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**No nonsense ANNE LISTER heads along the street and into Mr. Parker's office. In her wake, we see a town under repair after the trashing it received following the election**

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**ANNE scans a letter PARKER s given her.**

**MR PARKER**

**I think it's genuine. The apology.  
I think the editor really had no  
idea he was re-printing anything  
other than a bona fide marriage  
announcem[ent] - ment.**

**He stumbles, embarrassed, realising as he says it what  
unspeakable horrors the skit implies about the intimate  
nature of Anne Lister's relationship with Ann Walker.**

**ANNE LISTER**









**ALNF ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**

**it's because you used to take tea  
with M. Abbott at the Kemys', I  
think that's that's that's... why  
she she -**

**Y know Hites the irritating twerp**

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**JEREMY's in bed too, and in great pain He's cross.**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Yes, Father!**

**JEREMY LISTER**

**Where've you been?**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Nowhere. Halifax. And now I'm going**

JEREMY LISTER

No Nobody. Just me. Marian brought  
it to me, but she doesn't know  
what's in it.

Silence. Eventually ANNE realises quietly -

ANNE LISTER

It'll be the Briggses. Ten to one  
it's the Briggses.

More silence.

JEREMY LISTER

You know.. if you didn't draw  
a yard or two through the trees.  
You didn't draw it through the trees.

ANNE absorbs it. She fights it.

ANNE LISTER

(glances at the clock) and that  
hasn't exploded yet)  
You ought 't set xp in fgh 'drescet



**HINSLIFFE**

**What's the plan? Once it's sunk  
Where will you sell it? Up here or  
down in Halifax?**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Both Pickels is building a new  
road along the top -  
(she indicates)  
To join the Old Bark below Wislum**



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ANNE LISTER (CONT D)

If he had come to an arrangement with them about the loose. So I'm wondering about flooding Spi ggs. Which I can do because I own it. And stopping them taking the loose. Except the worry then is that I might flood Walker pit at the same time. Before we've bottomed it and got to the trespass.

HNSCLIFFE

You would it.

ANNE LISTER

Really? By the way, I think I should tell you that I have a plan to flood the mine.

HNSCLIFFE

If you flooded Spi ggs it would be a good idea. But I don't think you should tell Walker about it. He might get the wrong idea. Shall I tell you what you should do?

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JAMES HLT (CONT'D)

Both beds, hard and soft, upper and lower. I've offered one forty. He's asked for ten days to think about it, but between you and me, I'd go up to one sixty rather than miss the deal, because he'll be tempted to go straight to Rawson otherwise, and we don't want that. Do we? Not there. Same at the Michins'. They've promised me first refusal. Only it's more complicated again there. You know she drinks.

ANNE

JAMES HOLT

Oh yes. I think it's highly probable that you would have told your friend? rth QSh , ° you ° a pe ay litt

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ANNE s with JEREMY

ANNE LISTER

I don't know who to believe. I was going to let Holt go. But I need him. I just need to manage them all better! I told Holt he must take care of Mr. Walker Priestley's coal for me, and the Michins', but then I explained that I've instructed Henscliffe to work up a plan to look after Walker pit for me.

JEREMY LISTER

How did he take that?

ANNE LISTER

Badly. But. I must glean what I can from all of them and then make my own judgements.

JEREMY LISTER

Min

ANNE LISTER

They say Holt thinks he's got it, but I must be careful. I never snail it on him buB Ê

JEREMY LISTER

Will. He's getting on, isn't he? Perhaps he's just... forgetting

This strikes ANNE. JEREMY seems a bit vague and yonderly himself; almost as though he's talking about himself, not Holt. This threatens to sadden her, but she hasn't time to be dragged down by sadness, she has too many things to do. She whisper hi Yne ° e sa nang SQ E z ENE U



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ANN wraps herself up in bed and faces the other way. ANNE follows her in, gets on the bed and leans over her, so even if ANN is facing the other way she can't ignore her.

ANNE LISTER

Why?

ANN WILKER

Stop leaning on me.

ANNE LISTER

What's the matter?

(she turns the charmon)

Ma Little..

(she blows a delicate wisp of air on her cheek)

Why.

ANN WILKER

You need to brush your teeth

(ANNE glances at us,  
"what's up with her?")

I read your letter. To Lady Harriet in Copenhagen

It's on the bed side table, right next to ANN WILKER

ANNE LISTER

Well... is something the matter with it? Is it not elegantly expressed? Why? I thought you'd like it, I thought you'd be charmed by it.

No response. ANNE reaches out for the letter and unfolds it. ANNE starts to read the letter, but there isn't enough light. She rolls off the bed her side, heads round to ANN's side, where there's a single candle to read by. She sits close by ANN and skims through the letter briskly.

ANNE LISTER

(MRE)

ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)

If I might mention you, and you were delighted. Did I...? Misread that? Ah, I've had a long day, I've been dealing with men all day. Tiresome, inarticulate men.

ANN WALKER

Read it. Aloud. The bit about me.

Bemused, ANNE finds the place.

ANNE LISTER

Ah!

(posh telephone voice, she finds herself charmed by her own elegant phrases)  
Mimicry of Elizabeth's voice



ANNE LISTER

I'm sorry if you think that's how it reads.

ANN WALKER

"I'm sorry if you think"? Oh, I hate that, that's what men say! 'I'm sorry if you're so stupid that you've misunderstood'.

ANNE LISTER

I didn't say anything about stupid Nor would I. It's an ugly word

ANN WALKER

It's implicit.

ANNE's temper is short. She's had a long day. We can see her really fighting to keep her patience.

ANNE LISTER

Right. Well then I shall...  
(the prospect is tiresome, but...)  
re-write my letter.

ANN remains distant, quiet, low hard to reach -

ANN WALKER

You needn't do that. I wouldn't wish to put you to the trouble. You could merely delete any reference to me. That would answer.  
(ANNE takes it in Nods sad agreement)  
Useful to know where I am in the pecking order.

ANNE LISTER

That's -

She shakes her head "so wrong" was what she wants to say. But she knows anything she says now will more than likely be wasted and deliberately misunderstood. She gives it another moment then heads off, back to her office, presumably, to do said task (making a point of not appearing to walk off in any kind of huff). We linger on ANN WALKER

Next morning light streams through the window and illuminates the letter to Lady Harriet on Anne's desk, with the offending passage crossed out.

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The bed is empty. Dishevelled, like the two women have only recently got up but no sign of either of them. Then we hear the clang and clatter of a chamber pot/commode being shifted/shut, and then ANNE emerges from behind a screen. She's got bed hair, heavy eyelids. She looks at us and says in passing -

ANNE LISTER

My bowels are all wrong again

She heads down the little steps and along the passage to her study when she hears the sound of muffled sobs coming from the little sitting room (formerly - in Season One - Anne's bedroom). She listens at the closed door. ANN WALKER's tears unhinge her, as ever.

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ANN still in her night dress, looks

why ei dN)

**ANN WALKER**

**People are laughing at us.**

**ANNE LISTER**

**No They're not. Lady Harriet would never be so cruel or vulgar -**

**ANN WALKER**

**In Halifax they are! That**





**MR PARKER**

**Miss Lister -**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Oh yes, I' ve been meanig to ask  
If I vere a man - for vvhich I have  
a thousand and one reasons to thank  
heaven and providence I' mnot -  
vould you even think to questi on**

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DR JUBB is now with AUNT ANNE, whose ulcerated leg he examines thoroughly. ANNE (who looks cross) keeps a close eye on what he's doing. HEMINGWAY is present too. AUNT ANNE repeats what ANNE's been banging on about all morning -

AUNT ANNE LISIER

So we must endure an indifferent  
Melbourne once again when we might  
have had the intellect and  
integrity of a Peel.

JUBB nods in agreement, and turns to ANNE -

DR JUBB

And you'll've heard the latest. In  
Halifax. If Charles Wood is offered  
high office in the new Wing  
administration - which they seem to  
think he will be - it'll trigger a  
by-election.

AUNT ANNE LISIER

Another election? Oh...!

DR JUBB

And people are saying Mr. Rawson  
himself will stand this time, -

ANNE LISIER

Mr. Rawson? Mr. Christopher Rawson?

DR JUBB

- so vexed was he by the attack on  
his property a few short weeks ago

AUNT ANNE looks to ANNE. ANNE's shocked, this is not  
something she'd anticipated.

ANNE LISIER

Is that a good idea? Would not...  
(the first name that comes  
into her head)

Mr. Henry Edwards be a better  
choice of candidate for Halifax?

That seems a very odd, left-of-field choice to DR JUBB

DR JUBB

Mr. Henry Edwards? I doubt he has  
either the money or the stomach for  
it.





Min. that piques ANNE's curiosity. She gets up to leave, then dawdles; there's no harmkeeping tradesman waiting

ANNE LISTER

Perhaps. Dr. Jubb As you do your rounds. You could intimate to anyone concerned, that others - such as Mr. Henry Edwards - might be better placed to lead the way and unite the blue vote. No need to say from whence the thought sprang. My aunt and I would shudder to be thought of as intermeddlers in anything political.

DR JUBB does a stately bow almost worthy of Dr. Kenny as ANNE leaves the room

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WILLIAM KEIGHEY (a similar figure in terms of class, dress and manner to some of Anne's better tenants) is waiting for ANNE as she heads down the stairs.

ANNE LISTER

Mr. Keighley!

WILLIAM KEIGHEY

Miss Lister.

He offers his hand

ANNE LISTER

Come through

She leads the way. She's utterly charming - she might even make a polite, shallow bow nod to his proffered hand - but she would never shake it.

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A few moments later. ANNE intelligently peruses WILLIAM KEIGHEY's small book of expenses.

WILLIAM KEIGHEY

So it's a record of all the expenses I've had driving the drift through Will-royd Hills. Totalling five hundred and seven pounds sixteen shillings and five pence. Which you'll appreciate I'd not have spent if I hadn't had this agreement with your uncle over the Spiggs coal in the first place. And if you look in the back -

(MRE)

**WILLIAMKEIGLEY (CONT D)**

**(she does, and continues  
to peruse it fairly and  
intently)**

**- you'll see a memorandum One**

**(MRE)**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**

Not only did my uncle make no record of it, but he never mentioned anything of the matter to me at the time, and nothing of this arose in the last however many months it's taken me to complete the purchase of Staps. In the searches and so forth So

**WILLIAMKEIGHEY**

Not Neskowff that if you flood Spiggs, you'll flood your little



**JOSEPH MANN (CONT'D)**

**Only I hope you'd consider us  
na'am To sink it. If you did**

**ANNE LISTER**

**At the right price**

**JOSEPH MANN**

**What's plan then?**

**ANNE LISTER**

**The plan..**

**(and again, it's a leap of  
faith confiding but - )**

**Would be to sink this other pit  
somewhere - fifty or sixty yards  
Shibden Hill side of Wilker pit -  
and drive two drifts up to it from  
such a place in the lower land as I  
could build a water-wheel to power  
a pit engine.**

**(MORE)**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**

Speak to Robert about it. Tell him to come and see me if he thinks he can be useful.

**ANNE** knows she's taking risks all the time giving out information, but what choice does she have if she's to glean info back?

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**ANNE** s charging back down through Conery Wood towards the house, when she bumps into the wife, who's agitated

**ANN WILKER**

Anne!

**ANNE LISTER**

Ah! There you are!

Like she just misplaced her.

**ANN WILKER**

I've found something in my family papers. Well, two things. In fact. One I half-knew about - although I'd half-forgotten - but the other! I had no idea

**ANNE LISTER**

What?

**ANN WILKER**

Well - it would appear...

**ANNE LISTER**

What?

**ANN** s so flustered, breathless, disbelieving she's struggling to spit it out. (They continue back to the house, as they speak, they head down the steps, through the tunnel and out into the glorious grounds of vintery Shibden).

**ANN WILKER**

That in 1831. My sister conveyed - legally - through lease and release and and some sort of deed of sale, all her property onto Captain Sutherland! All of it! Everything! All her share of the estate. Contrary - directly contrary - to the provision set out by my father, in his will, which protected us both from having to submit our fortunes to any husbands!

**Do we suspect that she was counting on the convention of handing lolly over to husbands to persuade AWto do the same with her? [will it be clear to the audience that this is what she's thinking?]**

**ANNE LISTER**

**Does it?**

**ANN WALKER**

**Why would she do that? Why would she give up that protection? And why did she not tell me that that's what she was doing?**

**ANNE LISTER**

**So - hang on - so, your father -**

**ANN WALKER**

**(talking far too fast)**

**My father made provision in his will in the event of my brother's death, for me and Elizabeth to jointly inherit everything. But he also made what I was always given to believe was an unshakeable clause - contrary to the normal way of doing things - that stated that should we get married, we must and would retain ownership in our own share of the estate. But -**

**ANNE LISTER**

**That was interesting of him-**

**ANN WALKER**

**Yes but then in 1831 -**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)**

**- to do that. You never said anything about this when Ainsworth was sniffing about.**

**ANN WALKER (CONT'D)**

**No, yes, exactly! He did it to deter fortune hunters like him. But in 1831, three years after they were married, she submitted everything to him. To Captain Sutherland, and Anne, I can't believe she would've done that willingly! He must've bullied and cajoled and coerced her into signing away the right of ownership of her own family's... everything! Knowing it was contrary to what our father intended! Anne! She would never hurt me.**

**(MRE)**

**ANN WALKER (CONT'D)**

**There are few things in this world  
I have the confidence to state so**



**ANNE LISTER**  
(studying the document)  
Parker. Drew this up. Who did the  
legal work on this other business?  
With Captain and Mrs. Sutherland?

**ANN** checks the relevant document and finds the salient  
information

**ANN WALKER**  
Parker and Adam I've never liked  
Parker. I don't know why you put so  
much faith in him

**ANNE** s always trusted Parker, he's an old family friend, but  
this doesn't reflect well on him

**ANNE LISTER**  
It may not be irreversible. We  
should go and consult Mr. Gray. In  
York. On both matters.

**ANN WALKER**  
Do you think my family has any clue  
about what Captain Sutherland's  
done?

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**AUNT ANN WALKER**  
Of course we knew. We all knew

**ANN** is visiting her **AUNT** (**ANN** s in her riding habit).

**ANN WALKER**  
All but me.

**AUNT ANN WALKER**  
Oh well you weren't well, we kept  
it from you. All your cousins and  
uncles and aunts knew. And it's  
precisely because of it that we've  
all been so zealous in trying to  
protect you and your fortune!

**ANN WALKER**  
But - no - Elizabeth wouldn't've -

**AUNT ANN WALKER**  
Elizabeth did it without scruple!

**ANN WALKER**  
I don't believe for a second -







CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND

The distresses you requested have all been carried out.

ELIZABETH SUTHERLAND

(a murmur, she hates what he's done in ordering the distresses)

I didn't request anything

CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND

A Ms. Greaves went to Shilden Hill begging not to be evicted, but apparently your sister wouldn't hear of it. She was determined to carry out the - your - our - request to the very letter.

This pains ELIZABETH both that Ann's been forced to carry out the distresses, and that people will think she - ELIZABETH - made the request when she didn't, she simply was obliged to write the letter.

ELIZABETH SUTHERLAND

What a cruel time of year to evict people.

CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND

Well. Yes. I agree. But if she wants a division of the estate, things must be put in order. Washington tells me - well, tells you - that he's submitted a proposal to her - to Ann - for what he believes is a fair division of the various lots of the estate based partly on contiguity and partly on value. So let's see what she sends us. When she's gone through it. Although I'm tempted.. I don't know

ELIZABETH SUTHERLAND

What?

CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND

I still don't know why there's this great urgency for the thing. There's something.. in her last few letters. This...

(he can't quite nail it)

litigious tone. She's suddenly become so.. confident, so.. well-informed

(MRE)

**CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND (CONT'D)**



FOUR

M. Rawson/ Ms. Rawson

Shocked (briefly), ANNE LISTER has a nanosecond to indicate/nine to MRS. RAWSON in great sincerity - "Not now. MRS. RAWSON gets it, she winks in reply (she addresses ANNE LISTER and she thinks her eldest son is a twerp so... whey-hey). CHRISTOPHER RAWSON steps in He's wearing a massive fur coat with the weather being so chilly.

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Mother!

(he recoils briefly on seeing ANNE, but then proves as adept as her at getting over the shock)

Oh hello

ANNE LISTER

M. Rawson

CHRISTOPHER goes over and kisses his mother on the cheek. He doesn't offer to shake ANNE LISTER's hand, and she doesn't offer to shake his.

MRS. RAWSON

Christopher, is it true what Miss Lister tells me? That you're standing for parliament?

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

(to ANNE)

Oh, you've heard?

MRS. RAWSON

Is it wise?

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Yes, I've put my name forward and expect to be adopted at the next committee meeting.

MRS. RAWSON

You have too many trades.

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

(Looking at ANNE)

Who's said that?

MRS. RAWSON

Me! I said it, there's no point looking at Miss Lister, and it's what your father used to say too.

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Ma



MRS. RAWSON

What a shame you can't stand for parliament, Miss Lister! With your superior intellect and powers of diplomacy and persuasion you would've stood head and shoulders above anyone else.

ANNE LISTER

(checking her watch)  
Good Lord! Look at the time!

MRS. RAWSON

She should be running the country.

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Yes, what a shame.

MRS. RAWSON

Oh, she's not leaving!

ANNE stands up briskly and speaks sincerely -

ANNE LISTER

I was very sorry, M. Rawson. To hear of the mindless vandalism at Hope Hill.

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Oh, Well. Thank you! - that's very

-

Min. . he's not sure what to do with ANNE's best wishes.

ANNE LISTER

And to assure you - as I told Dr. Jubb - that if you are to be the Tory candidate for the town and I had influence over a thousand votes, you would have every one of them

CHRISTOPHER looks at his mother, wondering what's going on, why's ANNE LISTER being so nice? MRS. RAWSON manages to look like she doesn't know what's going on

ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)

Au 'voir!

MRS. RAWSON

A bientôt!

ANNE LISTER

M. Rawson

CHRISTOPHER RAWSON

Miss Lister.

**(MRE)**

MIRIANA LAWTON (CONT'D)

This was not doing right, and  
dearly I have paid for it, but the  
scale is now turned, my thoughts  
are now set upon deserving your  
good opinion to the last, and I  
will not put it in your power to  
find fault with me again

ANNE LISTER

(a bit of a growl)

Hum

MIRIAN LISTER

Where's Miss Wilker?

ANNE LISTER

Hi? Oh she's not well.

MIRIAN LISTER

(concerned)

Again?

ANNE LISTER

It's this nonsense with her aunt,  
every time she goes over there she  
says something cruel and  
unnecessary and it always knocks  
her for six

MIRIAN LISTER

Oh I'm sorry.

ANNE goes back to her letter.

MIRIANA LAWTON

(V.O)

When you speak of your little  
friend, write her name in full. I  
dislike the initial. Indulge my  
fancy and let the name you write,  
be the one you call her by, and  
tell me, Freddy -

MIRIAN LISTER

Is that Ms. Lawton's handwriting?

ANNE LISTER

It is, yes.

MIRIANA LAWTON

(V.O)

Tell me, Freddy -

MIRIAN LISTER

Has she got anything fresh?

ANNE LISTER

Well let's see, shall we?

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MIRIANA LAWTON

(V.O)

Tell me Freddy, do you see the York papers? And do you know anything -

MIRIANA'S voice continues...

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We see that despite her earlier conciliatory words, MIRIANA is now snarling as she writes. Perhaps she even has a copy of the ~~little~~ ~~short~~ ~~Mag~~ ~~announcement~~ (republished yet again in a York newspaper) on her desk right next to her as she writes disingenuously -

MIRIANA LAWTON

- of a paragraph that appeared in one respecting yourself and Miss Wilker? I long to know what it was, tell me if you have heard of it!

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~~ANNE LISTER~~ ANNE LISTER deeply and folds the letter up, irritated, she can tell that Miriana's taking the piss. She swallows her last drop of tea, stands up, takes up two more unopened letters from the table and pours fresh tea into an unused cup

ANNE LISTER

If you'll excuse me, I'm going to take Miss Wilker her letters and some tea

MIRIAN LISTER

Oh, and Mr. Abbott's due this evening! As usual. Just to remind you just so you know e NE

**ANN WALKER (CONT'D)**  
**He'll put it off and put it off**  
**until it doesn't happen!**

**Pale obsessive compulsive ANN WALKER is still in bed, unable or unwilling to face the day. This latest thing pushes her over into tears, which we sense there have been plenty of since her visit to her aunt. Solicitous, calm ANNE is on a chair right next to her.**

**ANN WALKER (CONT'D)**  
**(grabbing the second**  
**letter)**  
**Who's this one from?**

**She has that 'what fresh hell is this?' tone in her voice.**

**(MRE)**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)**



ANN WALKER

(at length)

So... this was sent by someone who knows about her?

ANNE LISTER

Eliza used to come and stay with us. In Halifax, in the summer. Her parents were in India so she couldn't go home. So it could be anyone in Halifax who remembers her. She was very striking to look at, she was half Indian

ANN WALKER

Were you in love with her?

ANNE LISTER

I loved her. Yes.

ANN WALKER

In love.

ANNE LISTER

This has been sent to cause division and upset. Will you let it?

ANN WALKER

Was she in love with you?

ANNE LISTER

We were very young  
(the implication is of course 'yes'. ANNE LISTER can feel her heart beating faster; this has really thrown her, disturbed her)  
And the tawdry implication here is that she ended up as she did because of me. Which is nonsense. I did all I could to help her, I would've moved mountains for her, but it was impossible, her mind, her reason was gone.



ANN absorbs all that. But then the more pressing problem-

ANN WALKER

Burn it.

ANNE nods; she probably will, but not yet. She studies the letter again for clues as to the author -

ANNE LISTER

It's all spelt correctly. Quality paper.

(a moment)

Please get up And get dressed For my sake, for your own sake. We can't give in to these people. We must be better than them

(she squeezes her hand)

Hi!

(downstairs, the front door bell rings)

That'll be the man about the pit, I'd better go

She checks that she's all right and then she leaves the room with the letter. We linger on ANN WALKER and her thoughts; the increasing awareness that she is just the latest in a string of women

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ANNE locks the hateful anonymous letter safely in a drawer. She pauses. We linger with her for a moment. These nasty cowardly attacks always give her pause for thought, but this one seems to have taken more of a toll on her than usual. Then she heads off out of the room and downstairs.

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ANNE is with ROBERT and JOSEPH MANN The MANNs are both in



ROBERT MANN (CONT'D)

So It'd be a way of proving his  
trespass too And anyone else's.

ANNE nods thoughtfully. MIRIAM doesn't know what the  
fuck's going on any more. Perhaps she mutters "What?" to  
herself/us.

ANNE's starting to realise that the answer to her problem  
has been here all along the MANN brothers surely know as  
much as anyone about coal around these parts.

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We now find ANNE LISTER with SAMUEL WASHINGTON doing a recon  
of the flat land in the bottom of the valley below Shilden  
Hill where the waterwheel would go

SAMUEL WASHINGTON

How long do they say it'll take to  
construct it?

ANNE LISTER

To dig the drifts and sink the pit?  
Eight months. As to the dam-

SAMUEL WASHINGTON

You'd need to give Carr notice to  
quit the Will-royd land if you're  
going to turn it into a dam

ANNE LISTER

His tenancy's up in eight months,  
so I calculated that for the  
volume of water needed to turn an  
eighteen foot diameter wheel the  
dam needs to be four feet deep  
across two acres, so with that and  
the dam got it... we could be up and  
running in twelve months.

(she looks back along the  
valley and tries to  
estimate the fall of the  
land from Stump Cross by  
holding her thumb up at  
arm-length and squinting  
at it)

Do you know anyone with a  
theodolite?

Family enough, he does.

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ANNE (now looking a bit dishevelled and grubby from her morning's exertions looking at land levels) is walking back up to the house and sharing her enthusiasm with us. She wants to sound triumphant, but the memory of the anonymous letter is still uppermost in her thoughts, despite her effort to fill her mind with other things, so there's an edge to her triumphalism

ANNE LISTER

What's better than having your own coal pit? Ha! Having two! I should now have a hundred and thirty seven acres of coal by the Tillyholm loose and another hundred and twelve acres on the ~~latter side of the brook!~~ So that - on top of ~~latter side of the brook!~~ if I live to be old - means I may go on getting the coal at four acres per annum for the next... twenty eight years!

(she's smiling The smile slips into more of a snarl as she adds through gritted teeth - )

And sort Rawson out.

She goes around a corner, and who should be walking towards her and away from Shibden Hill, but MR PRIESTLEY! They're as shocked as each other. Because the meeting is so sudden and unexpected, neither of them have the luxury of being able to snub or ignore one another. ANNE, who is used to being snubbed and ignored and treated









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We now find ANNE at her desk, writing a letter to MARIANA. She has the newspaper in question on the desk right in front of her.

**ANNE LISTER**

(V.O. as she continues)

- that you refer to, and so I must send it another time, but the announcement was, in substance...

(she picks up the paper with some distaste and checks it out again)

"The marriage of Captain Tom Lister of Shibden Hill and Miss Ann Walker late of Grow Nest". On discovery of the hoax, a handsome volunteer apology was sent by the editor of one of the papers, and here the matter ended, for nobody was annoyed and, a e

ANNE sits opposite ANN by the window as HEMINGWAY withdraws. ANN glances up but doesn't speak, two people now so familiar and easy with one another's company they don't always have to fill it with chatter.

ANNE LISTER (CONT'D)

We ought to start packing for tomorrow

(consults her watch)

I've ordered the horses for nine, we should be in York by one.

(on another side table

Bradley's ground plans and elevations [finally arrived] are laid out)

I'm not sure about this Mr. Bradley. I'm not convinced his intellect matches his ambition. Shall I do the duty?

(She means pour the tea. ANN affirms a "Mm"; she's busy concentrating. ANNE passes ANN her tea, and offers a small plate of gingerbread that Hemingway brought on the tea tray. ANN declines)

I didn't tell you this. Because... I don't know. But when you went to see Catherine the other day, and Mr. Priestley called - Miriam told you some rignards about the clergymen's widows fund -

ANN WALKER

Mm

ANNE LISTER

I bumped into him outside. He was flustered, and... I don't know. I wondered if it was him that wrote that letter.

(ANN WALKER takes that in)

Of her, or both of them. And he was calling to see what effect it'd had.

After further ruminaton -



ANNE LISTER

But... you once told me. That you  
felt... that... that... that... that...  
forming any sort of connection with  
the opposite sex

ANN WALKER

It's...  
(... difficult to explain,  
but...)  
it's not the same thing

ANNE LISTER

Isn't it? You mean...? You'd  
imagined children. But not  
marriage? To a man

ANN WALKER

I don't know. Yes. Somehow. Yes,  
I'd imagined being a mother. But  
not being...  
(she shrugs, she's only  
talking about vague  
imaginings)  
You know what I mean

ANNE LISTER

So... you haven't given up all  
thought of ever having children?

ANN WALKER

It's not... it doesn't signify.  
Does it? I'm with you

ANNE LISTER

It does signify. Because I need to  
have confidence. That this thing  
between us is truly settled  
(she twiddles with her

**(MRE)**

**ANNE LISTER (CONT D)**

Just as we can never have a piece of paper that says we have any kind of legal union to bind us, neither can we have the bond a child would give us. So we have to be certain -

**ANN WALKER**

You're frightening me.

**ANNE LISTER**

I'm frightening you?

**ANN WALKER**

I'm sorry.

**ANNE LISTER**

You need to be certain. Before we go to York. Before we think any further about changing our wills. That this - here, with me - is what you want.

**ANN WALKER**

I want to be with you. More than anything else in the world. You know that.

**ANNE LISTER**

Nevertheless, it's a great sacrifice, and if you're not sure it's one you can make, well then

**ANN** kisses **ANNE**

**ANN WALKER**

I'm going to start packing. For York.

**ANN** leaves the room and heads for the bedroom to start packing.

**GENLEMN JACK 2 EPISDE 6 2ND SALMON REMSION 3 9 21. 62**

**We linger on ANNE and her fear that this matter will never truly be laid to rest between them and will always come back to hurt them**