC EXECUTIVE, walk over. NEVIL is swaying around now, a bit drunk. FREDDIE looks concerned.

FREDDIE  
 Hey, Nev? Step six? Be ready to  
 have God remove all your defects.  
 You look a bit defected, mate?

NEVIL  
 I'm a knob and a knob (hic?)  
 without redemption!

FREDDIE looks at SAM and rolling his eyes, supports NEVIL off.

EXT. CONCERT. FIELD. DAY

SUKI'S CHINESE PARENTS (50's), wealthy business people, are bopping along to the music. They clap SUKI in her lengthy drum solo as the MOMMAS wave down at the CROWD and finish.

INT. WINGS. STAGE. BIT LATER. DAY

MACY bounces off stage where SOPHIE and her FRIEND wait for her in the wings. They shriek and hug hard. SUE walks behind SOPHIE, her face pale and drawn.

SOPHIE  
 How proud am I, mum? That was  
 incredible! We've raised £15,000 -  
 over our target for the new unit!

MACY pulls SOPHIE close to her.

MACY

I can't let you go now, Sophie.  
You've seen the real me!

SOPHIE

What? You're not going anywhere?  
Why did you think ... ah?

SOPHIE looks over at SUE who looks shifty in the shadows.  
SOPHIE glares over at her. SUE rushes off, tearful, as SHEENA  
walks up, breathless, holding a bottle. She is elated.

SHEENA

The crowd loved me! Like the old  
days when The Vaginas played the  
100 club in '79. I might be an old  
cockwomble but I've still got it?

SOPHIE

You're a total legend, granny!

MACY

Don't open that bottle now, mum!

SHEENA

Oh no? It's for the girls!

SHEENA walks off as FREDDIE comes over. JULES and RICH follow  
him, arm in arm and very happy. FREDDIE raises a beer.

FREDDIE

How good were you lot? You nailed  
it! To Macy and The Mommas!

ALL CHEER.

EXT. CONCERT AREA. DAY. SAME TIME.

SUKI'S PARENTS nod politely at ANGEL, who looks a bit uneasy.  
The FATHER shakes hands with ANGEL.

FATHER

Nice to be meeting you, Angel!

ANGEL

Great to meet you, I'm ... I'm?  
Fucking shitting?! Fuck! Oh,  
fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck?!

SUKI'S MOTHER and FATHER look confused as SUKI steps in.

SUKI

It's a traditional island greeting!

SUKI'S FATHER smiles and bows to ANGEL. THE MOTHER proudly hands SUKI an official LETTER.

MOTHER

Suki get into Conservatoire! Hong Kong's finest and very big honour! Suki return to Hong Kong.

SUKI quickly reads it and puts it in her pocket.

SUKI

We'll see you guys later.

ANGEL looks quizzical as SUKI leads her off across the field.

SUKI (CONT'D)

Got to collect the ticket money from the gate. Promised Macy, then we can meet your tribe.

ANGEL suddenly pulls away and stares hard at SUKI.

ANGEL

My tribe are off island. One's in prison and the others ...? Ach? In prison too!

SUKI

So? Who gives a damn about class or money?

ANGEL

People without class or money, that's who! We're from different worlds, mate, and you've got a place at a posh music conservatoire. Fly away, take it!

ANGEL beats back tears and runs off through the CROWD as SUKI, shocked, stands there shaking her head in disbelief.

INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. WOODS. RYDE. NIGHT

RAM JAM and one of his TWO DRUNKEN MATES rifle around in the dark. They bump around, wearing face masks and gloves. A VAN is outside with DRUNKEN MATE (2) at the steering wheel. RAM JAM bumps something and hears a CRASH as an object drops.

RAM JAM

Careful, mate! For fuck's sake?

FIRST DRUNKEN MATE  
Getting a bit tangled up in this  
sodding plant, Ram?

A CRASH as the plant crashes over. NEVIL totters into the room in his pyjamas, still drunk. He flicks on the lights. RAM JAM and the FIRST DRUNKEN MATE stare over. The room is nearly devoid of all paintings and valuables.

NEVIL  
Hello, chaps! Golly? You've tidied  
up? Can I get you chaps a drink?

RAM JAM gasps as NEVIL totters over to the drinks table and pours out some brandies from a decanter. RAM JAM slowly lifts off his baklava and gulps very hard. NEVIL hands him a drink and grins warmly at him.

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
Aren't you Macy's Diddy Daddy? Or  
(hic!) Is that me?

RAM JAM slowly nods as NEVIL slaps his head.

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
Ah yes? The Grand Daddy of Soul!

RAM JAM looks through the open window at THE VAN, the engine on. NEVIL breaks into song. JAMES BROWN.

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
Get offa, off that thing!  
Dee deedo deedy da da?

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
Ha? Macy's Dad? You're family!

RAM JAM gulps slowly.

RAM JAM  
I'm family, Diddy Daddy, and I'm a  
knob.

NEVIL  
Snap! I'm a knob too! A knob  
without redemption!

NEVIL now clinks his glass with RAM JAMS and they knock back their drinks. RAM JAM shouts through the open window as the FIRST DRUNKEN MATE watches aghast.

RAM JAM  
Lads? Bring it all back in! Every  
last piece!

SECOND DRUNKEN MATE (O.S.)  
Boss? You're fucking kidding me?!

RAM JAM  
Do it! I'm a family man now!

RAM JAM knocks back his drink as NEVIL happily pours him another. The SECOND DRUNKEN MATE walks in struggling with a table as the FIRST DRUNKEN MATE helps him.

INT. HALL. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. BIT LATER. NIGHT.

SUE walks in. She looks very weary and sighs deeply as she walks towards the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

SUE shrieks as she sees NEVIL swaying around and laughing as he drinks with RAM JAM and his DRUNKEN MATES.

SUE  
No?! The Pimp!

NEVIL walks towards her grinning drunkenly.

NEVIL  
Hello, pumpkin? Some rather nice  
chaps have tidied up for us.  
They're family!

RAM JAM grins and waves over weakly as SUE staggers back and clutches the door frame with both hands.

MACY/JULES (O.S.)  
(singing)  
We are family  
I've got all my sisters with me!

INT. KITCHEN. FREDDIE'S HOUSE. RYDE. NIGHT

MACY and JULES dance in unison and sing from SISTER SLEDGE, 'WE ARE FAMILY' as FREDDIE, RICH and SAM, the MUSIC EXECUTIVE smile and clink glasses.

MACY/JULES

(singing)

We are family  
Get up ev'rybody and sing!

SAM

The Mommas would go down really  
well in the States. You girls have  
real cross-over appeal!

FREDDIE

Sam's talking European Tour then  
America. Howzatt, Mommas?

JULES, arm around RICH, raises her champagne glass.

MACY

Only one glass for you, misses?  
Rich? Supervise her!

FREDDIE comes over and slaps RICH'S back.

FREDDIE

Back of the net, mate!

RICH

We're right chuffed, Freddie.  
Finally hit the jackpot!

FREDDIE now grins over at MACY as MACY smiles back, a bit  
awkwardly. JULES stands close to her and whispers.

JULES

It's not true that no one needs  
anyone. You've been solo for too  
long, Mace. Don't run this time!

MACY nods uneasily.

INT. DRESSING ROOM. TENT. FIELD. NIGHT.

SUKI is behind a clothing rail getting her things together.  
Upset, she throws down her drumsticks and rubbing tears from  
her eyes, places the LARGE ENVELOPE OF MONEY near SHEENA at  
the dressing table.

SUKI

The takings! Don't forget to give  
them to Macy!

SHEENA nods as SUKI rushes out of the tent. SHEENA, facing a  
big mirror, stares at the unopened bottle.

SHEENA slowly opens the bottle and raises a glass to herself in the mirror. SHEENA knocks back a drink.

SHEENA

Last ... chance ... momma!

SHEENA now knocks back another drink. She sees one of MACY'S cigarettes and lights one up. She blinks at herself, disgusted. She puts down the cigarette which burns slowly in the ashtray and pours another drink.

EXT. FREDDIE'S GARDEN. LATER. NIGHT

FREDDIE and MACY are in the garden in hammocks staring up at the stars. FREDDIE looks over at MACY lovingly. The SEX BOT is propped up in a chair nearby. MACY smiles a bit sadly and gets out of her hammock.

MACY

A last chance momma and a sexaholic? It would never work. We're from different tribes, Freddie!

FREDDIE gets out of his hammock and comes over to her.

FREDDIE

That's why it works! You're about to sail off again? I won't let you!

He grabs MACY but she pulls away.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

You don't understand happy, Macy. This is happy. Here, now!

The SEX BOT blinks her eyelashes quickly.

SEX BOT

I can make you happy, big boy. I can make you happy!

FREDDIE

This is crazy. We were good together. We blazed it up!

MACY shakes her head, upset, and rushes out. FREDDIE groans and collapses in a chair and pours himself a drink.

SEX BOT

Once a sexaholic, always a sexaholic!

FREDDIE  
Shut it, you plastic travesty!

SEX BOT  
Fuck you!

FREDDIE reels back and rubs his eyes. Did he really hear that? FREDDIE sighs sadly and pours himself a drink as we hear something like ETTA JAMES on FREDDIE'S SOUND SYSTEM.

SEX BOT (CONT'D)  
Let's blaze it up, big boy. Let's really blaze it up!

INT. TENT. FIELD. LATER. NIGHT

FIRE! SHEENA, drunk, is passed out asleep. The half-smoked cigarette is fizzing on some paper near the MONEY in the LARGE ENVELOPE and it spreads over the dressing table. The MONEY ENVELOPE catches light. A FIRE slowly starts ...

EXT. TENT. FIELD. EARLY MORNING. DAY

MACY, JULES and RICH stand watching the FIRE BRIGADE, SEVERAL FIREMEN with hoses, put out the last flames around the tent. SHEENA is stumbling around, wrapped in a blanket, her face blackened as a MEDIC helps her. MACY rushes over to her.

MACY  
Mum? Oh, mum!? Are you ok?!

SHEENA, shell-shocked, nods slowly. MACY hugs SHEENA very hard. MACY slowly pulls back.

MACY (CONT'D)  
The funds? Where are they, mum?  
Suki said she would take care ...?

SHEENA shakes her head and stares at MACY bleakly. MACY drops to her knees in the field as JULES runs over to her.

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL. DAY LATER. DAY

CHARLY, dressed as a woman, is there with the CONSULTANT (FEMALE, 40's) who sits behind a desk. She smiles at CHARLY.

CONSULTANT  
Everything is healing up nicely  
down there, Charly.  
(MORE)

CONSULTANT (CONT'D)

But the tests show that your sperm never were active. The gamete sperm storage can't work.

CHARLY

(reeling)

But ah've got a kid already? A bonnie lass who's ...?

The CONSULTANT slowly shakes her head.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

Not ... mine?

The CONSULTANT nods sadly.

INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. DAY

MACY is pacing around, pale, very anxious. JULES lies back on the chaise longue, pregnant and very weary.

MACY

Sophie will never forgive me? Oh, Jesus?!

JULES suddenly clutches her stomach and lurches up.

JULES

Think I'm gonna be ...?!

JULES rushes out and we hear loud GAGGING sounds.

INT. MACY'S BATHROOM. RYDE. MINUTES LATER. DAY

JULES wipes her mouth as they sit down on the bathroom floor, leaning on the bath.

JULES

We will think of a way, Mace. We're the Mommas! Sophie's strong, she can take the truth.

MACY nods slowly as JULES bursts into tears of joy.

JULES (CONT'D)

I'm not a last chance momma anymore! Wow. Just wow!

INT. HOSPITAL. SAME. NEWPORT. DAY

A scanner is being rubbed over SOPHIE'S bare belly as SUE, pale, very anxious, grips her hand. SOPHIE is smiling bravely as a female SONOGRAPHER (30's) looks into the screen as she moves the scanner.

SONOGRAPHER  
Baby's looking good - there she is!

SOPHIE  
Oh, wow? She's a she?

SOPHIE gasps as they see the BABY on the screen. The SONOGRAPHER narrows her eyes.

SONOGRAPHER  
Just a minute, please. I need to  
get the Consultant.

The SONOGRAPHER leaves the room. SOPHIE and SUE blink hard at each other. A CONSULTANT (MALE, 50's) comes back in with the SONOGRAPHER. He sits down by the side of SOPHIE.

CONSULTANT  
Hello, Sophie. The biopsy results  
last month showed a small growth  
near the abdomen, as you know. Now,  
it's got bigger and appears to have  
moved into the pelvis ...

SOPHIE breathes hard and grips SUE'S hand.

CONSULTANT (CONT'D)  
It's stage three cancer. Some very  
difficult decisions ahead about  
your treatment, Sophie, due to your  
pregnancy. You'll fight this.

SUE gasps loudly, squeezing SOPHIE'S hand.

SUE  
We will be warriors!

SOPHIE is pale but suddenly very calm.

SOPHIE  
No chemo until my baby girl is out  
and healthy, doctor. That's one  
decision made!

SUE smiles proudly through her tears. The CONSULTANT nods and smiles gently.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM. HOSPITAL. LATER. NIGHT

MACY pops her head around a door, very nervously and sees SOPHIE propped up on a bed in a hospital gown. SUE is sitting next to her, knitting, NEVIL nearby. SUE nods at NEVIL as they see MACY and they leave. MACY sits down on the bed, taking SOPHIE'S hand. She takes a very, very big breath.

MACY

Sophie? I've got to explain something ...?

SOPHIE

(interrupting)

I need to tell you something. Be brave, mum. I set out fund raising for pregnant mums with cancer and now it's my turn. Ironic? I've got Hodgkins Lymphoma!

MACY'S jaw slowly drops open and she shakes her head.

MACY

Hodgkins what? I don't like that name? Don't like that name one bit!

MACY starts shaking hard, pulling out a cigarette, going to light it but SOPHIE smiles gently, pointing to the NO SMOKING sign. MACY curses. SOPHIE smiles bravely through her tears.

SOPHIE

I'm having a baby girl, mum, and we're going to love her like no baby has ever been loved before!

MACY gasps loudly, in shock. She starts to shake.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I know, mum? So unlucky!

MACY, a bit manic, jumps up and paces around.

MACY

No, we're lucky, Sophie! Lucky we found each other again and lucky that we even liked each other, 'coz I'm a hard-nosed bitch dragged up in a care home and you're a spoiled madam who had it all! But we love each other, love each other to bits, so we're lucky, very lucky! We're gonna take on this Hodgkins fucker and we're gonna fucking win!!

MACY, reeling, punches the air as SOPHIE laughs softly.

SOPHIE

I knew there was a reason I wanted  
you here, mum!

MACY dashes over to the bed. They hug fiercely.

MACY

We're lucky, Sophie. We're lucky!

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. LATER. SAME NIGHT. NIGHT

MACY staggers down the neon-lit hospital corridor, her face deathly pale, set in stone. She weaves around, unsteady, as she walks.

INT. SIMILAR HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. FLASHBACK. 1997. NIGHT

We see YOUNGER MACY (16) in her hospital gown, walking down a similar neon-lit corridor, newborn BABY SOPHIE in her arms. MACY staggers onwards, her face bleak, clutching the BABY.

EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. WOODS. RYDE. NIGHT

It's RAINING. MACY has been drinking, a half-empty whisky bottle in her hand. She staggers through the woods and onto the gravel drive outside SOPHIE'S house. She knocks loudly on the door, shouting up to the upstairs windows.

MACY

(shouting)  
Oi? Sophie's parents? Come out,  
will ya? Come down!

An upstairs window light clicks on.

INT. HALLWAY. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

SUE and NEVIL run downstairs. NEVIL darts to look through a window and rolls his eyes.

EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

SUE opens the door cautiously as the RAIN beats down. NEVIL looks over her shoulder as MACY glares over.

MACY

You both knew my girl was ill for weeks, months and you fuckers said nothing?!

SUE

We kept a family secret, Macy. It was our duty!

MACY

A family secret? I'm Sophie's real mum and she could have slipped away without me even knowing ...?!

SUE

We are Sophie's parents! The ones who dropped her off at nursery, watched her ride her first pony, took her to Brownies and ...?!

SUE stops, breaking down as NEVIL goes to comfort her.

NEVIL

Darling? We are family, but Macy is ...?

MACY

(interrupting)

The mother! Yes, the mother! Sophie is my blood, so don't ever, ever keep that kind of secret from me again!

NEVIL gently closes the door as MACY staggers off through the rain. She throws the empty bottle back at the house which breaks against a wall. A loud SMASH.

EXT. WOODS. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

MACY, drenched, staggers through the woods, tears streaming down her face.

EXT. RYDE ESPLANADE. SEAFRONT. NEXT DAY. DAY

CHARLY walks down the Esplanade in full female attired, pulling his pink suitcase behind him. He walks past the HOMELESS BUS parked up and sees RAM JAM, through a window, sitting on a bunk. RAM JAM comes out and smiles warmly.

RAM JAM

Alright, mate? Painful having your dick off, I bet? Ooof?!

CHARLY smiles and nods uneasily.

CHARLY  
Did Macy throw you out?

RAM JAM  
Naaa. Threw myself out, mate! I've  
been a dick all me life. Let 'em  
all down badly. I heard the news  
about Macy's girl? Gutted!

CHARLY nods and walks on. RAM JAM calls out after him.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)  
Macy's up at the church. Been there  
all night. Say her dad was asking,  
will you, mate?

CHARLY nods gently and quickly turns and walks up the hill.

INT CHURCH HALL. MINUTES LATER. DAY.

MACY is slumped in a Church pew, staring over bleakly at  
CHARLY. CHARLY drops his suitcase and runs over.

CHARLY  
Oh, Macy? I'm here for yeh, here!

CHARLY rushes over and hugs MACY hard.

CHARLY (CONT'D)  
Ah'm nae the dah, Macy! They said  
at the hospital that ah've been  
firing blanks all meh life!

MACY pulls back, reeling as CHARLY nods sadly.

CHARLY (CONT'D)  
You're gonna have to tell Fab Five  
Freddie!

MACY shakes her head, eyes widening, horrified.

EXT. CHURCH. SAME TIME. DAY

RAM JAM walks past the Church with a spade over his shoulder.  
He's been doing some volunteer gardening there.

MACY (O.S.)  
Nooooooooooooooooo ...?!!

CHARLY and MACY come running out of the church and jump into MACY'S car and drive off. RAM JAM looks up and quickly crosses himself.

RAM JAM  
Never been much cop at this, mate?  
But I'm praying now?

RAM JAM puts his hands together.

EXT. WOODS. BIT LATER. RYDE. DAY

CHARLY pulls up in MACY'S car and MACY gets out. She looks very shaky as CHARLY waves her quickly onwards.

EXT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE. GARDEN. SAME TIME. DAY

MACY staggers towards FREDDIE'S house, nestling in the woods. She pushes back branches as she hears noises. She sees FREDDIE in his jacuzzi with TWO ATTRACTIVE WOMEN (30's). MACY reels back. They laugh and MUSIC plays loudly as they clink champagne glasses. FREDDIE looks over and sees MACY. Their eyes meet as MACY, horrified, turns and runs off through the woods. FREDDIE stands up in the jacuzzi, eyes wide, breathing hard, as the water rolls off him.

EXT/INT. CAR. MINUTES LATER. DAY

CHARLY is looking frenzied as he holds up MACY'S phone.

CHARLY  
The baby's coming. Quick? Get in!

MACY jumps in the car as CHARLY looks over.

MACY  
Couldn't do it. He's not a fit dad.  
It's still you, Charly!

CHARLY rolls his eyes as they drive off.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. BIT LATER. DAY

MACY runs into the room as SUE spins round and holds up her finger to her lips. MACY reels back.

SUE  
Shhhh? Baby's here! She's very tiny  
and she's resting!

MACY, breathing very hard, pushed past SUE towards SOPHIE who lies on a bed. SOPHIE, pale, on a drip smiles weakly holding tiny BABY FLO in her arms.

SOPHIE

I did it, mum? Meet Flo! Isn't she beautiful?

MACY starts to sob and shake as she stares down at BABY FLO. CHARLY walks forward and rubs MACY'S back as she sobs. A NURSE comes to take BABY FLO to the Premature Unit. MACY, sobbing, gently leans in and kisses BABY FLO'S head.

NURSE

You the grandma? Don't worry. We'll look after her. She's a poppet!

THE NURSE takes BABY FLO as SUE beats back tears and looks at NEVIL.

SUE

Will you go get everyone some tea, please, beetroot?

NEVIL

Of course, pumpkin.

CHARLY

Nae veg for meh. A dram of whisky would down a treat mind yeh, hen? Just had meh banger off, meh baws, me bawbag - the whole feckin' caboodle!

CHARLY clutches his groin and moans. He leans into SUE.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

Thought ah was Sophie's dah, but ah'm not? The real dah is like yeh wee man over there. A sexa-whatnot?

SUE splutters and darts out with NEVIL. CHARLY leaves as MACY now sits on SOPHIE'S bed, wiping the tears away quickly. SOPHIE takes MACY'S hand and squeezes it hard.

SOPHIE

We're lucky, remember, mum? Lucky!

MACY nods fiercely through her tears.

INT. PREMATURE BABY UNIT. HOSPITAL. LATER. NIGHT

MACY, CHARLY, SUE and NEVIL stand there and stare through the glass window at BABY FLO in her crib, wires coming out of her. NEVIL comes over and puts his arm around SUE'S shoulders. SUE looks ahead, but she is comforted. The CONSULTANT (MALE, 50's, as before) comes out of a room where SOPHIE is having her chemo. He looks gently at them all.

CONSULTANT

Who is the mother?

MACY/SUE

(together)

I am!

CONSULTANT

Ah yes? Of course. We will see how Sophie's body reacts but I'm afraid there are no guarantees with the cancer so wide spread. I'm sorry.

NEVIL puts his arm around SUE as she bursts into tears. MACY reels back and staggers out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. BIT LATER. NIGHT

JULES runs down the corridors towards MACY and sees her staggering along, shocked. JULES hugs her hard. MACY now scans JULES'S face as JULES bite her lip and nods slowly.

JULES

He needed to know, Mace. Freddie isn't perfect but he is still Sophie's dad!

MACY staggers back, horrified.

MACY

I could lose my girl and you invited that plonker back into our lives? The Mommas are over, Jules, and so are we!

JULES, blinking back tears, watches as MACY staggers down the corridor towards the Exit.

EXT. PIER. SEAFRONT. RYDE. SAME TIME. NIGHT

SHEENA is standing at the top of Pier, emptying a bottle over the side. She throws the bottle into the sea.

She now drags her black bin bag of belongings towards the end of the long wooden pier. She is heading towards the ferry.

INT. MACY'S FLAT. BIT LATER. NIGHT

MACY comes into her flat and puts down her bag. She is shattered. She picks up a handwritten note and reads softly.

MACY  
(reading)  
'Who needs a fuck up of a mum?'

MACY shakes her head and runs out.

EXT. PIER. LATER. NIGHT

MACY runs down the pier as a FERRY slowly pulls out at the end, a couple of FERRY MEN throwing the ropes off the Quay. MACY, horrified, runs over and calls out.

MACY  
Mum? Mum? Come back? I need you  
here ... mum?!

MACY collapses on the pier as the seagulls squawk. We hear hear sing 'WHY' by ANNIE LENNOX.

MACY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
How many times do I have to try to  
tell you  
That I'm sorry for the things I've  
done.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. LATER. NIGHT

MACY sings into the microphone, her face bleak, the Mommas' instruments all around her. The Church is dark, a single light shining on her through a glass pane.

MACY  
(singing)  
But when I start to try to tell you  
That's when you have to tell me  
Hey, this kind of trouble's only  
just begun  
I tell myself too many times

INT. TREATMENT ROOM. HOSPITAL. HOURS LATER. NIGHT

SOPHIE is sitting in a chair a chemo fluid drip coming out of her arm. FREDDIE comes in and sits down next to her. ANOTHER YOUNG MUM (20's) sits near, a chemo drop coming out of her arm.

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

Why don't you ever learn to keep  
your big mouth shut?  
That's why it hurts to bad to hear  
the words  
That keep falling from your mouth

SOPHIE smiles gently at FREDDIE and he nods.

SOPHIE

You took your time!

FREDDIE smiles and moves closer as SOPHIE takes his hand gently and squeezes it.

INT. ANGEL'S LIVING ROOM. ANGEL'S FLAT. RYDE. NIGHT

ANGEL stares, blank faced, at the flickering TV. TEZ cuddles up to his mother and plays with the drumsticks that SUKI gave him.

MACY (O.S.)

Falling from your mouth  
Falling from your mouth

ANGEL sadly pushes down the drum sticks and shakes her head.

INT. JULES AND RICH'S BEDROOM. JULES'S FLAT. LATER. NIGHT

JULES and RICH lie on their bed. JULES is sheet white, wrapped in a sheet. RICH looks bleak. They have miscarried.

MACY (O.S.)

Tell me  
Why?  
Why?

JULES, eyes hollow, stares straight ahead. No tears.

EXT. END/PIER/SOLENT. RYDE. NIGHT

MACY, face pale, leans on the iron railings on the pier and stares out to sea watching SHIPS sail past along the Solent.

MACY breathes very hard, pulls herself together and turns to walk up the long wooden pier towards the town.

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. RELATE. NEWPORT. TWO WEEKS LATER. DAY

A MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR (40's), clears her throat gently as SUE and NEVIL sit opposite her in arm chairs. They look pale and exhausted but somehow clearer.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

I'm glad you took time out for yourselves. You matter as parents for Sophie and you matter for each other too.

NEVIL looks at SUE and beats back tears. SUE suddenly grabs NEVIL and pulls him towards her.

SUE

Oh, come here, beetroot?!

SUE hugs him fiercely as NEVIL, delighted, splutters.

SUE (CONT'D)

You're not perfect, but who is?  
We'll get through this, together!

NEVIL

We will, pumpkin, we will!

NEVIL smiles, tears in his eyes, as the MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR smiles.

INT. BALLROOM. HOTEL. SANDOWN. SEA FRONT. DAY

MACY is dressed in a TINA TURNER sequined dress, big wig on. She sings into the microphone to a half empty room of SEVERAL WHITE HAired PENSIONERS who play cards and look over. She looks bleak as a DRUMMER (60's) plays the shuffle on the drums and a MUSIC backing tape plays in the background. MACY sings 'WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT?' TINA TURNER.

MACY

(singing)

What's love got to do with it?  
What's love, but a second hand  
emotion?  
What's love got to do, got to do  
with it?  
Who needs a heart when a heart can  
be broken?

INT. OLD PEOPLES' HOME. SANDOWN. SANDOWN SEAFRONT. DAY

JULES, dressed again in her Podiatrist uniform, is doing the feet of the OLD WOMAN we saw before. JULES looks glum.

OLD WOMAN

How's it going with your rock and roll band, dearie?

JULES sighs deeply, reaching for more foot cream.

JULES

We came. We played. We folded!

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD. RYDE. DAY

FREDDIE paces around, looking out to sea as a FERRY pulls in. A FEW PASSENGERS emerge from the Terminal. FREDDIE sees CELIA, his ex-wife, and DULCIE. DULCIE shouts and runs over to FREDDIE as FREDDIE opens his arms for her. They hug hard.

DULCIE

Daddy? Daddy!

FREDDIE

Dulcie-Doos? Missed you so much!  
Hey? Where's my present from  
Scotland?

DULCIE pulls out a half-eaten bar of chocolate and hands it to FREDDIE. He laughs and takes it as CELIA watches uneasily. FREDDIE slowly stands up and looks deeply at CELIA.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

When ...?

CELIA nods sadly.

CELIA

Soon.

FREDDIE gulps and nods as a TAXI pulls up and CELIA and DULCIE get in. FREDDIE nods and waves as they pull off. A SEAGULL squawks and shits on FREDDIE'S shoulder. He jumps back and shouts.

FREDDIE

Ach? Life's shit and then you die!

TWO TEENAGE GIRLS (15) watch and giggle as FREDDIE groans.

EXT. SANDOWN PIER. SANDOWN. MINUTES LATER. DAY

JULES is eating a sandwich near the Dodgems, leaning on the rail overlooking the sea. MACY, still in her outfit under her coat, sees JULES and slowly walks down the Pier towards her. MACY leans on the rail and pulls out her vape. She blows smoke rings into the air, looking ahead like JULES.

MACY

I heard your news, Jules. I was gutted for you both!

JULES shrugs and sighs deeply, still staring ahead.

JULES

My last chance done and dusted. Me and Rich are learning to focus on each other more so that's something. I'm doing every bit of overtime I can to pay you back.

MACY

No way, Jules? That was a present!

JULES nods and smiles, a bit relieved. She looks at MACY

JULES

How's Sophie now? I can't stop thinking about her.

MACY

Not great.

JULES

She'll pull through, Mace, she will. She's a toughie like her mum!

MACY turns to JULES and clicks off her vape.

MACY

God I've missed you, woman?!

MACY grabs JULES, hugging her as JULES'S sandwich goes all over MACY'S dress. JULES shrieks and laughs.

JULES

Missed you too, Mace! And the Mommas. Miss it all!

MACY

Oh, fuck? What am I doing here? I stopped this before!

MACY stares hard at JULES.

MACY (CONT'D)

I've only just got my girl back? I  
can't lose her now!

JULES

Come on, Mace. We Mommas stand  
together. Always did, always will!  
Let's get up there!

JULES tosses the remains of her sandwich to the SEAGULLS who  
squawk and pick at the remains as they walk off quickly.

INT. MEETING ROOM. FORMER CHURCH. SEXAHOLICS ANONYMOUS  
MEETING. RYDE. SAME TIME. DAY

FREDDIE sits in a circle of chairs with SEVERAL OTHER  
SEXAHOLICS and NEVIL. They all listen to FREDDIE.

FREDDIE

I've had sex. And it was bloody  
lovely. Why? Because it was with  
the right woman. I'm getting what's  
good about being monogamous but now  
I've lost this amazing woman so  
it's back to Step One!

The OTHER SEXAHOLICS glumly speak as one. Almost a chant.

OTHER SEXAHOLICS

Admit we are powerless over  
addictive sexual behavior and that  
our lives have become unmanageable.

FREDDIE jumps up and paces around as they all watch.

FREDDIE

Maybe recovery is realising that  
life's not all about us? How's  
about a Step Thirteen? Life's not  
all about us self-centered fuckwits  
so let's get our heads out of our  
self-obsessed arses! What do you  
all reckon?

A COUPLE OF SEXAHOLICS look shocked. FREDDIE gulps hard.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I've got two girls now. One might  
leave, the other might die. Life's  
about them!

NEVIL gulps and nods as FREDDIE looks at him.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, mate? Our daughter needs us!

A FEW SEXAHOLICS look confused as NEVIL and FREDDIE leave.

INT. CANCER WARD. ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL. NEWPORT. DAY

SOPHIE is sitting in a chair, a chemo fluid drip coming out of her arm. FREDDIE comes in and SOPHIE'S eyes widen as he enters. SOPHIE smiles gently at him as FREDDIE nervously grins at her. He goes over to hug her gently as NEVIL pops his head around the door, holding a TEDDY BEAR.

NEVIL  
I've bought Mr. Tiggy. Your good  
lucky teddy, darling!

SOPHIE laughs softly and holds her arms out to NEVIL.

SOPHIE  
Come here, dad?

They hug as NEVIL places MR. TIGGY next to SOPHIE.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
I hope you and mum have made up?

NEVIL  
We're getting there, poppet. Don't  
you worry now!

SOPHIE now smiles over at FREDDIE.

SOPHIE  
I'm not letting you off the hook  
either, dad? How are you and mum?

FREDDIE gulps and wriggles around as a NURSE (30's) comes in holding BABY FLO. The NURSE gently places BABY FLO in SOPHIE'S arms. SOPHIE cuddles BABY FLO, feeding her with the bottle. She wipes away tears now with her hand as FREDDIE and NEVIL watch sadly. FREDDIE jumps up, shaking his head.

FREDDIE  
(to himself)  
Fuck me, I can't ...?

SOPHIE  
Flo's bigger now, dad. Come look?  
You've haven't held her yet.

FREDDIE, blinking back tears, quickly kisses BABY FLO on the head and then darts out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

FREDDIE walks down the corridor, wiping his eyes. MACY and JULES enter at the other end. JULES quickly nods at FREDDIE and passes him. MACY and FREDDIE are alone now at each end of the empty corridor. FREDDIE, breaking down, rushes up to MACY and they hug fiercely.

FREDDIE

I kissed her? I kissed the baby?!

FREDDIE sobs in MACY'S arms as MACY hugs him very hard. FREDDIE slowly pulls back, brightening slightly. MACY smiles at him as they now kiss and nuzzle.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

This ... my last chance?

MACY

It's me or the Sex Bot!

They kiss again as a NURSE and a DOCTOR walk past and look over as MACY and FREDDIE kiss passionately.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. BIT LATER. DAY

MACY sits at one side of SOPHIE'S bed as SOPHIE, propped up on pillows, sleeps, the chemo drip coming out of her arm. FREDDIE sits on MACY'S other side in a chair, asleep. On the other side of SOPHIE'S bed, SUE sits in a chair asleep and NEVIL, on SUE'S far side, sleeps in a chair. MACY tiptoes over to BABY FLO in her cot and gently picks her up. BABY FLO gurgles as MACY, breathing hard, tiptoes out of the room.

INT. CORRIDOR. MOMENTS LATER. DAY

MACY walks down the corridor holding BABY FLO. MACY looks down at BABY FLO and whispers.

MACY

It's you and me, baby!

EXT. WOODED AREA. NEAR HOSPITAL. LATER. DAY

MACY walks around in circles, cuddling BABY FLO and singing gently.

MACY  
 (singing)  
 Hush little baby  
 Don't you cry  
 Momma's going to sing you a  
 lullaby!

JULES rushes out of the Hospital looking for MACY

JULES  
 Mace? Oh, Mace? There you are!

MACY looks up and waves over at JULES who rushes over.

MACY  
 Just getting some air and getting  
 to know each other.

JULES  
 Got to get dinner on, I'll be back!

MACY nods as JULES walks off quickly.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. MINUTES LATER. DAY

SUE walks into the corridor and stops and gasps as she sees MACY and BABY FLO at the other end. MACY and SUE stare at each other.

MACY  
 Flo's got my nose? Hope she doesn't  
 turn out to be a head-banger like  
 me!

MACY laughs gently and hugs BABY FLO as SUE, eyes very wide, walks slowly towards them.

SUE  
 Sophie was asking for Flo.

They stare hard at each other as SUE holds out her arms for BABY FLO, MACY still gripping her.

MACY  
 Wow? This feels a bit like ...?

SUE  
 (interrupting)  
 Please don't?!

MACY nods and softens. She hands over BABY FLO to SUE.

MACY

Sue? We need to stay brave. For  
both our girls, eh?

SUE nods and gulps hard as MACY leans over and kisses BABY FLO. SUE now walks off with her as MACY watches.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. LATER. RYDE. DAY

ANGEL comes out of the school, holding TEZ'S school bag. TEZ points over to the school railings where SUKI stands waiting. TEZ runs over as ANGEL bites her lip and walks over. SUKI stares at ANGEL through the metal railings.

SUKI

We are from different tribes, but?

ANGEL comes closer, breathing hard.

SUKI (CONT'D)

This tropical bird is nesting here!

SUKI reaches through the railings for ANGEL'S hand and pulls ANGEL close. TEZ claps as they kiss. SUKI grins at ANGEL

SUKI (CONT'D)

I know we can bridge the gap! We  
can have fun trying, eh?

ANGEL laughs happily but is suddenly worried.

ANGEL

Oh, Suki? Macy's daughter is really  
ill! We have to do something?

SUKI grins and pulls out a cheque and shows ANGEL. It's written to St. Mary's Hospital, £25,000. ANGEL gasps.

SUKI

I told them about Sophie and the  
folks dug deep!

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. BIT LATER.

NEVIL walks in with a fold up camp bed to set up for SUE as MACY sets up her camp bed by SOPHIE'S bed on the other side.

SUE

Not that one, Nevil? It's a child's  
bed! Could I swap with you, Macy,  
as I'm an awful lot taller?

MACY smiles and nods as SUE, lying on the camp bed, shrieks as the bed collapses.

SUE (CONT'D)  
Help? Beetroot? Help me?!

NEVIL  
Coming, pumpkin!

SOPHIE leans over from her bed down to MACY and they both giggle and blink lovingly at each other. MACY stares deeply at SOPHIE and she suddenly breathes very hard and jumps up.

MACY  
I ...? Just need the loo?!

SOPHIE watches, a bit concerned, as MACY rushes out.

EXT. HOSPITAL CAR PARK. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

MACY runs out of the hospital and into the empty car park. She's hyper-ventilating and bends over, gasping for air. A MEDIC (Male, 30's) rushes over and pulls out a paper bag.

MEDIC  
You ok? Here? Breathe - slowly.

MACY breathes into the paper bag and regains her composure. MACY staggers off towards the TAXI rank as the MEDIC watches.

INT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. EAST COWES. ISLE OF WIGHT. SAME TIME. DAY

CHARLY and a COUPLE OF MECHANICS sip at mugs of tea, all wearing overalls. MECHANIC (1) grins fondly at CHARLY.

MECHANIC (1)  
All hunky dory then, Charly?  
Whoops, sorry, Charlene. A fully  
fledged female now, mate!

CHARLY nods and looks a bit uneasy. A CAR HORN from outside. CHARLY looks up.

INT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. EAST COWES. ISLE OF WIGHT. SAME TIME. DAY

RAM JAM is there leaning on CHARLY'S Pink Convertible that MACY gave him. He has shaved and looks a bit spruced up. He holds the keys, smiling. CHARLY and the two MECHANICS emerge.

RAM JAM

Mace said to clean the brake fluids  
and sort out the wires, so she was  
all ready for your return, mate.

CHARLY smiles, touched. MECHANIC (2) grins warmly.

MECHANIC (2)

Your wires are all sorted now,  
Charlene. You're ready to go!

CHARLY walks towards the car and gets in. They drive off as  
MECHANIC (1) and MECHANIC (2) watch.

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD. SAME TIME. DAY

SHEENA comes walking out of the Pier Terminal and walks along  
the Pier towards the town. She pulls a small pull-along  
suitcase and looks cleaned up and a bit clearer. A FEW  
SEAGULLS squawk and SHEENA raises an eyebrow as she passes.

SHEENA

Out of my way, island sky rats?  
Momma's back in town!

SHEENA strides towards town as a TRAIN runs past on the  
parallel train tracks to the Pier.

INT. PUB. THE HOG'S ARMS. RYDE. BIT LATER. DAY

CHARLY, JULES, RICH, ANGEL and SUKI all sit around a table,  
beers in front of them. They all look glum.

JULES

Sophie's off the chemo now. It  
could be weeks and now Mace has  
gone awol?!

ANGEL nudges SUKI and SUKI pulls out the cheque.

SUKI

£25,000 from the folks. Mum had  
cancer a while back. She gets it!

JULES

Wow? This will get the new unit  
going! Amazing, Suki!

RICH

That will lift Sophie's spirits as  
she really cares about the mums up  
there. Brilliant, bab!

SHEENA walks in, pulling her suitcase, and they all watch as she approaches the Bar. A BAR MAN (20's) smiles at her.

SHEENA  
Soda with lime, please.

SHEENA spins round and stares hard at JULES and the others.

SHEENA (CONT'D)  
What are you lot staring at? Can't  
a woman have a drink?

SHEENA approaches the table with her drink as JULES hands her the cheque and grins, nodding at SUKI

SHEENA (CONT'D)  
Fuck ... me ... sideways! How?

JULES  
Suki was the hero of the hour ...

RICH  
Heroine, bab!

ANGEL  
Hero and heroine!

SUKI grins as SHEENA now leans in to JULES.

SHEENA  
It's bad, isn't it?

JULES  
Bad as it gets, love. And we've  
lost Macy!

SHEENA jumps up and nods at CHARLY.

SHEENA  
Come on? I know where she'll be!

CHARLY follows her out as RAM JAM waves over weakly.

CHARLY  
Ram just want to help. He's helping  
do up meh house!

SHEENA rolls her eyes at RAM JAM and nods as they pass. She spins round to JULES, ANGEL and SUKI.

SHEENA  
And you ugly lot of fuck wombles,  
get practising! The Manger's back  
and she's kicking arse!  
(MORE)

SHEENA (CONT'D)

Let's get some decent music up at  
the hospital!

JULES, ANGEL and SUKI jump up excited as RAM JAM waves around  
a big bunch of keys and smiles over.

RAM JAM

Got the keys for the church,  
ladies!

EXT. CULVER DOWN. LATER. DAY

Culver Down, a large grassy area of cliff that overlooks the  
sea and the island. We see MACY standing near the edge,  
looking out. SHEENA comes over the hill and walks up to MACY.  
She stands next to her, looking out to sea.

SHEENA

Culver Down? The island's favorite  
suicide spot. My brother drove his  
car off here when he was eighteen.  
No one knew why. Such a waste!

MACY suddenly looks at her, shocked. SHEENA looks out to sea  
and inhales deeply.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

I can smell the air now I'm no  
longer in a fog.

SHEENA turns to MACY

SHEENA (CONT'D)

I'm dreadful at saying sorry, but I  
can say I love you, Macy. Yes, I  
can certainly say that.

MACY nods and breaks down.

MACY

Oh, mum? How am I going to do this?  
I've got nothing to draw on?!

SHEENA

Draw on the music. Music will pull  
you through, honey. It was the only  
thing that pulled me through!

MACY nods quickly, eyes widening.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

And go fight for that baby! I didn't fight hard enough for you, I was too needy, too full of holes, supping on my baby's bottle for years but you have a chance and it could be your last so go claim what's yours, Macy Jones!

SHEENA pulls out the Cheque for £,000 and hands it to MACY

SHEENA (CONT'D)

The Mommas are gathering. Feel the force! Just do what your best at, Macy. Sing!

INT. HOSPITAL. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOURS LATER. DAY

SOPHIE is there on her bed with FREDDIE in an armchair next to her. SOPHIE is feeding BABY FLO. She's off the chemo and looking very pale and weak. FREDDIE leans in and helps her. MACY pops her head in and smiles gently at SOPHIE.

MACY

Some friends are here to see you, Sophie!

FREDDIE nods and hands BABY FLO to a NURSE as RAM JAM comes in with a wheelchair. He smiles gently at SOPHIE.

SOPHIE

(weakly)

Grandad? Nice ... to meet you.  
You're part of ... my ... musical heritage!

RAM JAM beams and gulps as SOPHIE smiles. SHEENA comes close to SOPHIE and leans in smiling at her.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Granny? Did ... you ... know ... all those big names in the 80's?

SHEENA laughs softly and gently strokes SOPHIE'S hair.

SHEENA

Hard to say, honey? I think I screwed Rotten or maybe it was just a rotten screw? It was the eighties and all a bit of a blur!

SOPHIE

But you were ... there!

SHEENA sits up. She nods, suddenly proud.

SHEENA  
Yes? I was there!

INT. CORRIDOR. HOSPITAL. MINUTES LATER. DAY

JULES, CHARLY, ANGEL are all set up on their guitars, as SHEENA bosses them around. RICH has rigged up the sound system and SUKI grabs her drum sticks and does a DRUM ROLL. A FEW MUMS with cancer emerge into the corridor, some carrying BABIES or TODDLERS, others pulling mobile chemo fluids. SOPHIE is wheeled by RAM JAM and watches with a A COUPLE OF DOCTORS and a FEW NURSES, all smiling. MACY stands in front of the Band and holds up the Cheque.

MACY  
£25,000 for the new unit where you  
can all spend time with your kids!  
Friends in Hong Kong helped us. We  
might be a small island but we are  
all connected. Feel the love!

Everyone CHEERS and claps as MACY nods at SUKI who goes over to present it to SOPHIE. SOPHIE smiles weakly, pleased.

MACY (CONT'D)  
We Mommas salute all you mums here  
as you are the bravest bunch of  
mommas we've ever met!

MACY grabs the microphone as SUKI beats out RAPTURE. DEBBIE HARRY. SOPHIE smiles weakly.

MACY (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
Toe to toe  
Dancing very close  
Barely breathing  
Almost comatose  
Wall to wall  
People hypnotised  
And they're stepping lightly  
Hand each night in Rapture!

RAM JAM does some 'body popping' as people laugh and CLAP. FREDDIE joins in, dancing badly, and SOPHIE laughs and beams.

MACY/JULES/ANGEL

(singing)

Fab Five Freddie told me  
everybody's high  
DJ's spinnin' are saving' my mind  
Flash is fast Flash is cool

EXT. PIER. RYDE. LATER. DAY

FREDDIE, exhausted, drives very slowly over the speed bumps down the historic Pier. He looks very anxious.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES (O.S.)

(singing)

And you don't stop, sure shot  
Go out to the parking lot  
And you get in your car and you  
drive real far ...

At the Ferry Terminal, FREDDIE jumps out of his car. DULCIE and CELIA are there with some suitcases. CELIA walks towards him, holding DULCIE'S hand. FREDDIE blinks back tears.

CELIA

We need a lift, Freddie.

FREDDIE

What?! That's your ferry?

DULCIE comes up to FREDDIE, eyes wide.

DULCIE

Mummy said that Robert is a grade A  
plonker and she's not following a  
grade A plonker all the way up to  
Scotland!

FREDDIE gasps and kneels down, hugging DULCIE. CELIA grins ruefully at him.

CELIA

Tuesdays, thursdays, fridays still  
ok, Freddie?

FREDDIE laughs and nods, wiping tears from his eyes.

INT. HOSPITAL. SOPHIE'S ROOM. LATER. DAY

MACY sits on SOPHIE'S bed, her face close to SOPHIE'S. SOPHIE is now extremely weak.

SOPHIE  
 You only ... sing other peoples'  
 ... songs? Write ... one for me?

MACY looks terrified and nods quickly.

MACY  
 Fuck me sideways! Me write a song?

SOPHIE nods slowly as The CONSULTANT (MALE) pops his head in and nods for MACY to come to one side. MACY gasps.

MACY (CONT'D)  
 How long ...?!

CONSULTANT  
 Weeks now. Maybe days.

MACY jerks hard as if hit by a bullet. SOPHIE indicates for MACY to come near and whispers up to her.

SOPHIE  
 No creepy ... head stones! Grim as  
 ... fuck!

MACY laughs softly, clutching SOPHIE'S hand.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
 Plant me ... under a tree! I want  
 to keep growing! Your ... song?

MACY nods quickly.

INT/EXT. TAXI. LATER. DAY

MACY is seated in a moving TAXI on her mobile.

MACY (ON PHONE)  
 How?! How can I do this, Freddie? I  
 can't write a note, haven't played  
 piano for years - how the hell?!

INT. FREDDIE'S ARCHITECT DESIGNED HOUSE. WOODS. RYDE. DAY

FREDDIE, on his mobile to MACY, is sitting at the kitchen table with DULCIE. THE SEX BOT sits near them, an apron around her, a NURSE'S hat on her head.

FREDDIE (ON PHONE)  
 You've got the Mommas all around  
 you, babe. Calm now!

FREDDIE clicks off the phone and paces around, manic.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Fuckerama ...?!

DULCIE  
Daddy? Say sorry to Big Dolly!

FREDDIE  
(distracted)  
Sorry, Big Dolly?!

FREDDIE grabs his mobile as DULCIE turns to the SEX BOT.

DULCIE  
Let's play hospitals again, Big  
Dolly!

The SET BOT rolls her eyes.

FREDIE (ON PHONE)  
(shouting)  
Sam? Got a favour - not much time!

EXT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE. SEAFRONT. LATER. DAY

SHEENA is giving directions to a REMOVAL VAN MAN with his TWO REMOVAL MEN who are moving something covered and large out of a big lorry parked outside MACY'S flat. RAM JAM helps as SHEENA opens the door and ushers them in.

INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE. MINUTES LATE. DAY

MACY walks into her living room and reels back. SHEENA grins at MACY as she sees a WHITE GRAND PIANO with a card on the top. MACY approaches the piano, opening the card.

MACY  
(reading)  
'Take baby steps. One after another  
and feel my love. Freddie.'

MACY blinks hard, buoyed as SHEENA nods.

SHEENA  
Feel it and get on, Tinker Bell!  
The clock is ticking!

MACY  
I'm as rusty as fuck!

MACY sits down at the piano, her fingers trembling.

RAM JAM

Think of the Big O, babe. He wrote  
his 'Otis Sings Soul' album in  
twenty four hours!

MACY exhales and rolls her eyes as SHEENA and RAM JAM leave.  
MACY breathes very hard and taps out a few notes of TRY A  
LITTLE TENDERNESS.

MACY

(singing)

Oh, she may be weary  
Them young girls they do get  
weari'd  
Wearing that same old miniskirt  
dress  
But when she gets weary  
You try a little tenderness ...

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. RYDE. DAY

A DOCTOR (FEMALE, 30's) pulls back a screen as RICH sits  
there watching. JULES sits up on the bed and gives RICH the  
thumbs up. Her pregnancy test is positive.

MACY (O.S.)

I know she's waiting  
Just anticipating  
The thing that you'll never never  
possess  
No, No, No, No!

EXT. PLAYGROUND. BEACH. RYDE. SAME TIME. DAY

FREDDIE is pacing around on his mobile as he waves over at  
DULCIE happily play with TWO OTHER CHILDREN.

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

But while she there waiting  
Try just a little bit of  
tenderness.  
Oh, she won't regret it  
No, no, them young girls they don't  
forget it ...

FREDDIE catches DULCIE in his arms and swings her round and  
round. CELIA walks up and watches them, smiling.

EXT. RYDE BEACH. DAY

ANGEL waves over at SUKI and TEZ who are doing cartwheels on the big beach.

MACY (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
 Love is their whole happiness  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
 But it's all so easy  
 All you got to do is try  
 Try a little tenderness  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah!

They run over to ANGEL and hold hands dancing on the sand.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. DAY

SOPHIE is laying on her bed, very weak now. She stares down at BABY FLO as SUE gently bottle feeds her.

MACY (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
 All you got to do is know how to  
 love her  
 You've got to  
 Hold her Squeeze her  
 Never leave her ...

NEVIL comes over and puts his arms around them all. FREDDIE comes in and leads DULCIE by the hand. DULCIE goes up to BABY FLO and gently strokes her head, eyes wide as SOPHIE smiles.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
 Got got got to try a little  
 tenderness  
 Yeah, yeah Lord have mercy now!  
 All you got to do is take my advice  
 You've got to hold her  
 Don't squeeze her  
 Never leave her!

INT. CHURCH HALL RYDE. LATER. NIGHT

MACY sings into her microphone the MOMMAS playing in the background as SHEENA watches proudly. FREDDIE slips in and watches by SHEENA'S side.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

You've got to go  
 Got to got to  
 You've gotta hold her  
 Don't squeeze her  
 Never leave her  
 You got got got to  
 Now now now  
 Got got got to  
 Try a little tenderness!

FREDDIE nods over at MACY and smiles gently. The MOMMAS all stand and nod at each other. They have come of age.

INT. MACY'S LIVING ROOM. RYDE. LATER. NIGHT

SHEENA comes in with a tray of sandwiches and a drink and puts it down. MACY is exhausted, but still scribbling down her notes, the floor covered with discarded notes. SHEENA looks back at MACY as she writes ...

INT. MACY'S LIVING ROOM. RYDE. NEXT DAY. DAY

MACY has fallen asleep at the piano as CHARLY, JULES and RAM JAM come in and stare over at her. MACY looks up.

MACY

I've ... got the ending!

RAM JAM punches the air as SHEENA comes in her face very drawn. She looks at MACY as MACY nods slowly.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. LATER. DAY

FREDDIE and SHEENA sit at one side of SOPHIE'S bed. SOPHIE is now too weak to hold BABY FLO so SUE holds her as NEVIL stands close. MACY comes in, a song sheet in her hand.

MACY

'Beginnings.'

SOPHIE nods weakly as JULES and ANGEL slip in and line up behind MACY. MACY sings 'BEGINNINGS' (SONG & LYRICS - BARBARA JANE MACKIE)

MACY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I kept sailing around this big old  
world  
I stared out at the Blue  
I'd given you away, babe  
But I'd not forgotten you!  
When I found my blue eyed Angel  
She saved my life right then  
Into the sea all rivers flow and  
back around again.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

There's only beginnings  
Yes, beginnings  
As we start breaking through to the  
clouds  
Baby, I'm with you  
Yes, I'm with you  
Holding your hand, standing proud!

MACY

(singing)

I'm not doing good byes  
As we've only just met  
So I'll travel with you  
Sophie, don't you forget  
What you mean  
Oh, what you mean to me!

ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

What you mean to me  
What you mean to me, oh yeah!

MACY/ANGEL/JULES

Let it flow, let it flow  
The river runs inside me  
Love will flow love will flow  
Through my heart  
Seeds we'll sew, yes we'll sew  
A tree we'll grow and won't stop  
growing  
Love will flow, love will flo  
From me to you and Flo!

MACY

(singing)

Let's grab this chance for us, my  
babe  
As we're off on our way  
When the tide comes in and turns  
again  
Together we will stay  
Mother, daughter, baby  
Just like the Holy Three  
I'm coming with you, Sophie  
We're heading to the sea!

MACY/JULES/ANGEL

(singing)

There's only beginnings  
Yes beginnings  
As we start breaking through to the  
clouds  
Baby I'm with you  
Yes, I'm with you  
Holding your hand, standing proud.  
Yes we had a last chance  
And we did our sweet dance  
That was only the start  
Mother-daughter romance  
My baby girl  
I'm never leaving you!

ANGEL/JULES

(singing)

Never leaving you  
Never leaving you Oh, yeah!

MACY

(singing)

Now you know, yes, you know  
The river flows, the sea is wide  
We'll stand on the Pier  
United side by side!

SILENCE. MACY stares at SOPHIE who stares back.

SOPHIE

Fuck ... me ... sideways?!

SOPHIE indicates for MACY and FREDDIE to come close.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Knew ... you could ... do it, mum!  
Look ... after Flo ... love her,  
for both of us!

MACY nods fiercely, clutching SOPHIE'S hand.

MACY

I love you so, so much, Sophie. I'm  
so glad I found my baby girl!

SOPHIE

Didn't ... I ... find you?

SOPHIE gently closes her eyes as MACY drops her head on the  
bed as FREDDIE puts his arm around her.

MACY/JULES/ANGEL (O.S.)

(singing)

There's only beginnings  
Yes beginnings  
As we start breaking through to the  
clouds ...

EXT. BIG FIELD. WOODLAND BURIAL GROUND. EDGE OF RYDE. TWO  
WEEKS LATER. DAY

MACY, SHEENA, SUE, JULES, ANGEL and SUKI, all gather around a  
tree which is being planted by TWO WOODLAND BURIAL MEN.

MACY/JULES/ANGEL (O.S.)

(singing)

Baby, I'm with you  
Yes, I'm with you  
Holding your hand, standing proud!

SOPHIE'S organic coffin, woven from straw, covered with  
flowers, is carried up through the field by FREDDIE, NEVIL,  
CHARLY and RICH on their shoulders. MACY clasps hands with  
SUE, JULES, SHEENA, ANGEL and SUKI. MACY and SUE smile gently  
at each other, gripping hands.

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

Yes, we had our last chance  
And we did our sweet dance  
That was only the start  
Mother-daughter romance  
My baby girl I'm never leaving you!  
Now you know, yes, you know  
The river flows, the sea is wide

INT. DRAWING ROOM. FUNERAL RECEPTION. LATER. DAY

The atmosphere of a celebration. Flowers deck the house as  
GUESTS mingle. MACY smiles over to FREDDIE who smiles back.

MACY/JULES/ANGEL (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
 We'll stand on the Pier  
 United side by side!

SUE smiles over at MACY as she serves out food and MACY nods and smiles over at SUE. NEVIL is passing round trays of drinks and passes by MACY, grinning, as MACY takes a glass.

NEVIL  
 The two mommas talking? Golly?  
 Sophie will be pleased!

MACY laughs as we see RAM JAM, dressed in a smart suit, standing nervously near CHARLY. ANGEL and SUKI help TEZ to some cakes from the buffet as SUE ruffles TEZ'S head.

ANGEL  
 Brilliant reception! Really f-f-f-f-  
 FUCKING ... oh, shit?!

SUE  
 Fucking brilliant? Thank you,  
 Angel! Sophie wanted a celebration  
 of life and she got it!

RAM JAM walks over to NEVIL and shakes his hand. NEVIL slaps RAM JAM on the back and grins.

NEVIL  
 Oh, come here, Grand-Daddy Flash!  
 Think you're technically now my  
 step father?

RAM JAM  
 Am I? Can't keep up, mate!

They laugh warmly and hug.

EXT. GARDEN. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. FUNERAL RECEPTION. MINUTES  
 LATER. DAY

TEZ and DULCIE chase each other around the garden as JULES and RICH look glowing, arm in arm. CHARLY comes over to MACY.

CHARLY  
 What a lass Sophie was? Ah feel  
 honoured to have known her, Mace!

MACY smiles and nods gently as RAM JAM looks over. MACY suddenly splutters and laughs. She shouts out.

MACY

Fuck me ... sideways?!

CHARLY

Ram's like a dah and a ma to meh.  
Really caring, yeh know, and ...?

RAM JAM waves over at them. CHARLY grins back.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

And a wee bit more!

MACY reels back, laughing in disbelief.

MACY

Go for it, mate! Last chances don't  
exist. There's only chances. Trab  
them when you can!

CHARLY grins and walks off as FREDDIE comes over.

MACY (CONT'D)

Don't know if I'm laughing or  
crying here?! My bezzie and my dad?

They hug and kiss as SUE approaches, holding BABY FLO. NEVIL  
follows her with BABY FLO'S suitcase. SUE clears her throat.

SUE

It's your turn now, Macy! We've  
done it once before but we want to  
be happy grandparents now. Fear  
not? We'll be regular visitors!

NEVIL

With plenty of unwanted medical  
advice!

MACY gasps loudly and SUE hands FLO over to her. EVERYONE  
CHEERS. NEVIL gives FREDDIE FLO'S suitcase and grins.

SUE

We're going cruising, Macy.

NEVIL

Taking 'us' time, eh, pumpkin?  
First time!

SUE and NEVIL walk off as MACY starts shaking.

MACY

And this is my first time as a mum!  
You up for this, mate?

FREDDIE  
Dab hand. Done it before!

DULCIE rushes over and jumps into FREDDIE'S arms as MACY happily nuzzles BABY FLO.

INT. FREDDIE'S RECORDING STUDIO. FREDDIE'S BARN. TWO WEEKS LATER. DAY

MACY, headphones on, get ready to sing 'BEGINNINGS' as ANGEL, SUKI, SHEENA and JULES play their instruments. FREDDIE and SAM, the MUSIC EXECUTIVE, are in the producing booth laying down the track. FREDDIE gives MACY the thumbs up. She nods.

MACY  
(singing)  
There's only beginnings  
Yes, beginnings ...

JULES takes off her guitar and bites her lip. She puts her hand to feel something.

JULES  
I'm beginning! Wet meself?!

MACY grins over as JULES looks over to her.

EXT. RYDE ESPLANADE. SEAFRONT. SIX MONTHS LATER. DAY.

MACY and JULES emerge from MACY'S flat, pushing BABY FLO and JULE'S BABY BOY in two strollers. They walk along the sea front followed by FREDDIE, with DULCIE on his shoulders, RAM JAM and CHARLY, SHEENA, RICH, ANGEL, SUKI and TEZ, all carrying picnic bags. FREDDIE and SHEENA catch up with MACY and JULES as they walk. FREDDIE grins at them.

FREDDIE  
UK Tour next month, Mommas, the Europe! Plenty of baby sitters around us!

MACY  
No way? Wherever I go, Flo goes!

JULES  
Flos's a rock chick like her mum was and her glamorous granny ...

SHEENA  
(interrupting)  
And great granny!

They all laugh and sing THE RAMONES 'SHEENA IS A PUNK  
ROCKER'.

MACY/JULES/FREDDIE

Sheena is a punk rocker!  
Sheena is a punk rocker!  
Sheena is a punk rocker! Now!

SHEENA takes a bow as they all laugh. JULES and MACY walk on.

JULES

You were wrong about one thing,  
Madame 'Solo'!

MACY looks around at her extended family behind her.

MACY

Don't say it, Jules? Everyone needs  
everyone!

They laugh.

END.

UNDER TITLES.

EXT. SMALL STAGE AREA. ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL. NEWPORT. DAY

TOYAH, ANNIE LENNOX and CHRISSIE HYNDE play up front with  
MACY and the MOMMAS. A SMALL CROWD dancing along to the  
music, outside the main hospital, hold up banners: 'SUPPORT  
OUR CANCER UNIT!', 'MUMS FOR CHANGE!'. MACY sings with TOYAH  
WILCOX as all the others join in backing vocals.

MACY/TOYAH

(singing)

I'm going to turn this world  
Inside out!  
Going to turn suburbia upside down!  
Going to walk the streets  
Scream and shout!  
Going to crawl through alleyways,  
being very loud!

CHRISSIE HYNDE strikes up a guitar riff from 'BRASS IN  
POCKET.' MACY and JULES sing along with CHRISSIE.

MACY/CHRISSIE/JULES

(singing)

Got brass in pocket  
 Got bottle I'm gonna use it  
 Intention I feel inventive  
 Gonna make you, make you, make you  
 notice  
 Got motion restrained emotion  
 Been driving Detroit leaning  
 No reason just seems so pleasing  
 Gonna make you, make you, make you  
 notice

MACY/CHRISSIE/JULES/ANGEL

(singing)

Gonna use my arms  
 Gonna use my legs  
 Gonna use my style  
 Gonna use my sidestep  
 Gonna use my fingers  
 Gonna use my, my imagination  
 'Cause I'm gonna make you see  
 There's nobody else here  
 No one like me  
 I'm special, so special  
 Gonna have some of your attention  
 Give to me!

ANNIE LENNOX now moves forward and sings 'THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL' with MACY, the others on backing vocals.

ANNIE LENNOX/MACY

(singing)

No one on earth could feel like  
 this  
 I'm thrown and overflown with bliss  
 There must be an angel  
 Playing with my heart  
 I walk into an empty room  
 And suddenly my heart goes boom  
 It's an orchestra of angels  
 And they're playing with my heart!

ANNIE/MACY/JULES/ANGEL/SHEENA

(singing)

Must be talking to an angel Must be  
 talking to an angel Must be talking  
 to an angel!

MACY grins over to SHEENA and JULES who grin back at her.

(c) Barbara Jane Mackie, September, 2018. All rights reserved.

