

Mockery Manor Episode 6  
'Foucault's Pendulum'  
Written by Lindsay Sharman  
Music and Sound Design by Laurence Owen

THEME MUSIC.

EXT. MANOR - NIGHT

It's RAINING. An owl HOOTS.

Distant elephant TRUMPET.

These become more distant as we move inside...

INT. MARGOT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A sleeping Margot breathes heavily - in distress. She thrashes, the bed clothes twisted round her.

A CRASH as she knocks over the lamp.

A THUMP as she rolls onto the floor.

CLICK of light going on. Footsteps rushing.

JENKINS

Margot? Oh my darling! Let's get you up. Onto the bed. There we go. Are you hurt? Wait, I'll get your voicebox.

Jenkins OPENS a drawer.

JENKINS (cont'd)

There.

MARGOT

I'm not hurt.

JENKINS

Good. Here. Have some water.

He POURS a glass.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Another nightmare? (she nods) Ah. The same one? The hospital?

MARGOT  
No. Different.

JENKINS  
Oh! Tell me.

Heavy breathing.

JENKINS (cont'd)  
It might help, sweetheart. Unless you don't remember.

MARGOT  
I do. We were here. In her bedroom. Drinking sherry. Dancing to records. Just like we used to.

JENKINS  
That sounds rather nice.

MARGOT  
It was.

JENKINS  
The three of you, together again.

MARGOT  
Janet and I, we were in blue. Do you remember?

JENKINS  
Yes. Matching navy blue flannel. With white stripes! Ahh. It's like it was yesterday.

MARGOT  
Katie, Katie in her pink silk... not Katie... Margot. Margot wore silk. Margot. I've forgotten who I am! Who am I?

JENKINS  
Darling...

MARGOT  
Who am I, Jenkins?

JENKINS  
Darling, you know who you are. You're upset, that's all. Come, now. Tell me about your dream.

MARGOT

Her mother came in. Told us to go back to the kitchen. Her face it was like the lead on the roof, during the fire... molten. Dripping. I looked at Janet. Margot. Their faces too.

RATTLE of pills.

JENKINS

Here. Take this. It'll help you sleep. A dreamless sleep.

MARGOT

The carousel.

JENKINS

Ah yes. Let's put that on.

Jenkins WINDS the carousel, and the music starts.

JENKINS (cont'd)

There. I'll stroke your forehead while you drift off. There, there, my darling. There there.

INT. LAKE HOUSE OFFICE - DAY

A jangly Morrissey-like pop song PLAYS (just the instrumental for now) while Bette WRITES a letter.

BETTE (V.O.)

Dear all, just a quick note to say I've left and I'm not coming back. The last two weeks have been the worst experience of my life, and I once menstruated through white jeans on a public bus while sat next to my crush, so that's really saying something. And yes, I tell you this publicly because I never intend to see any of you ever again. That includes my darling sister, who is a rotten, disloyal cow. I want you all to know that she betrayed me, and that's why I am leaving. She lied to pervster, just to get me in trouble. It is particularly hard to bear as I've been nothing but kind to Kate (or JJ, as she's ridiculously decided to call herself).

(MORE)

BETTE (V.O.) (cont'd)

And let me tell you something else - it was SO obvious that she fancied my boyfriend Parker when she got here. Like, SO OBVIOUS. She wasn't trying to hide it AT ALL. And then he broke up with me out of NOWHERE and I'm supposed to think there's no connection? Hello! She's already proved that she's a homewrecker; how can I trust her ever again? The sad fact of the matter is, I can't. No-one can. So I've left to hitch-hike across Europe. Now that's an adventure. You can shove your fake, fibreglass version of real-life up your collective bottom. Goodbye forever, and good riddance to the lot of you. Signed, Bette.

The PAPERY RIP of a leaf being torn from a notebook.

The music suddenly sounds less present, like it's being played very quietly on a stereo in Davina's office... which it is...

JJ

Oh no.

DAVINA

At the bottom there's a love heart being stabbed with a knife, and the blood dripping from the bottom spells out 'betrayal'. It's quite good, actually. Not a bad design for a tattoo...

RADIO DJ

All Hits Radio, 96.7, Foucault's Pendulum with 'Leave This Place Behind Me.'

(very faintly in the background)

Next up, still at number one in the charts, Lydia with 'Love Wolf'...

DAVINA

Foucault's Pendulum, Jesus Christ.

Love Wolf starts playing.

JJ

What am I gonna tell mum and dad?

DAVINA  
 'ere, turn the radio off, love. It's  
 over there, by the photocopier.

CLICK OF RADIO.

DAVINA (cont'd)  
 That's one hell of a note yer sister  
 left.

JJ  
 It's not a note. It's an  
 assassination. I can't believe she  
 pinned it to her wardrobe for  
 everyone to see.

DAVINA  
 And then someone made photocopies and  
 passed 'em round! I should lock this  
 room, really. Nightmare, eh.

JJ  
 Yes! It is!

DAVINA  
 I'll have to do the bloody rotas  
 again. Do y'know how many times I've  
 had to do that? Go on, guess.

JJ  
 Oh. I dunno...

DAVINA  
 First, Nick does a disappearin' act  
 and I have to move Parker over. At  
 least your sister told us where she  
 was goin'.

JJ  
 Who disappeared?

DAVINA  
 Nick! He's probably roaming senile in  
 the woods, and I'm like 'shouldn't we  
 look for him, he's worked here for  
 fifty years, I think we owe him  
 that?' and Norton's all 'nah, I'm  
 sure he's fine'. Unbelievable. Then  
 Sonia took a flippin' nose-dive off a  
 float, and now this! Just bloody kill  
 me now, eh. Put me out of me misery.  
 Right, anyway. I need yer sister's  
 bed cleared by tomorra.

(MORE)

DAVINA (cont'd)  
She left quite a bit of stuff  
behind - you'll have to box it up and  
send it back to yer mam and dad.

JJ  
Oh no. Mum and dad. They're gonna go  
mad. How can I ever go home after  
everything that's happened... I  
can't. I'm basically homeless.

DAVINA  
'Ere's a box you can use. If ya need  
more, just holler.

JJ  
And everyone here thinks I'm a bad  
person. My own sister hates me.

DAVINA  
Yeah, looks like it.

JJ  
We were so close, when we were  
little. You know what they say about  
twins--

DAVINA  
Boiled egg?

JJ  
Uh. No thanks.

DAVINA  
(eats) Suit yerself. What was that  
about twins?

JJ  
Well. They say it's like the same  
soul in two bodies. Y'know. So,  
there's a kind of psychic link. You  
feel each other's pain and--

DAVINA  
--So if I stabbed you right now,  
she'd feel it? Wow!

JJ  
Ummm... no. We tried that once but...  
yeah, it didn't work.  
Ohhh! What if she never talks to me  
again?

DAVINA

Look, love... I hate to stick me nose into other people's business, I really do, but I think all this is for the best.

JJ

How is losing my sister 'for the best'??

DAVINA

You're not losing her, love. She's just gettin' away from ya. For a very long time. Which is for the best, cos I was there when Bette figured out what you done, and she was livid. Absolutely spittin' blood, she was. Matty tried to calm her down but she wasn't 'avin it, she had bloody murder in her eyes--

JJ

Matty was there too?

DAVINA

Oh yeah. I were showing 'im me rear suspension at the time, if ya know what I mean. Your sister comes chargin over, and there we are with our keks down...

JJ

'Keks down'??

DAVINA

...and she's goin 'why am I on the Waltzers'--

JJ

God! You and Matty were doing it!?

DAVINA

Well, sort of.

JJ

Wow. That is... that is... wow! I'm just... trying not to picture it.

DAVINA

Alright, no need to be like that.

JJ

Sorry. Sorry. I'm just struggling to believe he'd... sorry. I didn't mean--

DAVINA

--Yeah you did. I know what you kids are like. How you see the world. Matty's different, y'know.

JJ

I know. He's one of the good guys. Look, I really didn't mean anything, I was just surprised, that's all--

DAVINA

Alright. Alright. Go clear yer sister's bed before yer shift starts.

JJ

Davina, now that Bette's gone... who's on Debutante's Waltz?

DAVINA

Oh, good point! Well, now. Guess it's only fair to assign you, isn't it. Enjoy!

Davina WALKS out.

JJ

(sotto) Oh shit.

INT. PARKER'S MUM'S KITCHEN - DAY

MRS PARKER

Do you want any dinner while you're here, love? I've cooked a chicken.

PARKER

No thanks, mum. Can't stay long. I borrowed one of the park buggies; they'll miss it soon.

MRS PARKER

Have a biscuit though. Go on.

PARKER

Ah lush, bourbons. Thanks mum.

MRS PARKER

Is that your dad's old work stuff?  
What you looking at that for?

PARKER

Just curious. Look, there's photos of  
all the rides he worked on.  
It's not upsetting you, is it?

MRS PARKER

Oh, a bit.

PARKER

I'll put it back.

MRS PARKER

No, don't be silly. We never really  
talk about your dad, do we? It's like  
he never existed. Like we don't care.

PARKER

Of course we care. He knew that.  
That's not why we don't talk about  
him... it's just hard. When you miss  
someone... it's hard.

MRS PARKER

Let's have a cup of tea. I'll boil  
the kettle.

CLICK of kettle going on.

The SHUFFLING of photos.

PARKER

Mum. This photo here... everyone's in  
hard hats. I can't make out who this  
geezer is. Do you know?

MRS PARKER

Let me put me glasses on. Give it  
here. Look at your dad... going  
through a moustache phase. And that's  
Margot. She was project manager every  
time they built a new ride, did you  
know that?  
Oh! That's the front of the pirate  
ship...

PARKER

Yeah. They're building the Blackwall  
Frigate.

MRS PARKER  
So... this must've been taken a  
couple of weeks before the accident.

The WHISTLE of a kettle on the stove.

MRS PARKER (cont'd)  
They should've shut that bloody ride.

PARKER  
I'm sorry, mum. I shouldn't have  
asked--

MRS PARKER  
They should have shut the whole place  
down!

Kettle whistles. Parker jumps up.

PARKER  
I'll do the tea!

MRS PARKER  
I can do it! Sit down.

Sound of water pouring in mugs.

MRS PARKER  
(upset) Two sugars.

PARKER  
Thanks mum.

Cup put down on table.

MRS PARKER  
Get that down your neck.  
Come on, then. What did you want to  
know?

PARKER  
Are you sure?

MRS PARKER  
I'm fine. Stop fussing.

PARKER  
Alright. This photo's a bit blurry,  
but that's Jenkins and Max, right?

MRS PARKER  
That's right. And Smithy just behind  
them.

Parker shifts, uncomfortable at the mention of Smithy.

MRS PARKER (cont'd)  
Smithy was sweet on me, you know.  
Don't look like that! I know you  
don't like to think of men looking at  
your old ma...

PARKER  
You're not old.

MRS PARKER  
I know I'm not! I had you too young!  
You know, I always thought he'd be  
all over me if I wasn't with your  
dad. But then the accident happened,  
and Smithy just... vanished. Not even  
a card.

PARKER  
Who's this?

MRS PARKER  
That's Margot's friend. She was a  
good laugh, she was. They used to  
throw parties at the Manor; she'd  
turn up, new man on her arm. Did you  
ever meet Janet, dear?

PARKER  
Yeah.

MRS PARKER  
She's still about then?

PARKER  
I haven't seen her for a while, no.  
Who's the bearded bloke she's holding  
hands with?

MRS PARKER  
One of the contractors. Your dad  
seemed to like him. He came for  
dinner a few times. I found him a bit  
unsettling, to be honest. Now what  
was his name? Biscuit?

PARKER  
His name was biscuit?

MRS PARKER  
Don't be daft! I'm asking if you want  
another biscuit.

PARKER  
Oh. Yeah, I will.

MRS PARKER  
Look! It's Harvey!

PARKER  
Harvey?

MRS PARKER  
See that curly tail? The rest of  
him's out of shot. Janet had a dog, a  
little yappy thing.

PARKER  
Harvey... oh my God! Harvey and  
Janet! JJ's dog tag! Bloody hell!

MRS PARKER  
Parker! Language!

PARKER  
Janet... JJ's aunt! I just realised.

MRS PARKER  
Even so. No need to curse.

PARKER  
How could I be so stupid? JJ bloody  
told me...

MRS PARKER  
Parker!

PARKER  
...but then Sonia fell off the float  
and it just flew out me head. Mum, I  
gotta go.

Parker STANDS, prepares to leave.

MRS PARKER  
You're taking the photo?

PARKER  
Yeah. Gonna show it to me friend. See  
what she says.

MRS PARKER  
Parker, what's the matter, Parker?

PARKER  
I'm fine. See ya later, mum.

MRS PARKER  
Oh. Alright, then. Bye love.

EXT. PARK, WALTZERS - DAY

Waltzer MUSIC, crowd HUBBUB.

WALTZER V.O.  
Hold onto your skirts, debutantes,  
the dance is about to begin.

The CRANK of bars being pulled down in tubs.

JJ  
Here we go! Scream if you want to go  
faster! Scream if your life is  
spinning out of control! Haha, yeah.  
Scream if everyone you love abandons  
you!

MATTY  
You alright there, JJ.

JJ  
Matty! What are you doing here?

MATTY  
I'm on the Origin Showcase this week.  
Boy is it quiet! So I stuck a  
'closed' sign on the door. Thought  
I'd come see how ya are, and that.

JJ  
Yeah, I'm fine.

MATTY  
Grand.

Awkward pause. A single COUGH.

MATTY  
JJ, do you wanna go on a  
date sometime...

JJ  
Matty, did you really shag  
Davina?

MATTY  
Sorry, what was that?

JJ  
Nothing! What did you say? I didn't  
catch it.

MATTY

Nothing! Hey, d'ya wanna swap rides?  
I can take the Waltzers, you do the  
showcase.

JJ

Why would you do that?

MATTY

To give you a break. You've had a  
rough time, what with yer sister...

JJ

Nah. It's my fault. I'll take my  
lumps.

MATTY

Ah, now. I should take some  
responsibility too, y'know.

JJ

What have you got to do with this?

MATTY

Ah, now. You don't know this, but...  
I talked to Bette the night she left.

JJ

I know. Davina told me.

MATTY

Oh! She did? Great! What... what  
exactly did Davina say, exactly?

JJ

That you two were shagging.

MATTY

Ohhhh no! Oh God! I can explain!

JJ

What you do is none of my business...

MATTY

It wasn't even shagging! It was mouth  
stuff!

JJ

Y'know what, it's none of my  
business, you're both adults...  
Davina's been an adult for decades--

MATTY

She pursued me, JJ, and I had a few beers that night, and I was kinda down in the dumps, and, like, I have these urges and--

JJ

The ride's ending. I've gotta go.

MATTY

No! JJ, I will do the Waltzers. It's my penance. I mean, pleasure.

JJ

Don't be daft! I deserve the waltzers. I'm a bad sister.

MATTY

No. If anyone should wear the hair shirt, it's this great big arsehole right here.

CROWD NOISES AS THEY DISEMBARK.

MATTY (cont'd)

Here, let me.  
(TO CROWD) Alright now everyone, did ya enjoy that? Out this exit here!

JJ

Go back to the Origin Showcase, Matty!

MATTY

JJ, please. Let me do this for you.

JJ

No. You're a really nice guy, and I don't want to take advantage of that.

MATTY

You think I'm a nice guy?

JJ

Yeah, of course. And... I had a thing with an older guy once, so I kinda understand why you and Davina would... y'know. Although... Davina. Wow.

MATTY

She's... yeah.

They LAUGH.

JJ

I'm surprised she stopped smoking long enough for anything to happen.

MATTY

She didn't. Stop smoking, I mean.

JJ

No!

MATTY

Oh yeah. And there's just something about a woman with a pipe, y'know? Like... sexy Popeye.

JJ

(laughs) Popeye in a wig, was she?

MATTY

I mean, she's got the arms for it.

JJ

Oh my God. Boiled eggs and spinach! What a combination.

MATTY

What a combo!  
Hey, JJ. Would you like to hang out tonight? We could get away from the park for a while--

JJ

Yeah, that'd be great. I feel like everyone's talking about me.

MATTY

We could go into the woods?

JJ

The woods! In the dark??

MATTY

The sun doesn't set 'til 9.30; I've got a torch if we're out later. Oh, and I've found this empty cottage about half a mile in, we could explore it! Ah, it'll be grand so it will!

PARKER

--Alright, you two. Wotcha.

JJ

Parker!

MATTY

Hello stranger! What brings you here?

PARKER

Sorry, no time to chat, mate. JJ, I need to have a word. Can we go somewhere?

JJ

Yeah, course! Oh, wait, I'm on duty--

PARKER

Matty'll cover for ya.

MATTY

Well. I dunno about that.

JJ

You said you wanted to.

MATTY

I mean. I did say that, but--

PARKER

--Thanks mate. Right, where can we go? Somewhere private...

JJ

The Origin Showcase?

PARKER

Perfect. C'mon babes.

JJ

Thanks Matty!

PARKER

Yeah, thanks Matty.

SOUND OF THEM LEAVING.

MATTY

Oh yeah, 'thanks Matty'. Ah, feckin brilliant.

SOUND OF CHILD PUKING.

GIRL

(distant) Can we get some help please?

MATTY

Brilliant.

INT. ORIGIN SHOWCASE

Silent.

PARKER

Mmm. I like it in here.

JJ

You like everything here.

PARKER

Nah. Don't like Roswell. But this...  
it's peaceful.

JJ

Aside from the terrifying wax  
figures, you mean. Look at this one.  
Who's he supposed to be?

PARKER

Alfred Mockery. Margot's dad. Here -  
you like pushing buttons, don't ya?  
Go on.

JJ

Ahhhh, just like my first day. You  
and me, walking through Dreamland.

PARKER

Everything was so simple back then.  
Let's hear it, then.

JJ

If you like.

BUTTON CLICK.

V.O.

It's 1935, and the fashionable set  
are swooning to the sounds of the  
Alfred Mockery Orchestra.

The 'Give Us a Smile Love' instrumental underpins the rest  
of the scene.

JJ

So. What did you want to tell me?

PARKER

It's more show than tell. Here.

PHOTO comes out of back pocket.

JJ

What's this?

PARKER

(COLD) The construction of the Blackwall Frigate. See that lady at the back? Thought you might recognise her.

JJ

No, not really... Oh my God, it's my Aunty Janet!

PARKER

Yeah.

JJ

When was this taken?

PARKER

Five years ago. (cold) Surprised you never mentioned it.

JJ

Mentioned what?

PARKER

That your aunt's big mates with Margot Mockery. Funny thing to hide.

JJ

What do you mean?

PARKER

I've met her a few times.

JJ

You've met my Aunty Janet??

PARKER

Yeah. She comes every few months; stays in the Manor for a week or so, then buggers off again. We've only exchanged a handful of words. That's why it didn't twig when you said her name. Bet you didn't mean to do that, did ya? I suppose you just forgot, and it just slipped out.

JJ

I don't know what you're talking about, Parker.

PARKER

Oh yeah?

JJ

I only just found out Janet knew Margot. My mum told me yesterday.

PARKER

You didn't know?

JJ

And Parker, it wasn't just Janet. My mum's whole family lived in the Manor!

PARKER

You what?

JJ

My gran cooked for the Mockerys from '43 until the fire in '48! Parker: one of my aunts died in that fire.

PARKER

You're having a giraffe.

JJ

I know! Janet and Margot are about the same age. They must've stayed in touch... or re-connected. But why wouldn't she tell me? Janet's like an open book. Or I thought she was. The whole thing just feels off... it feels like a secret. Or the edge of one.

PARKER

This is... a lot to take in.

JJ

You're telling me! And Parker... I'm scared. I think she's missing.

PARKER

Janet? Yeah.  
I mean, why would you think that?

JJ

I just feel it. I asked a friend to go to her house, see if she's there. I don't know what else to do. I was thinking... maybe I should just go to the police...

PARKER

No! No, don't do that. You don't have any proof she's missing. Do ya?

JJ

No.

PARKER

They won't take ya seriously, babe.

JJ

They might do!  
No. You're right. They won't. And even if they did, mum would tell them Janet always going abroad...

PARKER

... and they'll assume that's where she is. Yeah.

JJ

I just feel so helpless. And now Bette's gone, I can't even tell her.

PARKER

'ere. Come 'ere.

Romantic music...

JJ

Maybe Janet is abroad. Maybe she'll turn up with a bottle of ouzo and a story about some bloke in Greece. I really hope so.

PARKER

Yeah. Maybe she will.

JJ

I wish I could just turn my brain off. It just keeps buzzing... I keep turning things over and over...

PARKER

You and me both, babe. I'm sorry I was a dick earlier. I thought...

(MORE)

PARKER (cont'd)  
I dunno. That you and Bette were  
hiding something. That you had some  
ulterior motive for being here...

JJ  
Ulterior motive? That's crazy!

PARKER  
Yeah! Ain't it!

They LAUGH.

JJ  
What did you think? That we were  
gonna bump Margot off and take her  
place!

PARKER  
I hadn't really thought it through!  
Yeah, doesn't make much sense, does  
it?

More laughter.

JJ  
(joking) You thought I'd ransack her  
wardrobe and wear all her old  
clothes.

PARKER  
You don't look much like an axe  
murderer, I suppose.

JJ  
You should see me at the weekend.

PARKER  
I'd love to see you at the weekend.

JJ LAUGHS.

PARKER (cont'd)  
God, I'm so relieved! I really like  
you, JJ. I didn't want to find out  
you'd been lying.

JJ  
I wouldn't do that! I really like you  
too!

PARKER  
You do?

JJ  
Yeah. I really do.

PARKER  
Oh, JJ...

MUSIC SWELLS. THEY KISS! Gross snogging noises! IT ESCALATES. SOUNDS OF CLOTHES BEING TAKEN OFF ETC.

JJ  
Oh, Parker.

PARKER  
Oh Bett... JJ.

JJ  
Did you just say--

PARKER  
Ah just kiss me.

MUSIC (and other things) SWELLS.

EXT. TICKET BOOTH

CROWD HUBBUB..

DAVINA  
Just push it harder - the turnstile's a bit stiff. Harder! Go on, give it a good go! There ya go. You're in.

Sound of PENCIL on paper.

DAVINA (cont'd)  
(mutter) So if I put Matty in Queen Boobos... ugh, but then who goes on the showcase... no, that won't work.

GRAHAM  
Scuse me, madam.

DAVINA  
One adult ticket? £6.99.

GRAHAM  
Ah, no, thank you. I'm here to see a friend, actually. She works here. Katie Armstrong?

DAVINA  
No, sorry. No-one here by that name.

GRAHAM

I assure you: there is.

DAVINA

Look mate, I know every single person who works in this park - I do the rotas. Ya can't fool me. Fancy trying to get in for free at your age!

GRAHAM

I'm not trying to get in for free! I run a very successful bathroom showcase, I'll have you know. Oh wait, hang about. I just remembered. It's not Katie anymore... she's changed her name.

DAVINA

How convenient.

GRAHAM

Oh no, I can't remember what it is! Hang on, hang on, I'm thinking. Dammit!

DAVINA

NEXT PLEASE.

GRAHAM

Wait! She's an identical twin! They both work here. Bette - that's her sister's name.

DAVINA

Ohhhh. You mean JJ.

GRAHAM

JJ! That's it!

DAVINA

I still can't let you in.

GRAHAM

Oh. I suppose I can pay...

DAVINA

She's on duty. No talking to friends and family during opening hours.

GRAHAM

Oh.

DAVINA

But I can take you to the Lake House. That's where the seasonal staff live. She'll be back there at end of her shift... after she's scraped the puke off the tubs. You can wait for her there. You're in no hurry, are ya?

GRAHAM

No, no I'm not, as a matter of fact. Free as a bird.

DAVINA

Emma, hold the fort. This gentleman needs me. I'll be back later.

EMMA

OK.

DAVINA

This way... what did you say your name was?

GRAHAM

Graham.

DAVINA

Graham. That's a pretty name. D'ya have a light, Graham?

GRAHAM

Of course. There we go, madam.

LIGHTS PIPE. SUCKING NOISES.

DAVINA

Thanks. Call me Davina. C'mon then Graham. It's just through the woods. Foller me.

RAIN starts up.

DAVINA (cont'd)

Ooh it's starting to rain. 'ere, get under this with me, Graham

The WHOOF of an umbrella being... deployed.

INT. ORIGIN SHOWCASE

Post-coital. Awks!

JJ

Erm... could you pass me my t-shirt, Parker? It's just over there, on...

PARKER

...Alfred Mockery's head! Ha! At least he couldn't see what was happening.

JJ

Parker...

PARKER

Yeah?

JJ

I've done it again. I've betrayed Bette.

PARKER

Oh, I dunno...

JJ

I have. And if it got out... Everyone already hates me; if they found out that we... you know. Oh God. I hate to ask, but can we keep this a secret?

PARKER

Yeah, yeah. Course. No problem.

JJ

But I still want to see you. Do you... want that?

PARKER

Oh yeah! Definitely!

JJ

Great! Anyway, I better get back.

PARKER

JJ, wait. There's something I need to tell you.

JJ

Yeah?

PARKER

Something's happening in the park.  
Something dangerous. I want you to be  
safe--

JJ

--I knew it! What do you know? Have  
you seen something? Is it to do with  
Janet?

PARKER

Ummm... nah. Actually, nah. Nothing,  
really. Nah, I'm just being silly.  
Imagining things. Ignore me.

JJ

Oh. So you didn't see anything when  
you patrolled, then? Or on the  
security cameras?

PARKER

Nah... all pretty boring, really!

JJ

The security cameras... that's not a  
bad idea. You should go through all  
the tapes. We could do it together!  
There might be a recording of, I  
dunno, Sonia falling off the float,  
or... Davina told me some bloke went  
missing? Nick? And that woman, in the  
maze! God, I forgotten about her!  
Remember, Parker? She was screaming!

MEMORY OF DREAMLAND JANET RECORDING.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN MEMORY

Please, turn it off! Please! Wahhh!

JJ

Oh my God.

PARKER

What's the matter?

JJ

(horror) That voice. The recording.  
It was Janet.

EXT. ROAD

Bette at the side of the road. The rain has stopped, but you can hear the road is still very wet.

BETTE  
Please stop. Pleeeeease stop. Ughhh!

A car ZOOMS past, straight through a puddle, SPLASHING Bette.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Oh my God, I'm soaked! You bastard!  
Ohhhhhh, my sign's all wet!

Car slows down.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Oooh! Yes, thank you thank you thank you!

She runs over to the car, her feet splashing on the soggy ground.

The car window ROLLS down.

BETTE (cont'd)  
Hello, thank you so much for stopping! I just need to get to Dover for... oh!

MANAGER  
Hello, Bette.

End of Episode 6.

Foucault's Pendulum's hit song plays us out.

CREDITS  
Mockery Manor was written and directed by Lindsay Sharman. Sound design, editing and music, including the song you're hearing now, by Laurence Owen. Hayley Evenett was JJ and Bette, Peter Sowerbutts was manager Norton, Laurence Owen was Parker, Matty, Jenkins and additional voices. Lindsay Sharman was Margot, Janet and Davina.

(MORE)

## CREDITS (cont'd)

Abbie Eastwood was Mrs Parker and the voice of the Debutante's Waltz, and Jonathan Kitchin was Graham. For more information about Mockery Manor, search Mockery Manor on Twitter, Instagram and Facebook, or visit [longcatmedia.com](http://longcatmedia.com).

## FOUCAULTS PENDULUM

I wanna leave this place behind me,  
Get me out of here.  
Cos I just can't take this anymore.  
People that you see, they're not your  
friends, your friends have gone and  
you're alone.  
There's no winning with these fools.  
There's no holding back the tide.  
I wanna leave this place behind me.  
Get me away from here.  
Get me away before the sickness takes  
its toll.  
I wanna leave this place behind me,  
Get me out of here.  
Cos I just can't take this anymore.  
I wanna leave this place, leave this  
place behind me.  
I wanna leave this place, leave this  
place behind me.  
I wanna leave this place, leave this  
place behind me.