FX: RAINFALL

FX: A STABBING, SLICING INTO FLESH, THEN WAILING.

FX: SOUND OF CHOPPING, WHICH SUDDENLY STOPS.

AMY: Ow, ow. myself on the cucumber.

BEN: Are you alright?

AMY: Yeah, fine. T II just be

more vinegar, y

FX: CHOPPING, CUTTING, COOKING CONTINUES THROUGHOUT.

BEN: What time is it?...God why is my agent

always late?!

AMY:

AMY: I know but take a breath. What did your therapist tell you

to do in moments of high anxiety?

BEN: Call and book a double session, she needs a new

kitchen.

AMY: Channel something creative. do some

writing? Like that Penelope Montague script you wrote.

BEN: Ugh, doing a hundred different projects and

scraping a living. I want actual money, so we both

doing jobs we hate, and I can act and you can write.

AMY: And I want that, but , and you

have to

AMY: (SHOCK, BEAT:) Oh, okay. Sure.

what are you thinking? How much less?

FX: DIFFERENT PHONE RINGS TO END OF SCENE

BEN: Oh God, my agent!

AMY: Whatever about to say- I love you.

BEN: I love you too. (ANSWERING PHONE:) Hello?

FX: CALL CENTRE AMBIANCE.

AMY: (ANSWERING PHONE:) Good morning, Sutherbridge

council, Amy speaking, how can I help?

PATRICK L: (FLUSTERED:) I want to contest a parking fine, please. I

was only

AMY: Okay. Can we start at the beginning? Who calling?

PATRICK L: Patrick Lewis, registration: B-1-G B-0-Y.

AMY: , Mr. Lewis. If you could

give me a moment.

FX: KEYBOARD TAPPING

PATRICK L: I pay my taxes, take my bins out, recycle when I can be

bothered, and *this* is the thanks you get.

AMY: found the claim. Yes, your car was left unattended.

PATRICK L: I was barely gone. I went to get a coffee.

AMY: My file says you were gone for more than two minutes.

PATRICK L: No

AMY: training and

staff Christmas party purposes.

PATRICK L: I mean, fractionally, *maybe*. Seconds longer at most

not paying £65 for the privilege.

AMY: that you were gone four hours.

PATRICK L: Four hours?! - No,

hours (NERVOUSLY:) Why, do you have any proof?

AMY: Eight eyewitnesses and CCTV of the whole period.

PATRICK L: (BEAT:) Alright, that changes things.

AMY: It was also that an ambulance bay,

which caused particular upset at the A&E.

PATRICK L: wide berth.

AMY: How do you want to pay, Sir?

PATRICK: Card .

AMY: our payment system.

FX: PHONE CALL ENDING

AMY: Oh, *Janey*, hi, can I borrow you for a moment?

JANEY: Course, petal, walk with me, just doing laps of the office

to get my steps in. lunch.

FX: FOOTSTEPS MARCHING THROUGH AN OFFICE.

AMY: Well, I was wondering--

JANEY: Sorry to interrupt, petal you look exhausted.

round your eyes, no offence meant.

AMY: Well, it a difficult weekend. Dad got made

redundant and

JANEY: Oh, sorry, love. Send kisses.

AMY: So, uh, on that, do you think there any more shifts

going?

paying for everything.

JANEY: at our SLT meeting we

said no extra shifts. New protocol. To do with greater

council transparency.

AMY: What does that mean?

JANEY: But anything

changes . Not that I was

a scout, but I always admired their motto: Never

Surrender.

AMY: (CERTAIN:) the scouts.

JANEY: Really? Well, whatever the case

shift changes.

FX: RESTAURANT AMBIANCE.

AMY: Gardener. D

BEN: Hmm

AMY: Pays £9.50 an hour.

BEN: Your hair looks great.

AMY: what I asked. Are you listening to me?

BEN: And your teeth too.

AMY: trained.

Turns out our sert. Or

the coolers for the dessert.

BEN: So, -extra if

you want it cold? I mean, hearing that, do you not just

want to elope?

AMY: I suggested that. Remember? I said that. After your

mother tol595.2 o/F0.00000887 0 595.2 82 eW*nBT/F413 Tf1 0 0 1 21.6

a good time to take on non-creative work. I can already feel the 9-5 impacting my self-tape performances.

AMY: (UNCERTAIN:) Right, sure. Your spec script.

BEN:

of Thrones and, like, a dash of The One Show. *You* can write the adaption for the podcast, while I play myself.

n artistic gig for us both.

AMY:

BEN: Yeah, like every gig we do. Who gets paid?

AMY: We need money, Ben.

BEN: Well, just it. Look at my phone, look at the number

of sponsors and subscribers they get.

AMY: (WITH A SIGH:) a lot of people.

BEN: Scroll through . This is how I get famous

and bring in work. Think of what would happen if it took

off?

AMY: Hang on, hang on. This ou wrote this

script on our flight to Bali.

BEN: based on historical events.

our cover-all. Where fiction marries fact, but everyone

BEN: No. Yes. Ish. Well, everybody

the way of our careers. Quite the opposite, in fact! So long as we keep it believable. Nothing *too* outrageous,

what?

AMY:

was, where she from, what she wanted, and her connection to your family.

BEN:

Great. You can pull all that together through made-up newspaper clippings, fake headlines, nonsense quotes.

BEN

PODCAST: (CLEARS THROAT, FINDING VOICE:)

My -

Montague, and a few weeks ago, when clearing out some old family heirlooms, I discovered a cardboard

box.

FX: SUSPENCEFUL MUSIC STUTTERS AND **STARTS**

AMY: (CALLING ON:) Does that help?!

BEN: Yeah, yeah, perfect.

BEN

PODCAST: Discovered a cardboard box. Inside, pressed between

the pages of a book, was a newspaper cutting. The story

read: Shoreditch Slaughterer found Penelope

Montague What was this doing here?

Who was this woman? And why did she share my

name?

me, where understanding my past would shape my

BEN: (DELIGHTED:) Oh Amy, this is fantastic!

> You Think You Are? With serial killers. gonna be

rich!

FX: RECORD ENDING BEEP.

MARK: See you in there. (BEAT.)

knows her daughter You can see it in her face.

BEN: getting projects off the

ground

MARK: You have your podcast. It sounds great.

BEN: one episode, which Amy

doing another Plus, she wants me

doing extra shifts at the café to help pay for the wedding.

MARK: -task!

BEN: . have to lie and say I

shifts. Because, you know, you take your eye of the ball

and in the cold

gone, and Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead.

MARK: Well, *that* over there is Mary Arwin, the casting director.

And I heard she was doing something at Regents Park.

BEN: Oh, really? Okay. ntroduce myself after the show.

INTERCOM: Three-minute warning for Othello on Ice. Time to get

your skates on to Venice.

MARK: Right, brace for a horror-show.

BEN:	So, what, five?		
AMY:		twenty.	
BEN:	Twenty?! only work	the grey areas, in the o	We doubt.
AMY:		se other ners, stalkers, <i>mutilator</i> s very Tom, Dick and Harry S	podcasts,
BEN:		Meet me at ten.	
AMY:	<i>Eleven</i> and we	have a deal.	
BEN:	Fine, kill e	leven people. But	
AMY:			
BEN:	So,	more episodes, then?	
AMY·	A couple more	but i	Come

FX: HORROR SCREAM

on, quick, et this done before we meet Helen. But

BEN: (NOT LISTENING:)

AMY:	(DEFLATED, D	ISSAPOINTED:) Ben,	really? Ben!
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FX: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY

HELEN:

FX: SINISTER MUSIC

BEN

PODCAST: By this point, historical documents, place my ancestor

working for a cobbler in Chance Street. With

AMY: -I did have some thoughts

BEN:	, Dr.	Frankenstein?
AMY:	spend a few eve	novement to carry the podcast. You and I nings, couple of weekends, making a Twitter accounts to shout about the ay creating non-stop
BEN:	think of that	plotting. Rasputin would
AMY:	aç	gree?
BEN:		I worry that
AMY:	Oh, , more drama, sou looks like under it.	only the next more <i>creation</i> . And we need und effects, <i>sensationalism</i> . Our tongue
BEN:	Who said that? [Dominic Cummings?
AMY:	/ did. Now, our problems; we	We can make this podcast solve e just need more nerve, Mr. Macbeth!

MARK: Errr, commitment, I think. And shock. I really believe

Simon stabbed me in the stomach.

FX: THUNDER STRIKE

BEN

PODCAST: The police had received a tip-off. Their first since these

killings began.

FX: RAIN AND THUNDER

BEN

PODCAST: Michael Smith, one night returning home from work,

heard a commotion up on the first floor of Charrington brewery. Running to the police station, he spoke to detective Benjamin Willet. Where upon, four officers were dispatched and arrived at the brewery within

twelve minutes.

FX: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING

BEN

PODCAST: Inside was fifth victim: Ronald Peck.

FX: HORROMREPLE

BEN

PODCAST: A piece of evidence was found that changed the course

of the investigation: a earring. And a

this time.

FX: MUSIC BUILDS TO CRESCEDNO.

FX: LIGHT-HEARTED JINGLE

BECKY

PODCAST: (UPBEAT:) There has never been a better time to visit

Bavaria. With its exceptional beer, long country walks and picturesque scenery, Bavaria really is the jewel of

why not?

BECKY: (BEAT:) Is that the sort of thing you wanted, Amy?

FX: UPBEAT MONTAGE MUSIC BEGINS

AMY: I love it. Are you free next

Thursday for another one?

SCENE 13 PENELOPE MONTAGUE PODCAST/ MONTAGE DAY

FX: UPBEAT MONTAGE MUSIC CONTINUES FX: SOUND OF RIPPING PAPER

BEN

PODCAST: Photographs of the discovered earring were published

FX: FLASHBULBS SOUNDS

BEN

PODCAST: They appeared alongside an address to which members

of the public could visit and report having recognised the

earrings in a bid to help the investigation.

FX: DOOR BANGING; VOCAL MURMURS

BEN

PODCAST: An address which soon had to be 0 595.2 82 eW*nBT/F413 Tf1 0 0 1 16

FX: LIGHT-HEARTED JINGLE

BECKY ON

PODCAST:

The fastest, easiest way to get into skiing this Winter.

(FASTER:) Half price for kids under five. Two years and 2reW*nBT/F413

FX: UPBEAT MONTAGE MUSIC SOFTENS

AMY: Okay, w doing something different this week. No

murder narrative, w going to do a Q&A with the fans.

BEN: Fans? We have fans?

AMY: Well, fan. We got one question the other day to our

inbox II make-up the others. But it shows the Twitter

is working. People are hearing about it.

BECKY:

AMY: Writer, liar, tomato, potato. Let me go and print the

questions.

FX: FOOTSTEPS WALKING AWAY, DOOR CLOSING

BECKY: Ben, can I ask, are you worried about all this on your

career?

BEN: How do you mean?

BECKY: Just, being the face of a big lie?

BEN: And besides,

me audition for her and she knows about the podcast.

BECKY: Cool, totally. I get it. Only, re getting questions,

maybe some people

re getting questions,
? Just something

FX: DOOR SLAMS, FOOTSTEPS BACK IN; PAPERS HANDED OVER

AMY:

acting as normal.

BEN: Can you relate to Penelope

AMY: Most of it stolen from a *Guardian* Q&A with the My Dad

Wrote a Porno lot.

BEN:

AMY: the real question. Sent in via Twitter.

BEN: used my family the answer?

FX: UPBEAT MONTAGE MUSIC CONTINUES

	Gibraltar, with their sensitive arm bands	
	FX: PHONE RINGS	
AMY:	Phones	
BEN:	me (ON PHONE:)	!

PODCAST:

SCENE 16 PUB NIGHT

FX: PUB AMBIANCE

AMY: Toasts! Toasts before the quiz. Raise your glasses.

Firstly, to my incredible fiancée on landing the role of

a lifetime at Regents Open Air in King Lear!

FX: CHEERS, CLAPPING.

BEN: Dream summer ahead looking for a hillside hovel with

Roger Allam.

BECKY:

MARK: I listened to his Desert Island Discs, h

resourceful man.

AMY: And another bit of good news

Penelope Montague, Shoreditch Slaughterer after six months - has had three *thousand* downloads as of this

morning.

FX: GLASSES CLINKING, CHEERS

DAY

FX: PHONE RINGING, BEFORE STOPPING

AMY

VOICEMAIL: Hey Why are you not voice-noting

me, who leaves voicemails?

this.

FX: VOICEMAIL BEEP, FOLLOWED BY PUB

AMBIANCE

BEN: for

brunch. King Lear comren0 G 0.079 Tc[BEN)]T

FX: VOICEMAIL BEEP, FOLLOWED BY BUS TRAVELLING

BEN:

to what are we Friday, or start of next week. Then we can maybe - get back to it.

FX: SOUND OF BUS HORN

SCENE 18 HOTEL DAY

FX: FOOTSEPS RUNNING AND SITTING DOWN

HELEN: (TO AMY:) Apologies, Amy.

someone to pawn the baby off to. But

about your wedding.

AMY: Great, thank you.

HELEN: Right, can I just say,

Everything starts to get tense six months out

To bring about calm, peace, and

reassurance that everything Did you and

Brian have any questions before we start?

AMY: (CORRECTING:) Ben.

HELEN: Uh-huh.

AMY:

on pretty much everything now.

HELEN: Oh, w

AMY: in rehearsals for a play. Has been for the last

few weeks and everything and everyone else has fallen

by the wayside, sadly Even this.

HELEN: It was the same with my third wife.

No, second wife.

FX: UPBEAT CELEBRATORY FANFARE

AMY: working. Check. Spooky music.

FX: SINISTER MUSIC STARTS AND STOPS

AMY: Check. Thunder.

FX: THUNDER

AMY: put the script in-front of you.

BEN: Sorry.

AMY: No, I thought not. away, continued work on all our socials. based this episode around.

BEN: Fan theories?

AMY:

crossed into something else and honestly; lying to people.

AMY: (SARCASTICALLY:)

BEN: acting.

AMY: *This* is acting.

BEN:

AMY: patronise them, of course they do. Mythical

unknown killers, hair pin stabbings,

We market it as real, but they know

and to hear.

really been.

BEN: Well, I

AMY: So, screw your courage to the sticking place, or

wherever else you shove it, because

record this episode, and then next week

the Cheltenham Podcast Festival with heads held high.

Alright?... Look at me, yes?

BEN: (BEAT:) What has this done to us, Amy? You were

never like this. We were happy before we started.

AMY: No, Ben. We were sleeping, I was sleeping

to just how unequal our relationship is.

woken me up think I was just *here* until what

you really wanted came along.

BEN:

AMY: how it feels. for weeks. *Months*,

actually. No, you know what, since our first date

how it felt. Alright, take one.

FX: PENELOPE MONTAGUE FANFARE

FX: UPBEAT MUSIC

BEN

PODCAST: (VERY UPBEAT:) Hey everyone, great to be back.

theories, discussing your ideas

around my ancestor. Also,

Cheltenham next Sunday for our first live event, should

some tickets available on the

website. Okay, alright, theory one is from

@ClareWillaims3 and they say Penelope Montague was

actually Penelope Montagues and a whole gang of

women

FX: DISTANT AUDIENCE AMBIANCE, MURMURS ETC.

EVENT

HOST: (THROUGH MIC/LOUDSPEAKER:) Welcome to the

Cheltenham Podcast Festival. For those

JAMES: And yet if you Google

little online.

BEN: Right.

JAMES: What do you make of that?

BEN: (BEAT, PANIC:) In, uhm in what way?

FX: DISTANT AUDIENCE COUGH

JAMES: Well BND 3 3 48 5 1 Tel 15 Tel 10 Tel

BEN: Oh37,640n3-,8(:)]TJETQq0.00000887 0 595.2 82eW*nBT/F413 Tf1 0 0 1

JAMES:	And what does your mother think about all this now?
BEN:	ndifferent, actually.
JAMES:	What about the rest of your family?
BEN:	I I rivate people about it.
JAMES:	Well, I have the list here from a Q&A you did: your Auntie Sara, your cousins George and Matilda what do they think? How has this impacted them? FX: MICROPHONE FEEDSBACK AGAIN
BEN:	they
	FX: AUDIENCE MURMURS
BEN:	James, I have to go. This is all too much
JAMES:	
BEN:	(AWAY FROM MIC:) a lie.
	FX: LOUDER AUDIENCE MURMURS, UPSET
JAMES:	Wrote? Wrote what? What are you
BEN:	(AWAY FROM MIC:) None of any of this is true.

JAMES: (FRUSTRATED:) Okay, This has

been , what this has been.

AMY: Well, personally, ! (TO

AUDIENCE:) Have you all had a lovely time?

FX: AUDIENCE ERUPTS, SHOUTS

FX: PARK NOISES, BIRDS TWEETING

BEN: Excuse me, is this seat taken?

AMY: Ben, hello, (AWKWARDLY:) How - are

BEN:

AMY: (AWKWARDLY:) , uh--

BEN: You look well.

AMY: Do I? You look great. you been?

BEN: Oh, you know, bobbing along. I have an audition next

week for a musical.

AMY: Oh, wow.

BEN: which is fun. Then a reading for

a short film on Friday.

AMY:

FX: DISTANT DOG BARKING

BEN: Yeah, the short ctually a thriller. Since the

podcast, I keep getting offered whistle-blower roles.

AMY: Right, sure.

BEN: Because, with everything everyone thinks of you, I want

you to kno .

AMY: (HEARTFELT:) I know...Of course, I know.

AMY

PODCAST:

Hi everyone. Amy Tuffin here. Even with everything we all know, I thought it seemed right that I tell you the end of the story how Penelope died; because I know some of you will care She died aged just thirty-three on the bank of the Mile End canal. Sick with fever and carrying all her earthly possessions, which included a letter confessing to every count of murder and not a word of regret. And that was that, never caught i nice to think she got away with it, in some ways. (BEAT:) Anyway, thanks for listening.

THE END