

PLODS Episode 11 Scene 4
(Female auditionee - role of JOANNE PRINGLE)

EXT DAY

(W)PC HARRIS walks along the balcony to 38 Ainwick House. With apprehension, s/he presses the doorbell. After a few seconds, JOANNE PRINGLE comes to the glass panelled door and answers it.

HARRIS

Good afternoon. I'm (W)PC Harris from Oxlow Police. Are you Joanne Pringle?

JOANNE

Yes, what's wrong?

HARRIS

Can I come in please, Mrs Pringle?

JOANNE nervously ushers HARRIS through the front door, down the passage and into the living room. As they are walking she starts to rant at speed.

JOANNE

For God's sake, third time this week. You might as well set up a cop shop outside, you'd have less far to travel. Jeez! You lot must like it round here, can have my flat if you give me enough. Mind the bike, it's new! How'd you like it if I kicked your kids' toys? No respect! (pausing) Why you here? It's not my Dave is it?

HARRIS

You'd better sit down Mrs Pringle. I'm afraid... I'm afraid it's your Mother.

She sits. Close-up as JOANNE shoots a terrified look to HARRIS

HARRIS

She was shopping in Jamestown Street Market when she keeled over. Somebody called an ambulance which came as quickly as possible...

The realisation of what has happened begins to dawn on JOANNE. She stares numbly into space, and involuntarily cries silently.

HARRIS

... but she'd had a massive heart attack and was pronounced dead at the scene. I'm so sorry Mrs Pringle.

JOANNE (through her tears)

But she was only fifty-six. She had loads more living to do. CUT.