



## VIDEOSCRIPT

*A red car drives through central London. It stops at a parking meter. Sandy Mitchell gets out and goes to the front door of a house. Sandy speaks on the entry phone to Mrs Swannack in her apartment.*

MARY: Hello?  
 SANDY: Hello. Is that Mrs Swannack?  
 MARY: Yes. Who is it?  
 SANDY: It's Camden Central Cars. Your car's here.  
 MARY: Oh – the car. Good, I'm in apartment number four.

*Interior apartment.*

MARY: Pauline!  
 PAULINE: Yes?  
 MARY: Where's my address book?  
 PAULINE: It's in your briefcase.  
 MARY: It's not in my briefcase.  
 PAULINE: Is it in the drawer?  
 MARY: OK! It's here!

*Sandy enters.*

SANDY: Good morning.  
 PAULINE: Good morning. I'm Mary Swannack. And you're ...  
 SANDY: Mr Mitchell.  
 MARY: Americans like to know first names. What's your first name?  
 SANDY: Andrew.  
 MARY: OK, Andrew. I have to go.  
 SANDY: Right.

*Sandy follows Mary out.*

MARY: Oh, no. Not you!  
 SANDY: Not me? But I have the car for you ...  
 MARY: No, no, no. Your car's not for me. It's for my daughter. Pauline!  
 PAULINE: Yes, mother? Oh!  
 MARY: This is Andrew Mitchell. He's here with the car for you. This is my daughter, Pauline. I must go now! Bye honey, have a good day.  
 PAULINE: Yes, but mother ...  
 MARY: I'll see you this evening.

*Mary exits.*

(3.12)

SANDY: You are Miss Swannack?  
 PAULINE: That's right ... Mr Mitchell.  
 SANDY: My friends call me Sandy.  
 PAULINE: We can go now.  
 SANDY: Where to?  
 PAULINE: Where to? ... I don't know, Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey, Buckingham Palace. You know, London!  
 SANDY: London! Yes! Fine!

*In the street.*

SANDY: It's the dark red one.  
 PAULINE: Where is it? Oh! You mean that little one?

*Interior of car.*

SANDY: Those are the Houses of Parliament.  
 PAULINE: Houses of Parliament? Oh – yes!  
 PAULINE: What's that? Is it Westminster Abbey?  
 SANDY: Yes, it is.  
 PAULINE: This is a big city.  
 SANDY: A very big city.  
 PAULINE: New York's a big city, too.  
 SANDY: Is that where you come from?  
 PAULINE: That's where I come from.  
 SANDY: Of course that's Buckingham Palace.  
 PAULINE: Wow!

*On Waterloo Bridge.*

SANDY: There you are! London! My favourite city!  
 PAULINE: What about the car?  
 SANDY: Oh, the car's fine here. I can come with you.  
 PAULINE: No, thank you! See you at one.  
 SANDY: At one! Very good, Miss Swannack!

*Pauline wanders along Waterloo embankment taking snaps. She strolls through some gardens. She is about to cross a road. She looks the wrong way (left) and steps out in front of a car which brakes suddenly ...*

## TEACHING NOTES

### Introduction

The procedure for exploiting each episode involves repeated viewing of a whole part of an episode or specific sections. The number of times that students will need to view will depend on their linguistic competence. For most classes, the teacher will need to play each part of an episode (with or without sound) at least four times.

In most exercises students should read the questions before they view. The teacher should not correct the students' answers immediately. Students should check their answers by viewing again. This second viewing increases the learning value of the exercise.

Explain to students that they are going to study a video called *Out of the Blue* which is set in London. Allow them to look at their Students' Video Workbooks for a few minutes. Draw their attention to the map on page 4 and to the Grammar summary on pages 48–49.

### Episode 1 Part A

Behind the opening credits of the video we see a montage of London scenes including [0:17] the Church

## VIDEOSCRIPT

*Waterloo embankment. Sandy saves Pauline as she steps in front of car.*

PAULINE: You!  
 SANDY: Please don't do that again.  
 PAULINE: I ... I don't understand. That car! Why is it ...?  
 SANDY: On the left? In this country we drive on the left.  
 PAULINE: On the left!  
 SANDY: I drive on the left.  
 PAULINE: Yes, yes – I know! ... What are you doing here?  
 SANDY: I'm here to look after you.  
 PAULINE: To look after me?  
 SANDY: It's my job.  
 PAULINE: Thank you. Thank you very much.

*Waterloo embankment. Pauline taking snaps.*

SANDY: Have you got any photos with you in them?  
 PAULINE: Well – no.  
 SANDY: Shall I?  
 PAULINE: OK! ... Here. (*gives him the camera*)  
 SANDY: How about over there? That's it. Say 'cheese'.

*He takes a picture.*

SANDY: Where to now? How about an art gallery?  
 PAULINE: I don't like art galleries very much.  
 SANDY: How about a museum? Very historical!  
 PAULINE: Could we go some place that's different?  
 SANDY: Yeah ... I know a place that's different.  
 PAULINE: Where is it?  
 SANDY: It's called Camden Lock. It's in North London.

*Camden Lock.*

SANDY: Sб, what do you think of this?  
 PAULINE: I like it. It is different.

*Sandy and Pauline stroll through an open market where they see a guitarist busking. Sandy gives him some money.*

BUSKER: Thanks.  
 PAULINE: He's very good.

*They approach a stall selling 'fun' hats.*

PAULINE: Oh these are wonderful!  
 STALL HOLDER: Hello.  
 PAULINE: Hello.  
 SANDY: They're great!  
 STALL HOLDER: You can try them on if you want. There is a mirror right there.  
 PAULINE: Thank you.

SANDY: What do you think?  
 PAULINE: Sandy, it's you!  
 SANDY: Oh, yeah.  
 PAULINE: Oh, I like the black one.  
 STALL HOLDER: Like this.  
 SANDY: It's beautiful on you.  
 SANDY: What about this one?  
 PAULINE: It's great. How much are they?  
 STALL HOLDER: They're ten pounds each.  
 PAULINE: I'll take them.  
 SANDY: No. No.  
 PAULINE: Yes.  
**(11:34)**

*At a cafй in Camden Lock. Sandy puts on his new hat.*

SANDY: This is very nice of you.  
 PAULINE: I want to thank you for your help this morning. You drive very well.  
 SANDY: Do I? Thanks. I can do lots of things, you know. I can use a computer. And I can cook. I like cooking.  
 PAULINE: You can cook, I can't!  
 SANDY: What can you do?  
 PAULINE: I can ride horses, play the piano a little.  
 SANDY: That's about it. Where do you live?  
 PAULINE: Near here. In a flat. With my sister and her husband.  
 SANDY: And your wife?  
 PAULINE: I haven't got a wife. I'm not married.  
 SANDY: What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?  
 PAULINE: No. No. No boyfriend! Not now!

*Pauline signals for the bill.*

*Sitting room, Swannack apartment.*

PAULINE: Mother?  
 SANDY: Where do these go?  
 PAULINE: On the chair. Mother's not here.  
 SANDY: Do you have a piano – so I can hear you play?  
 PAULINE: No! We don't have a piano here.  
 SANDY: Do you want me to go now?  
 PAULINE: Yes, you can go. Thank you very much for ... for today. It was fun.  
 SANDY: Very good, Miss Swannack! Good night. Can I help you?  
 PAULINE: Oh! No! That is ... yes. About tomorrow ...  
 SANDY: Tomorrow? You mean – the car?  
 PAULINE: Yes, the car. Tomorrow morning, please – at nine?  
 SANDY: At nine! OK. See you tomorrow!

## VIDEOSCRIPT

*Street outside Swannack apartment. Sandy is waiting.*

- SANDY: Good morning, Miss Swannack.  
 PAULINE: Good morning. You're early. It's only ten to nine.  
 SANDY: I get up early!  
 PAULINE: Every day?  
 SANDY: Well ... often.  
 PAULINE: Does it take you long to get here from Camden?  
 SANDY: Usually it takes about twenty minutes. It was only fifteen this morning. The traffic wasn't too bad.  
 PAULINE: Where's the car?  
 SANDY: Oh, it's this one today. Do you like it?  
 PAULINE: Yes I do! ... But I can't sit in the back, can I?  
 SANDY: No ... you can't. Where do you want to go today?  
 PAULINE: I want to go everywhere. And I want to take hundreds of pictures.  
 SANDY: *(in 'American' accent)* Very good, Miss Swannack!  
 PAULINE: My name is Pauline.

*Montage of stills. Pauline and Sandy by a fountain. At Tower Bridge and the Tower of London, at the Design Museum, at a fish market, at a flower stall, outside a shellfish restaurant and at Piccadilly Circus. Then the interior of an art gallery.*

- PAULINE: Sandy! This is an art gallery!  
 SANDY: Yes. That's right.  
 PAULINE: I don't like art galleries. You know that.  
 SANDY: This one's very interesting. It's different.  
 PAULINE: Sandy, I think art galleries are boring. I think ... What's this one about?  
 SANDY: Well, I don't quite understand it. But I like it.  
 PAULINE: I think I like it too. This one's amazing! Have we time to see any more?  
 SANDY: No, these places usually close at five thirty. *(looks at watch)* They're closing now.  
 PAULINE: Shall we go?  
**(16:52)**

*Sandy and Pauline stroll by a lake walking close together.*

- SANDY: How long have you got in London?  
 PAULINE: Mother has the apartment for a month.  
 SANDY: Do you go to see things with her very often?  
 PAULINE: No, I never go out with her. She doesn't have time.  
 SANDY: Well, what does she do every day?  
 PAULINE: She works. She's always at work, so I'm alone.  
 SANDY: What about your Dad? Is he in New York?  
 PAULINE: No. My father is in ... Australia, I think.

- SANDY: Australia?  
 PAULINE: He doesn't live with us any more.  
 SANDY: You never see him?  
 PAULINE: No, and I don't want to see him! I'm OK. Mother's very good to me.  
 SANDY: Your mother's very rich. Well, that must be good!  
 PAULINE: Oh yes, it's nice to be rich. Very nice!

*She moves away. He looks after her, thoughtfully, then follows.*

- SANDY: Have you got any friends in London?  
 PAULINE: Only one.  
 SANDY: Who's that?

*She moves on without answering. He follows.*

- SANDY: Do you mean me? Am I your friend?  
 PAULINE: Well ... you're the only person I know here.  
 SANDY: I want to be your friend, Pauline. I want to be a good friend.

*She turns to him, puzzled. He puts his arm round her. She pulls away.*

- PAULINE: No! What do you think you're doing? Who do you think you are?  
 SANDY: I'm Sandy. Your friend!  
 PAULINE: You're my driver!  
 SANDY: I'm your driver now – but not for ever. I'll be rich one day, too.  
 PAULINE: You? Rich? Oh, go away!

*She hurries off. Sandy calls after her.*

- SANDY: Pauline, wait, listen to me!  
 PAULINE: No!  
 SANDY: I must drive you home!  
 PAULINE: I don't want you to drive me anywhere. I never want to see you again – ever!  
 Goodbye!

*Pauline goes. Sandy stares after her in anger and dismay.*

## TEACHING NOTES

### Episode 3 Part A

[14:16–16:52]

Students may notice the difference in the pronunciation of the word *can't* in these lines.

- PAULINE: But I can't sit in the back, can I?  
 SANDY: No ... you can't.

Sandy addresses Pauline as Miss Swannack. She says 'My name is Pauline.' This is an important social concession and marks a change in the relationship between them.

# EPISODE 4 *Misunderstandings*

[19:28-24:20]

## VIDEOSCRIPT

*Pauline is reading in the apartment. She throws down the fashion magazine and searches for the Camden Central Cars card.*

*Sandy arrives at the Camden Central Cars office and enters.*

CAROL: (on phone) The car will be there in ten minutes, thank you. Sandy!  
SANDY: Morning, Carol.  
CAROL: What are you doing here this morning?  
SANDY: I work here. OK?  
CAROL: What about Miss Swannack?  
SANDY: What about her?  
*Carol looks at the appointment book.*  
CAROL: 51 Park Avenue, car and driver, nine o'clock, every day.  
SANDY: Pauline doesn't want the car any more.  
CAROL: Oh? It's 'Pauline' now, is it?  
SANDY: It was till yesterday.

*Pauline comes out of her apartment building.*

PAULINE: Taxi! (The taxi doesn't stop.) Excuse me. Is there a taxi stand near here?  
PASSER-BY: There's one over there.  
PAULINE: Thank you.

*Sandy is talking to Carol in the office.*

SANDY: Have you got a job for me?  
CAROL: Not just now. Why doesn't Miss Swannack want you any more? What happened yesterday?  
SANDY: I don't know. I thought we were good friends. Very good friends, until ...  
CAROL: Ah! Now I understand! You got too friendly! Typical! You think you're such a charmer, but you're not everyone's cup of tea, you know.  
SANDY: It's not my day.  
CAROL: Cheer up, Sandy. It's a nice sunny day.  
SANDY: It's not for me.  
CAROL: Let's have some coffee.  
SANDY: OK.

*She goes into a back room. Sandy follows.*

*Pauline gets out of a taxi in Camden.*

PAULINE: How much is it?  
TAXIDRIVER: Six twenty, miss.  
PAULINE: Seven pounds.  
TAXIDRIVER: Thank you.  
PAULINE: Where's the car rental office?  
TAXIDRIVER: Over there on the right, madam.  
PAULINE: Thank you.

*Pauline goes into the car hire office. She hears laughter and goes to the back room where she sees Sandy and Carol.*

(21:57)

SANDY: Well, cheer me up and take me out tonight.  
CAROL: Take you out? Where?  
SANDY: I don't know. Restaurant, theatre, maybe a club. What do you say?  
CAROL: Here's your coffee! (She spills some coffee on his jacket and goes to rub it off.) Oh dear!  
SANDY: Oh, Carol!  
*Sandy sees Pauline.*  
SANDY: Pauline!  
*Mr Maru enters the office and sees Pauline.*  
MR MARU: Good morning.  
PAULINE: Oh ... good morning.  
*Sandy and Carol enter.*  
SANDY: Pauline! (to Mr Maru) This is Miss Swannack.  
MR MARU: Ah, Miss Swannack! How do you do?  
SANDY: (to Pauline) This is Mr Maru, our manager.  
PAULINE: How do you do?  
MR MARU: Can I help you?  
PAULINE: Er... yes, could I have a car please and a driver?  
SANDY: Yes, certainly! Here I am!  
PAULINE: Not ...er ... Mr Mitchell.  
MR MARU: Carol, do we have any more drivers?  
CAROL: I'm afraid they're all out at the moment, Mr Maru.  
PAULINE: It's all right. It's not important.  
MR MARU: Wait ... Miss Swannack ... my own car is outside. Can I drive you? Is there anywhere in particular you want to go?  
PAULINE: That's very kind of you. There is a place in London I want to go to.  
*Maru smiles acceptance and opens the door for Pauline to leave. He looks back at Sandy.*  
MR MARU: Good. (to Sandy) I want to have a word with you this evening! (Maru exits)  
CAROL: You know, Sandy, I think she came here looking for you. I think she wanted you to drive her.  
SANDY: But she said she *didn't* want me to drive her!  
CAROL: I know! She wasn't very friendly. But *that's* because she saw us together.  
SANDY: Oh, no! What can I do?  
*Carol shrugs.*  
SANDY: I've got an idea!  
*The telephone rings and Carol answers it.*  
CAROL: Camden Central Cars, can I help you? ... Car and driver? ... Yes, certainly!  
*Sandy shakes his head and exits.*  
CAROL: I'm sorry! We *don't* have a driver ...

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*Maru and Pauline are in the car outside Madame Tussaud's.*

- MR MARU: Is this what you wanted to see, Miss Swannack?  
PAULINE: A friend of mine ... in New York ... said it's marvellous! Let's go in!

*Montage of exhibits. Then Pauline looks at Japanese wrestler in glass case. She tries to read the name.*

- PAULINE: Just look at that! Chiy-on-o-fuji?  
MR MARU: Chiyonofuji is a famous Japanese sumo wrestler. Those clothes belong to him. He gave them to Madame Tussaud's. They're very valuable.  
PAULINE: Is that why he's behind glass?  
MR MARU: I think so.  
PAULINE: You know this place very well, Mr Maru.  
MR MARU: I often bring people here.  
PAULINE: How wonderful! ... Who is this?  
MR MARU: It's Lenny Henry. He's very famous in this country. He's on television a lot. He's a comedian. He's very funny.  
PAULINE: I love his pink suit.  
MR MARU: That's him too.  
LENNY HENRY: Oy! Granite face! (*laughs*).

*They move to another part of the display.*

- PAULINE: That looks just like ...  
*Sandy, who has been frozen like an exhibit, moves suddenly. Pauline jumps, turns and walks away. Maru comes and speaks to Sandy.*

- MR MARU: What are you doing here?  
SANDY: I came to see the exhibition.  
MR MARU: Let's talk over there. Now tell me ... what happened between you and Miss Swannack?  
SANDY: We were good friends but ... I said something ... or I did something and ... well, she got very angry.  
MR MARU: It wasn't your job to do anything – except drive a car for her.  
SANDY: I know, but ... she's really ... different. Don't you think so?  
MR MARU: You want to know what I think? I think you –  
SANDY: All right, all right! I know I was wrong.  
MR MARU: Just get out of here. And don't go near Miss Swannack again!  
SANDY: Wait, please! Look, just give me a few minutes with her. Let me talk to her.  
MR MARU: Talk to her? What are you going to say?  
SANDY: I'm going to tell her I'm sorry.  
(27:18)

*Pauline is looking at the model of Sylvester Stallone.*

- PAULINE: I saw the last movie he was in.  
SANDY: I saw it too.  
PAULINE: He's very handsome, isn't he? ... Where is Mr Maru?  
SANDY: Er ... he went back to the office.  
*Pauline sees Maru reflected in a mirror behind ... Sylvester Stallone.*  
PAULINE: He went back to the office, did he?  
SANDY: Pauline, I ... I just want to say ... when you came to the office ... you know, when you saw me with Carol ... it wasn't what you think. I mean, she isn't ... we don't ... er ...  
PAULINE: Oh! Look at the time! I'm going to be late. Late?  
SANDY: Mother wants to see me this afternoon. ... Are you going to drive me?  
PAULINE: Drive you? Yes! Yes!  
*Maru sees them, smiles and nods.*

*Sandy and Pauline in car outside office building.*

- PAULINE: That's the building, over there.  
SANDY: It's new, isn't it?  
PAULINE: Yes, it's only just finished.  
SANDY: Is that your mother's London office?  
PAULINE: No. The company's offices are on Baker Street but this building belongs to them. Mother's seeing some people here today.

*They enter the building.*

- MARY: I hope you had a good journey, Mr Fujita.  
FUJITA: Very good, thank you.  
MARY: Oh. That's my daughter. Please excuse me. Just a moment. (*to Pauline*) You're late!  
PAULINE: I'm sorry.  
MARY: I asked you here because I want you to meet someone. That young man. His name is Charles Hamilton-Smith. He's from a very good English family and what's more he's very rich!  
PAULINE: Rich?  
MARY: I want you to be nice to him, honey. OK?

## TEACHING NOTES

### Episode 5 Part A [24:25–27:18]

[25:09] 'Sumo' is a traditional Japanese wrestling sport. Sumo wrestlers are very large heavy men. Sumo wrestling requires strength, balance and psychology. It

## VIDEOSCRIPT

### *Inside the office building.*

CHARLES: I hope this building is what you're looking for, Mr Fujita.  
 FUJITA: We are an international company. We want a building that is modern and fashionable for our offices in London.  
 MARY: Shall I show you the building now, Mr Fujita?  
 FUJITA: Please.  
 MARY: Charles, could you look after my daughter?  
 CHARLES: Oh yes, certainly.  
 MARY: There are a lot of nice offices on this floor.

### *Mary and Fujita exit.*

CHARLES: Miss Swannack?  
 PAULINE: Pauline.  
 CHARLES: How do you do? I'm Charles Hamilton-Smith.  
 PAULINE: It's nice to meet you. This is Andrew Mitchell. He's my ... my guide. He's taking me to all the interesting places in London.  
 CHARLES: I see.  
 PAULINE: This is wonderful. You can see all of London from here.  
 CHARLES: You can't see that much! London is too big.  
 PAULINE: That's a big building.  
 CHARLES: Yes, it's bigger than a lot of buildings around here, but it's not the tallest. The tallest is in Canary Wharf.

### *Telephone rings. Charles takes out portable telephone.*

CHARLES: Oh, excuse me!  
 PAULINE: It's lovely up here.  
 SANDY: Mm, great!  
 CHARLES: *(on phone)* Charles Hamilton-Smith speaking.  
 PAULINE: What's the matter?  
 SANDY: You're very friendly with him.  
 PAULINE: I'm only being polite. Do you have a problem with that?  
 SANDY: No, it's nothing to me. Nothing at all!  
 CHARLES: *(on phone)* Jennifer! Hello!  
 SANDY: Ah, I think he's got a girlfriend, Jennifer.  
 CHARLES: *(on phone)* I'm afraid Mrs Swannack is busy just now.  
 PAULINE: She's not a girlfriend. She's a secretary.  
 CHARLES: *(on phone)* I can ask her to call you back. Or can I take a message? Or do you want to talk to me?  
 SANDY: I think he likes her.  
 PAULINE: No, he doesn't!  
 CHARLES: *(on phone)* Yes, I'm listening ...  
 PAULINE: It's not dangerous up here, is it? I mean – a person can't fall from here?  
 SANDY: No, I'm afraid not!  
**(32:39)**

### *Interior of office building.*

MARY: You can take all of this floor – it's just over a thousand square metres.

FUJITA: We went to see three places yesterday and another two the day before that.  
 MARY: What did you think of them?  
 FUJITA: This one is the best. But maybe it's the most expensive?  
 MARY: We can talk about that. Would you like some coffee?  
 FUJITA: Please.  
 MARY: Do you agree with that, Mr Fujita?  
 FUJITA: I agree, Mrs Swannack. I think my company is going to be very pleased.

### *Charles and Pauline are drinking coffee.*

CHARLES: I say, are you doing anything this Saturday?  
 PAULINE: What's the date?  
 CHARLES: The fourteenth.  
 PAULINE: I think I'm free.  
 CHARLES: Would you like to take a trip to the country for the weekend?  
 PAULINE: For the weekend?  
 CHARLES: You can stay at my family home.  
 PAULINE: I'd love to. Thank you, Charles.

### *Sandy and Pauline are driving in the countryside.*

PAULINE: The countryside is so lovely. I'm sorry I'm going back to New York.  
 SANDY: Going back? When?  
 PAULINE: Mother finished her business yesterday. She's flying back on the eighteenth.  
 SANDY: And you're going with her?  
 PAULINE: Maybe I could stay a little longer ... to see more of London ... to make more friends here.  
 SANDY: Friends like Charles Hamilton-Smith?  
 PAULINE: What's wrong with Charles? At least he's not like Douglas.  
 SANDY: Douglas? Who's Douglas?  
 PAULINE: My ex-boyfriend.  
 SANDY: Oh, *him*. What's different about Charles?  
 PAULINE: Charles has his *own* money. That's what's different!

## TEACHING NOTES

### Episode 6 Part A [30:16–32:39]

It would be useful for students to discuss the title of this episode. In particular to learn the word *rival*. In the last episode Sandy felt that Pauline was his friend again but now he sees Charles as a rival for Pauline's affections. Charles is a serious rival because Mrs Swannack likes him and because he is rich. Sandy doesn't usually dislike rich people, but he is very aggressive towards Charles.

**VIDEOSCRIPT**

*Charles comes out of the house to greet Pauline.*

CHARLES: Pauline!  
 PAULINE: Hello, Charles.  
 CHARLES: I'm very happy to see you. (*Kisses her twice*)  
 Did you have a good journey?  
 PAULINE: Fine, thanks. Sandy – Mr Mitchell found the road from the village. No problem.  
 CHARLES: Please come in. My parents are waiting to say hello. (*Charles turns to Sandy.*) Ah – Mitchell. You can go round the back. Our cook, Mrs Fowler will give you something to eat.

*Later beside the swimming pool.*

CHARLES: Did you enjoy your lunch?  
 PAULINE: Yes, thank you – but I've eaten too much!  
 CHARLES: I've asked Mrs Fowler to make us some iced drinks.

*Charles puts on a dressing gown.*

CHARLES: I always put this on when I've been in the water. I don't want to catch a cold.

*Sandy talks to the butler near the house.*

SANDY: Can I take the drinks for you?  
 BUTLER: Thank you very much.  
*Charles takes a bottle of medicine from a tray.*  
 PAULINE: What's that?  
 CHARLES: It's medicine – so I don't get stomachache. I've got to take it after meals.  
 PAULINE: How many times?  
 CHARLES: One spoonful. Three times a day.  
 PAULINE: You have quite a lot of medicine there.  
 CHARLES: Yes, I need it. I get headaches and things like that, you know.  
 PAULINE: Are you sick?  
 CHARLES: Oh no, not at all. That is, not often. Ah – here are the drinks – at last! Thank you Mitchell. I needed this!  
 SANDY: Will there be anything more, sir?  
 CHARLES: No, thank you. Tell Mrs Fowler that was very nice.

*Sandy takes the glass and looks at it closely.*

CHARLES: Is there something the matter? Is there something the matter with the drink?  
 SANDY: No. No, sir. Nothing wrong with it. That is, I hope not.

*Sandy takes the glass from Pauline.*

SANDY: Better not!  
 CHARLES: There *is* something wrong with it!  
 SANDY: No, no, really. What's the matter? You don't feel dizzy, do you?  
 CHARLES: Dizzy! Yes, I do feel dizzy! Am I going to be ill?  
 SANDY: No, no! I told you, there's nothing wrong. ... Do you have a stomachache?

CHARLES: Stomachache? Yes, I can feel it! Excuse me, I must go and ask Mrs Fowler what was in the drink!

*Charles exits. Sandy laughs.*

PAULINE: Was there anything wrong with the drink?  
 SANDY: No. Nothing wrong with it. I said so, didn't I?  
*Pauline empties the glass over Sandy. She walks off.*  
**(37:56)**

PAULINE: How could you do that to Charles?  
 SANDY: I wanted you to see what he's really like. You can't marry a man who ... who thinks he's ill when he isn't.  
 PAULINE: Who said I'm going to marry him?  
 SANDY: Your mother wants you to. You've always done what your mother wants, haven't you?  
 PAULINE: You're going to be sorry for this!  
 SANDY: I know. I've lost my job. So what? I don't want this job any more.  
 PAULINE: I don't understand. Whatever I do – what does it matter to *you*?  
 SANDY: You want to know why it matters to me? Because I love you!  
 PAULINE: Charles is *my* friend. It was good of him to ... What did you say?  
 SANDY: I said I love you. I've loved you from the first day I saw you. OK?

*He walks away.*

PAULINE: Sandy! Wait! Sandy, I'm not going to marry anyone because my mother wants me to. I'm going to marry the man I want to marry.  
 SANDY: Could you marry someone who isn't rich? Someone ...  
 PAULINE: Maybe ... I could ask mother to ... to give him a job in the company.  
 SANDY: I don't want your mother's help. I don't want people to think that ... that I married you for your money. I don't want *you* to think that.  
 PAULINE: Do you think I could give up all this? ... to marry someone ... someone like you?  
 SANDY: That's the question, isn't it? Could you take me as I am, for better for worse, for richer, for poorer? You needn't say anything. I know the answer.

*Sandy walks away. Pauline talks to herself.*

PAULINE: Sandy, I love you too!

## VIDEOSCRIPT

*In the office of Camden Central Cars.*

CAROL: Camden Central Cars. Can I help you?

*In the Swannack apartment Pauline is speaking on the phone.*

PAULINE: Is Mr Mitchell there?

CAROL: I'm afraid Mr Mitchell doesn't work here any more.

PAULINE: Doesn't work there?

CAROL: He phoned in this morning. He's given up his job.

PAULINE: Oh!

CAROL: Would you like his home address, Miss Swannack?

PAULINE: Oh, yes! Thank you!

*Pauline approaches a block of flats and enters.*

PAULINE: Excuse me. I'm looking for apartment ... flat 52.

WOMAN: Oh yes. If you go up those stairs. Third floor. Turn left. *(to child)* Jimmy! You mustn't do that! No!

*Pauline knocks at the door of the flat.*

KATE: Good morning.

PAULINE: Good morning. I'm Pauline Swannack.

KATE: Oh! Sandy's talked a lot about you. I'm his sister, Kate.

PAULINE: Is Sandy here?

KATE: Not just now.

PAULINE: Oh, well ... it's not important.

KATE: You can wait for him if you like.

PAULINE: No. No, I ... I don't think ...

SUSIE: Mummy!

KATE: Yes, dear. *(to Pauline)* Please come in.

*Pauline stands at the door of the living room.*

KATE: What're you doing? Oh, hasn't she got lovely hair? Just like your lovely hair.

*Bob appears at the door behind Pauline.*

BOB: Hello.

PAULINE: Hello.

BOB: Excuse me. *(to Susie)* Hello!

*Pauline steps aside and Bob enters. Susie runs to him calling 'Daddy'.*

KATE: Bob, this is Miss Swannack.

BOB: Ah! Hello!

KATE: This is Bob, my husband.

PAULINE: It's nice to meet you.

KATE: Please come in. I know the flat's a bit small but ... oh well ... it's home.

PAULINE: Oh yes! I can see it's home. It's a wonderful home!

**(43:54)**

BOB: Maybe you'd like a cup of tea?

PAULINE: Yes, thank you.

KATE: Please sit down.

PAULINE: I'm OK thank you. Is that a computer in there? Sandy once said something about a computer ...

KATE: It's his computer. That's Sandy's room.

*In Sandy's room.*

KATE: He got this a couple of years ago, when he started his course.

PAULINE: Course?

KATE: His course in Business Studies, with the Open University. He's done very well. He's just passed his exams.

PAULINE: Passed!

KATE: We're all very proud of him. He only heard this morning. There's a company that's promised him a really interesting job, when he gets his degree. He's gone to see them now.

*Sandy's voice is heard from the living room.*

SANDY: Hi, Susie! What have you got there?

KATE: Well, what did they say?

SANDY: They said ... I've got the job.

KATE: Sandy, that's wonderful! I'm so pleased for you.

SANDY: I'm going to be successful, Kate. I mean it! I'm going to ...

*He stops as he sees Pauline in the doorway.*

KATE: You were born to be successful, Sandy. I know you're going to ...

PAULINE: Kate's told me about the Open University. I'm very happy for you, Sandy. And I'm very glad you've got a good job.

*Kate picks up Susie and takes her into the bedroom.*

KATE: Come on, Susie. You can play with that in the bedroom. You will excuse me, won't you?

PAULINE: You asked me a question at Charles' house. You asked me could I take you as you are? I want to give you my answer. ... It's 'yes'.

*Bob appears with the tea.*

BOB: Here's the tea. Could you take that for me, Sandy? Do you take milk? Weak or strong?

*Sandy and Pauline smile at each other happily as end titles roll ...*

## TEACHING NOTES

### Episode 8 Part A [41:00–43:54]

The block of flats where Sandy lives with his sister and her family is typical of subsidised council housing in some areas of London. Under the Thatcher government, councils were encouraged to sell their council houses