

Gemma looks forlorn, Sam shrugs, awkwardly.

JEAN (CONT'D)

So what carpets are you going to go for?

SAM

I mean, they've only just had those carpets done, we thought we'd stick with what's down.

JEAN

(condescendingly)

Right, yeah, of course, good idea. Yeah, beige, good. Nice and neutral.

GEMMA

(rolling her eyes)

Shall we start unloading then?

JEAN

Oh let him have a sit down, do you want a tea? We've just made tea.

Gemma looks exasperated at her mother.

SAM

No thank you, it's all good I've only just had one.

Chris walks toward the house carrying a small box of possessions.

CHRIS

Alright! I'd love a cuppa, please.

Jean takes Chris by the arm and starts leading him inside.

Pete, Gemma's step-dad, is coming out of the house.

JEAN

Absolutely, let's get you inside and get you off your feet for a bit, you must be exhausted.

(in a bossy tone)

Pete, go and get us some chairs off the van, for crying out loud.

Pete jumps a little in fright as he nods hello to Sam.

GEMMA
 (looking pleased with
 herself, but quietly
 directly to Pete)
 Don't you let her bully you, Pete.

Pete scoffs and rolls his eyes.

CHRIS
 Ooh lovely. You got any hobnobs?

JEAN
 (looking back at Gemma with
 a look knowing they haven't
 unpacked any food)
 Let's see if there's anything in the
 cupboards yet.

As Jean and Chris get inside.

SAM
 I wouldn't mind but he slept for the
 entire van ride. I bet he doesn't even
 know how we got here.

GEMMA
 (excitedly)
 WE OWN A HOUSE!!!

SAM
 WE OWN A HOUSE!

Sam and Gemma embrace, Sam picks up Gemma and spins her round, Gemma looks unimpressed, and as he puts her down goes to kiss her.

GEMMA
 (hitting Sam on the arm)
 What have I told you about bloody
 picking me up?
 (Gemma kisses Sam and slaps
 him on the bum)
 Now let's get moved in!

A neighbour is walking by and seemingly springs up out of nowhere.

KEITH
 Moving in?

Sam and Gemma look at each other and then the moving van, confused.