

- BABS** Right then, who wants a Yorkshire? I'm parched!
- (DEZZA offers BABS a green-looking liquid in a reusable glass bottle.)*
- DEZZA** Would you like some of this Babs? It's my homebrewed nettle tea. Handpicked from the bushes of Hackney canal then strained through recycled tofu lining.
- BABS** I think I'll stick to me builders, thanks Dezza . . .
- (As she makes herself a tea, RUSSELL enters with his face entirely covered in flour.)*
- RUSSELL** *(Brightly.)* Well that wasn't too bad, was it?! Phil was very kind about my cylindrical display unit. And if it hadn't have spun around and hit Pam in the face I'm sure she'd have liked it too.
- (He goes off to clean himself up.)*
- Meanwhile, GEMMA is waiting in line for the tea trolley next to BEN.)*
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- BEN** Hello – sorry we've not been introduced – I'm Ben.
- GEMMA** Oh yes, Gemma, hi –
- (She shakes his hand.)*
- GEMMA** Oops, sorry – sticky . . . all that bloody treacle! *(Still holding his hand.)* We're stuck together now!
- BEN** *(Amused.)* Seems that way . . . !
- (She takes her hand away.)*
- GEMMA** Nah, don't worry, the way that went, I'll be gone by tomorrow . . .
- BEN** No, it was great –
- GEMMA** It's just cos I got a bit nervous, you know – being on telly. Still – yours looked nice . . .

- BEN** Oh thanks – my wife’s invention actually – most of them are. She’s the real brains behind the baking . . .
- GEMMA** Well she can come and take my place then! I’ll be on the first train heading North tomorrow night, you mark my words.
- (IZZY parades up to the tea trolley and picks up a cup. She spots a jar of instant coffee.)*
- ~~**IZZY**~~ Oh instant – lovely!
- (She slams the cup down and walks away – she’d rather go without.)*
- BEN** So, you’re a carer . . .
- GEMMA** Yeah well, kind of, it’s just – I used to look after me Mum y’see . . . but I sort of got made redundant.
- BEN** Oh really, why’s that?
- GEMMA** Well she – er – she died, so that’s me I guess: redundant.
- BEN** Gemma, I’m so sorry . . .
- GEMMA** Oh no it’s alright – she loved this show! She were forever telling me to apply: “Go on Gems, get yourself out there girl”. And now she’s dead I’ve no excuse really . . . I mean there’s nowt else to do in Blackpool, is there – except ride the Big One all day – *(Motions.)* up and down, up and down *(Realises.)* Oh Jesus! The Big One’s what they call the rollercoaster – sorry I talk a lot when I’m nervous . . . are you nervous, Tom?
- BEN** It’s Ben.
- GEMMA** Who?
- BEN** Me . . .
- GEMMA** Oh you . . . sorry Tom. *(Immediately.)* Ben . . . *(Calmly.)* from Bristol . . .

(She passes him a tea.)

BEN Thanks . . . Gemma . . . from Blackpool . . .

(He smiles at her kindly as FRANCESCA addresses everyone.)

FRANCESCA Sooo, how's everyone feeling about the technical challenge?

IZZY Really good, yeah.

HASSAN No sweat with me, bro.

RUSSELL According to my spreadsheet we're due something from either Peru, Paraguay or Poland.

BEN Poland, yeah.

FRANCESCA Here, Gemma what do *you* think it might be?

GEMMA Me?

BABS Yeah, go on – have a guess!

GEMMA *(Flustered at being centre of attention.)* Oh – well – I mean . . . it might be . . .

Music No. 5: SOMEWHERE IN THE DOUGH

GEMMA

NEVER HAD SO MANY EYES LOOKING AT ME
 ASKED A SIMPLE QUESTION AND SOMEHOW IT FLUMMOXES ME
 SAY SOMETHING FUNNY
 SAY SOMETHING ANYTHING CLEVER
 I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER BEEN SO INCOHERENT
 JUST MAKE A PLAN
 MAKE IT ARTISAN
 LIKE I COULD WORK IN A RESTAURANT THAT'S MICHEL-IN . . .

GEMMA Well it's a technical right, so something quite .

IZZY Oh Jesus . . .