



Episode 7

Narrative

BRIDGET *[reading email message]*

"I got the photos, thanks. Your friends look cute. Do they know about me?"

"Well, they know I have a sister, but they don't know I have an identical twin!"

"Well, don't tell them and we'll have some fun. I'll see you on the 16th of June. My plane lands at 3. I'll get a taxi from the airport.

Love you, Chrissy."

HECTOR *[speaking on the phone in Spanish]*

No, mama, no es

BRIDGET and HECTOR

Mothers!

HECTOR

My mother thinks I am 10 years old.

BRIDGET

My Mum treats me like a baby too.

HECTOR

My Mum doesn't understand me.

BRIDGET

My Mum doesn't understand *me*, but Chrissy is perfect.

HECTOR

Who is Chrissy?

BRIDGET

Oh, she's my sister.

Sound of telephone ringing

BRIDGET

Oh, excuse me. Hi? Oh, hello Mother.

Yes Mother, I *have* remembered she's arriving today.

HECTOR

Oh, hi Nick. I've come to get my weights.

NICK

Ah, Mr Romero. Take off your trousers and lie down, please.

HECTOR

Pardon, Nick?

NICK

Ah, please, call me Doctor Jessop.

Sound of emergency siren

HECTOR

Doctor Jessop?

NICK

Hector, I want a part in the TV show *Hospital Fever*. I need to practise. Anyway, women love men in white coats.

HECTOR

Really?

NICK

Ha-ha-ha! So, where does it hurt?

HECTOR

Where does *what* hurt?

NICK

You are my patient so you must hurt somewhere.

HECTOR

OK, oh, my arm, my arm hurts.

NICK

Your leg or your arm? Leg, arm, arm, leg.

HECTOR

Oh, OK, my leg, my leg.

NICK

OK. Sit down please, Mr Romero. Hmm, cross your legs. Ha! Now, don't worry, Mr Romero, this won't hurt at all.

Arrgghhhh! Oooh, oooh!

HECTOR

Sorry, Nick, it was an accident.

NICK

OK. You have good reflexes.

HECTOR

Good.

NICK

Now, Mr Romero, please say "Ah!"

HECTOR

Huh?

NICK

Mmm! I thought so.

HECTOR

What?

NICK

You had cornflakes for breakfast.

HECTOR

Oh.

NICK

Now I must give *you* an injection.

HECTOR

An injection?

NICK

Yes, an injection.

Sound of knocking on door

BRIDGET

It's open.

CHRISSY

Ta-daaa!

BRIDGET

Chrissy!! You're early. Come in, come in!

BRIDGET and CHRISSY

Twinnies!

CHRISSY

Oh Bridget, darling, it's lovely to see you.

BRIDGET

And you, Chrissy.
How was your flight?

CHRISSY

Great, but can you believe it, they lost my luggage.

BRIDGET

Incredible.
Oh Chrissy, look at you. You never change. You're still a teenager.

CHRISSY

Oh, didn't we have fun then.

BRIDGET

Yeah, at school.

CHRISSY

"It wasn't me Miss, it was Bridget!"

BRIDGET

"It wasn't me Miss, it was Chrissy!"
We shared everything.

CHRISSY

Yes, we did.
"He loves me."

BRIDGET

"No, he loves *me, me, me!*"
Anyway, here we are now.

CHRISSY

Bridget, do you have some clothes I could borrow? I travelled in this dress. I need something more comfortable.

BRIDGET

Something like this? I bought two for the price of one.

CHRISSEY

Bridget, this looks really good.

BRIDGET

Great.

HECTOR

Sorry, I can't exercise. I've hurt my back.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Why, Hector. You are so muscular.

HECTOR

Oh, thanks. How is your Mum?

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

She is such a good friend. She really understands me.

HECTOR

But I thought that...

NICK

It's OK. I'm here. Where's the emergency?

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Well, hello, Nick, the actor.

Ooh, I love doctors.

Sound of telephone ringing

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Excuse me. Hello?

Hello, Mummy.

NICK

This is it! Women love doctors. Bridget can't resist me.

HECTOR

Really?

NICK

Hey, darling, come to Nick.

CHRISSEY

See you soon, Mummy. Love you lots. Bye!

So Doctor, where were we?

Ooh, I think I have a temperature.

NICK

Madam, I think I can help. Tell me where it hurts.

ANNIE

Hi, Hector!

Hi, Nick!

Hi, Bridget!

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Annie, darling! How are you? Doesn't Nick look good as a doctor?

ANNIE

Yes, he looks very, very good.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Now you must excuse me, I must do my make-up.

NICK

Ooooh!

BRIDGET

Guess what? My twin sister Chrissy has arrived from Australia. She lost her luggage, so she has borrowed my clothes.

NICK

That's it! Women love doctors!

Today I practised for a part as a doctor and Bridget couldn't resist me!

HECTOR

Bridget is in a really strange mood today. A moment ago, she said that her mother was her best friend.

ANNIE

So?

HECTOR

But an hour ago, she said that her mother treated her like a baby. I am confused.

NICK

I wonder what Bridget was like when she was younger.

HECTOR

I wonder what Annie was like.

ANNIE

I wonder what Nick was like.

Nick?

NICK

Huh! I know what Hector was like.

Anyway, I must continue rehearsing as Doctor Jessop, especially as Bridget loves doctors so much. Aha!

Sound of door slamming

ANNIE

Ohhh! Nick only likes Bridget, Bridget, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Am I interrupting?

ANNIE

No.

HECTOR

Yes.

BRIDGET

Excuse *me!*

ANNIE

But *why?* Nick never notices *me*. Ohhh! And he looks so handsome in his doctor's coat.

HECTOR

Really?

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Aha! Sweet!

ANNIE

But I thought that ...

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

... Your faces!

Are you two ... ?

ANNIE

No!

HECTOR

Yes.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Aw, but you look so nice together.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

So Hector, are you and Annie dating?

HECTOR

Well...

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Come on, Hector.

You can tell *me*. It's not a problem.

HECTOR

Really?

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Really.

HECTOR

OK. I really like Annie.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Go on.

HECTOR

But she doesn't notice me.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Well, ask her on a date.

HECTOR

Well, should I? OK.

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Oh, and Hector, when I was at the airport today, I found this magazine.

HECTOR

Airport?

CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]

Is this you?

Are you this rich boy, Hector?

HECTOR

Yeah, but please, don't tell Annie.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Oh, you want her to like you, not your money.

HECTOR

Yeah.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

That is so sweet.

Well, don't you worry. Your secret is safe with me.

HECTOR

Oh, thanks.

Banging noise

HECTOR and NICK

Oh –ow-ow!!

HECTOR

Bridget is in a really good mood today!

NICK

Really? Gre-at!

Hi!

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Hi, Nick darling, or Dr Jessop.

Would you help me?

NICK

Sure.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Would you move this exercise bike to give me more space?

NICK

Sure.

Yeah. Eeyahh!

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Oh, you're so strong.

NICK

I need a drink.

Would you like one?

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Yes, please.

NICK

Aha! Bridget, darling. Have you finished, because now we can make a little sweet music of our own, darling.

BRIDGET

In your dreams, Nick.

NICK

Huh?

BRIDGET

Who moved my bike?

NICK

I did, because you...

BRIDGET

Well, move it back then - if you're strong enough.

HECTOR

Aha!

HECTOR

Dr Romero, at your service.

ANNIE

Ooh, hello!

Oh, Hector, you look great! Oh, I *love* doctors.

BRIDGET

Oh, Hector you look great!

Oh, I *love* doctors.

ANNIE

I'm fed up – Nick only likes Bridget! Bridget! Bridget!

But dear Hector comforts me, he is so kind.

And Bridget is in a strange mood today.

First she said, ["Am I interrupting?"] then two minutes later she said, ["Sweet!"]

It's like two different people!

NICK

First she asked me to move her bike: ["Would you move this exercise bike to give me more space?"]

then one minute later, she told me to put it back again: ["Who moved my bike?"]

Huh!

Women!

HECTOR

Hi, Annie.

ANNIE

Oh, hi, Hector.

Hector, think of a card.

HECTOR

OK, ace of diamonds.

ANNIE

No, don't *tell* me.

HECTOR

Annie?

ANNIE

Yes, Hector?

HECTOR

I have something to ask you.

ANNIE

Yes, Hector?

HECTOR

The thing is, do you like to come to the cinema tomorrow night with me?

ANNIE

Pardon?

HECTOR

Would you like to come to the cinema tomorrow night - with me?

ANNIE

Oh, well, yes, I'd like to.

HECTOR

OK. See you then.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

So Annie, did Hector ask you out?

ANNIE

To the cinema, yes. Do *you* want to come?

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Of course not!

Have a great time!

ANNIE

I wonder which film we should see.

BRIDGET

When?

ANNIE

When I go to the cinema with Hector, of course.

BRIDGET

What? You and Hector are going to the cinema?

I don't believe it.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Phew, I'm starving! Hmm! These are my *favourite* biscuits.

I think there are some good films on now, Annie.

BRIDGET

All the films are rubbish at the moment anyway. I'm starving. Ecchh!

I *hate* these biscuits.

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

Now I *must* phone the airport.

ANNIE

Ohhhh!

CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]

What is it, Annie?

ANNIE

I don't understand.

If you are there, then who is in the bathroom?

What?!!

BRIDGET

What? Ahhhhhhhh!
Annie, what *are* you doing?

ANNIE

But you're, you're ... !

BRIDGET

... Twins.

ANNIE

Bridget, I didn't know!

BRIDGET

This is my twin sister Chrissy.
Didn't I tell you about her?

ANNIE

Ahh! *Now* I understand. So Nick and Hector don't know that you are twins.

BRIDGET

No, I don't think so.
You know, we *could* have some fun with this ...

ANNIE

Maybe a magic trick?
Hector! Nick! Come in!
You are just in time to see my new magic trick. Take a seat.

HECTOR

Wow, I can't wait.

ANNIE

Ladies and gentlemen. Oh, just gentlemen.
Today I will make my lovely assistant Bridget disappear!
Enter, Bridget!

Sound of drum roll

NICK and HECTOR

Whoo-whoooo! Whoo-whoooo!

ANNIE

OK, Bridget, in you go.
Bridget. Bridget!
I will make Bridget disappear from *this* box and appear in *this* box.

NICK

Oh, this I must see.

ANNIE

Now a tap with the magic wand.

NICK and HECTOR

Hey! Hey!

ANNIE

Which means that the first box is empty.

NICK and HECTOR

Whoo! Hey!

ANNIE

Bridget, you *are* moving quickly today.
Let's just check that the other box is empty.

HECTOR

Hey!
She's going round the back.

ANNIE

OK, gentlemen, place your bets, please.
Which box do you think Bridget is in?

NICK

The box on the left.

HECTOR

No, no, the box on the right.

ANNIE

OK. Let's see.
A drum roll, please.
Sound of drum roll

ANNIE

Gentlemen, applause, please, for Bridget *and* Chrissy! Oh, I think there's something wrong with the audience. Is there a doctor in the house?

BRIDGET

Bye, Chrissy, come back again!

CHRISSEY

I will, I promise. Bye, Bridget.

BRIDGET

Oh, Chrissy, I'll miss you. Oh! She forgot her magazine.
What?!
It *can't* be!
It *is*!
It's Hector!

COMMENTARY [v.o.]

Next time in EXTRA, Hector helps build some new shelves, Nick helps build some new shelves, and what happens when the landlady's cousin comes to stay? EXTRA, don't miss it.