

This Student Life – Series 2

EPISODE 6

Dur: 05:58

Music – dur: 00:15

SCENE 1: CHERYL: AND KATIE: GO SHOPPING

A shopping mall.

CHERYL:

Come on Katie. We've got lots to get through. These leopard print stilettos aren't going to magic up a dress to go with them are they?

KATIE:

I was just checking on Jade, that's all.

CHERYL:

She'll be fine, Katie. I don't get you sometimes. You moan about how you never get any time to yourself, then you get the chance for some free babysitting and you spend half the time on your phone checking up on her.

KATIE:

It's a 2-hour kids' party Cheryl, not free babysitting. And, I nearly poisoned her a couple of weeks ago. Anyway, it's more than that.

CHERYL:

Oh, what's up? Hey, there's a new wine bar over there, two for one... perfect. Shall we?

KATIE:

It's only just after midday Cher, do you think that's a good idea?

CHERYL:

Hey, it's 5 o'clock somewhere, Katie. Come on, my treat.

A wine bar, gentle music in the background.

CHERYL:

This is nice. Right a nice chilled glass of Sauvignon Blanc, that should make you feel better. Anyway, it's good to sit down. My feet are killing me. So, what's the matter?

KATIE:

Oh, it's nothing really.

CHERYL:

It's a man, isn't it? I can always tell.

KATIE:

Well it's three men actually.

CHERYL:

Jeesus Katie, its feast or famine with you isn't it?

KATIE:

The three authors of my new textbook actually.

CHERYL:

(disappointed)

Okay, fair enough. I suppose that *is* a bit less complicated. You've only just started this course, haven't you?

KATIE:

Yeah, I have. It's interesting, but ...

CHERYL:

But?

KATIE:

(starting to ramble)

I don't know, it talks about personal finance and that made me think, and then I started adding up the sums, and I don't have a pension or anything, and I'm worried about Jade's future, and I can't go on living in yours, and then there's the new job ...

CHERYL:

Whoa! Slow down, Katie. You don't have a pension? I don't have a pension. I very much doubt we'll live long enough to need one.

KATIE:

That's not funny, Cher. I know neither of us have pensions. But you've got a decent job.

CHERYL:

A decent job? You are kidding. I'm on a succession of contracts these days. I don't know from one week to the next how long any of them will last.

KATIE:

But they do last, don't they? And, what about the flat?

CHERYL:

What about it? Hey come on drink up, you've hardly touched your wine, I'm getting another. Excuse me, could we have the same again, please? Oh, the same glass is fine.

Sound of wine being poured into a glass.

CHERYL:

He's nice. His name's Eddie.

KATIE:

How do you know that?

CHERYL:

It was on his badge. Now back to you.

KATIE:

Oh, I'm sorry, Cheryl. I'm being a right grump. It's just that in the book it goes on about spending on credit. I worked out that I spend about three thousand pounds a year more than I get in. I can't carry on like that for ever, can I?

CHERYL:

Why not? If you get up to millions you can call yourself a country.

KATIE:

You're not taking me seriously.

CHERYL:

I am, honestly. But, you need to lighten up. It's not *all* doom and gloom. You've got a new job now.

KATIE:

Yeah, in a bar. Check me out – some high-flyer.

CHERYL:

Oh Katie, It's just bar work and only till you're the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Shall I call Eddie over and he can give you a few tips. He can give me some too.

KATIE:

Cheryl! Anyway, it's not bar work.

CHERYL:

I thought you said it was in a club.

KATIE:

It is in a club – a gentleman's club.

CHERYL:

Mmmm. Really?

KATIE:

I think they might want me to do, you know, things.

CHERYL:

Things? Like what?

KATIE:

Use your imagination. But I can't survive without money, and I don't want to do cleaning again. And, because it's night work I can leave Jade with you.

CHERYL:

Oh, I see. Listen, they can't make you do anything you don't want to do. It's just a bit of eye candy while you get their drinks – things like that don't happen nowadays. They're paying you by the hour and all, right?

KATIE:

Well yeah, minimum wage, plus I get to keep all the tips, however much that'll be.

CHERYL:

Good. So it's all above board. But, if you're going to be doing this though, I'm going to have to take you shopping.

KATIE:

I don't have enough money to go shopping, Cher.

CHERYL:

Well, what would your three men say about this – invest to accumulate. Sexy shoes mean lots of tips, which means more money in your pocket. Isn't that right? Come on, neck that glass of wine and let's go.

SCENE 2 SOPHIE: LOSES NEESHA'S BOOK

Sophie and Neesha are in the office. Office sounds in the background.

NEESHA:

I mean, I understand having absolutely no interest in it, but losing it?

SOPHIE:

I didn't mean to lose it, Neesh, I swear. I put it here by my bag to take home and read.

NEESHA:

Yeah, well, where is it now then? I need it for my assignment.

SOPHIE:

I don't know. I've looked everywhere. And I can't believe anyone would steal it.

NEESHA:

Yeah, well, I don't know what I'm going to do.

SOPHIE:

Mmmm. This must have happened before. I mean, you must be able to get another one.

NEESHA:

Well, I'm going to have to find out, and hope that I don't have to tell HR about this.

SOPHIE:

What, you'd put in a complaint about me over a poxy Open University book?

NEESHA:

No, stupid. They've funded the course haven't they? So they'll probably find out about this. Ah, Sophie, why didn't you just say you weren't bothered?

SOPHIE:

I'm sorry.

NEESHA:

(angrily)

Well, that's okay then, isn't it? I'm going to fail my assignment and you're sorry.

SOPHIE:

Well, what am I supposed to say? I'm sure I left it on your desk. I mean, it could be on there, just look at the mess.

NEESHA:

Oh, that's right. It must be my fault. I hate you sometimes, I really do.

Neesha gets up and throws a cup across the room which spills its content on Sophie. Sophie screams.

SOPHIE:

You stupid cow! Look what you've done? I've got cold coffee all over my top now.

NEESHA:

Serves you right. I'm reporting you to HR.

Door slams

SOPHIE:

Bloody hell. I've got a meeting with Gary in an hour. He's hardly not going to notice this, is he?

Music – duration: 00:06