

Mockery Manor Episode 9
'Doll House'
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THEME MUSIC

EXT. THE COTTAGE - DAY

It's raining.

A police siren.

The police swarm over the crime scene.

Constable Dave is sat by the side, smoking a cig, tutting as he observes the crime scene officers.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Dear oh dear. This rain won't help
with evidence.

FORENSICS BLOKE

(distant) Another stab wound. Under
the armpit.

A camera click and a flash.

A stomach rumble.

CONSTABLE STEVE

I'm starving. How much longer we
gonna be here, Dave?

The Detective leading the investigation walks over.

DETECTIVE

Constables. I understand you were
first on the scene.

CONSTABLE DAVE

That's right, sir. We discovered the
body when one of the staff brought us
here. The young lad in charge of park
security.

CONSTABLE STEVE

'Mr William Parker'. Goes by his
surname only. Like Madonna.

CONSTABLE DAVE
I don't think that's her surname,
Steve.

DETECTIVE
Where is he now, this 'Parker'?

CONSTABLE DAVE
Told him to go find his manager, sir.

DETECTIVE
I'll need to talk to him. Find him
for me. And this JJ girl -

CONSTABLE STEVE
Real name 'Kate Armstrong'.

DETECTIVE
Yes. Thank you, constable. Has she
been located?

CONSTABLE DAVE
No, sir.

DETECTIVE
Then you'll help co-ordinate a
search. We have to find her before
she has time to discard her
clothes... or hurt anyone else.

JJ's theme music winds down.

INT. PARKER'S ROOM

JJ
You OK?

BETTE
Fine.

JJ
Do you want some water? There's a
sink...

BETTE
I know. You said already. I don't
want any water.

Beat

JJ
Are you sure you're alright?

BETTE

Oh my God, I just said, didn't I?

JJ

You've gone all quiet, that's all.

BETTE

Yeah, can't think what's wrong with me! I should be over it by now, shouldn't I?

JJ

No, yeah, you're right. Sorry. I just wondered... if you were angry with me? Because I told Parker about what happened with Norton. So... are you?

BETTE

No. Well, a bit. I don't know. Let's just hope that we can trust him.

Parker bursts into the room, the door smacking against the wall.

The girls give a little surprised shriek.

Parker is hysterical.

PARKER

JJ! It wasn't my fault! I told them exactly what we came up with! To the letter, I promise, I promise! But now they think... they think...

JJ

Parker, calm down. What's wrong?

BETTE

Here, sit down.

PARKER

No no no! We can't just *sit*! We've got to do something!

BETTE

Oh for Pete's sake. Just tell us what's happening.

PARKER

Graham's dead. He's been murdered.

Beat

BETTE AND JJ
(confused) What?

PARKER
Graham... I saw it myself. I'm sorry,
JJ.

JJ
He can't be. I only just saw him.

BETTE
Where? When?

PARKER
The cottage. Just now. I spoke to the
police and... they wanted me to take
them there... I didn't know why. He
was just on the porch. He was lying
at this weird angle.

JJ
Are you sure it was him?

PARKER
It was definitely him.

JJ
But did you see his face?

PARKER
Sort of. Not really. I kinda backed
off when I saw all the blood.

JJ
So maybe it wasn't him, then!

PARKER
It was. Brown leather jacket. Jeans
with a crease ironed down the front.

JJ
Oh no.

PARKER
And the police found his wallet, he's
got his name's monogrammed on the
front.

JJ
No, no no! Graham?? Why would anyone
want to hurt him?

PARKER

It gets worse.

BETTE

How the hell could this get any worse?

JJ

What is it? Tell me!

PARKER

OK, but... remember, this was not my fault! The police think you did it, JJ. Cos I told them everything we agreed - that you and Graham argued... that you were so upset, you went a bit mad. But when we found him... I realised... we've given you a motive...

BETTE

Oh. My. God.

JJ

No! No! That was supposed to get Bette in the clear!

PARKER

The police are looking for you. They told me to keep an eye out.

BETTE

Did you bring them here? I told you, JJ, we can't trust anyone!

PARKER

No, I haven't brought them here! I told them I was gonna get me manager... who, as we know, is dead. Killed by you.

BETTE

Excuse me! I didn't do it on purpose!

JJ

Why is this happening?

PARKER

What do we do?

JJ

Who would kill Graham?

PARKER

That's the thing. I've been wracking my brain. What's Graham got to do with anything? What's his connection to the others?

BETTE

Others?

PARKER

The other deaths! Harry. Deirdre. Arthur. Fred. Me dad. And Nick and Janet.

BETTE

Janet? What do you mean, Janet?

JJ

Parker..?

Beat.

PARKER

Alright. I've got something to tell you. I wanted to tell you earlier, JJ, in the showcase. But... I didn't cos... I was scared, and we were having such a nice time.

JJ

Cut to the chase, Parker.

PARKER

Janet's dead. She was murdered in Dreamland a few weeks ago.

Shocked silence. Then JJ explodes.

JJ

I knew it! I should have listened to my gut. Parker, how could you!

BETTE

Hang on, who are we talking about?

JJ

Aunty Janet!

BETTE

Janet's dead? What's going on!

PARKER

We've been trying to find out who did it...

JJ

(angry) Who's 'we'?

PARKER

The top brass. Margot, Jenkins, Nick, and I help out... well, I do what Jenkins tells me to do.

BETTE

That's it? Three old farts and you? Why the hell didn't you call the police?

PARKER

Because we never do! We sort it out ourselves!

BETTE

And now we can't go to the police. We're stuck. In a nightmare.

JJ

Graham and Janet, dead. I think I'm having an out-of-body experience. None of this seems real...

PARKER

Look, I'm sorry, I know this is hard, but we have to focus. We have to *think*. And I might've figured something out. The thing is, right, Jenkins told me to keep an eye on Norton. I thought it was cos he was from Wizzard Entertainment and Margot didn't trust him, but I'm wondering, now... if they think Norton is behind the murders.

BETTE

Norton?

JJ

Norton.
(remembers) That's him in the photo, Parker. With his arm round Janet. Bette recognised him.

PARKER

So he knew Janet! And he's worked here before. But why didn't they tell me? Why are they keeping secrets from me?

JJ

Parker. Tell us about the others. Did they all work here?

PARKER

Yeah. They're all originals. Including me dad. Jenkins calls them 'the delinquents'. The team who opened this place back in '58. Except for your aunty, she wasn't part of it, she was just a friend of Margot. And Graham, he doesn't fit the pattern either.

BETTE

It makes sense that it's Norton. He tried to kill me, you know. Lest we forget, I didn't bash him over the head for fun.

PARKER

Norton's a psycho.

BETTE

(pleading) That makes it better, doesn't it? What I did. I stopped my aunt's killer. I stopped a serial killer.

PARKER

So we just have to prove he was behind it. And JJ, you'll be off the hook. You both will.

JJ

No.

PARKER

What?

JJ

I only saw Graham a couple of hours ago. Norton was dead by then. Which means...

BETTE

Oh no. Of course.

PARKER

It's not Norton.

BETTE

But if it's not Norton, who the hell is it?

JJ

Bette, it must be someone we know. Someone who hates us. First Janet, now Graham. Whoever's doing this... it's personal.

EXT. PARK - DAY

PAUL TANNOY

So folks, keep ahold of your ticket and bring it in another day, and you'll get entry to the park and a free child-size slushie drink in the flavour 'blue'. And of course, we're very sorry to close the park early today, especially as it's stopped raining now, haha, typical, eh? As pageboy Crackles would say, 'Trousers Meowersers!' But seriously the police have asked for your co-operation and understanding in this matter, so if you'll kindly make your way to the front gates... Oh, and please give the policemen your name and address as you leave, and tell them if you saw anything weird today... besides Dreamland, that is! Haha!

The staff are gathered in Empireland. There's a babble of voices.

STAFF MEMBER

What's going on?

SILLY BOY

Does this mean we finish work early?

CONSTABLE DAVE

Have you located your manager yet? Or the owner?

DAVINA

No, I haven't. No-one's answering their walkie-talkies. It's really weird.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Alright, you lot. Bit of hush, please. So! Once this meeting is over, you're to lock up all your rides. Alright? Then head straight to your lodgings...

DAVINA

The Lake House.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Right. The Lake House. There'll be a detective there taking statements. You'll be interviewed one by one. No messing around, please. This is a very serious business. Any questions?

SILLY BOY

Has someone been murdered?

Everyone gasps. Hubbub.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Who told you that?

Babble of voices.

DAVINA

(loud) That's enough! Come on, off you go, get cracking.

Davina claps her hands to shoo them off.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Oi. Wait a minute, you. A word in your shell-like.

SILLY BOY

What?

CONSTABLE DAVE

You seem like a smart lad. Observant. What can you tell me about 'JJ Armstrong'?

SILLY BOY

JJ? I dunno. I prefer her sister. Ohhhhh! Is JJ in trouble?

CONSTABLE DAVE

Now then. Don't go spreading that.
But if you do see her, let us know
toot suite. Alright? Tell your
friends to do the same.

SILLY BOY

No probs! Can I go now?

CONSTABLE DAVE

Off you trot.

He runs off.

SILLY BOY

(calls) Oi! Guys! You're not gonna
believe this!

CONSTABLE DAVE

Now then. Davina, isn't it? Do you
have access to the Manor, by any
chance? I was thinking... all those
rooms, perfect place to hide.

DAVINA

I can access anywhere, Dave. The park
is my oyster, Oh sorry, can I call
you Dave?

CONSTABLE DAVE

Erm... I'd prefer you didn't...

DAVINA

Stick with me, Dave. I'll take you
places you've never been before.

Beat

CONSTABLE DAVE

Like the Manor?

DAVINA

Well. Yeah.

CONSTABLE DAVE

Right. Lead on.

Footsteps.

INT. PARKER'S ROOM - DAY

PARKER

So we're decided. I'll talk to Margot, try and find out... what am I asking her again?

JJ

OK. Ask about Norton. Janet. And... Graham, I guess? Maybe she knows him? Oh God, I don't know. But there's gotta be a link. We're just not seeing it yet.

PARKER

Copy that. But just warnin' you, it might take a while. Because... I don't know where she is. Margot, I mean.

JJ

You said she's in the East wing, in the tower!

PARKER

Well, that's where her rooms are, yeah. But the tower ain't accessible from the Manor.

BETTE

How does anyone get in, then? Do we have to climb up her hair?

PARKER

Yeah, funny joke. Really good time for sarcasm, Bette.

BETTE

What's your problem, Parker? You've been shooting me evils all day.

PARKER

I just think you're holding it together really well, considering...

BETTE

You don't know how I feel. If you only knew...

PARKER

You hide it well.

JJ

What are you doing?? Stop it, Parker!
This isn't the time! My aunt's dead,
and my ex, and both of us could be
done for murder!

PARKER

Sorry. Sorry JJ. Sorry Bette. I'm
just getting paranoid... all these
bloody secrets...

JJ

You're one to say that. How long have
you known about Janet?

PARKER

I... look, JJ...

JJ

(interrupts) Whatever. How are you
getting in the tower?

PARKER

The tower. Yeah. So the entrance is
somewhere in the tunnels. I dunno
where. But I do know roughly, cos I
left Margot's mum there earlier.

BETTE

Margot's *mum*?

JJ

Mrs Mockery? Wait a minute. Didn't
she...

PARKER

Die in a fire forty years ago? Yeah,
I thought that as well. Doesn't make
sense, does it? Another thing that
doesn't make sense.

BETTE

Lady bloody Mockery is alive.
Anything else you want to tell us? Is
Lord Lucan hiding in your wardrobe?
And this supposed dead woman, you've
just left her roaming round in the
tunnels...

PARKER

She was quite a forceful personality,
Bette! It was hard to say no!

(MORE)

PARKER (cont'd)

And she *knew* things, she knew who I was, who me dad was, and I dunno, something about the way she moved, I could see Margot in her. So yeah, I took her where she wanted to go - she couldn't do it on her own, she's, like, really old. But she knew where she was going. When we got to the fork under Dreamland, she told me to bog off. She didn't want me knowing where the hidden door was. But it must be around there... I'll go back, and I'll have a look...

BETTE

We should go too. Help you look for it. Then we can all talk to her.

PARKER

I dunno. I think I should be by myself. If all three of us barge in...

BETTE

But what if you're in on it. You and the 'top brass'. What if...

JJ

(interrupts) No, Bette. We'll stay here. You go, Parker.

BETTE

You trust him, then?

JJ

Just let him go.

PARKER

Alright. I'll be back as soon as I can. Trust me, I wanna get to the bottom of this as much as you do.

He leaves. Door open and shut.

BETTE

What was that about? You're planning something. I can see it.

JJ

I think... I think you're right. We can't trust anyone else right now. Just in case.

BETTE

Your judgement's improving then.

JJ

Which is why we're going to wait ten minutes and then we'll follow him. How well do you know the tunnels, Bette?

BETTE

I know the fork he's talking about.

JJ

OK. Maybe we can figure out where he went from there. Then if we find this hidden room, we can... listen at the door or something. Hear what he's saying without him knowing. (doubtful) Does that... is that a good plan? Will it work?

BETTE

Probably not. But it's the only plan we've got.

From a distance, there's the SLAM of the front door and the sound of a load of coppers entering.

JJ

Do you hear that?

BETTE

Yes.

CONSTABLE DAVE

(distant) You lot take the ground floor rooms. We'll go downstairs. Truncheons at the ready!

JJ

Maybe we shouldn't wait ten minutes. Come on!

Footsteps.

INT. TUNNELS - BIT LATER

Tunnel sounds. Footsteps. Hushed voices.

JJ

(whisper) I can't even hear him. He can't be that far ahead.

BETTE

Parker moves very quietly, haven't you noticed? Like a cat. He knows the tunnels, of course. That helps.

JJ

But so do you... don't you?

BETTE

I'd be happier if we'd brought a bloody torch. Navigating by the light of the occasional exit sign is another matter.

JJ

Are we lost?

BETTE

Temporarily bamboozled, that's all.

JJ

How much time did you and Sonia spend down here, anyway?

BETTE

Couple of hours.

JJ

Only a couple of hours! No wonder we're lost!

BETTE

Couple of hours every night for a week.

JJ

Oh. OK.

BETTE

Let's go this way... I think I recognise that pipe.

They walk.

JJ

So... why were you two hanging out down here? It's a bit gloomy.

BETTE

Sonia didn't want anyone to see us together.

JJ
Because of me?

BETTE
What do you mean?

JJ
Y'know. Everyone here thinks I'm bad news. Sonia hates me. It makes sense; she didn't want anyone to know she was mates with you.

Bette laughs.

JJ (cont'd)
What is it? Why are you laughing?

BETTE
Because you think this is about you!

JJ
What else would it be about?

BETTE
Oh my God.

JJ
(frustrated) What? Come on, tell me. Why else would Sonia keep it a secret?

BETTE
Because we were making out, Kate! We'd come down here to smoke cigarettes, get drunk, and cop off! That's why!

Beat.

JJ
Haha, yeah, alright. Very funny.

Silence

JJ (cont'd)
Bette? You're pulling my leg, aren't you? That was a joke, right?

BETTE
(sighs) No.

JJ
Really??

BETTE

Yep. No joke. She's not the first, either. I... I like girls.

JJ

(confused) But you and Parker...

BETTE

What about him? I liked him too.

JJ

In what way?

BETTE

Oh my God! How do you think? In a 'sexy' way! And I didn't cheat on Parker, if that's what you're wondering. When Parker dumped me, Sonia and I just sort of... found each other. Again.

JJ

'Again'?

BETTE

Ha! You want the details, do you?

JJ

I'm just... I can't believe I missed it... that I didn't notice...

BETTE

You weren't even there when we copped off the first night... literally inside a closet. (laughs) Sonia wanted to stay in there, metaphorically speaking, so I started going out with Parker... I think that upset her, actually. (sighs) I know it did.

JJ

But you liked... both of them? In a sexy way?

BETTE

This isn't a new concept, you know. Freddie Mercury had a girlfriend once.

JJ

You're like Freddie Mercury?? Oh. Wow. Cool.

They walk for a bit.

JJ (cont'd)

How long have you known that you were...

BETTE

Forever.

JJ

But you never told me.

BETTE

Well, no. In case you freaked out.

JJ

Why would you think I'd do that?

BETTE

I don't know! We're not exactly close, are we? For all I knew, you'd run to mum and dad!

JJ

I would never do that. I know how to keep a secret, Bette.

BETTE

I suppose you do.

Beat

JJ

I guess this makes us even. You didn't tell me about... this, and I didn't tell you about my affair with Graham.

BETTE

(angry, upset) That is not the same, Kate! How dare you? How dare you!

JJ

What's wrong? What did I say?

BETTE

It's completely different, and if you can't see that... Remember how angry mum and dad were when it all came out about your scummy little affair? Well imagine that, times a thousand. They'd have thrown me out. No question.

(MORE)

BETTE (cont'd)
Even though what you did was
disgusting, whereas I've done nothing
wrong...

JJ
Now hang on... mum and dad put me
through hell.

BETTE
Good! You deserved it!

JJ
Is that what you think??

BETTE
You did a bad thing, Kate! But
there's nothing bad about anything
I've done, or what I feel, or who I
am.

JJ
I didn't say there was! You're
twisting my words!

BETTE
I'm bloody not! You just can't take
responsibility for all the shit you
do or say, can you? Grow up, Kate!
Bloody grow up!

JJ
You grow up!
Are you storming off now? You can't
storm off every time we have a row!

Bette calls behind her.

BETTE
Watch me!

JJ
Wait!
We have to stick together! This isn't
important right now, we can deal with
it later! Bette, just stop!

BETTE
You slept with Parker, didn't you?

JJ
What?

BETTE

Go on. No more secrets. Did you, or did you not, sleep with Parker the moment I left?

JJ

I...

BETTE

I knew it. The icing on the cake.

JJ

Bette, please...

Bette storms off.

BETTE

Piss off, 'JJ'.
(calls) What does that stand for anyway, 'gigantic jerk'??

JJ

Bette! Don't leave me again! Bette!

INT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY

Pencil scratchings as notes are made.

DETECTIVE

We hear you're chummy with this 'JJ'.
Is that right, Matthew?

MATTY

It's Matty. And yeah, we're friends.

DETECTIVE

Anything more than that? You two
sweet on each other?

MATTY

We're just friends.

DETECTIVE

Any idea where she is?

MATTY

No.

DETECTIVE

Take a guess. Where did she like to
go when she was down in the dumps?

MATTY

I really have no idea. And I don't understand why everyone's saying she was running around like a mad thing. That's not like her at all.

DETECTIVE

We have plenty of witnesses say that's exactly what she was doing, Matthew. Just before she knocked out a fellow staff member and commandeered the tannoy.

MATTY

Is that was this is all about? Don't you fellas have anything better to do?

DETECTIVE

Tell us your movements today, from the time you started work.

MATTY

Alright. I was on the Origin Showcase in the morning. Then I took over the Debutante's Waltz... from JJ, actually. As a favour.

DETECTIVE

Favour?

MATTY

She wanted a word with her boyfriend.

DETECTIVE

Boyfriend, eh! Name, please.

MATTY

Well, he's not officially her boyfriend, but, like, they're definitely doin' the do, if you know what I mean.

DETECTIVE

Name.

MATTY

Parker. I don't know his surname. Actually, that might be his surname.

DETECTIVE

Parker! Well well. How very interesting.

MATTY

Is it?

DETECTIVE

Parker's proved a bit elusive since I arrived. I think we know why, now. Have you seen him on your travels, Matthew?

MATTY

No. Not for hours. Look, he's a good bloke. If I've said anything...

DETECTIVE

No, you've been very helpful, Matthew. You can go now.

Chair scrapes back.

MATTY

Thanks.

DETECTIVE

Oh, before you go. Have you seen your manager about? Mr Norton?

MATTY

No, I haven't. I was wondering where he was, actually.

DETECTIVE

You're not the only one. Don't go far, Matthew. We might need to talk to you again.

INT. TUNNEL - BIT LATER

JJ is walking through the tunnels, sniffing, moaning, upset, like a lost child in a supermarket.

JJ

(calls) Bette? Ohhhhh. Ohhhhhhhhhhh. Bette! Don't leave me here, please. Parker?

DOROTHY

(shouts) Who the bloody hell are you?

JJ shrieks.

DOROTHY (cont'd)
 (cackles) Scared ya, did I? Well ya scared me, too. Thought the tunnels were haunted. But it was just you, caterwaulin'.
 What are you doing down here? Who are ya?

JJ
 I'm Kate. I mean, I'm JJ. But I'm Kate really. Ohhh I don't know...
 (sobs) I'm lost.

DOROTHY
 Shouldn't be down here in the first place, should ya!

JJ
 (sniffs) I know.

DOROTHY
 Exploring, were ya? Alright, come with me.

JJ
 Thank you.

DOROTHY
 You can help me with the door up to the Manor. It's like trying to open the tomb of Tutankhamun.
 'ere, give me yer arm. My knees are playing up.

JJ
 Erm... can I, can I ask, are you...

DOROTHY
 Spit it out.

JJ
 Are you Margot's mum?

They stop

DOROTHY
 (aggressive) How did you know that?

JJ
 I guessed! Parker told me he took you down here. I wanted to talk to Margot myself, actually. Maybe you could...

DOROTHY
(interrupts) Talk? About what?

JJ
About my Aunty Janet. They're friends.

DOROTHY
(shocked) Janet.

JJ
Do you know where Margot is? Could you take me to her? Please...

DOROTHY
You're one of Helen's daughters! The twins!

JJ
(shocked) You know who I am?

DOROTHY
I haven't seen you since you were a babe in arms.

JJ
How do you know my mum?

DOROTHY
Helen? She's me daughter, mores the pity.

JJ
Daughter??

DOROTHY
How is she? Still got a stick wedged up her arse?

JJ
But you're not my grandma! Mum said she died years ago!

DOROTHY
She wishes I had.

JJ
But... why did you tell Parker that you're Margot's mum?

DOROTHY
Guess. Go on. Take a wild stab in the dark.

Beat

JJ
You are Margot's mum?

DOROTHY
Bingo.

Music.

JJ
That means... mum and Margot are sisters... and Janet and Margot are sisters.
Oh my God. I'm a Mockery!

DOROTHY
Fraid not! Just a common little toe-rag. Come on! This calls for a detour.

JJ
Where? Why?

DOROTHY
I'll explain when we get there!

INT. DREAM STREET - BIT LATER

Footsteps on stone stairs. Then some **GRUNTS** of effort as **JJ** pushes on the heavy door. A ponderous creak. And then... the sound of Dream Street.

They walk down the street.

Dorothy cackles.

DOROTHY
Dream Street! Nightmare cul de sac, more like.

JJ
Why have you brought me here?

DOROTHY
This here is an exact replica of the street where Margot spent the first fourteen years of her life.

JJ

But it's just a row of terraced houses. She grew up in the Manor, didn't she?

DOROTHY

The real one, yes. But the woman masquerading as Margot Mockery was born in the front room of 42 Grange Road, along with her twin sister Janet. Ruined the rug.

JJ

Margot is... my aunty Kate?!

DOROTHY

Haven't called her Kate to her face since '48. Got in the habit of calling her 'Margot' to make sure she stayed in character. You're named after her, aren't you? Maudlin affectation on your mum's part - Helen can't even remember Kate.

JJ

(quiet) I changed my name to JJ.

DOROTHY

JJ? Stupid name. Ah, here we are - number 42. After you.

JJ opens the door - creeeeak - to number 42. They go in.

The sound of muffled giggling noises. A nightmarish nursery tune plays.

JJ

Ohhhh! Oh my God! That's horrible!

DOROTHY

Haven't you been in here yet?

JJ

No.

DOLLS

Come and play with us.

JJ

So many dolls... Is this what your house looked like??

DOROTHY

Course not! Cheeky bitch. The similarities end at the front door. This is all Margot's work.

JJ

Why are their mouths covered?

DOROTHY

Pbbt. Who cares. Over here... this is what I wanted to show you - the dollhouse.

JJ

Oh wow. This is the Manor.

DOROTHY

Open the front. Go on; it's hinged.

Creak of dollhouse opening. The sound of a distant, tiny party.

JJ

(whispers) Hundreds of tiny dolls.

DOROTHY

They're having a Victory party in the ballroom! The war is over! Look. That one's Lady Mockery, drinking champagne with an handsome young soldier. See the little button on her back? Go on, reach in and press it.

JJ

Alright.

Button click.

LADY MOCKERY DOLL

Timothy, meet me in the pantry at nine. I yearn for you.

YOUNG JENKINS DOLL

But, darling... if we get caught...

LADY MOCKERY DOLL

I like the danger.

Dorothy cackles.

DOROTHY

Kate walked in on them once. Lady Mockery thought it was Janet; next thing you know, she's got Janet a job in a factory halfway across the country. Sent her packin'!

Oh look, there's tiny Alfred Mockery, leading his band.

Alfred's ghostly voice sings 'Are You a Memory'.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

That was his hobby, see?
And his other hobby's over there, in the East Wing.

JJ

It looks like a hospital ward. Why are the dolls strapped to the beds?

DOROTHY

Press the button.

JJ

I don't want to.

DOROTHY

Press it!

Button click. Boys and girls WHIMPER in the background as Alfred speaks.

ALFRED MOCKERY DOLL

Early delinquency is the result of structural issues within the frontal lobe. Burning the affected part with pure cocaine via the nasal cavity could alleviate symptoms.

DOROTHY

Like treating drunkenness with gin. Speaking of which... where's me hip flask.

JJ

Alfred Mockery was a doctor?

DOROTHY

Gawd no!

JJ

He wasn't?? But...

DOROTHY

He was a toff, wasn't he. Did what he liked. If he wanted to dabble in psychoanalysis, then by Jove he was bloody going to.

JJ

Who are they? The patients.

DOROTHY

Young tearaways. 'The Delinquents', we called 'em. He got 'em from the orphanages. Didn't want any parents interfering if something went wrong, see.

JJ

Oh God.

DOROTHY

Ahhh, look up here! In her pretty pink bedroom, little Margot Mockery is drinking stolen booze with my Katie.

JJ

Aunty Kate and Margot... they were friends.

DOROTHY

Thick as thieves, and twice as troublesome.
Down in the kitchen, yours truly slaves away, while Janet holds the baby. Press the button.

Button click. Baby cries.

YOUNG JANET DOLL

Why do I have to look after Helen again? Why can't Kate do it for once? Ugh, I hate her!

YOUNG DOROTHY DOLL

Shut your trap, girl, else I'll take this spoon to it.

DOROTHY

Me old catchphrase! (chuckles)
The fire started in the kitchen. See that big red button on the stove? Press it.

Button click.

Crackling fire. Coughs.

YOUNG MARGOT DOLL
We have to get out of here!

YOUNG KATE DOLL
Margot, they'll die if we leave them!
We have to release them!

YOUNG MARGOT DOLL
Kate, please, let the others do it...

YOUNG KATE DOLL
What others?? Come on, Margot! We
gotta to try!

Footsteps. More coughing.

Sound of straps being undone.

BOY DOLL
Quick! Faster, please!

YOUNG KATE DOLL
There! You're free. Go! Hurry!

YOUNG MARGOT DOLL
Kate, there's four beds on the upper
floor!

YOUNG KATE DOLL
Margot, wait! I don't think we can!
The fire... We've got to leave!
Margoooooot!

Fire crackles become more intense.

DOROTHY
Toffs think they're indestructible,
don't they? But they ain't.

JJ
It wasn't Kate who died in the
fire... it was Margot Mockery. And
then Kate took Margot's place.

DOROTHY

Mmm. They were similar height and build, and what with the facial burns and Margot's whole family gone, and all the rest of us swearing blind that the girl in the hospital bed was Margot, well... no-one was any the wiser.

JJ

Who started the fire?

DOROTHY

Ah now. There's a question.

JJ

It was you? Wasn't it? You planned the switch all along!

DOROTHY

No, my dear. I merely saw an opportunity. Kate could have been broken by that fire. What did the future hold for a burnt girl with no voice, and not a penny to her name? But for the sole heir to Mockery Manor, everything lay at her feet. **I** gave her that. **Me**. And she even got her voice back, eventually. (sniffs) Still waiting for a 'thank you', of course.

JJ

That's not right. That's... that is just not right.

DOROTHY

Isn't it? Think the riches should stay with the rich, do you? Them what looks after the rest of us so very well? Walk a mile in my shoes first and then tell me you wouldn't have done it, you sanctimonious little squirt...

JJ

Do you know Janet's dead? Do you? She was murdered here, in Dreamland.

Beat

DOROTHY

Yes. I know. My Janet. She came full circle.

JJ

Do you know who did it? And why?

DOROTHY

I might. Do you?

JJ

No! I don't! Tell me!

DOROTHY

It's that bloody Geoffrey Norton, isn't it! They should have left him strapped to the bed all those years ago! Let the fire have him!

The front door slowly creaks open behind them. They're not paying any attention. Breathing from inside a mask.

JJ

It can't be though, can it? He couldn't have killed Graham!

DOROTHY

Who?

JJ

Graham Wainscoat!

DOROTHY

Never 'eard of 'im.

Heavy breathing. JJ catches sight of Mr Crackles.

JJ

Look out! Behind you!

DOROTHY

Eh?

Dorothy is STABBED in the back three times.

JJ screams.

JJ

No! Stop it! Please stop! Why are you doing this?

DOROTHY

(dying) Run.

End of Episode 9.

The instrumental of 'Are You a Memory' plays us out.

CREDITS

Mockery Manor was written and directed by Lindsay Sharman. Music, sound design and editing by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ and Bette, Young Kate, and Young Janet. Laurence Owen was Parker, Matty, Luke, Paul the announcer, and young Jenkins. Lindsay Sharman was Davina. Sooz Kempner was Dorothy. Mark Restuccia was PC Steve and PC Dave. John Henry Falle was the detective, and Alfred Mockery, and Saffron Robertson was Young Margot and Lady Mockery. This version of 'Are You A Memory' was performed by Wandering Soul band. Follow Mockery on Facebook, Twitter and Instagram. For more information about our second podcast, Madame magenta, as well as news of our upcoming releases, visit longcatmedia.com.