

VIDEOSCRIPT

Steve Brown is waiting at the Southampton Boat Show. Liz approaches him.

LIZ: Excuse me. Are you Steve Brown, the reporter from *The Morning News*?

STEVE: The features writer? Yes, I am.

LIZ: I'm Liz - Liz Duncan. You don't know me but ...

STEVE: I'm sorry, I can't talk to you now. I'm waiting for my photographer.

LIZ: I'm your photographer.

STEVE: I've been here since nine-thirty ... What?

LIZ: I'm your photographer. Harry sent me. Harry Hinton, the features editor on *The News*.

STEVE: I know who Harry is. Who are you?

LIZ: I told you. Liz Duncan. I work for *The Morning News* too.

STEVE: You? Since when?

LIZ: Since nine o'clock this morning. I can't wait to get started!

STEVE: You're a photographer?

LIZ: Mm. I studied photography at college. I've got a diploma.

STEVE: Oh, you've got a diploma. Have you got a camera?

LIZ: I like these boats.

STEVE: Where's Jim? I always work with Jim.

LIZ: Oh, yes. Harry told me. Jim fell down the stairs at *The News* office yesterday afternoon.

STEVE: Fell down the stairs?

LIZ: And broke his leg. He's been in hospital since then.

STEVE: Why didn't someone tell me?

LIZ: Harry rang you three or four times last night and twice this morning. There was no answer.

STEVE: And you're going to take the pictures.

LIZ: Why not? What's the problem?

STEVE: Well. How long have you been a photographer?

LIZ: I really like these boats.

STEVE: So do I. But how long ...

LIZ: They're much better than boats with engines.

STEVE: What's wrong with engines?

LIZ: Engines are a nuisance. They pollute the air. Don't you care about that?

STEVE: Not very much!

STEVE: I asked you a question. How long have you been a photographer?

LIZ: Well, actually, ... this is my first job. It's very exciting!

STEVE: Exciting!

LIZ: I've got one month to show what I can do. I really want to do well. I want to keep this job.

(3:42)

LIZ: What do you think about dolphins?

STEVE: You really want to know?

LIZ: Yes.

STEVE: I never think about dolphins.

Steve speaks to Harry on a portable telephone.

HARRY: Yep. Hello. Harry Hinton.

STEVE: It's me, Steve.

HARRY: Oh. Hi, Steve. Everything OK?

STEVE: No. Everything's not OK! What are you doing sending me this girl?

HARRY: You mean Liz Duncan? What's wrong with her?

STEVE: She's just left college. This is her first job. She doesn't like boats with engines and all she thinks about is dolphins!

HARRY: Now listen to me, Steve. That girl is a good photographer. I've seen her work.

STEVE: Harry. Please get Jim out of hospital.

HARRY: With a broken leg? I mean, he'll be there for months! You'll be fine, Steve. Believe me. Try and communicate with the girl. OK?

STEVE: Communicate with her?

Steve goes to speak to Liz.

STEVE: How's it going?

LIZ: Fine.

STEVE: Good. Shall I carry the bag for you?

LIZ: No, thank you. I need it.

Steve interviews one of the exhibitors.

STEVE: Do you exhibit at the Boat Show every year?

EXHIBITOR: Yes. I've been here, not necessarily with *Jeanneau*, but I've done Boat Shows here since 1973, so ...

LIZ: Bye.

STEVE: Bye.

Steve phones Harry again.

HARRY: Hallo.

STEVE: Harry? Steve here. I'm leaving the Boat Show.

HARRY: Have you got a good feature, Steve?

STEVE: I've got a wonderful feature, which needs some good pictures.

HARRY: What's wrong with the pictures?

STEVE: Wait till you see them!

VIDEOSCRIPT

Liz develops her pictures at the News Centre and takes them to Harry.

- HARRY: Come in.
 LIZ: These are my pictures of the Boat Show. I hope they'll be all right.
 HARRY: So do I! Let me see them. It's getting late. You don't have to stay.
 LIZ: Oh well. Goodnight then.
 HARRY: Good night.

Next morning at the News Centre.

- HARRY: Ah, Steve.
 STEVE: Morning Harry.
 HARRY: What do you think of the Boat Show feature?
 STEVE: Is it in the paper? I haven't looked at it yet.
 HARRY: Well, I suggest you have a look at it right now.
 STEVE: These are her pictures? She's good – she's really good!
 HARRY: What did I tell you?
 LIZ: Morning Steve, Harry. Have you seen my pictures?
 STEVE: Yes, I have.
 LIZ: And you don't like them?
 HARRY: Of course he likes them. He thinks they're great. He just said so.
 LIZ: He did?
 HARRY: You two are going to make a great team! I have another job for you right now.

In Harry's office they look at a press release.

- STEVE: A Roman battle?
 HARRY: Yes. It's a group of people who show how the Romans fought in the old days. Just think of it – hundreds of soldiers going into battle. Think of the drama, of the colour.
 LIZ: Wonderful! Oh, come on, Steve. It'll be good.
 STEVE: OK. I'll buy it. Where is it and how do we get there?
 HARRY: It's in Portchester Castle. Head west out of Portsmouth. You'll find it on your map. You can't miss it. I'm holding the centre spread for this, so make it really good!
 STEVE: Great!

(9:57)

Steve and Liz are travelling to Portchester Castle in Liz's car.

- STEVE: Turn left. Go straight on past the church. Now you have to turn right.
 LIZ: I can't turn right here. It's not a proper road.
 STEVE: Oh, maybe I've got this the wrong way up. Yes. Turn left.
 LIZ: Which way now?
 STEVE: Er ... left ... er ... I don't know!
 LIZ: You don't know?
 STEVE: I think we've gone wrong.
 LIZ: Can't you read the map?

- STEVE: You read it!
 LIZ: One of us has to drive the car!
They get out of the car.
 LIZ: Isn't it beautiful here? What a lovely place to live!
 STEVE: In a field?
 LIZ: Why do people ever fight battles?
 STEVE: So you can take pictures of them.
 LIZ: Oh! What is it that makes you so ...
 STEVE: Clever?
 LIZ: ... the way you are about everything!
 STEVE: Ah, well, you see. I was a young reporter once. I sat through criminal trials, local government meetings, listening to important people – experts telling us what to do, what to think. Then I realised they were no more expert than the rest of us. So now, I make up my own mind.
 LIZ: I see.
 STEVE: We're going to be late. I think the castle's that way.
 LIZ: Can I possibly be of any help?
 STEVE: Take it!
 LIZ: Thank you.
 STEVE: You're welcome! We're here!
 LIZ: Then it's over there.
 STEVE: How do you know?
 LIZ: I know how to read a map!
 STEVE: What was that?
 LIZ: A trumpet!
 STEVE: The battle!
 LIZ: There's the sea! There it is!
They see Portchester Castle in the distance.

TEACHING NOTES

Episode 2 Part A

[6:30–9:57]

This part of the video includes a montage of scenes showing the production and distribution of the newspaper. Students might like to find out more about this process which is similar in most modern newspaper offices.

Portchester Castle is mentioned and seen later in this episode. Ask students to find Portchester on the map on page 4 of their Workbooks.

Harry refers to the drama and colour of the Roman display. Local newspapers like *The Morning News* often have a few pages with full colour photographs. These pages are useful because they can also carry full colour advertisements.

VIDEOSCRIPT

At Portchester Castle.

- STEVE: What did Harry say? Hundreds of soldiers going into battle? Not much colour and drama to fill the centre spread, eh?
- LIZ: They've only just started. We've got a job to do. Let's get on with it!

Steve interviews one of the Roman soldiers.

- SOLDIER: Well, I've always been interested in military history and the Roman period, and the Roman army is one of my particular areas of interest ...
- STEVE: Right.
- SOLDIER: And so this is a good way of actually finding out more and helping to pass that knowledge on to members of the public who come to see us.

Steve and Liz have a picnic lunch beside the moat.

- LIZ: I don't understand you. You don't care about pollution or the environment or What do you care about?
- STEVE: I care about myself.
- LIZ: I can believe that!
- STEVE: And about my wife.
- LIZ: Oh? You're married?
- STEVE: I care about my children too.
- LIZ: Children?
- STEVE: Yes, a boy and a girl. Both of them are at school.
- LIZ: I see.
- STEVE: They're very happy here. They have lots of friends. That's why I stay here. I would like a job on a national paper, but it's better for them here.
- LIZ: Please don't get me wrong. It's very good to care about your family.
- STEVE: I'm glad to hear that!
- LIZ: But, there are other things to care about.
- STEVE: Like dolphins.
- LIZ: Like dolphins.
- STEVE: Dolphins can take care of themselves.
- LIZ: Animals can't take care of themselves. People like you and me mustn't ... Ah I think they're starting again.
- STEVE: Thank heaven for that!
- (16:25)**
- LIZ: What are they going to do next?
- STEVE: According to this, as soon as they're organised they're going to show us how Roman soldiers attacked the enemy.
- LIZ: Oh, that'll be good. Where shall I go to get an interesting picture?
- STEVE: Why don't you try standing on top of the wall?

- LIZ: On top of the wall? No, I don't think so, but maybe um ...

Liz takes photographs from a high doorway. As she is changing her film, the completed film falls into the moat.

- LIZ: Oh no!
- STEVE: They've just finished. Are you coming down?
- LIZ: Oh Steve!
- STEVE: Yes?
- LIZ: I've lost the film!

Liz and Steve are leaving.

- LIZ: Steve! Wait! You're not angry are you?
- STEVE: Angry? Why should I be angry? Everything's fine – except we haven't got a feature for the centre spread.
- LIZ: Look, I'm very sorry.
- STEVE: What were you doing up there?
- LIZ: You told me to stand on top of the wall.
- STEVE: I told you to ...
- LIZ: I had to change the film. I was putting the new one in when the other one fell out of my hand.
- STEVE: Fell out of your hand? Just like that?
- LIZ: What shall we do? ... Well, we'll have to tell Harry there aren't any pictures.
- STEVE: We? You'll have to tell Harry – not me!

TEACHING NOTES

Episode 3 Part A [13:14–16:25]

During the Roman occupation of England, Portchester Castle was built as a garrison for soldiers and to protect the approach to Portsmouth harbour. The Castle was extensively enlarged and rebuilt during the medieval period. Today, the only parts which remain from Roman times are the lower parts of some of the walls.

The people who put on the Roman military display are not professional actors. They are amateur historians who have studied the clothing and habits of Roman soldiers. There are many similar groups who put on displays of other historical periods.

Watch (no sound) [13:14–16:25]

1 Students should be able to do Exercises 1, 2 and 3 after watching [13:14–16:25] without sound.

Key 1 cold and windy 2 three

VIDEOSCRIPT

At the News Centre.

HARRY: You lost your pictures?
 LIZ: During the show. I was changing the film and ...
 STEVE: She's very sorry, Harry.
 HARRY: Before you go, tell me what I can put on the centre spread.
 STEVE: You've got plenty of features in the drawer. How about the one on stamp collecting?
 HARRY: Stamp collecting?
 STEVE: Yes, you always said you'd use it one day. Today is the day!
 HARRY: You ...!
 STEVE: Careful, Harry!
 HARRY: And as for you, young lady, after what you have done, I don't think I can ...
 LIZ: Please, Harry. Give me another chance. I'll be more careful next time.
 STEVE: All right.
 HARRY: These are pictures of old Portsmouth. Old streets, old houses. Pretty, right?
 LIZ: Beautiful!
 HARRY: And these are the sort of things they're building these days. Some of it very near to the old city.
 LIZ: Why are people allowed to do that?
 HARRY: These are new flats, apartments, beside one of the old docks.
 LIZ: How awful!
 STEVE: What's so awful about those? A lot of people would like to live there.
 LIZ: Don't people care about history?
 STEVE: They care more about where they live!
 HARRY: All right, all right, you two. Stop it. They're planning to put similar buildings here, at the old fishing harbour.
 LIZ: New buildings there?
 HARRY: Yes, and there *is* a problem. The fishermen still use this harbour. They go out to fish twice a week or even more often. They're afraid that when the new buildings go up, there won't be room for them or their boats.
 LIZ: You mean, because of all the new people moving in with *their* boats!
 HARRY: Right. People with a lot more money than the fishermen.
 STEVE: People with money? Now that *is* awful!
 HARRY: I want you to go down there. Liz, you get pictures of the building site. Steve, talk to the fishermen. Find out what they think. OK?
 LIZ: OK!
 STEVE: Great!
 (21:00)

At the fishing harbour. Steve buys some shellfish.

WOMAN: There you go. Fifty pence.
 STEVE: Thanks very much.
 WOMAN: Vinegar there.
 STEVE: Lovely. Thank you. Thank you. Bye!
 WOMAN: OK. Bye-bye.
 STEVE: Hey! Not too close!
 LIZ: It's all right. I'll be careful. I'm not going to lose these pictures. This is our big chance, Steve.
 STEVE: Chance? What for?
 LIZ: A chance to make people angry – so they'll get together and stop these new buildings.
 STEVE: You think our job is to make people angry?
 LIZ: Well, it's our job to tell them what's happening and – yes, yes – to make them angry!
 STEVE: So, we should tell our readers what to think?
 LIZ: Well ...
 STEVE: Our job is to educate them, right?
 LIZ: Yes, why not?
 STEVE: They pay for the paper, so why not give them what they want?
 LIZ: What they want?
 STEVE: Yes. Mostly all they want is to be entertained, not educated.
 STEVE: You ought to take a picture of this.
 LIZ: Do you really think it's our job just to entertain people?
 STEVE: No, not entirely.
 LIZ: I'm glad to hear it!
 STEVE: The readers don't pay enough money to keep the paper going. Only the advertisements do that.
 LIZ: The advertisements?
 STEVE: That's right. So, it's our job to fill in the white spaces between the advertisements.
 LIZ: Does that mean that you don't want to interview these fishermen? ... That you don't want to write a feature about this place?
 STEVE: Of course I do. People moving in, pushing other people out – rich people – poor people. That's a sort of battle. The readers will love it! Why? Because it's entertaining!

Back at the News Centre.

BERYL: Trolley!
 ROSI: I'd like a piece of cake, please.
 BERYL: Twenty-two.
 ROSI: Thanks very much.
 BERYL: Thank you.
 HARRY: I've just seen your pictures of the harbour, Liz. They're great! Really great! And Steve, those interviews are just right. They'll make people think!

THE WINNING TEAM

STEVE: That's it, eh, Harry? Make them think!
HARRY: Do you know why Steve is such a good
writer? He means what he writes! He feels for
people. He cares. Really – really cares. Well
done!
STEVE: As I was saying ... just words to fill in those
little white spaces.
BERYL: Come on you two. What do you want?
STEVE: Sorry Beryl!

PAG. 46

VIDEOSCRIPT

Montage of scenes of Portsmouth concluding at the air rifle shooting range at Fort Purbrook Activity Centre.

STEVE: Get some good pictures?
 LIZ: I hope they're good. Harry has to decide next week ... about my job.
 STEVE: They'll be good.
 LIZ: Ah, maybe just a few more.
 STEVE: That isn't your usual kind of picture, is it? Isn't it a bit ...
 LIZ: Yes, I suppose it is a bit ... but the readers like that kind of thing.
 STEVE: Oh? We're giving the readers what they like, are we? We're not telling them that shooting guns is wrong?
 LIZ: Most of the time, it is wrong, but in a place like this ... well, they seem to enjoy it so much. And ...
 STEVE: Isn't it bad for the ozone layer?
 LIZ: With air guns? – Since when have you cared about the ozone layer?
 STEVE: No, I don't really. It'll last out my lifetime.
 LIZ: It might not last out your children's lives.
 STEVE: Possibly.
 LIZ: So, as long as you live your life in comfort, your children ...
 STEVE: All right! You win! Stop shooting everyone!
 LIZ: Sorry!

On Portsdown Hill.

LIZ: Steve, why did you do that?
 STEVE: I'm sorry.
 STEVE: What do you think of all this?
 LIZ: The view? It's beautiful!
 STEVE: Yes. – Sometimes, when I need to think. I come up here ... to this place.

Liz and Steve get into Liz's car.

STEVE: Harry asked me to go to the charity ball on Friday. Are you taking the pictures?
 LIZ: No, Peter Himes is going. I'm having dinner at the Royal Hotel with my boyfriend.
 STEVE: Boyfriend? Who is this man?
 LIZ: Oh, I'm so sorry.
 STEVE: I'm sorry.

The telephone rings at Steve's house.

STEVE: I'll get it, Margaret. Hello?
 HARRY: Steve! Where's Liz? She's not answering her phone.
 STEVE: She's out tonight.
 HARRY: Peter Himes can't get to the charity ball. Liz will have to go instead or I'm in trouble. Do you know where she is?
 STEVE: Well yes, but ...

HARRY: Then find her, Steve. Tell her to phone me. No. Better still. Take her to the ball!
 STEVE: Take her to the ball? Oh Harry, that sounds so romantic!

(28:43)

In the restaurant of the Royal Hotel.

LIZ: I really enjoyed it.
 WAITER: Thank you very much, sir.
 JAMIE: Thanks very much. That was very nice. Thank you.
 WAITER: Thank you.
 JAMIE: Right Liz. Shall we go?
 LIZ: Right. I'm ready. Thank you.

Steve enters.

LIZ: Steve?
 STEVE: Liz! It's you. I'm sorry. You look so ... different.
 LIZ: This is Jamie. Jamie, this is Steve, the features writer I work with.
 JAMIE: Liz has told me all about you.
 STEVE: Oh and what has she told you?
 LIZ: And what are you doing here?
 STEVE: Ah, Harry asked me to find you. Peter can't go to the ball, so he wants you to go.
 LIZ: Me? Oh no! I don't believe it!
 STEVE: He might still be at the office. Why don't you give him a call?
 LIZ: I certainly will! I'm sorry, Jamie.

She goes to telephone.

JAMIE: Do you know Liz quite well?
 STEVE: Yes.
 JAMIE: She must be great fun to work with.
 STEVE: Great fun.
 JAMIE: She's so relaxed, isn't she? You know, laid back ... easy going.
 STEVE: Easy going. Yes. Does she talk to you about dolphins?
 JAMIE: Dolphins? I don't think she's ever mentioned dolphins.
 STEVE: Never mentioned dolphins? What *do* you talk about?
 JAMIE: Lots of things. Music, films, theatre ...
 STEVE: How long have you known Liz?
 JAMIE: Not very long.
 STEVE: I see.

Liz returns.

LIZ: Jamie. I'm so sorry. It seems I'll have to go.
 JAMIE: Oh. Well, if you're back before midnight, can you give me a ring?
 LIZ: Of course I will. Bye now.
 JAMIE: Well, goodbye.
 STEVE: Bye.

LIZ: Great fun, isn't he?
STEVE: Great fun!
LIZ: He's so relaxed.
STEVE: Laid back ... easy going.
LIZ: That's right! Not like some people I could
mention.
STEVE: But he never talks about dolphins.
LIZ: How do you know?
STEVE: Ah, you know me. I can see right inside
people.
LIZ: I hadn't noticed.
STEVE: Really?

PAG. 49

VIDEOSCRIPT

In Harry's office at the News Centre.

STEVE: Harry? You wanted to see me?
HARRY: Ah, yes.
STEVE: I've just heard ... Eileen Harker is in town.
STEVE: Good heavens! I don't believe it! – Who's Eileen Harker?
HARRY: What do you mean 'who's?' You've heard of Eileen Harker, haven't you? She's the famous American writer. Of course, I'm forgetting, – you can't read, can you?
STEVE: Now, Harry –
HARRY: She's going to the harbour this afternoon, to look at the old ships. I want you to get an interview with her. Liz can take pictures. It will be a great scoop. We'll sell lots of papers tomorrow.
STEVE: You mean, an interview with this woman will be a great scoop?
HARRY: Yes of course. You see it could be a little difficult because ...
STEVE: Because I won't know what questions to ask her?
HARRY: No, not that. Because ... well ... although she's famous, she never gives interviews.
STEVE: I see.

Liz and Steve are beside HMS Victory.

STEVE: How will we recognise her?
LIZ: From the pictures of her in her books, of course.
STEVE: You've read one of her books, have you?
LIZ: I've read all of them!
STEVE: All of them? You're joking. What does she write about?
LIZ: Stories, novels – mostly historical. Of course, you wouldn't know because ...
STEVE: ... because I can't read!
LIZ: There she is!
STEVE: You wait here till I call you. She can't be as difficult as Harry thinks. But ... er ... let me talk to her first.
EILEEN: So that's the *Victory*. Flagship of Lord Nelson, right?
GUIDE: That's right. Built in 1765 in Chatham, Kent. Would you like to go aboard?
EILEEN: I sure would.
STEVE: Excuse me. You're Miss Eileen Harker, aren't you? I'm Steve Brown from *The Morning News*.
EILEEN: A reporter?
STEVE: I know you don't usually give interviews, Miss Harker, but our readers, many of whom are your fans, would like to know what you think of our city. Do you find it as interesting as ...
EILEEN: Young man! You see that harbour over there?

STEVE: Yes?
EILEEN: Just you go and jump right into it!
STEVE: Yes, ma'am!
LIZ: That was quick.
STEVE: Perhaps a little more difficult than I first thought. But Harry wants a big scoop for the paper. Looks like he might be disappointed.
LIZ: A big scoop? Let me try. I knew a girl who got in to see a pop star once.
STEVE: How?
LIZ: I'll show you.
(34:37)

Beside Liz's car near HMS Warrior.

LIZ: Now, a camera. The smallest one I've got.
STEVE: You think this is going to work?
LIZ: Maybe it won't.
STEVE: No interview, no scoop. Who's going to tell Harry?
LIZ: This is my idea. Whatever happens, I'll tell Harry, I promise.

Liz comes out of a local bookshop carrying 'A Different Land', one of Eileen Harker's books.

LIZ: Here we are. Look at this.
STEVE: OK.

Eileen and the guide board HMS Warrior.

GUIDE: This is *HMS Warrior*, built in 1860. It was the first iron-hulled battleship. She has engines as well as sails.
EILEEN: 1860!
GUIDE: 1860, yes.
EILEEN: That's just what I want.
GUIDE: Good.
LIZ: Right. This time you stay out of sight.

Eileen and the guide walk into the captain's cabin.

GUIDE: This is the captain's cabin.
EILEEN: Oh, this is lovely. This is really something I'd love to study. Could I stay in here a few minutes – alone? Just to get the feel of it?
GUIDE: Well, we don't usually ... however, just this once.

VIDEOSCRIPT

Liz enters the captain's cabin.

LIZ: Good afternoon.
 EILEEN: Hello.
 LIZ: Hello.
 EILEEN: Who are you?
 LIZ: I'm Liz Duncan. I tried to catch you on the dock, but you'd gone. So I came after you.
 EILEEN: What for?
 LIZ: I hoped you might autograph this for me.
 EILEEN: *A Different Land.*
 LIZ: It's such a good book, Miss Harker. When I started reading it, I couldn't put it down.
 EILEEN: It took so long to write, I nearly didn't finish it.
 LIZ: Please, could I ... could I take a picture of you?
 EILEEN: That's a mighty fine camera you've got there.
 LIZ: Yes, isn't it? The one I used to have broke. I borrowed this from my boyfriend.
 EILEEN: Looks like you know how to use it.
 LIZ: Yes ... er ... he showed me.
 EILEEN: Looks to me like you're a newspaper photographer. Have you ever read this?
 LIZ: Yes, I have! Every word!
 EILEEN: All right. Who's rescued from the river in chapter 2?
 LIZ: Albert, Lord Marlborough's steward. He's such a big man that when he gets into the boat, it sinks. Do you want me to jump into the harbour too?
 EILEEN: You know something, honey? When I was your age ... I used to work for a local newspaper, too. Oh, go on. Take your picture.
 LIZ: Thank you.
 EILEEN: I'm an old warrior now, just like this ship. I've had to fight all my life. They'll put me in a museum soon and people will pay to look at me.
 LIZ: Would you like to stand over there?
 EILEEN: People say I'm tough. Well, you have to be tough to get on in this world.

Steve tries to go down to the captain's cabin.

RATING: Pardon sir. The next tour starts in half an hour. Please wait on the upper deck.
 STEVE: You don't understand. I'm with *The Morning News*.
 RATING: Have you got a pass, sir?
 STEVE: No, I haven't. Um, *captain* I'm on to a very big story here. With your help we could both be famous.
 RATING: Please wait on the upper deck.
 STEVE: OK. Fine.
(40:08)

Liz is talking to Eileen in the captain's cabin.

LIZ: Are you writing another book?
 EILEEN: Sure am. It's called *The Emerald Sea*. It takes place in the 1860s.
 LIZ: On a ship like this?
 EILEEN: You got it, honey. On a ship like this.
 LIZ: Can I report this in *The News*? It means so much to me. If I get this right, the features editor will give me a permanent job on the paper.
 EILEEN: All right, honey. Report what you like.
 LIZ: Oh, thank you, Miss Harker.
 EILEEN: I must be an old softie after all.

Back at the News Centre, Liz phones Steve's home and speaks to his wife.

LIZ: Has he come home yet, Mrs Brown? Well, I tried to find him this afternoon, but he'd gone. What? ... He won't be back till ... No, that's too late, much too late. Is there anywhere where I can reach him? No? Very well. Thank you. Bye.
 HARRY: Ah, Liz! I've seen your pictures. Terrific. Where's Steve? I mean ... you got an interview, didn't you?
 LIZ: Oh yes. I ... we got an interview, yes.
 HARRY: Tell him I want it by six o'clock.
 LIZ: Harry. Tell me. Is this really a big scoop for the paper?
 HARRY: Well, of course it is. And I shan't forget it.

Liz types on a computer.

LIZ: Eileen Harker, the old warrior. By ... by Steve Brown.

Next morning in Harry's office.

HARRY: Terrific. Great isn't it? Terrific! He's here now. I'll tell him what you say! Steve, congratulations! Everyone's crazy about your interview. Believe me it's ...
 STEVE: Harry! I'm crazy about it too!
 HARRY: What do you mean?
 STEVE: I didn't write it!
 HARRY: You didn't ... ?

Liz enters.

LIZ: Steve, Harry, listen to me, both of you. I need to tell you ...
 HARRY: We're busy just now. What do you want?
 LIZ: I want to tell you ... I wrote that article.
 HARRY: You?
 LIZ: After I left the ship, I couldn't find you and I didn't want to lose the scoop.
 HARRY: You didn't want to lose ... Oh yes, yes. Yes, of course. Well done.

STEVE: What do you mean 'well done'? Putting my name on something I didn't write!
LIZ: Well, is it so important who wrote it?
HARRY: Of course it isn't.
STEVE: Of course it isn't? How can you say that?
Harry, you don't understand, do you? Either of you!

The argument continues. Steve walks out of the office angrily.

STEVE: Forget it! Goodbye!
LIZ: Steve! Wait!

PAG. 55

VIDEOSCRIPT

In Harry's office.

HARRY: Well?
 LIZ: His car's gone. He must be home by now. I think he means it, Harry. He's not coming back.
 HARRY: I know he means it. I know Steve! No, he walked out because I said the wrong thing. I know that now. Stupid of me.
 LIZ: I hate to think of him with a wife and family – and no job.
 HARRY: No job? Steve? A man from one of the national papers rang him only last week and asked him if he wanted to work there.

Harry picks up the phone.

Yep, hello? Hello, Margaret? Harry here. Can I speak to Steve? He's gone out again? He said what? He didn't want to talk to me. Not even if I come creeping on my knees. Margaret, please ask him to –. You did this! You wrote that article!
 LIZ: So the paper could have the scoop. Yes.
 HARRY: Scoop? Who cares about that?
 LIZ: You care about it. You said you cared ...
 HARRY: Forget what I said. Go and find Steve and bring him back! Tell him you're very sorry. Tell him we're both very sorry.
 LIZ: All right. I'll do what I can.
 HARRY: And understand this – if you don't get him back, you'll be out of a job!

Liz finds Steve on Portsdown Hill.

STEVE: And what can I do for you?
 LIZ: I've come to say I'm very sorry. I was wrong to write the article. Harry asked me to say he's very sorry, too.
 STEVE: That's OK.
 LIZ: He said you promised to interview the English roller-hockey captain on Wednesday. You can't let him down. I promise I'll never write anything again. And I won't mention dolphins or the ozone layer.
 STEVE: You think I'm angry because you wrote that article.
 LIZ: Well, aren't you?
 STEVE: No, I don't care who wrote it. I'm glad it was a success. I'm angry because you put my name to it. And I'm furious with Harry for not understanding that.
 LIZ: So you *do* care about what you write. That's why you spend so much time getting it right. And all those things you said to me about writing words to fill spaces between advertisements – and you don't mean any of it!
 STEVE: Nothing's that simple.

LIZ: Harry said you're a good writer because you care about what you write. It's true. You *do* care about your work, and everything else – just as much as I do.
 STEVE: Yes.
 LIZ: So, if you don't come back, if you get another job, will you let me know because ... I'll need another job myself.

(47:26)

In Harry's office.

HARRY: Yeah. That's fine. Send them to the printers. Steve! Welcome back! I'm so glad ...
 STEVE: I'm not back! And I'm not welcome! What are you doing to Liz?
 HARRY: Doing to her?
 STEVE: You gave her one month to show how good she was. She's done well – you know that. You can't throw her out now. You've got to give her that job.
 HARRY: What do you care about Liz? Whenever she's around you quarrel with her.
 STEVE: I do not quarrel with her. She quarrels with me. And what's that got to do with the job?
 HARRY: She'll be out of a job if you don't come back. But, of course, if you are coming back ...
 STEVE: Oh no! You don't get me back like that. You should know me better, Harry!
 HARRY: I know you better than you know yourself!

At the roller-hockey centre.

STEVE: Great. Well, thank you very much, Stewart, and good luck with the World Championships.
 CAPTAIN: Thank you.
 STEVE: Bye now.
 CAPTAIN: Bye.
 LIZ: Steve. I want to thank you for helping me to get the job.
 STEVE: I didn't help you get the job.
 LIZ: I know you did.
 STEVE: I didn't help you.
 LIZ: Yes, you did.
 STEVE: You did it yourself. I'm surprised you work for a newspaper at all.
 LIZ: What's surprising about it?
 STEVE: All the trees you have to cut down to make paper.
 LIZ: Ah, trees are grown as quickly as they're cut down. People need newspapers to know what's going on in the world.
 STEVE: Like what's happening with the dolphins?
 LIZ: That's right. And not just the dolphins – everything else.
 STEVE: And ... oh ... the ozone layer ...