

	<p><b>BRIDGET [reading email message]</b> "I got the photos, thanks. Your friends look cute. Do they know about me?" "Well, they know I have a sister, but they don't know I have an identical twin!" "Well, don't tell them and we'll have some fun. I'll see you on the 16th of June. My plane lands at 3. I'll get a taxi from the airport. Love you, Chrissy."</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR [speaking on the phone in Spanish]</b> No, mama, no es ... ..</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET and HECTOR</b> Mothers!</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> My mother thinks I am 10 years old.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> My Mum treats me like a baby too.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> My Mum doesn't understand me.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> My Mum doesn't understand <i>me</i>, but Chrissy is perfect.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Who is Chrissy?</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Oh, she's my sister.</p>
	<p><b>Sound of telephone ringing</b></p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Oh, excuse me. Hi? Oh, hello Mother. Yes Mother, I <i>have</i> remembered she's arriving today.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Oh, hi Nick. I've come to get my weights.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Ah, Mr Romero. Take off your trousers and like down, please.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Pardon, Nick?</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Ah, please, call me Doctor Jessop.</p>
	<p><b>Sound of emergency siren</b></p>

	<b>HECTOR</b> Doctor Jessop?
	<b>NICK</b> Hector, I want a part in the TV show <i>Hospital Fever</i> . I need to practise. Anyway, women love men in white coats.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Really?
	<b>NICK</b> Ha-ha-ha! So, where does it hurt?
	<b>HECTOR</b> Where does <i>what</i> hurt?
	<b>NICK</b> You are my patient so you must hurt somewhere.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK, oh, my arm, my arm hurts.
	<b>NICK</b> Your leg or your arm? Leg, arm, arm, leg.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, OK, my leg, my leg.
	<b>NICK</b> OK. Sit down please, Mr Romero. Hmm, cross your legs. Ha! Now, don't worry, Mr Romero, this won't hurt at all. Arrgghhhh! Oooh, oooh!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Sorry, Nick, it was an accident.
	<b>NICK</b> OK. You have good reflexes.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Good.
	<b>NICK</b> Now, Mr Romero, please say "Ah!"
	<b>HECTOR</b> Huh?
	<b>NICK</b> Mmm! I thought so.

	<b>HECTOR</b> What?
	<b>NICK</b> You had cornflakes for breakfast.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh.
	<b>NICK</b> Now <i>I</i> must give <i>you</i> an injection.
	<b>HECTOR</b> An injection?
	<b>NICK</b> Yes, an injection.
	<i>Sound of knocking on door</i>
	<b>BRIDGET</b> It's open.
	<b>CHRISSEY</b> Ta-daaa!
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Chrissy!! You're early. Come in, come in!
	<b>BRIDGET and CHRISSEY</b> Twinies!
	<b>CHRISSEY</b> Oh Bridget, darling, it's lovely to see you.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> And you, Chrissy. How was your flight?
	<b>CHRISSEY</b> Great, but can you believe it, they lost my luggage.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Incredible. Oh Chrissy, look at you. You never change. You're still a teenager.
	<b>CHRISSEY</b> Oh, didn't we have fun then.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Yeah, at school.

	<b>CHRISSY</b> "It wasn't me Miss, it was Bridget!"
	<b>BRIDGET</b> "It wasn't me Miss, it was Chrissy!" We shared everything.
	<b>CHRISSY</b> Yes, we did. "He loves me."
	<b>BRIDGET</b> "No, he loves <i>me, me, me!</i> " Anyway, here we are now.
	<b>CHRISSY</b> Bridget, do you have some clothes I could borrow? I travelled in this dress. I need something more comfortable.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Something like this? I bought two for the price of one.
	<b>CHRISSY</b> Bridget, this looks really good.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Great.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Sorry, I can't exercise. I've hurt my back.
	<b>CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Why, Hector. You are so muscular.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, thanks. How is your Mum?
	<b>CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> She is such a good friend. She really understands me.
	<b>HECTOR</b> But I thought that...
	<b>NICK</b> It's OK. I'm here. Where's the emergency?
	<b>CHRISSY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Well, hello, Nick, the actor. Ooh, I love doctors.
	<b>Sound of telephone ringing</b>

	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Excuse me. Hello? Hello, Mummy.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> This is it! Women love doctors. Bridget can't resist me.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Really?</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Hey, darling, come to Nick.</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY</b> See you soon, Mummy. Love you lots. Bye! So Doctor, where were we? Ooh, I think I have a temperature.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Madam, I think I can help. Tell me where it hurts.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Hi, Hector! Hi, Nick! Hi, Bridget!</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Annie, darling! How <i>are</i> you? Doesn't Nick look good as a doctor?</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Yes, he looks very, very good.</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Now you must excuse me, I must do my make-up.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Ooooh!</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Guess what? My twin sister Chrissy has arrived from Australia. She lost her luggage, so she has borrowed my clothes.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> That's it! Women love doctors! Today I practised for a part as a doctor and Bridget couldn't resist me!</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Bridget is in a really strange mood today. A moment ago, she said that her mother was her best friend.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> So?</p>

	<b>HECTOR</b> But an hour ago, she said that her mother treated her like a baby. I am confused.
	<b>NICK</b> I wonder what Bridget was like when she was younger.
	<b>HECTOR</b> I wonder what Annie was like.
	<b>ANNIE</b> I wonder what Nick was like. Nick?
	<b>NICK</b> Huh! I know what Hector was like. Anyway, I must continue rehearsing as Doctor Jessop, especially as Bridget loves doctors so much. Aha!
	<b>Sound of door slamming</b>
	<b>ANNIE</b> Ohhh! Nick only likes Bridget, Bridget, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Am I interrupting?
	<b>ANNIE</b> No.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Yes.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Excuse <i>me!</i>
	<b>ANNIE</b> But <i>why?</i> Nick never notices <i>me</i> . Ohhh! And he looks so handsome in his doctor's coat.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Really?
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Aha! Sweet!
	<b>ANNIE</b> But I thought that ...
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> ... Your faces!

	Are you two ... ?
	<b>ANNIE</b> No!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Yes.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Aw, but you look so nice together.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> So Hector, are you and Annie dating?
	<b>HECTOR</b> Well...
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Come on, Hector. You can tell <i>me</i> . It's not a problem.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Really?
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Really.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK. I really like Annie.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Go on.
	<b>HECTOR</b> But she doesn't notice me.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Well, ask her on a date.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Well, should I? OK.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Oh, and Hector, when I was at the airport today, I found this magazine.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Airport?
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Is this you? Are you this rich boy, Hector?

	<b>HECTOR</b> Yeah, but please, don't tell Annie.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Oh, you want her to like you, not your money.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Yeah.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> That is so sweet. Well, don't you worry. Your secret is safe with me.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Oh, thanks.
	<b>Banging noise</b>
	<b>HECTOR and NICK</b> Oh –ow-ow!!
	<b>HECTOR</b> Bridget is in a really good mood today!
	<b>NICK</b> Really? Gre-at! Hi!
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Hi, Nick darling, or Dr Jessop. Would you help me?
	<b>NICK</b> Sure.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Would you move this exercise bike to give me more space?
	<b>NICK</b> Sure. Yeah. Eeyahh!
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Oh, you're so strong.
	<b>NICK</b> I need a drink. Would you like one?
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Yes, please.



	<p><b>NICK</b> Aha! Bridget, darling. Have you finished, because now we can make a little sweet music of our own, darling.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> In your dreams, Nick.</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> Huh?</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Who moved my bike?</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> I did, because you...</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Well, move it back then - if you're strong enough.</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Aha!</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Dr Romero, at your service.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Ooh, hello! Oh, Hector, you look great! Oh, I <i>love</i> doctors.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> Oh, Hector you look great! Oh, I <i>love</i> doctors.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> I'm fed up – Nick only likes Bridget! Bridget! Bridget! But dear Hector comforts me, he is so kind. And Bridget is in a strange mood today. First she said, ["Am I interrupting?"] then two minutes later she said, ["Sweet!"] It's like two different people!</p>
	<p><b>NICK</b> First she asked me to move her bike: ["Would you move this exercise bike to give me more space?"] then one minute later, she told me to put it back again: ["Who moved my bike?"] Huh! Women!</p>
	<p><b>HECTOR</b> Hi, Annie.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b></p>

	Oh, hi, Hector. Hector, think of a card.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK, ace of diamonds.
	<b>ANNIE</b> No, don't <i>tell</i> me.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Annie?
	<b>ANNIE</b> Yes, Hector?
	<b>HECTOR</b> I have something to ask you.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Yes, Hector?
	<b>HECTOR</b> The thing is, do you like to come to the cinema tomorrow night with me?
	<b>ANNIE</b> Pardon?
	<b>HECTOR</b> Would you like to come to the cinema tomorrow night - with me?
	<b>ANNIE</b> Oh, well, yes, I'd like to.
	<b>HECTOR</b> OK. See you then.
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> So Annie, did Hector ask you out?
	<b>ANNIE</b> To the cinema, yes. Do <i>you</i> want to come?
	<b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Of course not! Have a great time!
	<b>ANNIE</b> I wonder which film we should see.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> When?

	<p><b>ANNIE</b> When I go to the cinema with Hector, of course.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> What? You and Hector are going to the cinema? I don't believe it.</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Phew, I'm starving! Hmm! These are my <i>favourite</i> biscuits. I think there are some good films on now, Annie.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> All the films are rubbish at the moment anyway. I'm starving. <u>Ecchh!</u> I <i>hate</i> these biscuits.</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> Now I <i>must</i> phone the airport.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Ohhhh!</p>
	<p><b>CHRISSEY [pretending to be Bridget]</b> What is it, Annie?</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> I don't understand. If you are there, then who is in the bathroom? What?!!</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> What? Ahhhhhhhhh! Annie, what <i>are</i> you doing?</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> But you're, you're ... !</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> ... Twins.</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Bridget, I didn't know!</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> This is my twin sister Chrissy. Didn't I tell you about her?</p>
	<p><b>ANNIE</b> Ahh! <i>Now</i> I understand. So Nick and Hector don't know that you are twins.</p>
	<p><b>BRIDGET</b> No, I don't think so.</p>

	You know, we <i>could</i> have some fun with this ...
	<b>ANNIE</b> Maybe a magic trick? Hector! Nick! Come in! You are just in time to see my new magic trick. Take a seat.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Wow, I can't wait.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Ladies and gentlemen. Oh, just gentlemen. Today I will make my lovely assistant Bridget disappear! Enter, Bridget!
	<b>Sound of drum roll</b>
	<b>NICK and HECTOR</b> Whoo-whoooo! Whoo-whoooo!
	<b>ANNIE</b> OK, Bridget, in you go. Bridget. Bridget! I will make Bridget disappear from <i>this</i> box and appear in <i>this</i> box.
	<b>NICK</b> Oh, this I must see.
	<b>ANNIE</b> Now a tap with the magic wand.
	<b>NICK and HECTOR</b> Hey! Hey!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Which means that the first box is empty.
	<b>NICK and HECTOR</b> Whooo! Hey!
	<b>ANNIE</b> Bridget, you <i>are</i> moving quickly today. Let's just check that the other box is empty.
	<b>HECTOR</b> Hey! She's going round the back.
	<b>ANNIE</b> OK, gentlemen, place your bets, please. Which box do you think Bridget is in?

	<b>NICK</b> The box on the left.
	<b>HECTOR</b> No, no, the box on the right.
	<b>ANNIE</b> OK. Let's see. A drum roll, please. <b><i>Sound of drum roll</i></b>
	<b>ANNIE</b> Gentlemen, applause, please, for Bridget <i>and</i> Chrissy! Oh, I think there's something wrong with the audience. Is there a doctor in the house?
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Bye, Chrissy, come back again!
	<b>CHRISSY</b> I will, I promise. Bye, Bridget.
	<b>BRIDGET</b> Oh, Chrissy, I'll miss you. Oh! She forgot her magazine. What?! It <i>can't</i> be! It <i>is</i> ! It's Hector!
	<b>COMMENTARY [v.o.]</b> <i>Next time in EXTRA, Hector helps build some new shelves, Nick helps build some new shelves, and what happens when the landlady's cousin comes to stay? EXTRA, don't miss it.</i>