

The Last Chance Mommas

An original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

INT. CRUISE SHIP. BALLROOM. SOUTH COAST ENGLAND. NIGHT.

We see MACY JONES, 39, mixed-race, a successful tribute act singer, glamorous in a sequin dress and a feather boa. Tough, professional, Macy's ready wit hides a warm heart but a wounded soul - a survivor who has absorbed all the hard knocks she's been dealt and Macy's been dealt plenty.

Macy sings to the cruise ship CLIENTELE. A DRUNK MAN (30's) handsome and his DRUNKEN FRIEND (30'S) knock back champagne, sitting at a front table in their dinner jackets. They leer up at Macy as she struts around the stage, striking sexy poses as she sings "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 are dull under the heavy make up. She is lonely and in pain.

INT. BALLROOM. LATER.

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

MACY (CONT'D)

*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 (40's), a huge, kindly man. He nods at her as the AUDIENCE CLAPS. We sense their routine has been going on for many years.

INT. CORRIDOR. CRUISE SHIP.

MACY walks down the ship's narrow corridor, her DRUMMER behind her as the DRUNK MAN, sweating now, a bottle of champagne in his hand, steps forward and grinning, leers at Macy as his DRUNKEN FRIEND watches, laughing.

DRUNK MAN

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

The drunk man leans into Macy as she brushes past, as his drunken friend tries to squeeze Macy to the side of the corridor. She stamps on his foot with her high heel as she passes and the drunken friend SHRIEKS.

Macy's DRUMMER grins at them both as he squeezes past, flattening them to the wall with his large girth.

DRUMMER

(grinning warmly)  
Don't mess with baby. Baby walks on  
water!

The drunken man and his drunken friend curse and watch them pass. Macy smiles slightly. All in an evening's work!

INT. CABIN. CRUISE SHIP. NIGHT (LATER)

MACY lies alone in her cabin, propped up on pillows on her bed. She watches a film on her laptop. The light flickers from the screen but Macy's eyes are blank.

She sighs hard, checks her mobile for text. Nothing. She yawns and turns over, clicking out the light. Macy tosses and turns. She can't settle. She clicks the light back on and gets out of bed, grabbing her dressing gown and her vape ...

EXT. DECK. CRUISE SHIP. SEA. NIGHT.

MACY leans on the ships railing pulling on her vape, clouds of smoke circling around her. The DRUMMER appears, he's in his casual clothes and smiling comes near. They nod.

DRUMMER

Can't sleep?

MACY

Never was much of a sleeper. You?

He shrugs and smiles, lighting a cigarette. They both stare ahead comfortable in the silence. MACY sighs.

MACY (CONT'D)

We'd better stop meeting like this.

They both laugh gently.

DRUMMER

How long on your contract?

MACY

Too long. Way too long!

DRUMMER

Not going home for the break?

MACY shakes her head and laughs slightly.

MACY

You should know me by now, mate.  
This is home.

The Drummer nods, wishing he hadn't asked.

INT. DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT. (DAYS LATER)

MACY sits at her dressing table and charges up her vape. A SHOWGIRL (30's), blonde, glamorous in a Las Vegas-style feathered headdress, comes in and hands Macy a message. She smiles brightly and puts her hands on her hips.

SHOWGIRL

Message for Miss Macy Jones!

Macy opens the telegram and reading it, gasps loudly. ANOTHER SHOWGIRL comes in as Macy SHRIEKS and gets up, leaping around, waving the telegram as the two showgirls smile at each.

PRE-LAP: CABARET MUSIC

The showgirls rush out. Macy, shaking, eyes widening, stares at herself in the mirror. She beams, elated.

MACY

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

PRE-LAP: A CHILD'S VOICE 'Mum? Mum?! Wake up!'

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. KITCHEN. RYDE. ISLE OF WIGHT. DAY. 1979.

ON YOUNG MACY (9), lipstick and stage make up on, staring in horror. She stares at the floor at -

- SHEENA (30's) - a former punk rock guitarist, lying collapsed, an empty bottle of whisky in her hand. YOUNG MACY'S eyes flare up with frustration.

YOUNG MACY

(hissing)

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

SHEENA

You'll ... smash it, honey!

YOUNG MACY

Get up, mum, we're late! Miss Jameson said my voice was the best on the island, mum, the best!

Sheena hiccups and passes out as Young Macy stares in horror, tears of anger and frustration in her eyes.

PRE-LAP: *TINA TURNER'S* song "*THE BEST.*"

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

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

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BALLROOM. CRUISE SHIP. NIGHT. (PRESENT DAY)

ON MACY - singing her heart out, elated by her recent news. Her performance as *TINA TURNER* is electric in contrast to before as a SMALL AUDIENCE, dressed for dinner watch.

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 up in awe. They look humbled and a bit sheepish.

EXT. DECK. CRUISE SHIP. SOLENT ESTUARY. NIGHT (LATER)

MACY leans on the balustrade of the ship, staring across the Solent estuary, at the twinkling lights of Ryde Harbour across the water on the Isle of Wight. She pulls off her *TINA TURNER* wig and throws it into the sea. She shakes out her hair.

MACY (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Bye, Tina! We had a good run. You  
an' all, Shirley, but now it's  
over, ladies. We're all a bit done!

Macy, relieved, clicks on her vape and inhales, looking  
across the water towards the Isle of Wight. She breathes in.

MACY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I'm coming, baby girl. Momma's  
coming home!

The lights from the town of Ryde twinkle in the darkness.  
Macy is aware of the promise there ...

EXT. PIER HEAD. FERRY TERMINAL. RYDE. DAY (DAY LATER)

MACY emerges from the ferry terminal looking lively. She is  
in shades, leather jacket and high heels. Seagulls SQUAWK as  
A FEW OTHER PASSENGERS mill around. TWO FERRY MEN tie up the  
FERRY with ropes.

Macy wheels her suitcase behind her and walks down Ryde's  
long wooden pier into town. She clicks on her mobile.

MACY

(on phone)

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

Macy keeps walking along the pier as a truck drives past and  
slows down. A BUILDER (40's), muscle-bound, handsome,  
tatooed, leans out, his BUILDER'S MATE (40's) next to him.

BUILDER

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

Macy laughs and keeps walking. She wiggles her hips slightly.

MACY

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

The builder and his builder's mate both laugh warmly and  
drive on, HONKING the HORN as they go. Macy laughs happily. A  
woman on a mission ...

EXT. SEAFRONT HOTEL. RYDE. DAY. (BIT LATER)

MACY wheels her suitcase into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM. DAY. (MINUTES LATER)

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

Macy gets up and opens the windows and breathes in the sea air. She looks across Ryde's huge sandy beach.

FREDDIE (O.S.)

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

INT. FORMER CHURCH. MEETING ROOM. DAY. (SAME TIME)

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 (40's), handsome, dark curly hair, boyish, a music Producer is in full flow.

NEVIL (50's), a retired Doctor, short, bald, very smooth is there in support. Freddie is on a roll and smiles at them.

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 to it!

Freddie looks around the GROUP, enjoying the attention. SOME MEMBERS shuffle awkwardly in their seats. OTHERS smile.

Silence. Freddie laughs softly, holding his hands up.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

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

A PRETTY WOMAN (30's) looks over at Freddie and he grins at her as she shyly smiles back.

MEETING ROOM. DAY. (BIT LATER)

FREDDIE approaches NEVIL who is chatting to a MALE SEXAHOLIC and the PRETTY WOMAN as they hold their cups of tea.

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

They all laugh as Nevil smiles proudly at them all.

NEVIL  
(beaming)  
I'm Freddie's support buddy!

Freddie shoots a look at the pretty woman. He smiles slightly.

FREDDIE  
Step One, Nev? Admit powerlessness over lust. Difficult. In fact, fucking impossible, mate! And Step Two? The 'higher power' thing? I'm a full blown atheist!

NEVIL  
(laughing warmly)  
We're here for you, Freddie. Night and day. Just call me.

Freddie nods and grins over at the pretty woman who giggles.

FREDDIE  
I might be busy nights!

Nevil, concerned, raises an eyebrow as Freddie grins.

INT. OLD PEOPLES HOME. SANDOWN SEAFRONT. DAY (SAME TIME)

JULES (39), beautiful, calm, long dark hair, a Northerner, is seated in an armchair massaging on OLD WOMAN'S (80's) feet. Jules rubs in the cream, sighing deeply.

OLD WOMAN  
A penny for them, dearie?

Jules laughs quickly and shakes her head.

JULES  
Silly really? Dreaming of being a rock and roll star!

OLD WOMAN

Not silly! You'd make a lovely rock and roll star, dear. You just need some black leather trousers, and one of those thong things, g-wotnots?

The old woman rolls her eyes and they both laugh.

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

CHARLY (40), Scottish, long blonde hair, warm, earthy, a pre-operative Trans female lies on a small trolley under a large wind turbine machine, her overalls covered in oil.

Another MECHANIC (40's), grins at Charly, lying next to her under the machine. They adjust engine parts with their spanners. The mechanic grins warmly over at Charly.

MECHANIC

You're me first, Charly boy? Never met a tranny before.

Charly grins and shrugs as she adjust a bolt with his spanner

CHARLY

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

A large drop of oil lands on Charly's forehead and she groans and pulls herself from under the engine on the trolley as the Mechanic laughs. Charly wipes the oil off her face. They laugh as Charly throws the oily rag at the mechanic.

EXT./INT. BASEMENT FLAT. RYDE. DAY

MACY knocks on the door of a flat. RICH (40's), Birmingham born, a technical computer geek, a former lorry driver who is a wheelchair user, opens the door. His face lights up.

RICH

Macy Jones? Been what? Fifteen years or more? You're looking good, bab. Let's get that kettle on!

MACY

Good to see ya, Rich! Something stronger will do?

RICH

It was always vodka on the rocks a  
twist of lemon, with you, Macy!

BIT LATER. BASEMENT FLAT. DAY.

MACY and RICH sit with their drinks.

MACY

(gently)

Jules texted me soon as you had  
your accident, Rich. Gutted to hear  
that - hope they got the bastard?

Rich shrugs it off bravely, putting on a smile.

RICH

The car crash ended me lorry  
driving days with a bang. Still?  
Life moves on, eh, bab?

MACY

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

Rich sighs deeply as he knocks back his beer.

RICH

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

Macy nods and looks from the living room through an open door  
into a decorated baby room. She notices a cot and a hanging  
mobile. Rich shrugs sadly, gulping hard.

RICH (CONT'D)

You know Jules? She never gives up!

MACY

(laughing fondly)

Yup! The Island's 'girl most likely  
to succeed'. I'll go see her, sort  
things. Don't worry.

Rich brightens, a bit grateful as Macy stands up.

MACY (CONT'D)

Best place to hire a car, Rich?  
Something classy ...

Rich jumps up, laughing fondly. Macy grins.

MACY (CONT'D)  
With a bit of poke!

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

FREDDIE sits on a bench in a playground overlooking Ryde beach. He waits for his daughter DULCIE. CELIA (40's), hard, botoxed, wealthy, Freddie's ex-wife, turns up holding Dulcie's hand and they walk over.

Dulcie (9) hugs Freddie and runs off to play as Celia sits down on the beach next to Freddie. She's very held back.

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!

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

Celia breathes hard and stares at him.

CELIA  
(hissing)  
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 fiercely.

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

FREDDIE  
Love you more, Macy Moos! See you Saturday? I'll get the raspberry lollies in, ok, mate?

DULCIE  
Can we watch 'Love Island', daddy?

Freddie shoots a sheepish glance at Celia who rolls her eyes.

FREDDIE  
 Woah?! That's way too grown-uppy  
 for you, Dulcie!

DULCIE runs off as Freddie blinks hard. He bites his lip.

EXT. ROAD. ISLE OF WIGHT. DAY.

MACY drives along in her convertible hire car. She passes through country lanes, loud MUSIC on the sound system. She looks lighter and breathes deeper ...

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

ON MACY - getting out of her red convertible and removing her shades, looking over.

ON JULES (inside) - looking through the glass window front, her jaw dropping. Jules jumps up, excited.

ON THE OLD WOMAN - eyes widening, seated in the background.

OLD WOMAN  
 One of those rock stars, dear? Bet  
 she wears one of those g-wotnots!

Jules gasps and laughs in surprise, running out.

EXT. SANDOWN PIER. DAY. (MINUTES LATER)

Macy and Jules walk down Sandown Pier, arm in arm, chatting. There are small amusement arcades and a merry-go-round and the odgems, bumper cars. Macy jumps up and down.

MACY  
 (gleeful)  
 I'm going to be a mum again, Jules!  
 Sophie wants to meet and has a big  
 favour to ask. 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 and having to give up  
 your baby ...

MACY laughs and shrugs it off quickly.

MACY

Bah? I survived, eh?

Jules suddenly gulps hard. She stops in her tracks.

JULES

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

They walk past the DODGEMS - Bumper cars. Jules sits down on the wooden edge that surrounds the dodgems and Macy sits 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, babes? I'm back now! I'll help  
get you guys sorted - only had  
myself to think of all these years,  
so I'm here now and I'm gonna help!

Macy hugs Jules hard. The DODGEMS MAN in his booth puts on some music. *CHRISSIE HYNDE* singing 'BRASS IN POCKET'. Jules, brightening, wipes her nose as Macy smiles keenly.

MACY (CONT'D)

Chrissie Hynde? Those 80's women,  
they had class! Annie Lennox,  
Debbie Harry? I wouldn't have got  
off this island without them!

JULES

I loved Toyah, me.

MACY

Remember our school Punk band,  
'Vulpae Luna', Jules? What the  
fuck did that mean anyway?

JULES

(laughing gently)  
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 an' all, Jules!

JULES

You got Freddie Armstrong. Hottest  
guy in town and the richest!

Macy shakes her head, uneasy as she remembers.

MACY

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

JULES

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

MACY

Freddie never came back though.  
Like the mug I was, I waited for  
him. Tosser!

Macy jumps up and plays air guitar. She's hiding the hurt and  
doing a convincing job. She strikes a Rock Star pose.

MACY (CONT'D)

I'm done with men, Jules. No one  
needs anyone. Macy Jones is a solo  
artiste!

Jules laughs and gets up. 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

(together)  
*I gotta have some of your attention  
Give to me!*

Macy and Jules dance around, playing air guitars as the amused DODGEMS MAN watches and gives the thumbs up, smiling.

DODGEMS MAN

(shouting over)

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

Macy and Jules laugh and jump into a separate bumper car 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) sitting in the bubbles, naked, waits for him.

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 SHRIEKS and jumps back. A NOTE falls out from CELIA, his ex-wife. FREDDIE reads, confused.

FREDDIE

(reading)

'This should help! Celia.' Fuck  
me?!

SEX BOT

(husky voice/soothing)

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, outside in the jacuzzi shouts over.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

(shouting)

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

FREDDIE

(shouting back)

I'm coming, I'm coming!

We hear the SEX BOT from inside the kitchen cupboard.

SEX BOT (O.S.)  
You're coming, big boy! Ooof!

Freddie SHRIEKS, jumping backwards and runs off.

INT. FREDDIE'S BATHROOM. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

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  
'Let me fall not into temptation!'

He's starting to sweat and looks up, crossing himself.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Step Two. Turn your life over to a  
Higher Power! I'm an atheist, Lord,  
as you probably know, but I ...?  
I...? I could convert?

Freddie gulps very hard, hands clenched looking up.

EXT. MANSION HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. 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, immaculate, long groomed hair, riding a HORSE.

ON MACY - eyes widening, pulling out a packet of cigarettes as Jules grabs them from her.

ON SOPHIE - riding her horse, flying over a jump and landing gracefully. Beauty in motion. Perfection.

ON MACY - shaking, overwhelmed. She turns to Jules.

MACY  
Let's get the fuck out?!

Jules shakes her head firmly and grabs Macy's arm and bangs the BRASS door knocker. NEVIL (whom we saw at Sexaholics Anonymous) opens the door and smiles warmly.

NEVIL  
Hello there, ladies?

SUE, another retired Doctor (50's), tall, sophisticated, repressed, stands behind him looking confused. Macy steps forward, giggling and jittery.

MACY

(nervy)

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

NEVIL

Gosh? Of course we do, Macy! You don't look a day older. How have things been for you? Hear you're a singer - on a cruise ship?

MACY

(brightly)

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

Sue raises an eyebrow as Macy, biting her lip, grins at Sue.

MACY (CONT'D)

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

SUE

(cool)

Strangely enough, it still is.

Nevil smiles at them ushering them in. He looks at Sue.

NEVIL

(brightly)

Shall I get the tea on, pumpkin?

Sue nods and walks ahead as Macy turns to Jules and makes a face. Jules stifles a giggle, shaking her head at Macy.

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY. (MINUTES LATER)

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

ON SOPHIE - walking in through the open French windows and shaking out her long hair, taking off her riding hat. Poised, Sophie looks at Macy, smiling politely.

ON MACY - her eyes widening as she runs over to hug her.

ON SUE - her eyes narrowing, breathing hard.

MACY  
 (gasping/jittery)  
 Sophie?! Oh, Sophie ...? Is it  
 really you, babes? Ach, sorry, bet  
 I stink of smoke? Only on the vape,  
 mind you! You a doctor too?

Sophie smiles politely, but she's holding back.

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

Macy, trembling, laughing softly, 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, get up.

SUE  
 (to Sophie)  
 Darling? It's not safe to ride. Not  
 in your condition!

Sophie shrugs and rubs her stomach. She smiles at Macy.

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

ON MACY - reeling backwards.

MACY  
 A baby? What?! Me, now a mum and a  
 grand mum too? Life doesn't get  
 much better than that! Fuck me?!

Nevil and Sophie laugh nervously as Macy punches the air.

EXT. GARDEN. MANSION HOUSE. DAY. (BIT LATER)

MACY and SOPHIE walk in the large manicured garden. SUE looks  
 out through the open French windows. Macy is still nervous  
 and winging it, elaborating as she goes.

MACY  
 Both my parents were wiped out, you  
 see, in a car crash. Happened  
 suddenly!

SOPHIE

(bit cool)

Ok. That sounds tough. So 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. He will!

Sophie shrugs and walks ahead. Macy catches up.

MACY (CONT'D)

(nervous/excited)

And you're pregnant? That's so brilliant! And the baby's dad?

SOPHIE

He doesn't want to know. Typical drunken medic! I'm going it alone.

She shoots a look at Macy aware of effect of her words.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Just like you did, mum. You gave me up? Was I somehow not good enough?

MACY

(desperate)

You were perfect, Sophie! I wanted you to have the perfect life. I was sixteen with no support! How could I give you all this?

Macy breathes hard and comes close to Sophie and pulls out a silver locket. She opens it. A tiny lock of BABY SOPHIE'S hair. Macy gulps slowly as Sophie's eyes widen.

MACY (CONT'D)

I stopped living the day I gave you up, but I kept you with me, Sophie. Close to my heart. You and I have a second chance now, let's grab it!

SOPHIE gulps as tears fill her eyes. We sense her mind is also on something else. Something big.

SOPHIE

(softening)

A second chance?

ON SUE - her eyes widening as she storms out to the garden.

SUE  
 (calling out)  
 Finished your chin wag out there?  
 Tea and sandwiches waiting!

Sue goes back in as Sophie now brightens and looks at Macy.

SOPHIE  
 This isn't easy for her. I'm her  
 world!

MACY  
 I bet you are! You've turned out  
 perfect, babes. Just perfect!

SOPHIE smiles gratefully.

SOPHIE  
 I've heard you're a singer, mum? I  
 need a favour. It's huge, so be  
 prepared!

Sophie slowly smiles as Macy's eyes widen. She nods eagerly.

INT. FREDDIE'S KITCHEN. WOODS. RYDE. DAY. (SAME TIME)

ON FREDDIE - sitting at his kitchen table and munches on his  
 cereal as LOUD MUSIC plays.

ON THE SEX BOT - sitting, propped up in a chair. Freddie  
 stares at the SEX BOT who winks at him. Freddie splutters.

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

FREDDIE  
 (shocked)  
 What? Sex bots don't swear?!

THE SEX BOT giggles as Freddie's MOBILE rings. It's NEVIL.  
 Freddie reads a text and reads aloud.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
 (reading)  
 'Get in touch if you are  
 struggling? Nev.'

THE SEX BOT smiles and beats her lashes. Her voice is sexy.

SEX BOT  
 Struggling, big boy? I can help!

Freddie, reeling, breathes very hard. He's struggling.

FREDDIE  
 (to himself)  
 Step Three. Turn over one's life  
 over to God as we understand him? I  
 could burn in Hell for this!

Freddie wrestles with this but suddenly grabs the SEX BOT  
 putting her under his arm as he walks off.

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

SEX BOT  
 Once a sexaholic, always a sexaholic!

EXT. MANSION HOUSE. DRIVE. LEAFY SUBURBS. RYDE. DAY

MACY grins and hugs SOPHIE hard. NEVIL hugs MACY and JULES.  
 SUE walks away across the gravel drive and nods to Macy to  
 come over. Macy walks over as Sue leans in.

SUE  
 (hissing)  
 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. Be  
 warned, Macy!

Macy reels back, her eyes widening.

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

Sue breathes hard. Macy slowly shrugs and brightens. Macy now  
 calls over to Jules.

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 them go. Nevil smiles.

NEVIL

Nice people, eh, pumpkin?

SUE

'Nice people?' No, beetroot. Not nice people at all!

PRE-LAP: JULES SHRIEKING

EXT. WOODS. DAY (BIT LATER)

ON JULES - Jules freaking out, shaking her head.

JULES

(laughing/nervous)

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

MACY and Jules stand in a path in the woods.

MACY

They need funds for a new Mother and Baby Unit up at the hospital, Jules, mums with cancer! I promised Sophie I'd help. C'mon, Jules? A big chance for me! I can finally do something for my baby girl!

Jules rolls her eyes. She slowly nods and grins.

JULES

Better get me leather trousers on then, if they still fit and if they don't you're buying me some new ones, Macy Jones!

Macy rushes forward to hug Jules fiercely. Jules suddenly sees something through the branches and staggers back.

JULES (CONT'D)

(gasping)

No way? It isn't? Is it? Oh, my god, Mace? It's Fab Five Freddie!

Macy sees FREDDIE, through the branches, naked in his jacuzzi with the SEX BOT, also naked propped up. Freddie is drinking champagne as LOUD MUSIC drifts out of his house.

ON MACY - pushing through the branches. She sees a DEAD RAT on the ground and picks it up by the tail as she shouts over.

MACY  
(shouting)  
Oi? Freddie Armstrong? Over here!

ON FREDDIE - looking over, puzzled.

ON MACY - pushing through the bracken, face grim, determined.

MACY (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
A rat for a rat!

ON MACY - swinging the DEAD RAT by the tail.

ON FREDDIE - jumping up in the jacuzzi, hands cupping his private parts as the DEAD RAT lands.

SPLASH!

MACY (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Compliments of Macy Jones!

Macy turns round and runs as Jules watches, wide eyed.

JULES  
(shrieking)  
Oh, my god, Mace? Look? That woman?  
She's not alive!

ON MACY - spinning round, seeing the naked SEX BOT.

ON FREDDIE - scuttling into his house, the towel falling off him, the SEX BOT under his arm. Macy gasps, stunned.

MACY  
Never ...? The sicko?!

Macy and Jules run off through the woods, laughing.

MUSIC. Something like *MARTHA & THE MUFFINS* - 'ECHO BEACH'--

EXT. RYDE BEACH. DAY. (CONTINUOUS)

--MUSIC CONTINUES - 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 after them and join in the dance routine.

INT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. EAST COWES. NEXT DAY. 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. She grins warmly at them.

MECHANIC (#1)  
(puzzled)  
Bear with us here. Your whanger and  
your testicles will shrink? That  
right, Charly?

Charly nods and smiles putting the vial in her pocket.

MECHANIC (#2) (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 (#1)  
Voof? That's tragic, mate. Tragic!

ON MACY - standing on the other side of the factory floor. She looks stunning in her suit and shades. Charly gasps.

CHARLY  
Macy Jones? Fuck meh?!

Macy and Charly rush together and hug fiercely. The MECHANICS lean on some machinery and stare admiringly over at Macy.

MECHANIC (#1)  
(sighing hard)  
Ooof? Why him?

MECHANIC (#2) (CONT'D)  
Get it right, mate. Why 'her'?

EXT. WIND TURBINE FACTORY. DAY. (CONTINUOUS)

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

MACY

(laughing)

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

CHARLY

Been passing as a woman for nearly two years now, hen, waiting for meh op. Getting a bit desperate mind!

MACY

Wow? We've come a long way since the Care Home, Charly? We took some risks back then?

They both laugh softly. CHARLY now blinks hard.

MACY (CONT'D)

Our baby girl, Charly? She's here! Living on this island! She's lovely, Charly, so lovely! Dead posh and smart - unlike us two!

Charly staggers backwards, gasping.

CHARLY

I thought she'd left? Wow? And what? Me a dah? Never?!

Macy nods her head laughing hard.

MACY

Sophie's asked me to put on a charity gig for the mums with cancer. I need you, mate, you're the only one who could ever play!

CHARLY, still reeling, clutches the wall.

MACY (CONT'D)

Oh? Another thing, mate? Sophie's pregnant so you and me are Nana and Grandpa. Ok, Nana and Nana!

CHARLY

(spluttering)

Nana ... and ... Nana?!

Charly starts to hyper ventilate. MECHANICS (#1 & #2) come out, holding their mugs of tea. Their eyes widen as MECHANIC (#1) darts back in and emerges with a paper bag which he hands to Charly. MECHANIC (#2) looks at Macy.

MECHANIC (#2)  
 She's gets a bit excitable.  
 Hormones, I reckon.

Charly breathes into the paper bag and calms down.

CHARLY  
 (breathless)  
 Lads? I'm gonna be a ma? A feckin'  
 Nan too!

MECHANIC (#2) splutters on his tea and burns his lips.

EXT. HOUSE. SIDE STREET. RYDE. DAY (BIT LATER)

ON JULES - standing outside a house in a side street. She is heavily made up, a basque under her undercoat. She slowly knocks on the door.

ON THE BROTHEL MADAME (50's) - tough, businesslike - opening the door. An ELDERLY MAN (60's) inside is waiting for Jules.

ON JULES - shaking her head, horrified, running off.

EXT STREET. NEAR BROTHEL. DAY (HOUR LATER)

ON JULES - still made up, stands outside the Brothel again and is about to ring the bell.

ON MACY - walking down the other side of the street. She looking over and sees Jules looking nervous, in her heels.

MACY  
 (shouting)  
 Jules? What you up to?

THE BROTHEL MADAME pops her head out, smoking a cigarette.

MADAME  
 (hissing)  
 Make your mind up! Could get done  
 for this, my girls on the streets!

MACY  
 This girl has just resigned!

Macy grabs Jules's arm and drags her off. Jules is tearful.

JULES  
 I wanted to get the dosh for  
 another IVF go! I'm desperate to  
 have a baby, Mace, desperate!

Jules turns away, wiping her eyes quickly.

MACY

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

Jules gulps and turns round, staring, wide eyed at Macy.

JULES

You would?! Oh, Macy?!

MACY

See it as a last chance.

JULES

I get it! Oh, Mace?!

Jules shrieks and hugs Macy as they now see NEVIL parking his large car and quickly walking towards the brothel. He looks furtive. THE MADAME lets him in as Macy and Jules reel back.

JULES (CONT'D)

Sophie's dad?

MACY

Not surprised shackled up with the  
Iron Lady!

They laugh as Macy grabs Jules's hand pulling her along.

MACY (CONT'D)

Come on, you. We need a plan for  
our band!

INT. LIVING ROOM. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. EVENING. (DAYS LATER)

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 mirror.

MACY

Watch me chaise longue, will ya?  
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!

Macy grabs her bag as Jules brushes her hair.

MACY  
 Ok, baby? It's time to rock and  
 roll!

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

MACY locks the door to her flat, as another tenant, BRENDA  
 (40) large, comes down from upstairs.

BRENDA  
 Macy Jones? The singer? We were in  
 year four together!

MACY  
 Hell yes!

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

BRENDA  
 I loved the school band. 'Vulpae  
 Luna?' Never knew what the name  
 meant, mind?

MACY  
 Neither did we! Can't stop now,  
 Brenda, we're 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!  
 Turn suburbia  
 Inside out!  
 Going to walk the streets  
 Scream and shout!  
 Going to crawl through alleyways,  
 being very loud!*

INT. PUB. RYDE. NIGHT. (LATER)

MACY and JULES are in a pub watching CHARLY play in her 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 as Macy slowly gives them the one-fingered salute.

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

It's Macy Jones? Finished cruising  
have ya? Hear your girl is back on  
the island? Dead posh they say,  
unlike her mum, Madam Mud Face!

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

JULES

We're women on a mission remember!

Macy nods as Charly and his BAND finish their set. Charly walks over with a pint in her hand. She wipes her brow.

CHARLY

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

Charly laughs nervously as Macy squeezes her hand.

MACY

You'll get there, mate, you will.

JULES

Hey, Charly? We saw Freddie  
Armstrong yesterday! Outside his  
pad up near the Abbey. Mace threw a  
rat into this jacuzzi?!

Charly laughs hard and shakes his head as they rap together from *DEBBIE HARRY'S 'RAPTURE'*

MACY/JULES/CHARLY

(rapping together)

*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?

Macy shakes her head quickly.

MACY

Naaa! I'm done with male blood  
suckers taking all the dosh. This  
is an all-girl band, right? We need  
a shit-hot female manager ...

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD. RYDE. CONTINUOUS. EVENING.

ON SHEENA - (60's), Macy's mother, a bedraggled former Punk  
guitarist, drunkenly staggering down Ryde Pier towards town.

MACY (O.S.)

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

Dyed red spiky hair, leather jacket torn tights, Sheena  
totters on her high heels, dragging a bin bag of belongings  
behind her. She 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

(shouting)

Bah?! 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!  
He was a bloody good snogger too!

EXT. MACY'S NEW FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. EVENING. (LATER)

ON MACY - her jaw slowly dropping as she opens her door.

ON SHEENA - standing there, swaying, grinning a bit drunk.

MACY

(hissing/reeling)

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

Sheena smiles warmly, revealing a rotten front tooth.

SHEENA

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

Sheena blinks hard, trying hard to cry. Macy rolls her eyes.

MACY

Hah? Go crawl back into the drain  
you slithered up from, mum. You  
left me in hell, so go rot there!

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 - THE RAMONES*.

SHEENA

(singing to herself)  
*Sheena is a punk rocker.*  
*Sheena is a punk rocker!*  
*Sheena is a punk rocker, now!*

EXT./INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. NIGHT (LATER)

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

EXT. MACY'S FLAT. NIGHT.

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

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

MACY and JULES sit on cushions as SHEENA, sleeping bag wrapped around her, grandly lies across the chaise longue waving around a mug of tea. Macy's face is grim.

SHEENA

(dramatically)  
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 dumped me at ten  
years old at the locall kids home!  
'Gone to London to be a Punk star.'  
Twenty nine years later, she  
returns? Ha!

Jules gulps, she's getting drawn in.

SHEENA

(getting desperate)

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

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 jumps up, grabbing her car keys.

EXT. SOCIAL SERVICES BUILDING. NEWPORT/ISLE OF WIGHT. DAY

MACY screeches in, in her open convertible, and parks in  
front of the building, SHEENA next to her, bags on her lap.

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 side and  
opens her door. Sheena slowly gets out, blinking very hard.

SHEENA

(gently)

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

Macy is shocked and looks away. She softens slightly.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

Depression, drink, even aspergers  
set in! Even told Sting about you?!

MACY

Sting?

SHEENA

I knew them all, honey! Rotten,  
Toyah, Annie Lennox, a real poppet!

Sheena walks closer to Macy, batting back tears.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

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

Macy breathes 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. Sheena flies into the open top car, legs akimbo. Macy glares at her.

MACY

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

Sheena nods happily, eyes rolling as Macy roars off.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY. (WEEK LATER)

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 HIPPIY (60's) strums her guitar and sings from 'BLOWING IN THE WIND.' Her voice is shrill. It's painful.

WILD-EYED HIPPIY

(screeching/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!

Macy glares at Sheena as the wild-eyed hippy grins eagerly at them all. Jules gulps and smiles kindly.

JULES

Sorry, love, but we're forming a  
punk band. Thanks so much!

The WILD-EYED HIPPIY droops and walks out. Macy looks over at Jules as Jules grins and shrugs.

An ANGRY GOTH-PUNK (30's), tatoored from head to toe, strides in. She has a BULLDOG on a string. The ANGRY GOTH-PUNK grabs the mic and sings 'GOD SAVE THE QUEEN' by THE SEX PISTOLS. A unsettling, angry voice and Macy/Jules/Charly reel back.

ANGRY GOTH-PUNK

(singing)

*God save the Queen!  
A facist 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? 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.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. LATER. DAY

SHEENA comes in, very unsteady, slightly drunk now, 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

(reeling)

Certainly do. Take it away, ladies!

They sing 'MY WAY', TWIN (#1) striding around with the microphone as TWIN (#2) thrashes her guitar.

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

Charly covers her 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'.

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,  
 mum? Sophie' Five weeks till the  
 concert and we're going nowhere?!  
 You said the island was full of  
 talent, Jules?*

JULES  
 (sighing)  
 Maybe all the talent's left?

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

ANGEL  
 My mate said you were looking for  
 female musicians?

Angel walks in with her guitar and with her son, TEZ (8). 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 a year for shoplifting and other shit but I've got my act together now. I'm here because of Tez and our future. When you're bumping along the bottom the only way is up.

Macy nods, impressed. Angel now strikes up on the guitar 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

Almost was a single mum myself,  
Angel You're good and 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-f-  
fu ...?! Fu-fu-fu-fu?

MACY/JULES/CHARLY

(together/politely)

Fuck?

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

ON FREDDIE - sitting 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 France? Mummy's always talking about France!

FREDDIE reels back, thinking hard, and points across the sea.

FREDDIE

France is over there, Dulcie-Doos, and the Isle of Wight is here. A long, long way!

Dulcie now rushes off as Freddie's eyes widen.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

France?

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

SUKI (20's), Chinese, privately educated, bright, energetic, spiky hair, as much boy as girl, stands grinning at them as CHARLY sets up the DRUM KIT. MACY, JULES, CHARLY, ANGEL all watch.

SUKI

(brightly)

Been on a gap year. Four gap years actually! I'm non-binary and haven't told the folks back in Hong Kong. Wealthy business folk, so 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. If you people don't object, could you call me 'they?'.

SHEENA, in the background, snorts and sways around drunkenly.

SHEENA

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

Macy glares at her mother. Macy smiles at Suki now.

MACY

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

Suki moves over to the drums. Suki's playing is amazing and  
Angel 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 and mothers ...

Sheena rolls her eyes at Charly and Suki

SHEENA (CONT'D)

Well, more or less, 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.

CHARLY

Macy & The Mommas? Not feckin' bad,  
eh? We're all females!

JULES

(sighing deeply)  
Just not all mommas yet!

Suki walks over to Angel who is sitting down in a Church pew  
next to Tez, who is drawing. Suki waves at Tez.

SUKI

(warmly)  
How do you fit in, Angel?

ANGEL

(guarded)

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

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 and the only gap year I had was my lost year in prison. Bet that freaks 'thee' or 'they' out!

Angel leaves with Tez as Suki shrugs and smiles.

PRE-LAP: SHEENA SHRIEKING.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

SHEENA shrieks, standing in the corridor opposite Macy.

SHEENA

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

A great granny too as Sophie's pregnant, so clean up your act and fast, mum, as this is your very last chance! You've broken all the terms of your parole!

Sheena suddenly grips the wall, shaking.

SHEENA

(horrified)

Parole, oh no?! Heard in the pub, I mean the corner shop, your dad is coming out on parole next week?! He'll destroy the whole she-bang, just like he did before, honey!

Macy breathes very hard as Sheena WAILS.

EXT. PRISON. NEWPORT. ISLE OF WIGHT. DAY. (NEXT 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 (50's) brings in Ram Jam, Macy's father. Ram Jam (60's), Afro-Caribbean, a Londoner, big, loud, arrogant, he grins broadly at Macy, swaggering over and 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 ten after you got nicked and mum  
vanished. I grew up fast, dad. I'm  
nobody's baby girl!

Ram Jam laughs, holding up his hands as if shot.

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 and pushes it towards RAM JAM. His eyes widen. Macy glares at him.

MACY

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

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?'

Ram Jam cracks up, patting his wadge of cash in his pocket.

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

BEGIN MONTAGE

- Rehearsals are now in full swing.
- CHARLY, on lead guitar, teaches guitar riffs to JULES on bass guitar and ANGEL on rhythm guitar.
- MACY and ANGEL try out vocals. They harmonise well. Suki grins over at Angel as Angel looks away. We can see she is secretly watching Suki, an attraction 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  
 Wow?! Thanks, Mace! He'll be made  
 up! Just like the old days!

EXT. GARAGE SHOWROOM. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

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

INT/EXT. SPORTS CAR. ROAD. RYDE. DAY. (CONTINUOUS)

--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 but her Mum's harsh.  
Face like a dog's bottom!

CHARLY

(laughing)  
Sophie's got three ma's? Bring it  
on, hen!

INT. DRAWING ROOM. MANSION HOUSE. DAY. (LATER)

CHARLY - gulping very nervously, drinking his tea, pushing  
back her long blonde hair. Charly sits squeezed between --

MACY AND SUE - sitting on one sofa facing NEVIL and SOPHIE on  
another. One of CHARLY'S false eyelashes fall off into her  
tea cup. She fishes it out.

CHARLY

(nervous/giggling)  
Ach? Shit?! What am ah' like?!

Nevil laughs warmly.

NEVIL

How's life in the music business,  
Macy?

MACY

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

NEVIL

And bet you've got a tough old  
hide, eh, Macy?

All go quiet. Nevil splutters

NEVIL (CONT'D)

Sorry? It's a perfectly nice hide,  
Macy, a lovely hide, meant ...?!

SUE

(jumping up/irritated)  
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  
 those years away from us. No one!

Sophie shoots a look at Macy and wriggles around awkwardly.

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 over at her. Sophie gulps.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
 To my three mums!

A RIP! - Charly's dress splits as she leans forward to take a piece of cake. Her wig slips down over her eyes.

CHARLY  
 Not easy being a geezer bir!

EXT. MANSION HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

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 beaming, calls 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  
 (reeling)  
 It's a present, Sophie?! All the  
 songs I sang, the years of  
 cruising? Please? Take the keys!

Sophie, tearful now, rushes into the house as Macy gasps in horror, tears in her eyes. Sue, triumphant, walks over.

SUE  
 (hissing)  
 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 beating back tears of confusion.

SUE (CONT'D)  
 That really Sophie's dad? He or she  
 doesn't even look like Sophie?

Charly walks over to Macy, rolling his eyes.

CHARLY  
 Told yeh, hen? The birthday party  
 from hell!

Macy, tearful, horrified, rushes towards the car and jumps  
 in. Charly follows her and jumps in.

Macy screeches off as Sue looks over to Nevil as ANOTHER CAR  
 screeches into the drive and Freddie jumps out. Freddie goes  
 into Sexaholics Anonymous meetings mode. All stare at him.

FREDDIE  
 (brightly)  
 Hello there. I'm Freddie and I'm a  
 sexaholic!

Sue splutters as Nevil goes pale as Freddie walks over.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
 Called you? I'm weakening, buddy!

SUE  
 'Buddy?'

Nevil rushes over to Freddie and bungles him into his car.

NEVIL  
 Please go? Just go!

Freddie, confused, looks up at a window at Sophie who looks  
 down at him.

Beat.

He steps back and then gets into his car and screeches off.  
 Sue glares over at Nevil who gulps weakly.

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
 (nervous)  
 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. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

Macy beats back tears as she grips the wheel, driving. She swerves quickly to miss a car. We hear a CAR HORN. Charly covers her eyes as Macy 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  
Hey? Come on now, hen? Us care home kids are tough, hides like Rhinos and weh don't bust easy!

Charly hugs Macy as she sniffs slowly. Charly now grins.

CHARLY (CONT'D)  
(gently)  
You could lend meh the car? Ah'm not into that gender-stereotype colour shite but ah'm about as pink as it gets!

Charly smiles at Macy as she sniffs and slowly brightens.

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

CHARLY  
That knobs on or knobs off?

They both laugh softly as Macy now grips the wheel.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

You've given me an instant family,  
 hen. A lassie and a wee one on the  
 way? Keep fighting for Sophie and  
 her wee barra, as she's our blood  
 and not theirs. She's ours, Macy,  
 and that feels great!

Macy nods and charges up the engine. They drive off.

PRE-LAP: LOUD ROCK MUSIC.

INT. THE HOG'S ARMS. RYDE. EVENING. (DAY LATER)

ON CHARLY - thrashing her guitar.

ON JULES and ANGEL, on guitars, playing along with him.

ON A 'MACY & THE MOMMAS BANNER' - fluttering behind them on the stage.

SUKI is a dynamo on drums as SHEENA, more sober now, watches from the wings.

RICH is on technical/sound as MACY sings ANNIE LENNOX'S  
 'SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE OF THIS)'

A SMALL CROWD 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

(shouting)

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 and he gulps very hard seeing Macy.

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

(shouting)

Most likely to spread her legs - in a brothel!

Rich shrinks back hearing 'brothel' and stares at Jules who stares back, gulping hard. Freddie shouts out

FREDDIE

(shouting)

Oi, Ladies? Respect! Keep playing please, Mommas!

Macy looks over to see Freddie who waves and grins at her. She nods at him. Their eyes lock.

Beat.

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN

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

ON MACY - face darkening, jumping off the stage into the crowd and squaring up to the LARGE MEAN FACED WOMEN.

ON JULES - jumping down off the stage, squeezing herself between Macy and the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN.

ON THE LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN - shoving Jules back so Jules staggers backwards over a table and falls to the floor, bottles falling near her.

ON MACY - shoving the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN as the FIRST ROUGH GIRL throws a punch and hits Macy on her eyebrow.

ON ANGEL AND CHARLY - jumping down from the stage to join in the fight. SUKI jumps off the stage, using her DRUM STICKS to block blows, Kung Fu-style.

ON MACY'S FACE - blood trickling down from her forehead as pints of beer are poured over heads and tables knocked over.

NEVIL  
(shocked)  
Sophie's mother? Bar fighting?

FREDDIE  
Magnificent!

THE LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN spits out a tooth.

LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN  
(screeching)  
Me Crown? That cost me a bomb, ya  
half-caste bitch!

The MANAGER (50's), now wades in pulling them all apart.

MANAGER  
(shouting)  
Ok, girls? Cat fight over. Break it  
up, come on, now!

Macy suddenly sees Freddie staring at her. She gives Freddie an awkward wave and Freddie waves back .

NEVIL  
(hissing)  
See you at group. Best skedaddle!

Nevil darts off as Macy collapses backwards.

ON RICH - looking over at Jules - He sadly wheels away.

ON JULES - shaking, beating back tears.

ON CHARLY - grinning, split lip, punching the air.

CHARLY  
(shouting)  
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. NIGHT. (LATER)

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 who stands near.

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, mud face!

They give each other the 'one fingered salute' as Freddie strides over and the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN staggers off.

FREDDIE

(twinkling warmly)

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

Freddie laughs and rubs his chin as Macy glares at him. Freddie now leads THE POLICEMAN to one side.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Mate? Weren't we at school  
together?

THE POLICEMAN nods and smiles. They were. 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 that snooty Sue!

ON FREDDIE - grinning over at Macy as he walks off, giving her the thumbs up. Charges dropped. Jules nudges Macy as Macy watches him go.

JULES

Someone's looking out for you,  
Mace!

Macy nods very slowly, breathing hard.

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

RAM JAM and a well-meaning FEMALE SOCIAL WORKER (30's) walk up to MACY who is getting out of her car outside her flat and carrying in large supermarket bags.

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

MACY  
(terse)  
He can check straight out!

The SOCIAL WORKER walks nearer, RAM JAM hovering behind her.

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

MACY  
What's a father? Never had one,  
mate!

SOCIAL WORKER  
Could you consider giving Ram Jam  
another chance, Macy?

Macy walks towards her flat, shaking her head.

MACY  
No way. I gave him money!

SOCIAL WORKER  
Ram Jam had some debts to pay. Just  
for a week or two from tomorrow?

MACY spins around, fuming.

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

Ram Jam wipes away a 'tear' in his eye and he notices Macy'S plaster on her eyebrow. He smiles warmly and steps forward.

RAM JAM  
(playing nice guy)  
Nasty looking wound that? Dab hand  
at first aid, baby girl. Can help.

SOCIAL WORKER  
Lovely, Ram Jam. Super start!

Macy groans and storms into the house as Ram Jam grins slyly and walks off with the SOCIAL WORKER.

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

MACY is belting out the vocals with ANGEL on backing vocals and CHARLY plays lead guitar.

JULES is more confident on bass now as SUKI whisks up a storm on drums.

SHEENA, sober, a bit clearer is Wardrobe Mistress, is getting in everyone's way, measuring them up for Goth-Punk style outfits, material and costumes flying everywhere.

Macy struts around, singing 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!*

A GIANT REVERB - emits from Jules's guitar. They stop.

MACY (CONT'D)

Ach? What the going on, Jules?  
Where's Rich?

JULES

(awkward)

Withdrawn from the band!

MACY

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

JULES

You're not paying him, remember?!

MACY

Yes, but I'm paying for your IVF,  
Jules! It's a charity gig,  
remember? None of us get paid!

JULES

Easier for some, eh, Macy? Not all  
of us are minted!

Macy and Jules glare at each other.

A LOUD KNOCK on the door.

RAM JAM, very drunk, pops his head in, followed by his TWO  
DRUNKEN MATES, rough, locals (50's). He grins at them all.

RAM JAM

(booming)

Hello, ladies? Come to show you how  
it's all done! You need a pro!

Macy, horrified, freezes as Ram Jam passes Charly and winks  
at him, grinning.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

Ooo? Whose a pretty lady boy?

Charly holds his finger up as Ram Jam staggers up to the  
stage area and grabs the mic. His two drunken mates laugh  
loudly as Ram Jam booms out *PRINCE'S 'KISS'*. He's terrible.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

(drunk/booming)

*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!

Horrified at seeing Ram Jam, she rushes out.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

ON SHEENA - trembling, wide-eyed with horror. She pulls out  
her hip flask and looks at it, blinking very hard. She glugs  
down the whisky, blinking back tears.

INT. CORRIDOR. DAY. (SAME TIME)

RAM JAM and his DRUNKEN MATES are doing some Ska dance moves as MACY, stressed and horrified, explodes into the microphone, unaware that it's still turned on.

SUE and SOPHIE, who looks strangely pale and drawn, enter the back of the hall - unseen by Macy whose back is turned.

MACY

(shouting into the mic)  
Get the hell out of my rehearsals,  
dad, and take your scummy jail  
birds with you! Go, you fuck wits,  
go on - just sod off!

Sophie shrinks back in shock as SHEENA comes back in, now drunk, in full tattered Punk attire. She totters up to Sophie and Sue with a tray, tea cups RATTLING loudly.

Macy spins round and sees Sophie and gasps, shaking her head.

SHEENA

(to Sophie)  
Hello, 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, frozen, can only watch in horror.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

And that rather grim specimen over  
there is grand pops!

ON SOPHIE - shaking her head.

ON MACY - quickly shaking her head, horrified.

Ram Jam looms over Sophie and Sue who shrink back.

RAM JAM

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

Sue pulls Sophie away and they rush out. Macy follows them.

MACY

Sophie? Hang on? Wait! Wait?!

Macy runs out after them.

EXT. TOP FLOOR. CAR PARK. RYDE. DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

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

SOPHIE

I do have grand parents! They 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. We 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, drunk, weaving around, grinning at her. Sue shakes her head. Macy stares pleadingly at Sophie in the car.

SUE (CONT'D)

(hissing)

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

Macy explodes. Her head is spinning.

MACY

Look to your own family, misses! Go  
and find your husband getting his  
rocks off in the town brothel!

Sue reels back in horror and shaken, gets in the car, slamming the door.

Sophie, tearful, shakes her head at Macy as Macy watches them go. Macy, shaken, pale, turns to face her parents, both swaying around drunkenly. They smile weakly at her.

MACY (CONT'D)

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

Ram Jam grins drunkenly and sings from *TALKING HEADS 'ROAD TO NOWHERE'* as Sheena, less drunk, looks pleadingly at Macy.

RAM JAM  
 (singing)  
*We're on the road to nowhere!*

He breaks off and scratches his head, looking at Macy.

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

SHEENA  
 (wryly)  
 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!

They hug hard, the big sky behind them. Sheena blinks hard.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

We're not on the road to nowhere.  
We're going somewhere, honey.  
Somewhere!

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

SUE, reeling from the news about Nevil in the brothel, grips the steering wheel as she drives. She looks over at Sophie.

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 as she drives.

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. HOSPITAL. DAY. LATER.

SOPHIE is being scanned by a FEMALE SONOGRAPHER (30's) as SUE watches, her face pale and drawn. Sophie bites her lip as Sue grips Sophie's hand.

INT. CHURCH HALL. LATER.

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

INT. HOSPITAL. CONSULTATION ROOM. HOSPITAL. EVENING. (LATER)

SOPHIE and SUE sit anxiously, eyes, wide. The female ONTHOLOGIST (40's) sits opposite them looking at some scan photos. She gulps slightly.

ONTHOLOGIST

(gently)

Baby's growing well, that's something, eh, Sophie?

SOPHIE, going pale, nods, breathing hard.

ONTHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

The cancerous lump is still the same size, and doesn't appear to be changing, so no need to panic.

SOPHIE

(breathing hard/wry)

Yet!

Sue's eyes widen and she grabs Sophie's hand.

INT. JULES AND RICH'S FLAT. RYDE. EVENING. (LATER)

RICH lies in bed in his pyjamas as JULES comes in. She stares over at him nervously, 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, Rich! We needed the money and we need to pay Macy back for this IVF!

Jules goes over to sit on the bed and injects herself with hormones as Rich sighs hard. He leans over across the bed and rubs her back gently. 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. DAY. (NEXT DAY)

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

FREDDIE

(on phone)

Celia? It's me! France? What the fuck? Why? How? Ring me!

Freddie clicks off his phone and sees MACY walking along the beach below, smoking, deep in thought, the big plaster from the bar fight still over her eyebrow. Freddie's eyes widen.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
 (shouting down/jumping up)  
 Macy? Hey? Come on up!

Macy looks up, unsure. She slowly walks up to the playground as Freddie makes a grand gesture over the playground.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
 (warmly)  
 Welcome to my office, Miss Jones!  
 Do most of my deals up here!

Macy smiles politely as Freddie indicates the swings and they both sit on two separate swings.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
 You OK, Miss Jones? You look down?

Macy shrugs uneasily as she inhales her cigarette. She doesn't want to be drawn. Freddie leans in.

MACY  
 Not great. Family crap. You?

FREDDIE  
 I could lose my only daughter to France? Not long back on the island, and I wanted to put down roots here for Dulcie ...

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

FREDDIE  
 I see Dulcie twice a week but that will change.

Macy looks at him and softens. She suddenly gets it.

MACY  
 I could lose my girl too. I let rip with the mother and messed up. Story of my life. One fuck up after another!

FREDDIE

Hey? Sophie's as much yours as she is that Iron Lady's! Remember that, mate. You need to take baby steps.

Macy smokes hard, confused. She stares at him.

MACY

Baby steps?

FREDDIE

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

MACY

Ah ha? The Sex Doll? Perverted or what, Freddie?

FREDDIE

It's plastic sex. She doesn't smell too good either!

MACY

Bet the Sex Bot doesn't answer back? That's not a woman. You've got it easy there, mate!

They look at each other and suddenly burst out laughing.

FREDDIE

Call the fucking fire brigade!

They laugh again. Macy shakes her head.

MACY

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

FREDDIE

Low life, more like! Sex, drugs, rock and roll. I was lonely, filling holes.

Macy, uneasy suddenly, gulps hard.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

All those holes we have left from all that childhood crap, where we didn't get enough love.

MACY

They didn't do love in the Kids  
Home!

Freddie gulps and stares a little too deeply at her.

FREDDIE

Am I sounding like a complete  
wanker now?

MACY

You always were a talker, Freddie  
You had me fooled!

FREDDIE

Wouldn't think you were anybody's  
fool, Macy Jones. People were  
scared of you at school ...

MACY

I had no one in my corner, but I'm  
not that person anymore.

Freddie's PHONE goes suddenly and jumping off his swing,  
Freddie takes the call, looking directly at Macy as he talks  
on the phone. She looks over at him. Eyes locked.

FREDDIE

(on phone)

Hi Sam, just in a meeting. To say,  
there's a band I've seen here. Macy  
& The Mommas they're called.  
Soul/Punk, all female as well. We  
should put some energy into them.  
They're good! Yeah. Ok, great!

Macy reels back, her cigarette dropping from her lips.  
Freddie clicks off his phone. He twinkles at her.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

You've got someone in your corner  
now, Macy Jones!

Macy shakes her head in disbelief, unable to contain her  
excitement. She jumps off the swing and goes to jump on the  
wooden roundabout as Freddie follows her.

Freddie leans forward and pushes her round so she spins. Macy  
shakes her head, laughing.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Is it all tribute or do you write  
any of your own stuff?

MACY

(laughing/excited)  
 People wouldn't want to hear what's  
 in my head, Freddie! It would scare  
 the shit out of them!

FREDDIE

Try me! I don't scare easy and I  
 like to hear people's shit!

Freddie grabs the hand-rails so it stops. Freddie stares  
 deeply at her, placing his hands on either side of the  
 roundabout's handles where Macy is sitting.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

I never forgot our night under that  
 boat. We'd made love and it was  
 bloody beautiful and I didn't come  
 back for you, idiot that I was!  
 Some crazy teenage drugs deal. I  
 missed the boat and away you  
 sailed. Imagine if I had come back,  
 Macy. Just imagine?

Macy breathes very hard. She's not used to this! Freddie's  
 phone PINGS and he lets go of the handles.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Gottago, but you'll be seeing me a  
 lot as I'm producing your concert!

Macy, amazed, nods her head. Freddie walks backwards down the  
 path to the beach. He shouts up at her.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

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

Freddie dances around shadow boxing and stumbles on a pebble  
 as TWO DOG WALKERS stop and stare over at them. Macy giggles.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

(shouting up at her)  
 That rat you chucked into me  
 jacuzzi? Nearly nibbled off me  
 bollocks?!

Freddie clutches his groin and doubles up as Macy laughs  
 hard. She jumps off the roundabout and shouts down.

MACY

It was dead, mate, dead! The rat  
 was dead!

ON TWO DOG WALKERS - watching, rolling their eyes.

ON MACY - laughing. She nervously bites her lip, but her eyes are sparkling as she give Freddie a little wave.

ON FREDDIE - whispering to himself as he looks up to her.

FREDDIE

(amazed)

Fuck me? Macy Jones is giving me another chance?

CHARLY (O.S.)

It's meh last chance! Can't carry on much longer, doctor, as it's killing meh!

INT. CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL. CONSULTING ROOM. DAY.

CHARLY is being interviewed by a grey-haired DOCTOR (MALE) 50's. She sits opposite the DOCTOR, looking anxious.

CHARLY

Ah'm Desperate to get meh tadger chopped off, desperate!

DOCTOR

I understand that, Charly. You will need to think about storing your sperm in case you want to have children in the future. That's private, sadly, and it costs.

CHARLY

Ah'll go for that. Although ah've got a child. Bonnie lass, smart too!

The DOCTOR looks at her Computer screen.

DOCTOR

Ah? We've got a date. June fifteenth. Grab that I would.

Charly's face slowly drops.

CHARLY

June fifteenth? Oh, no?! No?! Ah'm fecked! Fecked?!

MACY (O.S.)

Fucked! We're completely fucked!!

INT. CHURCH HALL. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

MACY stares, aghast, at CHARLY. JULES, SUKI and ANGEL sit in the pew seats having a tea break. Angel's son TEZ is there.

CHARLY

(anguished)

If ah' don't grab this chance,  
ah'll be stuck as a man for the  
rest of meh life, Macy! Ah'm so  
sorry, hen. I didna want to let yeh  
down ...?!

Charly breaks down and runs out to the corridor as Macy frantic, paces up and down. They all watch her.

MACY

How can I show Sophie who I am?  
Just wanted to show her what I  
could do?! The concert's saturday  
week?! Help?!

Jules takes control, pacing up and down herself, panicking.

JULES

OK, let's keep calm, people. There  
must be someone, there must?!

Tez gets up from doing his drawing and tugs at Macy's sleeve.

INT. CORRIDOR. CHURCH HALL. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

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, JULES and SUKI watch as Sheena plays *PROCUL HARUM'S 'A WHITER SHADE OF PALE'*.

ON MACY AND JULES - looking at each other, eyes widening.

ANGEL

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

SUKI

Fantastic! Fucking fantastic!

They all jump up and down in relief, hugging each other. Suki and Angel are hugging hard and pull back quickly and giggle.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

SEVERAL CHILDREN (9/10 years) pour out of the Primary School and TEZ, grinning, walks over to 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

(warmly)

Only if 'they' like spaghetti hoops, Suki? Quite a rarity them!

SUKI

Love 'em. Hard to get in Hong Kong.

ANGEL

After tea, thee can leave.

SUKI

Hey? You mocking me, lady?

ANGEL quickly shakes her head as they walk off following Tez. She doesn't want to be misunderstood. She stares at Suki.

ANGEL

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

SUKI

Combust?

Angel grins and slowly nods. Suki grins back at her.

EXT. BOARDWALK. RYDE BEACH. DAY. (NEXT DAY)

MACY and JULES walk along the lower boardwalk handing out flyers to a FEW PASSERS BY.

SHEENA, SUKI, ANGEL and TEZ walk behind them, selling tickets. Tez beats a child's DRUM as Sheena waves flyers at people as they pass.

SHEENA

Roll up, roll up! Macy & The Mommas  
benefit concert! Good cause, 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 leans close to him and bares her teeth, snarling.

SHEENA

The goddamned Queen of Punk, that's  
who!

THE YOUNG MAN reels back as Sheena turns and marches on.  
Jules suddenly nudges Macy. SOPHIE is there, seated on a  
bench, waiting. Jules grips Macy's arm and as Jules walks  
off, Macy nervously approaches Sophie who looks pale.

MACY

(breathing hard/softly)  
Sophie? I'm so sorry for lying  
about my family. They're your  
family too, rag bag of scoundrels!

Sophie softens as Macy, blinking hard, smiles gently.

SOPHIE

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

MACY

I'll never, ever lie to you again!

Sophie nods but suddenly looks uneasy and jumps up. Macy  
follows her as they walk along the boardwalk.

SOPHIE

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

MACY

(relieved)  
Anything, babe. You know, I  
seriously thought I'd lost you?!

Sophie beats back tears and rushes to hug Macy fiercely. Macy  
reels back, laughing with relief and hugs Sophie hard.

FREDDIE (O.S.)  
Hello there, ladies!

FREDDIE coming from the other direction, walks towards them. Macy grins over shyly. He grins back at her.

MACY  
Hey, Freddie? You two met?

Freddie stares curiously at Sophie who smiles and shrugs.

FREDDIE  
(confused)  
Funny? Thought we had?

MACY  
Freddie's a pro music manager and he's going to help us put this concert together - I hope!

Sophie now brightens.

SOPHIE  
Wow? That's brilliant! You're gonna smash it, mum! Catch you later!

Sophie waves and walks off as Macy grins at Freddie.

MACY  
'Mum?' I love that! I said 'sorry, and it worked. Baby steps, eh?

FREDDIE comes nearer to her, smiling gently.

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

MACY  
(laughing)  
Woah? That's gotta be the cheesiest chat up line I've ever heard!

ROAR of an engine. Freddie's car--

EXT. COUNTRY LANE. RYDE. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

Freddie drives fast with Macy seated next to him, her shades on. She smiles over at him and he shouts over.

FREDDIE  
 Rally the troops, Miss Jones! We'd  
 better get cracking!

INT. FREDDIE'S BARN/RECORDING STUDIO. WOODS. DAY.

MACY test the mics that FREDDIE has set up. The rest of the MOMMAS are there - JULES, ANGEL, SUKI and SHEENA (looking more sober) as she strums the guitar.

FREDDIE sits with RICH, as engineer at the recording end of the barn. MACY, at the mic steps forward, smiling broadly..

MACY  
 Ok, you ugly lot! Only three days  
 now till the concert and we need to  
 be shit hot and currently we're  
 luke warm! Freddie's agreed to give  
 us a hand so let's show him some  
 respect. Let's get on it, people!

FREDDIE gives her the thumbs up and puts his headphones on.  
 MACY and the girls sing *ARETHA FRANKLIN'S 'R.E.S.P.E.C.T.'*

-FREDDIE looks at RICH in the recording booth - not good enough. He jumps up and waves his arms. Go again!

-SHEENA plays a wrong note and the REVERB SCREECHES as Freddie and Rich, in the recording booth roll their eyes.

-SUKI does a fierce drum roll - it's good! Thumbs up.

-FREDDIE looks at MACY singing and stares hard. RICH grins slyly watching him. MACY grins over at Freddie and nods.

END MONTAGE

INT. PUB. RYDE. DAY. (DAYS LATER)

RAM JAM and his TWO DRUNKEN MATES (50's), sit and mutter to each other over their pints. RAM JAM holds up his pint, very much the 'boss.'

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

The two drunken mates nod keenly.

DRUNKEN MATE (#1)  
 Like the old times, eh, Ram?

DRUNKEN MATE (#2) (CONT'D)

But better as we're more savvy now,  
eh, lads?

RAM JAM

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

Drunken mate (#1) grins and knocks back his pint. Ram Jam  
knocks back his drink and thinks hard.

INT./EXT. KITCHEN/GARDEN. FREDDIE'S ARCHITECT HOUSE. EVENING.

MACY and FREDDIE are in Freddie's JACUZZI, the bubbles around  
them, garden lights glowing, a bottle of champagne nearby.  
Macy giggles.

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. MACY rolls her eyes.

FREDDIE

Careful? She'll get jealous! You're  
safe, mate. 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

(emerging from bubbles)  
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. BEDROOM. FREDDIE'S HOUSE. EVENING. (MINUTES LATER)

Freddie and Macy are making love on Freddie's huge bed. Naked under the sheets, they roll over and over.

INT. FREDDIE'S KITCHEN. EVENING. (SAME TIME)

ON THE SEX BOT - blinking very slowly, propped up in a chair at the kitchen table.

INT. FREDDIE'S BEDROOM. EARLY MORNING. DAY. (NEXT DAY)

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. EARLY MORNING. DAY.

MACY opens the giant American fridge and gets out some milk. Macy pours herself some cereal. She suddenly spins round and see the SEX BOT staring at her and she jumps back.

SEX BOT

Once a sexaholic, always a sexaholic!

Macy stops in her tracks.

INT. FREDIE'S BEDROOM. DAY. (MOMENTS LATER)

ON MACY - shaken, staring at FREDDIE sleeping.

She bites her lip and gets back into his bed her eyes wide open and turns away from Freddie, thinking hard.

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

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! 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. DAY.

ANGEL and SUKI are kissing passionately, breakfast plates in the background. Angel giggles and indicates TEZ in the next room. She whispers.

ANGEL  
 What will your folks in Hong Kong think of us? You're slumming i!

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

ANGEL  
 (grinning)  
 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  
 Suki gave me these, mum!

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. DAY.

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! We're on today!

Charly collapses back as the surgeon smiles.

INT. BACKSTAGE AREA. FIELD. NEXT DAY. DAY.

MACY stares in the mirror and puts a pirate's black eye patch across her eye adding goth punk make up as she goes.

JULES is leaning forward, applying her own heavy punk make up as ANGEL puts on a black top hat. SUKI makes her eyes look demonic and SHEENA, resplendent in a punk tartan mini skirt, safety pins everywhere, claps her hands proudly.

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

ON THE CROWD - cheering and looking up to the stage.

ON FREDDIE - watching in the wings with SAM, a record executive.

ON MACY - strutting around on a stage in a punk-goth outfit, basque, fishnet tights.

ON JULES and ANGEL - holding their guitars, ready to go.

ON SHEENA - strapped into her lead guitar.

Macy scans the crowd for Sophie as the band warm up. Jules swaggers over, grinning, her guitar strapped around her.

JULES  
(grinning)  
I'll be playing for two, Mace!

MACY  
Wow?! You're a real life momma! You did it, mate. So proud of ya ...!

Macy hugs Jules hard as Jules beams at her and strikes up a chord on her guitar. Macy leans into her mic and sings PSYCHO KILLER - TALKING HEADS as THE MOMMAS strike up.

FREDDIE in the wings nudges SAM the Music Executive and grins nervously, he starts clapping and Macy looks over at him and smiles.

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!*

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? Jules shrugs as she plays. Macy grabs her mic 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 ...*

On stage, Jules calls over to Macy - Sophie! SOPHIE is in the private enclosure at the front with SUE and NEVIL and a FEMALE FRIEND of Sophie's. Sophie and her friend wave up to Macy, who is on fire now. THE CROWD ROAR.

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!*

ON SOPHIE - dancing in the CROWD as she waves up at Macy and shouts over to her friend proudly.

SOPHIE  
 (shouting)  
 That's my mum! Amazing, isn't she?

ON SUE - staring over sadly, beating back tears.

EXT. CONCERT. FIELD. BIT LATER.

THE MOMMAS now stop playing as Macy grabs the microphone.

MACY  
 Thank you! All the money raised today is going to the new unit at St. Mary's, a place where mums with cancer can spend some fun time with their kids. There's a young lady here who arranged all of this. There she is! Sophie!

THE CROWD CHEER as a SPOTLIGHT shines down on Sophie and her friend. Sophie waves up happily at Macy as 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, horrified, runs to her microphone.

SHEENA

In the spirit of the great Iggy  
Pop, I will demonstrate how we  
crowd surfed in the 80's!!!

ON SHEENA - running and leaping off the stage, falling spread-eagle in the CROWD, squashing the LARGE MEAN-FACED WOMAN and the TWO ROUGH GIRLS who are flattened. MACY laughs hard.

ON 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.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD. DAY.

NEVIL smiles at SUE, who is fuming.

NEVIL

(gently)  
Long time since we've been to a pop  
festival, eh, pumpkin?

SUE

Brothels, prostitutes? And with  
Sophie being so ill? You're a knob,  
Nevil, a knob without redemption!

Sue, tearful, runs off through the CROWD as RAM JAM, looking over, drinking with his DRUNKEN MATES. He sees Sue and realises who Nevil is. Ram Jam swaggers over.

RAM JAM

(booming)  
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. Sue stops and looks back as she pushes through the CROWD. She gasps and clutches her throat.

EXT. BEER TENT. CONCERT. DAY. (BIT LATER)

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

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

Freddie looks at Sam and rolling his eyes and he supports  
Nevil off through the crowd.

FREDDIE

Keep my beer warm, Sam!

INT. WINGS. STAGE. SAME TIME. DAY

MACY, elated, 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 of you, mum? That  
was incredible! We've raised twenty  
thousand pounds for the new unit!

Macy pulls Sophie close to her.

MACY

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

SOPHIE

(reeling)  
What? I'm not going anywhere!

Sophie looks over at Sue who 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

You did good, mum, but don't open  
that bottle now!

SHEENA  
 (sheepish)  
 Oh no, honey? 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  
 Fuck me? You girls nailed it!  
 Impressed my mate Sam too. To Macy  
 and The Mommas!

EXT. CONCERT AREA. DAY. (BIT LATER)

SUKI'S CHINESE PARENTS nod politely at ANGEL, who looks uneasy. The FATHER shakes hands with Angel as SUKI watches proudly.

FATHER  
 Nice to be meeting you, Angel!

ANGEL  
 (tourettes kicking in)  
 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 now proudly hands Suki an official-looking 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. She grabs Angel's hand and rushes off.

SUKI  
 We'll see you folks 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, Suki.  
One's in prison and the other's in  
prison too!

SUKI

I can handle that, Angel. Who gives  
a damn about class or money?

ANGEL

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

Angel beats back tears and runs off through the CROWD as Suki stands there shaking her head in disbelief.

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

RAM JAM and his DRUNKEN MATE (#2) rifle around in the semi-darkness. They bump around, wearing face masks and gloves. A VAN is outside with DRUNKEN MATE (#2) at the steering wheel.

RAM JAM

Careful, mate! For fuck's sake?

FIRST DRUNKEN MATE

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

A CRASH!

The plant crashes over. NEVIL totters into the room in his pyjamas, still drunk. He flicks on the lights.

Ram Jam and the drunken mate (#1) stare over. The room is devoid of all paintings and valuables. Nevil doesn't notice.

NEVIL

(drunk)

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.

NEVIL (CONT'D)  
 (grinning drunkenly)  
 Macy's Diddy Daddy? Or is that me?  
 (hic!) 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?*

Ram Jam gulps slowly. He looks very ashamed.

RAM JAM  
 I'm family, Diddy Daddy, and I'm a  
 knob of the highest order!

NEVIL  
 Bingo? I'm a knob too. A knob  
 without redemption!

Nevil clinks his glass with Ram Jam as Ram Jam suddenly shouts through the open window as drunken mate (#1) watches.

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

DRUNKEN MATE (#2) (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. Drunken mate (#2) walks in struggling with a table as Drunken Mate (#1) helps him.

INT. HALL. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. NIGHT. (HOUR LATER)

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

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. (MOMENTS LATER)

SUE shrieks as she sees NEVIL, swaying around and laughing as he drinks with RAM JAM and his DRUNKEN MATES. Nevil staggers towards her grinning drunkenly.

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

Ram Jam waves over weakly as Sue reels 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, clutching their glasses, dance in unison and sing from *SISTER SLEDGE*, 'WE ARE FAMILY'. They are elated. FREDDIE, RICH and SAM, the MUSIC EXECUTIVE clink glasses.

MACY/JULES  
 (singing)  
*We are family*  
*Get up ev'rybody and sing!*

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

FREDDIE  
 Sam's talking a European tour.  
 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, eh, 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

You've been solo for too long,  
Macy. Don't run this time!

Macy nods uneasily as Freddie stares at her curiously.

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!

Suki rushes out of the tent.

Sheena, facing a big mirror, stares at the unopened bottle. She breathes hard and slowly opens the bottle and raises a glass to herself in the mirror. She knocks back a drink staring at her reflection in disgust.

SHEENA

(hissing)  
Last ... chance ... momma!

Sheena sees one of Macy's cigarettes and lights one up. She puts down the cigarette which burns slowly in the ashtray and pours another drink.

EXT. FREDDIE'S GARDEN. NIGHT. (LATER)

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. She sighs hard.

MACY

A last chance momma and a  
sexaholic? It would never work,  
Freddie. Never!

Freddie jumps out of his hammock and comes over to her.

FREDDIE

(reeling)  
What are you saying? This works!  
(MORE)

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

We've had our struggles in our lives, Macy, but that doesn't have to define who we are now!

He grabs Macy but she pulls away.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

You're about to sail off again? You just don't understand happy? This is happy, Macy!

The SEX BOT blinks her eyelashes.

SEX BOT

(to herself)

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

FREDDIE

(to Macy)

Hey, this is crazy? We're great together, Macy, great! We really blazed it up!

Macy shakes her head, upset, and rushes out. Freddie collapses in a chair and pours himself a drink.

SEX BOT

Once a sexaholic, always a sexaholic!

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!

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. NEXT 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, shocked, nods slowly. Macy hugs Sheena very hard. Macy slowly pulls back.

MACY (CONT'D)

The money? Where is it, mum? Suki said she would take care ...?

Sheena, blinking hard, shakes her head and stares at Macy.

ON MACY - dropping to her knees in the field as Jules runs over to her.

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

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. 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 as Charly goes pale.

INT. CONSULTING ROOM. MARRIAGE GUIDANCE. MORNING. DAY.

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

MARRIGE COUNSELLOR

So to round up, 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.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

OK, I've made my notes and, we've made a good start. I'll see you both next week.

Nevil suddenly sits bolt upright, his eyes wild.

NEVIL

I'm a 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.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

The session is over, Nevil.

NEVIL

(gulping)  
Bit like my marriage?

INT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE SEAFRONT. DAY

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

MACY

(desperate)  
Sophie will never forgive me?  
Never! I've destroyed everything?  
I've fucked up again!

Jules suddenly clutches her stomach and lurches up.

JULES

Mace? Think I'm gonna be ...?!

Jules rushes out and we hear loud GAGGING sounds--

INT. BATHROOM. DAY. (CONINUOUS)

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 and we stick together! Sophie's strong, she can take the truth!

Macy nods slowly as Jules suddenly bursts into tears of joy as the BABY kicks in her stomach. She grabs Macy'S hand.

JULES (CONT'D)

Something moved? Feel! I'm not a last chance momma anymore! My baby?

Macy and Jules sit leaning on the side of the bath as Macy gently rubs Jules'S stomach.

SONOGRAPHER (O.S.)

Baby's looking good - there she is!

INT. HOSPITAL. SAME. NEWPORT. DAY

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

SOPHIE

Oh, wow? She's a she?

Sophie gasps as they see the BABY on the screen. The male sonographer narrows his eyes.

MALE SONOGRAPHER

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

The sonographer leaves the room. Sophie breathes hard.

A CONSULTANT (MALE, 50's) comes back in with the sonographer. He sits down by the side of Sophie.

CONSULTANT

(very gently)

Hello, Sophie. The biopsy results last month showed a small growth near the abdomen, but now, it's got bigger and has moved into the pelvis.

Sophie breathes hard and grips Sue's hand.

CONSULTANT (CONT'D)

It's stage three cancer. Decisions will need to be made about the baby, Sophie, are there are risks around this. But you'll fight this, I know.

SUE

(fierce)

We will be warriors!

Sue GASPS loudly, squeezing Sophie's hand. Sophie is pale but suddenly very calm.

SOPHIE

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

Sue smiles proudly through her tears. The consultant nods.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM. HOSPITAL. NIGHT. (LATER)

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.

ON MACY - sitting 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 very 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

(reeling)

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

Macy shaking, 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 girl has ever been loved  
before!

Macy gasps loudly, shocked, suddenly a bit manic. She jumps up and paces around. Sophie blinks hard at her.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I know, mum? So unlucky!

Macy rushes over and shakes her head fiercely.

MACY

No, we're lucky, Sophie, lucky!  
Lucky we found each other again and  
lucky we liked each other, 'coz I'm  
a hard-nosed bitch and you're a  
spoiled brat but we love each  
other, love each other to bits!  
We're gonna take on this Hodgkins  
fucker and we're gonna win!

Macy, reeling, manic, punches the air as Sophie laughs softly. Sophie shakes her head fondly.

SOPHIE

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

Macy dashes over to the bed. They hug fiercely and Macy grips her daughter, beating back tears, staring into her eyes.

MACY

We're lucky, Sophie. Oh, yes, we're  
very lucky!

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. NIGHT. (LATER)

MACY, shattered, punch-drunk, staggers down the neon-lit hospital corridor, her face deathly pale, set in stone.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SIMILAR HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. FLASHBACK. NIGHT. 1997.

We see YOUNGER MACY (16) in her hospital gown, pale, stagger down a similar neon-lit corridor, newborn BABY SOPHIE in her arms. Macy staggers onwards, her face bleak, her heart breaking.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. MANSION HOUSE. LEAFY SUBURBS. NIGHT. (PRESENT DAY)

The RAIN pours down mercilessly.

ON MACY - staggering through the woods, soaked, a half-drunk bottle of whisky in one hand, onto the gravel drive outside Sophie's house. Macy knocks loudly on the door, shouting up to the windows.

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

An upstairs window light clicks on.

INT. HALLWAY. MANSION HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER. NIGHT

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

EXT. MANSION HOUSE. MOMENTS LATER.

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

MACY  
(fierce)  
You both knew my girl was ill for  
months and months and you fuckers  
said nothing?! Nothing?!

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

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

SUE

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

Sue stops, breaking down as Nevil goes to comfort her.

MACY

(fierce)

Sophie is my blood, my blood! So don't ever, ever keep that kind of secret from me again!

Nevil nods quickly and 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. DAY. (NEXT DAY)

ON A PINK CONVERTIBLE -

CHARLY, looking upbeat, drives down the Esplanade in full female attire, roof down, her suitcase behind her. She raises at a COUPLE OF FRIENDS who walk past and give her the thumbs up, amazed. Charly smiles at them.

She slowly drives past the HOMELESS BUS parked up and sees RAM JAM, through a window, sitting on a bunk. He looks more together. Ram Jam comes out and smiles as Charly pulls over.

RAM JAM

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

CHARLY

I'm not 'mate' anymore! More 'Mrs. Mate', I guess?

Ram Jam nods quickly. Charly stares at him.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

Did Macy throw you out?

RAM JAM

Naaa. Threw myself out! Look, I've been a dick all me life. Let 'em all down badly. I heard the news about Macy's girl? Gutted! Macy's up at the church. Been there all night.

Charly nods and drives on. Ram Jam calls out after him.

RAM JAM (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Say her dad was asking, will you, mate?

Charly smiles kindly and drives up the hill.

INT CHURCH HALL. DAY. (MINUTES LATER)

MACY is slumped in a Church pew, staring over bleakly at CHARLY. Charly runs over.

CHARLY

Oh, Macy? I heard the news, hen?  
Charly's here, he's here now!

Charly rushes over and hugs Macy hard. Macy sobs into his arms and slowly pulls back. Charly smiles sadly at her.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

(gently)

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.

MACY (O.S.)

Noooooooooooooo ...?!!

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

CHARLY and MACY come running out of the church and jump into the pink convertible and drive off.

Ram Jam, rolls his eyes and looks up, crossing himself.

RAM JAM

Never been much cop at this, mate?  
But I'm praying now? Praying for us  
all!

EXT. WOODS. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

CHARLY pulls up in the pink convertible and Macy gets out. She looks very shaky as Charly waves her quickly onwards.

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

MACY staggers towards FREDDIE'S house, nestling in the woods. She pushes back branches as she hears noises.

ON MACY - seeing Freddie in his jacuzzi with TWO ATTRACTIVE WOMEN. Macy reels back.

ON FREDDIE - laughing and drinking as 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 DAY. (LATER)

Charly is looking frenzied as she holds up Macy's phone.

CHARLY

The baby's coming. Quick? Get in!

Macy jumps in the car as Charly looks over.

MACY

He's not a fit dad. It's still you,  
Charly!

CHARLY

I'm a mum now, Macy!

Charly rolls her eyes as they drive off. Charly suddenly screeches over to one side and stops, engine running.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

Ah'm selling this little beauty,  
for Sophie's mums and bairns at the  
hospital! For you, for her, for the  
whole she-bang! Who needs a pink  
convertible, anyways?

MACY gasps and reels back as Charly nods and drives 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 hard, pushes past Sue and NEVIL towards  
SOPHIE who lies on a bed. Sophie, pale, on a drip smiles  
weakly holding tiny BABY FLO in her arms. She smiles at Macy

SOPHIE

I did it, mum! Meet Flo. She came a  
bit early. Isn't she beautiful?

Macy starts to shake as she stares down at Baby Flo. CHARLY  
comes in and walks forward to gently rubs Macy's back as she  
sobs. He blinks back tears, staring at Sophie and Baby Flo.  
He strokes Baby Flo's head gently, in awe.

CHARLY

(gently)  
We did it hen! Made twenty-five  
thousand at the gig. For the unit!

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 veggies for meh. A dram of  
whisky would down a treat mind!  
Just had meh banger off, meh baws,  
me bawbag - the whole caboodle!

Charly clutches his groin and moans. He leans into Sue.

CHARLY (CONT'D)  
 (whispering/kindly)  
 Thought ah was Sophie's dah, but  
 ah'm not, hen? The real dah is a  
 sexaholic like yeh wee man over  
 there!

Sue splutters and darts out with Nevil. Charly leaves as Macy now sits on Sophie's bed, wiping the tears away.

Sophie takes Macy's hand and squeezes it hard. A NURSE comes to take Baby Flo to the Premature Unit. Macy, wipes her eyes and leans in and kisses Baby Flo's head.

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

Macy nods and now hugs Sophie again.

MACY  
 So proud of you, baby girl!

Macy nods fiercely through her tears.

SOPHIE  
 We're lucky, remember, mum? Lucky!

INT. PREMATURE BABY UNIT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT. (LATER)

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 puts his arm around Sue's shoulders. Sue looks ahead, but she is comforted.

The CONSULTANT (MALE, 50's) 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.

ON MACY - reeling back, staggering out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. NIGHT. (MINUTES LATER)

JULES runs down the corridors towards MACY and sees her staggering along, shocked. Jules stops in her tracks as Macy now scans Jules's face as Jules bite her lip and nods.

JULES  
 (blinking back tears)  
 I did, Mace! He needed to know the  
 truth. Freddie is 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, reels back, blinking back tears as Macy staggers down the corridor towards the Exit.

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

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. It's from SHEENA.

MACY  
 (reading)  
 'Who needs a fuck up of a mum? Bye,  
 honey!'

EXT. RYDE PIER. NIGHT. (MINUTES LATER)

MACY runs down the long 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 her 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, 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. NIGHT. (HOURS LATER)

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 drip coming out of her.

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  
(whispering)  
You took your time, dad!

Freddie smiles and moves closer as Sophie takes his hand.

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. We hear Macy sing.

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. NIGHT (SAME TIME)

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. PIER HEAD. RYDE. NIGHT. (SAME TIME)

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 and turns to walk back up the Pier. She's alone again.

INT. BALLROOM. HOTEL. SANDOWN SEAFRONT. WEEKS LATER. 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.

She looks bleak as an ELDERLY DRUMMER (60's) plays the shuffle on the drums. Macy sings, her eyes dull. '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. CONSULTING ROOM. RELATE. DAYS LATER. DAY.

THE MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR 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?! 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 they hug fiercely.

INT. OLD PEOPLES' HOME. 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. 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.

DULCIE

Daddy? Daddy!

FREDDIE

Dulcie-Doos? Missed you so much!  
Give me a big squeeze. Hey? Where's  
my prezzie from France? No snails  
for me?

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 waves as they pull off. A SEAGULL squawks and shits on Freddie's shoulder. He jumps back. TWO TEENAGE GIRLS (15) watch and giggle as Freddie groans.

EXT. SANDOWN PIER. DAY (BIT LATER)

JULES is eating a sandwich near the Dodgems/bumper cars, leaning on the rail overlooking the sea. MACY, still in her outfit under her coat, sees Jules and walks down the Pier towards her. Macy leans on the rail and pulls out her vape. She blows smoke rings into the air.

MACY

I heard your news, Jules. I was  
gutted for you both. Gutted! Life  
sucks, eh?

Jules shrugs and sighs deeply, still staring ahead.

JULES

My last chance done and dusted. I'm  
doing every bit of overtime I can  
to pay you back, Mace.

MACY

No way, mate! You owe me nothing!

Jules nods, a bit relieved. She looks at Macy

JULES

How's Sophie, Mace? She will pull  
through, she will. She's a toughie  
like her mum, that one!

MACY spins round to Jules, her eyes brightening.

MACY  
God, I've missed you, Jules!

Macy grabs Jules, hugging her. Jules shrieks and laughs.

JULES  
Missed you too, Mace. And the  
Mommas. Miss it all!

MACY  
  
I've only just got my girl back,  
Jules? I can't lose her now!

JULES  
Come on, Mace. We Mommas stand  
together! Let's get up there!

Jules tosses the remains of her sandwich to the SEAGULLS who squawk and pick at the remains as they run off quickly.

INT. MEETING ROOM. CHURCH. SEXAHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING. 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. An amazing woman.  
I'm getting what's good about being  
monogamous but now I've lost this  
amazing woman. Blown it! 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 suddenly jumps up and paces around as they all watch.

FREDDIE  
Maybe recovery is about us  
realising that life's not all about  
us? Step Thirteen?  
(MORE)

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Life's not all about us self-centered fuckers so let's get our heads out of our self-centered arses and focus on other people? What do you all reckon?

A COUPLE OF SEXAHOLICS look shocked. 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. HOSPITAL. NEWPORT. DAY

SOPHIE is sitting in a chair, a chemo fluid drip coming out of her arm. FREDDIE rushes in and Sophie smiles gently at him as Freddie goes over to hug her gently.

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)

(to Nevil)

I hope you and mum have made up?

NEVIL

We're getting there, poppet. Well on the way!

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 as Freddie and Nevil watch blinking back tears, gulping hard. Freddie suddenly jumps up, shaking his head.

FREDDIE  
Fuck me, I can't ...?

SOPHIE  
Flo's bigger now, dad. Come look?  
You've haven't held her yet.

Freddie, blinking back tears, darts out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

FREDDIE rushes down the corridor, wiping his eyes.

MACY and JULES enter at the other end. Jules quickly nods at Freddie and walks off quickly. Freddie rushes up to Macy and they hug fiercely.

FREDDIE  
(breaking down)  
I kissed her? I kissed the baby?!

Freddie sobs in Macy's arms as Macy hugs him hard. Freddie slowly pulls back, brightening slightly. They kiss again, beating back tears. Macy smiles at him as they nuzzle.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. DAY. (A BIT LATER)

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 sleeps on Sue's far side, in a chair.

Macy tiptoes over to BABY FLO in her cot and gently picks her up. Baby Flo gurgles as Macy tiptoes out of the room.

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!*

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. MINUTES LATER. DAY

SUE rushes into the corridor and stops and gasps as she sees MACY and BABY FLOW at the other end. Macy and Sue stare at each other.

MACY  
 Flo's got your nose, but she's got my eyes. Hope she doesn't turn out to be a head-banger like me, eh?

Macy laughs gently as Sue walks slowly towards them.

SUE  
 Macy? Sophie was asking for Flo.

Sue holds out her arms for Baby Flo as Macy nods slowly. She hands over Baby Flo to Sue. Macy smiles wryly.

MACY  
 (gently)  
 We're doing this again, eh, Sue?

SUE  
 Don't? Please don't?!

MACY  
 (gently)  
 I'm sorry. Look, us old girls need to stay brave. For both our girls!

Sue nods very slowly and walks off. Sue turns round.

SUE  
 I've always admired your bravery, Macy Jones. Sophie gets that from you as I've been scared all my life. Pretty damned terrified, in fact!

Macy smiles gently and nods as Sue walks off.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

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, and  
there is a giant gap between us,  
Angel, 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. Angel grins happily but is suddenly worried.

ANGEL

Macy's daughter is really ill! We  
have to do something, Suki?  
Anything!

Suki grins and pulls out a CHEQUE and shows Angel. It's written to St. Mary's Hospital, £20,000. Angel gasps.

SUKI

Howzatt? I told them about Sophie  
and the folks dug deep!

ANGEL nods and smiles fondly as TEZ looks happy.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. DAY. (HOURS LATER)

NEVIL walks in with a 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, coming!

Sophie leans over from her bed down to Macy and they both giggle softly. Macy stares deeply at Sophie, smiling and Sophie smiles back.

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? I mean  
Charlene. A fully fledged female  
now, eh, mate?

A CAR HORN from outside.

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

RAM JAM is there leaning on CHARLY'S PINK CONVERTIBLE. He has shaved and looks spruced up. He holds the keys, smiling as Charly and the TWO MECHANICS (#1 & #2) emerge.

RAM JAM  
Mace said to clean the brake fluids  
and sort out the wires!

Charly smiles, touched. MECHANIC (#2) grins warmly.

MECHANIC (#2)  
Your wires are all sorted now,  
Charlene. You're ready to go!

Charly grins towards the car and gets in. They drive off as MECHANIC (#1) and MECHANIC (#2) watch --

ON THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

CHARLY looks over at RAM JAM, who drives.

CHARLY  
We's going to sell this mother,  
Ram. Who wants a pink convertible,  
anyways? For Sophie's fund!

RAM JAM nods. He really impressed. Charly smiles at him.

EXT. RYDE PIER HEAD. DAY. (SAME TIME)

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 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.

INT. PUB. THE HOG'S ARMS. RYDE. DAY. (LATER)

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 missing!

Angel nudges Suki and Suki pulls out the cheque.

SUKI

Twenty thousand pounds from the folks! Mum had cancer a while back. She gets it!

Sheena nods, hugely relieved.

JULES

Wow? This will get the new unit going. Amazing, Suki!

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? Soda and tonic OK?

Sheena approaches the table with her drink as Jules hands her the cheque and grins, nodding at Suki

JULES

(beaming)  
Suki was the hero of the hour. For Sophie's mums!

Suki grins as Sheena shakes her head, hugely relieved. She now leans in to Jules.

SHEENA  
(whispering)  
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  
He's helping do up meh house, bless  
him.

Sheena rolls her eyes at RAM JAM and nods as they pass. She spins round to Jules, Angel and Suki.

SHEENA  
And you ugly pack of fuckwits, get  
practising! The Manager's back and  
so let's get some decent music  
going 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  
Keys for the church, ladies!

EXT. CULVER DOWN. DAY. (LATER)

Culver Down, a large grassy area of cliff that overlooks the sea and the island.

ON MACY - standing near the edge, looking out.

ON SHEENA - rushing over the hill. She sees Macy and walks up to her. Breathing hard, she stands next to Macy, looking out to sea.

SHEENA  
(gently)  
Culver Down? The island's favorite  
suicide spot.  
(MORE)

SHEENA (CONT'D)

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 inhales deeply.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

I can smell the air now I'm no  
longer in a fog.

Sheena turns to Macy breaks down, falling into Sheena's arms.

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 always does!

Macy nods quickly, eyes widening.

SHEENA (CONT'D)

And go fight for that baby girl! I  
didn't fight hard enough for you, I  
was too needy, supping on my baby's  
bottle, but you have a chance,  
Macy, and it could be your last. G  
claim what is yours!

Sheena pulls out the Cheque for twenty thousand and hands it  
to Macy

SHEENA (CONT'D)

The Mommas are gathering. Feel the  
force and do what you do best,  
Macy. Sing!

ON MACY - her eyes widening.

INT. WARD. HOSPITAL. DAY (BIT LATER)

SOPHIE is there on her bed with FREDDIE in an armchair next  
to her. Sophie off the chemo and looking very pale weak.

FREDDIE leans in and helps her hold Baby Flo. MACY pops her  
head in and smiles nervously.

MACY

Some friends here to see you,  
Sophie! A bunch of degenerate  
musicians!

RAM JAM comes in with a wheelchair. He smiles gently at Sophie as SHEENA follows him in.

SOPHIE  
 (weakly)  
 Grandad? Nice ... to meet you.  
 You're part of ... my ... musical  
 heritage!

Ram Jam beams as Sophie smiles. SHEENA comes close to Sophie.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
 Granny? Did ... you really ... know  
 ... all those big names in the  
 80's?

Sheena laughs, nodding proudly as Sophie smiles at her.

SHEENA  
 I think I screwed Rotten or maybe  
 it was just a rotten screw? It was  
 the eighties - a bit of a blur!

SOPHIE  
 But ... you were ... there!

Sheena sits up. She nods, suddenly proud.

INT. CORRIDOR. HOSPITAL. MINUTES LATER. DAY

ON MACY - bossing them around quietly. JULES, CHARLY, SUKI, ANGEL, SHEENA are all setting up on their guitars.

RICH rigged up the sound system and Suki grabs her drum sticks and FREDDIE helps set up the gear.

A FEW MUMS with cancer emerge into the corridor, some carrying BABIES or TODDLERS, others pulling mobile chemo machines.

ON SOPHIE - being wheeled out by Ram Jam and parked in her wheelchair near A COUPLE OF DOCTORS and NURSES, all smiling.

MACY stands in front of the Band and holds up the Cheque as CHARLY hovers behind her.

MACY  
 We did it. The Mommas got it  
 together! We've gathered twenty  
 thousand for the new unit where you  
 can all spend time with your kids  
 and another ten grand from one of  
 Sophie's dads ...

RAM JAM steps forward quickly as CHARLY grins at him.

RAM JAMS  
Mums, love. Mums!

MACY  
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 the cheque to Sophie. Sophie smiles weakly.

MACY (CONT'D)  
We Mommas salute all you mums here  
today as you are the bravest bunch  
of mommas we've ever fucking met!

ALL LAUGH warmly as Macy grabs the microphone as Suki beats out RAPTURE - DEBBIE HARRY. Sophie smiles weakly, beaming.

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 HEAD. RYDE. LATER. DAY

FREDDIE, exhausted, drives very slowly over the speed bumps down the historic Pier. He looks very anxious.

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.

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 to  
France!

Freddie gasps hugging Dulcie. Celia grins ruefully at him.

CELIA

(warmly)  
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays  
still OK, Freddie?

Freddie laughs and nods, wiping tears from his eyes.

INT. HOSPITAL. SOPHIE'S ROOM. DAY. (DAY)

MACY sits on SOPHIE'S bed, her face close to her. Sophie is  
now extremely weak. Macy leans in.

SOPHIE

(voice cracking)  
You only ... sing other peoples'  
songs? Write ... one for me!

MACY

(terrified)  
Fuck me sideways? Me write a song?

Sophie nods as The CONSULTANT (MALE) pops his head in and  
nods for Macy to come to one side. Macy gasps.

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,  
remember! Plant me ... under a  
tree. I want to keep growing! Your  
... song?

ON MACY - gulping very hard, eyes widening. We hear her voice  
on the phone.

MACY (O.S.)

(on phone)  
Freddie? Freddie help?!

INT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE. WOODS. RYDE. DAY. (SAME TIME)

FREDDIE, on his mobile to MACY (O.S.) 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 as DULCIE feeds her.

FREDDIE  
(on phone/soothing)  
You've got the Mommas all around  
you, babe. Calm now!

Freddie clicks off the phone and paces around, manic.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Fuckorama?!

DULCIE  
Daddy? Say sorry to Big Dolly!

FREDDIE  
(distracted)  
Sorry, Big Dolly!

Freddie grabs his mobile.

FREDIE  
(on phone)  
Sam? Got a favour - not much time!

EXT. MACY'S FLAT. RYDE. SEAFRONT. DAY. (BIT LATER)

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 LATER. 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. RAM JAM enters, wiping his brow, smiling over at her.

MACY  
(reading)  
*'Take baby steps. One after another  
after. Love you! Fab Five Freddie.'*

Macy gasps, reeling, buoyed as Sheena nods.

SHEENA

Better get on, Tinker Bell! The clock is ticking. All those piano lessons I paid for? Get on!

MACY

(panicking)

I'm as rusty as fuck, mum?!

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 taps out a few notes of *TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS - OTIS READING*.

MACY

(singing)

*Oh, she may be weary  
Them young girls they do get  
wearied  
Wearing that same old miniskirt  
dress  
But when she gets weary  
You try a little tenderness ...*

BEGIN MONTAGE

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. They hug hard.

MACY (O.S.)

(singing)

*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 playing 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)  
*Try a little tenderness  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah!*

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)  
*You've got to  
 Hold her, squeeze her  
 Never leave her ...*

FREDDIE comes in and leads DULCIE by the hand. Dulcie goes up to Baby Flo and gently strokes her head, eyes wide.

MACY/ANGEL/JULES (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
*You've gotta hold her  
 Don't squeeze her  
 Never leave her ...*

INT. CHURCH HALL RYDE. NIGHT. (LATER)

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 got got got to  
Try a little tenderness!*

Freddie nods over at Macy and smiles gently. She smiles back. The MOMMAS nod at each other. They have come of age.

MACY'S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. (LATER)

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.

END MONTAGE

MACY'S LIVING ROOM. DAY. (NEXT DAY)

MACY has fallen asleep at the piano as CHARLY, RAM JAM and SHEENA 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 drawn.

ON SHEENA - looking at Macy, beating back tears.

ON MACY - her eyes widening as Sheena nods.

INT. SOPHIE'S ROOM. HOSPITAL. DAY. (LATER)

FREDDIE sits at one side of SOPHIE'S bed. She 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, followed by SHEENA.

MACY

Ok, here it is. 'Beginnings!'

Sophie nods weakly as JULES and ANGEL slip in and line up behind Macy. Macy sings 'BEGINNINGS' - 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!*

(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)

*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 goodbyes  
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!*

Beat.

Macy stares at Sophie who stares back.

SOPHIE

(gasping)

Fuck ... me ... sideways?!

Everyone laughs gently as Sophie indicates for Macy and Freddie to come close. Everyone else leaves now.

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

(through tears)

I love you so, so much, Sophie! I'm  
so glad I found my baby girl!!

SOPHIE

(gasping)

Hang on? Didn't ... I ... find you?

Macy laughs gently as Sophie 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. WOODLAND BURIAL GROUND. RYDE. DAY. (WEEKS LATER)

MACY and FREDDIE, SHEENA, SUE, ANGEL and SUKI, JULES 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.*

ON SOPHIE'S ORGANIC COFFIN - covered with flowers, is carried up through the field by FREDDIE, RAM JAM, NEVIL, CHARLIE and RICH.

Macy clasps hands with Sue and Sheena as they watch..

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. NEVIL is passing round trays of drinks and passes by Macy, grinning, as Macy takes a glass.

NEVIL  
 The two mommas talking? Golly?  
 Sophie would be pleased!

Macy laughs gently as we see RAM JAM, 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?!

SUE  
 (warmly)  
 Fucking brilliant?  
 (MORE)

SUE (CONT'D)

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

Grand-Daddy Flash? Think you're technically now my step father!

RAM JAM

(laughing)  
Can't keep up, mate!

EXT. GARDEN. MANSION HOUSE. FUNERAL RECEPTION. LATER. DAY.

TEZ and DULCIE chase each other around the garden as JULES, heavily pregnant and RICH look glowing, arm in arm.

CHARLY comes over to MACY and hugs her gently.

CHARLY

What a lass Sophie was. Ah feel honoured to have known her, hen!  
Ah've got a family now and a ... man!

Macy nods gently as RAM JAM looks over. Macy splutters.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

Ram's like a dah and a ma to meh.  
And ...?

Ram Jam waves over at them. Charly grins back.

CHARLY (CONT'D)

A wee bit more!

Macy reels back, laughing in disbelief.

MACY

Go for it. Last chances don't exist. There's only chances. Grab them when you can, mate!

Charly grins and walks off as FREDDIE comes over. They hug and kiss as SUE approaches, holding BABY FLO.

NEVIL follows her with BABY FLO'S suitcase.

SUE  
 It's your turn now, Macy. We've done it once before but we want to be happy hands off grandparents now. We'll be regular visitors!

NEVIL  
 (laughing)  
 With plenty of unwanted medical advice!

Macy gasps as Sue hands Baby Flo over to her.

SUE  
 (laughing)  
 We're going cruising, Macy!

NEVIL  
 Taking some 'us' time, eh, pumpkin?

SUE  
 Exactly, beetroot!

Sue and Nevil walk off as Macy starts shaking, clutching Baby Flo who gurgles. Freddie leans in.

MACY  
 My first time as a mum? Voof? You up for this, Freddie?

FREDDIE  
 Dab hand, mate. Done it before!

Dulcie rushes over and jumps into Freddie's arm as Macy happily nuzzles Baby Flo.

INT. FREDDIE'S RECORDING STUDIO. WEEK LATER. DAY

MACY, headphones on, get ready to sing 'BEGINNINGS' as ANGEL, SUKI, SHEENA, JULES and CHARLY 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 shrieks. Waters broken!

JULES  
I'm beginning! Wet meself?!

EXT. RYDE ESPLANADE. SEAFRONT. MONTHS LATER. DAY.

MACY and JULES emerge from Macy's flat, pushing BABY FLOW and JULE'S BABY BOY in two strollers. They look happy.

- followed by FREDDIE, DULCIE on his shoulders, RAM JAM and CHARLY, SHEENA, RICH, ANGEL and SUKI, and TEZ 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, then Europe so get yourselves fighting fit. Plenty of baby sitters around!

MACY  
No way? Wherever I go, Flo goes!

JULES  
Flo's a rock chick like her mum was and her glamorous granny ...

SHEENA  
(beaming)  
And glam great gran, people!

They all laugh and sing *THE RAMONES* 'SHEENA IS A PUNK  
ROCKER'.

MACY/JULES/FREDDIE  
(singing)  
*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 pushing their prams.

JULES  
(laughing)  
You were wrong about one thing,  
'Madame Solo' ...

Macy looks around at her extended family behind her.

MACY  
Don't say it, Jules? Don't say it.  
Everyone needs everyone!

They laugh and walk on.

FADE OUT.

UNDER TITLES.

EXT. SMALL STAGE AREA. HOSPITAL. NEWPORT. DAY

TOYAH and ANNIE LENNOX and CHRISSIE HYNDE play up front with JULES, SHEENA, ANGEL, CHARLIE and SUKI play along happily as FREDDIE and RICH watch proudly on the mixing desk.

A SMALL CROWD dancing along to the music, outside the main hospital, hold up banners: 'SUPPORT OUR HOSPITAL!', 'MUMS FOR CHANGE!'.

MACY sings with TOYAH WILCOX as the others join in.

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 (CONT'D)

(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!*

MACY grins over to SHEENA and JULES who grin back at her.

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