

EXT. NORWOOD LAKES - NIGHT

The place is empty, the trees dark, the water as still as glass.

Someone scales a metal mesh fence and jumps down on the other side.

They move through woods towards the lake, eventually stopping, dumping a panda backpack on the ground and unzipping it.

LATER

Sound of something moving from the edge of the lake into the water, followed by a splash.

A girl moves swiftly through the water, swimming freestyle, goggles and swimming cap on, turning her face to grab the air. She powers across the surface, breathing hard, pushing herself.

Black.

INT. TINA'S FLAT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

People are flailing around to music, slouched in corners, cooking up smack. The TV is on but the sound is drowned out.

Cherry - 19, dyed red cropped hair, skinny but strong - enters in a Discharge T-shirt, unzipped hoody, leggings and trainers. She's just come home and is trying to take in what's happening. She finds her mum - Tina - in an armchair and pulls at her.

CHERRY

Mum. MUM!

She tries to pull Tina up but Tina's too wasted. She looks around the room with no idea what to do.

Black.

Title:

**BUNNY GIRL**

EXT. CHERRY'S ESTATE - DAY

Puddles in stairwells, unloved public areas.

EXT. TINA'S FLAT - BALCONY - DAY

A small space with a fold up table, no chairs, some dead plants, a broken fridge, some dumb bells and exercise equipment.

Look through the curtains at the flat beyond.

INT. TINA'S FLAT - CHERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

The room is sparse, cold, functional, peeling floral wallpaper. A few punk posters the only concession to decoration.

A swimming suit is hanging over a chair, a plastic bowl catching the drips.

Eyelids blink open.

Cherry sits bolt upright in her bed. She fumbles for her phone and checks it.

CHERRY

Shit!

She hurries out of bed.

C/U of a panda backpack being packed. In goes a paperback, a towel, a bandana, a bundle of inkpads and stamps, a pack of tampons, a cute-bunny mask, spraycans, a knife and a mallet with LOVE painted on the side.

The book is moved to the top before the bag is zipped up.

Cherry looks at herself in a mirror as she brushes her teeth. She's got a faint scar running down her right jawline. She slooshes, spits, swills, spits again. She bares her teeth and picks at something, forces some basic clothes on, runs some makeup over her face, then slips on some headphones and looks at herself again.

INT. TINA'S FLAT - HALLWAY - DAY

Cherry moves down the hallway towards the drone of day time TV into the fug of the living room.

INT. TINA'S FLAT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The room is a mess - not a total disaster, just unkempt. High heeled shoes flung across the floor, full ashtray, old mugs of tea, packets of pills next to a wine glass with a big waxy lipstick mark on it. Empty cans of beer lie across the carpet.

Homes Under The Hammer Is on. Someone is asleep or dead on the floor. A figure - Tina - is immobile on the sofa, sitting upright, a blanket over her lap. We can't see if she's awake or asleep, alive or dead. Her unkempt hair covers the side of her face. A cigarette is held between her fingers, still burning, but she's completely still.

Cherry moves over to her, gently takes the cigarette from Tina's fingers, smokes it, stubs it out, then tucks the free hand under the blanket.

She moves over the the figure on the floor and kicks at him a couple of times.

CHERRY

Out. Come on. Out.

The figure stirs, groans, and rolls over.

INT. TINA'S FLAT - HALLWAY - DAY

Cherry moves along the hall to the front door, kicks a pile of fast-food flyers and bills to one side, and leaves.