



Episode 9

Narrative

NICK

To be or not to be, that is the question. Whe..., oh no!

ANNIE

Why is it so dark in here? What's going on? Nick, what are you doing? The sun *is* shining outside.

NICK

Oh, hi, Annie.

ANNIE

What are you doing?

NICK

Nothing.

ANNIE

Well, stand up then.

NICK

I can't.

ANNIE

Why not?

NICK

Erm...

ANNIE

Right, I'm coming over.

NICK

... OK.

ANNIE [Laughing]

Oh, nice outfit, Nick!
Bridget, look at this!

BRIDGET

[Laughing]

NICK

Oh, you can laugh, but one day, I will be a great actor. In fact, I might get a part in a Shakespeare production this week.

BRIDGET

In your dreams!

ANNIE

Did you have a good day at work, Bridget?

BRIDGET

Oh, I'm so tired. Training with the England football team this morning.
Oh, those boys - so cheeky! But they really know what they're talking about.

ANNIE
Football?

BRIDGET
No. Hairstyles and fashion, of course. Anyway, then I had lunch with Kylie Minogue's agent - lovely man. *[Laughs]*
So funny! I'm exhausted.

ANNIE
Oh!! Poor Bridget.

BRIDGET
Euch, I must get changed.

ANNIE
Now Bridget's a researcher for Channel Nine, all she talks about is sweet stars. Huh! Bleuhh! It's so boring.

NICK
Huh? *I'll* be sweet when *I'm* famous.

BRIDGET
Where are they? I *thought* so.

NICK
"To die... to sleep ..."

BRIDGET
Nick!

NICK
... ..?

BRIDGET
Are those my tights?

NICK
No. Huh!

BRIDGET
Oh yes they are!

NICK
Oh, *these* tights. Are they *yours*, Bridget?

BRIDGET
I'll speak to you later.
Now where's Hector? I have some exciting news for him.

HECTOR
Oh, hi, Bridget.
Hi, sugar-plum!

ANNIE
Hi, snugly-puppykins!

HECTOR
Hey, nice tights, man!

Laughter

BRIDGET
Hector, I have some great news for you. Channel Nine is looking for a television reporter.

NICK

Ah - I could do that!

BRIDGET

Not an English reporter.
A Latin American who *speaks* English.

HECTOR

But I can't speak English very well.

BRIDGET

Just audition.

ANNIE

Go on, Hector, the camera will *love* you.

BRIDGET

And so will the girls!

ANNIE

Not *all* the girls, I hope.

HECTOR

Well, if you think so, then...

BRIDGET

Ah, Hector, with my help, the job is yours.
And my new boss will be *very* impressed with me.

HECTOR

OK, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Right! Let's do some research.
Annie, we need CNN. Find it. And Nick?

NICK

Yes?

BRIDGET

I want my tights back - now.

NICK

OK.

ANNIE

You want your tights *back*?

BRIDGET

They *are* Versace. The remote, please, Annie.

NICK

Alas, poor Yorick. I knew him, Horatio.

Sound of banging

ANNIE

What's wrong with it?

HECTOR

I don't know. I think it's broken.

BRIDGET

Well, we'll have to go to your place then.

NICK

Ah! There you are.

BRIDGET

Shhh, Nick. We're watching CNN.
We're doing research for Hector's new job!

NICK

Hector's new job? What about *my* new job?
I need to do research as well.

BRIDGET

Nick!

NICK

There! That's better.

VOICE ON TELEVISION

To be or not to be...

BRIDGET

What's *this*?

NICK

Hamlet - a tragedy.

ANNIE

What's it about?

NICK

Love. Madness. And murder.
Hamlet's father, the king, is killed by Hamlet's uncle, who then marries Hamlet's mother, so Hamlet kills his uncle and his mother and then he dies.

BRIDGET

That sounds like my family.

NICK

It's a masterpiece. I'd be *great* as Hamlet.

BRIDGET

Oh! My tights!

NICK

Oh, Bridget, I had an accident.

BRIDGET

Buy me another pair or you *will* have an accident!

ANNIE

Accident or murder?!

NICK

OK, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Right, I'm off.

ANNIE

Me too.

HECTOR
Goodnight, sugar-plum.

ANNIE
Night, snuggly-puppykins.

HECTOR
Oh, Nick, I am worried.

NICK
Hector, I know what you mean. When women talk like that, it is time to move on.

HECTOR
No, not Annie.
This television reporter's job. I don't really think I can do it.

NICK
Hector, of *course* you can. What *you* need is...

HECTOR
Talent?

NICK
No! You don't need *talent*. You need Nick's School for Television Reporters.

HECTOR
Nick's School for Television Reporters?

NICK
Yeah! *I* will teach *you* to be a television reporter.

HECTOR
OK!

NICK
OK.
Rule number one: imagine you are talking to a beautiful woman.
"Good evening, this is Nick Jessop, reporting from the Houses of Parliament just for you."
Rule number two: be mysterious.
"I am here to tell you the Houses of Parliament may look normal, but all is not as it seems."
Rule number three: make them trust you.
"I can reveal that this building is actually an alien space station. Trust me. Trust Nick Jessop. I will always tell *you* the truth. See you later. Goodnight and sleep tight." Do it like that, Hector, and *you* will get the job.

HECTOR
"Hi, this is Hector Romero."

BRIDGET [Composing email]
'Chrissy, we need a new TV reporter at Channel Nine and I think Hector will be perfect.'

HECTOR
Well, if you think so.

BRIDGET [Composing email]
'Of course, *I* will train him.
My new boss will be *very* impressed.'

HECTOR
OK, Bridget.

BRIDGET [Composing email]
'And this morning, I found Nick wearing my Versace tights.'

NICK

Oh, *these* tights!

BRIDGET [Composing email]

He's a strange boy.

NICK [Composing email]

'Guess what, Dan! I've discovered Shakespeare. "To die, to sleep ..."

I *love* it!

And I taught Hector how to be a television reporter.

NICK

Nick's School for Television Reporters!

NICK [Composing email]

I'm *sure* he'll get the job!

BRIDGET

Did you get my fax? Well, did you get my email? What did Sting say? Will he do the interview?

You *won't* even ask him? He's never *heard* of Channel Nine? Oh, please. Please! Please!

Well can I meet him? I can? Where is he? At the airport? I'll be there. Yes!

Sound of knocking on door

WOMAN

Hector Romero for you, Bridget.

BRIDGET

No.

Hector, I forgot your audition. Listen, I must go out for one hour. Sting wants to see me!

Don't worry. Just remember *everything* I've told you. Here's the script, there's the camera. Must dash!

Be back in an hour!

HECTOR

But..., I...

"Hello, this is Hector Romero for Channel Nine."

BRIDGET

What a day!

First Sting had already departed for New York and now this! *This!* From *you*, Hector!

HECTOR

Sorry, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Was this Nick's idea?

HECTOR

Erm...

BRIDGET

I *thought* so.

HECTOR

So, have I got the job?

BRIDGET

What do *you* think?

Goodbye, Hector. And the new editor will be here soon.

Right! Nick!

Sound of mobile phone ringing

NICK [reading text message]

"Nick., I am too angry to speak. Bridget."

Sound of mobile phone ringing

NICK

Huh!

Hi, Bridget!

BRIDGET

Nick.

NICK

I thought you were too angry to speak to me.

BRIDGET

Shut up, Nick. How *dare* you.

NICK

How dare I *what?*

BRIDGET

Teach Hector to be a news reporter!

NICK

Ah, ahm, sorry, Bridget.

BRIDGET

He was ridiculous. "Hi, sexy, this is Hector Romero." My new editor will be here soon and I wanted to impress her.

NICK

So will Hector get the job then?

BRIDGET

Of *course* he won't get the job. You made me look a fool. You..., you and Hector are so *stupid!*

ANNIE

Who was that?

NICK

Wrong number.

ANNIE

Hey, Nick, look at this. This could be perfect for you.

NICK

What is it?

ANNIE [Reading advert]

"Is Shakespeare in your blood? Could you be our Hamlet?"

NICK

Yeah!

ANNIE

"Do you love performing?"

NICK

Yeah!

ANNIE

"Do you love travelling?"

NICK

Yeah!

ANNIE

"Do people adore you?"

NICK

Naturally!

ANNIE

"Then we need you. Call this number for a Shakespearean experience."

NICK

Wow! Hamlet! My dream!

I'll call now. I must learn my lines. "To be... to be..."

ANNIE

"Or *not* to be?"

BRIDGET

Aagh!!!

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Hello, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Eunice, what are *you* doing here?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Long time no see, Bridget. And how's Nick? Does he miss me?

BRIDGET

No. Er, yes.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Oh! You have a new hairstyle.

BRIDGET

Yeah. So have *you*.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Yes, but the difference is, mine looks good.

BRIDGET

Yes.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Anyway, Bridget, I am your new editor.

Surprised?

BRIDGET

No, no, no.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Good. OK.

Two rules. One: I am your editor and I am always right. Two: you are the researcher, you are always wrong.

OK?

BRIDGET

OK.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

OK.

Now what have you got for me today?

BRIDGET

Well, Sting would love to come for an interview, but...

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

... But he's not coming.

BRIDGET

No.

But we need a new reporter and... and... and I have found you the most perfect person.

He's Latin American, speaks English and he's *very* sexy. Watch this. I know you'll love him.

HECTOR

"Hi, sexy. This is Hector Romero for Channel Nine. Wow, you look beautiful today.

Guess what? There's been a diamond robbery in London.

I would love to put diamonds on those pretty ears. But you, yes, you can sleep safely in your bed tonight.

This is Hector Romero. I'll be back."

BRIDGET

Well?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Of course! Hector!

Oh, he *is* perfect!

BRIDGET [Composing email]

'What a day! Hector's audition was a disaster.'

HECTOR

"Hello, this is Hector Romero for Channel Nine."

BRIDGET

'Guess who interfered? Nick!'

BRIDGET

Right, Nick!

BRIDGET [Composing email]

'And worse still, guess who is my new boss?

Eunice Mountain!'

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

I am your new editor.

BRIDGET [Composing email]

'But the *good* news is, she loved Hector.'

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Oh, he *is* perfect!

ANNIE [Composing email]

'We've found a perfect role for Nick. *Hamlet*, by William Shakespeare.'

NICK

My dream!

ANNIE [Composing email]

'He's very excited!'

ANNIE

Oh, don't worry, Hector, my little puppykins. I'm sure you would have been a very good reporter.

HECTOR

But Bridget is angry with me.

ANNIE

Huh! Don't worry about Bridget.

NICK

Guess what? I've got the job.

ANNIE

Hamlet?

HECTOR

Shakespeare? Congratulations, man!

ANNIE

Oh, great! When do you start?

NICK

Tonight. I've got the costume already. I think I will go and wash my motorbike.

HECTOR

You haven't got a motorbike.

NICK

I have now.

BRIDGET

Hi, everyone!

Hector, you have a visitor - my new editor! Eunice, do you remember Hector?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Hmm.

How could I forget? And of course Nick! I could never forget you!

BRIDGET

I thought you had a motorbike to wash?

NICK

Thank you.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Hector, I just popped in to say congratulations. You've got the job! Isn't it wonderful?

BRIDGET

Eunice really liked your tape.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Oh, you *are* perfect, Hector.

BRIDGET

Hector will have such fun.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

I'm off. Oh, see you at 8 o'clock sharp tomorrow morning, Hector. Hmm! Oh, hmm!

BRIDGET

There's no need to thank me, Hector.

ANNIE

Oh, I think I've got something in my eye.

Well, it was nice while it lasted, but now, Annie, it is time to say goodbye to Hector.

He is going to be a famous news reporter, so there'll be no room for little old you.

HECTOR

It's OK, Annie.

Whatever happens, we will always be together.

ANNIE

But you'll forget me when you're a famous news reporter.

HECTOR

However many stories I report - murders, bank robberies, small cats in trees - I shall never forget you.

You, light of my life. "This is Hector Romero for Channel Nine, London."

ANNIE

Oh, Hector!

HECTOR

Oh, Annie!

BRIDGET

Oh no.

Nick?

NICK

Yes?

No! Ohh...

"To eat or not to eat. That is the question." Hamlet's burgers - eat them without question.

Sound of laughter

COMMENTARY [v.o.]

Next time in EXTRA, Annie wants to save the animals, Bridget has a date with Leonardo di Caprio, and what is in Nick's box?

EXTRA, don't miss it.

NICK

That's nice.