

**THE LAST RESORT**

by

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**EXT. SPANISH RESORT HOTEL - BEACH BAR - DAY**

FADE IN:

Three-star Mediterranean hotel resort, jam-packed beach next to pool area, full of family activity and staff. Blue skies, blazing hot day.

At the bar, on a stool, MAYA (early 40s, faded sexy, in staff uniform) is on an old-school telephone, receiver pressed to her ear, impatient for it to be answered, hopeful but also anxious. Finally -

SAM'S DAD (V.O.)  
Hello?

MAYA  
Hi! Hi!

SAM'S DAD  
Hello?

MAYA  
Mr Owen?

SAM'S DAD  
Yes.

MAYA  
Hi Mr Owen! It's Maya!

Nothing.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Maya? Sam's friend? We've worked together - oh - in loads of places?

SAM'S DAD  
(quietly)  
Maya.

MAYA  
Yes!

Nothing.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Mr Owen?

SAM'S DAD  
What can I do for you, Maya?

MAYA

Wow, it's so good to speak to you again! I hope you and Mrs Owen are both well?

SAM'S DAD

We're fine, thank you. What do you want?

MAYA

(taken aback)

Um. Is Sam staying with you?

SAM'S DAD

No he's not.

Silence.

MAYA

Any chance I could have a number for him?

Long silence.

MAYA (CONT'D)

(getting pissed off)

Hello? Can I have a number for Sam, please?

Eventually -

SAM'S DAD

This is very awkward, Maya. But - I - er - no, I can't give you that.

MAYA

You can't...? What?

SAM'S DAD

I'm not going to give you Sam's number.

MAYA

What the fuck?

Nothing.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Mr Owen, seriously? Why not?

SAM'S DAD

Are you serious, Maya? Do I really have to spell it out?

MAYA  
(outraged)  
Yes you do! What?

SAM'S DAD  
(sighing)  
You're a terrible friend, Maya.  
You're bad news. I'm sorry, but  
there it is. You're not good for  
Sam. The addiction, the... Well.  
Everything.

MAYA  
He's 40 fucking years old! He can  
decide that for himself!

SAM'S DAD  
He has decided that for himself.

Long silence. Maya is fuming but is also stung.

MAYA  
(changing tack)  
Wow. I - um. Wow. OK, yes, no, look  
I'm sorry. You're right. That's -  
er - why I'm getting in touch. I  
want to make it up to him.

SAM'S DAD  
(not buying it)  
Really?

MAYA  
Yes! I realized, like you said,  
that it's all my fault. I'm trying  
to make things better. Please, Mr  
Owen, I'd really like to talk to  
him in person. There's a lot we  
need to talk about.

SAM'S DAD  
(sighing)  
Well I'm really glad to hear you're  
trying to do better. Really. But,  
I'm sorry, I'm still not going to  
give you his number.

MAYA  
For fuck's sake! Just give me his  
number!

SAM'S DAD  
I'm sorry, Maya, I'm not going to  
do that.

MAYA  
Are you fucking kidding me?

SAM'S DAD  
I'm going to hang up now. I really  
hope you get the help you need.  
Goodbye.

Line goes dead.

MAYA  
Hey! Hey!

Maya, disbelieving, puts the phone down.

HOTEL BARMAN approaches, collecting glasses.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(trying to laugh it off)  
Bastard hung up on me!

Hotel Barman looks totally unsympathetic.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
How fucking dare he, right? Sam and  
I have been friends for - what -  
over 20 years!

Hotel Barman could not give less of a shit.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
We've worked so many jobs together  
... all over the world! We...

HOTEL BARMAN  
(interrupting)  
I really don't care, Maya.

Maya looks stung.

Maya grabs a half-empty glass from the bar near her and  
downs it. Then the one next to it.

Hotel Barman raises his eyebrows, not impressed.

MAYA  
What? Saves you emptying them,  
right?

Hotel Barman walks OUT OF VIEW, disgusted.

Maya catches sight of the clock above the bar.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Shit!

Maya gets off her barstool and rushes off.

**INT. RESORT - KIDS' CLUB ROOM - DAY**

COLLEAGUE 1 is supervising while loads of kids make papier mache replicas of their heads.

Maya comes rushing INTO VIEW.

COLLEAGUE 1

(hissing)

Where the fuck have you been?

MAYA

Sorry, sorry, relax, I'm here now.

COLLEAGUE 1

Fuck you, 'relax'. That's the 3rd time this week. What was it this time? Hungover again?

MAYA

Fuck you. I'm here now, you can fuck off.

COLLEAGUE 1

Unbelievable.

Colleague 1 storms off OUT OF VIEW.

Maya looks around, takes in what's going on.

MAYA sits on a tiny chair at one of the kids' tables. CLUB KID 1 is earnestly working on her papier mache.

MAYA

Hey. How's it going?

Club Kid 1 shrugs, carries on.

Maya picks up some craft supplies, fiddles with them.

MAYA (CONT'D)

So you like it here? You having a good time?

CLUB KID 1

It's OK.

MAYA  
(confidentially)  
It's not that great, if I'm honest.  
The pay's pretty shit and the staff  
are dicks.

CLUB KID 1  
All of them?

MAYA  
I know! I'm thinking of moving on  
somewhere else.

They continue in silence.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Although I've only been here a few  
months. I dunno, we'll see.

CLUB KID 1  
Why d'you leave your last job?

MAYA  
Ah you know, the staff there were  
all dicks.

CLUB KID 1  
Have you ever considered that maybe  
it's you, not them?

MAYA  
Hey fuck you! 'Is it me?' Fucking  
hell. No it isn't.

CLUB KID 1  
Whatever you say.

MAYA  
I'm trying to get hold of my old  
friend Sam. We've worked together  
on and off for 20 years. More than  
20 years! He's such a great guy. If  
I could just hook up with him  
again.

Maya goes off into a dream.

CLUB KID 1  
Be careful.

MAYA  
What does that mean?

CLUB KID 1  
It's dangerous to live in the past.

MAYA  
What the fuck would you know?  
You're what, like eight?

CLUB KID 1  
Nine. You're the one sitting here  
bearing your soul to an nine-year-  
old. Don't you have any friends  
your own age? Oh no, wait, they're  
all dicks, I forgot.

MAYA  
Fuck you, kid. And that -  
(re: the papier mache  
head)  
- doesn't look anything like you.

Maya gets up in a strop, knocks the kiddie chair over, walks  
OUT OF VIEW.

Club Kid 1 watches her go, knowingly, unperturbed.

# **INT. RESORT HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT**

Guests cross the lobby in holiday evening wear, Staff mill  
about.

Maya crosses the lobby to the reception, dressed as a  
chicken.

RESORT RECEPTIONIST is on the old-school computer.

MAYA  
Hey, can I use the phone?

RECEPTIONIST  
Sure.

Receptionist puts the old-school phone on the desk.

Maya rummages in her costume and retrieves a piece of paper.  
She dials the number that's on it, waits.

OLD WORKMATE ELLIE (V.O.)  
Hello?

MAYA  
Hi! Is that Ellie?

ELLIE  
Yeah, who's this?



MAYA

Ellie, it's Maya! Do you remember me?

ELLIE

(2 full beats)

Wow. Maya. Yes. Yes I do remember you. Wow.

MAYA

Listen, you don't happen to have a number for Sam, do you? Sam Owen?

ELLIE

I'm fine, thanks, Maya. Really good, thanks for asking.

MAYA

Oh sorry, yeah. Sorry, I'm supposed to be on stage in a sec. How are you doing?

ELLIE

(laughing, not amused)

Fine, thanks for asking.

MAYA

So? Do you have a number for Sam?

ELLIE

Um, I... ah... why d'you need it?

MAYA

Really? Can't you just give it to me?

ELLIE

Does he know you're after it?

MAYA

No; if he knew, I wouldn't be asking you for it, would I?

ELLIE

It's just that... I probably shouldn't give it out without his, you know, permission.

MAYA

Aw come on, Ellie! Seriously! It's me!

ELLIE  
Yeah. That's the problem.

MAYA  
What's that supposed to mean?

ELLIE  
Don't make me do this! No, Maya,  
I'm sorry, I don't have his number.

MAYA  
Yes you fucking do!

Receptionist hisses at MAYA - guests are looking.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Ellie, seriously, why are you being  
like this? We're old mates!

ELLIE  
No, Maya, we're really not. Look,  
I'm sorry, I've got to -

MAYA  
(desperate)  
No! Ellie! Please! I really need to  
talk to him. Please. I'm so sorry.  
For everything. Really.

Long silence.

ELLIE  
(quietly)  
You really let me down, you know.

MAYA  
I know. I'm sorry.

ELLIE  
I needed you back then. And you  
weren't there for me.

Maya has no idea what she's talking about.

MAYA  
I know. I'm so sorry. I was going  
through a rough patch.

ELLIE  
(sighing)  
You always were.

MAYA  
I'm trying to get better.

ELLIE  
(a beat)  
You always were.

MAYA  
So can I have that number?

Ellie makes a sound of exasperation.

ELLIE  
No, I'm sorry. I can give you his  
parents' address, though.

MAYA  
I've got that! They won't help me!

ELLIE  
I'm sorry, I don't feel right  
giving it out.

MAYA  
Well fuck you, Ellie! You were  
always jealous of me and Sam!

ELLIE  
I was what?

MAYA  
You hated that he was into me and  
not you!

ELLIE  
(laughing, disbelieving)  
He was never into you!

MAYA  
Yes he was!

ELLIE  
OK, I think we're done here. Bye,  
Maya. Good luck with, you know,  
life and everything.

The line goes dead.

Maya slams the receiver down.

Receptionist jumps, hisses at Maya again, indicating the  
guests.

Maya breathes heavily for several beats, steadying herself  
against the counter. She's crying. Eventually gets control  
of herself. Walks OUT OF VIEW.

**EXT. RESORT - ENTERTAINMENT AMPHITHEATRE - SAME EVENING**

Maya (still in chicken costume) is on the stage with other entertainment staff (dressed as pirate, princess, clown, star) doing a song and dance number.

A handful of toddlers, kids and their parents and grandparents sit in the tiers, most of them aren't watching.

The other staff are really going for it, Maya is just going through the motions, smoking and looking really sad.

**INT. RESORT - STAFF ACCOMMODATION CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

Maya, dressed in pyjamas, is on a payphone, cradling the receiver, plastic glass of wine in the other hand, waiting for the phone to be answered.

JEFF (V.O.)  
(half asleep)  
'Lo?

MAYA  
Jeff? Is that you?

JEFF  
Er yeah. Who's this?

MAYA  
It's Maya!

Maya bursts into tears, can't speak for a long time. Eventually she calms down.

JEFF  
(laughing)  
You haven't changed one bit, I see.

MAYA  
Jeff, do you have... please could I have the number for Sam? Please?

JEFF  
Sam?

MAYA  
Yeah.

JEFF  
(laughing, disbelieving)  
Is this the same Sam you fucked me over for?

MAYA

What?

JEFF

You are un-fucking-believable!  
You're actually hilarious! What has  
it been, 15 years? Something like  
that? And you're seriously telling  
me you haven't grown up at all in  
all that time?

MAYA

(trying not to cry)

Who the fuck are you to talk to me  
like that?

JEFF

Like I said, I'm the guy you fucked  
over. That's how come I get to talk  
to you like that. Goodnight, Maya.  
Sort your fucking life out, man.

The line goes dead. Maya cries while she cradles the phone.

**EXT. TOWN - MAIN STRIP - DAY**

Establishing shots of the resort town - tourists on the  
beach and in the sea, walking along the promenade, sitting  
outside bars and cafes and restaurants, browsing stands  
outside tacky souvenir shops, in games arcades.

**EXT. TOWN - BAR - DAY**

Stop at an open-fronted bar, handful of guests eating and  
drinking in the outside seating area, couple of waiters  
serving them.

**INT. TOWN - BAR - DAY**

Maya is sitting inside at the bar, day drinking, dressed in  
civvies.

BARMAN is on the other side of the bar, leaning into it,  
totally into Maya, thinks he's definitely in with a chance  
of sleeping with her.

MAYA

So no fucker would help me. Can you  
believe that?

DARREN (BARMAN)

Totally. I mean - no! They sound  
like arseholes.

MAYA

Right! You get it!

Maya raises her glass to Darren, he clinks his invisible glass with hers, and they laugh.

DARREN

I totally get it! I'd never treat you like that, a princess like you?

MAYA

You're one of the good ones, Daz.

Maya finishes her glass of wine and Darren immediately refills her glass. Maya takes another big sip.

MAYA (CONT'D)

So I'm gonna have to go back there, aren't I?

DARREN

Back...?

MAYA

To the UK. But fuck knows where I'm gonna get the money for that from.

DARREN

(mock distressed)

No! You can't leave us! Fuck this guy Sam. And fuck the UK. What have they got that we don't have here?

MAYA

(laughing)

Nah, I think I'm done with all this, Dazza.

DARREN

No!

MAYA

No, really. It's been amazing but, I dunno, I think I just want to stop in one place and, you know, make something. Build a home.

(sighs)

With Sam.

DARREN

(changing tack)

Yeah, yeah, I totally get that. I'm sort of thinking that myself, too, actually.

MAYA

Yeah?

DARREN

Totally. What say you and me -

MAYA

(interrupting)

Hey, you guys don't need anyone here do you? Just for a few months? I could probably fit in a few evenings a week or something, after I'm done at the hotel. Raise some of the coach fare.

DARREN

Yeah yeah, totally. I'll have a word with the boss. I'll put in a word for you.

BOSS (O.S.)

No you won't! We don't need anyone, Maya, sorry!

MAYA

(laughing, shouting)

No worries, Carlos!

BOSS

And stop offering jobs to the pretty ladies, Darren!

Darren blushes, tries to dismiss Boss to Maya.

Maya laughs.

MAYA

Nah, don't worry. I'll see if I can pick up some extra shifts at the resort. I'll work something out.

Darren leans further over the bar towards Maya, so Boss can't hear.

DARREN

I could lend you the money?

MAYA

(dismissive, laughing)

You? Yeah right.

Maya takes a big sip of her wine, laughing affectionately.  
Then -

MAYA (CONT'D)  
You couldn't, could you?

DARREN  
(panicking, quietly)  
Er... yeah... course!

MAYA  
Fuck, Daz, that would be... I can't  
tell you what that would mean to  
me.

DARREN  
Yeah, no worries. Course. Er...  
Come by at the end of my shift,  
yeah? We'll... er... have a drink  
and... well....

MAYA  
Dazzie, you're amazing! I owe you!

Maya stands up on her barstool, wobbles, leans over and  
pulls Darren in for a friendly thank you kiss on the cheek.

Darren tries to kiss her properly, deeply, on the mouth.

Maya sort of goes with it for a few seconds, then laughs  
while he's still trying to kiss her, and extracts herself  
and sits back down, clumsily.

Darren looks very flustered and horny.

Maya raises her glass to him.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Tonight!

**EXT. TOWN - BAR - ALLEYWAY TO REAR - EVENING**

Maya and Darren are fucking up against the wall of the bar,  
not far from some dumpsters. Muted music is coming from  
inside the bar.

Maya is very drunk and not at all interested.

Darren can't believe his luck.

They fuck for a short time until Darren cums. He slumps  
against Maya, panting, his face buried in her neck.

Maya looks impatient, but pats him on the back.

Darren eventually emerges from her neck and starts kissing  
her.



Maya returns a couple of kisses chastely then gently encourages him off her.

MAYA  
So... You got that money?

DARREN  
(surprised, hurt)  
Oh. Um... not on me.

MAYA  
What?

DARREN  
Yeah, no, I've got to get it off  
Stevie. She owes me.

MAYA  
When are you seeing Stevie?

DARREN  
Um.... Soon?

MAYA  
Like, tomorrow soon?

DARREN  
Yeah. Maybe?

MAYA  
Fine. Great. I'll come by again  
tomorrow.

Maya pushes him fully off her, pulls up her underwear,  
straightens her clothes, lights up a cigarette.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
See ya.

Maya walks OUT OF VIEW.

**I./E. TOWN - BAR - DAY**

Darren is serving drinks to guests at the outside tables.

Maya approaches, along the street.

Darren sees her, looks panic-stricken.

Maya walks straight up to him, mindless of the guests.

MAYA  
Hey Daz! Got my money?

Darren hustles Maya away from the table, inside the bar, looking pissed off as well as panicked.

DARREN  
I'm working here!

MAYA  
Yeah, sorry. But have you?

DARREN  
No!

MAYA  
What?

DARREN  
Well, I've got... this...

Darren takes a single note out of his apron pocket, hands it to Maya.

MAYA  
That's it?

Maya visibly deflates, then pulls herself back together.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Daz, you said it was enough to get  
me back to the UK.

DARREN  
I didn't exactly say that...

MAYA  
(half-heartedly)  
You shit, Daz.

Darren slinks OUT OF VIEW.

Maya plonks herself onto the end bar stool, looking at the note.

Then she leans across the bar and takes an open bottle of wine and a glass, pours herself a very big glass, leaves the bottle next to it.

#### **EXT. RESORT HOTEL - POOL - DAY**

Maya is leading an aqua aerobics class to really loud, pumping music.

A small group of guests is splashing along in the pool, trying to keep up.

MAYA  
 Annnnnnnndddddd freestyle! Thirty  
 seconds! Crazy as you can! Go!!

The guests in the pool all go crazy, jumping, pumping,  
 splashing, cracking up.

ELSA (20s, official-looking, skirt suit) comes INTO VIEW,  
 crosses the pool area - MAYA catches sight of her.

Maya hurries after Elsa.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 Elsa!

ELSA  
 Oh, Maya. Hello. Aren't you in the  
 middle of a class?

MAYA  
 Oh... ah... yeah. I just... listen,  
 Elsa, I was wondering if I could  
 pick up a few extra shifts here and  
 there, you know. I could really do  
 with the cash.

ELSA  
 More work? Really? How about you do  
 the work you've already got a  
 little bit better? Hmm? Then come  
 and talk to me.

MAYA  
 Huh?

ELSA  
 The drinking? The hangovers? The  
 turning up late to more shifts than  
 I can keep track of? Your  
 colleagues having to cover for you  
 when they're supposed to be doing  
 their own jobs? Is any of this  
 ringing any bells?

MAYA  
 Ummm...

ELSA  
 (mocking)  
 'Ummmmmm'! I suggest you get back to  
 your aqua aerobics class, Maya. And  
please remember to do the after-  
class inspections this time.

Elsa walks briskly OUT OF VIEW.

Maya stands there looking stunned.

**INT. RESORT - ADMIN OFFICES - DAY**

Maya knocks on the open door of an office. Inside is a MANAGER in a suit.

He looks up and beckons MAYA in.

MANAGER

What can I do for you?

MAYA

Hi, yeah. I... er... wanted to see  
about applying for the line  
manager's job.

Manager looks at her a beat longer than is polite.

MANAGER

Oh you're serious? I'm sorry.

MAYA

Yeah, I've got the application form  
already, here.

Maya hands him a form.

Manager takes it and looks at it, bemused.

MANAGER

I see. Well. Thank you.

MAYA

(not wanting to be  
dismissed yet)  
You can see, I'm very experienced  
and qualified.

MANAGER

Mmm-hmmm.

MAYA

It's all... ah... there in the  
form.

Manager skims the form, turns the page.

MANAGER

(judgementally)  
That's quite a number of jobs  
you've had.

MAYA  
(proudly)  
Yes.

MANAGER  
And none of them longer than a  
season.

MAYA  
Ah... no...

MANAGER  
Well, thank you. Leave that with  
me. I'll add it to the pile and let  
you know if you make it to  
interview.

Maya hesitates - doesn't want to leave.

MANAGER (CONT'D)  
Thank you, Maya.

MAYA  
OK. Yeah. Thanks. Thank you.

Maya reluctantly backs out of the office, looking back to  
make sure he's still got the form.

**EXT. RESORT - BEACH BAR - NIGHT**

Guests sit around at tables in evening wear.

Staff serve drinks at tables and at the bar.

Sax Player is playing instrumental versions of cheesy songs  
to a recorded backing track.

An old couple is up slow dancing in front of him.

Maya (dressed in a Vegas showgirl-style outfit replete with  
headdress and tail feathers) is dancing politely with an Old  
Man.

The track ends and the dancers applaud.

Maya walks to the bar, picks up her drink, finishes it.

She's scanning the guests. Spots someone likely - we don't  
see who.

Maya gestures to Barman for another drink.

Barman puts another drink down in front of her, takes her  
empty glass.

Maya picks it up, takes a big gulp.

**EXT. RESORT - POOLSIDE - NIGHT**

Maya carries her drink across the pool area to where THREE TEEN GUESTS are sitting on sun-loungers, drinking, away from the entertainment.

MAYA  
(nervous)  
Hey guys!

TEEN GUEST 1  
(unenthusiastically)  
Hey.

MAYA  
Having fun?

The teens shrug.

Maya looks around, she's nervous.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
So. Ah. You wanna have some fun?

The teens share looks - they think Maya is old and pathetic. They laugh at her to each other.

TEEN GUEST 2  
Like what?

Maya perches on the edge of one of their sun-loungers, tries to get them to huddle in.

She takes a small packet out of her costume and shows it to them, trying to keep it hidden.

The teens suddenly look a lot more interested.

MAYA  
Yeah so I can give it to you for a way better price than you'd get down on the strip.

The teens whisper amongst themselves, nodding.

TEEN GUEST 3  
(trying to be cool)  
How much?

MAYA  
Err...  
(MORE)

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (hadn't planned)  
 2000?

The teens whisper amongst themselves.

TEEN GUEST 3  
 Deal.

MAYA  
 Yeah? Great.

Teen Guest 1 rummages in her The Simpsons backpack, gets money out, hands it to Maya.

Maya takes the money, hands over the package.

The teens get up and walk off, whispering and giggling.

Maya sits there, looking stunned but pleased with herself. Until she looks up -

- and sees Elsa standing at the end of the pool bar, looking right at her.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 Fuck.

# **I./E. ACROSS EUROPE BACK TO THE UK - MONTAGE**

## **A) INT. BUSY RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Heaving kitchen, full of stressed chefs and waiters - Maya at the sinks, up to her elbows in dirty dishes, working like crazy, sweating, exhausted;

## **B) I./E. SPANISH COUNTRYSIDE - COACH - DAY**

Maya sitting in the window seat of a coach, looking out at the countryside, backpack on the seat next to her, bright and sunny;

## **C) EXT. DESERTED COASTAL ROAD - EVENING**

Maya walking along the road, it's dark and she's wearing a coat - cold - carrying her backpack;

## **D) EXT. WOODLAND CAMPSITE - DAY**

Tents and caravans, families milling about doing campsite things.

Maya is outside the toilet/shower block, with a bucket and mop, wearing an apron.

Supervisor approaches, gives Maya a wodge of cash, which she pockets, grateful;

**E) I./E. INNER CITY - TRAIN - NIGHT**

Maya looking out of the window at the city lights flashing by, we can see her reflection as well;

**F) EXT. INNER CITY - NIGHT**

Maya singing and dancing in a busy street, a few people are stood around her, applauding, dancing along.

Someone throws money in her hat on the ground - there are a few pennies and notes in there (pre-Euro currencies!).

Maya does an elaborate flourish as thank you;

**G) EXT. FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY**

Maya walking along a long road, carrying her backpack, trying to thumb a lift;

**H) INT. BUSY RESTAURANT - DAY**

Maya waitressing, laughing and flirting with the diners whose plates she's putting on the table.

One diner gives her a tip - she thanks him, puts it in her apron;

**I) EXT. FERRY CROSSING TO UK - DAY**

Maya is standing at the front rail of the ferry, looking across the grey sea to the White Cliffs of Dover in the distance - she's getting closer to Sam;

**J) EXT. ENGLISH VILLAGE - DAY**

Grey day, traditional English village with cute cottages and village green and red phone box.

Maya is walking through it carrying her backpack.

She sees a push-bike propped up outside the phone box, nobody is around.

She looks around, nobody's looking - she jumps on the bike and rides off;

**K) EXT. INDUSTRIAL ESTATE - LATE AFTERNOON**

Grey and raining, soulless, a few cars passing.



Maya is cycling through the estate, backpack on, soaking wet.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - EVENING**

Maya is standing, backpack on, watching a cosy looking home on the other side of the street. It's not fully dark and it's raining. The lights in the house are on. Maya is cold and tired.

She watches the house intently for a long time, then comes to a decision.

She crosses the street to the house.

**I./E. OWENS' HOUSE - EVENING**

Maya is waiting for the door to open. Very anxious, uncomfortable.

The door opens - Sam's Dad.

Sam's Dad doesn't recognize her. Perplexed as it's late and at her appearance - the dishevelment, the backpack.

SAM'S DAD  
Can I help you?

MAYA  
Mr Owen.

Sam's Dad realizes who she is. He's not happy.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Hi!

SAM'S DAD  
What can I do for you?

SAM'S MUM (O.S.)  
Who is it, love?

MAYA  
Can I come in?

SAM'S MUM comes INTO VIEW behind Sam's Dad. She recognizes Maya straight away - not happy.

SAM'S MUM  
Maya!

MAYA  
Hi, Mrs Owen. How are you?

SAM'S MUM

What are you doing here?

Maya doesn't know what to say.

SAM'S MUM (CONT'D)

Robert was very clear on the phone!  
Sam is settled, he's happy now.  
There's no place for you in his  
life now!

MAYA

Please! I don't know what I've done  
that's so bad!

Sam's Mum makes a noise of disbelief and anger.

SAM'S DAD

You're an alcoholic, Maya.

MAYA

What?! No! I mean, yes, I can be a  
bit fucked up at times, but... no!  
No!

SAM'S MUM

You are!

MAYA

Please. Please, I just want to talk  
to Sam. I'm not going to do  
anything. I'm not gonna hurt him.  
I'd never hurt him.

SAM'S MUM

You already have! That's all you  
do!

MAYA

Like what?! Tell me what I've done!  
How have I hurt him?!

SAM'S MUM

It's not one thing! It's all the  
little things! One let-down after  
another. One small manipulation  
after another!

SAM'S DAD

I think it's time for you to go,  
Maya.

MAYA

Just give a number for him! Please!  
I just want to talk to him!

SAM'S DAD

Goodbye.

Sam's Dad and Sam's Mum back into the house, try to shut the front door.

Maya blocks the door with her body.

SAM'S DAD (CONT'D)

Maya!

MAYA

You can't do this! I'm not a little kid! You... can't!

They wrestle with the front door for several beats.

Eventually Sam's parents get the door closed - we see them hurrying away through the glass of the door.

Maya batters the door with her fists.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey!

Maya batters the door even harder.

A front light comes on in the house next door.

Maya batters the door until she wears herself out.

She stands on the door step, breathing heavily.

She walks across the street to a bus-stop, where she sits down.

She glares across at the house for several beats, through the rain.

FADE OUT.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - EARLY MORNING**

FADE IN:

Maya is asleep on the bus-stop bench, leaning against her backpack, huddled in her coat.

She wakes up, cold and stiff, unhappy. Stretches.

Stares across at the house - no signs of life yet.

Maya stands up, shoulders the backpack and walks OUT OF VIEW.

**INT. COUNTRY PUB - BAR AREA - DAY**

LANDLORD (sad, grey, 40s) is showing Maya the ropes - bar, dining area, till.

LANDLORD

You know all this already, I know,  
it'll just be a case of remembering  
where everything is and getting to  
know the locals.

MAYA

It's great, I'm looking forward to  
it.

Landlord hands Maya a key.

LANDLORD

This is for the cellar and the  
shed, and your room key's on there  
too.

MAYA

Brilliant. Thanks.

LANDLORD

Welcome to the team.

MAYA

Happy to be here!

LANDLORD

(laughing)

That's the shortest interview and  
hire I've ever done! I wish they  
were all this easy!

MAYA

Me too!

They stand there, side by side, for a few beats.

LANDLORD

(wistful)

I've got a really good feeling  
about this, Maya. It feels like you  
share my vision for this place.

MAYA

Totally.

LANDLORD

My dad... he always said I'd run it  
into the ground. He never had any  
faith in me. And I believed him!  
For the longest time! But, now....

Landlord squeezes Maya's shoulder; Maya tries not to look  
disgusted.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

I've got big plans for this place.  
And I've got the cash to do it!

(catches himself)

Sorry! Sorry, I get a bit carried  
away sometimes.

(laughs, crazily)

But why the hell shouldn't I? Fuck  
you, Dad!

(catches himself)

Er... I'll... er... just go and get  
some...

Landlord bustles OUT OF VIEW.

Maya watches him go, utter distaste.

**EXT. PUB - NIGHT**

The pub lights switch out one by one.

Maya emerges round the side of the pub on a bike.

She rides OUT OF VIEW.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT**

Maya cycles along the street, stops a little way down from  
the Owens' house, in the shadows.

Maya watches the house for a long time - a figure passes a  
window occasionally.

FADE OUT.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY**

Maya stops her bike in the same spot, hides it in some  
bushes, half hides herself in the bushes too.

Focuses on the Owens' house again.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY - LATER**

Maya is sitting on the grass half in the bushes, still staking out the house, eating a sandwich.

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY - LATER**

Maya is getting on her bike, ready to go home.

A car passes, slows, pulls into the drive of the Owens' house.

Maya, straddling, struggles to get her and the bike hidden in the bushes, then peers out.

The car door opens, SAM (early 40s, sexy-scruffy-charming) gets out and walks to the front door.

Maya watches him - all the feels.

The door opens, Sam's Mum appears, is delighted, gathers Sam into a hug.

They disappear inside and the front door closes.

Focus on Maya's face - flushed, excited, stunned, disbelieving, breathing heavily, light-headed, for several beats.

TIME CUT TO:

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY - LATER**

The front door opens, Sam emerges, says goodbye to Sam's parents.

Focus on Maya, jumping back to alertness, still hiding in the bushes.

Sam gets into the car, reverses out, drives off down the street.

A few seconds later, Maya emerges from the bushes on her bike, wobbles onto the road, gets her shit together.

She cycles off in the same direction as the car.

**EXT. PUB - DAY**

Sam's car drives past the pub where Maya works.

Several beats later - so does Maya on her bike.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DRIVEWAY - DAY**

Sam's car drives past the front of the waterpark with its big, weather-beaten sign: MAKE A SPLASH AT SPLASH!

Several beats later - Maya cycles under the sign.

From this distance, the park looks fun and exciting.

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - DAY**

Sam's car drives across the car park to the entrance gate, parks in reserved spot.

Sam gets out, heads towards the entrance.

Maya, out of breath, enters the car park, stops.

She locates Sam, watches him go through the turnstile, greeting a member of park staff on the gate - they know each other.

Maya cycles slowly across the car park to Sam's car, sees the RESERVED - MANAGER sign on the parking space.

Focus on Maya's face - oh my fucking god - several beats.

Eventually, Maya cycles right up to the chain-link fence surrounding the park, a little way away from the entrance.

The waterpark: It's a small-town, slightly sorry-looking, run-down British seaside affair.

Focus on Maya's face as she takes all this in and starts formulating her plan.

FADE OUT.

**INT. PUB - MAYA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

FADE IN:

Maya is sitting at the little dressing table in her room, looking in the mirror, bottle and glass of wine in front of her.

Photos of her and Sam and some of just Sam are tacked up on and around the mirror.

MAYA  
(to her reflection)  
Sam?! What?! What are you doing  
here?

(MORE)

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (pretends to listen to  
 his answer)  
 You're not? The manager?! Oh my  
 god!!  
 ('listening')  
 Me? I'm here visiting my... er...  
 aunt, she... lives just round the  
 corner... and... No.

Maya takes a drink, rethinks.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (to her reflection)  
 Sam! It's Maya! Yes, really! I  
 know, it's so good to see you too!  
 Me too, I've missed you so much!  
 ('listening')  
 No, actually, I heard you were  
 here, from.... Er...

Maya scowls, takes another drink. Stares at her reflection.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (serious)  
 I've been trying to find you.  
 (pauses)  
 (getting tearful)  
 I should've been a better friend to  
 you in the past. I'm so sorry. I  
 want to be here, with you. I want  
 to be with you. I just want you.  
 It's always been you. I need you.

Maya starts crying quietly, intently, for a long time.

Eventually she stops crying. She wipes her eyes, faces  
 herself again. Takes another drink. Tries again.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (to her reflection)  
 (quietly, earnestly)  
 Hi Sam.

FADE OUT.

# **MAYA PREPARING FOR FIRST MEETING WITH SAM - MONTAGE**

## **A) EXT. PUB - DAY**

Maya, in running gear, is outside the pub, stretching,  
 warming up, pumping herself up.

Then she sets off jogging down the street.



She stops after half a dozen paces, doubled over, panting;

**B) INT. PUB - DAY**

Maya and Landlord stand behind the bar together, a few customers sitting at the bar.

Maya laughs at something Landlord is saying and bumps against him playfully, flirting.

Maya asks Landlord something and he readily agrees.

Landlord opens the till and takes out some notes, hands them to Maya.

Maya thanks him effusively;

**C) INT. HAIR AND NAIL SALON - DAY**

Maya is in a salon chair, getting her hair cut and coloured by a hairdresser, at the same time as having her toenails done by a pedicurist. They're all laughing and chatting;

**D) INT. PUB - MAYA'S ROOM - DAY**

Maya is standing in front of a full-length mirror in a nice outfit, giving herself a twirl, but she isn't convinced.

There are loads of clothes strewn on the bed nearby and on the floor around her feet.

She scowls at her reflection and picks a dress up off the floor, holds it up against herself, checks herself in the mirror - maybe...

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - DAY**

Maya cycles into and across the car park. She's wearing a figure-hugging off-the-shoulder dress, rucked up over her knees so she can cycle, and totally impractical heels.

She stops a little way away from the entrance turnstile, struggles to get off the bike in that dress, rests the bike against the chain-link fence around the park.

She straightens her dress, checks her hair and face in the wing-mirror of the nearest car, takes several shaky breaths, trying to collect herself.

She takes a bottle out of her bag and takes a big fortifying swig, then turns to face the waterpark.

MAYA

This is it, kid. Let's do it.

Maya psyches herself up for several beats then decisively strides towards the turnstile. Stumbles in her heels.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DAY - SERIES OF SHOTS**

Lots of kids in swimsuits running around.

Queues of guests at food kiosks.

Kids shooting out of the bottom of brightly coloured waterslides.

A toddlers' pool with a plastic pelican spitting out water onto a howling toddler.

A lazy river with happy teens crammed into doughnuts.

An old couple eating ice-creams.

Families sitting and sleeping on sun-loungers.

A family having a blazing row in the beach area.

People shrieking in the wave pool.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DAY**

It's all a bit shabby but Maya sees it as charming. The weather is good, the park is busy.

As Maya walks through the park she looks happier and happier - she's found what she's been looking for.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DAY**

Maya comes to a large pool - lots of noise and visual chaos - guests in the pool and milling around the edges, as well as staff (yellow t-shirts and red shorts). Everyone is laughing, talking, excited - something's about to happen.

Maya can't make out what's going on - she joins the crowd, strains to see, smiling, expectant, happy.

Suddenly -

- Something anthemic blares out over the sound system. The crowd goes crazy.

Maya starts laughing - this has to be Sam.

Sam comes INTO VIEW on the other side of the pool, pushing through the crowd like a boxer entering the ring to his theme tune - arms raised, soaking up the applause, acknowledging his 'fans' - pretending to take himself very seriously.

Maya's face as she watches him - all the feels. Can't take her eyes off him.

The soundtrack pauses.

Sam pauses 3 full beats, teasing the crowd -

- then Sam blows the whistle round his neck and dive-bombs into the water.

The crowd goes wild.

Soundtrack resumes.

Sam is refereeing - loosely - the carnage in the pool - some kind of team competition with people riding on each other's shoulders and trying to get a giant beach ball into the goal at the other end of the pool.

We watch the game for most of the rest of the song. Everyone is having the best time, Sam included.

Lots of footage of Sam in action and Maya watching him.

Pool Girl and Pool Guy power through the other team, tackled from all sides, and score a goal.

Everyone goes wild, including Sam, and Maya gets jostled in the crowd.

Sam and GIRLFRIEND (30s, plain, in staff uniform), who's also in the pool, high-five each other.

Maya removes herself slightly from the crowd, tries to find a way and place to position herself for when Sam gets out of the pool. Can't find anything that feels or looks natural. Stands there looking self-conscious, over-enthusiastically applauding the game she's not really watching.

TIME CUT TO:

**EXT. WATERPARK - DAY - MINUTES LATER**

The game ends - lots of applauding and chaos in and around the pool.

Maya tries to keep herself in sight of Sam, fidgeting with her hair and dress.

Sam wades to the side of the pool, hauls himself out.

He is immediately mobbed by a big group of excited teens.  
Sam responds enthusiastically.

Maya tries to work her way into this group from the edge,  
looks totally out of place, 100% focused on getting close to  
Sam.

Sam is laughing at something Pool Girl has said and is  
clapping her on the shoulder.

Maya pushes herself in front of Pool Girl, almost into Sam.

MAYA

Hi!

Sam - shocked at the awkward interruption, realizes who it  
is, stunned, not pleased, trying to be polite - overwhelmed.

SAM

What? Maya?

MAYA

Yay! It's me! Surprise!

SAM

What are you doing here?

MAYA

(teasing, pouting,  
playing to the crowd,  
who are not with her)

Is that any way to welcome an old  
friend?

SAM

(to the teens)

Hey, gang, give me a minute, yeah?

The teens reluctantly move off.

Maya is delighted - itching to touch Sam, drunk on him.

Sam puts a hand on Maya's arm, leads her away from the pool.

Maya latches on to his hand on her.

Sam extracts his hand deliberately from hers.

MAYA

So, how are you? How long has it  
been? My god, can you believe it?!

SAM  
Maya, what are you doing here?

MAYA  
(pouting)  
Don't you mean "Hi, Maya, it's so great to see you again? You look amazing!"

Maya does a twirl and a curtsy and a ta-da!

SAM  
Mum and Dad told me you've been round to theirs.

MAYA  
Yes!

SAM  
They said you were drunk and aggressive.

MAYA  
What? No....! I was just... tired and upset...

SAM  
Are you drunk now?

Maya senses she's losing control of the situation.

MAYA  
No! No, listen, Sam, listen to me.  
It's all good. I'm here to... look.  
(thinking on her feet)  
That's just it. I'm sober. I am.  
That's why I'm here. Part of "the plan", you know. The Programme.  
Making amends to everyone. Starting with you!

Maya waits, edgy, to see if he's buying it.

SAM  
That's really great, I'm so happy for you but, I'm sorry, you can't be here.

MAYA  
(faltering)  
Wha... what?

SAM  
I'm an addict, Maya! I can't be  
around other addicts!

MAYA  
But no... listen... it's gonna be  
great -

SAM  
(interrupting, firm)  
No, Maya.

MAYA  
I was thinking we could work here  
together, you know, like we always  
talked about, running a little  
place together -

SAM  
Maya! Stop! It's not happening.

MAYA  
(totally stunned)  
What do you mean?

Sam laughs, can't believe her, totally frustrated.

SAM  
What do I mean?! Maya, I'm asking  
you to leave.

MAYA  
What? No. It was gonna be... you  
were supposed to...

Maya tries to turn on the charm.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Come on, Sam, it's me! It's us! We  
were always meant to be together!

SAM  
Woah. OK, it's really time for you  
to go.

MAYA  
No, let's talk! Why don't we go for  
a drink?  
(catches herself)  
A coffee!

Sam crosses his arms, shuts down.

Maya fumbles in her bag - draws out a handful of photos - they spill on the ground.

Maya crouches down, tries to gather them up. Looking up at Sam.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Look! Aren't these great? I've got  
20 years' worth of these! Me and  
you, Sam, look!

She holds some of them up to Sam.

Sam looks around, embarrassed, upset, trying to be resolute.

Maya stands up, tries to force Sam to take the photos; he refuses.

SAM

You need to leave. Now.

MAYA

But Sam! I don't understand!

SAM

I know you don't.

Maya reaches out a hand to touch Sam - he dodges it.

SAM (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Maya.

Sam walks OUT OF VIEW.

Maya stares after him. Starts to follow him. Stops. Starts after him again. Stops. Stands there for several beats.

She takes the bottle out of her bag and takes a big swig, not trying to hide it.

She takes several deep breaths.

Maya nods to herself, talking herself into something.

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - EVENING**

Maya is sitting on a grass verge in the car park, waiting for Sam to emerge. Her bike is on the ground next to her.

She watches the entrance to the waterpark for some time.

Sam emerges on the other side of the turnstiles with a small group of park staff, they're all chatting and laughing and saying goodbye.

Sam lets them all out, locks up.

Sam walks over to his car.

Maya gets to her feet, straddles her bike, watching like a hawk.

Sam's car pulls out and exits the car park.

Maya wobbles across the car park on her bike.

**EXT. VILLAGE - EVENING**

Sam's car drives down the village high street.

Several beats later - Maya hyperventilates past.

**I./E. SAM'S FLAT - EVENING**

Small block of flats - 2 floors only. Lights on in one of the downstairs flats, curtains open. Sam's car is parked outside.

Maya cycles up, panting.

She stows her bike and herself out of sight, watches the block.

Girlfriend walks across the window of the lit flat, talking to someone else O.S.

Sam joins Girlfriend in the window frame, hugging her from behind. She leans back and they kiss, laughing and chatting.

Maya watches intently.

**EXT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

Maya is standing outside the door, smoking, waiting for Sam.

Poster on the noticeboard: AID FOR ALCOHOLICS.

Two or three meeting attendees pass her, go inside, not making eye contact.

Sam appears - sees Maya, stops dead.

MAYA

No way! Don't tell me this is your meeting too!

SAM

Fuck's sake.



Sam pushes past Maya, goes inside the building.

**INT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

A small group of meeting attendees is sitting in a circle at one end of the hall, including Maya, Sam and MEETING LEADER.

MEETING LEADER  
Any newbies like to introduce  
themselves?

Sam refuses to look at Maya.

Maya is smiling widely at everyone, including Sam.

MAYA  
I'll go!

MEETING LEADER  
Welcome!

MAYA  
Hi! I'm Maya! I'm an alcoholic!

WHOLE MEETING  
Hi Maya.

MAYA  
Sooooooo! I've been sober for... A  
month! Almost a month! It's been  
really hard but, yay! I've somehow  
done it!

Maya applauds herself.

MEETING LEADER  
Maya, are you drunk right now?

MAYA  
No! What?

MEETING LEADER  
It helps if you can start out being  
honest to yourself and then to the  
group.

MAYA  
Totally! I totally get that!

MEETING LEADER  
So....?

MAYA  
Welcome to all the other newbies!  
Yay!

**INT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

The meeting is finishing.

Sam gets up and makes for the door as quickly as he can.

Maya wasn't expecting him to be that quick - tries to hurry after him.

**EXT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

Maya emerges outside, looks around - sees Sam getting into a car a little way up the street - silhouettes kissing hello in the front seat.

Maya watches as the car drives off.

**EXT. WATERPARK - BOUNDARY FENCE - DAY**

Maya is walking along the chain-link fence around the park, looking through.

She comes alongside the wave pool. Quiet day - not many guests in it.

Girlfriend is up in the lifeguard's chair. Maya watches her.

Sam walks around the pool to Girlfriend.

Sam and Girlfriend talk, laugh, Sam fondles her ankle, Girlfriend boms his nose with her toe, Sam 'bites' it.

Maya watches all this intently.

Sam kisses Girlfriend's leg and walks OUT OF VIEW.

Maya carries on watching Girlfriend. Sees her name-tag: JEN.

**INT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

Maya is sitting in the circle of chairs, drinking a coffee and eating biscuits, with two other ALCOHOLICS.

Sam is at the back of the room, at the refreshments table.

MAYA  
(to ALCOHOLIC 1)  
Sooooo, have you guys known Sam  
long, then?

ALCOHOLIC 1  
You're here to win him back, huh?

MAYA  
What?!

ALCOHOLIC 1  
Come off it, love, none of us here  
has got the time or the energy for  
your bollocks.

MAYA  
I'm not... what? I was just asking.  
Sorry.

Maya returns to her coffee and biscuits.

Eventually she turns to ALCOHOLIC 2, on her other side.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(to Alcoholic 2)  
Hey, how are you doing?

ALCOHOLIC 2  
I barely know him. Why don't you go  
and talk to him yourself?

MAYA  
Fine!

Alcoholic 2 turns away.

Maya finishes her coffee, scopes the room, spots the Meeting  
Leader chatting to someone else

Maya approaches her, ignoring the other person.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Hi!

MEETING LEADER  
Hi Maya, how's it going?

MAYA  
Great, yeah, thanks.

MEETING LEADER  
I was thinking it's time to team  
you up with a mentor.

MAYA  
Yeah, great... I wanted to ask you  
about forgiveness and making it up  
to people.

MEETING LEADER  
Of course.  
(to the other person)  
Would you excuse us?

The other person leaves.

MEETING LEADER (CONT'D)  
So, what can I help you with?

MAYA  
Forgiveness is a really big thing  
with you guys, huh?

Meeting Leader waits.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
And making amends to people you've  
hurt in the past?

MEETING LEADER  
Mmm-hmmm.

MAYA  
So if someone comes to you, someone  
who's also an alkie, and they're  
trying to make it up to you, you  
should really let them, right?

MEETING LEADER  
Is this about Sam?

MAYA  
For fuck's sake! Everyone here!

MEETING LEADER  
Let's have a seat.

Meeting Leader and Maya sit down.

MEETING LEADER (CONT'D)  
What's the story between you and  
Sam?

MAYA  
Oh it's too long to get into. But  
if I'm trying to make it up to him,  
he has to let me, right?

MEETING LEADER  
It's not as straightforward as  
that.

MAYA  
Of course it isn't.

MEETING LEADER  
I think you have to look very  
closely at your motives.

MAYA  
My motives are none of your  
business.

MEETING LEADER  
You have to look at them, not me.

MAYA  
My motives are fine, thank you very  
much.

MEETING LEADER  
Then you've got nothing to worry  
about. Just as long as you keep  
checking that you're thinking of  
Sam's best interests, not yours.

MAYA  
What about mine? What's wrong with  
looking out for myself?!

MEETING LEADER  
Just remember, he might not be  
ready to forgive you, just because  
you need him to. If he says no, you  
have to accept that.

MAYA  
This place sucks.

Maya stands up and walks OUT OF VIEW.

MEETING LEADER  
(calling after her)  
Glad to see you're sober tonight!

**EXT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

Maya is standing smoking outside the church hall.

Sam walks out of the building, spots her, nods and goes to  
hurry off.

MAYA  
Sam!

Reluctantly, Sam stops.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
How are you doing?

SAM  
I'm well. You?

MAYA  
Yeah, really good.

SAM  
That's great. Have a good evening.

Sam walks off.

Maya hurries after him.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Maya, please.

MAYA  
What?

SAM  
Don't follow me.

MAYA  
I'm not.

SAM  
Don't walk with me, then. I'm  
saying goodbye.

MAYA  
Sam, gimme a break, won't you?  
What, we can't even talk?

SAM  
We can talk in the meetings.

MAYA  
I just wanted to see how you're  
doing.

SAM  
I said I'm fine.

MAYA  
That's great. How's everything at  
the park?

SAM  
Great.

MAYA  
That's great, that's so great.

SAM  
OK then, bye.

MAYA  
Don't forget - if you ever need any  
help, I'm here.

Sam walks OUT OF VIEW.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(calling after him)  
I've got loads of ideas! Publicity  
stuff for the park! I'd love to  
share them with you!

**EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - DAY**

GORMLESS TEENAGE STAFFER is sitting in the ticket booth by  
the turnstile.

Maya saunters over to him, leans against the fence.

MAYA  
How's it going?

LIAM (GORMLESS TEENAGER STAFFER)  
Yeah good. One adult, is it?

MAYA  
Oh no... er... not today.

LIAM  
Right.

Awkward silence.

MAYA  
So, is this a good place to work?

LIAM  
S'alright.

MAYA  
That's great. Good perks, I bet?

LIAM  
Not really.

MAYA  
Cool.

Awkward silence for several beats.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
So the park doing well, is it?

LIAM  
Nah. I dunno. It'll probably close  
down soon, I s'pect. That's what  
Sam reckons.

More awkward silence.

MAYA  
So do you guys ever do any special  
events here? Theme nights, anything  
like that?

LIAM  
No.

MAYA  
I was on this beach in Florida  
once, years ago, and they played  
'Jaws' on this screen strung out  
across the water. We were all  
bobbing about on lilos and in  
doughnuts watching it, freaking  
ourselves out. It was insane.

LIAM  
Cool.

MAYA  
You guys could always try something  
like that here.

LIAM  
Could we?

MAYA  
Man, they let you deal with the  
public, huh?

LIAM  
Huh?

MAYA  
Nothing. You have a great day. Keep  
up the good work.

Maya walks OUT OF VIEW.



**EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - DAY - DIFFERENT DAY**

Maya approaches the turnstile. Sees a 'JAWS NIGHT' poster stuck to the fence - she's delighted.

WATER PARK DEPUTY (female, 20s, tiny badass) is standing at the turnstile/ticket booth, letting a family group in.

Maya tries to sneak in behind/with them.

Water Park Deputy is having none of it.

MAYA

Ha ha! You got me! Nice one!

KATIE (WATER PARK DEPUTY)

A for effort, though.

MAYA

I know, right!

KATIE

You know we know who you are, right?

MAYA

What?

KATIE

Sam's told the whole staff not to let you in. I just wanted to make sure you knew not to waste your time.

MAYA

Aw, that's sweet of you.

KATIE

I know.

MAYA

Fine.

KATIE

Fine.

They both stand there, looking at each other.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Please don't just stand there. It's pretty weird.

MAYA

You're pretty weird.

Maya stalks OUT OF VIEW.

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - NIGHT**

The park is closed, it's all dark.

Maya is walking the perimeter of the chain-link fence around the park.

She drags a wheelie bin over to the fence, where there is another bin on the other side inside the park.

She scrambles up onto the wheelie bin, makes a meal out of getting over the fence and landing on the rubbish bin on the other side.

She gets off the rubbish bin and looks around the park - nobody and nothing.

She sneaks OUT OF VIEW.

**EXT. WATERPARK - NIGHT**

Maya stands at the top of one of the waterslides, staring out at the park below/around her, drinking from a bottle.

MAYA

This is what we always dreamed  
about, Sammy.

Stares around some more, picturing it.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Imagine me and you running this  
place together.

(pauses)

Imagine me and you together. You'll  
come round.

**I./E. WATERPARK - INFLATABLES KIOSK - NIGHT**

Maya is leaning through the opening and rearranging everything inside the kiosk, stacking it neatly and orderly, and sticking labels on shelves.

Examines the rota on a clipboard hanging on one of the kiosk's walls: WAVE POOL - LIFEGUARD - JEN.

**EXT. WATERPARK - NIGHT**

Maya is mopping the food area around one of the closed food vans, really scrubbing it clean.

She heaves the picnic tables out of the way, then puts them back in perfect order/alignment.

**EXT. WATERPARK - NIGHT**

Maya is going along a line of sun-loungers, making sure they're perfectly lined up, and moving the heavy umbrellas and the little tables so they're perfectly positioned in between the loungers, drinking from a vodka bottle as she goes.

**EXT. WATERPARK - NIGHT**

Maya walks round the wave pool to the lifeguard's chair.

She studies it for a long time, still drinking from her bottle.

She circles the chair, touching it, studying it intently. Checks its sturdiness.

She studies the pool tiles on the ground. Looks around for something heavy.

She walks around the pool to a sun-loungers area, drags one of the loungers back to the lifeguard's chair.

Repeatedly smashes the sun-lounger onto one of the tiles underneath the chair, until it cracks.

She checks its wobbliness with her foot, smashes the lounge down on it a couple more times, checks again. Is satisfied.

She drags the lifeguard chair so one of the legs is directly on the broken tile.

She takes a nail-file out of her pocket and uses it to very slightly loosen one of the screws in the same leg of the chair.

Checks the wobbliness of the chair leg - not too obvious. She's satisfied.

She stands back, takes a drink out of the bottle, studies her work.

**EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - DAY**

Maya is by the turnstile, straddling her bike, dressed in shorts and t-shirt over a swimming costume. Has a beach bag with a towel in it.

Sam's car drives up, parks in his manager's spot.

Sam gets out of the car, goes to the turnstile.

MAYA  
Morning.

SAM  
What are you doing here?

MAYA  
I thought you might let me in  
today.

SAM  
Nope.

MAYA  
Aw go on. I won't be any trouble.

SAM  
Nope.

Sam opens up, goes through the turnstile, disappears into  
the park.

Maya watches him go.

TIME CUT TO:

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - DAY**

Maya is lying on her grass verge again, sunbathing and  
smoking, sunglasses on.

A loud commotion from inside the park - a shriek, a crash,  
lots of voices.

Maya jumps up, runs towards the fence.

**EXT. WATERPARK - BOUNDARY FENCE AND WAVE POOL - DAY**

Maya runs round the fence to the wave pool. Sees the  
lifeguard's chair on its side, Jen sprawled on the tiles,  
her ankle at a horrible angle.

Lots of kids are gathered round her, park staff are running  
towards her.

Sam appears, rushes to Jen.

Maya watches as they all tend to Jen, Sam doing first-aid  
and also cuddling her.

MAYA  
(shouting)  
Raise the ankle!

Sam looks up, spots her, is annoyed.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
Put some ice on it!

SAM  
(shouting)  
Yes, thank you!

MAYA  
(shouting)  
Don't eat anything, you might need surgery!

Jen, distressed, looks over at Maya.

SAM  
(shouting)  
Will you get out of here, Maya!

Maya raises her hands in surrender, steps back a little way.

Sam and the park staff get Jen to her feet.

**EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - DAY**

Park staff help Jen across the park to the ticket booth.

Maya follows, walking round the fence, meets them, including Katie, there. Sam ignores Maya.

SAM  
(to Katie)  
I'll drive her to the hospital. You  
OK to keep an eye on things here?

KATIE  
Of course.

SAM  
Cheers.

They all help Jen into Sam's car.

MAYA  
(calling out)  
I'm a trained lifeguard!

SAM  
(shouting over his  
shoulder)  
Fuck off, Maya!

KATIE  
We're fine, thanks, weirdo!

MAYA  
You're not short-staffed today? Who  
are you going to get to man the  
wave pool? Everyone else is  
stretched as it is, it looks to me.

Sam is determinedly ignoring her.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
And now your little deputy here is  
in charge, she's even more  
stretched, wouldn't you say?

Sam closes the door on Jen, hurries to get in the driver's  
side.

He stops. Looks at Maya.

Maya and Sam exchange a long look.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(mouthing)  
I'm not drunk.

Sam is deliberating, really doesn't want to cave in.  
Eventually -

SAM  
Fine.

Katie is really pissed off; Maya doesn't try to hide how  
triumphant she is.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Just until I get back and then  
you're gone.

MAYA  
You're welcome.

SAM  
(to Katie)  
Keep a special eye on her. And  
check her bag before you let her  
in.

MAYA

Oh you! You're hilarious!

Sam gets in the car and drives off.

The crowd disperses back into the park.

Maya makes a big show of entering through the turnstiles, for Katie.

Katie scowls and follows Maya into the park.

**EXT. WATERPARK - WAVE POOL - DAY**

Maya is patrolling the edge of the wave pool, whistle round her neck, t-shirt off and swimsuit on show, in her absolute element.

Safety signs etc round the broken tiling, and the lifeguard chair has been removed.

Katie and Liam are standing on the other side of the pool, watching her, talking about her.

Maya spots them and waves brightly.

Liam waves back awkwardly.

Katie scowls.

**I./E. WATERPARK - EARLY EVENING - MONTAGE**

Katie showing the final guests out of the turnstiles and locking up behind them;

Maya diligently mopping a poolside area and putting out a 'WET SURFACE' sign;

Maya restocking the inflatables kiosk shelves with rubber rings, goggles, armbands etc, according to instructions read out by PARK STAFF GAVIN, referring to a clipboard;

Maya in the changing rooms, checking the lockers with Liam and Gavin, taking some dodgy-looking pants out of one, holding them up, throwing them at Liam - Liam and Gavin are really pissed off/grossed out;

Maya in the pump room with Katie, trying to help her check gauges and things - Katie rejecting her help;

Maya closing an umbrella over some sun-loungers, flicking a cloth at the loungers;

Maya in the closed ticket booth, changing a till roll and putting up a 'SPECIAL OFFER' sign;

Maya behind the main building with Gavin, checking doors and windows are secure;

Maya standing by the ticket booth, looking around proudly, satisfied.

Montage ends

**EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - EARLY EVENING**

Katie, Liam and Gavin join Maya, and Katie lets them all out.

MAYA

Have a great night, everyone! We had a great day today, huh?

Gavin and Liam ignore her and walk off.

Maya hovers near Katie as she locks up behind them.

KATIE

You can go home now.

MAYA

Oh is that what 'closing up' means? Thanks. You're so good at this.

Katie walks off. Maya still stands there.

Katie turns back to her.

KATIE

He won't be back here tonight, if that's why you're hanging about.

MAYA

I'm not hanging about.

KATIE

It looks like you are.

MAYA

I don't care what you think it looks like.

KATIE

Fine, fuck you, then.

MAYA

It is fine. Fuck you.



**EXT. SAM'S FLAT - EVENING**

Maya is cycling up and down, smoking, in front of Sam's block of flats - the lights are off in his flat.

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - DAY**

Maya cycles across the car park to the ticket booth.

Sam is just getting out of his car - they meet at the turnstile.

MAYA

How's Jen?

SAM

Not good. The ankle's fractured and some of the foot bones are broken too.

MAYA

Ouch. How's she feeling?

SAM

Pretty shit. But she's got loads of drugs.

MAYA

Is she back at home? Her home, I mean.

Sam gives her a funny look, not sure why the correction.

SAM

She is.

MAYA

And I guess she'll be off work for a while, yeah?

SAM

Looks that way.

MAYA

I thought so.

Sam goes through the turnstile, Maya goes to follow him.

Sam stops, blocks her progress. Thinks about what he wants to say.

SAM

You know this isn't permanent, right?

MAYA  
Yeah, yeah, 'course.

SAM  
I mean it.

MAYA  
No no, I get it. I know, I know.

Sam pauses for a long time. Eventually he moves out of the way.

Maya rushes through.

Sam walks off across the park, Maya practically skipping after him, Sam trying to outpace her.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DAY**

Maya is manning one of the waterslides, letting guests on at intervals.

Most of her attention is directed down on the park, looking out for Sam.

OBNOXIOUS KID  
Hey! That last kid went ages ago!

MAYA  
Calm down, loser. You can go, now.

OBNOXIOUS KID gives her the middle finger, jumps on his mat and disappears down the slide.

Maya carries on scanning below for Sam.

**EXT. WATERPARK - FOOD COURT - DAY**

Maya has just bought a burrito from one of the food stalls, she's turning away with it.

Sam passes the food area.

MAYA  
Hey Sam!

Sam turns reluctantly.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Good morning so far?

SAM  
It's been fine.

MAYA  
I haven't seen you. Where've you  
been?

SAM  
All over. You know, managing.

MAYA  
Cool, cool. So, where do you want  
me this afternoon?

SAM  
Wave pool again.

MAYA  
Great.

Sam starts to walk off.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(calling after him)  
You wanna have lunch together?

SAM  
(not looking back)  
Nope.

MAYA  
Cool. That's cool.

Maya watches him go, eating her burrito.

**EXT. WATERPARK - WAVE POOL - DAY**

Maya is sitting up on the (repaired) lifeguard's chair,  
still watching out for Sam.

The wave pool is in full swing.

Obnoxious Kid is in the deep of it, getting badly buffeted  
about. Maya hasn't noticed.

Sam walks across the other side of the pool.

Maya spots him, sits up, looks attentive.

She notices Obnoxious Kid struggling at the same time as Sam  
does.

Maya blows her whistle uselessly, hurries down off the  
chair, hurries over to where Obnoxious Kid is.

She makes a few grabs at him, misses, eventually gets hold  
of him, gets him to the side.

Maya jumps up, hurries to the console next to the lifeguard's chair, bangs on the switch.

The waves gradually subside.

Sam rushes around the pool with a long pole.

Maya and Sam pull Obnoxious Kid out of the water.

Obnoxious Kid lies on the side of the pool, coughing and spluttering.

MAYA  
Good job, everybody!  
(a beat)  
I'll get the kid some water.

Maya hurries OUT OF VIEW.

**INT. WATERPARK - STAFF ROOM - EARLY EVENING**

Katie, Liam, Gavin and other staff are getting their bags out of lockers, putting on coats etc.

Sam is over in the kitchen area, marking something off on a clipboard.

Maya walks over to him.

MAYA  
You need a hand closing up?

SAM  
No, I'm good, thanks.

MAYA  
You sure?

SAM  
I'm sure.

MAYA  
It'd be done quicker if there were two of us.

SAM  
I'm not trying to get it done quicker.

MAYA  
You fancy grabbing a drink?

Sam looks at her for a long beat.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(catching on)  
Coffee, obviously. Or water,  
whatever.

SAM  
No, ta.

MAYA  
Aw, go on. It'd be good to catch  
up.

SAM  
Would it?

MAYA  
Yes! Come on, Sam! I've shown you  
that I'm not that bad, haven't I?

Sam pulls a face.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I have!

SAM  
Thank you for helping out. But.  
That's it. I'm trying to find  
someone permanent to replace Jen.

MAYA  
There's no need! You've got me! I  
can fill in for as long as you  
need!

SAM  
No, you won't. Your qualifications  
are probably out of date, anyway.  
Or not applicable over here.

MAYA  
They're all fine! And if they're  
not, I can just sit them again. No  
biggie.

SAM  
No, Maya, go home.

MAYA  
So that's no to that cup of tea,  
then?

SAM  
That's a no.

MAYA

Fine.

(pauses)

Are you seeing Jen tonight?

SAM

Yep.

MAYA

Give her my love.

SAM

She doesn't know who you are, why  
would I do that?

MAYA

I dunno, it's what people say,  
isn't it?

SAM

Goodnight, Maya.

MAYA

Night, Sam.

Maya reluctantly walks to the door. Stops, hovers.

Sam continues checking things off his list.

MAYA (CONT'D)

The Jaws idea was a good one, huh?

SAM

Yeah. Should be a good night.

Sam deliberately turns away from her, looking busy.

Maya watches him for a second, then leaves the room.

**INT. PUB - UPSTAIRS - DAY**

Maya is crossing the landing of the residential quarters  
back to her room, looking like shit, in her pyjamas.

Landlord comes INTO VIEW up the stairs, fully dressed, ready  
for the day.

LANDLORD

Hi!

MAYA

Oh hi.

Maya opens the door, makes to go inside, intending to ignore him.

LANDLORD  
Err, Maya?

MAYA  
What?

LANDLORD  
You will be here for your shift  
this evening, won't you?

MAYA  
Yes.

LANDLORD  
That's good, that's good. Thanks.

Maya goes into her room, starts to shut the door.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
(uncomfortable)  
Of course, you know, the room comes  
with the job. So if you weren't to  
work here any more...

MAYA  
Yeah, I get how it works. Thanks.  
See you tonight.

Maya slams the door shut behind her.

Landlord stands there, looking at the closed door, awkward,  
unhappy.

**EXT. WATERPARK - FOOD COURT - DAY**

All the staff are gathered round one of the picnic tables.

Maya comes INTO VIEW, sees them all, can't see what's going  
on, joins the group.

Moves through the group to see - Sam and Jen at the picnic  
table, Jen in a cast and in a wheelchair. Everyone is making  
a fuss of her.

Maya pushes her way right up to Sam and Jen.

Maya forces herself into a seat on the bench next to Sam.

MAYA  
(to Jen)  
Hi, I'm Maya, how are you doing?

Jen indicates her casts.

JEN  
(laughs)  
Yeah, great, thanks.

MAYA  
That's great to hear. So great. You know, there's no need for you to hurry back, we've got everything covered here. You just take your time getting good and well.

JEN  
Well thank you.

MAYA  
How are you getting on at home on your own? It must be tough. Do you have parents nearby you could go and stay with? Or far away?

Jen looks at Sam, smiles.

SAM  
Jen's moved in with me, actually.

MAYA  
What?

JEN  
Yeah, Sam was so sweet. I wasn't going to be able to afford my rent now that I'm not working so he had me move in with him.

MAYA  
What?

SAM  
Aw come on, it wasn't only because of that. It was probably gonna be on the cards soon anyway.

Sam and Jen lean in together, nuzzle, exchange a few whispered words, giggle, kiss.

Some of the other staff wolf-whistle and 'awww'.

MAYA  
(to Sam)  
How is she going to pay you?



SAM

Oh no, she doesn't have to pay any rent. I feel kind of bad, I can't afford sick pay so this is my way of making up for that.

MAYA

She can pay you in other ways, I guess, right?

SAM

Maya!

JEN

(laughing)

You're a funny one.

(to Sam)

Anyway, hon, we'd better go now, my hospital appointment.

SAM

Oh yeah, course.

Sam gets up, gets behind Jen's wheelchair.

The rest of the staff start to get up too, disperse.

MAYA

Can't she get the bus? There'll be a bus there, right?

Sam starts pushing Jen away.

SAM

I'm driving her, Maya, thanks for the suggestion though. Bye everyone!

STAFF

Bye!/See you later./Hope it goes well, Jen.

Sam and Jen disappear off.

Staff drift off in different directions.

Maya stays seated at the picnic table, in shock.

**EXT. WATERPARK - LAGOON - NIGHT - JAWS NIGHT - SERIES OF SHOTS**

The light is beginning to go. The park is full of guests, all heading across the park to the lagoon.

Some guests are covered in fake blood, some have shark fins on their heads, some wear shark novelty sunglasses and t-shirts.

The lagoon has a screen at one end of it, showing the movie 'Jaws'.

Guests are in the pool on inflatables and sitting around the edge of the pool and on loungers.

There's a giant inflatable shark bobbing on the pool and lots of fake severed limbs everywhere.

A surfboard with a big shark bite taken out of it is on display.

Sam (wearing a shark costume so that he's coming out of its mouth) walks around the pool, watching everyone having a great night. He's very satisfied.

Sam passes Katie dressed as 'Ellen Brody' from 'Jaws' (headscarf) and Gavin dressed as 'Quint' from 'Jaws' - they laugh and bump fists.

**EXT. WATERPARK - LAGOON - NIGHT - JAWS NIGHT - CONT'D**

Sam approaches the lifeguard chair, which Maya is standing at the bottom of. She's in a bikini top and shorts with fake teeth marks and wound makeup on her side and blood coming out of her mouth.

The audience all scream at a scary moment. Sam and Maya both laugh, appreciative of how well it's going.

Sam moves to stand next to Maya.

MAYA

How about this, huh?

SAM

I know. It's better than I could've hoped.

Sam watches the film and the crowd, happy; Maya watches him watching.

SAM (CONT'D)

(not looking at Maya)

I know it was your idea.

MAYA

(smiling)

You didn't think Liam could come up with a good idea on his own?

Sam smiles.

SAM  
(awkwardly)  
So... er... thank you. For this.

Maya can't hide her smile - tries to.

MAYA  
My pleasure.

They stand in silence for a while longer.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
You know, I've got loads more ideas  
like this. I'd love to share them  
with you. We could make a shitload  
of money for this place.

SAM  
Maybe.

Maya can't decide whether to say more.

SAM (CONT'D)  
It'd have to be a shitload of a  
shitload.

MAYA  
Huh?

SAM  
(sighing)  
We're barely breaking even. I...  
(hesitates)  
Nevermind.

Maya is thinking fast.

MAYA  
I've got money.

Sam looks at Maya.

SAM  
You have?

Maya nods frantically.

Sam is trying not to let himself excited.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Like... what? What are you saying?

MAYA  
I could... ah... help you out with  
the park. Invest in it, I suppose  
you'd call it.

Sam looks at Maya for a long time - we see all his thoughts  
moving across his face. Eventually -

SAM  
You really let me down, you know  
that?

MAYA  
I do. I'm sorry.

SAM  
More than once.

MAYA  
I know.

SAM  
I don't know that I can trust you.  
I'm sorry, but that's how it is.

MAYA  
That's fair.

SAM  
And... I don't know that I actually  
want you here.

They both watch the film for several beats, Maya on  
tenterhooks, Sam deeply troubled.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I basically need a 50-50 partner,  
otherwise I'm fucked.

MAYA  
OK.

SAM  
And you'd have to be sober.

MAYA  
OK.

SAM  
No I mean actually sober.

MAYA  
No, I know, I get it. Totally.

Another long silence.

SAM  
OK well, then. Let me think about  
it. Work some stuff out.

MAYA  
Sure.

SAM  
OK. Well, then. OK.

Sam moves off, awkwardly.

Maya can hardly contain her excitement.

**INT. PUB - UPSTAIRS - EVENING**

The door to Maya's room is open and she's standing just inside, dressed in something extremely figure-hugging and attractive, make-up on, hair done. She's waiting.

Landlord comes up the stairs, emerges onto landing.

Maya hurries out of her room and tries to fake bumping into him. It's very awkward.

MAYA  
(laughing loudly)  
Oops! God, I'm so clumsy! Sorry!  
Are you OK?

LANDLORD  
I'm fine, it's no problem.

Landlord continues on his way towards his room.

MAYA  
I'm sorry about the other night!

Landlord stops, turns back to her.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I really am. I'd had too much to  
drink and... because I'd just had  
some bad news from home.

LANDLORD  
(immediately softening)  
Oh no, I'm sorry.

MAYA  
Yeah, my aunt. She's going to be  
fine, though.

LANDLORD

Oh that's good. You must've been so worried.

MAYA

I was. And I took it out on you.  
That was wrong of me.

Maya moves to stand really close to Landlord.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I'm truly sorry.

LANDLORD

(flustered at her  
proximity)

Oh that's OK. I understand.

Maya moves even closer to him.

MAYA

You're too good, you know that?

LANDLORD

(laughing shyly)

Oh I don't know about that!

MAYA

Well I do.

They stand ridiculously close, Maya really playing him.

Landlord's arms hover around Maya, desperate to hold her.

MAYA (CONT'D)

And you're right, I haven't been  
pulling my weight around here. But  
that's all going to change. I want  
to help you achieve all your goals  
for this place.

LANDLORD

Yeah?

MAYA

Oh yeah. I share your vision for  
it, you know.

LANDLORD

I always knew you did!

Maya steps into Landlord's arms, her head against his chest.

He can't believe it, holds her tightly.

MAYA  
How about we sit down together  
tonight after closing and we can  
talk about some of our ideas?

LANDLORD  
(breathless)  
That would be... wonderful.

They stand on the landing, her in his arms.

**INT. PUB - BAR AREA - NIGHT**

The bar is empty, Maya is closing the till, Landlord is locking the front door.

He turns off the lights.

Maya walks to him, takes his hand, leads him to the bottom of the stairs.

They look at each other, Maya leads him up the stairs.

**INT. WATERPARK - SAM'S OFFICE - DAY**

Sam and Maya are sitting at Sam's desk, looking over paperwork.

Sam signs a page, hands the pen to Maya, she signs too.

Sam nods, face blank.

Maya claps her hands together delightedly.

MAYA  
No champagne toast, huh?

Sam manages a laugh, shakes his head.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Slush Puppie toast instead?

SAM  
Go on, then.

**EXT. WATERPARK - TOP OF SLIDE - DAY**

Maya and Sam are standing on the platform of one of the waterslides, slurping Slush Puppies and gazing out over the park.

MAYA  
We always talked about having our  
own place, didn't we?

Nothing from Sam.

MAYA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

We never did quite decide whether  
it was gonna be a hostel or a beach  
bar or a campsite or what, did we?

Silence, as they look out over the park.

MAYA (CONT'D)

This place could be amazing. We  
could have, I dunno, gondolas out  
on the pool while we watch The  
Godfather.

SAM

Was that set in Venice?

MAYA

Who cares? You know what I mean. Or  
pool discos with live DJs. People  
love anything late-night, after-  
hours. Or The Tunnel of Love for  
Valentine's Day, with swan pedalos  
or whatever.

SAM

(laughing despite  
himself)

We're closed in February.

Maya laughs.

MAYA

I'm just brainstorming! My point is  
that there's loads of things we  
could do here. And you could cater  
for school trips, team-building  
events - you know, with inflatable  
obstacle courses and that. We could  
think about loyalty cards,  
membership schemes, maybe look at  
building some accommodation on  
site...

SAM

You really are into this, aren't  
you?

MAYA

Oh my god, yes! This is what I've  
always dreamed of!

(MORE)



MAYA (CONT'D)  
(hesitates)  
And you went ahead and did it  
without me. I've got some catching  
up to do.

They carry on drinking their Slush Puppies and looking out over the park. Sam looks a little less tense.

**EXT. WATERPARK - BEACH AREA - DAY**

Maya and Liam are on the beach, several families on the sand, lots of kids playing in the water. Music is playing loudly in the area.

Maya is dancing, jumping about and clapping, trying to lead everyone in a dance/sing-along - a few people are joining in. She's having the time of her life.

Maya tries to get Liam to join in - he's embarrassed, eventually joins in, is really awkward.

Maya carries on, totally into it.

**EXT. WATERPARK - PIRATE SHIP - DAY**

Katie and Maya are standing by the edge of the pool, Maya holding a clipboard, watching the extremely large number of kids playing in the water and in the pirate ship.

KATIE  
You know there's a maximum capacity  
on this thing, right?

MAYA  
Yeah, course I do.

KATIE  
What is it?

MAYA  
It's this many -

Maya gestures to the pirate ship.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
It's fine. Haven't you got someone  
else you should be bothering?

KATIE  
No, I'm good here, thanks. I'll go  
and get some of those kids off.

Katie walks off towards the pirate ship.

Maya makes a face after her as she goes.

**EXT. WATERPARK - MAT RACER SLIDES - DAY**

Maya and 3 teens are each racing down a slide on a mat, head-first, shrieking with delight.

They all splash into the pool at the bottom, huge splash.

They all come up laughing and bumping into each other, struggle to the edge of the pool.

Gavin is standing there holding a clipboard, waits for Maya to get out.

GAVIN

Hey Maya. There's no water test listing on this pool for this morning.

MAYA

(distracted, still laughing with the teens)  
What's that?

GAVIN

You did test the water in here today, didn't you?

MAYA

Oh yeah, course, sorry. I must've just forgotten to write it in.

GAVIN

What was it?

MAYA

(thinking quickly)  
Same as yesterday.

Gavin looks doubtful.

GAVIN

You'd better write it in now, before Sam sees.

Gavin gives the clipboard and pen to Maya.

Maya checks what yesterday's result was and writes that for today.

Maya tries to hand the clipboard back.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
And initial it?

MAYA  
Oh yeah.

Maya scribbles her initials.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Great job, everybody.

Maya walks OUT OF VIEW with her mat with the teens, laughing and whooping.

Gavin stands there, watching her go.

**EXT. WATERPARK - LAGOON - DAY**

Maya is standing on the island in the middle of the lagoon with a DJ at her decks.

Adults and teens are bobbing about in the lagoon and around it, drinking cocktails. Tropical music is playing, people are dancing, having a great time.

Sam comes INTO VIEW, stands next to Maya, greets the DJ.

SAM  
Hey, this is going great.

MAYA  
I know, right. Everyone's having the best time.

SAM  
You could almost forget you were in the UK.

MAYA  
(laughing)  
Almost!

SAM  
So I was thinking about what you said about company team-building events. I thought we could get some flyers made up then get some of the kids to deliver them round local businesses.

MAYA  
(delighted)  
That's great! We could work on the  
flyers this afternoon, if you'd  
like.

SAM  
I thought I'd ask Jen to come in  
and do them. She's pretty good on a  
computer plus she's going crazy  
stuck at home all day.

MAYA  
Jen. Great.

The DJ signals to Maya.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(to DJ)  
What's up?

DJ shouts something and holds up and waves her empty bottle.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Sure!

Maya ducks down into a cool box, brings out a bottle of  
beer, goes to give it to DJ.

SAM  
Woah woah woah! What's that?

Maya waves the beer bottle at him, then hands it to DJ.

MAYA  
I'm not drinking, Sam, I swear!

SAM  
(frantic)  
We haven't got an alcohol licence!  
Where did you get those?

MAYA  
(looking stricken)  
From the pub... I paid out of my  
own money...

Sam looks around at everyone drinking.

SAM  
And the cocktails?

MAYA  
(a beat; whispering)  
Alcoholic.

SAM  
Fuck! Fucking fuck, Maya! Shit,  
we've got to get all these drinks  
back off people!

MAYA  
We can't! That'll look really bad.

SAM  
(hissing)  
There might be an inspector here  
right now!

Maya looks around, panicking.

MAYA  
(faltering)  
I'm sure there isn't...

SAM  
Well, let's make sure everyone with  
a drink stays in this area and we  
don't serve any more, got it?

Maya nods, frantically.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Give me that cooler. And keep  
everyone else out of this area!

Sam lugs the cooler OUT OF VIEW.

Maya stands there, awkward, feeling terrible.

DJ nods and smiles at Maya, raises her beer bottle.

**INT. PUB - BAR AREA - DAY**

Maya is on her way across the bar to the front door.

Landlord is serving behind the bar.

LANDLORD  
Maya!

Maya stops reluctantly.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
Sorry to interrupt you, my love. It  
was just... ah, sorry...  
(MORE)

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
you didn't take a load of beers and  
spirits from the cellar, did you?

Maya freezes.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
I know I signed a load in on  
Tuesday but I can't for the life of  
me see where I've put them. Silly  
me!

Maya breaks into a big smile, goes behind the bar, gives  
Landlord a big hug and a playful push.

MAYA  
That was me, silly! Did you forget?

LANDLORD  
(confused)  
What?

MAYA  
I did that deal with the guy who  
owns the waterpark, remember? I  
took them over yesterday.

LANDLORD  
(utterly confused)  
Right...

MAYA  
He was really grateful.

LANDLORD  
I - er - we wouldn't normally do  
anything like that. He'd be better  
getting them wholesale.

MAYA  
Yes yes, that's what I told him. I  
think this was just a one-off.  
Someone's birthday or something.  
I'll put him off next time.

LANDLORD  
I'll... er... I suppose I'll have  
to get on and re-order those for  
us, then.

MAYA  
Oh don't you worry, sweetheart,  
I'll do that when I get back  
tonight.

LANDLORD

Well we need them to come in tomorrow's delivery. I'll do it today, don't worry.

MAYA

You're sure?

LANDLORD

Yes.

MAYA

Oh you are good. OK then, sweetheart, I'll see you tonight.

Maya gives him a hurried kiss.

She hurries to the front door.

LANDLORD

(flustered, calling after her)

Bye, love!

(suddenly remembering)

Oh! And any sign of those quotes for the renovations yet? I gave you that money -

But Maya has left.

# **EXT. WATERPARK - TICKET BOOTH - DAY**

Maya is manning the ticket booth. There's just one family there, paying to get in.

Katie hurries INTO VIEW, looking worried.

She waits, hovering, until the family have gone into the park.

KATIE

Maya! Where's Sam?

MAYA

I think he's taking  
(in a mocking, derogatory voice)

Jen to another stupid physio appointment. Why?

KATIE

We've had three calls so far this morning - people coming down with diarrhoea!

MAYA

What's that got to do with us?

KATIE

They were all here on the same day!  
They all came down with it as soon  
as they got home!

MAYA

What? Nah...

KATIE

Seriously Maya, this could get us  
closed down!

MAYA

Don't be dramatic. I wouldn't  
bother even telling Sam about it -

KATIE

Of course I'm gonna tell him!  
Jesus, you've really got no idea,  
have you?

Katie storms off again.

Maya watches her go, slightly panicky, trying to look cool.

**EXT. WATERPARK - DRIVEWAY - MORNING**

Maya is hovering nervously underneath the sign, smoking.

Postman cycles INTO VIEW down the road, stops by her.

He hands her a bunch of post, she half-grabs it.

MAYA

Thanks.

Postman cycles OUT OF VIEW.

Maya flicks through the post, finds several brown envelopes.

Rips open one - WARNING notice of something. Opens another,  
another WARNING.

She stuffs them in her pocket, puts out her cigarette and  
hurries back towards the park entrance.

**INT. PUB - BAR AREA - DAY**

Landlord is waiting at the bottom of the stairs when Maya  
comes INTO VIEW down them.



She stops when she sees him - can't avoid him.

MAYA  
(brightly)  
Morning, babe!

LANDLORD  
Hey Maya. Did you have a good  
night?

MAYA  
The best.

She tries to push past him but he's blocking her way.

LANDLORD  
Maya, I really wanted to talk to  
you about those quotes. Have any of  
them come in yet?

MAYA  
(pretending to think)  
Ah... no... not yet. Thanks for  
reminding me, I'll get on and chase  
those up today.

LANDLORD  
If you give me the builders'  
numbers I'll do it.

MAYA  
No don't you trouble yourself!  
Leave it all to me!

LANDLORD  
No thank you, I'd like to do it  
myself. Today.

MAYA  
(overly sweetly)  
There's no need, sweetheart! You  
just leave it all to me.

LANDLORD  
(firmly)  
The numbers, please, Maya.

Maya looks shocked. They both do. An awkward silence.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
I don't like this new way of  
working we seem to have fallen  
into.

(MORE)

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

You're not here during the day time  
so I don't know when you think  
you're going to be doing all the  
work these renovations are going to  
need.

MAYA

It's all fine, I've got it all  
sorted...

LANDLORD

Have you, though?

MAYA

Yes!

LANDLORD

Well I'm sorry, but I'm not happy.  
I'm the manager of this pub and I  
think I should be in charge of  
what's going on. I should at least  
know what's going on!

Maya is frozen - can't think what to do.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

Which builders have you spoken to?

MAYA

Ummmmmm Stephenson's. In the  
village.

LANDLORD

Just one? Um, OK. Have you got a  
contact there?

MAYA

Mr... Stephenson.

LANDLORD

Great. I'll give him a call today.

Landlord moves away, goes behind the bar.

Maya comes shakily out into the bar area, hovers, doesn't  
know what to do.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

I'll see you tonight for your  
shift.

MAYA  
(quietly)  
Yeah. See you.

Maya walks unsteadily to the door, exits.

**EXT. WATERPARK - CAR PARK - DAY**

Maya cycles into the car park.

She slows down halfway across it - sees staff and Sam gathered round the ticket booth, and a big CLOSED sign across the entrance.

Maya reaches the group, stops on her bike.

MAYA  
(scared)  
Hey guys, what's going on?

Sam pushes through the crowd of staff to get to Maya.

He's holding a bunch of paperwork - he waves it at her.

SAM  
This is you!

MAYA  
What?

SAM  
They've closed us down for two days  
while they investigate all these!

Sam thrusts the pile of paperwork in her face.

Maya flinches.

MAYA  
No Sam, wait... it's not -

SAM  
(furious)  
Yes it is, Maya! Look at it all!  
Hygiene! Fire safety! Your fucking  
cocktail party! Eleven people with  
the shits! Inadequate water testing  
and recording of results! Storage  
of chemicals -

Sam's voice falters - he breaks down.

Everyone stands around, silent, watching them.

Maya is horrified. Long silence while Sam cries, closed in on himself.

Eventually Sam looks up at Maya.

SAM (CONT'D)  
This place is my life.

Maya doesn't know what to say or do.

SAM (CONT'D)  
What? You've got nothing to say?

Silence. Long. Painful.

SAM (CONT'D)  
It's these guys' jobs! How are they gonna pay their rent? Huh? What are they gonna eat? Huh, Maya?

MAYA  
Sam... I...

SAM  
It's too late in the season for them to get other jobs now! You know how it works!

Silence.

SAM (CONT'D)  
They could shut me down permanently! What am I gonna do then?

MAYA  
No no, it won't come to that, it won't!

SAM  
(shouting)  
It might! I'll lose everything!

MAYA  
No no, we can sort it out. We'll -

SAM  
Just get out, Maya.

MAYA  
No, Sam -

SAM  
Get out!

MAYA  
But... but...

Maya looks around desperately. Everyone is against her.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
What about the money?

SAM  
(shouting)  
You should've thought about that  
before you fucked everything up,  
shouldn't you?

MAYA  
Please, Sam, I need that money!

SAM  
(roaring)  
Get out!

He lunges at Maya.

May shrieks and wobbles off on her bike, pedals like crazy  
across the car park.

**EXT. VILLAGE - DAY**

Maya rides through the village on her bike, frantic,  
sobbing.

**EXT. PUB - DAY**

Maya cycles haphazardly across the front of the pub.

She wobbles round to the side door.

Drops her bike on the ground, strides inside.

**INT. PUB - BAR AREA - DAY**

Maya emerges into the busy bar area.

Landlord is behind the bar, serving.

LANDLORD  
(calling out)  
Maya!

Maya ignores him, crosses to the stairs, runs up them.

**INT. PUB - MAYA'S ROOM - DAY**

Maya hauls her backpack onto her bed and starts flinging all her things into it.

Landlord appears in the doorway behind her.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

Maya!

MAYA shrieks, packs faster.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

Maya, what is going on?

Maya carries on ramming things into her backpack.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

I called the builders - they had no idea what I was talking about.

Landlord waits for a response.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

Please tell me you gave me the name of the wrong company by mistake.

Maya continues packing.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

Where is my money, Maya?

Maya does the backpack up, heaves it off the bed, drags it over to the door.

She and Landlord jostle in the doorway, he won't let her pass.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

What have you done?

MAYA

Nothing! I'll get your money to you!

LANDLORD

(roaring)

Stop lying!

Maya freezes, shocked.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

That was everything I had! That was the money my dad left me!

MAYA  
(quietly)  
I know, I'm...

LANDLORD  
(the wind goes out of  
him)  
He always said I'd fuck it up.

Maya just stands there. They're both breathing heavily.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
You don't have it, do you?

MAYA  
No.

LANDLORD  
Can you get it back?

MAYA  
No.

Landlord tries to take this in.

LANDLORD  
I don't suppose I can even get my  
solicitors onto you, can I? I gave  
you the money.

Landlord starts laughing, crazily.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
I gave you the money! Oh my god,  
I'm a fucking idiot!

Landlord is laughing hysterically now.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, I've outdone myself this  
time! You were right, Dad! I really  
thought she loved me! I'm a  
complete loser!

Landlord laughs so much he starts coughing, then retching.

Maya shoves him out of the way, pushes past him, thunders  
down the stairs.

**I./E. SAM'S FLAT - DAY**

Maya cycles up to and stops outside Sam's flat, backpack on.

Maya drops the bike and backpack on the pavement, goes to the door, presses Sam's buzzer.

No answer. She presses the buzzer harder and repeatedly.

Maya moves to the window and starts hammering on it.

Sam appears in the doorway.

SAM

What the fuck are you doing here?

MAYA

It wasn't supposed to go like this,  
Sam, I'm so so sorry.

SAM

Get out of here!

MAYA

I... I don't know how it's all gone  
so wrong.

SAM

It's gone wrong because of you!  
You're completely fucking insane!  
Trying to act out some fantasy from  
20 years ago!

Jen hobbles INTO VIEW behind Sam.

She looks over his shoulder at Maya.

MAYA

No Sam, don't say that. We almost  
had it... if we could just...

SAM

I don't wanna hear any more of your  
bullshit! Get out of here!

Maya, crying, approaches him in the doorway.

SAM (CONT'D)

Get away from me!

Maya tries to touch him.

MAYA

Please, Sam, let me just -

Maya tries to get close to him, he pushes her away, they  
wrestle.



Maya leans in and tries to kiss Sam.

JEN

Woah!

Sam shoves Maya firmly away. She stumbles backwards.

SAM

Are you for real?

JEN

(laughing, disbelieving)  
I'm standing right here, man!

MAYA

You!

JEN

Don't 'you' me! You, yourself!  
You're the reason Sam's just had a  
drink for the first time in four  
years! Good going, fucking great  
work.

Maya lunges at Jen.

Jen stumbles backwards, falls heavily.

Sam cries out, tries to catch her.

He cradles her as she lies on floor, completely forgetting  
Maya.

Maya backs away.

A neighbour from the other downstairs flat sticks her head  
around her front door.

SAM

(to neighbour)  
Call the police.

Maya grabs up her bike and backpack, runs awkwardly off down  
the road.

**EXT. MAYA RUNNING AWAY - MONTAGE**

**A) EXT. VILLAGE - DAY**

It's grey and raining.

Maya, backpack on, cycles frantically through the village,  
crying;

**B) EXT. INDUSTRIAL ESTATE - LATE AFTERNOON**

Still raining. Maya cycles through a bleak, grey industrial area, hunched, tense, looking distraught;

**C) EXT. CITY - LATE AFTERNOON**

Getting darker, stopped raining.

Maya cycles along a traffic-clogged city-centre A-road, swearing and gesticulating at drivers;

**D) EXT. HOUSING ESTATE - EVENING**

Maya, calmer now, cycles through a new-build housing estate, past families coming home from work and school;

**E) EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - LATE EVENING**

Maya cycles very slowly along an empty road, looking thoughtful.

**EXT. CHURCHYARD - NIGHT**

Maya is curled up asleep on a bench, wearing lots of her clothes, head on her backpack, bike on the ground next to her.

**EXT. COASTAL ROAD - MORNING**

Maya is cycling along a deserted road, looking out to sea.

She slows to a stop, in the middle of the road, stands there straddling her bike.

She takes several deep breaths, staring at the road ahead.

Then she turns the bike around, stares back the way she's just come, stands there for several beats.

Then she pushes off and cycles back the way she's come.

**INT. POLICE STATION - DAY**

A DESK SERGEANT is behind the desk as Maya walks in.

Maya approaches the desk, puts her backpack down.

DESK SERGEANT

Help you?

MAYA

I... er... I'm handing myself in.

DESK SERGEANT  
Oh yes? And what's that for?

MAYA  
I assaulted someone. Yesterday.

DESK SERGEANT  
Who did you assault?

MAYA  
Jen... I don't know her surname. In  
High Elms Crescent. About teatime  
yesterday.

DESK SERGEANT  
Let's have a look.

Desk Sergeant looks through her ledger.

DESK SERGEANT (CONT'D)  
Ah yes, a neighbour phoned in about  
a disturbance.

MAYA  
Yes. That was me. I was the  
disturbance. I pushed her over.

DESK SERGEANT  
It says here that the woman in  
question didn't want to press any  
charges.

MAYA  
She didn't?

DESK SERGEANT  
No.

MAYA  
I broke her leg as well. Not  
directly, I mean, but it was my  
fault.

DESK SERGEANT  
Well there's nothing about that in  
here.

MAYA  
Oh.

They stand there in silence.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
So what do I do, then?

DESK SERGEANT  
Go and make it up to her, I would.

MAYA  
OK. Um. Thank you.

**INT. COUNCIL OFFICES - RECEPTION - DAY**

Maya walks INTO VIEW into the council office reception, goes up to the desk and COUNCIL RECEPTIONIST.

MAYA  
Hi, I don't know who I need to speak to but I'm responsible for the local water park being closed down.

RECEPTIONIST  
(surprised)  
Right.

MAYA  
It was all me, it was nothing to do with Sam. The owner.

RECEPTIONIST  
Right. I'll just... ah... I'll find out who you'll need to see about that. Just a second, please.

MAYA nods, waits.

**EXT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

MAYA is sitting on a bench outside the dark, closed church hall, smoking.

After a while, Meeting Leader comes INTO VIEW, holding a carrier bag and keys.

MEETING LEADER  
Maya. Are you OK?

Maya shakes her head, trying not to cry.

MEETING LEADER (CONT'D)  
You want to help me open up?

Maya nods, stands up.

Meeting Leader goes to the door, unlocks it.

**INT. PUB - BAR AREA - DAY**

Different day. Maya sheepishly walks INTO VIEW into the almost-empty bar.

Landlord is wiping and stacking glasses. He looks disbelieving as he spots Maya.

She stands the other side of the bar from him. There's a long awkward silence as he waits for her to speak.

MAYA

Hi.

Nothing from Landlord.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I don't expect you to forgive me. I wouldn't if I were you.

Still nothing from Landlord.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I just wanted to let you know that I'm staying nearby and I've got a few little cleaning jobs and I'm going to pay you back as much as I can every week. I'm looking for more jobs so I can pay you back quicker.

Landlord raises his eyebrows.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I know it's not enough. I'm really sorry.

Landlord softens slightly but stays silent.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I could... ah...

(hesitates)

If you could stand to have me around, I could come in every day and clean the pub for you. For free, I mean. Pay part of it off that way.

Landlord considers this, stays silent.

MAYA (CONT'D)

And I could do the pot-washing too. As many shifts as you needed me. I'd stay out of your way.

Landlord and Maya exchange a long look.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
You don't have to decide now. Think  
about it. I'm staying above the  
post office if you want to get hold  
of me.

Maya shuffles awkwardly.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
OK then. Bye.

Maya walks, head down, OUT OF VIEW.

**INT. CHURCH HALL - NIGHT**

The alcoholics' meeting is in full-swing, Sam is in attendance, Meeting Leader is standing at the front addressing everyone.

The door at the back of the hall opens, Maya walks INTO VIEW, trying to be unobtrusive.

Everyone turns to look at her, Sam included.

She freezes.

Sam looks pissed off, disgusted, stands up, ready to leave.

MEETING LEADER  
(gently)  
Sit down, Sam.

Sam stands there for several beats, pissed off. Eventually sits down.

MEETING LEADER (CONT'D)  
Maya, you had something you wanted  
to say to everyone?

Maya walks slowly, head down, to the front of the room, takes Meeting Leader's place.

She keeps her head down for an uncomfortably long time.

The meeting attendees start to shuffle, impatient, uncomfortable.

MAYA  
(quietly)  
I'm sorry to interrupt your  
meeting.  
(MORE)

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'll find another group after  
tonight; I just had a few things I  
wanted to say to... well, to all of  
you, but to you, Sam, in  
particular.

Sam makes an annoyed sound.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'm not asking you to forgive me. I  
know that's not gonna happen. And  
quite rightly. But I need everyone  
to hear what I've done to you.

Maya struggles to collect herself.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I forced myself back into your life  
when you - and your family - had  
clearly said I was no good for you.

Long pause.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I... I'm the reason Jen broke her  
leg. I... ah... I tampered with her  
chair and the tiles underneath it.

SAM  
(angry)  
What?!

MAYA  
I needed you to give me a job at  
the park and I wanted her out of  
the way. I was... I was trying to  
get you for myself.

Lots of deep intakes of breath from attendees, a lot of them  
looking at Sam for a reaction, some enjoying this, some  
shocked.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
And I got your waterpark closed  
down. Not on purpose but I know  
that doesn't make any difference.  
I've told the health and safety  
people. Hopefully they'll be in  
touch with you soon. I'm not quite  
sure what...

Long pause.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'm selfish. I'm manipulative.  
(sobs)  
I'm deluded. I only ever think  
about what I can get out of people.  
And it's not just you, Sam. I stole  
the money I gave you from Eric, the  
guy who owns the pub?

Gasps and noises of gossipy delight from the attendees.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Wherever I go, I treat people like  
shit and then blame them for not  
liking me and I run away to the  
next place and do it all over  
again.

Long pause.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I've been doing this for over 20  
years and I'm fucking exhausted. I  
can't do it any more.

Maya starts crying quietly, not looking at anybody.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'm done. I don't know what I'm  
going to do, exactly. All I can do  
is just look at the person in front  
of me at any given time and just  
try not to be a dick to them.  
That's it. That's all I've got.

MAYA looks directly at SAM.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'm going to stay completely out of  
your way, don't worry. I know I've  
ruined any chance of us staying  
friends. I accept that. All I can  
say is that I'm so, so sorry.

Maya takes a deep, shaky breath. Looks slowly around at  
everyone in the group.

Meeting Leader nods at her, encouragingly.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I... er... I don't know what else  
to say.  
(MORE)



MAYA (CONT'D)  
 (thinks for a second)  
 Oh. Of course. Hi. I'm Maya. I'm an  
 alcoholic.

FADE OUT.