

TITLE Killing Eve II

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EPIISODE Episode 2

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

**Sid Gentle**  
**Films Ltd.**

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PRE-TITLE

- 1 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAWN 23 1 \*
- The crack of dawn. And the family from the Calais service station park up. The parents get out and carry their small, sleeping daughters up to the front door.
- The SMALLEST GIRL'S eyes open as her father waits for his wife to open the front door. She's looking over his shoulder back at the car.
- Small Girl's POV: the car trunk pops open and Villanelle sits up.
- Villanelle sees that the Small Girl has spotted her, she puts her fingers to lips: shhh. \*
- The terrified Girl stays silent as her father carries her inside. \*
- 2 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - LATER - DAWN 23 2 \*
- The father and his wife return to the street to collect the bags from their car. They open the trunk: there's nothing in there.
- FATHER  
What...where's our stuff? Did someone...pee in here?
- They look around: the road is empty. \*
- We find Villanelle, further away, walking down the street. A classic Iconic Action Walk Away. \*
- Except her face is fucked up, and she's grabbing her wound, wearing an insane ensemble of Gabriel's pyjamas, crocs and carrying a briefcase. \*
- TITLE: KILLING EVE \*
- 3 SC 3 IS NOW IN SC 2 3 \*

PART ONE

4 INT. EVE AND NIKO'S HOUSE- BEDROOM - DAWN 23 4 \*

Eve wakes. Smiling, calm. Niko asleep next to her. She stretches and then like being hit by a train-

Remembers. For a split second there she'd forgotten.

She reaches quietly for her laptop. Glances at Niko. He's still asleep.

In the glow of her screen, she opens a tab: "Paris news woman stabbed". Then a beat. She adds: "murder." She's almost too terrified to look. She searches, scrolls through the headlines: nothing yet. \*

NIKO (O.S.)  
What are you doing?

Eve quickly clicks to another tab- a shopping website. She fake scrutinizes the dresses. Niko looks at the screen, he's still half asleep.

NIKO (CONT'D)  
Are you shopping?

Niko buries his head into his pillow.

NIKO (CONT'D)  
You really have changed.  
(beat)  
The blue one's sexy.

And Niko is back to sleep. Eve closes her computer. Phew. Close call.

She thinks for a sec. Opens her laptop again. She clicks on the sexy blue dress: "add to cart".

5 INT. 24 HOUR LAUNDRETTE - DAWN 23 5 \*

Villanelle is asleep on the bench of a 24 hour laundrette. Still in her pyjamas. Very pale. The doctor's briefcase slipped under the bench. The owner stands over her disapprovingly, nudging her awake.

LAUNDRETTE OWNER  
Oi! Your laundry load is finished.

Villanelle sits up as the owner sarcastically hands her a single pair of neon Agent Provocateur knickers.

Her wound is agony. Cloudy head. Fuzzy teeth.

VILLANELLE  
Do you have any gum?

LAUNDRETTE OWNER  
This is not a homeless shelter.

The owner goes into the back room. Villanelle immediately limps over to a laundry basket. Rifles through it. It's a depressing collection.

She grabs a few random items, opens her briefcase to shove them in and- It's empty. The drugs are gone.

VILLANELLE  
No, no, NO!

The LAUNDRETTE OWNER appears.

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)  
My medicine has been stolen!

The OWNER points to a sign: "Thieves Operate In This Area."

Villanelle, furious, stares at the Owner, and knocks over a box of laundry powder, spilling it all over the floor. She leaves.

6 INT. EVE AND NIKO'S HOUSE- BEDROOM - MORNING 23

6

Niko is getting dressed for work, Eve is still in bed. They were up late talking, and it's cleared the air a little. They're back to themselves, even if they are both trying a little too hard.

NIKO  
Alister Peel. It's crazy.

EVE  
No matter how rich or famous you are, you always end up with your dick out on a slab.

NIKO  
They should teach that at Harvard business school.  
(beat)  
What was it like, seeing the body?

EVE

I nearly threw up. They had to get me a burger.

\*

Niko laughs. He's relieved.

NIKO

So you're not completely heartless.

EVE

Not yet.

NIKO

Do they think *she* did it? Is that why they want you in?

\*

\*

EVE

Maybe. Yeah. That's why I have to go in. It's just to brief the Peel operation on Villanelle. A couple of days. Max. I promise.

\*

\*

\*

NIKO

Well, Year Nine have a maths mock exam today so I've got pretty intense stuff of my own going on.

\*

She laughs.

EVE

Right.

(beat)

I had a dream about Bill last night.

NIKO

Oh, Eve.

EVE

His stupid little face. I picked up my phone the other day to text him...

(beat)

Sorry. Let's not talk about this.

NIKO

No. It's ok. This is how it works.  
We have to talk.

EVE

Of course. We "talk" now. Gross.

NIKO

(taking the piss)  
I want you to know that I hear you,  
and that I respect you.

EVE

Ew.

Niko kisses her and begins to leave. She blurts-

EVE (CONT'D)

Be careful.

NIKO

What do you mean?

EVE

Just...if you see anything strange.  
You know? Be careful.

Beat.

NIKO

What a touchingly reassuring  
goodbye.

EVE

Sorry.

7 INT. SUPERMARKET - LATER - MORNING 23

7 \*

A suburban supermarket, and Villanelle is pushing a trolley around. She spots herself in the mirror of a make up section. Wow. She looks bad. She hastily puts some blusher and lipgloss on from the testers.

She cruises the aisles. Looking at customers, mostly ordinary, middle-aged ones. She starts following a particular guy. Nondescript, glasses. She keeps her distance. He looks up, smiles at her. She smiles back. She's on her way over to him when his wife arrives, and puts something into the trolley. Annoyed, Villanelle moves on.

A WOMAN, middle aged. She has a lasagna for one in her trolley: perfect. Villanelle approaches her, puts on her most vulnerable face.

In this episode, she speaks in an English accent- she instinctively knows her Russian accent will make people less likely to take pity on her.

VILLANELLE

Excuse me. I'm sorry to bother you-

The Woman looks at Villanelle with barely concealed disgust.

SUPERMARKET WOMAN

Ugh, no, sorry. I don't have any change.

She barges past. Villanelle is shocked, angry- no one's ever treated her like this. What's happening?

Suddenly she sees the guy she needs: tall, 30s, tall, a little round and kind looking. He's at the freezer section looking at ready meals: this guy's totally single. Lonely. He looks up and Villanelle smiles at him. He smiles and glances shyly away. This is JULIAN.

8 INT. EVE AND NIKO'S HOUSE- BEDROOM - MORNING 23 8 \*

Eve is getting ready for her first day in her new role. Niko has left. She's in her bra and tights. Pulling clothes on and off, discarded clothes all over the bed. Nothing works.

She's not happy. Nervous about her first day. But more weirdly, caring about her clothes. Villanelle's influence seeping in.

9 INT. SUPERMARKET - LATER - MORNING 23 9 \*

Julian is stacking his ready meals onto the conveyor when Villanelle appears behind him, she's shivering, in full damsel-in-distress mode. Posh accent. She touches his arm.

VILLANELLE

(whisper)

Excuse me.

Julian jumps.

JULIAN

Sorry. Do you need to get past?

He moves aside to let her pass. Not used to women talking to him.

VILLANELLE

No. I need your help.

JULIAN

Right. Sorry. I don't think I can-

VILLANELLE

That man out there-

She points to a man outside the supermarket.

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)

He's my stepfather. He did this to me-

She points at her bruised face.

JULIAN

Oh...dear me.

VILLANELLE

Please... I need someone to help me get out of here without him seeing. If I could, just walk behind you...

Julian is one of life's Nervous Nellys. He's panicking, but desperate to be a hero.

JULIAN

Oh gosh...I...don't...I'm not really...it's not my...  
(finally)  
Oh god. Alright. Stay behind me.

Julian leaves his shopping on the till, starts walking nervously towards the exit, Villanelle close behind. Holding on to him.

CASHIER

Just leave your stuff on the till mate! Don't worry about it!

10

EXT. SUPERMARKET - MOMENTS LATER - MORNING 23

10

\*

Julian walks nervously past Villanelle's "father", trying to hide her. The "father" is clearly an innocent man loading things into his car. Julian tries to look.

VILLANELLE

(whispered)  
Don't look at him! He's completely lost his mind.

JULIAN

(terrified)  
Oh my god. Oh my god.

11 INT. JULIAN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER - MORNING 23 11 \*

They get into his car. Julian looks like he might have a heart attack. Glances in his mirror.

JULIAN  
I don't think he saw us.

VILLANELLE  
Thank you. I don't know what I would have done.

She weeps, Julian passes her a tissue.

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)  
A handkerchief! Wow. A gentleman.

Julian is becoming starstruck. She looks like a little doll in her supermarket blusher.

JULIAN  
(bashful)  
I don't know about that. Do you have someone you need to call? Is there anything I can do to help?

VILLANELLE  
I've got nowhere to go.

JULIAN  
No friends..?

VILLANELLE  
I don't really have any.

This strikes a chord with Julian.

JULIAN  
There must be something I can do. I can't just leave you here.

VILLANELLE  
I'll be alright.

She opens the car door. Julian takes the plunge.

JULIAN  
Look. I have a spare room. If you need somewhere for a night or two...

VILLANELLE  
No I couldn't. Thank you. It wouldn't be right.

JULIAN

(mortified)

If you're worried about...I would never...what I mean is, you would be completely safe. Of course.

VILLANELLE

But... wouldn't I be an inconvenience to you?

JULIAN

(kindly)

No. Not at all. "Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

VILLANELLE

But that would make me an angel.

JULIAN

Yes. I suppose it would.

Villanelle smiles shyly. But when he looks away: UGH.

12

EXT. MI6 OFFICES - DAY 23

12

\*

Eve is walking into work. What the hell is she doing? She's looking for a girl she might have murdered. She just needs to keep her cool. Act normal. Carolyn is waiting on the stairs for her.

Eve looks self-conscious. Guilty. A tiny glimmer of interest from Carolyn: why's Eve so cagey?

CAROLYN (O.S.)

Alright?

EVE

Yeah.

(anxious compliment)

How do you always look so good? Do you even sleep?

\*

\*

\*

Eve shudders.

CAROLYN

It's my moisturizer. Made of pigs placenta. Costs a fortune and smells like arse but exceedingly effective.

Eve thinks about it.

EVE

I don't mind smelling like ass. \*

CAROLYN

I'll send you the link.

13 INT. MI6 OFFICES - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 23 13 \*

Eve and Carolyn walk into an old, somewhat decrepit building. Eve looks around, catches a peeling sign.

EVE

Is that an asbestos warning?

CAROLYN

Health and Safety nonsense. It's good for the immune system.

EVE

Asbestos?

Carolyn walks on towards the new office, Eve follows her. The dread creeping in. She just needs to go in, do her presentation, and leave. \*

CAROLYN

The other two have been working on the Alister Peel case for a while so they can catch you up. \*

EVE

A while? I thought you only just found out Peel was murdered.

CAROLYN

We did. But before he died Peel was planning to sell his business. We were keeping an eye on it. Operation Manderley. \*

EVE

Why?

CAROLYN

Because his company was sitting on an information goldmine. Data storage, communications patents, search engines, media companies. Pretty tempting to the rich and unscrupulous... \*

EVE

The Twelve?

CAROLYN

Not just them. Terrorist  
organizations. Dictatorships.  
Investment banks.

\*

EVE

MI6?

Beat.

CAROLYN

Peel was going to sell to another  
tech company: boring. Boring is  
terrific. We assumed the board  
would do the same. But now we know  
Villanelle helped shuffle him off  
the coil, Manderley has been  
revived. As a matter of some  
urgency. Peel's death wasn't an  
accident. It was a coup.

\*

\*

\*

They are near the Manderley office.

EVE

So you just want me to brief them  
on Villanelle? That's it?

\*

\*

Beat.

\*

CAROLYN

More or less.

\*

\*

EVE

What have you told these guys my  
role is exactly?

\*

\*

CAROLYN

"Outside Expert".

EVE

Expert on what?

CAROLYN

Female assassins.

Eve feels a little sick: she sure knows about female  
assassins.

14 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - DAY 23 14 \*

Carolyn leads a nervous Eve into the 'Operation Manderley' office. A huge room with a few small desks in the middle: it looks like this "office" was set up ten minutes ago and could just as easily be cleared away. A huge router blinks in the corner. JESS and HUGO work on their computers.

Kenny appears, carrying a folder.

EVE

Kenny! I didn't know you'd be here!

KENNY

Hi, Eve.

The most awkward of hugs. They're both nervous.

CAROLYN

Now Villanelle is part of the Peel investigation I thought it would be useful to keep part of The Trafalgar team in tact.

EVE

So, will Elena-

CAROLYN

Elena felt that the job was no longer for her-

KENNY

She's worried about getting murdered.

Carolyn is baffled by this idea. \*

EVE

(faint)

Ok.

Carolyn has gone to get the others.

KENNY

(whisper)

Are you alright?

EVE

(whisper)

No. \*

Before Kenny can follow up, Carolyn brings over a woman Eve's age. This is Jess, awesome, clever, heavily pregnant. She has a firm handshake.

JESS

Hi. Jess. Welcome to "Operation Manderley".

(beat)

This is Hugo. Dog's body and token Cambridge posh boy. Apologies for him in advance.

Hugo, early-20s, shakes Eve's hand. Naughty, boyish, he's a charisma machine who will flirt with men, women and dogs to get what he wants.

HUGO

Oxford actually. Jess pretends not  
to remember to hurt my feelings,  
Eve. She's very undermining.

\*  
\*

Jess rolls her eyes, but she can't help but smile.

HUGO (CONT'D)

Let me know if there's anything you  
need.

There's a glimmer of dirtiness in this. And it's deliberate.  
Jess and Eve watch Hugo saunter off.

JESS

Welcome to MI6, an Old Etonian  
hiding under every desk waiting to  
steal your job.

\*

Hugo grins at them from across the room.

15 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 23

15 \*

Julian shows Villanelle into his house. Or rather, his  
mother's house. There's a stairmaster in the hall. It is full  
to the brim with chintz, yellowing doilies, and, unnervingly,  
Victorian china dolls. He's self-conscious.

VILLANELLE

Oh...Julian...wow.

JULIAN

My mother collected them. I should  
throw them away really.

VILLANELLE

No! They're...lovely.

One has slightly slumped to one side. Julian sits her back up  
in a silly, schoolmaster-y way. Trying out a comedy bit.

JULIAN

Sit up straight, Annabelle! We have  
a guest!

VILLANELLE

(faint)  
Ha. Could I possibly sit down?

JULIAN

Of course! You must be tired.

15A INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY 23 15A \*

Julian leads Villanelle in and sits her down gently on the sofa.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Can I get you anything?

VILLANELLE  
Do you have any cake?

JULIAN  
Oh...no. But I could get you some!

VILLANELLE  
Honestly, you've done enough...  
(meek, tragic)  
Lemon drizzle? \*

Villanelle looks up at him with grateful Bambi eyes.

JULIAN  
I'll be back in ten minutes.

She hears Julian locking the door behind him, and finally relaxes. She looks at her wound- the stitches are coming apart a little. It's very sore. She needs to be careful. She lies her head back and closes her eyes.

Wait. Did the floorboards just creak upstairs? Her eyes open.

PART TWO

15B INT. MI6 - COFFEE ROOM - LATER - DAY 23 15B \*

Eve is in a panic. Trying to keep it down. Kenny sneaks in. They're whispering. Urgent. Not wanting to get caught. Kenny is genuinely worried. \*

KENNY  
Eve, what happened? Mum said you went to Paris?

EVE  
Oh my god, Kenny-

Hugo comes in to get some water. Eve and Kenny immediately fall silent. Hugo notices. Is about to leave when- \*

HUGO  
Are you two having an affair?

Beat.

EVE

Yeah.

Kenny looks mortified. Hugo nods- fair enough. And leaves.  
Once he's gone-

EVE (CONT'D)

I found her. I found Villanelle. \*

KENNY

What? Where is she?

EVE

Kenny-

(beat) \*

I stabbed her. \*

This is the first moment Eve has faced it. Kenny is genuinely shocked- this is serious, serious news. \*

KENNY

(SHOUTS) \*

What? WHAT? \*

EVE

Shhh. \*

KENNY

Oh my god, Eve. How? *Where?* \*

EVE

In the stomach. \*

Kenny looks like he might faint. \*

KENNY

Is she dead? \*

EVE

I don't know. I don't know. She disappeared. \*

They sit with this for a second.

KENNY

Ohhhh. This is really bad. \*

(with horror)

Does mum know? Is that why we're here? \*

EVE

No. No, I told her that I just found Villanelle's apartment. Do you think I should tell her? \*

KENNY

NO. No. No.

(beat)

No. You're withholding information.  
On an investigation you're *working*  
on.

EVE

Well, on the bright side, now you  
are too.

This hadn't even OCCURRED to Kenny. He looks like he might  
throw up.

HUGO (O.S.)

Oi. Lovebirds.

He's stuck his head round the door.

HUGO (CONT'D)

Jess wants to hear the assassin  
briefing.

Eve and Kenny exchange a glance: this is going to be hell.

16 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - LATER - DAY 23 16 \*

Eve is standing in front of the Manderley team. She's trying to get to grips with the power point, but her guilty conscience is getting the better of her. She just needs to seem calm, not give anything away. Kenny can barely watch. \*

EVE

So, I am Eve Polastri. I'm just going to talk a little bit about...um...

She can't work the remote.

EVE (CONT'D)

Sorry.

HUGO

Need a hand?

EVE

No, no I'm fine.

Hugo comes over and gently taking the clicker from her with a wry smile. He points to a couple of buttons.

HUGO

This one, then the blue one, and this one. And if you need to-

EVE

Thank you, Hugo. I can work a remote.

HUGO

(flirty)  
Yes, miss.

He sits back down. Eve carries on, she's not a natural presenter.

EVE

Yes. Um. So. Originally our team was set up to look into a string of international assassinations.

She clicks through the Series One victims' photos.

EVE (CONT'D)

Cesare Greco, Carla de Mann, Zhang Wu, there didn't seem to be a whole lot connecting them except for this female assassin.

A photo of Villanelle. Hugo is writing this all down.

EVE (CONT'D)

Oksana Astankova. Or as she prefers  
to be called: Villanelle.

She looks at Villanelle's photo. A moment. Kenny holds his  
breath. Hugo watches Eve intently.

EVE (CONT'D)

Her handler was this man:  
Konstantin Vasiliev.

(slide)

An FSB agent, who moonlighted for  
the criminal organization that  
employed her.

(beat)

Moonlighted? That doesn't sound  
right.

The others think. It doesn't sound right.

HUGO

Moon...lit?

EVE

Moonlit. Maybe. Anyway she shot  
Konstantin in a tea room full of  
people. \*

JESS

She's sloppy?

EVE

No. Not usually. She's flamboyant,  
attention-seeking, spoiled,  
instinctive, easily-bored. \*

Eve pulls herself back. She's gone in too deep. Hugo is  
noticing.

EVE (CONT'D)

But no she's not sloppy.

(beat)

This was her neighbor. Sebastian  
Belmonde. Poisoned and dumped in  
the river.

New slide. A photo of Frank, dead in Eve's dress.

EVE (CONT'D)

Frank HALETON. He was in a government safehouse when she broke in and murdered him. Killed the majority of his security team too.

\*  
\*

New slide. A photo of Bill. She and Kenny exchange a look.

EVE (CONT'D)

Bill PARGRAVE. She stabbed him to death on a nightclub dance floor.

(beat)

If anyone says "It's Murder on the Dancefloor" I'll throw them out the window.

Hugo and Jess both close their mouths.

Kenny smiles at Eve: good job. Through the first hurdle.

17 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY 23

17 \*

Villanelle is absent-mindedly stroking her wound. Watching the Jeremy Kyle show, where a woman is screaming at her weeping sister. Villanelle laughs. She is a little delirious. Julian comes in.

JULIAN

I hate this show. Horrid.

(beat)

How are you feeling?

He puts his hand on her forehead. It's wet. Julian looks at her, concerned.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Perhaps you need a hot bath. Wash your hair.

He leaves. Villanelle continues to watch the show. Eyes becoming a little glazed.

18 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATER - EVENING 23

18 \*

The bath is running. Villanelle is going through the bathroom cabinets, she looks awful. She is looking at his mother's old pills- finds some that'll do and necks them down. We see the blood is starting to seep through her nightgown again.

There's a knock on the door.

JULIAN (O.S.)  
Elizabeth. Everything alright? Do  
you need anything?

Villanelle rolls her eyes.

VILLANELLE  
(sweet voice)  
No thank you, Julian.

She waits. He stays. Finally we hear his footsteps leave.

19 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATER - EVENING 23 19 \*

Villanelle is in the bath. Steam all around her. The water is pink with her blood. She touches her wound. Running her fingers lovingly over it.

20 INT. EVE AND NIKO'S HOUSE- STUDY - LATER - EVENING 23 20 \*

Eve is in her study. She traces the streets of a Plan de Paris with her fingers: where is she?

Her phone beeps. She's set up an alert. She looks:

"BOY MURDERED IN PARIS HOSPITAL." She can barely breath. We scan through the story with her..."neck broken...young woman...stab wound..."

EVE  
Oh my god.

Eve sits back, reeling. Feeling everything at once. We read it all on her face. The disgust, the fear, the relief, the excitement: Villanelle is alive.

Eve spots one last, chilling detail. "An apple with a single bite taken out of it lay beside the body." Eve tentatively searches "Eve, apple" on her computer. \*

The images come up: "Eve Offering The Apple To Adam In the Garden of Eden" by Cranach. Eve stares at her namesake, holding the forbidden apple: Villanelle has left her a message. It's back on. No way out now. \*

21 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - VILLANELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 23 21 \*

A classic old lady bedroom. Pink, frilly, plastic on the little pink couch. Twee oil paintings. Villanelle is wearing one of Julian's mum's frilly nighties. She's pale.

VILLANELLE

(sweetly)

I think I might need some antibiotics.

\*  
\*

JULIAN

What you need is rest. You'll be right as rain tomorrow.

VILLANELLE

I get tonsillitis. It can get infected...

JULIAN

Open your mouth.

Villanelle opens. Julian presses her tongue down with his fingers. It looks like Villanelle is going to bite him.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Say 'ah'.

VILLANELLE

Aaaah.

He takes his fingers out. Wipes them on the blanket.

JULIAN

No white spots.

VILLANELLE

But-

JULIAN

You little worry wart. You'll feel better in the morning. I promise. Now get some rest. Would you like a hotty botty?

VILLANELLE

A what?

JULIAN

A hot water bottle.

She has no idea what this is.

VILLANELLE

I don't think so.

Julian turns out the light and leaves. VILLANELLE looks over at a huge doll. Staring back at her in the darkness. She HATES it.

22 INT. EVE AND NIKO'S HOUSE- SITTING ROOM - NIGHT 23 22 \*

Niko grading papers. Eve is pretending to watch TV trying to cover everything that she's feeling and keeping the lie up is a strain. Especially after the Gabriel news. She's not sure she can sit on it.

EVE

Niko...

Niko is only half listening.

NIKO

Hmmm...

Eve tries to find the courage, when the news starts. The bong of Big Ben. Eve can't do it. She's furious with herself.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER (O.S.)

Good Evening, welcome to the Ten O'Clock news. The refugee crisis intensifies-

EVE

God, I hate this woman.

NIKO

What? The news lady? What's wrong with her?

Eve is irrationally angry.

EVE

Everything. She just gets on my tits. She's so smug. Those annoying statement necklaces. She looks like she banged a christmas tree.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER

-orphans from all over the world-

EVE

Like she cares about orphans!

NIKO

That's not really her job...do you want me to turn this off?

He reaches for the remote. She stops him.

EVE

No! I wanna watch. Ugh.

Eve hate-watches. Niko not quite sure what's going on.

23 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - VILLANELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 23 23 \*

Villanelle is sleeping when suddenly a muffled scuffling wakes her. She is bolt upright, out of bed in a flash. Her stab wound is sore, but she puts the pain to one side. She looks around, grabs a hideous decorative ornament for a weapon.

24 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALL - MOMENTS LATER 24 \*  
- NIGHT 23 \*

Villanelle walks down the dark, spooky hallway. The scuffling is coming from behind a closed door at the end. Julian's bedroom door is open: he's in there asleep. It's not him making the noise.

Villanelle approaches the door, there's a key in it: what the hell is locked in there? The scuffling stops. She turns the key, and hesitantly opens the door. Nothing. An empty, dark bedroom. \*

25 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - MOTHER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 25 \*  
- NIGHT 23 \*

Villanelle steps inside the room, more dolls in the moonlight. She turn back and- There is a milky-eyed, old lady standing behind her, wearing a nightdress. She looks like a ghost. Villanelle is genuinely frightened. She screams and holds up the ornament about to whack the woman when- \*

JULIAN (O.S.)

Stop!

Julian grabs her arm.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Stop! That's my mother!

This takes a sec to sink in.

VILLANELLE

What? I thought...

Julian gently leads his Mother back to her bed.

JULIAN

Come on mummy, it's alright. It's alright.

VILLANELLE

What's wrong with her?

JULIAN

Dementia.

VILLANELLE

Thank god! I thought she was a ghost. I hate ghosts.

JULIAN

I should have warned you. I'm sorry. She gets a bit restless at night.

26 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT 23 26 \*

Julian closes his mother's bedroom door and locks it.

VILLANELLE

Why do you lock her in?

JULIAN

She kept leaving the house in the middle of the night and getting lost. It's safer for her this way.

27 INT. VILLANELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 23 27 \*

Villanelle closes her door. She goes to the window and pulls back the curtains: there are serious locks on every window.

PART THREE

28 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - MORNING 24 28 \*

It's early, and Eve is alone in the office. She's looking at the Gabriel news on the internet. Writing down notes. Looking at maps near the hospital.

JESS (O.S.)

What's that?

Eve doesn't have time to get rid of it. She tries to be casual.

EVE

Just the news.

Jess looks at it for a second.

JESS

"Child hospital murder grips France." Bit early for infanticide.

She leaves. Phew. Eve needs to cover her guilt better.

Then something occurs to her. She looks back at the news story.

29 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - VILLANELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING 24 29 \*

The following morning. Villanelle wakes, she's looking very sick. Julian is standing over her.

JULIAN  
How are you feeling?

VILLANELLE  
Julian, I need you to call the doctor. Tell him I need Tigecycline or Cefepime.

JULIAN  
What are those?

VILLANELLE  
And I need some things from the pharmacy. I wrote a list last night.

There's a list on the table beside her, he picks it up.

JULIAN  
Antiseptic, aspirin, ibuprofen...someone's a hypochondriac!

Beat.

VILLANELLE  
You know. I should leave. You've already been so kind.

She feebly pretends to get out of bed. Julian panics.

JULIAN  
No! No. Please don't. Of course I'll go to the pharmacy. I need to pick up some things for mum anyway.

He reads through the list.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Sanitary pads...oh. I...That'll cause a bit of a stir in the pharmacy. I'll have to tell them they're for my girlfriend.

He's getting off on this idea. But Villanelle is already fast asleep again. He looks down at her. Kisses her on the head.

30 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY 24 30 \*

Villanelle is in the bathroom. TCP open. She takes a sanitary pad from the packet, and lifts up her top. Her wound is on the verge of septic.

Villanelle puts TCP all over the sanitary pad, puts a towel in her mouth, turns on the taps as loud as she can, and sticks the pad over her wound.

The pain is unbearable, she groans into the towel.

31 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - DAY 24 31 \*

Eve is studying pictures of Alister Peel's body on the wall. Hugo appears behind her.

HUGO  
Want to talk about it?

EVE  
No.  
(beat)  
Maybe. What do you know about psychopaths?

HUGO  
(shrugs)  
I went to boarding school. \*

EVE  
So what does this look like to you  
then? This particular murder. \*

She points to the picture of Peel's body. Hugo looks.

HUGO  
It's discreet. \*

EVE  
Right? It's subtle. Boring. \*

HUGO  
Boring?

EVE  
Relatively yes. Villanelle is an  
attention seeker. Most psychopaths  
are. \*

(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

She likes playing to the gallery.  
She wants it to be fun. She wants  
people to *know* when she's killed  
someone. She wants me to know.

HUGO

You?

EVE

Whoever. People.

Hugo looks at the photo again. Eve's right.

HUGO

It wasn't her. \*

EVE

It wasn't her.

32 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY 24

32 \*

Villanelle sits in front of Jeremy Kyle. She's now feeling very weak, almost hallucinating. Julian's Mother is sitting in the room with her, staring into space. Julian comes in cheerfully.

VILLANELLE

How are my two girls?

He sets down some tea in front of Villanelle. He notices what's on the television, snaps.

JULIAN

What did I say about this program?  
I don't like you watching it. It's  
horrible.

He turns it off and snatches the remote from Villanelle. She's too weak to stop him.

VILLANELLE

Julian. You need to call a doctor.

He ignores her.

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)

Could you maybe open a window? It's  
so hot.

JULIAN

I don't think that's a good idea  
with your fever. Look, your hair's  
got all messy, silly.

He takes a hairbrush from the side of the sofa, and starts to  
brush her hair. If Villanelle wasn't so sick she'd tear his  
face off.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

There. Nice and neat.

He leaves. Villanelle looks around, desperate for some  
escape.

Suddenly, Julian's mother is lucid. She turns to Villanelle.

JULIAN'S MOTHER

Hello dear!

Villanelle jumps. Is she hallucinating?

VILLANELLE

(Russian accent)

Oh my GOD.

(impressed)

Are you faking it?

JULIAN'S MOTHER

It's lovely to see you again. How  
is Deb?

Oh. She just talking nonsense.

VILLANELLE

Deb got fat.

JULIAN'S MOTHER

Oh dear. Oh what a shame.

Julian's mother leans forward and takes Villanelle's hand.

JULIAN'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

You will be careful of Julian,  
won't you?

Beat.

EVE

What?

JULIAN'S MOTHER

He's a good boy really.

VILLANELLE

What do you mean?

But Julian's mother is catatonic again. Villanelle is actually rattled. Has she misjudged this?

\*  
\*

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)

Hey! Come back!

\*

Nothing. She's gone.

PART FOUR

33 EXT. ALISTER PEEL'S HOUSE - DAY 24

33

\*

A grimy, dilapidated house. Eve and Carolyn get out of the car.

\*

EVE

You're kidding.

CAROLYN

What do you mean?

EVE

You're telling me one of the richest men in the world lives in this house? This house?

A man gets out of a parked car. This is NEIL, a policeman.

CAROLYN

Ah hello Neil. This is Eve. Neil's with the Met. Are the whole family here?

NEIL

Yes.

CAROLYN

Would you like to give them the bad news, or shall I?

34 INT. ALISTER PEEL'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER  
- DAY 24

34

\*  
\*

They step through the open door. It's a hoarder's paradise, books and papers piled everywhere.

CAROLYN

Close your mouth, Eve.

EVE

It's not exactly Versailles is it?

AARON

Not what you were expecting?

Aaron (35), Peel's eldest son has appeared out of nowhere. He has a disquieting way of doing that. He's terse and unsmiling.

EVE

I'm so sorry-

AARON

It's alright. People are always surprised. He used to walk past this house on his way to school every morning. Said it was the nicest house he'd ever seen. So when he first started the company he bought it. And never left.

EVE

That's awesome.

AARON

Awesome...passive aggressive.

(beat)

Let's get this over and done with shall we?

35 INT. ALISTER PEEL'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 35  
- DAY 24

Eve and Carolyn follow Aaron into a hideously decorated sitting room complete with garish wallpaper and hideous pub carpet. The family look completely normal. Not at all like billionaires.

In the room is his sister Amber (25), the family fuck-up who is never far from rehab, she's recently been crying.

They are clearly cagey with visitors. A very private family. Aaron points to his sister.

AARON

Amber.

CAROLYN

Hello.

An awkward silence. No one attempts to make things comfortable. Amber lights a cigarette. Aaron opens a window in response.

AMBER

You said there was something about  
dad?

\*

CAROLYN

Yes. We've come here with rather  
difficult news.

AARON

What has he died again?

AMBER

Aaron.

CAROLYN

I'm afraid that your father was murdered.

There is a stunned silence.

AMBER

No. That's not right.

AARON

He had a heart attack. We were all here.

AMBER

I think someone's got something mixed up.

\*

CAROLYN

I'm afraid not.

None of them knows how to react.

EVE

The day your father died...a beautician was here.

AARON

That wasn't unusual. She came every week. Usually during board meetings.

\*

EVE

During?

AARON

Dad liked to make his disdain for the business side of things pretty clear.

Eve is suddenly alert.

\*

EVE

So you saw her? Do either of you remember what she looked like?

\*

Nope. Eve takes a photograph of Villanelle out.

\*

EVE (CONT'D)

Do you recognize this woman?

36 EXT. ALISTER PEEL'S HOUSE - EVENING 24 36 \*

Eve and Carolyn leave.

CAROLYN

Stop it, Eve. I can feel your excitement. I don't want you to get all giddy and start singing along to the radio in my car.

EVE

I knew it. I knew it!

They walk towards the car. Eve taking in the momentousness of this. \*

EVE (CONT'D)

A new girl.

CAROLYN

Perhaps. Or maybe someone so good she's been operating undetected for a while. \*

EVE

(a glint)

Ha. Villanelle will be furious. \*

They get into the car.

37 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - VARIOUS - LATER - EVENING 24 37 \*

Julian leaves the house. Villanelle waits a second, then gets up.

MONTAGE: Villanelle tries every door and window in the house: locked, locked, locked. Plastic windows- impossible to break. All routes to escape are blocked. And she's deteriorating fast. She's sweating, leaving marks on the glass.

38 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - EVENING 24 38 \*

Eve and Jess are discussing the new assassin looking at the Operation Amethyst board.

JESS

They can't remember a single thing about her. \*

EVE

Nothing.

JESS

That's convenient.

EVE

I know. I know. But I do believe  
them. \*

JESS

Neither of them could even say what  
age she was? How tall? Hair colour?  
Weight. There must be something. \*

EVE

Nope. \*

(starting to realize) \*

But what kind of a woman does no  
one ever pay any attention to-  
*especially* people like the Peels? \*

Jess catches her drift. \*

EVE (CONT'D) \*

Someone who can be in a room  
without anyone even looking at  
them? It's certainly not a girl  
like Villanelle. It's the kind of  
woman who people look at every day  
and never see. \*

JESS

Shit. \*

PART FIVE

39

INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - MORNING 25

39

A large, empty, corporate office. Early in the morning. A  
woman in a cleaner's uniform, 40s-50s, non-white, small, is  
emptying the bins. A woman who has migrated to the UK and is  
routinely ignored and dismissed as "help". \*

Sitting at his desk is Businessman on his own, typing  
furiously at his computer, drinking his morning coffee.

The Cleaner moves towards him, emptying bins as she goes. He  
doesn't even notice her. She waits until he goes over to the  
printer, and swiftly, quietly swaps his coffee cup for  
another.

She is emptying his bin when he comes back. He takes a sip of  
his coffee. Ignoring her. Even when she clears a few things  
from his desk in front of him: he doesn't even look at her  
face. \*

She walks towards us, leaving him behind, emptying the bins.

In the background we see him stand up, walk towards the printer, grab his heart, and collapse.

The Ghost continues to clean, there is no reaction from her. She doesn't even turn to look.

40 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING 25 40 \*

Villanelle is in the kitchen, rifling through the drawers. Her fever is bordering on madness. Julian enters.

JULIAN  
What are you looking for?

VILLANELLE  
Kitchen knife.

JULIAN  
What for? \*

VILLANELLE  
To stab you with. \*

JULIAN  
Ha ha. Nothing sharp in the house, \*

I'm afraid. Mum could cut herself. \*

Another blow for Villanelle. She clocks his car keys. \*

VILLANELLE  
Are you going to the doctor?

Julian snaps.

JULIAN  
Will you just stop badgering me for  
five minutes?

Beat. He calms himself.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
I'll bring you back some flu  
tablets.

He leaves. Locks the front door. Villanelle catches herself in a mirror: she'll die if she doesn't act.

She makes a decision: picks up the phone. Dials.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)  
Hello! Dozen Incorporated!

VILLANELLE  
It's Cher Horowitz. I've failed my  
driving test.

Beat.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)

I'm sorry, Ms. Horowitz. We don't  
have anyone who can help you. Thank  
you for your call!

Villanelle hangs up, banging down the receiver. Furious.

This has never happened before. Have The Twelve ditched her? \*  
If they have she is in really big trouble. Only one thing for \*  
it: \*

She dials 100.

\*

OPERATOR

Operator!

VILLANELLE

Connect me to MI6 please.

OPERATOR

Is this a prank call?

VILLANELLE

No. I need to speak with MI6.

OPERATOR

I'm sorry we can't disclose that number.

VILLANELLE

OK. Well then tell them I'm going to blow up the Houses of Parliament.

Beat.

OPERATOR

You know, I get calls like this every day. It's very distressing.

Click. She's been put through.

VILLANELLE

Hello?

VOICE (V.O.)

Hello. Please clearly state the name of the person you wish to be connected to after the tone.

Damn. It's an automated answering system.

VILLANELLE

Eve Polastri.

VOICEMAIL

I'm sorry. I didn't catch that. Please state the name of the person-

VILLANELLE

Eve. Polastri.

VOICEMAIL

I'm sorry. I didn't catch that. Please-

VILLANELLE  
EVE POLASTRI YOU PIECE OF SHIT.

But suddenly she hears the car in the drive. She hangs up.

41 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 41 \*  
- DAY 25 \*

Villanelle has managed to get under the blanket just as Julian appears.

JULIAN  
I forgot my...

Julian stops. He hears the off-the-hook phone tone. Uh oh. He \*  
turns, and sees the receiver dangling. A moment. Villanelle \*  
waits. Then- He walks over and silently takes the phone off \*  
the wall. \*

42 INT. MI6 - MANDERLEY OFFICE - LATER - DAY 25 42 \*

Eve is standing at the board, briefing the team on the new assassin.

KENNY  
The Ghost?

EVE  
She's the opposite of Villanelle. \*  
She's careful. Anonymous. \*  
Meticulous. Discreet. Right now we \*  
have no idea how long she has been \*  
operating, or who she's working \*  
for. We're working on the \*  
assumption that this is a woman in \*  
late-middle age, looks like an \*  
immigrant worker, she's not-white- \*

HUGO  
What makes you think that?

EVE  
The fact that you just interrupted \*  
me mid-sentence makes me think \*  
that. \*

JESS  
(Beat.) \*  
So, this is our new lead. We'll be \*  
focusing on The Ghost from now on. \*  
We can rule out Villanelle from \*  
this investigation.

EVE  
Not completely?

JESS  
Why not? We don't need her anymore.

This makes Eve panic. She tries to keep casual.

EVE  
But surely she's still worth  
investigating?

KENNY  
(trying to help)  
She might know something about The  
Ghost?

Eve glances at Kenny gratefully. Hugo clocks it. But before  
Jess can answer-

\*

CAROLYN  
Eve, can you come with me please?  
Quickly.

Her tone is not messing around. Is Eve in trouble?

43 INT. CAROLYN'S CAR - LATER - DAY 25

43 \*

Carolyn drives. Fast.

EVE  
Are you sure it was her?

Carolyn plays a voicemail.

VILLANELLE (O.S.)  
EVE POLASTRI YOU PIECE OF SHIT!!!

Eve doesn't know how to react. She's terrified, but...

44 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - LATER - DAY 25

44 \*

Villanelle is on the sofa, she looks grey. Julian's Mother  
sitting passively in her chair. Julian is angry. Pacing.

JULIAN  
Who were you calling?

VILLANELLE  
No one.

JULIAN

Don't lie to me.

Villanelle is silent. Julian is starting to get angry. It mounts and mounts. \*

JULIAN (CONT'D)

You ungrateful...do you think anyone else would pick up a girl like you and give her a roof over her head? You thought I'd be an easy target, didn't you? Thought you'd take advantage of The Good Samaritan. I see what you're doing, don't think I haven't noticed. Playing the innocent. Batting your eyelashes. Getting me to wait on you hand and foot. Feed you. Look after you. Give you everything you want. And what do I get? \*

He slams his hand against the wall.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

WHAT DO I GET? Nothing!

He's close to tears. A sulking child.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Nothing! Why don't I get anything?

Villanelle needs to calm him down.

VILLANELLE

It was a surprise. I didn't want to tell you.

JULIAN

What are you talking about?

VILLANELLE

I was on the phone to a bakery. I was ordering you a cake.

Julian snuffles. It's working.

JULIAN

What cake?

VILLANELLE

To say thank you. For being my knight in shining armour.

Beat. \*

JULIAN

Oh.

(starting to grovel)

Oh. Elizabeth. I'm sorry. I'm so  
sorry. What an idiot I am. What  
must you think of me?

\*

She smiles at him. In her Russian accent:

VILLANELLE

I think...you're going to bleed to death.

JULIAN

What?

She kicks him in the chest and makes her escape but he catches her by the legs and takes her down. A brutal fight ensues, Villanelle has the experience, but Julian has the strength.

Julian's mother watches the fight impassively, watching as they struggle on the floor in front of her.

Finally, Villanelle grabs a decorative object and smashes it over Julian's head. She grabs his keys, and starts to run to the hall-

45 INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 45

- But is quick behind her. In a flash. Villanelle has grabs some knitting needles from a nearby knitting basket and drives them deep into his jugular.

She pulls the needles out. Julian staggers back, in shock.

She gets the keys in the door and tries to get out, but Julian is still trying to stop her, bleeding, weakening by the second.

With her last ounce of energy, Villanelle shoves Julian onto the Stairmaster. He stares up at her, he looks hurt. She looks down at him.

VILLANELLE

*This* is what you get, Julian.

And she can't resist: she watches as he bleeds out. Watching the light go out from his eyes.

46 INT. CAROLYN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 46

Carolyn is driving fast through suburbia.

EVE

Where is she?

CAROLYN

She called through the operator. We  
only have the area code. But the  
police are on their way. She won't  
get far.

\*

47 EXT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 47 \*

Villanelle staggers out of Julian's house. She's barefoot in a nightie covered in blood on a suburban street.

Julian's mother wanders out after her, and ambles down the street.

Villanelle notices a car across the road. It flashes its lights. What?

48 INT. RAYMOND'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 48 \*

Raymond is in his car. A frighteningly normal man in a normal car with a normal suit on. He could be the manager of a local bank. Grey. Ordinary. Bloodless.

Raymond is unnervingly emotionless. Everything he says sounds boring, quiet and moderate, even if it's a death threat.

Villanelle gets into the car.

RAYMOND  
Hello Villanelle.

VILLANELLE  
Who are you?

RAYMOND  
I'm Raymond. Your new handler.

VILLANELLE  
I thought I'd been fired.

RAYMOND  
Circumstances have changed.

Beat.

VILLANELLE  
No thanks.

RAYMOND  
(faint smile)  
You called us from an unprotected  
line. That wasn't very clever was  
it? \*

VILLANELLE  
You know what. I've had a really  
shitty couple of days. And I  
really, REALLY need to go to a  
doctor.

(MORE)

VILLANELLE (CONT'D)

What I DON'T need is a boring  
stranger in a SKODA giving me a  
lesson on how use a PHONE!

She's really delirious now. Furious. Sweating. Frustrated.

RAYMOND

Alright. Off you go then.

VILLANELLE

What?

RAYMOND

(smile)

If you don't want to work with me.  
Off you go.

Beat.

VILLANELLE

Fine. Whatever.

She goes to open the door handle. Raymond locks it.

RAYMOND

Only joking.

He unlocks it for her. She tries again, but at the last  
second he locks it. This happens a few times, a horrible  
game, until Villanelle loses it and flies at him-

But she's not strong enough, in a moment Raymond has her in  
a chokehold, her face against the window. He's whispering in  
her ear. Measured and calm.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Who do you think you work for,  
Oksana? Do you think you can just  
do whatever you want? You are on a  
very tight leash from now on.  
Alright? A choke lead.

Villanelle is almost unconscious. He looks at her face as she  
struggles for air, he's enjoying it. Borderline aroused.

Finally he lets her go and she sputters to get breath.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Antibiotics are in the glove  
compartment. There's some water in  
there so you can swallow them down.

He starts the car. Villanelle is too shocked to protest.

They start to drive down the street. Villanelle trying to catch her breath. When sirens begin to wail in the distance. Raymond calmly turns a corner when- Villanelle sees her: Eve. Is this a hallucination?

Eve's just got out of a car with Carolyn. All along the street police are knocking on doors. Blue lights flashing.

Villanelle, not knowing if it's real or not, touches the window longingly. But Eve doesn't see her.

49 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 49 \*

A car drives past Eve and Carolyn. Suddenly there is a commotion coming from down the street. Shouting. \*

POLICEMAN (O.S.)  
NUMBER 49! \*

Carolyn and Eve run towards it until- \*

50 EXT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 50 \*

They arrive at the doorstep of Julian's house. The door is open. \*

50A INT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - DAY 25 50A \*

Eve and Carolyn enter. Julian lies on the stairmaster, dead. A loo brush shoved in his mouth. A POLICEMAN runs down the stairs. \*

POLICEMAN  
The house is clear!

A PARAMEDIC is checking Julian's pulse. Nothing.

PARAMEDIC  
He's still warm.

EVE  
Oh god.

51 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 25 51 \*

Eve runs out into the middle of the road. Looking desperately in all directions. She's missed Villanelle by a second.

EVE  
SHIT!

The frustration is unbearable. Carolyn appears next to her.

EVE (CONT'D)

She's gone. Dammit. We were so  
close! She was right here!

CAROLYN

I think we're going to have to up  
your protection.

EVE

Ya think?

CAROLYN

There's someone we need to speak  
to.

52 INT. CAROLYN'S HOUSE - HALL - LATER - DAY 25 52 \*

Eve and Carolyn enter her house. A furious Kenny appears from  
the kitchen.

EVE

Hey. Everything ok?

Kenny says nothing, just throws his mother an angry glance \*  
and disappears up the stairs.

EVE (CONT'D)

What's up with him?

CAROLYN

Promise you won't be cross?

53 INT. CAROLYN'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER 53 \*  
- DAY 25 \*

Eve walks into the sitting room. In a chair reading a book,  
is Konstantin. He looks up.

KONOSTANTIN

(cheerful)

Hello, Eve.

On Eve: What. The. Hell.

CLOSING CREDITS. END OF EPISODE.

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