

100 Days

Mark Lyth

FADE IN:

INT. PSYCHIATRIC UNIT WIRRAL 7.45

ELIZABETH KELNER, a psychiatrist, aged 42, sits at her desk with a freshly poured coffee. She keeps glancing at her watch, shifting uncomfortably in her chair. There is a knock at the door.

MAN

Hi, Elizabeth, may I?

He gestures with his hand to the papers he carries.

ELIZABETH

Hi there, how are you?

MAN

Yes, yes, all is rather good. I have a busy day ahead of me. I wondered if you may have some time later? I need some fresh impetus on a patient, nothing that can't wait if you're busy?

ELIZABETH

Perhaps later DOMINIC. I have that report to write today, and a copy has to be with the Police tomorrow.

DOMINIC

Ah yes, good luck with that. Has there been a court date set yet?

ELIZABETH

Not that I know of yet, I will find you when I've finished.

DOMINIC

How is he doing?

ELIZABETH
Much better, thanks.

Dominic smiles and leaves. Elizabeth looks through the file and sighs. She opens a new word document.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN STATION CHESTER. 9.00 AM SIX MONTHS EARLIER

A group of people pose for a photograph taken by a kind passer-by. They dismantle their phones, removing their sim cards and dispose of them in the bins around the station. They make their way to the taxi rank and get into two black cabs and on to their destination. They alight and walk the final 15 minutes as a precaution.

INT. THE HOUSE. 9.50 DAY 1 TUESDAY JUNE 2ND

The group look around their new home under the guided tour of DANIEL, aged 39 and JOHN, aged 55. There are two lounges, a bedroom which is a massive room with ten mattresses, almost lying side by side. There is a bathroom with a toilet and an extra toilet on its own with a hand basin. There is a big kitchen, a dining room, a storeroom, a room called 'the diary room' and a room that remains locked.

DANIEL
Well there you are that is pretty
much it. I will give you all some
time to arrange your belongings. I
will be in the kitchen putting the
kettle on. Would you all come in
and we will go over a few things.

Daniel smiles. As they disperse, John approaches him and slaps him on the back.

JOHN

Hey, we've done well here. It's going to be quite a journey I can feel it.

DANIEL

I hope so. I want to get the group thinking of their first diary post.

JOHN

Good idea.

Daniel calls one of the girls, CHARLIE, aged 32, through to the kitchen.

DANIEL

Charlie, do you mind helping me make drinks?

CHARLIE

Of course, I will. What is everyone having?

DANIEL

Tell you what you go and ask them. We have decaf and herbal if its prefer to normal.

Charlie walks to the bedroom and asks everyone if they wanted a drink. She returns with a mental list.

DANIEL

Listen the kettle is boiling you get the mugs, STEVEN's is the blue one the rest of us can make do with white. I'm just going to get changed. I will be back in a minute.

CHARLIE

Yeah sure. Here is a list of drinks.

Daniel returns.

CHARLIE

I can't have caffeine, and I
shouldn't smoke really.

DANIEL

Do you like herbal I have a whole
load here for everyone.

CHARLIE

Do you have peppermint? Oh, that's
great, thanks.

CUT

All ten members of the group are around the table with a
warm drink. DAVE, aged 49, played the harmonica while the
others politely listen.

DAVE

I love the harmonica, and it helps
me—that and smoking. I drink
alcohol heavily when I can but I
can't in here so if you don't mind
now and again I will play a few
bars of my harmonica.

DANIEL

Of course no problem, Dave. We all
have to do whatever it is to get
through. Listen I'd like you all
to go into the diary room at some
point. Let the viewers know what
is going on in your mind. You are
speaking to the web and us. You
can post without us seeing if you
prefer. I can just turn the
laptops off.

SARAH, age 35, puts her hand up.

DANIEL

(smiling)

Sarah, you don't have to put your hand up.

SARAH

Are you sure they won't find us?

DANIEL

Who the authorities? I can't be 100% Sarah. I have done all I can to make sure that won't happen. The company I used to hide the VPN is 'hide me well' let's hope they live up their word.

DAVE

Right, I'm off to talk to the nation. There will be fuck all watching you know. What did you say this room was called?

DANIEL

The diary room!

DAVE

Fucking pathetic.

DIARY ROOM.

Dave sits down and peers into the camcorder. He smiles and moves towards it and away as though he is mesmerising himself then he coughs, and he plays a few bars on his harmonica before starting.

DAVE

(into the camera)

I have only been here for god knows how long? Is an hour it? I haven't had a drink for two hours. I look around me here already, and

I feel there are people worse off than me. I think for them. I'm pleased to have this opportunity to come here. I was homeless. I was ex-army. I'm not owed anything for my service. I know that, but this gives me a great chance to make a difference. I don't want to be just another statistic.

Next up in the diary room was Steven he was wearing yellow marigolds. LUCY opens the door for him.

STEVEN

(into the camera)

My name is STEVEN, and I have OCD. What is that like having OCD? Well, I hope you can see what it is like to suffer with it.

With that, Steven leaves the diary room. John is next up.

JOHN

(into the camera)

Hello and welcome to our little experiment. We hope to highlight mental health and urge all political parties not to underestimate it. It is not a protest about money or benefits; instead, it is about respect, and the ignorance or lack of care politicians show towards people with mental health issues. Some conditions get little or no help, while others are deemed dangerous. We will aim to highlight both ends of the spectrum. I don't think this is what Ian Duncan Smith wants to do, but Brian won't have it any other way. If I could tell Brian one thing, it would be this.

You have two ears, and one mouth
tries listening twice as hard as
you talk. Remember because you
can't see it well it doesn't
mean it isn't there.

INT. DINING ROOM THE HOUSE.

The group are watching those in the diary room.

SARAH

Who is Brian, does anyone know?

DANIEL

John calls George Osbourne Brian.
He thinks he looks like the Beatle
manager Brian Epstein. John says
he was once a script-writer for
Osbourne.

SARAH

Really? Wow, that's cool.

DANIEL

John has Bi-Polar, so you never
know if it is true are not because
some far-out things he does say
well they happened.

SARAH

Listen, can I go in there now?

DANIEL

Of course.

John leaves the diary room. Sarah is next up. The
group watch as she gets herself comfortable in the chair.
She coughs, shifts in her seat and begins to speak.

SARAH

(into the camera)

When you watch Steven counting his
life away, I have so much sympathy

for him. You see, I need to have an orgasm. Then twenty minutes later I need another one just like a cigarette. When someone has me, it is like I am detached from them and myself. It could be anyone, and it is like an out of body experience. I can see my face screwed up in concentration like I'm on the cusp of a wave, a wave that never entirely comes. Sex is as much of an addiction as drugs, gambling and alcohol. It is an addiction that has damaged inside the walls of my private area. I have had enough; that is why I am here. There are no PIPS, DLA OR ESA for me. I have lost many jobs because of my promiscuity. I have had therapy, but there is no magic wand. Anti-depressants don't stop the urge I have for sex. I asked for electroshock treatment, but they refused.

She lowers her head and let out a sigh. Some of the group shift awkwardly and avoid eye contact with each other. Sarah returns to the dining room. Lucy hurries to hug her. Daniel clears his throat.

DANIEL

Are you OK, Sarah?

SARAH

Yes, thank you.

Conversations broke out between the group. Dave takes himself off to the other lounge claiming it as the 'smokers lounge' IAIN wanders in.

DAVE

Hey, how you finding it so far?

IAIN

I don't mix well, to be honest,
Dave but I knew that coming in
here. I think Charlie has a bit
of a chip on her shoulder.

DAVE

Do you? Why?

IAIN

Perhaps because she is black and
paranoid, I can't work out which
it is.

DAVE

Seems a bit harsh Iain she may
just be shy.

Dave turns his back on Iain, who is rushing his cigarette so
he can return to the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN-FOLLOWING MORNING

Daniel is busying himself making a drink. John enters.

DANIEL

Good morning how are you did you
sleep, OK?

JOHN

Morning Dan yep like a baby. Don't
be making everyone a drink, are
you?

DANIEL

No. Everyone can fend for
themselves. Thankfully they
all seem OK so far no flashpoints
yet.

JOHN

Just wait until they can't take
their medication anymore then the
fun will start.

DANIEL

Do you think so?

JOHN

You bet I do. Who do you think
will break first?

DANIEL

To early to tell. Dave seems
happiest.

JOHN

Well, he isn't on the street now,
is he? How the fuck that can
happen today I will never know. He
serves his nation gallantly, and
then he is dumped on the fucking
street.

DANIEL

Its OK we all buy a poppy in
November that keeps this nation
guilt-free.

.

Iain walks in and heads for breakfast cereal. He nods at
Daniel and John.

IAIN

Morning. Have you been baking
bread it smells lovely in here?

JOHN

Yes, we have two big bread makers
with us. As you know, we can go
out so no chance of getting bread
or fresh milk.

DANIEL

We have long-life milk in cartons
for cereal Iain.

IAIN

That is fine.

JOHN

Are you OK? Did you sleep well?

IAIN

Yes, thank you.

Daniel and John's exchange looks. It was apparent that Iain didn't want to talk. He took his cereal into the dining room. Charlie and Lucy came into the kitchen, passed pleasantries and then made their way to the dining room. Soon there was an angry outburst, and Daniel and John ran in to see who was shouting.

CHARLIE

You must be deluded its colour
over any white indigenous
population here every time.

DANIEL

What is going on?

IAIN

She thinks being black British is
worse than being a white
foreigner.

Charlie attempts to speak but is cut short by Iain.

IAIN (CONT'D)

Maybe in the 1950's but not now.
Polish people are accused of
taking the English jobs, working

for less. Blacks are accepted
today as equal.

CHARLIE

(shouting)

I was called coal girl in school.
I'm not saying it isn't hard for
you. I'm also not sure it is a
conversation either of us can win!
But I am defined by both my mental
illness AND my fucking skin
colour.

DANIEL

What does it matter anyway I
thought we were in this togeth.....

IAIN

It would help if you tried living
in a country since you were seven
years old and classed as foreign
well into your twenties.

Charlie attempts to shout something but changes her mind and
storms off into the bedroom.

DANIEL

Charlie. Come back and eat your
breakfast. Are we in this
together?

Daniel is desperate and turns to Iain.

DANIEL

Did you have to be like that with
her? What does it matter now who
are more maligned? It isn't about
colour this it is what goes on
beyond the colour we all struggle
mentally.

IAIN

So I can't defend myself in here?
You never said that to me during
the interview.

DANIEL

I'm not saying that. It's just
that we all have to try and look
out for each other. We are all on
the same side.

Iain continues to eat his breakfast.

DANIEL

(aside)

Well, John, there is our first
flashpoint. He didn't tell us he
was a prick in the interview
either did he?

INT: DIARY ROOM-THE HOUSE 19.00

Dave looks into the camera. He has written down what he
wants to say.

DAVE

I don't have to think about how I
will eat for the first time in a
long time. I miss the drink,
though, and I'm agitated. When
Charlie and Iain had their
disagreement, I wanted to walk
out. Being in here is not about
colour or nationality, but it is
about being vulnerable and let
down. The system has too many
holes in it. I lived in doorways
or shelters, and if I'm lucky,
there may be a room. Somewhere I
can rest my head in safety. I now
have that here.

Dave coughs long and hard, a smokers cough, and returns to his piece of paper.

DAVE

John and Daniel are right. We have to highlight our plight. We are not here about money I pray for a better world for my kids, and I hope this thing, whatever it is, will help toward that.

Dave carefully folds his piece of paper and places it in his pocket. He leaves the diary room and holds the door open for Lucy.

LUCY

Hi, my name is Lucy, and I have schizophrenia. People are scared by my illness. Generally, medication keeps me going. Now and then I have a relapse. I'm not dangerous, you know. When I get delusional and think I'm being chased and when it's like that you can't reason with me at all. It is always the same few people after me, and sometimes I don't know if they're real or not. I have a daughter who is now 16. She has her whole life at her feet. She doesn't need me holding her back anymore. When I recently had cancer, she had to stay with her foster mother. She has a permanent place there in case I get ill. Her father left us when she was 5. He played with my mind; he was not a nice man. I was in the psychiatric unit for nine months when I was having chemotherapy because they had to take me off my medications while I had it. I live in

Fleetwood when I have an episode I
take a knife to Marine Hall at the
early hours of the morning, and
all hell breaks loose when my
daughter sees I'm not in the
house. The Police come, they have
to, but they know I mean no harm,
sometimes I get sectioned.

Lucy looks into the camera for a moment and leaves the room.

INT. KITCHEN-IN THE HOUSE-FOLLOWING MORNING 10.30 AM

Iain is waiting to read out his favourite poem. They were
all asked to bring in their favourite cultural things.
Daniel and John want to highlight that despite having mental
health problems, they could still be cultured.

DANIEL

It's important everyone gets a
chance to share their favourite
shit, OK.

IAIN

My favourite poem is by
SIMON NELSON it is called The
Moment
Your eyes so deep
crystal and bright
Why do they wonder
why do your eyes cry
thank you for the moment
a moment now gone
at the time seemed eternal and
long
the life you have me a future now
bright
thank you for the moment you
inspired me to write

Placing the book down Iain looks up.

KANE

I love the way you read that Iain.
You have a slight accent, and I
like that. I never heard of the
poet though.

IAIN

Thank you. Did you like the poem?

KANE

Oh, very much so. I'd love
to inspire someone to write.

John coughs it is his turn.

DANIEL

(Irritated)

Go on, John.

JOHN

Thank you. The title of this poem
Closing Your Mind by Ned O'Brien.

My mind is just running, running real fast
Scanning the future rewinding the past
The door of my mind is closing once more
My feet are inside climbing back to the fore
Stepping out slowly I now feel a breeze
I've searched it all over I now feel at ease

KANE

So you like O'BRIEN then John?

JOHN

I wouldn't go that far though he
is OK. My best man read this poem

out at my wedding. He asked the guests could they think of who the poem reminded them of? I was not diagnosed as Bi-Polar back then everyone laughed. That poem has followed me around ever since.

LUCY

Oh my god, how sweet I couldn't tell you what song I danced to at either of my weddings. The second husband never let me forget it either.

CHARLIE

So you have been married twice then LUCY?

LUCY

Yes. The first was a Jehovah's Witness. He was OK but became fixated with oral sex.

DANIEL

What by blow jobs?

LUCY

Yes, I know. It is because oral sex is explicitly wrong in that religion. My ex would go on about it all the time. I was one too, so wouldn't do it to him.

KANE

How long were you a JW for then Lucy?

LUCY

Oh, about five years.

KANE

What happened?

LUCY

Someone else in the congregation
blew him like a bugle and off he
went.

Everyone laughs and haven't noticed Sarah had left the
dining room.

KANE

Hahaha, I'm sorry, Lucy.

JOHN

That is so funny, Lucy.

LUCY

It is OK. I never missed him.

JOHN

What happened with your second
husband, then?

LUCY

Yes, the second one gave me my
daughter, so I will never regret
it, but he played with my head,
and he beat me, he hit me a lot at
times and in front of my daughter.
I can never forget her screams in
her high chair. I should have
killed the bastard I've never been
in a relationship since. He got
three years the final time he
leathered me. We moved to
Fleetwood from Nottingham. The
women's shelter did so much for
us. I thought he would come and
find us, he never did. I don't
know what happened to him.

They gather round and console her.

LUCY
I'm fine, honestly. I'm fine.

INT. LOUNGE HOUSE 13.00-SAME DAY

Dave and John are smoking in the smoker's lounge. Dave is blowing circles of smoke to the ceiling.

DAVE
I have noticed cliques have started to form. I do hope this won't end up with a jungle mentality.

JOHN
Yes, I have noticed. LUCY was funny before, but I hadn't realised that SARAH had left the dining room had you? Do you think being a sex addict is a Mental Health problem?

DAVE
Of course it and it is probably more destructive, with less help available, no one would take it seriously enough. Why did you include Sarah if you doubt her?

JOHN
Because Daniel and I had one choice each and the other six we had to choose together.

DAVE
Who was your choice?

JOHN
Andrew.

DAVE

Andrew? Has he said anything yet?

JOHN

Fuck all, but he is an enigma.
Watch him he doesn't miss a trick.

DAVE

What condition does he have?

JOHN

Haven't a clue I can't remember.
Ask Daniel.

INT. NON-SMOKERS LOUNGE-13.05

DANIEL

Sarah, I noticed you left the room
when Lucy was talking about blow
jobs. Are you OK?

SARAH

Yeah, I'm OK with it look don't be
worrying. It's not like talking
about smoking to a non-smoker. The
psychology of my problem is so
deep, or instead, it runs so deep.
I don't even think it's the act
I'm looking for all the time.
Perhaps it's the chase, the climax
alone, the need to feel needed and
loved or was it just habit? My
therapist was very good at helping
me analyse it differently.

DANIEL

Do you feel you got close to
getting an answer?

SARAH

Yes, I did, which is why I'm here.

John walks in oblivious to Sarah and Daniel talking.

JOHN

Hey Daniel, what has Andrew got you to know his condition?

DANIEL

He has Borderline Personality Disorder. He struggles with relationships.

JOHN

That's it. DAVE was asking me in the smoker's lounge. Oh, are you OK, Sarah?

SARAH

Yes, thanks, JOHN.

Daniel gives John the eye that said 'can you leave us'. John slides away.

DANIEL

(leaning forward)

While we should not make fun of anyone, especially their Mental Health but look into Andrew's eyes, they change colour, and I can't work out what is going on inside. I'm finding him difficult.

SARAH

Really? OK, I will.

INT: DINNING ROOM-THE HOUSE-THAT EVENING 19.00

The housemates are going to share some of their favourite films with each other.

DAVE

I have an idea regarding these films we are going to talk about. Why not write them all on a piece of paper and then we have to pull them out of the hat and guess whose film it is.

KANE

That is a fantastic idea.

JOHN

I love it!

STEVEN

What's for tea?

SARAH

Stew, I think Steven.

DANIEL

Yep stew. Hey, do you know I thought we would have some vegetarians here, but no everyone in here eats meat. When we've used all the meat in the freezers we can use the Quorn I brought in.

SARAH

You seemed to have thought of everything, Daniel.

DANIEL

I hope so. We won't be able to go out, so I bought enough for the 100 days we hope this continues for.

SARAH

Do you think we will become infamous, you know capture the nation?

DANIEL

Oh yes. I think everyone will be looking for us. This is just what I call the calm before the storm. I want the Tories squirming in their parliamentary seats by the end of this social experiment.

SARAH

I hope it does some good for others suffering as we do here.

KANE

Right come on all write your favourite films down and put them in my hat. Then we will each pick one out.

The group come up one by one and place their favourite film in the hat. Kane shakes the cap.

KANE

OK, I'm shaking the hat like it is the bingo. Come on, grab a piece of paper.

They all have a film in hand. Each piece also had a number on to determine the order.

STEVEN

Love Actually! I think it is Lucy's film.

LUCY

(smiling)

Hey, that is sexist.

JOHN

(laughing)

You're just saying that because it is your film.

DANIEL

Hang on what does everyone think
of it? This isn't just a guess
about whose favourite film it is.

KANE

(hand up)

Yes, I love it!

CHARLIE

Hugh Grant is fantastic.

LUCY

I love that Martine chick from
EastEnders.

SARAH

She has just had a baby.

LUCY

With Hugh Grant?

CHARLIE

Hugh Grant had three babies, all
in 15 months.

SARAH

Was any with Hugh Grant

Dave stands up and groans.

DAVE

I can't see this game working, you
know.

SARAH

Well, for the record it was my
favourite film.

Dave heads into the diary room. The group fall silent.

DAVE

(looking directly at the
camera)

I'm not on medication, so when this lot come off theirs well fuck me I've had it if today is anything to go by. Does it not remind you of 'One who flew over the Cuckoo's Nest'? Yes, yes, I thought so. That is my favourite film fuckers. Who will turn on whom I wonder? I shudder to think.

John inclines his head to Daniel.

JOHN

(whispers)

He speaks like he is an ordinary bloke. He is taking the piss and is making people think about who they will turn on.

DANIEL

No, he makes a valid point. He took no convincing to join this process. I think he has coped without alcohol.

The dining room falls silent as Dave returns from the diary room. He immediately heads for the smoking lounge. Kane enters the diary room sits and fidgets uncomfortably.

KANE

I know you're watching me. I left strict instructions that you do. I have never brought anyone to meet you because I have been erm, I mean to say to you that I'm gay. I think this is the one reason I have been clinically depressed since a teen. I can feel here, all the way from Glasgow, the exasperation and sadness from you. You think I have let you down don't you? I won't apologise to you. Do you hear me, I won't!

Those watching the monitors gasp collectively at Kane's admission to his family.

STEVEN

Well, I'm not surprised.

SARAH

I think the point is Steven is
that his family will be shocked.

LOUNGE 11.30 DAY 5

Daniel is spending a few moments with each member of the group during their stay to understand better their mental health conditions.

Daniel and Charlie are sitting in the lounge together.

DANIEL

Hi Charlie, how are you today?

CHARLIE

Hi, Daniel, I'm doing well today
thanks.

DANIEL

Good, I'm pleased. Do you mind if
we talk about your condition?
There is no need for you to worry.
I would like the people watching
the live feed to know what you go
through? Start by telling us what
your condition is and then how it
affects you.

CHARLIE

OK, well Generalised Anxiety
Disorder or GAD is taking worrying
to a whole new level. The worrying
is so intense that you get
physical problems too. The thing
with GAD is the type of things you
worry about having nothing to do

with the individual doing the worrying.

DANIEL

What do you mean by the worries have nothing to do with the individual worrying?

CHARLIE

Well, for instance, worrying there will be a nuclear war. Someone like me would obsess over that while most people worry about everyday life.

DANIEL

So you worry about there being a nuclear war?

CHARLIE

No Daniel. I worry about being targeted by ISIS.

DANIEL

Oh OK sorry I see you were using nuclear war as an example however admitting your fear about ISIS is real. On any given day, Charlie how much would you NOT worry?

CHARLIE

Probably on average, five minutes in every hour that my mind wanders away from worrying.

DANIEL

Is Jesus it that intense Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yes, it is. All the time from the minute I wake up my mind whirls away worrying. I'm convinced ISIS will get me even in here. But

before I came here, I would hardly go outside in case someone with a sword decapitated me. When I did go out, I was continually looking over my shoulder. Then there are the physical problems worrying at this level brings; vomiting, stomach cramps and severe diarrhoea.

DANIEL

What help have you received?

CHARLIE

I had therapy, and she was lovely, but I think they think it is an exact science, so do this, and it stops. It's not as easy as that is it. The trouble was she would tell me to recognise the worries before they come, not to let them develop. I'm never without them. When I was in work I would ask my colleagues do you think this will happen, do you think that will happen over and over again. People avoided me, asked to move teams, and the management spoke to me on many occasions. Don't get me wrong they were so lovely to me, but they had a duty of care to the other members of staff. They were genuinely happy, but I suppose they were also sad when I resigned. I have been on several different anti-depressants, and they were yet to find the right one. I don't think they ever would because I worry with them and I worry without them.

DANIEL

If you could pick one word to describe your illness, what would it be?

CHARLIE

It's debilitating.

DANIEL

Thank you. Why did you apply to come here Charlie, are you not overly worried here?

CHARLIE

I was when I saw Kane, and I still am. I wanted to run when I saw him. No one knows we're here, do they? I have relaxed more than ever even though my adrenalin swirls into fight or flight because of Kane.

DANIEL

You realise Kane isn't a Muslim, don't you?

CHARLIE

What is he?

DANIEL

A Catholic he converted.

CHARLIE

I'm not having that!

DANIEL

His great love in life is Glasgow Celtic, and they have a predominantly Catholic following. They broke the mould with Kane. You should know his family have disowned him because of his Catholic faith. In any case, Charlie, the vast majority of

Muslims are peaceful people, god-fearing people who share your horror at the atrocities done in the name of their religion.

CHARLIE

Really? I will try and remember that.

DANIEL

Charlie, you are very safe in here.

A loud bang on the door opens, and John bursts in.

JOHN

Quick, hurry Dave has got a grip of Kane, around his throat and we can't get him off him.

Lucy holds her hand over her mouth and stands in the hall while Daniel runs to the other lounge.

DANIEL

Dave!

JOHN

Dave!

Daniel has his arm around Dave's neck, desperately trying to get him off, Kane. Andrew runs through from the bedroom.

ANDREW

(Shouting)

COLOURS STOP!

Dave instantly lets go of Kane.

DAVE

The sorry son thought you were someone else. I will make you a drink.

Dave heads for the kitchen. Daniel looks for Andrew and finds him in the bedroom.

DANIEL
What was that all about?

ANDREW
(shrugs shoulders)

DANIEL
(mutters)
For fucks sake.

Daniel finds Dave in the kitchen.

DANIEL
What's going on?

DAVE
I thought Kane was someone else
I'm sorry. I'm making him a drink.
Do you have honey?

DANIEL
Erm yes, we do in the store. What
do you mean you thought he was
someone else?

DAVE
I woke up, and I thought I was in
Iraq. It was just flashbacks.

Daniels posture eases, and he pats Dave on the back.

DANIEL
He will live Dave. What was that
with Andrew?

DAVE
I was a Colour Sargent. In combat
practise if I had gone too far, or
in a barroom brawl they would say
'colours enough', but fuck knows
how he knew that. I'm sorry,

Daniel hopes it won't happen
again. I thought he was an Iraqi
insurgent.

John appears in the doorway and moves his head in the
direction he wants Daniel to follow him.

JOHN
What happened?

DANIEL
He thought he was an Iraqi
insurgent. I always knew he would
be the first to crack.

LUCY
What's going on?

IAIN
What is happening?

DANIEL
There is nothing to worry about.
Dave thought Kane was someone
else. How is he?

LUCY
He is upset, Daniel.

IAIN
So is Steven.

DANIEL
Oh god is he? Lucy, will you go
and check on him, please.

Day 6. KITCHEN Daniel and John are washing dishes.

DANIEL

The web-cam numbers are pitiful
John.

JOHN

I wouldn't worry about the viewing
numbers. That will all change once
the evictions start. Everyone will
be looking for us.

DANIEL

It's been a week, John.

JOHN

I'm telling you it will take off.
Don't get hung up on numbers not
yet. Just wait until they stop
their medications the day after
tomorrow.

DANIEL

I hope they improve it is like we
are piss-balling about in front of
no one.

Daniel finds Steven in the bedroom and sits on the bed next
to his.

DANIEL

Hey Steven, how are you? I hear
you were upset yesterday with what
happened with Dave and Kane.

STEVEN

I was freaked by it. I don't think
we should be turning on one
another. I understand Dave thought
it was someone else. He must have
seen some awful things in the
army. I hope they will be both OK?

DANIEL

Of course, they will, and you are
right, they will be OK. I doubt it

will happen again? That aside, how are you getting on? I had a chat with Charlie about her condition. Is it OK if we discuss yours?

STEVEN

Yes, of course, it is. As you know, I have OCD. I spend a long time in the bathroom. No, I have to get undressed and fold the clothes up in a neat pile. Then I have to tear the toilet roll into neat piles. There is one pile for wiping then one bank to use to flush and a pile to turn on the taps and a pile to dry my hands on. That is why if you follow me there is a pile of papers in there, clean mind, I can't do a final flush without continuing the whole cycle again.

DANIEL

Jesus Christ. Is it that difficult for you?

STEVEN

That is easy to try walking outside now that is hell.

DANIEL

What do you mean?

STEVEN

You won't notice it but outside is full of flags, paving stones and cobbles. So, what I hear you say, well they are all different sizes, different colours and other shapes. How the hell I'm I supposed to walk on them? I must step on the same pattern. Which pattern I choose is the only bit

of control I have. Once I have chosen them, then the nightmare begins. Once I choose a flag once then, that will always be my preferred choice that outing. I can't walk on anything raised even slightly. The flags around pedestrian crossings are all grown, and well they are all a mess.

SARAH

(sitting on the bed
opposite)

That is no help to the blind
though is it, Steven?

STEVEN

I know but where are the sections
for OCD sufferers to walk on?

SARAH

What is the answer then?

STEVEN

For me have a section with tarmac
nice and smooth no lines to
negotiate not too much thinking
about, positively no panicking and
easy to do.

SARAH

Steven, they can't re-flag the
whole of Britain just for OCD
sufferers however much that hurts
me to say to you. Do you have to
turn lights on and off and check
things all the time?

STEVEN

I know they can't it is just so
frustrating. Yes, in a way, but my
hygiene is where the real issues

are, the routines I must go through. How many times I have to clean each body part. If my mind wanders and I lose count, I must start again. We had a cat at home when I was younger I loved her she was so affectionate, but I just could touch the cat litter tray. That was fine until my parents went on holiday, I would just pour disinfectant on it rather than emptying it. The house stunk. In the end, I'd have to get someone to sort it. After that, they left her in a cattery when they went away.

DANIEL

What medication are you taking?

STEVEN

What I'm I on now? Oh, erm Clomipramine. They say the most significant success is CBT. Anyway, can we talk about something else now?

DANIEL

(pats his shoulder)

Of course, we can Steven.

INT. 19.00 Dinning room after tea. Group chatting about medications.

LUCY

You know guys tomorrow night is our last night with medication. We know we should reduce them down, but we haven't got time have we to be all responsible. I had faith in

my medicine. I don't know if you shared that faith?

IAIN

Me to Lucy. I certainly would have struggled without my medication. I'm looking forward to seeing how I cope without them.

JOHN

Never did anything for me. I would sooner enjoy the highs and face the lows of my Bi-Polar.

STEVEN

Nothing stops me counting.

SARAH

Nothing stops me wanting to have sex.

Some exchange glances with each other.

DANIEL

I don't think mental health is an exact science and no two diagnoses are the same. The health professionals have to battle to get to grips with each individual, starting them on a drug at a low dose then give it six weeks before perhaps increasing it. You climb the ladder milligram wise then you may be given an additional medication or one that replaces another. It can sometimes take years to find the right balance, the right cocktail for that individual. While this happens, your life is on hold. Work is impossible.

IAIN

I think this is a crucial point
the journey we have all been on to
get the balance right in our
medication. My journey wasn't
helped by spending 18 months on
the wrong medication. I moved
house, and the new Doctor was
fantastic and immediately referred
me to a Psychiatrist. I'd had all
the usual suspects' prescription
wise. I'd had citalopram,
sertraline and fluoxetine. I went
up and down the scales, and
nothing seemed to work except with
the citalopram I had the worst
farts ever. I remember waiting to
be served at a bar that was ten
deep with people, and I let one
go, and the woman behind me had a
tissue stuck up her nose and said
'I hate men'. I just said it is
disgusting, isn't it? But I got
served quicker.

LUCY
Ha, haha.

SARAH
You dirty get! Haha.

The conversation around the table changes once the others
come in from the bedroom.

KANE
Can I read a synopsis of my
favourite book please Dan?

DANIEL
Yeah sure.

KANE

I only read this novel, The Farm, in February of this year, and it was superb. You see I have a problem with looking at what other people call great literary work because most of it I have tried well I find in cases, to be utter shit. See they then make you feel like you are not intelligent enough to read or understand it. For example, the novel 'To Kill a Mocking Bird' well it's not for me, yet I have tried and tried. This last time I got it more than the previous attempts but still gave up after about page 80. For me, anything you read, watch or listen to needs to entertain you. So now I decide what is right for me not a list of books compiled by the media tell you are the big reads that do nothing for you. Who would play a shit CD all the way through in the hope of it getting better? I'm getting off the point sorry.

DAVE

Yes, tell us about the book.

KANE

The Farm had everything. The narrator was on his way home from the shops when he receives a call on his mobile. It is his dad calling from Sweden to tell him his mother is in a psychiatric unit over there. According to his dad, she has become quite unwell and delusional. He books a flight for the following morning to go to Sweden. He is checking in at the

airport when his phone rings, and it is his mother, she has been released and is on her way into London. Tells him not to ring his dad and never to believe a word he says as she has uncovered something so big and so horrible and tells him his dad is involved. The reader and the narrator have to decide who to believe. I must say both sides were convincing. Added to that the son has his secret he hasn't told his parents. It was brilliant.

LUCY

Wow, that sounds fantastic.

DANIEL

I like that Kane.

CHARLIE

Are you going to tell us what happens?

KANE

No, there is no point. The joy was in turning the page while the narrator pieced the jigsaw together.

JOHN

Why is it called the Farm?

KANE

It is because his Mum and Dad bought a farm in Sweden when they retired. They had made a lot of money and invested it all in property and then lost it all. All

they had left was enough to buy a cheap place out there.

JOHN

Had she escaped the psychiatric unit in Sweden?

KANE

No, she had convinced them she was sane, and it was her husband who had the problem. The reader has to work it out through the eyes and ears of the narrator, their son, which one of his parents were telling the truth. I felt for him. It was one of those lose-lose situations for him.

DANIEL

I like that you're keeping us on a knife-edge when its unlikely any of us will get a chance to read it, but I like your style. What about you, Lucy, what did you choose for us?

LUCY

The book I have chosen is Into the Darkest Corner by Elizabeth Haynes. I got this on my kindle for 99p it went on to be a huge bestseller. It was the best pound I've ever spent. The synopsis is about the relationship between Catherine and Lee, whom she falls madly in love. He wasn't all he was cracked up to be, and he ends up serving a prison sentence for the violence she experiences at his hands. Nobody believed her he convinced everyone she was out of her mind. Then the book jumps four

years were Cathy (no longer Catherine) is a shell, a shadow of her former self with OCD around the locking of her doors and windows. Another tenant moves in the building where she is, and there begins to be the hope of a future again, until one day the phone rings, and she finds out Lee is out of Jail.

JOHN

I like the sound of that Lucy.

LUCY

I couldn't help but resonate with it, especially with my second husband. All my friends believed him over me it was horrible. Anyway, I do not need to be consoled I'm happy being with you guys my ex is long gone in my head.

There are mutterings of agreement directed towards Lucy. Andrew has a smirk on his face.

JOHN

Does anyone want a drink?

Everyone did. John heads to the kitchen, followed by Daniel.

JOHN

Hope to god this is making good viewing.

DANIEL

Would like more views to be honest their pretty dismal. I don't think mental health is an appealing issue for anyone other than those who suffer and their families.

JOHN

Listen to me, I won't tell you again, those low viewing figures won't last forever, and yes pretty soon the numbers will be through the roof. This house will be on everyone's lips, and that is when people need to hang their heads in shame. This, what we have right now, is nothing but one day soon it will be everything. If we keep the VPN hidden, then we may make this a life-changing historic-making event.

DANIEL

(thinking for a moment)

Are we doing the right thing?

JOHN

(sighing loudly)

Have you changed your mind, about how you feel with what we're doing?

DANIEL

NO! But I'm shouldering a heavy responsibility for everyone else.

JOHN

No, you're not. You can't waver now or then what? We all leave right now, and nothing changes. Is that what you want?

Daniel shakes his head. The kettles had boiled.

INT. DAY 7 DINING ROOM. 10.45

LUCY

Daniel?

DANIEL

Yes.

LUCY

How did you think up and plan this project?

DANIEL

I got sick of all the talk of austerity, and there was so little sympathy for those with long term illness or those who had both physical and mental health issues in the public domain and not among the Tory front or back-benches. You need to remember the Conservatives were open, honest about the road ahead for those on long term sickness if they won this election and the public was up for it. I can understand why by the way. With mental illness because you can't see it people think we're pulling their leg. Labour offered nothing, and only the SNP seem to speak for the vulnerable pre-election, and sadly we all can't move to Scotland to be represented by them in parliament; however tempting that may be. So how do you highlight mental illness? I look at what we're doing as part protest part educational.

STEVEN

Do you think it will make any difference?

DANIEL

I don't know the answer. I hope so. Is everybody still up for this? Before next week you can opt-out. We are all in this together, or we abandon it.

The response was unanimous they were all in. JOHN takes DANIEL to one side.

JOHN

Look, Dan, are you still resolved? Do you feel like backing out?

DANIEL

No, I have nothing left. I'm tired and worn out. I can't wait. I hope we stay and see it through and I hope that people get what we are doing. We haven't manipulated anyone, have we? Look John they're all vulnerable that weighs heavy.

JOHN

Yes, they are vulnerable, and so are we but look at them they are resolute. Don't deny anyone the right to protest. The volunteers answered the advert, and they know what they're here to do.

They hear cries of excitement in the non-smoker's lounge.

DAVE

(shouting)

We're on MSN news look. There is a picture of us in the lounge, it is a screenshot, and there is an article about us and a link if people wished to watch us. Haha, they have called it the 'Alternate big brother.'

IAIN

Look at the viewing count it has gone through the roof no actually it has gone right through the ceiling from 150 people to nearly 10,000.

DANIEL

(Punching the air)

We have landed guys.

Iain heads into the diary room.

JOHN

(whispering)

Listen to him Daniel, rabbiting on about being an immigrant and mentally ill, what's he getting at.

DANIEL

He knows people are watching now. If he carries on like this, then the viewers we have gained will be lost.

Iain comes out of the diary room to silence. Lucy replaced him.

LUCY

It is time I told you about ANTHONY. I have told you that when I get sick, I sometimes take a knife and hide near to where I live in Fleetwood, Marine Hall. I don't want to hurt anyone, but I feel I need to protect myself. You see, Anthony was my childhood friend or rather an imaginary friend. I'm the only one to see him. Then we fell out, and he scares the life out of me. I doubt my housemates or I will see him,

but he may come for me knowing I
can't escape. Anthony is the
biggest reason why I joined this
social experiment. Hey, guys, it
is day seven, and we take the last
of our meds tonight, from tomorrow
we will all be meds free. He is as
real as you are to me.

Lucy hadn't left the diary room before Iain spoke in the
dining room.

IAIN

Can I read out my favourite poem?

Daniel shifts in his chair.

DANIEL

(a little angrily)

Yeah, once Lucy finishes!

Lucy returns to the dining room to friendly comments.

IAIN

(coughs)

I want to read out my favourite
poem, please. It is by John
Lennon.

*I don't believe in Zimmerman
I don't believe in Beatles
I just believe in me, Yoko and me
that's reality
The dream is over
What can I say
The dream is over
yesterday
I was the dream-weaver
but now I'm reborn
I was the walrus, but now I'm John*

DAVE

Fuck me, listening to that was
great. I'd forgotten all about

that, how good it was. What power.
Yeah, peace, man.

IAIN

Thank you. The reality is us. The
ten of us that is all we can
believe in. John Lennon was my
life as a lad. He was shot dead
when I was 11. I was obsessed for
a while but then I moved on to
another singer. My best mate in
school was also into him. We
played the guitar
together. There was a book I read,
and they were interviewing Lennon
in the '70s, but I can't remember
clearly when, but Yoko was on the
scene so either before or after
their breakup his 'lost weekend'.
Anyway, in the book Lennon was
talking about the songs he wrote
as Beatle and as a solo artist.
They asked him about 'Happiness is
a Warm Gun' from the White album
and fuck me he had forgotten he
had written it, had forgotten its
existence. That blew my mind.

DANIEL

What blew your mind?

IAIN

That someone has so much talent
and has written that many good
songs and yet he would forget some
of them ever existed.

Dave started playing his harmonica.

DAVE

(singing between bars of
the harmonica)

I don't believe in Tories
I don't believe in Labour
I don't believe in UKIP.
I don't believe in generals
I don't believe in Blair
I don't believe in Bush'
I just believe in us.

JOHN

Who was your favourite Beatle?

SARAH

Ringo Starr.

KANE

Was Ringo your
favourite? Mine was John.

DANIEL

Yeah, John was my favourite too.
What, Andrew doesn't like the
Beatles? Don't you, Andrew?

Andrew shrugs his shoulders. It was Dave who spoke for him.

DANIEL

Who was your favourite 60's band
then Andrew?

DAVE

He likes the Kinks.

DANIEL

What a band.

STEVEN

I love Elvis. My favourite Beatle
was George.

DAVE

Great shout, Steven.

Dave plays a few bars of Here Comes The Sun. Later that evening, Daniel enters the diary room.

DANIEL

(peering into the camera)

Welcome, it is lovely to see you.
We finally got some viewers. I
must say a lot earlier than I
anticipated. The experiment enters
into phase 2 you will see all
those who came in here on
medication will now be given no
more. Even I don't know what to
expect, but if nothing else, I
hope it shows what real mental
illness is like and that people
need support, acceptance and their
medication. Can you imagine if
those of us who are not well
mentally roamed around without
meds? Being on medication can
severely affect one's ability to
be employable. How can some of
us, not all I grant you, but some
of us lead an everyday life
without the pills or how can they
not even consider the side effects
that the medication has on you,
and yet they declare you fit
enough to work and take you off
benefits? It makes my blood boil.
Remember, many people worked hard-
earned lucrative monies and became
ill and all they have is what the
state gives them, what they paid
into for years before becoming
unable to work. Keep watching, and
together we will see how this pans
out. God bless.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY 9-MORNING.

Daniel is in the kitchen, making drinks with Charlie then John.

DANIEL

Are you OK, John?

JOHN

What? Yes, of course, I am. Why do you ask?

DANIEL

No reason you seem a bit excitable, that is all.

JOHN

Well I was the same yesterday I'm just happy for once is that a problem?

DANIEL

No, no JOHN, it isn't a problem.

Daniel turns and rolls his eyes at Charlie.

DANIEL

You OK, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I'm OK, thanks, Dan.

SARAH

Morning everyone.

CHARLIE

Morning

DANIEL

Morning

DANIEL

Andrew is subscribed to a website.
They help people on ESA and PIPS
if they have lost their benefits.
Mental health issues are now the
hardest to get these benefits
since the coalition. It consumes
me and is part of the reason John
and I kicked this idea about. It
couldn't be a protest about money,
but when the authorities sit up
and take notice of us as they will
do soon, they need to remember
that it is part of our protest
that old ship called dignity.
Anyway, you can read it in full on
the laptops. I'm just popping the
loo.

JOHN

Its a joke. Things need to change,
and we will change them.

Daniel comes out of the toilet. Lucy is waiting for him.

LUCY

Dan, I'm sorry I'm lurking here
waiting for you, but Charlie is in
a horrible place she is all worry,
worry, worry. She thinks now
getting more hits on the internet
that ISIS will be after her in
here, she doesn't feel safe here
anymore. Oh, and someone has
messed with Steven's things he is
distraught.

DANIEL

Somebody messed with his
belongings? How?

LUCY

He has them all folded nice in
order and colour co-ordinated the

whole lot were just thrown onto his bed.

DANIEL

Jesus Christ. Poor Charlie, I thought she was quiet before.

LUCY

To top it all, I sense Sarah is struggling. She went the loo a few times. I didn't think it was a pee she needed, and I sense that she feels guilty perhaps or that she is letting herself down and comes back without you know doing it. It is sad watching her.

DANIEL

Shit. Right I will speak to Steven. First, you keep an eye on the girls for now. Thanks.

Daniel sits on the edge of the bed next to Steven's.

DANIEL

Steven, I know it seems like the end of the world that someone in here would do that to you as it does me and I hope to find the culprit but don't despair. It will be a practical joke gone wrong. Can I help you sort through them and put them back in order?

STEVEN

No!! Please leave it. I have to do it nine times before each is right.

DANIEL

Do you get comfort from the order of things and with numbers?

STEVEN

Yes, I suppose I do. It is OK.
What's done is done now if it
happens again then.

DANIEL

Hey enough of that it won't happen
again I promise.

Iain walks into the bedroom and stares at Daniel, who is
sitting on his bed.

DANIEL

Sorry, Iain.

DANIEL stands up.

IAIN

It is OK to stay where you are.

DANIEL

Thanks. Look can I ask you a
question?

IAIN

(nods)

Sure, you can.

DANIEL

Last night you said you had been
into John Lennon since you were a
boy when he died, but it is
impossible. You were born 13 years
after he was shot dead?

IAIN

Was I? You know better then.

Iain turns away so Daniel couldn't see his face. As Daniel
stands, he notices on the other side of Iain was Andrew, and
he was staring at Daniel, making him feel unnerved.

Something wasn't right, but Daniel couldn't put his finger on it.

LUCY
(whispering)
Is Steven, OK?

DANIEL
(nodding)
And the girls?

LUCY
Both asleep.

DANIEL
We need to keep an eye on them both.

LUCY
Yes. Daniel, what is with Andrew?

DANIEL
What do you mean?

LUCY
He is a freak. He never speaks.
All he does is shrug his
shoulders, I mean.

Dave marches up to them both.

DAVE
Knock it off have a little
respect.

Dave returns to the smoking lounge smiling at Andrew as he passes him.

DANIEL
How the fuck did they know we were
talking about Andrew?

LUCY

I can feel the hairs on the back
of my neck.

DAY 10. SMOKERS LOUNGE 11.00 AM

Dave and John are smoking, and Daniel joins them.

DANIEL

Hey.

JOHN

Alright there.

DAVE

DAN.

DANIEL

How did you both sleep?

DAVE

(as he leaves the room)

The same for me. I was up
through the night.

JOHN

Very little sleep for me.

DANIEL

Yeah, I was awake a while, and I'm
sure I could hear talking.

JOHN

Yeah, I heard someone twittering
on last night I think to Charlie.
We need to keep an eye on her.

DANIEL

I think it was Andrew you know I
couldn't swear by it, but I'm sure
it was him.

JOHN

Yes, let's keep an eye on her
Daniel.

DANIEL

OK, you're right we should. Listen
the day nears John. I've been
thinking, how do we decide who
goes?

JOHN

An easy one that it can be Andrew
to go first, he is a fucking
creep.

DANIEL

Hey, be careful what you say. Only
yesterday I

Andrew rushes into the room and wrestles John to the floor.

DANIEL

Andrew, what the fuck are you
doing?

Andrew ignores Daniel and throttles John. Others rush in to
see what is going on. Charlie screams, and Lucy tries to
comfort her. Dave has his arm around Andrew whispering in
his ear.

DAVE

Let go, Andrew nice and
comfortable.

Andrew lets go. John's face was bright red as he struggles
to get air into his lungs. Dave marshals Andrew away from
the room.

LUCY

John, are you OK? Someone get him
a glass of water. What was all
that about what happened? I'm not
staying here if this carries on.
Do you hear me, Daniel?

Daniel has gone for water. Charlie storms out with Iain following her.

LUCY

Sarah this can't continue like this. There are people here who are well let us say timidly. Steven and Charlie. John, are you OK?

John nods he hasn't got the energy for anything else. Kane enters the room.

KANE

Is everything OK now? Don't feel too sorry for him he was rabbiting on to Charlie all last night and I would put my life savings on the fact he messes with Steven's stuff, and now he attacks John. He is incredibly strange, and that is a comment coming from someone who doesn't have a proper handle on his sanity.

SARAH

(laughing)

I know it is mad. We will not last the 100 days in here.

DANIEL returns with the water.

DANIEL

Here is he OK?

LUCY

He will have a sore throat, but it's not the point is it?

SARAH

We can't go on like this Daniel. You need to be assertive with everyone, including Andrew.

Daniel nods his head, never taking his eyes off John.

DANIEL

I know. I will have a word with them. John, are you sure you're OK?

JOHN

(sitting up coughing)
Yeah, man. What happened?

DANIEL

I don't know, but I'm going to find out.

Daniel goes in search of Andrew.

DANIEL

What on earth was that about hey?
If you have a problem, then speak to him.

Andrew stares back at him.

DAVE

What it is Daniel he knows
everyone is talking about him and
he has had enough.

Daniel remembers the look Andrew gave him when he whispered about him as though he knew what he was saying even though it was impossible to hear.

DANIEL

I wasn't talking to you, Dave. I was talking to Andrew.

DAVE

You talk to me if you want to talk to him. That goes for everyone.
Andrew is now off-limits.

DANIEL

(shaking his head)

I can't believe what I'm hearing.

INT. DINING ROOM THE HOUSE 8.30 PM DAY 10

The group are sitting around playing cards.

IAIN

Isn't it eviction eve tomorrow?

KANE

Yep. How are we deciding who goes first?

JOHN

We're not you all are.

STEVEN

How do you mean? What does that even mean?

JOHN

It means you all volunteer to leave the process. In the absence of any volunteers then we draw lots.

ANDREW cast a glance at DAVE.

DAVE

This isn't what we were told coming into the house.

DANIEL

Yeah, I know, but we changed our mind?

Before Dave had a chance to reply, Charlie raised her hand.

CHARLIE

I would like to be the first to go, please. I understand if someone else does, I will

stand down, but only if you could
convince me you are more deserving
than me, and it's my time please
guys.

Daniel looks around the table; no one else objects to
Charlie's request.

DANIEL

OK, Charlie, that's fine you will
leave the process early tomorrow
evening. The whole day tomorrow
will be about you and whatever you
want. If you wish for it to be
quiet, that's fine if you prefer
singing, then we're with you. Tell
us what you want to eat too it's
all on you tomorrow we want to
celebrate you.

Charlie walks around the table to Daniel and John to hug
them.

CHARLIE

(clapping her hands,
smiling)

Thank you so much, tomorrow is
about me yay. All I want is not to
worry so let there be no news
reports or deep conversations just
a happy day with no tears.

INT.KITCHEN 6.00 PM DAY 11.

The group are preparing a party for Charlie. The music is
booming out of the monitors used for showing those in the
diary room.

LUCY

Do you find this weird?

SARAH

A bit but we all agreed to this
didn't we. Anyway, I wouldn't mind
if it was me tomorrow.

LUCY

I mean the celebration bit.

SARAH

It does, I suppose. Look at her.
She looks so happy. That is the
main thing.

Charlie's favourite track was True by Spandau Ballet. Iain
danced with her.

IAIN

(over the music)
Are you OK, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Never better.

IAIN

Sorry?

CHARLIE

(loudly)
I've never felt better or happier.

INT. SMOKERS LOUNGE 9.00 PM

Charlie is reading her favourite poem. It was called Hotel
Asylum.

CHARLIE

So I'm leaving hotel Asylum

The budget will stretch no more

Bags are packed, arrangements made

It's time to walk out the door

I thought I'd feel like a hostage

Waiting to be set free

But I'm going to miss my asylum

I just needed to find me

They could hear a pin drop as Charlie read out her poem.
Her voice breaks in places. There is a moment of silence.

KANE

That was beautiful, Charlie. A
fitting poem read by a lovely
lady.

CHARLIE

Thank you. Does anyone mind if I
go to bed? I'm exhausted. I want a
good sleep.

The group nod and mumble words of acceptance.

INT.KITCHEN 7.00 AM DAY 12

Daniel is checking the bread-makers and puts the kettles on.
John and Dave enter the room.

JOHN

So today is the day Danny boy.

DAVE

Why are you so fucking cheerful
morbid arse?

JOHN

Well, today is the day the general
public will realise we mean
business.

DAVE

Well, there has to be more at
stake than just that, John!

DANIEL

Alright alright, I don't want any arguing today. Yes, the public will know we mean business, but also Dave is right. There is more going on than our protest. It is the first eviction, and it is essential. Beyond Charlie leaving the house, there is no turning back.

JOHN

I'm sorry guys I get carried away. Of course, it is crucial it just feels monumental.

INT. BEDROOM 11.35 AM DAY 12

Charlie has a towel wrapped around her head from the shower.

CHARLIE

Can I ask you something, Daniel?

DANIEL

You know you can.

CHARLIE

It seems to me that it is you who is frequently in doubt. You believed in this when we applied. You sold the idea to us. If we can try and make a difference for others, then it will be so worth it. Promise me something, will you? Promise me that you and John will work hard to make a difference and not put doubts in front of those who are in my position now later on in the process. Just celebrate their desire to leave.

Daniel takes Charlie's hand and weeps unashamedly into her bosom. Charlie strokes his hair.

INT. 3.30 PM.

Everyone queues up to say goodbye to Charlie.

CHARLIE's song True plays over and over.

KANE
Goodbye Charlie.

CHARLIE
Goodbye Kane.

SARAH
Bye, Charlie, I hope to see you soon.

CHARLIE
Goodbye, Sarah, I hope so.

IAIN
Glad you're happy Chaz.

CHARLIE
I am thank you, Iain.

LUCY
(breaks-down)
Charlie

CHARLIE
Don't cry, Lucy.

After saying goodbye to everyone, Charlie enters the eviction room with John and Daniel. The others try and catch a glimpse of the room to no avail.

INT. DINING ROOM 21.00 DAY 12.

The group are quiet. John enters.

JOHN

Daniel, do you have a minute?

Daniel follows John into the other lounge.

DANIEL

What is it?

JOHN

There are requests for interviews
with regarding Charlie.

DANIEL

Just ignore them.

JOHN

Some are from the Police.
Charlie's family have reported her
missing.

DANIEL

Well, I suppose it was to be
expected. Just wait until the
Police and family realise that you
and I have just given Charlie an
assisted suicide.

