

**HOLLYOAKS**

**INT. HOLLYOAKS VILLAGE - DAY (00:00)**  
**(OLLIE, MEGAN)**

TWO BAGS ARE DROPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE VILLAGE.

**OLLIE**

Seriously, this is it? Kill. Me. Now.

**MEGAN**

I like it, it's pretty, like a village.

**OLLIE**

It is a village... and now it's got a brand new idiot.

**MEGAN**

Okay, so somebody's jumped on the train to angry town.

(SMILES)

Choo choo.

OLLIE FUMES, MUCH TO MEGAN'S AMUSEMENT

**MEGAN (CONT'D)**

(LOUDER, WINDING HER UP)

Choo choo.

**OLLIE**

You're my sister and I love you but do that again and I will scratch your eyes out.

**MEGAN**

What's with the attitude? We've landed on our six inch Louboutins here.

**OLLIE**

You serious? It feels like we've landed on our heads.

**MEGAN**

Oh, come on! What about that garage we ditched the car at. The mechanic's straight out of a dream I had about five half-naked grease monkeys.

**OLLIE**

Only half naked?

**MEGAN**

At first. (A BEAT) Did I tell you that dream I had about Justin Bieber being a mermaid?

**OLLIE**

How many times...

(SLOW)

You're not supposed to drink the nail varnish.

**MEGAN**

Anyway, I've got a feeling I'll need a lot of tinkering under my bonnet... And I don't mean my car.

**OLLIE**

One word question: "boyfriend?"

**MEGAN**

You always have to bring that up don't you?

**OLLIE**

'That?' At least try to remember his name.

**MEGAN**

Look, you've got to live every day like it's your last don't you? I mean it could be his last day tomorrow. And I'd have been faithful, total waste.

**OLLIE**

Just out of interest, is there any part of any day when you don't think about sex?

**MEGAN**

Yes, I think a lot about getting drunk, and getting wasted... though yeah, that pretty much leads me to having sex. So in answer to your question...

(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Don't be ridiculous.

**CUT TO:**