

Lady Margaret
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EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Sadie, 14, sits texting into her phone. She's dressed like Paris Hilton, a mix of cutesy and fuck-me clothes. A car with thud-thud music BLARES by. Sadie looks up.

Beat.

Car reverses to a testosterone-fuelled SCREECHING halt. This is Danny and Joe, 18. They're drenched in Lynx and they're *Living It*. Yo! The boys drool at Sadie. Sadie glares back.

Joe sticks his cheeky head out of the window.

JOE

No, sorry we can't give you a lift.

SADIE

What?

DANNY

Our Mums told us never to offer lifts to strangers.

JOE

Yeah, you might try and touch us up.

Sadie twigs, giggles, leans forwards - the boys' gaze moves to her cleavage.

SADIE

Do you wanna see some Puppies?

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Danny drives with one hand and a grin. Sadie is perched in the middle of the backseat, well loving it.

JOE

So what's your name?

SADIE

Paris.

JOE

Course it is.

Sadie giggles. Danny looks at her in his rear mirror.

DANNY

Where d'ya wanna go Paris?

Sadie shrugs, cool.

SADIE

Around.

Danny grins and SWERVES causing Sadie to flop backwards.
Joe clocks her midriff. Lush!

EXT. - DAY

Danny's car pulls onto a roundabout.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Danny is grinning. Sadie grins, confused.

EXT. ROUNDABOUT - DAY

The car goes around the roundabout without exiting.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Sadie giggles. Joe laughs - dick. Danny grins.

EXT. ROUNDABOUT - DAY

The car is whizzing around the roundabout.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Sadie is half sprawled over the backseat, a random chaos of hair, bangles, limbs, euphoria. *Mental!*

EXT. ROUNDABOUT - DAY

The car is STILL going around the roundabout. Sadie can't take any more.

SADIE (O.S.)

Stop!

The car leaves the roundabout.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Sadie sits up, dizzy. She looks like she could have just had some very rough sex. The boys devour this image.

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

The car speeds along, music blaring.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY.

Sadie smears her lips with balm, fully aware it's giving Danny the horn. He can't keep his eyes off her.

JOE

So what's your real name, Paris?

SADIE

I think that's my business.

JOE

Yeah and now it's ours so spill.

Danny rests on Sadie through the rear mirror. Sadie smiles, looks away.

DANNY

It's Sadie.

Joe looks at Danny - eh?

SADIE

You know my name?!

JOE

Yeah, we're fucking psychic, us.

SADIE

How did you know my name?

She's ecstatic.

DANNY

Seen you around.

Joe glares at Danny, who winks at Sadie through the mirror. Sadie clocks something out of the window, leans forwards.

SADIE

I thought you were taking me home?

Danny grins.

DANNY

Thought we'd take a detour.

Sadie looks worried.

JOE
 What's up, does Mummy want us in
 before dark?

SADIE
 As if!

Joe scrambles over into the back, landing close to Sadie's peachy tits. Joe stares at Sadie's ripe thighs.

JOE
 Let's go down the woods to look
 for Lady Margaret.

SADIE
 Lady who?

DANNY
 Joe's bitch.

JOE
 Fuck off your bitch. (to Sadie)
 You not heard about the ghost of
 Lady Margaret?

She hasn't.

JOE (CONT'D)
 She died tragically and now she
 haunts the woods in her wedding
 dress.

Sadie digests.

DANNY
 You can hold onto me if you get
 scared.

Danny searches for her through his rear mirror.

Frustrated, Joe leans over and knocks it sideways - *for fuck's sake!* Joe sticks his arm around Sadie, who moves forwards to Danny. Joe enjoys a good look at her arse.

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - EVENING - WOODLANDS

Twilight. Danny weaves the car down a dirt track.

INT. DANNY'S CAR. WOODLANDS - EVENING

Danny turns the car off, grins at Sadie.

DANNY
 What shall we do now then?

JOE
Have a threesome.

Sadie shifts, looks out of the window.

SADIE
Where's Lady Margaret then?

DANNY
You don't believe us do you?

SADIE
What's she look like?

JOE
(Sarcastic)
Er, a 'ghost...'

Danny smirks.

JOE (CONT'D)
She hung herself cos she got
dumped at the alter.

Joe points at a huge thick old tree, with strong branches.

JOE (CONT'D)
That's where they found her.
Hanging in her wedding dress.

Sadie looks at the tree. A shiver goes down her spine.
Danny clicks his fingers down.

SADIE
I don't shit up that easy!

JOE
If you shout her she'll appear.

He winds his window down.

JOE (CONT'D)
Lady Margaret. Lady Margaret.

Sadie's getting spooked. Danny winds all the windows down.

DANNY
Lay-dee Mar-gar-et!

Joe speaks in a slow soft scary voice. Sadie looks out.

JOE
She's got this hair. Long,
yellow, fucked-up streaky hair.

JOE
A bit like yours.

Joe touches the back of Sadie's head. Sadie SQUEALS. Danny and Joe crease up. Sadie joins in. Joe stops abruptly.

JOE
What you laughing at?

SADIE
Not you!

JOE
You're shitting it aren't you.

SADIE
I don't even believe in ghosts.

JOE
You don't believe in ghosts?

SADIE
No.

Joe looks at Danny. Danny looks at Joe.

JOE
So what you come here for if you don't believe in them?

Sadie thinks carefully.

SADIE
Dunno. For a laugh.

JOE
Make us laugh then.

SADIE
Look in the mirror that's a joke.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
I know why you came.

He grins. In fact he can't do anything else.

JOE
Are you going to make it worth our while?

SADIE
Can you take me home now, you're boring me.

DANNY
Chill, pill. It's early.

JOE
Yeah, let's play strip poker but
without the cards. You strip and
we'll poke yer.

He snorts at his own joke. Sadie sits up.

SADIE
Let's go for another spin.

DANNY
Aw.

Danny gives her a puppy face.

JOE
Don't you wanna play?

SADIE
I don't play crap games.

JOE
There's a name for girls like you
and it ain't Paris.

Joe looks at the way she's dressed.

JOE (CONT'D)
Prick teaser.

SADIE
You need a prick to get prick
teased.

Joe grabs his crotch.

JOE
I could black yer eye with this
fucker.

SADIE
Yeah, right. Can we go then now
cos I've got homework.

Joe looks at Danny. Danny looks at Joe.

JOE
Tell you what, we'll take you
home if you get yer tits out.

SADIE
No thanks!

Danny chuckles. Sadie reaches into her pocket for her
phone. Joe snatches it off her. Sadie is incredulous.

SADIE
Can I have my phone back!

Joe starts scrolling. Danny winks at Sadie.

DANNY
Give it her back.

SADIE
Yeah give it me back!

Sadie goes to grab the phone but Joe holds it away.

JOE
What's it worth?

Sadie looks panicked.

SADIE
Give it me back.

Sadie looks at Danny. He's beaming, still in 'Sadie zone.'
Sadie is starting to freak.

DANNY
Bet you'd get them out for me.

SADIE
I don't think so!

Danny looks gobbed. Sadie makes a play for her phone. Joe holds on tight as Sadie tries to prise it off him. Joe tries to pull her top down. They struggle. Sadie BITES him. Joe YELLS.

A door SLAMS.

INT DANNY'S CAR/EXT WOODLANDS - EVENING

Sadie stands outside, shivering.

SADIE
Let me back in.

JOE
You're the one who got out.

SADIE
I want to go home.

JOE
Get your tits out.

She looks at Danny, holding her tears back. Danny locks the doors with a THUNK.

SADIE
I want to go home.

JOE
"I want to go home." You know
what you have to do.

He dangles Sadie's phone in front of her. Again she looks at Danny. Danny looks away. Sadie looks around her. She's surrounded by woods. She starts to shiver. She's shitting it.

Sadie eases her top up to reveal a pretty bra. The boys GAWP. Sadie tugs her top back down and tries to get open the door but it's still locked.

JOE
Not good enough.

SADIE
Shut up!

JOE
We want to see her strip, don't
we Danny?

Danny is too confused to answer.

SADIE
I don't think so!

Joe starts to sing the 'strip' tune.

JOE
Ta-da da da, da da da da.

Sadie looks at Danny for help.

DANNY
Leave her mate.

JOE
She just proved she don't give a
fuck about you!

This stings Danny. Joe shows Sadie the teeth marks on his shoulder.

JOE
Would you give someone a lift
home after they'd done that to
you?

Sadie looks at the marks.

SADIE
I didn't mean to do that.

JOE
Prove it.

Joe sticks the music on.

JOE
If you want to see your Mother
again, strip.

Sadie looks to Danny: nothing.

JOE (CONT'D)
Or maybe you want to stay here.
Like Lady Margaret.

She looks up at the tree. The tree looks back. Joe bangs
the music on. Danny looks down.

JOE
We're waiting.

Self-conscious, Sadie starts to move, looking at Danny.
Danny refuses to look. Joe rubs his hands, 'warms them up'
on her.

Sadie moves down, self conscious. Joe clicks his fingers
down. Sadie - hands on thighs, tummy, neck, hair, lips. Her
eyes on Danny, willing him to look at her. She starts
thrusting.

Joe - *mint!*

Sadie - grinding, a flash of knickers.

Danny - he's now looking and Sadie is smiling. Danny can't
help but smile back - once again he's hooked. Sadie relaxes
and turns her back to them and winds down... and from the
look on Danny's face he's now got a stonking hard on...

Sadie looks briefly back at Danny, who's just about stopped
breathing. She lifts her skirt, reveals her G-string,
starts to slide her thumb under it... Danny is fit to
burst.

... a movement in the backseat catches Danny's eye. Joe is
so into this he's banging one out.

Joe YELLS as Danny LANDS him one on the head. Sadie stops
awkward, mid-flow. Danny slams the music off. Sadie is
embarrassed. Joe rubs his head. Sadie looks confused -
what happened?

DANNY
Give her the phone.

JOE
What d'ya do that for?

Joe dangles the phone. Danny goes to grab it but Joe hurls it into the woods. It hits the big tree.

JOE
Oops, dropped it. Sorry!

INT. DANNY'S CAR - EVENING

Danny watches Sadie hunting for her phone. Joe prods Danny.

JOE
Let's leave her here.

Danny doesn't respond.

JOE
Come on the bitch bit me!

Danny starts the car. Sadie looks. Beat. Nothing.

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - EVENING

Sadie climbs in next to Danny. She feels like shit. They all do.

EXT. COUNTRY LANES - EVENING

The car winds back around the lanes in silence.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - EVENING

Danny drives home with two hands.

End.