Episode 3



Narrative

ANNIE [sending email] 'Dear dream date. My name is Annie! I'm 19 and I love animals, and, and – and I *love* chocolate: chocolate ice cream, chocolate cake, boxes of chocolate, chocolate mousse ...'

BRIDGET

What are you doing, Annie?

ANNIE

Nothing!

BRIDGET

What's this? 'Dream date, make my dream come true ... '

ANNIE Oh, how did that get there?

BRIDGET

How sweet!

Sound of fitness video playing in background

BRIDGET

Hector! Hector.

HECTOR

Oh hi, Bridget.

BRIDGET

And up!! Oh well, keep going, Hector.

ANNIE

Aah I see Hector found Cindy's one hundred and one top exercises then.

BRIDGET

Yes!

ANNIE

Oh, good try Hector.

BRIDGET

Cindy is so old fashioned, *I* can teach Hector how to exercise! Exercise with Cindy, no, exercise with Bridget, yes ...

HECTOR

But ... !

It's OK, I can do it! Music please, Annie. Follow me. Arms up, touch your toes, stand straight and – one-two-three –four-five-six-seven-eight! More energy please! One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight. One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight ... OK, faster still! Left leg up! Left leg up!

HECTOR and ANNIE

Left leg up!

ANNIE

Oh, my leg hurts!

BRIDGET

Come on, keep it up! Come on, come on, faster ...

ANNIE

Oh, hi Nick, we're exercising.

NICK

I can see.

BRIDGET

Oh, phew, OK. Let's get a drink!

ANNIE

Oh, I must check my emails.

BRIDGET

Would you like some water, Hector?

HECTOR

Oh no, no, after you.

BRIDGET No, you first.

HECTOR

Oh, no, no, no, ladies first.

BRIDGET No, no, you first.

HECTOR No, you first.

HECTOR and BRIDGET No, ...

NICK OH, give it to me!

ANNIE Oh, goody! Three messages. Oh dear.

NICK What's wrong?

BRIDGET Annie's been on the Internet – again!

HECTOR The Internet?

BRIDGET To find a boyfriend!

NICK Oh, let's see!

ANNIE Oh no, don't look.

NICK Oh come on Annie!

ANNIE Oh, all right then.

NICK

'Annie baby! Rocky the tennis star here! I am the racquet – Will you be my ball?' Ugh!

ANNIE

OK, number two.

NICK

Mmm. Erm – 'Dear Annie! I love animals too.' Mmm. 'They are so beautiful in their glass boxes. Come and see them. Tony Green (Taxidermist).'

ANNIE

A taxidermist! Oh, how horrible!

NICK

Oh Charlie, here boy! [Whistles]

Dog barks

ANNIE It's OK, Charlie.

HECTOR Annie, what is a taxidermist?

ANNIE

Erm, well it's, it's a, ah, oh never mind.

NICK

Third time lucky.

ANNIE

Hope so.

NICK

Hmm. 'Annie, can you cook like my mother? Do you like trains? Can you meet me today? Giles Smith aged twenty four. P.S. Mummy says I must be home before 5 p.m.' Oh dear!

ANNIE

Oh, I'll never get a boyfriend! Bridget always has a boyfriend.

NICK

Has she?

HECTOR

Ah-yum-ah-ah ...

NICK

Annie, look, it's not what you write, it's, it's how you write it. [Uh?]. I bet I could get a girlfriend on the Internet, no problem.

ANNIE

Well yes Nick you could!

BRIDGET

I bet you could not!

NICK

I could!

BRIDGET

OK, what would you write?

NICK

I'm six foot tall.

Five foot eleven.

NICK

I have blonde hair.

BRIDGET

Mousey brown.

NICK

I love animals.

BRIDGET

Ha!

NICK

And fast cars, and beautiful women.

ANNIE

I would write to you!

NICK

Would you?

ANNIE Oh, come on Annie! Let's go to the gym.

ANNIE Oh Bridget no, not more exercise!

BRIDGET

See you later boys. Oh and erm, Hector, would you do my washing for me?

HECTOR

Washing? OK. No problem.

ANNIE

Oh and Nick [uh] will you spray my plant for me please? The spray is in the bathroom.

NICK

No problem.

HECTOR

Nick [ah-ah]. What is a taxidermist?

NICK

Oh -well, well it's, never mind.

BRIDGET

'Chrissy! [sending email]

Today Hector found Cindy's exercise video, but / decided to help him with his exercises instead!'

Two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight! More energy please! 'He really enjoyed it!'

ANNIE

My leg hurts!

BRIDGET

Come on, keep up!

ANNIE

'Nadia. [sending email]

I looked for a boyfriend on the Internet today and had three strange replies. One from a tennis player, too arrogant.'

NICK

Ugh!

ANNIE [sending email]

'One from a taxidermist, too horrible!'

NICK

Oh Charlie! Here boy! [Whistles/dog barks]

ANNIE [sending email]

'And one from a train spotter, too weird!'

NICK

Oh dear!

ANNIE

Oh, I'll never get a boyfriend. But Bridget always has a boyfriend.

NICK [sending email]

Dan! It's so easy to find a girlfriend on the Internet.' I bet I could get a girlfriend on the Internet, no problem.

NICK

Finding new girlfriends on the Internet is so easy. OK, Hector! Question one. How do guys get girlfriends?

HECTOR

Girlfriends?

NICK

Yeah! *[Laugh/wolf whistle]* Girlfriends.

HECTOR

Oh, oh no girlfriends, me. Never.

NICK

What? Never? No girl ... no girlfriends? Wow! Man!

HECTOR

You, Nick, you have had girlfriends?

NICK

Yeah, loads!

HECTOR

Ten?

NICK

Ten?!! Hah! Hundreds!

HECTOR

Wow!

NICK

So I know what girls like. They like fast cars, they like money, they like dancing.

HECTOR

Oh, I *love* dancing! Like this!

NICK

No, dancing like this! Hey? Yeah, Hector, leave it to me. Leave it to me, my friend, *I* have a plan! *[Laughs]* Oh, Hector, Annie's plant. Her garden spray is in the bathroom.

HECTOR

Oh.

NICK

Ho-ho!

HECTOR

Garden – gar-den ... Spray, garden spray. Garden Romance, garden ... good! **[Spraying noise]**

NICK

Hmm! Perfect!

HECTOR Perfect!

HECTOR Cold, hot, very hot. Erm, Nick.

NICK

Uh-huh?

HECTOR Bridget's cold or hot?

NICK

Hah, very hot!

HECTOR

Ah. Perfect!

NICK

Perfect, ha! Hector, we'll get lots of girlfriends now! [Aha!] From now on it'll be girls, girls, girls, girls!

HECTOR

Ha-ha! [Yo!] Hey! [Whoo!]

NICK

Oh you really must change your after shave! **[Sneezes]** Oh, excuse me, come on, let's go out and celebrate.

BRIDGET and ANNIE [Sniffing]

BRIDGET What's that smell?

ANNIE

It smells like a perfumery. Oh, my plant!

BRIDGET

Oh, empty!

ANNIE

Oh, my poor plant! I don't believe it!

BRIDGET My perfume, I don't believe it!

BRIDGET and ANNIE Nick!

BRIDGET

Oh good, the washing's done. [Snarls]

ANNIE What's the problem?

BRIDGET

This is the problem!

BRIDGET and ANNIE Hector!

ANNIE

Wow!

BRIDGET

What is it now?

ANNIE

We have six hundred and thirty three messages!

BRIDGET

Let's see.

ANNIE [reading email message]

OK, one moment. 'Hector, Nick. Yes we are gorgeous, yes we like dancing and yes we like millionaires. Fifi and Sarah.' Chloe, Sadie, Louise, Gerri - I mean these messages are all for Hector and Nick – and they're all from girls!

BRIDGET

I smell a rat!

ANNIE

Hmm! And I think I know who is responsible! Oh, Bridget! Look at this! **[reading email message]** 'Are you a gorgeous babe? Do you have a gorgeous friend? Do you like fast cars and dancing all night? Do you like millionaires? Then you will love us. We are Hector and Nick, the Romero brothers.'

BRIDGET

What?

ANNIE [reading email message]

'See attached photo.'

BRIDGET

Ha, cheats, they glued their photo on this car!

ANNIE

Ha, what a joke! What, that's how they received six hundred and thirty three messages from girls.

But they don't know they received six hundred and thirty three messages, do they!

ANNIE

No, they don't - now.

BRIDGET

Let's go to the cyber café. I have a plan.

Laughter

NICK

The poor computer. How many messages? One hundred!

HECTOR

Two hundred!

Laughter

NICK Oh.

HECTOR How many?

NICK Erm, one.

HECTOR

Good. One hundred!

NICK

Erm, no, no, no, just one message.

HECTOR

Uh?

NICK

[Erm] 'Hector and Nick, we are dancers in a West End musical!'

HECTOR

Dancers, you mean ... dancers?!

NICK

Yes, sort of. 'When we finish the show, shall we meet at your apartment, at 10 p.m. Is that OK? Cuddles and Bubbles, Kiss, kiss, kiss. P.S. what is your address?' Wow!! They sound gorgeous!

HECTOR

Uh?

NICK

Ah, ah-hah! Cuddles and Bubbles **[wolf whistle]** are coming here tonight when they finish the show – at – 10 o'clock! Look, 7 o'clock, 8, 9, 10 o'clock! Wait a minute! It's 7 o'clock! That's just three hours! What am I going to wear? What are *you* going to wear?

HECTOR

But Nick, what about Bridget and Annie?

NICK Aha!

It's not a problem!

HECTOR

[Laughs] Ah-ha-ha! Yes!

ANNIE [sending email]

'Nadia, it's terrible news. Hector killed my plant with perfume!' **ANNIE** Oh, my plant! My poor plant!

BRIDGET

[Snarls]

ANNIE What's the problem?

ANNIE [sending email]

'And he did the washing! A very hot wash.'

BRIDGET

This is the problem!

ANNIE

Mm, Bridget was not pleased.

BRIDGET and ANNIE

Hector!

NICK

'Hey Dan! Guess what! Hector and I have a date tonight with two dancers! Cuddles and Bubbles *[wolf whistle]* are coming here tonight. Wish us luck.' **HECTOR** So, Nick, what should I say?

NICK It's easy, relax.

, **,**

HECTOR Yeah, but you have had a hundred girlfriends.

NICK

Yeah, well, when I said a hundred, it's actually fewer.

HECTOR

... Fifty?

NICK

No.

HECTOR Forty?

NICK No.

INU.

HECTOR Thirty?

I nirty?

NICK

No.

HECTOR

Twenty?

NICK

[Gulps] No.

HECTOR Ten?

NICK

No.

HECTOR Five?

FIVe?

NICK

No.

HECTOR Four?

NICK

No.

HECTOR Three?

NICK

No.

HECTOR Two?

NICK

No.

HECTOR One?

NICK

•••

HECTOR None?!!

NICK [Makes squeaking noise]

Sound of intercom buzzing

NICK and HECTOR Aaaah!

NICK

OK. It's OK. Hi. *[speaking on intercom]* Hi!

Voice on Intercom Hello, it's us.

NICK

Come on up.

NICK and HECTOR Ooh/oh/ah!!

HECTOR So Nick, what do I say?

NICK

OK, we need a script. Try this. Your eyes are blue, like the ocean.

HECTOR

Your ears are blue, like the ocean.

NICK

No!! Eyes, ears, ears, ears, eyes. **HECTOR** Oh, oh, oh, OK, OK. Your ey-es are blue, like the ocean.

NICK Good!

You smell of sweet ...

HECTOR You smell of sweat ...

NICK No! No [sniffing noise] sweet, not sweat!

HECTOR Oh, OK, OK.

NICK OK, your hair is so soft.

HECTOR Thank you, Nick.

NICK No, No, her hair, her hair!

HECTOR Oh, her hair!

Sound of knocking on door

NICK and HECTOR Oh, oh!

NICK Ready?

HECTOR

Ready.

NICK and HECTOR Good luck!

NICK

Oh, Cuddles and Bubbles.

HECTOR

But we thought you were dancers. Oh, you are dancers.

NICK

Dancing ... dogs! In ... *Woof, The Musical.*' Ha, ha, hello, come in. Come in. Hello.

Barking noise

HECTOR Oh please, sit down. Sit!

NICK Stick to the script. You smell so sweet.

HECTOR Your ears are ... blue, like the ocean.

NICK Eyes, eyes!

[BRIDGET] Are you a million-aire?

HECTOR

Psst, psst! Am I a millionaire?

NICK

[Laughs] Are you a millionaire? Are you a millionaire? **[Laughs]** Ha! *We* are millionaires!

BRIDGET and ANNIE Good – good.

BRIDGET Well you can pay for these then!!

ANNIE If you please!!

Girls laugh

BRIDGET Your faces! We are the dancers ...

ANNIE From the cyber café!

BRIDGET So you are millionaires, ay?

ANNIE

Oh what a trick to get girlfriends! Millionaires, very funny!

BRIDGET

With fast cars!

NICK [Laughs] Good trick, ay!

HECTOR But *that* is my car! Ow!!!

BRIDGET Oh, you smell so sweet!

ANNIE And you do have beautiful eyes! Or is it ears?

Sound of intercom buzzing

ANNIE It's the landlady!

NICK

I'm off!

BRIDGET

Quick, hide Hector! Erm, in the bedroom!

HECTOR

Oh Bridget.

BRIDGET

Yes.

HECTOR

Tell me. What is a taxidermist?

BRIDGET

Oh!

COMMENTARY [v.o.]

Next time in EXTRA. Hector wants to get a job. Bridget and Annie have a surprise. And guess who's coming to dinner. EXTRA – don't miss it!