



Episode 16

**Narrative**

**ANNIE**

Mmm! Chocolate mousse! Mmm! Peanut butter! Mmm! Strawberry yogurt. Nice.

***Sound of key rattling in lock***

**ANNIE**

Ow!!

**HECTOR**

Ah! Ah! ***[ Assorted yodelling and clapping sounds ]***

Oh, oh, sorry Annie, exams, I forgot!

I won't make a sound.

**ANNIE**

Hmm.

***Sound of crisp packet being opened/crunching noise***

***Tapping sound***

**HECTOR**

Oh, sorry Annie ...

**ANNIE**

Hector! Stop!

Do not eat that apple!

**HECTOR**

Oh sorry.

You want it, Annie?

**ANNIE**

No, Hector! It's too noisy! I am trying to revise!

My exams are next week! Oooh!

I need some classical music.

***Sound of soothing classical music in background***

**HECTOR**

Sorry Annie, I ... I ...

***Assorted scrubbing noises/crashing sound***

**HECTOR**

Oh, oh, Annie! Help!

Help!

**BRIDGET**

Annie.  
ANNIE!!

**ANNIE**

Oh!

**BRIDGET**

Why is Hector hanging out of the window?

**ANNIE**

Oh, poor Hector!

**HECTOR**

Aaah!

**ANNIE**

Oh! Oh Hector, are you OK?

**HECTOR**

Ah, yeah, the window is dirty ...

**ANNIE**

Well then it's a job for a window cleaner, not you!

**BRIDGET**

Hey guys, look at these. It's pictures of my makeover!

**HECTOR**

What is a make-over?

**ANNIE**

It's, it's when they use make up to turn this into this!  
Just joking!  
Bridget, they're fantastic, you look like a film star!

**BRIDGET**

Cameron Diaz, watch out!

**HECTOR**

Hah, were you wearing lots of makeup?

**BRIDGET**

No.

**ANNIE**

Anyway, what are they for?

**BRIDGET**

Well Nick wants to be a Hollywood movie star and if he can do it, / can do it!

**NICK**

**[Laughing]**

Really?!

You are going to tell George Ducas about me.

What, the George Ducas, the Hollywood director?

I'm going to tell him what a great actor I am.

Oh, Victoria, thank you so much!

How can I thank you?

Oh. Ha-ha.

Can't anyone else do it?

Yes! Of course I want you tell George about me! No problem. See you later.

Ciao.

Hah-huh!

That was my erm, friend, Victoria Yallop, the really good actress.

**BRIDGET**

Yes!

She's a really good actress.

"Ni-ck, dar-ling."

**NICK**

Well, guess what.

**HECTOR, ANNIE and BRIDGET**

She's going to tell George Ducas, the Hollywood director all about you.

**NICK**

Yeah, how did you know?

**HECTOR**

Lucky guess!

**BRIDGET**

And what do you have to do for her?

**NICK**

Erm, er, nothing. She wants me to look after something for her. Ha-ha!

***Sound of knocking on door***

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Oh, ha-ha-ha, Victoria Yallop.

Nick is expecting me!

Nick darling! This must be *so much* trouble for you!

**NICK**

No problem, no problem at all!

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Sw-eet!

OK, three rules. No meat, clean underpants in the morning and in bed by eight.

Now meet ... where are you? Come here!

***Sound of discordant music***

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Ah, ah-hah-hah.

Nick, meet Lucas.

Lucas, say hello to Uncle Nicky-Wicky!

**NICK**

Hi.

***Buzzing noise***

**NICK**

Good joke!

***Sound of laughing***

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Well I must dash.

George is waiting for me.

Don't worry Nick, I'm going to tell him all about you!

Ha-ha - Lucas, be a good boy for Uncle Nicky-Wicky!

Ah ... don't tell me, *Nightmare on Elm Street*.

**[Laughs]** Goodbye darling, goodbye!

**NICK**

**[Laughs nervously]**

**LUCAS**

I'm hungry.

**BRIDGET**

Nick, what is going on?

**NICK**

Ha, erm, Victoria's au pair has run off with the postman! Aaagh!

**BRIDGET**

So?!

**NICK**

So, she's got no one to look after Lucas.

**ANNIE**

So, why can't she look after her own son?

**NICK**

Because she's going to meet George Ducas.

**HECTOR**

Where?

**NICK**

New York.

**BRIDGET**

New York?!!

**NICK**

She'll be back tomorrow!

**ANNIE**

Tomorrow?!

*Sound of clicking from TV remote control*

**ANNIE**

He's very sweet, but what about my exams?

**NICK**

He won't be a problem.

You won't even notice him.

**BRIDGET**

We'd better not.! Ow!!

**ANNIE [Composing email]**

Mm, my exams are next week and I'm trying to revise.

*Sound of crisp packet being opened/crunching noise/tapping noise*

**ANNIE [Composing email]**

But this place is so noisy.

**ANNIE**

Hector! Stop!

**BRIDGET**

I don't believe it! There is a seven-year-old boy staying with us. It's all Nick's fault!

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Say hello to Uncle Nicky-Wicky!

**BRIDGET**

Ooh! I think there's trouble ahead.

*Buzzing noise*

**BRIDGET**

Ooh!

*Sound of door being opened*

**BRIDGET**

Annie, have you seen these?

**ANNIE**

You showed me earlier.

**BRIDGET**

No, look – it's that, that child! *[Sound of discordant music]*

What's that noise?

**ANNIE**

Oh, Lucas is playing ball.

**BRIDGET**

Oh, is he?

*Sound of discordant music*

**LUCAS**

Oh, you've made me do that.

**BRIDGET**

He's on my bike!

**ANNIE**

I know.

Just don't go in the bathroom.

*Sound of discordant music*

**ANNIE**

I said, don't go in the bathroom.

And I, I don't know *what* he's done with the toilet paper.

*Charley make whimpering noise*

**ANNIE**

Oh!

Oh poor Charley.

**LUCAS**

I'm hungry.

**ANNIE**

Nick, where have you been?

**NICK**

Shopping – for Lucas.

**BRIDGET**

Nick, you must take control of him.

**NICK**

Maybe I'm trying!

**ANNIE**

Nick, I'm trying to work, I'm trying to revise for my exams ... Oh! Ooh!

*Scraping noise*

**NICK**

OK, OK, very nice, Lucas.

Maybe later?

**HECTOR**

I know, let's play games.

**ANNIE**

Oh, I've got Twister.

**LUCAS**

Oh great.

**ANNIE**

Oh OK, boys versus girls.

***Sound of accompanying music***

**HECTOR**

So, I'll just move my left foot over to you ... whoa, it is stuck!

**NICK**

OK, I'll move my hand.

Oh-hey, I, I can't move.

**BRIDGET**

Nor can I!

**ANNIE**

Oh, what's happening?!

**NICK**

Lucas, what have you done?

Lucas, come here.

Lucas, come on, Lucas

Oh please ...

***Scraping noise***

**NICK**

Lucas, Lucas ... oh!!

**NICK [Composing email]**

The good news is that Victoria is going to tell the Hollywood director, George Ducas, all about me!

**VICTORA**

I'm going to tell him all about you!

**NICK [Composing email]**

The bad news is: her seven-year-old son, Lucas, is staying with us.

He's cute, but he is always hungry!

**LUCAS**

I'm hungry.

I'm hungry.

**NICK [Composing email]**

He likes playing tricks too.

**BRIDGET [Composing email]**

I knew Lucas would be trouble!

My bathroom is mess, he ruined my makeover photos and he plays the violin – badly!

***Sound of door slamming***

**ANNIE**

Oh, hi Lucas.  
Where have you been?

**LUCAS**

To the zoo.

**ANNIE**

Oh, where's Nick?

**LUCAS**

He had to take the penguin back.

**ANNIE**

The penguin?

**LUCAS**

Yeah, it must have fallen into my bag.

**ANNIE**

Oh.

***Sound of door slamming***

**HECTOR**

What are you listening to?  
I said, what are you listening to?

**LUCAS**

Dog ... ..

**HECTOR**

Oh, can I listen? ***[Sound of music getting louder]***  
Hey, this is good!

***Screeching noise***

**ANNIE**

Aaah!

**LUCAS**

So-rr-y!

**ANNIE**

Hector!

**HECTOR**

Lucas! Come here!  
Lucas, why are you so ***[buzzing noise]*** – ow!!  
Hey, that's me!  
Lucas, do you want to be like me? A news reporter?  
Well, to be a good news reporter you have to do everything exactly as I do.



***Jazz type music plays in background***

**HECTOR**

All good news readers brush their teeth.

**LUCAS**

Check.

**HECTOR**

Comb their hair ...

**LUCAS**

Check.

**HECTOR**

And say goodnight.

**LUCAS**

I'm hungry.

Check.

Goodnight.

**HECTOR**

Good night sugar plum. ***[Sound of kissing]***

**LUCAS**

Yuck!

**HECTOR**

Haven't *you* got a girlfriend, Lucas?

**NICK**

Oh, girls are wonderful, especially Bridget!

**LUCAS**

Girls are yuck, *especially* Bridget.

**NICK**

Yeah well anyway, time for bed.

**LUCAS**

Nick, thank you for a lovely day.

**NICK**

Well that's OK, little fellow.

We'll have more fun tomorrow.

Night night.

***Sound of discordant music***

**NICK**

Hah, hah, sweet kid. Hah. Aah!

How does he do that?

***Change in sound to Bridget's work out music/music stops abruptly***

**BRIDGET**

I've had enough of you, you, little grr-grr-grr!

***Short sequence of music in/out***

**BRIDGET**

Now, sweetie, that was very good!  
But Auntie Bridget thinks you should stretch more like this!  
Would you like a cup of tea?

***Assorted noises in background***

**NICK**

Ah-hah!

**BRIDGET**

Oh, hi Nick!  
This is Joe, he was just telling me about window cleaning.

**NICK**

*So I see!*  
So, you want my girlfriend do you? [***Sound of discordant music***] Ha-ha, ha-ha-ha!  
Now, ha! Thanks, Lucas! Ha-ha.

**BRIDGET**

Nick, Joe, stop!

**NICK**

No, he started it!  
Hah, aah.

**ANNIE**

Nick, what are you doing?!

**JOE**

Aaah!

**HECTOR**

Electric shocks!

**LUCAS**

Check!

**NICK**

How do you do that?

**BRIDGET**

Oh, poor Joe!  
Oh, I haven't paid him! Joe!

**ANNIE**

Has Bridget just run off with the window cleaner.

**HECTOR and NICK**

Yep!

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Cuckoo!

Anybody home! Lucas my darling, I'm back. Give your mummy a hug!

**NICK**

How was George?

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Wonderful!

**NICK**

So, did you, erm, tell George about, erm, – you know

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

You know?

What?

**NICK**

*[Clears throat]*

Did you tell George Ducas about me?

What a good actor I am.

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Oh! I'm so sorry darling, I completely forgot!

It was all so exciting!

Oh, Lucas, you're going to have a new daddy.

George and I are going to be married.

I'm going to be Mrs George Ducas.

**HECTOR**

Hey! That means you are going to be Lucas Ducas!

**VICTORIA YALLOP**

Lucas, come with me and meet your new daddy.

Oh-hah-hah!

**LUCAS**

See, girls are yuck!

*Buzzing noise*

**HECTOR**

Oh!

**COMMENTARY [v.o.]**

*Next time in EXTRA. Bridget gets a new computer, the boys get competitive and Annie gets a surprise.*

*EXTRA – don't miss it!*