



THE STORY OF TRACY BEAKER EPISODE 8

Based on the book by Jacqueline Wilson
Sändningsdatum: 13 mars 2003

ADELE: What you up to?

TRACY: Getting ready for Cam.

ADELE: Who's Cam?

TRACY: You've never heard of Cam Lawson! The writer. Who came here.

ADELE: Oh her.

TRACY: She's coming back! Today! To interview me - she wants to know all about my tragic life.

ADELE: And you're going to let her see this room?

TRACY: Is it really that bad?

ADELE: Stomach turning.

MIKE: Boys, out the way. Come on. Move your heads, out of the way.
Everybody, Cam's here.

MAXY: Oh, do you need a hand?

CAM: Oh.

MAXY: Say cheese.

CAM: Ah, Justine, right? And?

LOUISE: Louise.

LOUISE: It's for the best. He'll only break it. He breaks everything. He's famous for it. How does it work? Show me.

MIKE: Tracy! Cam's here!

TRACY: No! No way!

TRACY: You're not supposed to be here! It's me you came to see.

JUSTINE: Tracy! Tell her.



TRACY: We've got an interview, remember.

LOUISE: Smile.

TRACY: Tell them to go away!

JUSTINE: Tell her you don't want us to.

CAM: Oh!

JUSTINE: Oww! Oww!

CAM: Tracy! Please. Now, both of you! Now, I have to write an article about life in this place...

TRACY: No! It's an article about me!

CAM: But I will need to know about everything that goes on in the home ... in your home. So, why don't you girls help me by making a film about life here?

LOUISE: A docusoap.

TRACY: Yeah...but...Cam?

JUSTINE: She'll just spoil it. She spoils everything.

LOUISE: She's famous for it.

CAM: Yeah, I think three will be too many. Urm, perhaps it should be Louise and Justine who make the film...

TRACY: Urgh! Cam! CAM: ...and I'm afraid Tracy, you'll have to stay with me. So I can interview you. One-to-one. Bor-ing.

TRACY: Well, come on. Jenny won't mind us using her office - it's the best place for a major interview...

CAM: Oh, no, I hate offices. I'd prefer to talk to you in your natural habitat.

TRACY: My room!? No! Cam - wait!

LOUISE: This is a film about where kids have to live until someone comes to foster them. We call this the Dumping Ground...

JUSTINE: ...Because it's a dump!

TRACY: Jenny's office is really posh, they've got swivel chairs that...

CAM: Your room will be fine.



CAM: Oh, nice room. Wish I could keep mine as tidy as yours.

TRACY: It's not my room. It's just a room where I've been dumped. If I was fostered I'd have a real room which'll be really mine.

CAM: Is that what you want most?

TRACY: No. What I want most is for my mum to come and fetch me. Obviously. But until then you've got to make someone want to foster me.

CAM: Oh, I'm not sure I'd know how to do that!

TRACY: By writing an article about me, of course and saying how totally brilliant I am to have around.

TRACY: So come on! We haven't got all day, you know.

JUSTINE: Yooohoo! You're in the movies.

DUKE: Go on.

LOUISE: This is Peter. Peter, what do you like most about The Dumping Ground?

PETER: The garden.

JUSTINE: He likes the garden because he's a weed!

JUSTINE: Please be in our movie... You must be ...

PETER: I've got things to do.

JUSTINE: It will break our hearts...What we need is someone handsome and hunky... just like you...ahhhhh!

CAM: ...I've got to write one thousand words. I'll need a few good ones to describe you...

TRACY: I'm... "sweet"!

CAM: The real you.

TRACY: The real me? How about... "nice"?

CAM: "Intelligent".

TRACY: "Kind".

CAM: "Lively"?



TRACY: "Obedient"!

CAM: "Strong willed".

TRACY: I don't think...

CAM: "Mischievous"...

TRACY: "Gentle", "cuddly", "cute"...

CAM: "Loud", "Gutsy", "Stroppy"...

TRACY: No! Those are all the wrong words! If you write that no one will want to foster me...

TRACY: ...and I'll be stuck here in the Dumping Ground...forever.

TRACY: It won't. As long as you write down everything that I tell you to write. Ready?

TRACY: ...Tracy is good and kind and gentle and she's the most popular girl at every single school she's been to....

TRACY: ...wherever she goes, she's loved and cherished by everyone.

MISS SHARP: ...and this is Tracy Beaker who's new today. Would anyone like to volunteer to look after Tracy?

TRACY: Why aren't you writing all this down?

CAM: Because really I should be asking you questions.

TRACY: Why?

CAM: Oh, because that's what journalists do. Ask questions, search the Internet ...poke their noses into other people's business. Turn things into stories. You think you'd be any good at doing that?

TRACY: The best.

Totally and utterly brilliant.

LOUISE: This is Mike, who never gets embarrassed.

MIKE: Louise!

LOUISE: This is Adele and her boyfriend who are in luurve!

CAM: Oh, is this your mum? Shall I mention her in the article?



TRACY: Yeah, but don't say that she's coming to fetch me or no-one will want to foster me. Just say...say her career keeps her busy.

CAM: And what does she do?

TRACY: She's a journalist.

TRACY: Everyone famous is dying to be interviewed by her.

TRACY: But really I'm the only person that she wants to talk to and write about.

JUSTINE: This is Tracy showing off.

TRACY: Go a-way! This is private!

TRACY: So immature.

TRACY: Cam?

CAM: Mmm?

TRACY: Can journalists find out anything?

CAM: Good journalists can.

TRACY: Are you a good journalist?

CAM: Well, I'm trying to be.

TRACY: You could find out where my Mum is!

CAM: Oh, I don't know about that.

LOUISE: This is Maxy who is bullying Ryan...

JUSTINE: ...Who couldn't be in our docusoap even if he begged to be.

RYAN: If I had that camera, I wouldn't be wasting my time making a docusoap. I'd be making money.

JUSTINE: Well, you haven't got it. I have. So how do we make money then?

RYAN: First be nice to Maxy...

MAXY GRINS.

LOUISE: What good's he going to be?

RYAN: Ladies, trust me on this.



TRACY: Jenny! Guess what Cam's going to do? Go on! Try! Guess!

JENNY: I give up.

TRACY: She's going to go and find my Mum.

JENNY: I see.

TRACY: Isn't that great?

JENNY: I think the rest of the bunch are in the attic. Why don't you try and find them?

TRACY: So you can "talk"?

TRACY: Oh, and tell me as soon as you know she's coming, I need time to pack.

JENNY: Tracy.

TRACY: Okay, I'm going, I'm going.

JENNY: This was Tracy's idea, right?

CAM: Right.

JENNY: But you haven't agreed to do it?

CAM: Well I just thought if I found out where she was - I could tell her Tracy's here and that she's doing fine...

JENNY: Tracy's Mum knows she's here. If she wants to get in touch with her, all she has to do is pick up the phone.

CAM: Oh, I see. Oh.

LOUISE: Maxy, would you be so kind as to carry this for me?

JENNY: What on earth was that ...?

TRACY: Major disaster. The kitchen! I've got it covered!

JENNY: Ah, ah! Tracy. Wait.

TRACY: I can't! I'm interviewing the eye witness...

JENNY: I think Cam's got something she'd like to say to you.

MIKE: What is going on in here?

RYAN: It was like this...



ZAC: Ryan thought...

MAXY: It wasn't my fault...

LOUISE: We tried to stop it...

JUSTINE: I didn't have anything to...

MIKE: E-nough!! Get this place cleaned up and sort out your story. And it better be good.

TRACY: You're not going to go and look for her, are you?

CAM: It would be...much more difficult than I thought.

TRACY: You said journalists could find out anything.

CAM: I said good journalists could.

TRACY: You said that you were.

CAM: Don't you exaggerate sometimes? Y'know, say things you know aren't exactly true?

TRACY: You lied! You lied to me.

CAM: Tracy!

TRACY: You don't care about me! All you care about is your stupid one thousand words!

CAM: That's not fair!

TRACY: I'm not fair, remember! I'm gutsy, stroppy, loud. That's what you wanted me to be. So stick that in your stupid article. And I never want to see you ever again!

LOUISE: Ryan...we've made a mess...how's it going to make us any money?

RYAN: It's obvious, isn't it? We send the tape to one of those telly programmes that pay hundreds of pounds for videos of accidents. They'll love it.

LOUISE: Brilliant! It can't fail.

RYAN: As long as Justine remembered to switch the camera on.

LOUISE: Just because you'd be that stupid doesn't mean anybody else would be. You did remember to press the red button?



JUSTINE: What red button?

JUSTINE: No-one told me about any red button!!

RYAN: Don't waste your time, Zac. We haven't got an accident to send them.
Thanks to Justine.

ZAC: But we have. And it is thanks to Justine. Look.

RYAN: Yesss!

CAM: Tracy.

TRACY: I'm not crying. It's my Hay Fever.

CAM: Yeah. I think I'm getting a touch of it. Perhaps we're both allergic to
something...rows, maybe. I'm sorry.

TRACY: Sorry?

CAM: Yeah, well, me and my big mouth - making out I can do stuff when really I
can't. If you don't want me to write the article, I would understand. Tracy?

JENNY: Tracy, I just wond...

TRACY: Excuse me! We are trying to do some journalism in here!

TRACY: Well, come on then.

CAM: Yeah, you're right, we do have stacks to get through.

TRACY: We'll be lucky if we get it finished tonight. Maybe we should do lunch?
Is next Saturday okay for you?