

DOUGLAS:
No.

EP140/SC2. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, STAFF ROOM.
DAY. 11:27

AL, DANIEL, EMMA, MRS TEMBE, VALERIE, ZARA

[DANIEL MAKES TWO CUPS OF BLACK COFFEE FOR
ZARA AND HIMSELF. THE
WORSE FOR WEAR.]

ARBY, WITH A VIRTUOUS
GLASS OF WATER, AND A TUPPERWARE BOX OF
CELERY STICKS]

DANIEL:

There you go.

VALERIE:

Black coffee?

[BUT ZARA HAS NOTICED NEITHER THE COFFEE
NOR THE IMPLIED CRITICISM.
TEMBE THROUGH THE DOOR TO RECEPTION, AT
THE REAR COUNTER, AND HEADING THIS WAY

ZARA:

[SHE HEADS ACROSS THE ROOM, LEAVING DANIEL
WITH AN EXTRA COFFEE, AND INTERCEPTS HER
JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR]

ZARA:

MRS TEMBE:

I am sorry, Dr Carmichael, but

[SHE BRUSHES AN ASTONISHED ZARA ASIDE, AND
APPROACHES AL AND EMMA, WHO ARE SITTING
ON THE COMFY CHAIRS, WITH **SOME PAPERWORK**]

MRS TEMBE:

Dr Reid. Dr Haskey.

[THEY LOOK UP, AND SHE SITS DOWN BESIDE
THEM, CONFIDENTIALLY]

MRS TEMBE:

You are fully prepared?

AL:
Oh, yes.

[HE HOLDS UP [REDACTED], WHICH IS
ANNOTATED WITH POST-IT NOTES]

EMMA:
Well, not quite

MRS TEMBE:
The important thing is to establish the facts.

AL:
Gather the evidence.

MRS TEMBE:
Precisely.

EMMA:
That seems very cold.

MRS TEMBE:
You must not allow your emotions to get the better of you. I am relying on you both to remain calm, detached, and professional.

AL:
Are we really the right ones to do this?

MRS TEMBE:
I have every faith in you.

[OUT ON HER CONFIDENT SMILE]

CUT TO:

[RUFUS PULLS OUT A HUGE BOX OF LEGO, HOLDS IT TO HIS CHEST, AND EMPTIES IT ONTO THE FLOOR FROM A GREAT HEIGHT]

DOUGLAS:

You could give me a professional opinion.

[AYESHA LOOKS AT RUFUS, WHO IS SPREADING THE LEGO AROUND THE FLOOR WITH HIS FEET, AND THEN BACK TO DOUGLAS.

OUT ON DOUGLAS, DESPERATE]

CUT TO:

ZARA:

. January?! The wettest, coldest
month of the year just when you really need a glass of red wine in your
hand!

VALERIE:

I have never felt so cleansed. And alive!

DANIEL:

Good for you.

VALERIE:

Honestly, this January has sparkled! It was difficult, of course, to begin
with. No alcohol, no processed foods, no stimulants of any kind, including

ZARA:

And there was me, thinking that clean eating and going teetotal just made you boring and even more miserable.

[SHE IMPOSES A SMILE UPON VALERIE, AND TAKES HER COFFEE WITH HER AS SHE DEPARTS.

VALERIE LOOKS A BIT SHELL-SHOCKED, AND DANIEL TRIES TO SOFT

DANIEL: DAN

DOUGLAS:

. . . Diabetes and a broken ankle
to cope. And things are done differently nowadays. Standards of
opinion. Is there something wrong with him?

ANSWER, BUT SHE SPOTS

BECKY:

?

[SHE TURNS TO HER FATHER]

BECKY:

You brought her here to look at Rufus?! Without asking me? Without my permission?

R]

CUT TO:

**EP140/SC6. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CONSULTING
ROOM 4. DAY. 11:35**

AL, EMMA

[EMMA AND AL REMAIN WAIT FOR RUHMA TO
ARRIVE. THEY BOTH HAVE THEIR **PAPERWORK**.
NEITHER LOOKS COMFORTABLE.

[EMMA CONSULTS HER WATCH]

EMMA:

Five minutes late.

[AL HOLDS UP HIS ANNOTATED **STATEMENT**

EP140/SC7. INT. BECKY'S HOUSE, LOUNGE. DAY. 11:36

AYESHA, BECKY, DOUGLAS, RUFUS

[RUFUS AND AYESHA WAIT GUILTILY WHILE
BECKY MANHANDLES A WRIGGLING RUFUS INTO
AN ARMCHAIR]

BECKY:

Just sit there while I sort all this out.

[SHE TURNS TO DOUGLAS AND AYESHA.
RUFUS IMMEDIATELY GETS UP AND RUNS INTO
THE KITCHEN FOR ANOTHER BISCUIT.
DOUGLAS ATTEMPTS TO

AYESHA:

Excuse me! I came to examine Mr Harper

uched your son!

BECKY:

Get out.

DOUGLAS:

. I asked her to examine him.

[BECKY TURNS ON HIM, AND CONSIDERS FOR HALF

BECKY:

Fine. You can go too. Get out, both of you.

RMINATION]

CUT TO:

**EP140/SC8. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CONSULTING
ROOM 4. DAY. 11:42**

AL, EMMA

[AL AND EMMA SIT, BACKS TO THE WINDOW,
FACING THE DOOR, AND THE EMPTY CHAIR WHERE
RUHMA SHOULD BE. THEY EACH HAVE FILES IN
THEIR LAPS.

[AL CHECKS HIS WATCH]

AL:

?

EMMA:

AL:

EMMA:

Not everyone is as dependable as you, Al.

AL:

Sad, but true.

[OUT ON EMMA, CHECKING HER WATCH]

CUT TO:

LOOK OF REASSURANCE]

CUT TO:

**EP140/SC11. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CORRIDOR
OUTSIDE CONSULTING ROOM 4. DAY. 11:46**

AL, EMMA, RUHMA

[RUHMA, NOT IN UNIFORM, APPROACHES THE
DOOR TO CONSULTING ROOM 4.

SHE PAUSES, AND GATHERS HER THOUGHTS AND
ENERGY.

SHE ALMOST BACKS AWAY, BUT THEN HER PRIDE
GETS THE BETTER OF HER. SHE LIFTS HER HEAD,
AND KNOCKS WITH CONFIDENCE ON THE DOOR]

**EP140/SC12. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CONSULTING
ROOM 4. DAY. 11:47**

AL, EMMA, RUHMA

[CONTINUOUS. AL AND EMMA SMILE POLITELY,
BUT AWKWARDLY, AT RUHMA AS SHE ENTERS THE
ROOM]

EMMA:

Hello, Ruhma. Please, take a seat.

RUHMA:

(TIGHT)

EMMA:

Not at all.

AL:

A bit.

EMMA:

AL:

Yep.

EMMA:

Can I get you a drink? A glass of water?

RUHMA:

Can we just get on with it?

EMMA:

Yes. Of course. So, Ruhma, this is not a formal review panel. The partners
well, to see if we can work out exactly what
happened, and to feed that back to them to find a way forward that helps
everyone concerned.

RUHMA:

EMMA:

No

AL:

Unless you want one, of course. Or a Union Rep. Your call. Completely
your call.

[RUHMA CONSIDERS FOR

RUHMA:

Can I make a statement?

EMMA:

Of course.

RUHMA:

Fine.

[SHE COMPOSES HERSEL

EP140/SC13. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CORRIDOR.
DAY. 11:48

DANIEL, JIMMI

[DANIEL BUMPS INTO JIMMI IN THE CORRIDOR,
AND TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO ASK ABOUT

DANIEL:

e new practice manager, do you?

JIMMI:

Nope. Is there a problem?

DANIEL:

. Just wondering.
control.

JIMMI:

She normally does.

DANIEL:

[JIMMI CONTINUES ON HIS WAY. TURNS BACK]

JIMMI:

?

[OUT ON DANIEL]

CUT TO:

EP140/SC14. INT. BECKY'S HOUSE, LOUNGE. DAY. 11:49

BECKY, RUFUS

[BECKY AND RUFUS SIT ON OPPOSITE ARMCHAIRS.

RUFUS:

Can I watch the telly?

BECKY:

You should be at school.

RUFUS:

BECKY:

I should be at work. I only came back because I left some papers behind this morning.

RUFUS:

That was silly!

BECKY:

Well, actually, you were making such a fuss over your games kit, and not on my mind, and I just forgot! Alright?!

RUFUS:

!

BECKY:

e what to do!

[HE STARES BACK AT HER FOR A MOMENT, THEN TURNS FROM HER, PICKS UP THE REMOTE, AND TURNS ON THE TELLY]

BECKY:

Turn that off.

[HE IGNORES HER]

BECKY:

Rufus!

[HE TURNS UP THE VOLUME.

SHE LURCHES FORWARD, AND SWITCHES THE TV
OFF AT THE WALL.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE
MIGHT ACTUALLY ATTACK HER. THEN HE GRABS
AN IPAD FROM THE SIDEBOARD, AND STORMS OFF
TO HIS ROOM]

BECKY:

No screens in your room! Rufus! No screens in your room!

EP140/SC16. EXT. BECKY'S HOUSE. DAY. 11:52

**EP140/SC17. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CONSULTING
ROOM 4. DAY. 11:54**

AL, EMMA, RUHMA

[AL HAS THE 

RUHMA:

It was me.
anyone else. It was just me.

[SHE LOOKS AL IN THE
SHE LOOKS AWAY.

IT.

OUT ON AL, VINDICATED]

CUT TO:

ZARA:

!

[VALERIE TAKES A STEP BACK, AND THEN HOLDS
HERSELF STRAIGHT, IN DEFIANCE]

VALERIE:

You are what you eat.

[ZARA GIVES HER A WITHERING LOOK]

VALERIE:

(PERSISTING)

ZARA:

What?

VALERIE:

!

ood

Food.

could go a long way to improving your outlook on life.

[AND WITH THAT, VALERIE CONTINUES ON HER
WAY OUT TO RECEPTION.

OUT ON ZARA, FUMING]

CUT TO:

EP140/SC19. INT. BECKY'S HOUSE, KITCHEN. DAY. 11:57

AYESHA, BECKY

[AYESHA AND BECKY SIT IN THE KITCHEN]

AYESHA:

Can I just clear up one thing I did not examine your son.
was here. I would never do that without permission.

BECKY:

Dad set the whole thing up.

AYESHA:

BECKY:

AYESHA:

BECKY:

Like what?!

AYESHA:

. You tell me.
thrown out an old man with a broken ankle. And your son skipped school

BECKY:

Attention deficit?

[IT HITS BECKY LIKE A BLOW]

AYESHA:

y he asked me to examine him.

BECKY:

?

AYESHA:

know what it is.

BECKY:

? Not the zombie ones just stuff to balance
. Get everything back to normal.

AYESHA:

BECKY:

I want you to look at him. him on a sensible, balanced regime.
. And then I really must get back to work.

[OUT ON BECKY, SLIGHTLY MANIC]

CUT TO:

**EP140/SC21. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, PRACTICE
MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY. 12:01**

DANIEL, MRS TEMBE

[MRS TEMBE LOOKS UP

AYESHA:

He is getting on a bit. And his a

BECKY:

. Always something.

AYESHA:

-

AL:

! If she uses this as an excuse to throw that all
. What we all stand for.

EMMA:

. But he has a point, Ruhma.
thinking this through.

RUHMA:

. Either of you.

EMMA:

. All the passion you put into your work, the joy you get

AL:

Plus, there is a national shortage of midwives. Babies need you!

[EMMA SHOVES AN ELBOW IN HIS DIRECTION.
DESPITE HERSELF, RUHMA GRINS]

RUHMA:

midwife.

EP140/SC24. INT/EXT. BECKY'S HOUSE, HALLWAY.
DAY. 12:04

AYESHA, BECKY, DOUGLAS

[BECKY STRIDES FURIOUSLY DOWN THE HALLWAY, AND HOLDS THE DOOR OPEN FOR AYESHA]

BECKY:
Get out.

[AYESHA SIGHS]

AYESHA:
(CALM) eep kicking me out, Becky.

DOUGLAS:
Me neither.

[DOUGLAS STUMBS ON THE WOODEN PORCH, LEANING HEAVILY ON HIS CRUTCHES. AND NOW HE SWINGS HIMSELF INSIDE THE HOUSE]

BECKY:
Do you know what she said to me?!

DOUGLAS:
No, but it was probably half of what you deserved.

[SHE SHRINKS BEFORE HIM]

DOUGLAS:
I love you, Becky. . I love my
pain in the backside. And

[HE BEGINS TO WELL UP]

DOUGLAS:
. The situation is intolerable. Next time you show me, or my friends (OFF AYESHA) , the door, I will walk away. And then where will you be?

[OUT ON DOUGLAS, STANDING FIRM]

CUT TO:

SMILE]

CUT TO:

**EP140/SC27. INT. THE MILL HEALTH CENTRE, CONSULTING
ROOM 4. DAY. 12:11**

AL, EMMA, RUHMA

CHAIR, BUT THEY NONE
OF THEM KNOW WHAT TO

AL:
(AS SPIKE MILLIGAN) ?

[THE WOMEN LOOK AT H

AL:
Spike Milligan? ? .

EMMA:
What are we going to do? (TO RUHMA) Do you really want to leave?

RUHMA:
I want to help.

EMMA:
(TO AL) Can we twist this somehow?
something?

AL:

EMMA:
(TO RUHMA) What if you go on the offensive put in a complaint, right
at the top, about how pregnant asylum seekers are treated?

RUHMA:

AL:
if you cross the line

RUHMA:
What about in the detention centres? If I was official. Dealing with women

EMMA:
(ENTHUSIASTIC) Yes! (TO AL) We could510052005700030055>7004837>BDC BT

AL:

Accentuate the positive. Frankly, anything that keeps you here, and keeps you in m . -that-be
ought to be saying.

EMMA:

You should probably expect an in

RUHMA:

Do you really think ?

AL:

Might do.

EMMA:

I think we stand a good chance.

RUHMA:

Thank you. Both of you. That would be wonderful.

GHT]

CUT TO:

EP140/SC28. INT. BECKY'S HOUSE, HALLWAY. DAY. 12:12

AYESHA, BECKY, DOUGLAS, RUFUS

[DOUGLAS AND BECKY HAVE ARMS ROUND EACH
ECONCILED.

AYESHA HAS HER HAND ON THE DOOR, ABOUT TO
LEAVE, WHEN SHE SPOTS RUFUS AT THE TOP OF

AYESHA:

Bye, Rufus.

[HE COMES DOWN THE STAIRS]

RUFUS:

Have you cured Grandad?

DOUGLAS:

[BECKY PUTS HER ARM OUT TO RUFUS TOO, AND
HE GIVES HER A SILENT CUDDLE]

BECKY: 7004B97(AS)] TJETBT1 0 0 8 39.89 423.65 Tm[()] TJET0 g170358 310.73 5.
(TO RUFUS)

[DOUGLAS TURNS TO AYESHA]

DOUGLAS:

Have you ever considered a career in the law?!

AYESHA:

Hah!

DOUGLAS:

[AYESHA HESITATES.
AGREE AND TO LEAVE.

TO JUST

]

AYESHA:

BECKY:

AYESHA:

No. Honestly.

[SHE LOOKS ROUND THEIR COMFORTABLE

AYESHA:

BECKY:

DOUGLAS:

(IN) I think we can all appreciate that.

[DOUGLAS AND AYESHA SHARE A LOOK]

AYESHA:

(TO DOUGLAS) Good luck!

[HE ACKNOWLEDGES HER MEANING, AND
GLANCES AT HIS DAUGHTER.

RUFUS IS WRIGGLING O x ñ 0™Á/ \$ 2r , ñ QBA T•> \$Añ QD

[AYESHA AND DOUGLAS ARE LEFT ALONE IN THE
HALLWAY.

DOUGLAS MANAGES A WE

DOUGLAS:

Work in progress. On several fronts.

N]

CUT TO:

