

GOING EAST

Audio Trail Soundscape Script

by Chrissie Hall

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750w (Plus integral soundscape description and scene detail)

VOICES

CHRISTINE – a child in the 1950s who becomes...

CHRIS – a teenager in the 1960s who becomes...

CHRISSIE - a mother and grandmother

MARTIN – a 1960s teenager, who becomes a father and grandfather

ERIC – Christine’s father who becomes...

GRANDAD - 1970s

FREDA – Christine’s mother who becomes...

GRANNY - 1970s

Sc 1 - Int. Home. Day.1950s

SOUND INT. FAMILY LEAVING HOME FOR HOLIDAY. DISTANT BSA
MOTORBIKE COMBINATIONS TICKING OVER

CHRISTINE: (INTERNAL)

We’re ‘Going East’ on holiday, in a convoy, from Derby to Golden Sands Caravan Site. Daddies on motorbikes, Mummies riding pillions, children squashed in sidecars with the holiday stuff.

SOUND ‘MAMA’ MECHANISM ACTIVATED BY TIPPING DOLL OVER

CHRISTINE (TO DOLL) Valerie, you can’t come, you’d get sand inside, and your “Mama” wouldn’t work.

SOUND ‘MAMA’ MECHANISM ACTIVATED BY TIPPING DOLL OVER

CHRISTINE Bye Valerie. (KISSES DOLL).

Sc 2 – Ext. Street. Day 1950s

SOUND BSA MOTORBIKE ENGINES TICK OVER: EXCITED GREETINGS.
TWO MEN. TWO WOMEN PILLION RIDERS. CHILDREN IN OTHER

SIDECARS. CHRISTINE BEING SETTLED IN WITH LUGGAGE IN HER FATHER'S SIDECAR.

ERIC (YELLS) Next stop Lincoln toilets.

SOUND SHOUTED AFFIRMATIONS. MOTORBIKES REV UP.

ERIC Waggon Roll. (IN THE STYLE OF 'WAGGON TRAIN' 1950s TV WESTERN SERIES)

SOUND HORNS HOOT, MOTORBIKE CONVOY ROARS AWAY - FADE DOWN

Sc 3: - Int. Sidecar. Day

SOUND MOTORBIKE AND WIND RUSH, INCREASING AS CHRISTINE SLIDES OPEN THE PERSPEX SIDE WINDOW IN THE SIDECAR

CHRISTINE (YELLS) Daddy.

ERIC (YELLS) What?

CHRISTINE (YELLS) Are we there yet?

ERIC (YELLS) No.

SOUND FADE DOWN MOTORBIKE AND WIND RUSH AS CHRISTINE SLIDES SIDECAR WINDOW CLOSED. FADE UP MOTORBIKE AND WIND RUSH AS SHE SLIDES SIDECAR WINDOW OPEN

CHRISTINE (YELLS) Mummy.

FREDA (YELLS) What?

CHRISTINE (YELLS) Are we th....

FREDA (YELLS) Look.

CHRISTINE (YELLS) The water tower!

SOUND FADE OUT

Sc 4 – Ext. Golden Sands Caravan Site. 1950s. Day

SOUND EXT. SOUNDSCAPE CARAVAN SITE 1950s

CHRISTINE (INTERNAL)

I want to go on the beach first, but we've got to book in, and fill the water-bucket from the tap outside the toilets...

SOUND FADE OUT SOUNDSCAPE CARAVAN SITE 1950s

Sc 5 – Int. Caravan. Day

SOUND INT. CARAVAN. GAS HOB BURNING, KETTLE WHISTLING

FREDA For a cup of seaside tea.

SOUND ADULTS DRINK TEA

Sc 6 – Ext. Beach Sunday Morning. 1950s

SOUND EXT. SOUNDSCAPE SUNNY DAY ON CROWDED BEACH 1950s. BALL GAMES. DONKEY BELLS, SEAGULLS, DOGS. CHILDREN, AND 'BEACH MISSION' CONGREGATION SING 'YES JESUS LOVES ME, YES JESUS LOVES ME, YES JESUS LOVES ME, THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO' ENDING WITH PERCUSSION.

CHRISTINE (INTERNAL)

It's 'Beach Mission' today. (SINGS LAST FEW WORDS WITH THE SOUNDSCAPE)
We've got to bang our buckets and spades and make a racket for Jesus.

SOUND ADD BANGING METAL SPADE ON METAL BUCKET WHICH ENDS ABRUPTLY WITH CRYING

CHRISTINE Ohhh....my spade broke, the diggy end came off..

FREDA Shhh, don't cry.

CHRISTINE Ohhh I can't make a racket for Jesus..

FREDA Shhh, Daddy'll mend it. We'll go to the kiosk for a cornet.

SOUND CRYING SUBSIDES. FADE OUT BEACH SOUNDSCAPE

Sc 7 – Int. Golden Sands Club Room for Teenagers. 1960s

SOUND INT. OCCASIONAL 'WOLF WHISTLE'. TEENAGERS DANCE AND CONGREGATE AROUND A JUKE BOX PLAYING 'WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE' HELEN SHAPIRO. CHRIS AND MARTIN SING ALONG INTERMITTENTLY TO THE END.

CHRIS Amazing isn't it, us both from Derby?

MARTIN Yea, meeting here in the clubroom.

CHRIS Your turn to play the jukebox. Do you like Cliff?

MARTIN Yea. Here's sixpence. You choose.

SOUND SIXPENCE DROPPING INTO A SLOT, MECHANICAL DISC SELECTION, 'SUMMER HOLIDAY' CLIFF RICHARD. THEY DANCE, AND SING INTERMITTENTLY. FADE OUT

Sc 8 – Int. Caravan. Day. 1960s

SOUND BEGINNING TO RAIN. CHRIS AND MARTIN HURRY INTO VAN. RAIN PATTERS ON ROOF. METAL DOOR CLICKS SHUT.

MARTIN I told Mum and Dad you're from Derby. Oh! They're out. You have to meet them later.

CHRIS Nice van.

MARTIN Me dad built it.

CHRIS Wow!

MARTIN We lived in it while he built our house, then it came here.

CHRIS Ah.. a proper little cooker, and ...

MARTIN Me mum does roast beef and yorkshires in that, and we light that coke fire.

CHRIS Cosy!

SOUND HEAVY RAIN AND DISTANT THUNDER

MARTIN Shall we stay here till it stops?

CHRIS Yea.

MARTIN We could... (KISSING)

CHRIS (KISSING) But,, what if your Mum and Dad...?

MARTIN Don't know where they've gone. (KISSING)

CHRIS (KISSING) They might come back and... let's do something else?

MARTIN What?

CHRIS We play board games when it rains.

MARTIN We do. Got these.

SOUND MARTIN CLICKS OPEN A CUPBOARD. THEY SORT THROUGH BOXES OF GAMES

CHRIS Cluedo? Monopoly?

MARTIN Take ages.

CHRIS Snakes and Ladders?

MARTIN Ok. Not having to throw a six to start.

SOUND THUNDER STORM, RAIN ON ROOF. DICE RATTLING IN CUP AND ROLLING ON TABLE. GAME RELATED EXCLAMATIONS. FADE OUT

Sc 9 – Ext. Beach. Day 1970s

SOUND SHANGRI-LAS 'REMEMBER' (EXTRACT) CHRISSIE SINGING ALONG "WALKING IN THE SAND. (REMEMBER) WALKING HAND-IN-HAND. (REMEMBER) THE NIGHT WAS SO EXCITING. (REMEMBER) SMILE WAS SO INVITING. (REMEMBER) THEN HE TOUCHED MY CHEEK. (REMEMBER) WITH HIS FINGERTIPS. SOFTLY, SOFTLY WE'D MEET WITH OUR LIPS" FADE

CHRISSIE (INTERNAL)

Summer days, drawing hearts in sand, that sparkled in the sun, like the diamond on my hand.

SOUND CONGREGATION SINGING HYMN 'LOVE DIVINE'. WEDDING BELLS

And then the wedding band. From sand-duners, to honeymooners.

SOUND FADE OUT

Sc 10 – Int. Caravan. Evening. 1970s

SOUND STRIKE OF A MATCH. POPPING OF A GAS MANTLE BEING LIT.
HISS OF BURNING CALOR GAS

CHRISSIE (INTERNAL)

Cosy nights in the van, and the gentle shhhh of calor-gas glow.

MARTIN Not playing Snakes and Ladders. (KISSING)

CHRISSIE Not throwing a six to start. (KISSING).

SOUND FADE OUT

Sc 11 - Ext. Beach. Day. 1970s

SOUND EXT. SOUNDSCAPE SUNNY DAY ON CROWDED BEACH 1970s

CHRISSIE (INTERNAL)

A few years later and we're carrying our babies across the beach, dipping them into the North Sea, it's frothy fingers tickling their tiny toes.

And with grandchildren the star attraction, our parents get in on the action. Steering pushchairs piled high with toys, towels and toddlers, bumpety-bumpety-bumpety-ing up Mablethorpe's pullover to the beach. Grandad all happy-snappy with his Kodak.

SOUND SHUTTER CLICKS

Donkey rides

SOUND SHUTTER CLICKS

Paddling

SOUND SHUTTER CLICKS

Swimming

SOUND SHUTTER CLICKS

Sand Train.

SOUND ADD SAND TRAIN FULL OF PASSENGERS DRIVING DOWN THE BEACH. SQUEALS AND LAUGHTER AS IT SPLASHES INTO THE WAVES.

On Granny's knee, mock terror screams, when the train goes in the sea. Then suddenly - they're old enough to ride without us.

SOUND FADE OUT

Sc 12 – Ext. Seal Sanctuary. Day 1980s

SOUND SOUNDSCAPE SEAL SANCTUARY. VISITORS WATCH NOISY SEALS BEING FED.

CHRISSIE (INTERNAL)

Every year a trip to see the seals.

GRANDAD Say Cheese.

SOUND ADD SHUTTER CLICKS

GRANDAD Oy! Take that daft hat off. I'm trying to take your picture.

SOUND ADD SHUTTER CLICK. FADE OUT SOUNDSCAPE

Sc 13 - Int. Caravan. Day. 2010

SOUND INT. CARAVAN. DAY.

CHRISSIE (INTERNAL)

When generations come, others go, carried on the ebb and flow - the tides of time.

The new ones laugh, and roll their eyes, at pictures of paddlers, in collars and ties, rolled up trousers, and knotted hankie hats, that Grandads wore before baseball caps.

Fashions change in caravans too, and ours looked out of place on a modern site. So... back to Derby, at the bottom of the garden, shrouded in trees. Resting in Peace. (BEAT) Until...

SOUND` EDITED EXTRACTS PRIME MINISTER'S STATEMENT
(<https://www.gov.uk/government/speeches/pm-address-to-the-nation-on-coronavirus-23-march-2020>)

*"... I must give the British people a very simple instruction - you must stay at home...
...You should not be meeting friends.... You should not be meeting family... If you don't follow the rules the police will have the powers to enforce them...."*

Sc 14 – Int. Caravan. Day

SOUND` RENOVATION WORK IN PROGRESS IN A FIELD IN LOCKDOWN.`
SWEEPING, HAMMERING, SANDPAPERING. RADIO BACKGROUND

CHRISSIE We'd got the perfect lockdown staycation occupation.

INTERNAL

Moth-eaten and mildew, the carpet had to go; but there, underneath, was the old blue lino – leum.

And after a dose of upholstery shampoo, the maroon moquette came up like new. Well... nearly.

And sparkling in corners, and sticking to our hands, gritty grains of golden sands.

Then, with the inside spick and span, we started work outside the van. Patchy crusts of Verdigris, scrubbed and rubbed, and washed away.

With heritage paint, green and cream, we finished restoring our vintage dream, caravan.

SOUND` FADE OUT RENOVATION.

Sc 15 – Int. Caravan. Evening 2022

SOUND` STRIKE OF A MATCH. POPPING OF A GAS MANTLE BEING LIT
HISS OF BURNING CALOR GAS

MARTIN Time for a 'bring your own booze party'.

CHRISSIE I see you've been to the Co-op with a suitcase!

SOUND . CORK POPPING, GLASSES CHINKING

MARTIN Cheers! Not playing Snakes and Ladders. (KISSING)

CHRISSIE Cheers! Not throwing a six to start. (KISSING)

INTERNAL

A cosy night in the van, and the gentle shhhh of calor-gas light, and sweet dreams of Going East? we just might!