

	<b>NICK</b> To be or not to be, that is the question. Whe..., oh no!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Why is it so dark in here? What's going on? Nick, what are you doing? The sun <i>is</i> shining outside.
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, hi, Annie.
	<b>ANNIE</b> What are you doing?
	<b>NICK</b> Nothing.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Well, stand up then.
	<b>NICK</b> I can't.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Why not?
	<b>NICK</b> Erm...
	<b>ANNIE</b> Right, I'm coming over.
	<b>NICK</b> ... .. OK.
	<b>ANNIE [Laughing]</b> Oh, nice outfit, Nick! Bridget, look at this!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> <b>[Laughing]</b>
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, you can laugh, but one day, I will be a great actor. In fact, I might get a part in a Shakespeare production this week.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> In your dreams!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Did you have a good day at work, Bridget?
	<b>BRIDGET</b>

	Oh, I'm so tired. Training with the England football team this morning. Oh, those boys - so cheeky! But they really know what they're talking about.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Football?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> No. Hairstyles and fashion, of course. Anyway, then I had lunch with Kylie Minogue's agent - lovely man.
	<b>[Laughs]</b> So funny! I'm exhausted.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh!! Poor Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Euch, I must get changed.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Now Bridget's a researcher for Channel Nine, all she talks about is sweet stars. Huh! Bleuuh! It's so boring.
	<b>NICK</b> Huh? <i>I'll</i> be sweet when <i>I'm</i> famous.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Where are they? I <i>thought</i> so.
	<b>NICK</b> "To die... to sleep ..."
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Nick!
	<b>NICK</b> ... ..?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Are those my tights?
	<b>NICK</b> No. Huh!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Oh yes they are!
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, <i>these</i> tights. Are they <i>yours</i> , Bridget?
	<b>BRIDGET</b>

	I'll speak to you later. Now where's Hector? I have some exciting news for him.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, hi, Bridget. Hi, sugar-plum!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Hi, snugly-puppykins!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Hey, nice tights, man!
	<b>Laughter</b>
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Hector, I have some great news for you. Channel Nine is looking for a television reporter.
	<b>NICK</b> Ah - I could do that!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Not an English reporter. A Latin American who <i>speaks</i> English.
	<b>HECTOR</b> But I can't speak English very well.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Just audition.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Go on, Hector, the camera will <i>love</i> you.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> And so will the girls!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Not <i>all</i> the girls, I hope.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Well, if you think so, then...
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Ah, Hector, with my help, the job is yours. And my new boss will be <i>very</i> impressed with me.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b>

	Right! Let's do some research. Annie, we need CNN. Find it. And Nick?
	<b>NICK</b> Yes?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> I want my tights back - now.
	<b>NICK</b> OK.
	<b>ANNIE</b> You want your tights <i>back</i> ?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> They <i>are</i> Versace. The remote, please, Annie.
	<b>NICK</b> Alas, poor Yorick. I knew him, Horatio.
	<b>Sound of banging</b>
	<b>ANNIE</b> What's wrong with it?
	<b>HECTOR</b> I don't know. I think it's broken.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Well, we'll have to go to your place then.
	<b>NICK</b> Ah! There you are.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Shhh, Nick. We're watching CNN. We're doing research for Hector's new job!
	<b>NICK</b> <i>Hector's</i> new job? What about <i>my</i> new job? I need to do research as well.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Nick!
	<b>NICK</b> There! That's better.
	<b>VOICE ON TELEVISION</b> To be or not to be...

	<b>BRIDGET</b> What's <i>this</i> ?
	<b>NICK</b> Hamlet - a tragedy.
	<b>ANNIE</b> What's it about?
	<b>NICK</b> Love. Madness. And murder. Hamlet's father, the king, is killed by Hamlet's uncle, who then marries Hamlet's mother, so Hamlet kills his uncle and his mother and then he dies.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> That sounds like my family.
	<b>NICK</b> It's a masterpiece. I'd be <i>great</i> as Hamlet.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Oh! My tights!
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, Bridget, I had an accident.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Buy me another pair or you <i>will</i> have an accident!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Accident or murder?!
	<b>NICK</b> OK, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Right, I'm off.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Me too.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Goodnight, sugar-plum.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Night, snuggly-puppykins.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, Nick, I am worried.
	<b>NICK</b>

	Hector, I know what you mean. When women talk like that, it is time to move on.
	<b>HECTOR</b> No, not Annie. This television reporter's job. I don't really think I can do it.
	<b>NICK</b> Hector, of <i>course</i> you can. What <i>you</i> need is...
	<b>HECTOR</b> Talent?
	<b>NICK</b> No! You don't need <i>talent</i> . You need Nick's School for Television Reporters.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Nick's School for Television Reporters?
	<b>NICK</b> Yeah! <i>I</i> will teach <i>you</i> to be a television reporter.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK!
	<b>NICK</b> OK. Rule number one: imagine you are talking to a beautiful woman. "Good evening, this is Nick Jessop, reporting from the Houses of Parliament just for you." Rule number two: be mysterious. "I am here to tell you the Houses of Parliament may look normal, but all is not as it seems." Rule number three: make them trust you. "I can reveal that this building is actually an alien space station. Trust me. Trust Nick Jessop. I will always tell <i>you</i> the truth. See you later. Goodnight and sleep tight." Do it like that, Hector, and <i>you</i> will get the job.
	<b>HECTOR</b> "Hi, this is Hector Romero."
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'Chrissy, we need a new TV reporter at Channel Nine and I think Hector will be perfect.'
	<b>HECTOR</b> Well, if you think so.
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'Of course, <i>I</i> will train him.'

	My new boss will be <i>very</i> impressed.'
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'And this morning, I found Nick wearing my Versace tights.'
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, <i>these</i> tights!
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> He's a strange boy.
	<b>NICK [Composing email]</b> 'Guess what, Dan! I've discovered Shakespeare. "To die, to sleep ..." I <i>love</i> it! And I taught Hector how to be a television reporter.
	<b>NICK</b> Nick's School for Television Reporters!
	<b>NICK [Composing email]</b> I'm <i>sure</i> he'll get the job!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Did you get my fax? Well, did you get my email? What did Sting say? Will he do the interview? You <i>won't</i> even ask him? He's never <i>heard</i> of Channel Nine? Oh, please. Please! Please! Well can I meet him? I can? Where is he? At the airport? I'll be there. Yes!
	<b>Sound of knocking on door</b>
	<b>WOMAN</b> Hector Romero for you, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> No. Hector, I forgot your audition. Listen, I must go out for one hour. Sting wants to see me! Don't worry. Just remember <i>everything</i> I've told you. Here's the script, there's the camera. Must dash! Be back in an hour!
	<b>HECTOR</b> But.., I... "Hello, this is Hector Romero for Channel Nine."
	<b>BRIDGET</b> What a day! First Sting had already departed for New York and now this! <i>This!</i> From

	<i>you</i> , Hector!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Sorry, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Was this Nick's idea?
	<b>HECTOR</b> Erm...
	<b>BRIDGET</b> <i>I thought so.</i>
	<b>HECTOR</b> So, have I got the job?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> What do <i>you</i> think? Goodbye, Hector. And the new editor will be here soon. Right! Nick!
	<b><i>Sound of mobile phone ringing</i></b>
	<b>NICK [reading text message]</b> "Nick., I am too angry to speak. Bridget."
	<b><i>Sound of mobile phone ringing</i></b>
	<b>NICK</b> Huh! Hi, Bridget!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Nick.
	<b>NICK</b> I thought you were too angry to speak to me.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Shut up, Nick. How <i>dare</i> you.
	<b>NICK</b> How dare I <i>what?</i>
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Teach Hector to be a news reporter!
	<b>NICK</b> Ah, ahm, sorry, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b>



	He was ridiculous. "Hi, sexy, this is Hector Romero." My new editor will be here soon and I wanted to impress her.
	<b>NICK</b> So will Hector get the job then?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Of <i>course</i> he won't get the job. You made me look a fool. You..., you and Hector are so <i>stupid!</i>
	<b>ANNIE</b> Who was that?
	<b>NICK</b> Wrong number.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Hey, Nick, look at this. This could be perfect for you.
	<b>NICK</b> What is it?
	<b>ANNIE [Reading advert]</b> "Is Shakespeare in your blood? Could you be our Hamlet?"
	<b>NICK</b> Yeah!
	<b>ANNIE</b> "Do you love performing?"
	<b>NICK</b> Yeah!
	<b>ANNIE</b> "Do you love travelling?"
	<b>NICK</b> Yeah!
	<b>ANNIE</b> "Do people adore you?"
	<b>NICK</b> Naturally!
	<b>ANNIE</b> "Then we need you. Call this number for a Shakespearean experience."
	<b>NICK</b> Wow! Hamlet! My dream! I'll call now. I must learn my lines. "To be... to be..."

	<b>ANNIE</b> "Or <i>not</i> to be?"
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Aagh!!!
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Hello, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Eunice, what are <i>you</i> doing here?
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Long time no see, Bridget. And how's Nick? Does he miss me?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> No. Er, yes.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Oh! You have a new hairstyle.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Yeah. So have <i>you</i> .
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Yes, but the difference is, mine looks good.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Yes.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Anyway, Bridget, I am your new editor. Surprised?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> No, no, no.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Good. OK. Two rules. One: I am your editor and I am always right. Two: you are the researcher, you are always wrong. OK?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> OK.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> OK. Now what have you got for me today?
	<b>BRIDGET</b>

	Well, Sting would love to come for an interview, but...
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> ... But he's not coming.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> No. But we need a new reporter and... and... and / have found you the most perfect person. He's Latin American, speaks English and he's <i>very</i> sexy. Watch this. I know you'll love him.
	<b>HECTOR</b> "Hi, sexy. This is Hector Romero for Channel Nine. Wow, you look beautiful today. Guess what? There's been a diamond robbery in London. I would love to put diamonds on those pretty ears. But you, yes, you can sleep safely in your bed tonight. This is Hector Romero. I'll be back."
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Well?
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Of course! Hector! Oh, he <i>is</i> perfect!
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'What a day! Hector's audition was a disaster.'
	<b>HECTOR</b> "Hello, this is Hector Romero for Channel Nine."
	<b>BRIDGET</b> 'Guess who interfered? Nick!'
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Right, Nick!
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'And worse still, guess who is my new boss? Eunice Mountain!'
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> I am your new editor.
	<b>BRIDGET [Composing email]</b> 'But the <i>good</i> news is, she loved Hector.'
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Oh, he <i>is</i> perfect!

	<b>ANNIE [Composing email]</b> 'We've found a perfect role for Nick. <i>Hamlet</i> , by William Shakespeare.'
	<b>NICK</b> My dream!
	<b>ANNIE [Composing email]</b> 'He's very excited!'
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh, don't worry, Hector, my little puppykins. I'm sure you would have been a very good reporter.
	<b>HECTOR</b> But Bridget is angry with me.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Huh! Don't worry about Bridget.
	<b>NICK</b> Guess what? I've got the job.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Hamlet?
	<b>HECTOR</b> Shakespeare? Congratulations, man!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh, great! When do you start?
	<b>NICK</b> Tonight. I've got the costume already. I think I will go and wash my motorbike.
	<b>HECTOR</b> You haven't got a motorbike.
	<b>NICK</b> I have now.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Hi, everyone! Hector, you have a visitor - my new editor! Eunice, do you remember Hector?
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Hmm. How could I forget? And of course Nick! I could never forget you!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> I thought you had a motorbike to wash?

	<b>NICK</b> Thank you.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Hector, I just popped in to say congratulations. You've got the job! Isn't it wonderful?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Eunice really liked your tape.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> Oh, you <i>are</i> perfect, Hector.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Hector will have such fun.
	<b>EUNICE MOUNTAIN</b> I'm off. Oh, see you at 8 o'clock sharp tomorrow morning, Hector. Hmm! Oh, hmm!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> There's no need to thank me, Hector.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh, I think I've got something in my eye. Well, it was nice while it lasted, but now, Annie, it is time to say goodbye to Hector. He is going to be a famous news reporter, so there'll be no room for little old you.
	<b>HECTOR</b> It's OK, Annie. Whatever happens, we will always be together.
	<b>ANNIE</b> But you'll forget me when you're a famous news reporter.
	<b>HECTOR</b> However many stories I report - murders, bank robberies, small cats in trees - I shall never forget you. You, light of my life. "This is Hector Romero for Channel Nine, London."
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh, Hector!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, Annie!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Oh no. Nick?

	<b>NICK</b> Yes? No! Ohh... "To eat or not to eat. That is the question." Hamlet's burgers - eat them without question.
	<b>Sound of laughter</b>
	<b>COMMENTARY [v.o.]</b> <i>Next time in EXTRA, Annie wants to save the animals, Bridget has a date with Leonardo di Caprio, and what is in Nick's box? EXTRA, don't miss it.</i>
	<b>NICK</b> That's nice.