



Episode 23

Narrative

HECTOR

He's been gone for ages.
Do you think he did it?

BRIDGET

Nah, I bet he didn't dare!

Sound of laughter

NICK

Well, there you go. One bottle of milk. One tin of tuna.

ANNIE

Bravo, Nick! Come on, Bridget, your turn. Do your dare.

BRIDGET

Bernard, I love you! You're the one for me! Please, let's run away together.

NICK

Hi, Bernard.

ANNIE

Hello, Bernard. OK?

Sound of laughter

NICK

Oh, let's do it again! Tell the truth or do a dare.

ANNIE

Oh, Ziggy!
Now do you want to tell the truth? Well, then you have to do a dare.

HECTOR

Yeah, but what dare?

ANNIE

Oh, I know. I dare you to... kiss Nick! ***[Sound of laughter]***

NICK, ANNIE & HECTOR

Ooh! Bridget!!

HECTOR

Truth or dare?

BRIDGET

A dare!

HECTOR

OK. I dare you to copy someone in this room.

BRIDGET

Someone in this room, eh? Nick!
Right! My turn. Nick!

NICK

A dare! I dare myself to kiss Bridget. Ha-ha, OK!

ANNIE

Not another dare. Why not the truth?

NICK

The truth?

ANNIE

Yes! Nobody wants to speak the truth. I dare you, I dare *all* of you to speak the truth.

HECTOR

OK, let's speak the truth.

ANNIE

For a whole day.

HECTOR

Tomorrow.

NICK

But... no lies?

ANNIE

No lies.

And the winner, we buy the winner dinner for two at the Ivy Restaurant!

HECTOR

OK, twenty four hours of truth.

Sound of stopwatch counting time

ANNIE

You will the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

WAITER

Welcome to the Ivy, Miss Evans. Mr P is waiting for you at your usual table.

Sound of stopwatch counting time

ANNIE

The whole truth and nothing but the truth.
The truth.

NICK

Aarrgh!

ANNIE

What's wrong with *you*?

NICK

Nothing - at all - really.

ANNIE

Nick, is there no food in your apartment?

NICK

The truth, the whole truth.

The thing is, Annie, the truth is, on Thursdays I never go shopping. I just take your food.

ANNIE

What? You mean that...

Sound of mobile phone ringing

NICK

Handy!!

Hello? What? An audition? A commercial? When? Oh, I've got to go.

HECTOR

Hi, Nick.

ANNIE

Hi, Hector. What are you doing?

HECTOR

I'm writing *Things I Don't Like About Annie*.

ANNIE

What?

HECTOR

Let's use the truth to make our relationship stronger!

ANNIE

OK.

HECTOR

Go on, write *Things I Don't Like About Hector*.

ANNIE

OK. *Things I Don't Like About Hector*.

HECTOR

Hmm.

ANNIE

Huh!

HECTOR

I behave like a big child?!

Hmm!

ANNIE

I shout too much?

HECTOR

See?! You are doing it again!

Sound of stopwatch counting time

ANNIE

So *you* don't like my carrot cake.

HECTOR

Erm...

ANNIE

And you've *never* liked my carrot cake.

HECTOR

No.

ANNIE

But you always eat it.

HECTOR

I didn't want to upset you.

ANNIE

Well, now I *am* cross, *very* cross.

HECTOR

See? You are shouting again.

ANNIE

I do not shout too much!

HECTOR

Calm down, please, Annie!

Sound of alarm beeping

BRIDGET

Ooh! I'm late, I'm late, I'm late, I'm late, I'm late!

Banging noise/sound of phone ringing

BRIDGET

Hello? John?

No, I *don't* want to see you. Goodbye. An old boyfriend, how strange.

Sound of door slamming

ANNIE

So Hector, if we're telling the truth, let me ask you.

HECTOR

Yes.

ANNIE

Do you fancy Bridget?

HECTOR

No.

ANNIE

And before, have you ever fancied Bridget?

HECTOR

Well...

ANNIE

Out! Get out!

HECTOR

But Annie ... I ... !!

ANNIE

I hate the truth!

BRIDGET

Annie, do I look fat in these trousers?

ANNIE

Yes.

To tell the truth, yes, you do look fat in those trousers.

BRIDGET

I can't change clothes. I don't have time. Oh!

ANNIE

And don't forget: one day of truth!

BRIDGET [Composing email]

Last night was horrible. We played Truth or Dare and I had to tell our neighbour Bernard that I fancied him.

BRIDGET

You're the one for me! Please, let's run away together. Errghh!!

ANNIE

Nadia, I've had a *brilliant* idea!

We have to tell the truth for a *whole* day.

ANNIE

I dare you, I dare *all* of you to speak the truth.

Sound of stopwatch counting time

NICK

Hello! So this is a commercial for yoghurt.

CASTING DIRECTOR

That's right, Nick. Yuppy Yoghurts.

NICK

Great!

CASTING DIRECTOR

This is the most delicious yoghurt in the world.

NICK

Wow! In the world! Hmm!

CASTING DIRECTOR

So first we want you to eat some.

NICK

Ugh!!

Sound of stopwatch counting time

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Forty five minutes late!

BRIDGET

'm sorry, Eunice.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

What happened this time? A fire in the house? A burglar? A big monster?

BRIDGET

No. The bus.

WAITER

Welcome to the Ivy, Miss Evans. Mr P is waiting for you at your usual table.

BRIDGET

No, I'm late because I overslept.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

So you overslept?

Of course, you do need your beauty sleep. Now work!

BRIDGET

My bag!

Where is it?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Bridget, you know Channel Nine wants new talent? Have you found any?

BRIDGET

No.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Well, I have.

A new presenter.

BRIDGET

Really? Who?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Me. Look. Hello, my darlings. What? What? Oh, oh. Oh. Hello, my darlings. This is the beautiful Eunice bringing you delight and wonder from Nannel Chine! from Channel Nine!

Thank you for all my special reports! Well, what do you think?

Sound of stopwatch counting time

CASTING DIRECTOR

We want you to eat some and then say, "Mmm, delicious!"

NICK

Hmm, dee-licious!

After I eat *this*?

CASTING DIRECTOR

Yes. Do you have a problem with that?

NICK

No, no problem at all. Mmm! Mmm!

ANNIE

The truth.

NICK

Hmm! It's dee....sgusting! It's terrible!

It's horrible! Euchh! Do I get the part?

CASTING DIRECTOR

Next!

Sound of stopwatch counting time

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Ridiculous? Ridiculous? What do you mean, ridiculous?

Sound of stopwatch counting time

Sound of door slamming

NICK

Stupid yoghurt.

ANNIE

So you didn't get it then?

NICK

No, no.

ANNIE

Oh, I'm sorry, Nick.

NICK

Well, at least I don't have to eat them again. Eucch! Where's Hector?

ANNIE

Hector? Don't talk to me about Hector!

Sound of knocking on door

BERNARD

So where is she?

NICK

Where is who?

BERNARD

Bridget. I got her message and here I am.

NICK

You have got a date with Bridget?

BERNARD

That's right.

NICK

This is a very, very strange day. Huh! Bridget's not in.

BERNARD

Oh.

NICK

Here, have a yoghurt.

BERNARD

Oh, thanks.

Sound of stopwatch counting time

Sound of door opening/closing

BRIDGET

Handbag, handbag, handbag. Oh, Eunice is an ugly, bad-tempered witch! Oh, my handbag. Oh, it's you.

Sound of telephone ringing

BRIDGET

Hello? Who? Kevin? Three years ago, Kevin? No! No, I don't!
Two old boyfriends. First John, now Kevin. Hmm, what a coincidence.

NICK *[Composing email]*

Today I must tell the truth all day.

NICK

Mmm! Dee-licious!

NICK *[Composing email]*

The problem is I lost a job advertising yoghurt. I told them it tasted disgusting!

NICK

Mmm, it's dee-sgusting!

NICK *[Composing email]*

Huh! Am I crazy?!

BRIDGET *[Composing email]*

I am having such a crazy day!

BRIDGET

Do I look fat in these trousers?

ANNIE

Yes.

BRIDGET *[Composing email]*

It's very difficult to tell the truth at work all the time.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

What do you mean, ridiculous?

BRIDGET *[Composing email]*

And my old boyfriends keep calling me.

BRIDGET

Kevin?

BRIDGET *[Composing email]*

I don't understand what's going on!

BRIDGET

What a coincidence!

Sound of stopwatch counting time

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Hello, Bridget. How dare you call me a witch? You are an ugly, bad-tempered witch.

BRIDGET

I didn't send that message.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

No? It's your number.

BRIDGET

My mobile. Someone took my mobile.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Oh, good try. The truth. Did you send that message?

BRIDGET

No! *No!*

Someone took my *phone!*

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

All right then. You didn't send the message.

So what *do* you think of me?

BRIDGET

The truth?

The truth, Eunice, you're an ugly, bad-tempered witch.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

You know, Bridget, honesty is a great quality.

BRIDGET

It is.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

It is. I hope honesty will help you... when you look for a new job.

You're fired!

Sound of stopwatch counting time

Sound of door opening and shutting

BRIDGET

Well, hooray for the truth.

ANNIE

Ziggy's coming later, and then we'll decide who's the winner.

BRIDGET

Oh, what a day.

I need comfort food.

HECTOR

The truth, the truth is: we were asking the wrong questions.

Ask me what I think of your eyes.

ANNIE

What do you think of my eyes?

HECTOR

I think you have the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen in my life.

ANNIE

Really?

Tell me more.

HECTOR

I think you are the sweetest, kindest...

ANNIE

Oh, snuggly-puppy!

HECTOR

Oh, sugar-plum! Oh, oh...

BRIDGET

Euurhhh, I feel sick.

Sound of stopwatch counting time

Sound of telephone ringing

BRIDGET

Hello? Oh, not again. Listen, Stuart, OK, I finished with *you* because you have no personality, no money and no sense of humour.

More old boyfriends! I don't understand it.

Sound of strumming guitar

BERNARD

Ah, Bridget. At last. Oh, Bridget, my fair. Oh, Bridget,

BRIDGET

Stop! Stop! Why are you doing this?

BERNARD

But you told me to come.

BRIDGET

I told you to come?

BERNARD

I got your text.

BRIDGET

Who is sending all these messages from my mobile?

Sound of stopwatch counting time

BRIDGET

John? No, I *don't* want to see you. Goodbye!

BERNARD

So where is she? I got her message and here I am!

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Call me a witch? You're fired!

BRIDGET

My bag! Handbag, handbag. Grrrr! Eunice is an ugly, bad-tempered witch. Oh, it's you. Oh! Nick!

Sound of stopwatch speeding up

BRIDGET

It was *you*, wasn't it!

HECTOR

I think Bridget should be the winner.

ANNIE

Yes, we'll pay for dinner for two at the Ivy.

BRIDGET

Yes! I'm going to the Ivy!
Eunice?!

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

So what do you want?

BRIDGET

Huh?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN *[Reading text message]*

Please come to my flat at 7pm. Now what do you want?

BRIDGET

I didn't text you.
Ziggy stole my phone and sent those messages.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Hmm.

Sound of strumming guitar

BERNARD

Oh, lady of such beauty I've never seen.

BRIDGET

Who's this?

BERNARD

Lady of such beauty, you shall be my queen.

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Bridget, where did you find this man?
He is *perfect* for Channel Nine.

BRIDGET

He is?

EUNICE MOUNTAIN

Absolutely! He'll make a perfect weather man.
Maybe you *can* have your job back. Now, come and talk about your contract.

BRIDGET

Weird!!

NICK

Bridget? Hmm, hmm, hmm. *[Singing]* 'Oh, Bridget, she's a natural blonde. Her bottom is big and she wears a thong!'
So do I get a job too?

COMMENTARY *[v.o.]*

Next time in EXTRA, Nick becomes a pilot, Hector is his hostess and why has Eunice come to stay? EXTRA, don't miss it.