

MILLY THOMAS

CLICKBATT

TROLL: Lol me wanna fuk dat

TROLL: This is really upsetting

TROLL: RT This is really upsetting someones frigid

TROLL: OH MY GOD I THINK I KNOW HER

TROLL: Wen did this happen

TROLL: The incident took place last week at the nightclub
Boomerang in Ibiza at their end of season festa.

TROLL: Is anyone reporting it?

TROLL: Don't think the police are involved think she loved it

TROLL: These men have taken this young lady's reputation!!!

This is a scandal and a disgrace!!! No lady could want
this!!! Hilary.

TROLL: YOUNG GIRL PERFORMING EXPLICIT SEX
ACT IN IBIZA CLICK LINK BELOW FOR FULL VID
YUM YUM

TROLL: ONE NIPPLE DARKER THAN THE OTHER
THO

TROLL: That wat jizz is for

TROLL: YOUNG GIRL IN IBIZA SEX VIDEO NAMED
AS NICOLA BARKER CLICK LINK BELOW FOR
FULL VID YUM YUM

TROLL: BORED PANDA QUIZ which dick in the ibiza video
are you?

TROLL: Fuck me I do know her I used to sit next to her in
maths nice legs

TROLL: Id shove a knife between her nice legs lol

TROLL: RT IF YOU'RE POSTING FROM SPAIN

TROLL: you can see someone's hit her cervix at 0.59, her eyes
roll back.

TROLL: RT you can see someone's hit her cervix at 0.59, her
eyes roll back. THIS IS DANGEROUS. THESE ARE
HER REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS.

TROLL: I have never slept with anyone is this what group sex
is it looks frightening we don't have this in denmark

TROLL: LOL DENMARK

TROLL: WHERE NICOLA BARKER LIVE WOOF?

TROLL: I mean ... Every day a girl turns 18, right?

SCENE THREE

*The next morning. NICOLA and CHLOE are sat on NICOLA's bed.
We can hear distant hubub.*

CHLOE: I reckon we could negotiate that one up though?

Or there's this.

GINA enters.

GINA: What the fuck have you done?

NICOLA: Gina, calm down.

CHLOE: Yeah, Gina, calm down.

GINA: Have you looked outside?

CHLOE: They started turning up just after you left for work.
I've had the day off school. It's brilliant.

GINA: Christ. You were meant to give me time.

NICOLA: I had no idea this was going to happen when I posted
it, okay? I didn't know.

GINA: It's on Buzzfeed.

NICOLA: Is it really?

CHLOE: Cool.

NICOLA: That's mad.

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GINA: You're in shock.

NICOLA: No, I'm not.

GINA: You don't understand what you've done.

NICOLA: I do. I didn't want to spend the rest of my life with this hanging over my head.

CHLOE: Better out than in.

NICOLA: I'm relieved, Geen.

GINA: You've just sabotaged your life. You've ruined our lives.

CHLOE: What are you talking about? This is amazing. I'm going to make her money.

GINA: What?

CHLOE: I didn't go to school today.

GINA: Bravo.

CHLOE: And I went outside and took all their business cards and said she'd do an interview for the highest bidder.

GINA: You did what?

CHLOE: They're all emailing me.

GINA: Turn your phone off right now.

CHLOE: Kevin from The Daily Mail is nice. I made him a cup of tea.

GINA: Chloe, these are real people. They don't care about Nicola like we do.

CHLOE: You don't care about Nicola. You've just barged in and said she's ruined your life.

GINA: This isn't a game. Nicola's not stupid enough to do an interview and you're not a PA.

NICOLA: Gina.

GINA: What?

NICOLA: I've been thinking.

CHLOE: She's been thinking with me.

NICOLA: Gina, I need people to know my side of the story. I think it's important.

GINA: You're not serious?

NICOLA: You don't know how this feels.

CHLOE: Yeah, you don't know.

GINA: GET OUT, CHLOE.

CHLOE: NO.

GINA: Go downstairs and look after mum.

CHLOE: You do it. She smashed a bottle of red and now she's crying with a tub of Vaniish in the living room. I'm not going anywhere. This is my deal. I'm involved now whether you like it or not and -

GINA: Get out. Just get out everyone just - get - I -

GINA starts to cry with anger. NICOLA and CHLOE don't know what to do. CHLOE gets up and leaves.

You don't know what you're doing.

NICOLA: Yes, I do. I want to.

GINA: Adam doesn't deserve this. What did you tell him?

NICOLA: ...

GINA: You spoke to him last night?

NICOLA: I couldn't, Gina. His face - I just couldn't.

GINA: That is beyond cruel.

NICOLA: This isn't happening to him, this is happening to me, now, and I need you with me so stop fucking judging me.

GINA: You're nineteen. You don't know what you want.

NICOLA: I want an interview.

GINA: Tell me I'm not hearing this.

NICOLA: That man's not winning my life, Gina.

GINA: They'll twist all your words.

NICOLA: At least I'll get the last word. People want to hear what I have to say.

GINA: And what do you have to say?

NICOLA: I'm not a slut. I'm ordinary. I'm me. I need people to know that.

GINA: Oh 'coz seeking media attention after what you've done really sells that.

NICOLA: If you don't help me then I'll ask Chloe.

GINA: She's a child.

NICOLA: She's not being a child right now.

GINA: You are both being children.

CHLOE enters.

CHLOE: You started talking about me so I figured I'd come back in. Look, my phone is going off the chain here so can we talk about it because The Mail have offered twenty thousand.

Pause.

GINA: Twenty thousand?

NICOLA: Fuck.

CHLOE: I'm as surprised as you. I love you, Nic, but you're not worth twenty thousand.

GINA: You are on seriously thin ice, Chloe.

CHLOE: I'd pretend to be scared, Geen, but I'm too busy trying to secure us a deal. Actually, do you reckon it's worth more? Must be if they've gone in at twenty. I might tweet Katie Hopkins. See what she thinks. Vice have offered way less but, you know, edgy. Contact's Alex Campbell. She seems nice. And a woman.

GINA: Sit down.

CHLOE: Look I didn't know that a video of Nic masturbating would be so popular either but this is what's happened so instead of lecturing her and being a bitch about it, how about we help?

Silence.

GINA: A video of what?

CHLOE: *(Beat.)* A video of ... Nic masturbating.

GINA: You haven't seen it?

CHLOE: I – Well, like I assumed 'coz ... 'coz they're all outside saying Nic's done a sex tape and it's wasn't Adam 'coz they said it was on holiday and Adam wasn't on holiday he stayed here so it wasn't with Adam so I thought ...

Pause.

GINA: I'd like her to watch it.

NICOLA: Gina.

CHLOE: Yeah, I want to watch it.

GINA: Go on.

NICOLA: Gina, don't you dare.

GINA: Don't Gina me, if you two are silly enough to sit there and think you've got this under control –

GINA gets the laptop out and finds the video.

Fuck, it's trending.

NICOLA: She's a child.

GINA: She was a child when you let her contact the press for you an hour ago.

CHLOE: Come on then, just fucking show me.

GINA: Alright then.

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CHLOE: I want to.

GINA: Well good.

CHLOE: Fine.

GINA presses play. NICOLA looks at the wall. GINA watches CHLOE. CHLOE watches the video. She is visibly shocked. She tries not to let her distress show on her face. She becomes fascinated. She hardens.

GINA: That's enough now.

CHLOE: Wait.

CHLOE watches a bit more.

GINA: I said that's enough.

CHLOE: Okay.

CHLOE lowers the lid of the laptop.

Silence.

Vice. *(Beat.)* It's less money, but you should go with Vice.

(Beat.) The Mail would eat you alive for that.

COMMENTS B

Comments.

TROLL: She's fucking shameless

TROLL: Lol at Alex Campbell's questions

TROLL: This is just one big lol

TROLL: I reckon she's done pretty well. Think about all the awful things that could have been said.

TROLL: FUCK OFF GRANDMA

TROLL: I particularly like the flick of the hair when she says she doesn't feel victimised. What a cool collected customer!! ;)

TROLL: I'd victimise her until she begged for more

TROLL: She's so fucking clann.

TROLL: Where is her lipstick from? Anyone pleeeeeease?

TROLL: So fucking CALM.

TROLL: I watched to gloat but I have to say she's pretty fucking savvy.

TROLL: She made me laugh

TROLL: RT she made me laugh NO WOMAN HAS EVER MADE ANYONE LAUGH EVER. FACT.

TROLL: GO HOME AND SEE IF YOU'RE DICKS STILL THERE.

TROLL: I kinda like her

SCENE FOUR

Later that evening. ADAM is in NICOLA's bedroom. He is shaking.

NICOLA: Say something.

Pause.

ADAM: Do you want me to break up with you?

NICOLA: No.

ADAM: Do you have any idea? I mean any idea at all what I've been going through?

NICOLA: No.

ADAM: No, you don't.

Silence.

I watched it.

Silence.

Everyone on my course had already seen it. Didn't want to miss out. *(Beat.)* Doesn't even look like you. At all.

NICOLA: I don't know what to say to that.

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ADAM: Last night you let me fuck you. You begged me to fuck you.

NICOLA: ...

ADAM: How could you do that after ... what you did? Did you use condoms?

Silence.

Oh fuck you, Nicola.

NICOLA: I'm sorry.

ADAM: Fuck. You fucking –

NICOLA: I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

ADAM: I want to know why.

NICOLA: I don't know.

ADAM: Am I not enough for you?

NICOLA: You are.

ADAM: Was I not enough for you last night?

NICOLA: Adam.

ADAM: People have been laughing at me. Everyone's laughing at me. My own father is laughing at me.

NICOLA: I love you.

ADAM: Do you?

NICOLA nods.

Say it.

NICOLA: I just did.

ADAM: Say it again.

NICOLA: I ... I love you.

ADAM: No, *I love you*. And I have always treated you with respect because that is how people in love treat each other.

NICOLA: I do love you.

ADAM: I wanted to be with you forever. *(Beat.)* Take your clothes off.

NICOLA: Adam.

ADAM: Is that how you want to be treated? Because I can. I can do that. I can call you a whore and make you bend over for me.

Go on. Get down on your knees, you whore.

NICOLA: I want you and I'm sorry.

ADAM: Say it again.

NICOLA: I'm sorry. I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry.

(Beat.) I'm sorry.

ADAM: I never thought I'd want to hit a woman.

NICOLA: So hit me.

ADAM: *(Beat.)* No.

NICOLA: If it'd make you feel better.

ADAM: No, it'd make *you* feel better. So I won't. *(Beat.)* You did things with those men that we've never even talked about.

NICOLA: ...

ADAM: We could have done those things.

NICOLA: Do you want to do those things?

ADAM: ... I don't know. Maybe I do. Maybe I did. I'll never know now.

I'd always thought that good people wouldn't want to do those things. *(Beat.)* I don't know what I want.

NICOLA: I love you.

ADAM: Stop talking. Just shut up. Shut the fuck up.

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Pause.

I'm going to the walk-in clinic now to see what you've given me.

NICOLA: No.

ADAM: Get Gina to bring me anything of mine. Or burn it. I don't want it. I don't want you.

NICOLA: Don't. Don't leave me.

ADAM: If there hadn't been a video ... would you have even told me?

Pause.

You're disgusting. *(Beat.)* Fuck you.

NICOLA: You don't get to leave. None of my friends are talking to me. Mum's not talking to me. Gina's talking to me but thinks I'm a whore. But you don't. You can't leave. Because, if you leave, Adam, then I'll have nothing left. And I mean nothing. *(Beat.)* And there'll be nothing to stop me doing anything.

COMMENTS C

Comments.

TROLL: Fap fap fap fap fap

TROLL: LMAO

TROLL: Please keep the thread clean, thank you Hilary :)

TROLL: OMG the way she shakes Alex Campbell's hand it's like I'll have what she's having'k thanx byeeee #nicforpresident

TROLL: Where can I tap that?

TROLL: She's single lads let's go round her house and give her some sex

TROLL: her top is sold out at h&am so annoying me likey :)

TROLL: is she really single?

TROLL: it's not rape if you shout surprise it's a present

TROLL: She's fucking fabulous

SCENE FIVE

A day later. NICOLA'S in bed. GINA enters with two cups of tea.

GINA: How are you feeling?

NICOLA: Kind of wonderful.

GINA: I meant about Adam.

NICOLA: I've been thinking about what Alex Campbell said. It was good advice, because my next move would be crucial. I couldn't be half in half out about it. The next move I make would have to be like, 'this is me'. 'This is what I'm about'.

GINA: You don't have to make a move.

NICOLA: The only thing is there are people out there now who know me for 'that'.

GINA: Right.

NICOLA: And those people really like 'that'.

GINA: You don't actually wanna do 'that' again, do you?

NICOLA: On holiday I felt free to ... be like that.

GINA: How come?

NICOLA: I felt ... removed. In a good way. There but not. And because I felt *that* it felt good and not bad.

GINA: Did it feel good?

NICOLA: Like my scalp and the soles of my feet were on fire.

GINA: I don't know what that means.

Pause.

NICOLA: I could do a webcam.

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CLICKBAIT

GINA: *(Beat.)* A webcam?

NICOLA: I think it could be quite cute.

GINA: What's cute?

NICOLA: Okay. So, I'd be a good girl who went on holiday and fell from grace who's back in the UK and curious. I'd take specific requests from my channel subscribers.

GINA: Nicola, that's huge.

NICOLA: I don't have to do it. I'd just have to engage.

GINA: What's the difference?

NICOLA: Well, like, I'll have to do some things, yeah.

Obviously. But not every little thing they demand. This would be be classy. High production quality. We'd set the bar high. I'm new to the industry. I'm virginal as far as the industry is concerned.

GINA: Oh right and where is your high production quality coming from?

NICOLA: You can sit here and try and talk me down all you want Gina, but I'm sure about this. I'm surer than I've ever been. Today was ... Look, that interview I gave today was totally disarming. It was beguiling and seductive and powerful. I know it was because I saw their faces. I saw yours too. That and it's trending on twitter. *(Beat.)* I can't do this without you.

GINA: Is that right?

NICOLA: I don't want to do this without you.

GINA: Then don't do it at all.

NICOLA: Gina, I'm doing this. I want to.

GINA: I don't understand.

NICOLA: You don't have to. You just have to be there.

GINA: What?

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NICOLA: Because you're my manager now.

GINA: What? Why?

NICOLA: Why not? No one's ever gonna protect me like you, so you might as well. Listen, I enjoyed today. I had a fucking ball.

GINA: Yeah, you had a ball *today*. You'd be gambling away your whole life off the back of one good interview. You can't come back from this. Once you go in—

NICOLA: Don't fight me. There's no point. *(Beat.)* I think you want this. I think you'd be good at this. I think this excites you.

GINA: No, it doesn't.

NICOLA: It does, Geen, because you're scared. And all scary things are exciting.

GINA: Leave my job to help you lie on your back?

NICOLA: Then get out. Go on then. Fuck off. I want people on my team. If you're not on my team then fuck off. I don't need a mother. I've already got one.

GINA: Grow up.

NICOLA: I have. I want this and you want this.

GINA: All I want is for you to be okay.

NICOLA: I'm better than I've ever been. Look, if it's trolling you're worried about, surviving it's a piece of piss. Anyone can do it. You have to be totally transparent. Simple as. We can have personal feelings, but we can't have secrets. Any shit that hits the fan, we make money from it and claim back the ownership. It can't fail. *(Beat.)* He took something from me. And I got it back. This way I can't lose.

GINA: Define winning.

CHLOE enters without knocking.

Knock, Chlo.

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CHLOE: It's not your room.

NICOLA: How was school?

CHLOE: You look like an Instagram.

NICOLA: Thanks.

CHLOE: Why aren't you at work, Gina?

NICOLA: I wanted her home with me.

CHLOE: You two have done nothing but sit up here and whisper since I set up that interview and I've had to sit downstairs and talk to Munn with her red wine smile.

GINA: Chloe.

CHLOE: What was she like?

GINA: Who?

CHLOE: Alex Campbell at Vice. Was she nice?

GINA: Stop it, Chloe.

CHLOE: No, I'm not going to stop it because it isn't fair.

And yes, before you accuse me of being a teenager, I am a teenager. Deal with it. And you know what? Teenagers often say 'it's not fair' because we're not frightened of saying the truth. And I'm saying the truth now. It's not fair. I'm your sister too and you've done nothing but huddle.

GINA: Nic needs a big sister right now, Chlo. The same way you might one day.

CHLOE: Well, that's retarded because what you're saying is no one will ever need little sisters and they're just there to amuse or something and I love you just as much as Geen loves you. You can't measure love because you were born first.

GINA: I'm not saying that.

CHLOE: I'm sick of being left out.

GINA: We're not leaving you out of anything.

CHLOE: Where's my cut of the money I made you?

GINA: What money?

CHLOE: Oh whatever. Go on then. Go and fuck it all up. Don't come crying to me, Gina, when I've got a nice house and children and all you'll have is twenty cats and a cobweb vagina and Nicola's doing blow jobs for coke in the city centre round the back of Burger King.

GINA: How was school?

CHLOE: School was shit. Ms Regan did an announcement in front of the whole class about what Nicola had done and how everyone had to be nice to me and it was pizza for lunch and I couldn't have any because I'm on a diet and I finally got my period and bled all over a reading room chair.

Pause.

GINA: Chloe.

CHLOE: I just want a tampon.

She stretches out her hand.

NICOLA: Do you know how to-?

CHLOE: Don't fucking patronise me.

Beat. NICOLA gets up and gives CHLOE a box of tampons. CHLOE takes the box and exits. We see her on the landing. She debates going back in. She stands on the landing reading the leaflet on how to insert the tampon. She keeps looking back at the door.

GINA: Have you spoken to Munn?

NICOLA: Obviously not.

GINA: You'll break her heart, Nic.

NICOLA: I won't. I'm still me. Feelings can be sorted out later. We need to nail this next move and make sure it goes well. That way she won't mind because we'll have smashed it.

GINA: We?

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NICOLA: I'm offering double what you make at reception.
(*Beat.*) Webcamming. Come on, Geen. Are you with me?

GINA: ...

NICOLA has won.

SCENE SIX

A day later. ADAM is pacing around NICOLA's bedroom.

ADAM: I don't understand. You want me to be in them with you?

NICOLA: No. No.

ADAM: But you want to do this with other people?

NICOLA: No. God no, just me. It's just me.

ADAM: But people are gonna see you naked.

NICOLA: Online, yes.

ADAM: I don't know why I came.

NICOLA: I'm happy you did.

ADAM: ... But I'm a really nice person, Nicola. I'm really fucking nice.

NICOLA: No one's saying you're not.

ADAM: I can't sleep. I want to hate you but I can't. I just can't fucking – God, I'm angry. You make me fucking angry.

NICOLA: I'm sorry.

ADAM: Do not say you're sorry. (*Beat.*) Have you always wanted to do this?

NICOLA: No. I – No.

ADAM: But now you do? (*Beat.*) I need to hear it, Nic.

NICOLA: Okay. I'm feeling curious. And that curiosity is overwhelming. Like I'm scared. But good scared. I just need to jump. Or run. Just fucking ... go. That's how I feel.

I know how much I've hurt you. But you're my only sturdy thing.

ADAM: Cheers. I'll be here in the corner shall I? Dependable old Adam. Like a toothless labrador.

NICOLA: That's not what I meant. I need you, Adam, I can't do this without you.

ADAM: (*Beat.*) Anything else happen that I should know about? That wasn't on the video.

NICOLA: No.

ADAM: You swear?

NICOLA: You're going to have to trust me.

ADAM laughs.

ADAM: What do you want?

NICOLA: I want you.

ADAM: So you keep saying.

NICOLA: What do you want?

ADAM punches a pillow. He punches it until it is 'dead'. He kisses NICOLA roughly. They start to take off their clothes. He stops. He looks at her body. He goes to his bag and pulls out a condom. He goes back over to NICOLA and carries on.

COMMENTS D

Comments.

TROLL: She's uglier than the chicks I usually rape ;)

SCENE SEVEN

Two days later. GINA waits on the landing. She checks her watch. CHLOE enters. They watch each other.

GINA: She's – um ... She's having a moment.