

Audio file

[119014-OneDay.mp3](#)

Transcript

I'll see you later.

Bye, guys.

Three years together. Relax. Me and you. We'll see each other again. Really.

No, they're not going, are they?

Group hug. Group hug.

See you ladies. See you later. Tilly. Callum. Tilly, come on, it's time to go home. Come on. Callum. Ow.

We've never actually met.

Actually, we have. Several times.

Oh, have we?

You gay crashed my birthday party, called me Julie and spilled red wine down my top.

Ouch. Well, I'm sorry about that.

No, not at all. You're delightful.

No, was I?

No, you weren't.

Look, if you're not Julie, then.

I'm Emma.

Emma.

Emma Morley.

Emma Morley. Oh, listen. I'll walk you on.

So this is me. This is you. Come, come on. Debate is fine, but anyone can talk.

Just sometimes action's got snorted. Oh, God. I want to choose the world. I completely agree.

So, what are you going to be when you're, I don't know, 40?

Forty? Can I say famous? Horribly rich.

Terrible. You're so terrible. Where are you going?

I'm just going to go brush my teeth.

No booze and **** and...

I don't mind.

I do. Listen, it won't be a minute. No playing with yourself while I'm gone. Don't you know?

Talking about a river...

All right, concentrate. Concentrate. You have to **** this up. Oh, you're going.

Oh, well, you know, it's getting lights out, so I thought I could just...

But you should go if you want to go. I really just thought you might want to get some sweet. No, I don't need to go.

I wasn't sneaking. I wasn't sneaking. I'll stay. All right. I'll stay. Come on.

Sorry, I'm not good at this. It's just whenever I go to bed with someone, I always end up either laughing or weeping. It could be nice to go for something in between.

Look, that's fine. That's fine. Maybe we could just be friends.

OK, Prince.

Well, you know it's some Swithin's Day today, don't you?

What is?

Not today. It's on Swithin's Day, the 15th of July. How do you know that? I hear it. He was buried in Winchester Cathedral, which is where I went to school. Well, la de da. La de da. You know, there's a poem. If one's and Swithard stay at the Thrane, something, remain.

Dang, that's beautiful.

Let's.

Get some sleep. The tax? M? If it doesn't rain... Do you want to do something? Me and you? All right.

Lift, lift. Okay, well, I'm coming up. Couldn't you have just hired someone to move this stuff? No. Look, I would have paid. All right, live from your end.

You've never done a day's work in your life.

Look, seriously, Em, my plane leaves in four hours.

All right, well, all the more reason why you should lift.

Oh, God's sake. Oh, look, I'm doing you a baby.

And I am so, grateful. Stop whinging.

I bet this bed could tell some stories. Short stories.

Horror stories. Oh. Welcome to London. Lift it. I think I'm going to be very happy here.

What is that smell?

Onions. Onions and disappointment. Right. No, it's not that bad. Something that a lick of paint and a nuclear warhead can't fix. I've got my typewriter. I've got my books. I'm in London. I think it's going to be all right. I might actually get things done.

Yeah, you know, you might actually meet someone.

Dex don't do.

Oh, a nice guy. Sensitive. There's a cardigan.

I told you I'm not interested in any.

Matching glasses, matching opinions.

No, I'm actually glad you're going to India.

Good, because I'm leaving. I've got to catch my flight.

You ready?

Yeah, I'm sorry.

Then go on then, find yourself.

Keep sending me those letters. Long ones.

I will.

And have fun, Em. Of course. You know, it is allowed. You know, I've got a feeling that this time next year you're going to take London by storm.

What is the difference between... A tortilla is either corn or wheat, but a corn tortilla folded and filled as a taco, whereas a filled wheat tortilla is a burrito. Deep-fried burrito is a chimichanga. Toasted tortilla, it's a tostada. Roll it, it's an enchilada. Is there any chance you could repeat that?

Hello, I'm Ian, Ian Whitehead.

The new boy. Welcome to the graveyard of ambition. The kitchen. What these guys can't do with a microwave and a deep fat fryer. From basic Tex-Mex food groups, cheese on top of chicken, under guacamole, on top of beans, under rice, on top of beef. Word of warning, avoid the jumbo prawns. It's like Russian roulette. So what's your stroke?

Sorry, my... What?

Waiter stroke actor, waiter stroke model, waiter stroke writer.

Well, I'm a comedian.

Well, we could use comedian. We all like to laugh. I know I used to.

Well, I'm just starting out, really, you know, working on my unique comedy stylings. Not a joke so much, more sort of, oh, right little observations, you know?

Like Caramba?

And I've got this whole bit at the moment about the difference between men and women, how broke. When they see a girl, they fancy it, they get...

Toilets. Staff toilets.

Oh.

Sorry. You were saying?

No, Well, I'm doing an open mic tonight if you were interested at the House of Laughs. L-A-F-F-S. It's not the date or anything. I mean, you've probably got a boyfriend anyway.

Ian, I'd love to come, but back to work. I like to head home, come for tea, weep.

So what about you, Emma? What's your stroke? What do you really do?

This. is what I do. Still, it's not forever, is it? The room still smells. Till is sending me mad flats at dawn. I keep finding teeth marks in the cheese and a big great bra soaking in the sink.

Look, I'm sure it's not a complete disaster.

London swallowed me up. I thought I'd make a difference, but no one knows I'm here.

Listen, Nothing truly good was ever easy. Who said that? And you did.

Didn't I? That's annoying. I'm sorry for moaning. I just, I really wanted to hear. How's teaching? How's Paris?

It's good, Em. You know, it's really, really fulfilling. Well.

Don't sleep with any of your students. It's unethical and predictable.

It's good advice, Em. Thank you. But I've got to go and have lunch with Mum.

Well, I apologize again. Will you? I didn't mean to call your dad a fascist.

A bourgeois fascist.

Say sorry. And Dexon. Oh, Dexon, my money's running out.

Can you hear me?

Dex. I miss you. Forty-five minutes late.

Yeah, well, I got way late.

And where were you last night?

A language called disco. Was it fun? No, it was hell.

Tell me, who's been writing you all those long letters?

That is none of your business.

Was it that girl who came to stay?

Yeah, well, Emma and I are just good friends.

How much holiday do you need?

I'm not on holiday. I'm teaching English.

Dexter.

Isn't that Alain Delon? What?

Oh, no. It's your father. Picking his paws. Stop it. Take me for lunch tomorrow, will you? Just you and me, somewhere quiet with white tablecloth. I want to talk to you.

Why? Is something wrong?

No. Nothing's wrong.

Well, then why do we need to talk?

Do I need a weasel? Ah, there you are.

Degenerate. Now, I thought you might want these.

Oh, thank you, my love.

So, what's for supper?

Please God, not French food.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. Sweet interest, don't seem into any thanks.

The golden boy wants to see you. He's got a new one. Good night.

Good night. Night. Good night.

Have a good one. We were just kissing.

You were trying to fit her entire head in your mouth. People have enough trouble keeping the food down as it is. What does she see in you anyway?

Yeah, well, she says I'm complicated.

You're just spoiled. I got offered the job of manager today. They told me they wanted someone who wasn't going anywhere.

All right, Em, listen. Look, I think you should take a bottle of tequila, I think you should walk out the door, and I don't think you need to ever come back.

But my job is my life.

You can't throw away years of your life just because... you think it's funny?

Yeah, smells of cheese. Entourage, Jack.

Look, I thought you were writing poetry.

No, I'll go where the money is. Tried that, failed.

You just can't see it, can you? Look, you're funny, you're attractive, you're smart. I mean, you're the smartest person I know. Sure. You are. You're attractive. You're sexy. What? is that supposed to be sexist or something?

No, it's not sexist. It's just ridiculous.

Listen. If I could just give you one gift, all right, one gift for the rest of your life, do you know what I'd give you? Confidence. It was either that or a scented candle. Come here.

Hey, Emma. So I've disinfected the meat fridge.

My hero. Thank you, Ian. See you tomorrow.

Bye, mate.

Bye, Emma.

I should go too. All right. I'll be fine. I'm just... I feel a bit lost, that's all.

Come on, everyone's lost at 25.

You're not. Trainee TV producer, nice new flat, CD player, sex Tuesdays and Fridays.

Yeah, but you know, I am crying on the inside. You know what you need, don't you? need a holiday?

Look, Dexter, all I'm saying is that I think we need some rules. Rules? I'm not taking any chances with our friendship, all right?

Such as?

Separate bedrooms.

Wherever we stay, no shared beds, no drunken cuddles. Well, I don't see the point of cuddling anyway. Cuddling gives you cramp.

Agreed then. Rule #2, no flirting, no having a few drinks and getting frisky with me or anyone else.

Well, I never flirt.

I'm serious.

Hello, what's this?

Bonjour.

Buschals.

Which leads me to rule three, the nudity clause. What? I don't want to see you in the shower, or have a wee, or have a wee in the shower.

Well, I can't promise that.

You have to, Dex, it's the rules. And absolutely no skinny dipping.

All right then, rule #4. What? No Scrabble. I love Scrabble. Well, that is exactly why it's my rule. Look, we're not dead yet. Voila. What is that? A swimming costume. It's called the Edwardian. No, the masonry painting.

It's a factor. Thirty, I burn.

Go on here, let me.

I've not seen this before.

I got that in Thailand. It's a yin-yang.

Looks like a road sign.

Yeah, well, it means a perfect union of opposites.

It means wear some socks.

This is scooped a bit low, isn't it?

Good job I didn't put it on backwards. I think I'll go for a dip.

This is a nudist beach.

No, it's not.

It is, look. They're barbecuing.

You see, I couldn't do that. Barbecue naked.

What is that? Is that yoga? Oh, God.

Grow up. All right. Back to magazine. I can hear you thinking. It's like this crunching noise. The answer is no.

Don't you think we'd feel more comfortable with our clothes off?

Just unbelievable. Why not?

The rules.

Not to mention your girlfriend.

Why, Ingrid?

Yeah, Ingrid.

Oh, she's very uninhibited. She'd have had her top off at the check-in desk.

Well, as you keep pointing out, Ingrid used to be a model. Oh, you could be a model.

For A cataloguist.

Look, I'm just saying that we're not entirely unknown to each other from a physical point of view.

Drop it, Dax.

Well, you know, that night, after graduation. Come on, you must remember.

No, lanked it up like a car crash. Well, I haven't.

In fact, if I close my eyes, I can still see they're just standing in the dawn light.

Please don't.

Provocatively unclasping your dungarees as you walk over to me. I was not wearing dungarees. So you do remember.

I got the son.

You look. You're fine.

Do you remember being abroad? It's true. Fortnight in a caravan in Whitby, drinking cup of soup with Dad and trying not to kill Mum. I can't believe I'm actually here for you.

What?

When we were at university, I've always spoken. I had a crush on you. You know, ridiculous, I know. But we'll be honest with you. I did it that night. I couldn't believe it. My poems and everything. What have you got to say to that?

Well, they already knew.

What do you mean you knew?

Well, I sort of guessed. It was epic letters and compilation teams. So go on then, what happened?

I got to know you. cured me of you.

I still like to read those poems. What rhymes with things now?

Prick is a half rhyme. Too much wine. We should go.

Oh, no, not yet, not yet. Get in there. Let's go for a walk. So this is it.

It's lovely.

Hello, what's going on here? Well, I thought we'd go for a quick swim. Sober us up.

I get it. I get it. I walked right into it, haven't I? You get a girl drunk and I need to do a large body of water.

Oh, come on in, be spontaneous. Be reckless. Live for the moment. Come on, Em. No. You're such a prude. Why are you such a prude? Come on.

You could at least leave your underpants on. Rule #3, remember? Come on. Skinny zippy. What am I meant to do?

Sort of a mark about slash you or something? That's a very serious face. You're not having a wee, are you?

I just wanted to say that... I felt the same. After our near miss. And I didn't write poems or anything like that. I'm not insane. You know, I thought about you. I think about you. And you and me. Really.

Okay.

Dax. The problem is I fancy pretty much everyone. No, I mean anyone. Really, I mean it's like I've just got out of prison all the time. It's a real problem. I can imagine. Yeah, and this thing with Ingrid, you know, it's sex thing. Someone just sex, sex, sex, sex, sex.

The point's been made, Dax.

But me and you, I mean, we'd be different. I think we'd want different things, and I don't think I'm ready. If you wanted to, have a bit of fun. Holiday Flynn, obligations. I'll take that as a note.

I think so. I think our moment's passed.

Oh, come on. I'm not expressing myself clearly.

No, you are, Dex.

That's the problem. You're worried I might care. Hey, come back here! Come back, you little... Hey, come back! Come back here! Wait! It's not in my clothes, you little... Someone call the police! Wait, come back! Could you please stop laughing and do something to help?! Look how armani that suit was! These little frogs even took my underpants.

Armani? No, Calvin Klein! Oh, Dex, I'm so sorry. You fringe *****! They took your plimsels, too.

Oh, no, they're not plimsels. I've never worn plimsels in my life. They were penny lovers, and I bloody love them! What? It's not funny! I'm a victim of crime here.

Dex.

Yes. I'll find them. I swear to you, I shall track them down. I can't stop. I wonder how many rules we broke.

All of them.

Except Scrabble. Not tomorrow, maybe. Who says quality TV is dead? Plenty more of this when we come back after the break, so do not go away. I'm warning you, we know where you live. Go on, get out of here. Look, I just called, all right, to let you know that you are the best friend I've ever had.

I'm touched, Dex, but you're off your face. And? It's 5:00 in the morning. Go home.

And you have an incredible body.

Dex, it's fantastic. Just promise me I'll go home, please.

No, I will, Dex, you have to work in the morning. Good night, all right.

Dex.

Remember, you are absolutely, truly amazing.

Dexter? Dex? You're amazing.

And famous. I'm not that famous. Hey, how are you, old man?

Mother's upstairs. She's been waiting all morning for you. Good God. Why are you sweating like that?

Well, it's a hot day.

No, it's not.

Look, how is she?

Why don't you go and see?

Mom! Hello, hello.

Hello, stranger.

Look, I've got a present for you here. It's not from me, it's from Emma. Yeah, Emma.

Thank you. Oh, how lovely.

A little ambitious, maybe. You might want to push it towards short stories in the future.

Oh, Mum, don't.

So, what have you been up to?

What a show we've done for you tonight. We've got a man who claims... You know what, I'll skip this next week. There's an interview that's pretty good.

Perhaps I'll watch it later.

Yeah, the live show is always a bit patchy.

I don't understand why you have to use that voice, but then I suppose I just don't care for this sort of thing.

It's just a bit of fun for kids, you know? They just watch it after the pub.

You mean I'm not drunk enough? No, it's not that. You know, honestly, Dexter, dancing girls in cages. Is this what it's come to?

I just host it. But to what end?

We always said you could do anything you wanted.

Fine. What do you want me to do?

Something good?

It is good. I just do what I'm told. Look, this is what I can do. I'm.

Sorry. That occasion makes me ratty.

I just need a little lighter. Probably better tonight.

Yeah, you know, actually, I've got this premier thingy tonight. Look, I'm sorry I can't miss it. It was Jurassic Park.

I'm afraid I'm going to need some help.

You all right? Here, put your arm, Emily. All right. Come on. Look, I can't get you anything. Water. Dry martini. what time is it?

Quarter past six.

Yeah, I'm Mr. Dozda.

I'm afraid you've missed our day. Your father's a little angry with you.

Look, I'll stay tonight. No.

You go. No pleasure for me, watching you and your father snarling at each other. Can I speak frankly?

You have to.

I think it's my prerogative. I know that you're going to be a fine man, decent, loving, accomplished. But I don't think you're there yet. And right now, well, I worry. That you're not very nice anymore.

Well, there's nothing I could say to that.

There's nothing you have to.

I'm not going to argue with you. can come and collect your car when you're sober. You're.

Being ridiculous. I mean, you cannot confiscate my car key.

Do not dare to insult my intelligence. Now, your mother loves you very much, you know that. But for whatever time she has left to her, if you ever, ever come to see your mother in this state again, I will not let you in the house. I will close the door in your face. Now. Go.

Bye. Oh, you're not there. I just remembered. You're on a hot date tonight. I'm too late. Okay, can you call me when you get this? It's just... I need to speak to someone. Don't not someone you.

A chainsaw for an half. It's a work of time, it's beauty. It's the finest of the trilogy, you may think.

And I still understood it without seeing Evil Dead One or Evil Dead Two.

My only complaint would be that there wasn't enough violence. Oh, you didn't mind, did you? Or did you want to see Three Colours Blue? I'm going to skip a starter because I had those nachos, but you go ahead. You can have anything you like. Anything up to the value of, say, 14 pounds? No, seriously, no, I haven't have anything. Well, you know, within reason. It's just so good to see you again. Oh, and you're going to be an amazing

teacher. Congratulations. Thanks. I wish I'd had more teachers like you. Not that I'd have got any work done. Miss Morley.

Yeah. You have no new messages.

Comedy is a cruel mistress. Right, sometimes, I think the only way I'm going to see my name up in lights is if I change it to emergency exit. Anyway, I'm doing an improvisation night at the moment. Mr. Giggles, not his real name. But, you know, I think I'm going to stick to the more observational material. I've got this whole thing at the moment about the difference between cats and dogs. I have a... Please stop. Okay, do you know what the hardest thing about being a stand-up comedian is? Is it the clothes? Very good. No. It's that people expect you to be on all the time. Because if you're not being funny, then what are you being?

Yeah, that's not a performance.

Except it sort of is, though.

Isn't it?

I've been so excited about seeing you. Like, nervous. I'm sorry, I... I'm not.

Good at this stuff either. It's just I graduated today and finally actually qualified to do something useful. And I wanted to celebrate with someone.

Was Dexter busy?

And when you hear this, can you just get in a cab and I'll pay. Maybe you can even stay over, you know, on the... on the sofa or something. I need to just see you. Please, can you just... can you just come over?

Emma Morley. Can I say something?

Go on.

I think you are the absolute box.

You with your honeyed words. I should probably head home.

Oh, don't go. Let's go somewhere else. I live near, actually. I mean, it's a dump, like, horrible. But I've got music and booze, or a hot milky drink, if you prefer. We could go on an oval, Team Bender. OK. One, two, three, go! Which way? This way, this way, this way.

Look around the world, pretty bitties and everything.

That's not needy, that's just affection. No, I've just got a lot of love to give.

If I can't call you, can I come and see you?

Do you know where the matches are? No. You might want to leave it for a couple of minutes. Hi, this morning. Hi. There's going to be a showbiz party afterwards with champagne and canopies and a tinkle of laughter.

It's a school play, Ian. I suspect we'll be home by half 9.

Why don't you stay at mine for a change? I'll watch my duvet cover. Is that your boyfriend this morning? Oi, cheeky.

Green boys and girls, welcome to the late night lock-in.

Camera one, Dexter. Business way, sir.

Yeah, showbiz late, live and loud. Gentlemen to see you. Mind the cable, sir. Hey. Kaylee.

I helped myself to tea and buns. I hope I'm not going to get you into trouble.

Hey.

Doesn't he look gorgeous?

Come to Suki.

Suki soon.

I just want to eat you a pie.

Suki, actually, look. This is my father.

What, Mr. M? Isn't your son gorgeous?

Alan, he's very nice.

And where's Mrs. M.

Sadly, she passed away. Barry, I need some water. What a poor little woman.

Actually, she's sort of my girlfriend.

Oh, well, congratulations. Your mother would have been... Most impressed?

Thanks.

I'll be, I'll be watching at home if I can stay awake. Have fun and don't take any notice of what they say in the papers.

OK, sir, if I have to come this way, please.

Carla, I'm the king of car crash television.

You're the king? Yeah, that's good.

Caption under photo. Odious. Look, why can't you come again?

Because I'm working.

I'll send a car to come and pick you up.

Dex, I can't.

I know. I'm sorry. I'm just so much better when you're around. Look, I'm just worried I'm going to be stood in front of the camera thinking, what's the point? The show's ridiculous. I'm such a fraud.

Hey, come on, that's enough. What, you know what you're doing. You'll be fine.

Right.

Just don't speak in that weird voice, OK? All right.

Bye.

Quick, quick, girls. Get ready. Here we go. Great stuff, let's move, let's move. Okay, come on guys, let's go.

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Nate Night Lock-in. The show that is late, live. And now. And what a show we've got for you tonight. Bravo! The Maxi crew, ladies and gentlemen, the Maxi crew. All right, take a seat. Let's take a seat. You just sit down now. All right, guys, I just want to start off by saying that that jam was fresh. Right, okay, so let's kick it off with, let's ask the question, what is hip-hop? is this the voice from the street? I mean, is this why you guys are just so angry? No, dawg. It's Joe, it's Joe, it's Joe. Right, okay, listen, can you rap about anything? For example, could you rap about a cheese sandwich? Do you do it? Have you done this before? Oh, dear, do not try this at home.

Ian? Do you think you've finished painting today? I'd like to at least get the TV back inside. Yeah, all right, I'm going to have breakfast first, can't I?

We've had breakfast. It's all right, brunch then. Brunch? Is it lunch? Is it breakfast? No, it's brunch. What about Brynner, say, or Bruppa? Well, I should get on. Be a hug, Snooch.

I thought we agreed about Snooch.

I can't seem to say anything right these days, can I?

If you don't want me to go tonight, I...

No, you should go.

Or if you wanted to come with us.

What, Dexter ignoring me and you talking over me? No, thank you.

It won't be like that.

Anyway, I've got a kick tonight at the Rose and Crown. It's a laugh a lot. Paid gig? No.

Well, better get back to it then. 34 identical as his on Lord of the Flies.

Em, about 1700 hours. Do you fancy a little bit of the old, you know, afternoon delight?

Wow. You look incredible. Let's see the dress. Is it vintage?

No, it's brand new.

Well, you look great, and I love the shoes.

Thank you. It's the world's first orthopedic eye heel.

Look, it's been too long, Anne.

I need to have some fun tonight. Can we have fun, please? I'm sorry.

Look, I'll be in 2 seconds.

Thank you. It's OK. You do know they damage your brain?

They do not damage your brain.

How can you tell?

Ha-ha. Very funny, Anne. I guarantee you one year. One year and you'll have one of these.

You're on. If I ever get a mobile phone, you can buy me dinner.

What, again? So come on, How's the king of comedy?

Oh, Ian's fine. We both are.

You're still very much in love.

He can belch the theme to the A-Team of only flesh and moft. I don't know. These days, we... They don't just seem to really...

How's the new place? How's that?

That's fine. Well, it's a room and a half a murder mile, and Ian's been talking about painting the same one for the past six months. But it's got potential. It's a view. Guess what? You should come round. Hasuki.

Oh, she's fantastic. Yeah, gorgeous. You know, what's great for me is that she really understands the industry. You know, she knows exactly what it's like to be... I was going to say famous. Oh, God, we hate that word.

Every time I turn on the telly, she's there in a pink rubber cat suit. She's doing incredibly well.

Yeah, we both are. I've got some really, really exciting stuff coming up. It's all sort of in development. If I told you, I'd have to shoot you.

Please do.

Never mind. Start without me, all right?

Oh, look at this.

It's gorgeous. You all right?

Maybe she could join us?

Hey, what's this? Hey, I'm going to see you, remember? Right, well, how's the teaching? What?

If you're not interested, don't ask.

I am interested. I just thought you were going to be writing this novel, that's all.

And I will. But I have to earn a living. More to the point, I enjoy it. I'm a bloody good teacher, Dexter.

Sure you are. Still, you know what they say.

No, what do they say?

Oh, you know those who can.

No, I'm sorry, I'm not familiar. Finish the sentence.

All right, well, those who can do, and those who can't teach.

And those who can do.

Em, Em, come on. Look, whatever I've done, I'm sorry. You've obviously had a bit too much to drink. You're drunk.

You're drunk. Do you realise that I have literally not seen you sober for, what, three years? It's boring. But you've got to beat yourself all the time. Well, I wouldn't mind, Dex, but you're a TV presenter, all right? You've not invented penicillin. All you do is stand around chatting. Make some noise.

Look, I am having fun, that's all. Look, I've been through a lot recently and I might get a bit carried away, but if you wouldn't stop getting at me...

Am I? don't mean to. And I know that you have been through a lot with your mum.

I know.

But there are things that I needed to talk to you about, how I am...

Stuck in this flat with a man that I am not in love with. And in fact, if I can't talk to you, then what is the point of you?

Of us.

What do you mean? What's the point?

I think we've outgrown each other.

No, you have outgrown me. You think I'm uncool and dreary?

I don't think you're dreary, Em.

I think that if it's over, then we should just face facts and say goodbye.

Sounds like you're dumping me.

Yeah, maybe I am.

You're not who you used to be. Oh, come on, Em. Look, I apologise. Please. Come on, that's it.

I love you, Dexter, so much.

I just don't like you anymore. I'm sorry. Johnny Cage wins. That's an almighty win. And the Blade Cruisers there, thinking all the three. Well done, guys. So that's all for tonight's Joystick Jockeys. Join us next week when we review the smoking hot new console games coming at you. Until then, Night Owls, keep gaming. Do I really have to say smoking hot? It's just I'm 32, for God's sake. What? They're sacking me. You see, sack has negative connotations. It's just they want to try a new presenter. So they are sacking me. Well, no, they're technically showing a different direction, but it's a direction away from you. Okay, so less you now. Okay. More you in your 20s. Right. So, what's the good news? Sorry? Well, you said you had some bad news. What's the good news? Look, every career has its ups and downs. This is just a bloody great down. And I sense a bit of disenchantment, Dexy. Just a little concerned about my future. It's not quite what I was expecting. The future never is. It's what makes it so bloody exciting. Everyone loves you, yeah? But they love you in that ironic, love-to-hate kind of way. Right, and all that we need to do is just find someone that loves you for real. Okay? Yeah. I love you, Sylvie. No, I'm in love with you. Look, I've never said this to no one before. Oh, well, that's a lie. I love you, Sylvie. I...

Sylvie tells me you used to be quite well-known. TV presenter or something?

I did, yeah. Once upon a time. Yes, on enlarging it. That programme. Do you remember, Mummy? You used to really hate it. Yes. Turn it off, she used to say. Turn it off. It's killing your brain cells.

Oh, that was you, was it? You're still working television, Dexter.

Not so much, no. That sort of drifted away, really.

Dex is just being modest. He gets lots of offers. Anyway, what he really wants to do is produce.

Party games. Are you there, Moriarty? Here. Two for two.

Nice work.

Going for a hat trick. Are you there, Moriarty? Here. The crowd goes well.

There's my boy.

Better luck next time. Thank you. I'm still very proud of you. Oh.

Isn't this fun? Dexter, care to take me on? Oh, that's a terrific idea.

Darling, are you sure?

Yes, I'm sure.

Come on, chap. Pick up your weapon.

Nice and tight, Mum.

All right.

There we are.

We don't want you cheating. That's good. Good luck.

All right. Come on, sis. All right, ready.

As ready as I thought.

God, man, what the hell are you doing?

That table was from Italy. I'm so sorry. I must have just put her on a funny angle there.

Didn't even ask if she was there, Moriarty.

I know, I'm so sorry. Look, I don't know what I was thinking.

Serves me right for not changing the locks. Looking good, Ian.

Well, you can get stuffed, Emma.

Is that from your act?

No, though I have got this new thing I've been working on. Oh, God. I come on. And I say, here's a funny story, I like this. Ian. There's this guy, and he's going out with this girl, and

he worships her, and they buy this flat together. And then he gets her an engagement ring, the lock. It turns out... That she is still in love with her best friend.

Interesting theory, Ian, except I've not seen Dexter for ages. No. That is not the reason.

Do you know how he found out about it? He read it in her poetry. You *****! Get a... Graduation night! The ***** intensity of the shed bed! That matter, we do... Call the police. Call the bloody police. It's my flag, too. Is it? I paid the mortgage. You just sat around... Farting and watching the bloody wrath of Khan. You love the wrath of Khan. I hate the wrath of Khan. Well, it's a good job we didn't get married. I'm sorry about that through all your stuff. I've just been a bit mad recently, that's all.

It's all right.

I miss you.

I know you do.

But not here. Either that or it's track wind. I'm not sure. Either way, he'll pass. It's good, by the way. Not the poems. The poems are awful, but, you know, the rest of the stuff, like the stories, and you're funny. No, proper funny. Not like me.

Yeah.

No, I'm just saying that you should show them to someone because you're better than you know.

Oh! Sir, that's him and Morley. We went to university together. Did you sleep at home as well? No. What about the bride? Come on, what is this?

It's just that every weekend we go to a wedding with a coach load of people that you've slept with.

It's like a compliment. OK, come on. I know you're the only one coming now. You are. Hummus ramps, organic smoothies, fair trade coffees, crayfish. Dex, people go crazy for little ***** . We've got 12 branches already, 12 more by the end of the year. Well, you know there's a rumour going around that you're actually a multi-millionaire. Oh, come on. Well, define multi. You should come and have lunch. We should talk. Are you offering me a job? No, I'm just saying... You are, aren't you? You're offering me a job. Look, I haven't seen you on telly for a while. I thought if you wanted a fresh start... Callum, mate, mate, mate. At university, you were the same pair of jeans for, what was it, four years? Long time ago now, pal.

We're not students anymore.

Look, over here.

Have you seen Lynn in the morning? right under our noses all this time, eh? Who knew?
I sit and wait Does an angel contemplate my fate?

And to learn I'll.

Tell you the one discovery changed my life. For when we're crayfish 12 branches
already, another 12 by the end of the year. I was telling Dexter there's been plenty of
opportunity.

Darling, I'll be back in a bit.

That's salvation Let's say You want some champagne.

It's not champagne, it's Spanish.

And when I'm lying in bed God's running through my head And I feel that love is dead I'm
loving angels instead. Do you want to get her?

She offers me protection.

A lot of love and affection. Today must be quite tough for you, having slept with the
bride. I don't know what you're talking about.

What?

How do you know all these things? Tilly told me all about it.

Oh, did she?

The foot massage spun out of control. I think you even used my olive oil. Footprints
halfway up the kitchen wall.

Well, that stuff's behind me now, so...

Really? What happened? Sex in toilet cubicles lose its bittersweet charm.

Well, an **** won't keep you warm at night yet.

An **** won't look after you when you're old.

I screwed up my career. And screwed up things with none.

That's not true.

I screwed up my friendships. And then Sylvie just came along. And she sort of saved
me, really.

She's very beautiful.

Of course she has absolutely no sense of humour.

Just as well. Sense of humour is overrated. Goofing around all the time. The only time I can ever really make me laugh was when he fell down the stairs.

Well, you know, Sylvie says she doesn't like to laugh. Doesn't really like what it does to her face.

But you love her, right?

Yeah, I worship her.

I'm loving, call it instead.

Where are we going? Dex. So come on then, you, Any romance?

Don't start, Dex.

What?

Sympathy. I'm not lonely, I'm alone. Yeah, how's that sound?

Yeah, I bought that.

It's true. I've got a tiny advance to write this book. Em.

Well, you know I have something to tell you too.

You're getting married. Yeah.

So you're pleased?

Of course I'm pleased, Dex. Fantastic news, really. Scented? Your wedding invitations are scented.

Yeah, lavender.

No, Dex, it's money. They smell of money. August the 14th.

Yeah, I think that's what they call a shotgun wedding. For 350 with buffet.

Do you know who the father is? No, it's not. I'm kidding. Congratulations. It's you. A dad? No, not. Is that allowed? Do they let you?

God, it's incredible, isn't it?

Oh, you're going to be a wonderful father.

Do you really think so?

No, Dad, for a minute. I missed you, Dex.

I missed you too.

No more disappearing.

Well, I won't if you will. Dix? We should go. Absolutely, let's go. Come on, just pass me the thing, come on. Come on, you're gonna stop crying, huh?

How are you getting on?

Oh, good, mate. Good, yeah. It's not quite what I was expecting, but... How do you mean? Oh, you see the words organic and homemade?

Yeah, I know. You imagine a couple of hippies in a little farm somewhere, knitting their own muesli. Nice idea, but this is business debt.

Yeah, well, I realise that.

Listen, mate, you're only here to learn the ropes, okay? Company policy, everyone has to.

Callum, man. I'm enjoying. Honestly. It's good.

There's plenty of formula left. I've pureed the veggies, or you could mash the banana.

And what about Indian food? I can give her a curry, can't I? No, Dexton, no. Sylvia, I'm joking.

Oh, I see.

I keep missing those, don't I?

I'm sorry, it's just that I'm late, and I don't even know why I'm going. I'm too old for hen night.

No, you're not.

That's my cab.

All right, come on then. I'll be back tomorrow morning. OK.

Be good.

Try not to burn the house down. I'll be fine. I'll be fine. Goodbye, my. Say goodbye to Mummy. Oh, I know, honey. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Have a good time. Oh, come on. You'll be all right, Roman. I am Spartacus. No, I'm Spartacus. No, I'm Spartacus. I'm Spartacus. Hey, let's have a... Basketball stars TJ and Mickey. Is this loud?

Can you even fit me in a two-shot? They are so tall. I am fantastic melting over here.

Isn't she a loud, loud girl? Julie Crystal, age 15, wanted nothing more than to change the world. If only all the politicians would actually listen. Yeah, that's Em. Is that Em? Yeah, that's Em. She wrote the book. Ella.

It's me.

I'm so sorry, darling. Look, how's the party? Come on, how's it all going?

We're all going on to some club. How is she?

Go asleep. Yeah, finally.

She's been awake all this time.

Yeah, my fault. You know, I should have given her the decaf. See, there you go. I made you laugh.

Are you all right?

Yeah. No, I'm good. I'm good. Why were you worried?

Oh, no. reason. I just... Well, I was just checking up on you and, well, everything's fine.

All right. Look at Sylvie. Look, I know I'm not good at all of this, you know, dad-husband thing.

You're doing fine, Dexter.

No, and I know if you had a receipt, you would have taken me back a long time ago. But, you know, I'm working on it. All right, so bear with me. That's all.

I've got to go.

I'll see you tomorrow. Good night. Good night.

Bernie.

Very funny. Well, look at you. even look like a writer. A writer in Paris. There's a word for this, isn't there? Butch. I was going to say gamine.

What do you look like?

Me, a screwed up divorcee. So, my apartment's not far. Shall we? How long are you staying for? Well, I suppose it's up to you, really. It's just... Look, I just wanted to say something which I couldn't really do over the phone. Well, ever since we were last together in London, for a while, actually, I haven't...

Before you say anything else, I have to say... There's something I have to tell you.

You've met someone.

Is that really so hard to believe?

A man.

Yes, a man. A guy.

Oh, a guy. He's a guy now, is he? I see.

He's called Jean-Pierre. Jean-Pierre de Soyer.

What, he's French?

No, Dex, he's Welsh. He's handsome, he's charming, he's just very, very French.

What, you mean rude?

No.

Arrogant. Smokes too much, wears a string of onions.

Why are you being like this?

God, you mean sexy. Is that what you mean? You're having lots of sex.

Since when do I need to ask your permission? God knows you never asked mine.

But we just slept together.

I haven't forgotten. Dexter, we got a bit drunk.

Yeah, not that drunk.

You took your trousers off over your shoes.

No, I didn't. Did I?

Think that you... We're upset about Sylvie and the divorce, and you needed a shoulder to cry on or sleep with. And that's why I was. A shoulder to sleep with.

And that's why you did it. Was it to cheer me up?

Well, it worked, didn't it? If you must know, it was one of the better nights of my life.

You see?

Don't fish. Dex, it was one time.

Well, it was three times. Come on. Look, you don't think it's a good idea. You and me.

I do. I did. In the late 80s.

Right.

Better get going.

Why? What are we doing?

Jean-Pierre wants to meet you.

Oh, you're kidding.

We're going to hear him play.

Play.

He's a jazz musician.

*****.

We're going to listen to him play free jazz on the piano for about nine hours, and it's going to be lots of fun and in no way awkward.

You're not going out like that, are you?

Just do me up. That's Jean-Pierre.

Where? Oh, God, you could have at least found someone a bit good-looking. You know, Em, I'm sure he's a fine. Jazz pianist, I just don't think I can do this.

Oh, really?

Yeah, I'll just go and see a movie and go back to the apartment. And then I think I'm going to get the first train back tomorrow.

You don't have to leave.

I think I do.

I'm sorry, Jax.

Hey, don't be. Go on. Hello. Wait.

Dexter.

I thought I got rid of you. If you mock me about, Dexter... Em, I swear, I swear I will...

Leave me on, or let me down, or go behind my back, I will murder you. You swear.

Yeah, I swear.

I swear.

I would like to thank everyone for coming to our wedding for what can only be described as a whirlwind romance. Pause for laughter. Seriously, when people ask how Emma and I first met, I tell them that we grew up together. Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. You're not going to say blah, blah, blah. You're not supposed to be here.

What, 5 notes? Come on, let me see.

No. Then when we're married, you're going to have to obey me.

Yeah, I'm sure that's going to happen.

What? Not again.

You don't mind, do you?

No, I don't mind. Although there are, you know, health and safety issues. I could lose my license. I wonder where we've got that. No, I can definitely smell burning. Hello, Hi there. Come here, you. Here we go. Do you want to give me a big kiss? Give me a big kiss. Go on.

A TV between 5.30 and 6, but no more. And she has to be in bed by 7.30.

All right. Do you want to run inside? Go see Emma? I'm out here, Jasmine. Good girl. She's loving coming here at the moment. Oh, good. That's great.

I'm really pleased for you.

Look, I'd invite you in. It's just... No, it's fine.

We've got to go and see my family.

Have fun.

Thanks. Here you get Moriarty. Dexter.

Yeah.

I've been thinking.

So have I. want.

A child with a man I love. And if he won't do it, then I want one with you.

Well, then we'd better get started. I look so tired.

To take some exercise, come swimming with me later.

No, I can't. I've got to do too much at the camera.

Fine, don't. By the way, in case you're interested, I'm not pregnant.

Em, how do you know?

How do you think?

We could try again, though. Come on. No, come on. Look, I'm sorry. All right.

No, I am particularly out on you. We're not at our best today, are we?

Listen. Why don't we meet each other after work? We'll go to the movies. Your choice. Something with subtitles. Then we can go and have some dinner. Just you and me and we can work this out. All right? I promise. Yeah.

Okay. Thank you. Hey there. Just to say I'm running late, but I'm on my way. I'm sorry for being so snappy this morning. Hey there. Just to say I'm running late, but I'm on my way. And I'm sorry for being so snappy this morning. Just wanted to say you're a fine thing next to Mayhew. I love you very much. Okay, there you go. Lucky you.

Dexter? Jasmine.

Are you all right? Just go and get dressed. No way.

No way, I screwed up.

Jasmine, now.

I screwed up.

Are you all right? Come on, let's get...

I'm so sorry. Oh, Dex, come on. Oh, you put... Oh, Dex. As the rain came down, the water levels began to rise.

So, this is going to be an annual festival, do you think? Every year, 15th of July.

I hope not.

I don't want a heart-to-heart. Do you? No.

I'd rather not.

Except to say that I think the best thing that you could do would be to try to live your life as if Emma was still here. Don't you?

I don't know if I can.

Of course you can. What do you think I've been doing for the past 10 years? No. Sign the witnesses on 9:00.

Right.

Ian, God.

Dexter. Hi. Hello, mate. You well, you guys there? Yeah, look at this.

So how are you, know, how's the stand-up comedy?

Oh, oh, well, I gave that up, actually.

Oh, it's a shame.

No, not really, because I was never any good. The only time I ever made Emma laugh was when I fell down the stairs. Really. No, I'm in insurance now.

Great, great.

I hate today, 15th of July.

It's on Switham's day. It's tough.

I never noticed it before, but it was always there, just waiting, lurking. I used to hate you too. Quite violently, actually, Dexter. No, I'm sorry, but it's only because... She lit up with you. Just in a way that she never brought with me. And it used to make me so angry because I didn't think that you deserved her. Can I say this?

Yeah, go on.

She made you decent. And then in return, you made her so happy. So happy. And I will always be grateful to you for that. And on that bombshell, back to the stick. There's my lot out there.

Oh, look at that.

Yeah, I know.

So listen, you know, we'll stay in touch. I'll give you a call.

No, I don't think that's necessary. I think we're done here. Come here. Good luck, mate. All right.

You too. Thank you.

Wake up. Wake up. It's all right. Don't panic. It's only me. Emma. Emma Mortridge. Yes. Hello.

So, what do you suggest we do?

We could stay in touch.

Today. We're meant to be doing something today.

Right. Right. Look, today's a bit tricky for me, really. Ah. No, no, it's not that. It's just... I want me to do my parents, and then I've got to get back and back.

Oh, yeah, yeah. I've got to do all these things.

Before I head back.

It was lovely to meet you. By now.

Look, that's not until later. So, if you wanted to, we could go for a walk or something.

Okay. Come on, keep up.

It's his shoes. I can't mountain climb in Brooks.

It's not K2, it's just a big hill, all right? A child could do it. I don't want you thinking I'm bothered or anything about last night. I don't want your phone number, or letters, or postcards. I don't want to get married to you. Definitely don't want to have your babies.

Whatever happens tomorrow, without today. I know we should bump into each other sometime in the future. Well, that's fine too. We'll be friends.

Yeah. Or on the other hand...

Go on.

Well, my parents don't arrive until later.

So...

The flat's empty. If you wanted to finish what we started.

What? It's over.

And in daylight.

Race you. Wait, wait.

Do you want a chicken? Thank you, old man. Look, it's these shoes. There's no blooming grip on these things. Come here, you. Did you come up here with Emma? Yeah, once. That was a long time ago now. Do you miss her? Well, of course I do. She was... She was my best friend. Who's your best friend now, then? you are, of course. Come here. Why, who's yours? I think it's probably Mum. Yeah. I'm not so terrible, though, am I? I'm not answering that. You know what you are. This is around the corner. This way. Oh, Dexter. They're early.

You're early. We thought we'd surprise you. Clearly we have.

Mum, Dad, this is Emma.

Morley.

Morley.

Emma, you'll join us for tea, yes? no. thanks. I should leave you to it. You're going to go?

Yeah. Well, pleasure to meet you. And, well, have a nice life. OK. I'm sorry. Did we just interrupt something?

No, Emma's just a good friend.

Why aren't you wearing this yesterday?

With a rascal.

Hey! Hey, wait! Wait, wait! That guy, I need your phone number.

A number? Right, of course.

Look, I'm so sorry about all of that. You know, I wasn't expecting them until after we... Well, you know. Right.

This is me in Edinburgh. Right. Er, my parents' number. And their address, just in case.

Right.

Oh, Dad's got a fax machine at work.

Just a phone number's fine. Oh, thank you. Look, I've got to go. I know. But we will see each other again.

I know we will. Goodbye, Dex.

Goodbye.

Goodbye.

A passionate love story set on the Yorkshire Moors. From director Andrea Arnold comes the visually stunning *Wuthering Heights*, streaming now on Channel 4. Next tonight, something else from our Valentine's vault. Meg Ryan and Tom Hanks in the epitome of a romantic classic.

It's *Sleepless in Seattle*. That I should be singing its praises Just to catch my senses as they slip through.

But my sentences and phrases are about as worthless as wonder can be
And there are words that I could say Perhaps I lack the sense of occasion
Seems that I've been looking down so long, you see That it seemed like up to me I should be ashamed.
I'm sure you will agree. So don't go call it out for Jude or Anthony. Maybe I was lost. I'm a
hopeless case. So that every night, I listen carefully. But there was no message from
me. No message from me. Spartan day, Spartan day Things I never said Some things
you never heard Spartan day, Spartan day Now I wouldn't been to see There was no
message for me I hung beneath the evening star Long enough to hear my lover
whispered Though the night kept offering a deeper hue One of every blue persuasion
What in heaven wants I to do Still don't go call it out Fruit Jude or Anthony Maybe I was
lost I'm a hopeless case But then every night I listen carefully But there was no message
for me No message for me Sparkling day Sparkling day Things I never said Some things
you never heard Sparkling day Sparkling day