

Mockery Manor Episode 2  
'Love Wolf'  
Written by Lindsay Sharman  
Music and Sound Design by Laurence Owen

Theme MUSIC.

INT. MARGOT'S TOWER

Faint MUSIC of the turnstiles area, where the theme music is playing.

JENKINS TAPS a KEYBOARD.

MARGOT  
Screen five.

JENKINS  
Screen five. Empireland.

Empireland MUSIC plays.

MARGOT  
Volume up. Heart of Darkness.

JENKINS  
Heart of Darkness, cameras three...

CLICK.

JENKINS (cont'd)  
...four...

CLICK.

JENKINS (cont'd)  
...and five.

MARGOT  
Good. Screen three.

CLUNK.

JENKINS  
Dreamland.

MARGOT  
Basement camera.

JENKINS  
Which one?

MARGOT

The maze.

CLICK. Dreamland still, but the maze this time. JJ and PARKER are there. The scene from episode 1, discussing the mushrooms, but filtered through the security system-

PARKER V.O.

(laughs) I'm serious.

JJ V.O.

I bet you can still hear their screams sometimes, yeah?

PARKER V.O.

Oh, yeah.

JJ V.O.

Let's try another.

PARKER V.O.

Ah, can we not? Thought you wanted to get out of here?

Parker's voice FADES as Jenkins TURNS a volume DIAL.

JENKINS

Well? What d'you think?

MARGOT

Yes. It's perfect. Thank you, darling.

JENKINS

My pleasure. Well... 'pleasure' might be stretching it somewhat.

MARGOT

(interrupts)

And the body? What did you do with it?

JENKINS

Well. If you must know: Roswell. It was the most convenient. They're still working on it.

MARGOT

Roswell?? I thought... the woods... surely, or--

MAN'S VOICE

No, no, no. In the woods there are  
dog walkers. And these kids. Look at  
'em, they get everywhere.

He turns the volume up on JJ and Parker.

JJ V.O.

I can't believe you didn't tell me it  
was a drop ride!

PARKER V.O.

It's so much better when you don't  
know!

MARGOT

Roswell... where in Roswell?

JENKINS

In the concrete. I assure you, no-one  
will ever find her. Here. This'll  
cheer you up.

A CHAIR SCRAPE, and Jenkins fetches... something.

MARGOT

What is that? What's under that?

Jenkins removes the cloth covering the object.

MARGOT (cont'd)

Oh!

A music-box version of the Prince Philip carousel MUSIC  
starts to play.

JENKINS

It's Prince Philip's carousel!

MARGOT

Oh, it's wonderful. It's just like  
the real thing. Y'know darling, the  
carousel is the first thing I ever--

JENKINS

--bought for the park. Yes, I know.

Jenkins KISSES Margot.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Happy birthday, Margot.

The music-box music SWELLS, joined by a few orchestral  
elements.

INT. LAKE HOUSE - EVENING

JJ, alone in the dormitory. She is SCRIBBLING AWAY in her diary, and we are inside her head, hearing what she's writing.

JJ'S THEME plays, stopping only when she's interrupted.

JJ  
2nd of May, 1989. 8.23pm. Day 1. Dear  
Diary...

Over her shoulder... (music stops)...

SONIA  
What's that?

JJ CLOSES her diary.

JJ  
Nothing! Hi Sonia!

SONIA  
She's writing a diary!  
(lisps)  
'Dear Diary, today I wore my first  
training bra'

Sonia's friends LAUGH. JJ tries to laugh along.

JJ  
Haha, yeah! Hard to know what to  
write, sometimes--

SONIA  
(interrupts)  
--OK. We're going for a smoke.

JJ  
Cool, cool. I think I'll stay and do  
this, if that's ok.

SONIA  
Er? I wasn't inviting you? Keep an  
eye on my stuff, yeah?

JJ  
No problem!

SONIA  
Friggin' kleptos everywhere.

Door SHUTS.

JJ  
(sotto) Cow.

JJ'S THEME starts again.

JJ (cont'd)  
Dear... Aunty Janet. (to self) Yeah.  
That's better.  
Thanks for the diary. It's like  
having you here to confide in...  
except this way you can't  
get drunk and tell mum all my  
secrets, so it's actually better than  
having you here.  
What to write..? Ah, I know...

Seized by inspiration, the music becomes PERKY and FUN.

JJ (cont'd)  
The food here is lush, for tea I had  
fish-fingers, smash and peas, and for  
pudding...

Music STOPS.

JJ (cont'd)  
(sotto) Ugh! So lame!

Crossing-out sounds.

JJ (cont'd)  
Try again.

Music becomes more ROCK 'N' ROLL.

JJ (cont'd)  
This place is like majorly rad and  
I'm hot diggedy doggin' it!  
Doggedy... diggin it... I'm not  
dogging. I'm cool and...

Music stops.

JJ (cont'd)  
(defeated) No, that's worse. God, why  
is this so hard?? OK.  
Just... be yourself, Kate. I mean,  
JJ. Just act normal. Now... how do  
normal people act?

JJ's THEME returns.

JJ (cont'd)

I'm sitting in my dorm room in the old Lake House, so-called because it's next to a lake. No joke! A friggin lake! It's like being in Italy or something! Except Mockery Lake is covered in green slime and smells of rotten eggs... but it's kinda pretty from a distance.

Music stops.

JJ (cont'd)

God, what if people say that about me? Why would they? Just being paranoid. Take a chill pill, JJ.

Music resumes.

JJ (cont'd)

I overheard a girl saying some people went skinny-dipping last night. I bet Sonia was one of them. She's in my dorm room and she's basically terrifying.

Door OPENS. Music stops.

BETTE

Kate. I'm gonna go call mum and dad--

JJ

(interrupts)

--Bette! I told you, my name's JJ now. How many times?

BETTE

Oh for Pete's sake. Ok, fine, 'JJ'. I'm going to the payphone to call mum and dad. You coming?

Beat.

JJ

No.

BETTE

Right. Are you ever going to talk to them again, or..?

JJ

Do they want me to?

BETTE  
Don't drag me into this.

JJ  
Don't ask then!

BETTE  
Fine! Nice talking to you.

Door SLAMS.

JJ breathes for a moment or two.

JJ  
Happy thoughts. Happy thoughts.

JJ'S THEME resumes. JJ WRITES.

JJ (cont'd)  
If anyone asks me to skinny-dip, I'm  
going to do it. 'Kate' wouldn't, but  
I'm JJ now, and JJ doesn't give two  
shits about propriety.  
Although maybe I'll wear bottoms...  
cos it's probably cold...

Door OPENS. Music stops.

PARKER  
Hey!

JJ  
(pleased)  
Parker! What are you doing on the  
girls' floor??

PARKER  
Looking for your sister.

JJ  
Oh.

PARKER  
Do you know where she is?

JJ  
She's at the payphone.

PARKER  
Cool. Still on for tonight?

JJ  
Big time! Hole in the fence,  
midnight!

PARKER  
 (distracted)  
 Yeah. Cool, cool.

JJ  
 Be there or be square!

PARKER  
 Yeah. Cool. See ya!

Door SHUTS. Music starts up. JJ sighs dreamily.

JJ  
 Parker is so nice. He's got curly black hair and really nice teeth like an American. We're going to sneak into the grounds tonight and explore the park.

(annoyed)  
 Bette's coming too. She and Parker are having a 'thing' but it's probably nothing serious. Maybe I should get a boyfriend this summer. Aunty Janet always told me -

YIPPING DOG IN BACKGROUND (HARVEY)

AUNTY JANET (V.O.)  
 (very drunk)  
 The best way to get over a man is to get under a new one. Someone without a bald spot and a mortgage this time, hmm?

JJ  
 Aunty Janet knows a lot about men - she's had, like, hundreds of boyfriends - so I should probably take her advice.

Music stops. Door OPENS

SILLY BOY  
 We're playing dodgeball outside!  
 (disappointed)  
 Who are you? Where's Sonia?

JJ  
 Oh I think she said something about going out for a smoke...

SILLY BOY  
 Alright then. Never mind. Forget it.



JJ  
Wait, wait! What's dodgeball?

SILLY BOY  
Don't worry.

Door SHUTS.

JJ  
(calls after him)  
Don't start without me!

JJ's theme starts.

JJ (cont'd)  
So! Gonna go hang with the guys in a  
mo, play some dodge-the-ball. But  
first; here are the best things about  
Mockery Manor so far...  
Number 1, living in a freaking theme  
park, hello! Number 2, earning money  
having fun! And number 3, everyone  
here is so nice.

Door OPENS, music stops.

JJ (cont'd)  
Hi Kelly!

KELLY  
Sonia says can she borrow a pound.

JJ  
A pound?

KELLY  
It's for the vending machine.

JJ  
Oh! OK. Can you get me a can of coke  
while you're there?

KELLY  
Ummm. There's, like, four of us?  
So... there won't be any change from  
a pound...

JJ  
Oh, right. I can give you an extra  
twenty pee if you just pay for mine?

KELLY  
Can't you get your own?

JJ  
Ummm, yeah, course. Here you go.

Kelly silently takes the pound and WALKS out.

Door CLOSES.

JJ (cont'd)  
(frustrated)  
Arghhh, I'm such a push-over! Bloody Sonia!

Music starts. Angry SCRIBBLING sounds.

JJ (cont'd)  
Worst things about Mockery Manor so far - 1. Sonia, 2, Sonia's friends. 3. Sonia's music - she played that Lydia song Love Wolf about fifty times tonight, and when I asked her if she could play something else she was like--

SONIA (V.O.)  
Yeah, I could do that, orrrr maybe I could just...

Sonia turns on 'LOVE WOLF' by pop-star LYDIA and sings along. Sonia's voice is very bad.

SONIA V.O.  
(sings) I could be your love wolf!  
Howling in the night for you,  
underneath the shining moon.

JJ  
What else..? Oh yeah. Dreamland. What was that recording in the maze?

JJ remembers. It plays mistily in the background.

MURDERED WOMAN V.O.  
Katie, is that you?

JJ  
I just can't get it out of my head.

MURDERED WOMAN V.O.  
Do you hear me?

JJ

I kinda wanna go back, just to hear it again... maybe record it on my tape recorder. It just sounded so real--

MURDERED WOMAN V.O.

Why are you doing this?? I don't understand! Please, turn it off!

The sound of Sonia talking to her mates as she walks down the corridor towards the dorm.

JJ

Oh!

(mutters)

Hiding place... hiding place...

SONIA

--and I said, 'get in my way again and Trousers Meowers will be the last thing you ever hear.'

JJ shoves the diary under her mattress. Door opens.

JJ

Hi Sonia!

Beat

SONIA

You look shifty. What you doing?

JJ

Just turning the mattress! For luck! You know what they say - always turn your mattress for luck.

SONIA

Right. Anyone been in while I was gone?

JJ

Nope.

SONIA

Huh. Interesting. OK. I have to talk to Emma. In private.

JJ

Hi Emma, didn't see you there.

SONIA

Er? In private?

JJ  
Oh right! I'll just go then. Might  
pop to the bar and--

SONIA  
Good for you?

JJ  
See you later.

SONIA  
(sotto) Loser.

Door SHUTS. We hear Sonia on the other side, her voice  
muffled by the door.

SONIA (cont'd)  
Emma - lock the door.

Emma locks the door.

SONIA (cont'd)  
OK. So here's what's gonna happen  
tonight...

SWOOOSH into...

EXT. MOCKERY MANOR, HOLE IN FENCE - MIDNIGHT

Owl hoots, etc.

JJ  
(singing softly to self) Love wolf  
howling in the night for you.  
(spoken)  
Ugh, bloody song. Come on guys, hurry  
up.

Cat meows in distance.

JJ (cont'd)  
(murmur-sings)  
Underneath the shining moon...

BETTE  
Tryna wake the dead?

JJ gives a small shriek of surprise.

PARKER  
Shhh, keep it down!

BETTE

Tell this one to stop singing, then.

JJ

Erm, hello? Least I don't sing in my sleep, like a weirdo.

PARKER

Bette sings in her sleep?

JJ

Yeah she does. Like this - werrmerrh.

PARKER

Mmmm. Kinda hot. Maybe I'll hear it in person one day.

BETTE

Ew, don't flirt with me in front of my sister. Are we going in or what? Come on.

The RATTLE of a chain-link fence.

JJ FALLS.

JJ

Ouch! Ow!

PARKER

You alright?

JJ

I tripped.

BETTE

Why're you wearing heels, you dipshit? Oh my God, Kate, we're not going clubbing.

JJ

It's JJ! I didn't know what to wear. I just thought... ouch!

BETTE

Have you twisted your ankle?

JJ

I'm fine--

BETTE

Bloody hell. Well done!

PARKER

Can you put weight on it?

JJ

Yeah. I'm fine! Honestly.

BETTE

Such a bellend.

JJ

You're the bellend!

BETTE

You are.

PARKER

--Shhh! Are you two trying to get us caught? Bloody 'ell.

BETTE

Get real. No-one's gonna hear us.

JJ

(whispers)

Is there security?

BETTE

Yeah. An old man with a torch.  
Terrifying. So where we going then?

PARKER

Mockery Village. There's something I  
wanna check out. I learnt something  
interesting today. I was talking to  
Old Nick--

BETTE

The security guard?

PARKER

Yep. Keep your enemies close 'n' all  
that. So he said one of the old  
tunnels comes out near the  
turnstiles, in the Village. Wouldn't  
say where exactly, but my money's on  
the gift shop.

JJ

Can't we go to Dreamland?

PARKER

What? You hated Dreamland!

JJ

Yeah, but... just cos it scares you,  
doesn't mean you shouldn't do it.

PARKER

Nice philosophy!

BETTE

Terrible philosophy. That explains a  
lot.

JJ

What does that mean?

BETTE

You know what it means.

PARKER

Ooh. What's this, what's this?

JJ

Go on, why don't you just say it?  
You're clearly dying to.

BETTE

If you insist. You should've stuck to  
being a goody-two-shoes. Dad's having  
a nervous breakdown because of you.

PARKER

Ladies--

JJ

Why are you being such a bitch??

BETTE

I get treated like the black sheep,  
and then you go and--

JJ

(interrupts)

--You weren't even there! You don't  
know what happened!

BETTE

So tell me then! Why won't you tell  
me?

JJ

I don't want to! I'm trying to make a  
fresh start!

PARKER  
 (interrupts)  
 Ladies. Maybe you should both just  
 calm down--

JJ / BETTE  
 Shut up, Parker!

Matty, from a short distance...

MATTY  
 Parker, ya big knob jockey! Is that  
 you?

PARKER  
 Matty? Matty-boy! How's it going?  
 Come join us! I didn't know you twats  
 were out tonight!

MATTY  
 Well, I'm here with Emma and Sonia  
 but half the bloody staff've snuck  
 out tonight. Only the nerds left at  
 Lake House.

SONIA  
 I dunno, some of them tagged along.  
 Oh look, it's the twins.

BETTE / JJ  
 (mutters)  
 Cow.

SONIA  
 What did you say?

BETTE / JJ  
 Nothing.

MATTY  
 Emma, give 'em some of our beer.

SONIA  
 No! Don't. We don't have enough.

MATTY  
 Course we do! Go on--

PARKER  
 Thanks mate.

JJ  
 I'll have one!



MATTY

Ah. Sure!

PSST of beer can opening.

JJ

Down the hatch.

JJ GLUGS the whole damn thing.

MATTY

(admiring)

Ahhh, I like a woman who can drink!

JJ BURPS.

MATTY (cont'd)

JJ, right?

JJ tosses the can to the ground.

PARKER

(laughs) You can tell the difference?!

MATTY

Between the twins?

BETTE

Can't you?

PARKER

(panic)

Course I can! I was kidding, babe!  
You're more... errrm... your  
sister...

(inspiration)

she's got a limp!

JJ

Cos I hurt my ankle! I wasn't limping  
before!

BETTE

Oh my God, you can't even tell us  
apart!

MATTY

Freckles. Bette's got more freckles  
than JJ.

PARKER

I was just about to say that.

MATTY

And Bette's hair is bigger.

BETTE

(mutters) Can't believe you can't even tell.

MATTY

And the way they hold themselves - JJ wears her shoulders like earrings, as me gran would say.

JJ

I do?

MATTY

Have another beer, that'll relax ye.

PARKER

He's tryna get you drunk!

JJ

I 'd quite like to be drunk, actually.

MATTY

Well alright now!

SONIA

Ok, that's enough. Let's go.

JJ

Can I come with you guys?

PARKER

JJ!

JJ

I just think... you and Bette should spend some time together. Without me.

SONIA

Nope! She's not coming with us. You're not coming with us.

JJ

Oh.

MATTY

Ah, Sonia, if she wants to...

SONIA

Not gonna happen.

JJ

Why not?

SONIA

Because, JJ, someone was watching my stuff earlier today, and something was missing when I got back. Know anything about that?

JJ

What?? No! I don't!

BETTE

She doesn't steal, if that's what you're implying--

SONIA

She said no-one came in the room while I was gone. Well I asked around and guess what? Four people were seen going in and out! Four!

JJ

I...

BETTE

Back off, Sonia. She's not your personal security guard. Your stuff; your responsibility.

SONIA

So it's ok if something goes missing while she's there, is it!

MATTY

(interrupts)

Alright ladies, no fighting! Sorry JJ, maybe another night, eh? Right!

They WALK off.

SONIA

She is dead meat, her and her stupid sister...

MATTY

(calls) See you dickwads later!

PARKER

(calls) Yeah! See ya, ya big... wanker!

MATTY

(distant, jovial) Ah, screw you!

PARKER

Ha. Ah, Matty's a great laugh. Or  
'good craic' as they say in Ireland!

Parker clears his throat.

PARKER (cont'd)

We could just go back, y'know? We  
don't have to--

BETTE / JJ

No.

JJ

Let's just find these bloody tunnels.

INT. MOCKERY VILLAGE

FOOTSTEPS.

The presence of the Mockery CATS permeates the scene.

PARKER

Right, gift shop's over there.  
Closed, obviously, but if we go round  
the back...  
'ere, Bette, where ya going?

BETTE

(distant)

For a wee.

PARKER

Oh right. We'll just wait here then?

Beat. Parker SNIFFS.

PARKER (cont'd)

Bit tense this, innit. You two argue  
a lot, or..?

JJ

--Don't.

PARKER

Yeah yeah, right OK. So, errr. How's  
your ankle?

JJ

Kind of swollen, actually.

PARKER

Let's 'av a butchers-- woah! It's like you've shoved a football down your tights!

JJ

It's not that bad!

PARKER

It's like an elephant's foot! Does it hurt?

JJ

Yeah, a bit.

PARKER

I bet. You should probably go back.

JJ

(annoyed) No! I'm fine! I'm having fun.

PARKER

Alright. Cool.

Cat MEOWS, rubs itself against him

PARKER (cont'd)

Hello puss puss!

Cat YOWLS in fury.

PARKER (cont'd)

You mangy mog. Go on, get out of it!

JJ

What's with all the cats?

PARKER

Whole park's got a mouse problem. It's an all-you-can-eat buffet for the ferals round 'ere. Hey. Come over 'ere a minute. Look.

EERIE MUSIC.

PARKER (cont'd)

You can see the Manor from 'ere. See that light?

JJ

Yeah. Does someone live there?

PARKER

Only the original owner - well, part-owner now. Madame Mockery herself. She whom conceived and birthed this glorious place.

JJ

So the person that built Dreamland actually lives here?! Wow. I've got so many questions.

PARKER

Not just Dreamland. Fancyland, Empireland, the Village... quite the visionary, is Margot Mockery. Turned a boring old stately home into the weirdest theme park in England.

JJ

What's she like? Do we get to meet her?

PARKER

She walks round the park sometimes. Doesn't say much. Me dad worked for her in the 60s, actually. Apparently she didn't say much then either.

JJ

Your dad worked here?

PARKER

Yeah. And me grandparents and me great grandparents and so forth, into the mists of time. This soil is soaked in the blood of me ancestors.

JJ

Cor, really?

PARKER

Nah, just being dramatic. Go on, you like history - press that button.

JJ

This one?

PARKER

Yeah. It's a radio advert for the park, from the 50s. Me gran wrote it!

BUTTON CLICK.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O.

A beautiful stately home devastated by fire in '48 to be reborn like a phoenix from the ashes in 58 -

PARKER

Margot Mockery's whole family died in that fire. She was the only one who made it out. She got some bad burns though.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O.

--now home to four timeless lands packed with wonderful experiences. As you pass through the main gate, you enter the village, where it's always 1647-

Advert music changes to VILLAGE THEME. Crumhorns and suchlike.

PARKER

That's where we are.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O.

Oh dear. Has mother been fingered as a witch? It's the ducking stool for her!

In-advert CHEERING.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O. (cont'd)

After such humble beginnings, grab a parasol and stroll into Fancyland-

In-advert music changes to FANCYLAND THEME.

PARKER

Oh yeah, Fancyland's changed quite a bit over the years. The carousel was there from day one though.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O.

And what could be more fitting for a little Lord and Lady than our next stop: Empireland.

In-advert music changes to EMPIRELAND THEME.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O. (cont'd)  
 An exotic place based on the Mockery  
 family's involvement with the East  
 India Company. Watch out for those  
 tigers!

PARKER  
 All the big cats went to Windsor  
 Safari Park last year. They used to  
 have an elephant called Dennis  
 Thatcher.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O.  
 --and finally, Dreamland. A land  
 where dreams come true.

CHIMES followed by DREAMLAND THEME.

50S BBC-ALIKE V.O. (cont'd)  
 As Karl Jung would say, dreams are a  
 door to the soul, and at Mockery  
 Manor, our doors are wide open.

JJ  
 Creepy!

Advert switches to Mockery Manor JINGLE.

PARKER  
 I love this music! It's like, magical  
 innit! It's like childhood! They  
 don't make tunes like this anymore.

In advert choir sing:

CHOIR  
 Mockery Manor, where childhood never  
 dies.  
 It just goes on and on!

Music hits crescendo and advert ENDS.

PARKER  
 Most of the rides here are Margot's  
 originals in fact, except Roswell of  
 course, that's new, Wizzzard put that  
 in...

JJ  
 You know a lot about this place,  
 don't you?



PARKER

Guess so.

JJ

Parker - y'know earlier, when we were in Dreamland... I pressed a button, do you remember? It played a woman - screaming? Well, I wanna go back, I wanna listen to it again.

PARKER

Why d'ja wanna do that?

JJ

Because you said Dreamland records guests. So I've been thinking - did someone get attacked in Dreamland?

PARKER

Prob'ly just someone freaking out. People lose it all the time in Dre--

JJ

(interrupts)

No! No. It was more than that! I wanna go back.

PARKER

What, now?

JJ

Yeah. Yeah, I do.

PARKER

You want to do Dreamland with your ankle like that?

JJ

Oh...

PARKER

Look. How about this - tomorrow, it's all on-site training. I'll get Pervster to put us both in Dreamland.

JJ

You can get him to do that?

FOOTSTEPS.

PARKER

Sure. He thinks I'm the bollocks.

JJ

Here comes Bette. Don't tell her about this, will you? She thinks I get obsessed with things--

BETTE

(calls)

I think I squatted on a stinging nettle!

PARKER

Babe! You want me to take a look?

BETTE

Ha ha, very funny. God, it's like going out with Sid James.

PARKER

Nyeh nyeh nyeh.

A PIERCING SCREAM FROM A DISTANCE.

BETTE

What the hell..?

JJ

Jesus!

PARKER

Woah! Did you hear that?

BETTE

Er, yes. We're not deaf.

JJ

We should go and see--

PARKER

--I'll go. You stay. Your ankle--

JJ

--It's fine!

PARKER

JJ! You're too slow! Someone might be in trouble.

BETTE

I'll come.

PARKER

Stay with her. She's hurt.

BETTE  
So am I! Stinging nettles, remember?

JJ  
I don't need help.

Parker RUNS off.

PARKER  
(receding)  
Just go back to the Lake House.

Beat.

BETTE  
Ugh. He thinks he's such a hero.

JJ  
It's like you don't even like him.

BETTE  
Excuse me?

JJ  
You've only been going out two days  
and the way you talk, it's like--

BETTE  
--oh, am I supposed to worship him,  
am I? Because that isn't normal, you  
know. God, you haven't even learned  
anything.

JJ  
Wow. You just can't stop mentioning  
it, can you!

BETTE  
You know what? I'll never mention it  
again. Just like you want, we will  
never, ever talk about you shagging  
dad's best friend behind his wife's  
back.

Beat. JJ's THEME starts.

JJ  
Get bent, Bette.

BETTE  
You get bent.

Angry footsteps throughout the following. Angry sniffing as  
JJ tries to stop herself from crying.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Stop following me!

JJ  
I'm not! OK, I am. I don't know how  
to get back to Lake House from here.  
Believe me, if I could, I would not  
be near you right now.  
(mutters)  
Narcissist.

BETTE  
You're the narcissist.

JJ  
You are! You're just angry that I'm  
the one in trouble, for once! You  
want it all about you, all the time!

BETTE  
Oh yeah, it was great being branded  
the bad twin aged twelve. I loved  
being sent away like a criminal!

JJ  
A posh boarding school, hardly  
borstal! Oh boohoo, such a terrible  
punishment, private music lessons and  
lacrosse! I had to go to the local  
comp! Mustn't spend any money on the  
one who behaves herself, oh no.

BETTE  
Is that what it was, then? The  
affair. You were getting back at mum  
and dad for not sending you away to  
boarding school??

JJ  
No! Of course not!

BETTE  
What, then? Why'd you do it?

JJ  
I... I thought I loved him!

A car SCREECH. Car revving, approaching fast.

BETTE  
... uh. Who's that?

JJ  
It's... it's driving towards us.

BETTE

Who is it?  
Oh my God. Run!

Car sounds. Bette running.

JJ

I can't! My ankle.

BETTE

(calls)  
JJ! Come on! Don't just stand there!

JJ

Bette, where are you going?

BETTE

(distant) Oh for God's sake.

JJ

Don't just leave me here!

But Bette has scarpered.

The car ROARS closer, the brakes SCREECH!

LOVE WOLF PLAYS.

#### CREDITS

Mockery Manor was written & directed by Lindsay Sharman. Music, Sound Design & Editing by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ and Bette. Lindsay was Sonia, Margot, and Aunty Janet. Laurence Owen was Parker, Matty and the mysterious man, and Sooz Kempner was Kelly. For more information about Mockery Manor, as well as all of our other podcast series, visit [www.longcatmedia.com](http://www.longcatmedia.com).

Final chorus of LOVE WOLF plays.

#### LOVE WOLF

I could be your love wolf  
Howlin' in the night for you  
Underneath the shining moon  
Let me be your love wolf  
Do you wanna run with me  
Tell me all your fantasies  
Baby I can set you free.

(MORE)

LOVE WOLF (cont'd)

End of episode 2.