

# Downton Abbey Script

Season One

By Julian Fellowes

# Episode 1x01

## ACT ONE

[OPENING CREDITS]

[A hand taps out Morse code. A train whistle blows. Mr Bates sits in one of the cars. A woman takes down the telegram message.]

WOMAN

Oh, my God.

MAN

That's impossible. I'll take it up there now.

WOMAN

Don't be stupid. None of them will be up for hours and what difference will it make?

[She hands him the telegram.]

WOMAN

Jimmy'll do it when he comes in.

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**April 1912**

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[00:01:41, DOWNTON ABBEY, SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - MORNING]

[Daisy knocks on the housemaids' bedroom door.]

DAISY

Six o'clock!

[HOUSEMAIDS' BEDROOM - MORNING]

[Gwen sits up in bed.]

GWEN

Thank you, Daisy. Anna.

[Anna stirs in her bed.]

ANNA

For once in my life I'd like to sleep until I woke up natural.

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[00:02:00, KITCHENS - MORNING]

MRS PATMORE

Is your fire still in?

DAISY

Yes, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, my, my, will wonders never cease? Have you laid the servants' hall breakfast?

DAISY

Yes, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

And finished blacking that stove?

DAISY

Yes, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

What about the bedroom fires?

DAISY

All lit, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Right, well, take your things and get started on the fires on the ground floor.

[Daisy carries a bucket of firewood through the servants' hall and up through the main rooms into the library.]

HOUSEMAID 1 (to Daisy)

Now hurry up.

[Daisy hurries through the library. A footman, Thomas, enters with a silver tray with two drinks. He collects two more in another room.]

THOMAS

Any sign of William?

HOUSEMAID 2

No.

[Thomas enters the breakfast room where William is laying the tablecloth.]

THOMAS

Where have you been?

WILLIAM

I'm not late, am I?

THOMAS

You're late when I say you're late.

--

[00:03:30, DRAWING ROOM - MORNING]

[Anna and Gwen open the windows and fluff the pillows.]

ANNA

Daisy? Whatever are you doing there crouching in the dark?

DAISY

You weren't here and I didn't want to touch the curtains with my dirty hands.

GWEN

And quite right, too.

ANNA

Why didn't you put the lights on?

DAISY

I daren't.

GWEN

Well, it's electricity, not the devil's handiwork. You'll have to get used to it sooner or later.

ANNA

Skelton Park have even got it in the kitchens.

DAISY

What for?

--

[00:03:57, SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - MORNING]

[Mrs Hughes, the housekeeper, walks with the keys. William knocks on the butler's door while he's polishing the silver.]

WILLIAM

Breakfast is ready, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

Ah, William, any papers yet?

WILLIAM

They're late.

MR CARSON

They certainly are. Get the board out so you can do them as soon as they're here.

[William sets up a board used for ironing the newspaper.]

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[00:04:17, DRAWING ROOM - MORNING]

MRS HUGHES

Is the library tidy?

ANNA

Yes, Mrs Hughes.

MRS HUGHES

Good. I want the dining room given a proper going over today. You can do it when they've finished their breakfast. Oh, heavens, girl! You're building a fire, not inventing it. How many have you done?

DAISY

This is my last till they come downstairs.

MRS HUGHES

Very well. Now, get back down to the kitchens before anyone sees you.

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[00:04:45, EXT. DOWNTON - MORNING]

[The paperboy cycles up to Downton. Lady Mary gets out of bed and sees him ride past her window. She rings the bell.]

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[00:05:13, SERVANTS' HALL - MORNING]

[The bell for the Queen Caroline room rings as the servants are eating breakfast.]

THOMAS

And they're off.

MRS HUGHES

No rest for the wicked.

[Mrs Patmore looks at the bells]

MRS PATMORE

Lady Mary. Are the tea trays ready?

[Anna gets up from the table.]

ANNA

All ready, Mrs Patmore, if the water's boiled. Could you give us a hand to take the other two up?

MISS O'BRIEN

I've got Her Ladyship's to carry.

GWEN

I'll help.

[Another bell rings.]

MRS HUGHES

Back door.

MR CARSON

The papers at last. William.

--

[00:05:29, EXT. BACK DOOR - MORNING]

[The paperboy reads the newspaper as William steps out.]

WILLIAM

You're late.

PAPERBOY

Yeah. I--I know, but--

WILLIAM

But what?

PAPERBOY

You'll see.

--

[00:05:38, MR CARSON'S OFFICE - MORNING]

[William irons the newspaper.]

MR CARSON

Do *The Times* first. He only reads that at breakfast, and *The Sketch* for Her Ladyship. You can manage the others later if need be.

[William nods as Carson leaves. He starts to fold up the paper, but stops when he sees something and reads it.]

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[00:05:55, SERVANTS' HALL - MORNING]

DAISY

Why are the papers ironed?

MRS PATMORE

What's it to you?

MISS O'BRIEN

To dry the ink, silly. We won't want His Lordship's hands as black as yours.

[More bells ring. Daisy finishes clearing the table and Miss O'Brien gets up.]

WILLIAM

Mr Carson, I think you ought to see this.

[William hands him the newspaper.]

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[00:06:12, KITCHENS - MORNING]

MRS HUGHES

I can't make myself believe it.

MRS PATMORE

Me neither.

THOMAS

His Lordship's dressed.

[Mrs Patmore looks over at William who is talking to Daisy.]

MRS PATMORE

William! Will you stop talking and take this kedgerree up, and mind the burners are still lit.

WILLIAM

Yes, Mrs Patmore.

[William takes the dish and heads out.]

THOMAS

Is it really true?

WILLIAM

Afraid so.

MRS PATMORE

Nothing in life is sure.

--

[00:06:32, BREAKFAST ROOM - MORNING]

[Robert, Earl of Grantham, descends the stairs with his dog.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Morning, Carson.

MR CARSON

Good morning, my lord.

[Robert dishes up the breakfast buffet for himself.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is it true what they're saying?

MR CARSON

I believe so, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm afraid we'll know some people on it. I don't suppose there are any lists of survivors yet?

MR CARSON

I understand most of the ladies were taken off in time.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You mean the ladies in first class?



[Carson nods grimly.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
God help the poor devils below decks.

[Robert takes his breakfast to the table and puts the napkin in his lap as he sits down.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
On their way to a better life. What a tragedy.

[Robert opens the newspaper to see a picture of the *Titanic*. Lady Mary and Lady Edith enter and read over his shoulder.]

LADY EDITH  
When Anna told me, I thought she must've dreamt it.

LADY MARY  
Do we know anyone on board?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Your mother knows the Asters. At least, she knows him. We dined with Lady Rothfuss last month. There are bound to be others.

LADY EDITH  
I thought it was supposed to be unsinkable.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Every mountain is unclimbable until someone climbs it, so every ship is unsinkable until it sinks.

THOMAS  
My lady.

[Thomas hands Lady Sybil a tray with the post and she takes the letter before she enters.]

LADY SYBIL  
Good morning, Papa.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Morning. What's that?

LADY SYBIL  
Just arrived. Telegram.

[Robert opens it while he continues to read the paper. Then he is stunned by the telegram's contents. His daughters stare at him, waiting. He gets up from the table without a word.]

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[00:08:14, CORRIDOR - MORNING]

[Robert passes Miss O'Brien as he walks down the hall.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is Her Ladyship awake?

MISS O'BRIEN

Yes, Milord. I'm just going to take in her breakfast.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

[Robert knocks on a door. There's a muffled reply behind the door.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

May I come in?

[Robert enters.]

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[00:08:23, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Cora is reading the *Daily Sketch*.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Isn't this terrible? When you think how excited Lucy Rothfuss was at the prospect. It's too awful for any words. Did J.J. Aster get off? Of course, that new wife of his has bound to have been rescued.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I've had a telegram from George Murray. One of his partners is in New York.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It seems James and Patrick were on board.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What? They can't have been. They weren't going over till may.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Then they changed their plans. They're definitely on the passenger list.

[O'Brien brings the breakfast tray to Cora in bed.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you, O'Brien, that'll be all for the moment. (to Robert) But surely there were picked up?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It doesn't look like it.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What?

[Cora puts her breakfast tray aside.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Neither of them? You must tell Mary. She can't hear about it from anyone else.

[Robert nods.]

[BREAK 1]

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## **ACT TWO**

[00:09:23, SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[A man walks with a cane and a travel bag.]

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[00:09:28, LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[O'Brien holds a white cloth as she talks to Anna and Gwen as the house maids make the bed.]

MISS O'BRIEN

"Neither of them were picked up," that's what he said.

ANNA

Mr Crawley *and* Mr Patrick?

MISS O'BRIEN

That's what he said. Her Ladyship was the colour of this cloth.

GWEN

Well, it's a terrible shame if it's true.

MISS O'BRIEN

It's worse than a shame. It's a complication.

[O'Brien leaves. Gwen and Anna follow O'Brien down the servants' staircase.]

GWEN

Well, what do you mean?

MISS O'BRIEN

What do you think? Mr Crawley was His Lordship's cousin and heir to the title.

GWEN

Well, but I thought Lady Mary was the heir.

MISS O'BRIEN

She's a girl, stupid. Girls can't inherit. But now Mr Crawley's dead, and Mr Patrick was his only son. So, what happens next?

ANNA

It's a dreadful thing.

[The maids find Mr Bates standing in the servants' corridor with his cane and travel bag.]

MR BATES

Hello. I've been waiting at the back door. I knocked, but no one came.

MISS O'BRIEN

So you pushed in?

MR BATES

I'm John Bates, the new valet.

MISS O'BRIEN

The new valet?

MR BATES

That's right.

[O'Brien looks down at Bates's cane.]

MISS O'BRIEN

You're early.

MR BATES

Came on the milk train, thought I'd use the day to get to know the place, start tonight.

ANNA

I'm Anna, the head housemaid.

[Anna shifts the sheets and candle in her arms to shake his hand.]

MR BATES

How do you do?

[Bates reaches to shake O'Brien's hand, but she doesn't take it.]

MISS O'BRIEN

And I'm Miss O'Brien, Her Ladyship's maid. You better come along with us.

[Anna and Bates exchange a small smile before following into the servants' hall.]

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[00:10:45, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

MRS HUGHES

But how can you manage?

MR BATES

Don't worry about that. I can manage.

MRS PATMORE

Because we've all got our own work to do.

MR BATES

I can manage.

MR CARSON

All right, Mrs Hughes, I'll take over, thank you. Good morning, Mr Bates. Welcome. I hope your journey was satisfactory.

MR BATES

It was fine, thank you.

MR CARSON

I am the butler at Downton. My name is Carson.

MR BATES

How do you do, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

This is Thomas, first footman. He's been looking after His Lordship since Mr Watson left. It'll be a relief to get back to normal, won't it, Thomas?

[Thomas gives a short, insincere smile. Mr Carson turns to Mrs Hughes.]

MR CARSON

I assume that everything is ready for Mr Bates's arrival?

MRS HUGHES

I put him in Mr Watson's old room. Though he left it in quite a state, I can tell you.

MRS PATMORE

But what about all them stairs?

MR BATES

I keep telling you...I can manage.

ANNA

Of course you can.

[Bates and Anna exchange a friendly smile.]

MR CARSON

Thomas, take Mr Bates to his room and show him where he'll be working.

[Thomas and Bates leave.]

MR CARSON

Thank you everyone.

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, I can't see that lasting long.

MR CARSON

Thank you, Miss O'Brien.

[Carson leaves. Carson looks up at the daunting flights of stairs and Thomas smiles before ascending ahead of him.]

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[00:12:02, INT. SERVANTS' BEDROOM CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Bates is panting as they walk down the corridor. Thomas opens the door to his room and

Bates looks at the modest wardrobe, chair, washing basin, cots, nightstand, and dresser.]

MR BATES

Oh, yes. I shall be comfortable here.

--

[00:12:27, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

LADY MARY

Does this mean I'll have to go into full mourning?

[Robert is shocked and upset.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My first cousin and his son are almost certainly dead. We will all be in mourning.

LADY MARY

No. I mean, with the other thing. After all, it wasn't official.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

If you're saying you do not wish to mourn Patrick as a fiancé, that is up to you.

LADY MARY

Well, no one knew about it outside the family.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I repeat, it is up to you.

LADY MARY

Well, that's a relief.

[She looks up at her father, realizing how that sounded. Robert turns to sit down at his desk and Mary leaves.]

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[00:13:11, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY]

[Thomas shows Bates around the house.]

THOMAS

There's some cedar-lined cupboards in the attics for things that aren't often worn, travelling clothes and such. Mr Watson used them to rotate the summer and winter stuff; I'll show you later.

MR BATES

What about studs and links? Do I choose them, or does he?

THOMAS

Lay them out unless he asks for something in particular. These for a ball, these for an ordinary dinner, these only in London.

MR BATES

I'll get the hang of it.

THOMAS

Yeah, you'll have to.

[Mr Bates lifts a lid on a case.]

THOMAS

Snuff boxes. He collects them.

MR BATES

Beautiful. Funny our job, isn't it?

THOMAS

What do you mean?

MR BATES

The way we live with all this, pirates horde within our reach. But none of it's ours, is it?

THOMAS

No, none of it's ours.

--

[00:14:04, INT. CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Thomas stops as he passes O'Brien in the corridor.]

THOMAS

I can't believe I've been passed over for Long John Silver.

MISS O'BRIEN

You should've spoken up when you had the chance. Don't make the same mistake next time.

THOMAS

Who says there'll be a next time?

[Mrs Hughes enters the corridor.]



MRS HUGHES

Is this a public holiday no one's told me of?

[Thomas continues on his way.]

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[00:14:28, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Robert and Cora go on a walk with the dog.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She was certainly reluctant to go into mourning.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, she'll have to; we all will. O'Brien's sorting out my black now, and I've told Anna to see what the girls have that still fits. Of course, this alters everything. You won't try to deny it. You must challenge the entail now, surely?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Can't we at least wait until we *know* they're dead before we discuss it?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't talk as if I'm not broken-hearted, because I am. Of course, I've never understood why this estate must go to whomever inherits your title.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My dear, I don't make the law.

[Mr Carson approaches them from the house.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What is it?

MR CARSON

The Dowager Countess is in the drawing room.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'll come now.

MR CARSON

She asked for Lady Grantham.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I wonder what I've done wrong this time.

MR CARSON

And the new valet has arrived, My Lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Has he? Er...thank you, Carson.

[Carson clears his throat.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What is it?

MR CARSON

I'm not entirely sure that he'll prove equal to the task, but Your Lordship will be the judge of that.

[Carson returns to the house and Robert turns to Cora.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Better go.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Tell her about James and Patrick; she won't have heard.

--

[00:15:41, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Violet is dressed in black.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course I've heard. Why else would I be here?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert didn't want you to read about it in a newspaper and be upset.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He flatters me. I'm tougher than I look.

[Cora sighs.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm very sorry about poor Patrick, of course. He was a nice boy.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We were all so fond of him.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But I never cared for James. He was too like his mother and a nastier woman never drew breath.

[Cora puts on a smile.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Will you stay for some luncheon?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'll let Carson know.

[Cora heads for the door.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I've already told him. Shall we sit down?

[They sit.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Do you know the new heir?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Only that there is one.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He's Robert's third cousin, once removed. I have never, well, to my knowledge, set eyes on him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course, if your late husband hadn't forced me to sign that absurd act of legal theft--

[Violet puts up a hand.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

My dear, I didn't come here to fight. Lord Grantham wanted to protect the estate. It never occurred to him that you wouldn't have a son.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I didn't.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No...you did not. But when Patrick had married Mary, and you grandson been hailed as master, honour would have been satisfied. Unfortunately, now...

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Now a complete unknown has the right to pocket my money, along with the rest of the swag.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

The problem is, saving your dowry would break up the estate. It would be the ruin of everything Robert's given his life to.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And he knows this?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, if he doesn't, he will.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Then there's no answer.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes, there is, and it's a simple one. The entail must be smashed in its entirety, and Mary recognized as heiress of all.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

There's nothing we can do about the title.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No. She can't have the title. But she can have your money. And the estate. I didn't run Downton for thirty years to see it go lock, stock, and barrel to a stranger from God knows where.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Are we to be friends, then?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We are allies, my dear, which can be a good deal more effective.

--

[00:18:01, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[Daisy carries a pitcher from the kitchens to the servants' hall where the servants are sitting down to luncheon.]

MR CARSON

Downton is a great house, Mr Bates, and the Crawleys are a great family. We live by certain standards and those standards can at first seem daunting.

MR BATES

Of course.

MR CARSON

If you find yourself tongue-tied in the presence of His Lordship, I can only assure you that his manners and grace will soon help you to perform your duties to the best of your ability.

MR BATES

I know.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bates!

[All of the servants stand.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My dear fellow. I do apologise, I should have realised you'd all be at luncheon.

MR CARSON

Not at all, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please, sit. Sit, everyone. I just want to say a quick hello to my old comrade in arms. Bates, my dear man, welcome to Downton.

[They shake hands.]

MR BATES

Thank you, sir.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm so sorry to have disturbed you all. Please forgive me.

[Robert leaves and the ones who seated themselves rise slightly in their chairs. The servants turn their surprised looks on Mr Bates. He shrugs.]

MR BATES

You never asked.

[BREAK 2]

**ACT THREE**

[00:19:01, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS PATMORE

Thomas, take that up.

[Daisy moves to help him.]

MRS PATMORE

Easy, Daisy, he's a grown man! I suppose he can lift a meat pie.

[Daisy smiles brightly at Thomas as he exits with the tray.]

MRS PATMORE

Now, put that apple tart in the lower oven.

[Daisy complies.]

MRS PATMORE

Oh, and take that away. Mr Lynch shouldn't have left it there.

DAISY

What is it?

MRS PATMORE

Salt of sorrel. I asked him for some to clean the brass pots. So, put it somewhere careful; it's poison.

DAISY

Seems like a lot of food when you think they're all in mourning.

MRS PATMORE

Nothing makes you hungrier or more tired than grief.

[Daisy gazes after Thomas with a smitten smile as he takes up the next dish.]

MRS PATMORE

When my sister died, God rest her soul, I ate my way through four platefuls of sandwiches at one sitting and slept 'round the clock.

DAISY

Did it make you feel better?

MRS PATMORE

Not much, but it passed the time. Oh, my lord. What was this chopped egg suppose to be sprinkled on?

DAISY

Was it the chicken?

MRS PATMORE

It was. Take it upstairs now.

DAISY

I can't go in the dining room.

MRS PATMORE

I should think not! Find Thomas or William and tell them what to do. Oh, for heaven's sake, get a move on, girl, before they get back from church!

[Daisy grabs the bowl and rushes out.]

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[00:20:03, EXT. CHURCHYARD - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, we've given them a memorial in London and a memorial here.

GEORGE MURRAY

I prefer memorials to funerals, they're less dispiriting.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We could hardly have held a funeral without the bodies.

GEORGE MURRAY

I gather they're putting up a stone to mark those whose bodies were never found. In fact, I hear the Canadians are making quite a thing of the *Titanic* cemetery. I'm surprised at the number they found. You'd think the sea would've taken more of them.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So, Murray, what have you to tell me about the lucky Mr Crawley? Nothing too terrible, I hope.

[Murray chuckles.]

GEORGE MURRAY

I've only made a few inquiries, but no, there's, er, not much to alarm you. Matthew Crawley is a

solicitor based in Manchester.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Manchester?

GEORGE MURRAY  
His special field is company law. His mother is alive and he lives with her, his father obviously is not; he was a doctor.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
I know. It does seem odd that my third cousin should be a doctor.

GEORGE MURRAY  
There are worse professions.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Indeed.

--

[00:21:09, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]  
[William stops to wipe his brow and Daisy rushes up to him.]

DAISY  
Do me a favour, this is supposed to be sprinkled on the chicken.

WILLIAM  
Isn't there more to go up?

DAISY  
Oh, please, it won't take a moment!

WILLIAM  
All right, give it to me.

--

[00:21:18, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]  
[The mourners walk back to the house.]

GEORGE MURRAY  
We ought to talk about the business of the entail. As you know, on your death the heir to the title inherits everything except for the sums set aside for your daughters and your widow.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Yes?



GEORGE MURRAY

Owing to the terms of her settlement, this will include the bulk of your wife's fortune.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (sigh)

It has been our sole topic of conversation since the day the ship went down.

GEORGE MURRAY

Of course, it must seem horribly unjust to Lady Grantham, but that is how the law stands.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is there really no way to detach her money from the estate? Even to me it seems absurd.

GEORGE MURRAY

Your father tied the knots pretty tight; I'd say it's unbreakable.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I see.

[Further back, Edith weeps into her handkerchief.]

LADY MARY

Really, Edith, do you have to put on such an exhibition?

LADY SYBIL

She's not.

LADY MARY

I was supposed to be engaged to him, for heaven's sake, not you, and I can control myself.

LADY EDITH

Then you should be ashamed.

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[00:22:11, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS PATMORE

Oh, don't tell me you haven't sent up the egg yet!

[Daisy panics and rushes out with the bowl. She grabs Gwen in the corridor.]

DAISY

Oh, God! Help me! Please, God, help me!

GWEN

What on earth's the matter?

DAISY

Just run upstairs to the dining room and find William, I beg you!

GWEN

I can't do that now.

DAISY

You've got to. I'll be hanged if you don't.

GWEN

What?

WILLIAM

Daisy, is that you?

[William comes down the stairs with the bowl in his hand.]

WILLIAM

Is it the chicken in a sauce or the plain chicken with sliced oranges?

DAISY

Oh, thank you blessed and merciful Lord! Thank you!

[Daisy swaps the egg dish with the salt of sorrel that William's holding.]

DAISY

It's the chicken in the sauce. I'll never do anything simple again, I swear it, not till I die!

[Gwen stares after Daisy in confusion.]

--

[00:22:45, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - DAY]

[Cora meets the mourning party at the front door.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mr Murray, how lovely to see you. Do come in.

GEORGE MURRAY

You're very kind, Lady Grantham, but I must get back to London.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But you'll stay for luncheon?

GEORGE MURRAY

Thank you, but no. I'll eat on the train. In fact, if you'd be so good as to ask for the motor to be brought 'round?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mm.

[Robert turns to Carson, who nods.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But didn't you want the afternoon to talk things through?

GEORGE MURRAY

I think we've said everything we have to say, haven't we, my lord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, for the time being, yes. Thank you, Murray. You've given me a good deal to think about.

[Murray turns to leave and Mary leads her sisters towards the house.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary, try to get everyone into the dining room. Edith, make sure old Lord Minturn sits down.

--

[00:23:23, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[Someone knocks at the door as Carson decanters some wine.]

MR CARSON

Mm-hmm?

[Mrs Hughes enters.]

MRS HUGHES

They've all gone?

MR CARSON

They have, thank the Lord.

MRS HUGHES

What about the lawyer?

MR CARSON

Oh, he was the first away. Didn't even stay for the luncheon.

MRS HUGHES

I wish they'd make their minds up. Gwen's put clean sheets on the blue room bed. Now she'll just have to strip it again.

MR CARSON

Can't you leave it for the next guest?

MRS HUGHES

Well, only if you don't tell.

[Carson chuckles.]

MRS HUGHES

So...has it all been settled?

MR CARSON (sigh)

I don't know if anything's been settled. There's a fellow in Manchester with claims to the title, I gather, but it's all a long way from settled.

MRS HUGHES

You mustn't take it personally.

MR CARSON

Oh, I do take it personally, Mrs Hughes. I can't stand by and watch our family threatened with the loss of all they hold dear.

MRS HUGHES (chuckles)

They're not our family.

MR CARSON

Well, they're all the family I've got.

[Mrs Hughes is surprised and humbled by his sharp sincerity.]

MR CARSON

I beg your pardon.

MRS HUGHES

Do you...ever wish you'd...gone another way?

[Carson looks up sharply.]

MRS HUGHES

Worked in a shop or a factory? Had a wife and children?

MR CARSON

Do you?

MRS HUGHES

I don't know. Maybe. Sometimes.

[Someone knocks at the door.]

GWEN

William's laid tea in the library, but Her Ladyship hasn't come down.

MRS HUGHES

She'll be tired. Take a tray up to her bedroom.

[Gwen nods.]

MR CARSON

Is Thomas back?

GWEN

Not yet, Mr Carson.

[Mrs Hughes turns to Carson for an explanation.]

MR CARSON

He asked if he could run down the village, I didn't see why not.

--

[00:25:11, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[Thomas exits a shop and walks down the street.]

--

[00:25:29, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Gwen brings in a tea tray while O'Brien helps Cora dress. O'Brien waits for Gwen to leave.]

MISS O'BRIEN

It's iniquitous. They can't expect you to sit by silent as your fortune is stolen away.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Can't they?

MISS O'BRIEN

His Lordship'd never let it happen.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How's Bates working out?

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, I don't like to say. Only, it seems unkind to criticize a man for an affliction, milady. And even if it means he can't do his job.

--

[00:26:08, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

How are you settling in?

MR BATES

Very well, I think. Unless Your Lordship feels differently.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No complaints?

MR BATES

If I had any, I should take them to Mr Carson, milord, not you.

[Robert chuckles.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You're probably right. And the house hasn't worn you out with the endless stairs and everything?

MR BATES

I like the house, my lord, and I like it as a place to work.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What happened?

MR BATES

Oh, it's only the old wound. After I left the army, I had a spot of bother and just when I got through that, about a year ago my knee started playing up. A bit of shrapnel got left in or something had moved, but it's fine. It's not a problem.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

And you'd let me know if you felt it was all too much for you?

MR BATES

I would. But it won't be.

--

[00:26:54, EXT. COURTYARD - DAY]

[Thomas returns while O'Brien is on her smoke break.]

SERVANT

Thomas.

MISS O'BRIEN

And where have you been?

THOMAS

In the village. Sent a telegram, if you must know.

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, pardon me for living.

[She offers him a cigarette.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, Murray didn't stay long.

THOMAS

Does Her Ladyship know how they left it?

MISS O'BRIEN

No. They talked it all through on their way back from the church.

THOMAS

If I was still his valet, I'd get it out of him.

MISS O'BRIEN

Bates won't say a word.

THOMAS

He will not? I bet your tanner he's a spy in the other direction. I wanted that job. We were all right together, His Lordship and me.

MISS O'BRIEN

Then be sure to get your foot in the door when Bates is gone.

THOMAS

Can't get rid of him just 'cause he talks behind our backs.

MISS O'BRIEN

There's more than one way to skin a cat.

--

[00:27:49, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Anna fixes Mary's hair.]

ANNA

Perhaps she misunderstood.

LADY MARY

No, it was quite plain. O'Brien told her Bates can't do the job properly. Why was he taken on?

ANNA

Oh, he was Lord Grantham's batman when he was fighting the Boers.

LADY MARY

I know that, but even so.

LADY SYBIL

I think it's romantic.

LADY MARY

I don't. How can a valet do his work if he's lame?

ANNA

He's not very lame.

[Anna finishes Mary's hair.]

ANNA

There. Anything else before I go down?

LADY MARY

No, that's it. Thank you.

[Mary looks at herself in the full mirror as Anna exits.]

LADY MARY

Oh, I hate black.



LADY SYBIL

It's not for long. Mama says we can go into half-mourning next month and back to colours by September.

LADY MARY

It still seems a lot for a cousin.

LADY EDITH

But not a fiancé.

LADY MARY

He wasn't really a fiancé.

LADY EDITH

No? I thought that was what you call a man you're going to marry.

LADY MARY

I was only going to marry him if nothing better turned up.

LADY SYBIL

Mary, what a horrid thing to say.

LADY MARY

Don't worry, Edith would've taken him, wouldn't you?

LADY EDITH

Yes, I'd have taken him. If you had given me the chance, I'd have taken him like a shot.

--

[00:29:00, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - EVENING]

THOMAS

I just think you should know it's not working, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

Do you mean Mr Bates is lazy?

THOMAS

Not lazy...exactly. But he just can't carry. He can hardly manage His Lordship's cases. You saw how it was when they went out to London for the memorial. He can't help with the guest luggage neither, and as for waiting a table, we can forget that.

MR CARSON

And what do you want me to do?

THOMAS

Well, it's not for me to say. But is it fair on William to have all the extra work? I don't believe you'd like to think the house was falling below the way things ought to be.

MR CARSON

I would not.

THOMAS

That's all I'm saying.

--

[00:29:37, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Mary stares at her reflection in the looking glass. Sybil pops her head in.]

LADY SYBIL

I'm going down. Coming?

LADY MARY

In a moment. You go.

[Sybil enters and closes the door.]

LADY SYBIL

I know you're sad about Patrick. Whatever you say, I know it.

LADY MARY

You're a darling. But you see, I'm not as sad as I should be. And that's what makes me sad.

--

[00:30:10, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING]

[Bates brushes down Robert's tailcoat.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

[Bates drops the brush.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'll do that.

MR BATES

No. No, thank you, milord. I can do it.

[Bates picks up the brush.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm sure.

MR BATES

I hope so, milord. I hope you are sure.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bates, we have to be sensible. I won't be doing you a favour in the long run if it's too much for you. No matter what we've been through, it's got to work.

MR BATES

Of course it has, sir. I mean, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Do you miss the army, Bates?

MR BATES

I miss a lot of things, but you have to keep moving, don't you?

[Robert chuckles.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You do, indeed.

MR BATES

I'll show you, milord, I promise. I won't let you down. We've managed so far, haven't we?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes, we have. Of course we have.

--

[00:30:51, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Robert knocks and enters.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You look very nice.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you, darling. Did Murray make matters clearer?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes, I'm afraid he did.

[Cora is disappointed, but she waits for O'Brien to leave before speaking.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

By the way, O'Brien says Bates is causing a lot of awkwardness downstairs. You may have to do something about it.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She's always making trouble.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is that fair? When she hasn't mentioned it before now.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I don't know why you listen to her.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It is quite eccentric, even for you, to have a cripple valet.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please...don't use that word.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Did he tell you he couldn't walk when he made his application?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't exaggerate.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Doesn't it strike you as dishonest not to mention it?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I knew he'd been wounded.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You never said.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You know I don't care to talk about all that.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course, I understand what it must be like to have fought alongside someone in a war.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, you understand that, do you?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Certainly I do. You must form the most tremendous bonds. Even with a servant.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Really? "Even with a servant"?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, Robert, don't catch me out. I'm simply saying I fully see why you want to help him.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But...is this the right way? To employ him for a job he can't do? Is it any wonder the others noses are put out?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I just want to give him a chance.

[Cora sighs.]

--

[00:32:19, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

[Robert enters to find Violet looking out a window.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mama, I'm sorry. No one told me you were here.

[Violet turns around and opens her decorative fan to block the light coming from the electric chandelier.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Such a glare. I feel as if I were on stage at the Gaiety.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We're used to it. I do wish you'd let me install it in the Dower House; it's very convenient. The man who manages the generator could look after yours as well.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No. I couldn't have electricity in the house. I wouldn't sleep a wink. All those vapours seeping about.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Even Cora won't have it in the bedroom. She did wonder about the kitchens, but I couldn't see the point.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, before anyone joins us, I'm glad of this chance for a little talk.

[They sit.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I gather Murray was here today?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

News travels fast. Yes, I saw him, and he's not optimistic that there's anything we can do.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I refuse to believe it.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Be that as it may, it's a fact.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But to lose Cora's fortune!

[Robert scoffs and stands up.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Really, Mama, you know as well as I do that Cora's fortune is not Cora's fortune anymore. Thanks to Papa it is now part of the estate, and the estate is entailed to my heir. That is it. That is all of it.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert, dear, I don't mean to sound harsh--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You may not mean to, but I bet you will.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Twenty-four years ago, you married Cora against my wishes for her money! Give it away now, what was the point of your peculiar marriage in the first place?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

If I were to tell you she's made me very happy, would that stretch belief?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's not why you chose her...above all those other girls who could've filled my shoes so easily.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

If you must know, when I think of my motives for pursuing Cora, I'm ashamed. There's no need to remind me of them.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't you care about Downton?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What do you think? I've given my life to Downton. I was born here, and I hope to die here. I claim no career beyond the nurture of this house and the estate. It is my third parent and my fourth child. Do I care about it? Yes, I do care!

[Someone enters and Violet gives him a shushing expression.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I hope I don't hear sounds of a disagreement.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What? Is that what they call discussion in New York?

LADY MARY

Well, I'm glad you're fighting. I'm glad somebody's putting up a fight

LADY SYBIL

You're not really fighting Granny, are you, Papa?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Your grandmother merely wishes to do the right thing. And so do I.

[Carson enters.]

MR CARSON

Dinner is served, my lady.

--

[00:34:40, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

DAISY

Does anyone else keep dreaming about the *Titanic*? I can't get it out of my mind.

GWEN

Not again. Give it a rest.

ANNA

Daisy, it's time to let it go.

DAISY

But all them people freezing to death in midnight icy water.

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, you sound like a penny dreadful.

GWEN

I expect you saw worse things in South Africa, eh Mr Bates?

MR BATES

Not worse, but pretty bad.

DAISY

Did you enjoy the war?

MR BATES

I don't think anyone enjoys war, but there are some good memories, too.

ANNA

I'm sure there are.

GWEN

Mr Bates, could you hand me that tray?

[Mr Bates gets up to grab it, but his knee twinges and he spills the whole contents on the floor as he grabs his knee. Anna gets up quickly.]

ANNA

I'll do it.

[Gwen clearly feels awkward.]

MR CARSON

Ladies are out. We've given them coffee. His Lordship's taken his port to the library. Anna, Gwen, go up and help clear away. Er, Daisy, tell Mrs Patmore we'll eat in 15 minutes.

[Mr Bates, Mr Carson, and Miss O'Brien sit at the table.]

--



[00:35:43, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

[The servants clear the table.]

GWEN

I keep forgetting, does this go next door or back to the kitchen?

THOMAS

Those go back, but the dessert service and all the glasses stay in the upstairs pantry.

WILLIAM

Put it on here.

[Gwen sets the dish down on the tray. O'Brien creeps up to Thomas in the antechamber.]

THOMAS

What is it?

MISS O'BRIEN

Her Ladyship's told him she thinks Mr Bates ought to go. She said to me, "If only His Lordship had been content with Thomas."

THOMAS

Did she really?

ANNA

What are you doing up here?

MISS O'BRIEN

It's a free country.

ANNA

Well, I'm going for my dinner. You two can stay here...plotting.

--

[00:36:23, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

[Violet holds a letter.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So, the young Duke of Crowborough is asking himself to stay.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We know why?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You hope you know why. That is not at all the same. You realise the duke thinks Mary's prospects have altered?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I suppose so.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

There's no suppose about it. Of course, this is exactly the sort of opportunity that will come to Mary if we can only get things settled in her favour. Is Robert coming 'round?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not yet. To him, the risk is we succeed in saving my money, but not the estate. He feels he'd be betraying his duty if Downton were lost because of him.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I'm going to write to Murray.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He won't say anything different.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, we have to start somewhere. Our duty is to Mary. Well, give him a date for when Mary's out of mourning.

[Violet hands the letter back to Cora.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No one wants to kiss a girl in black.

--

[00:37:30, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Sybil puts a flower in Mary's hair as they stand in front of the mirror.]

LADY EDITH

Oh, do stop admiring yourself. He's not marrying you for your looks. That's if he wants to marry you at all.

LADY MARY

He will.

LADY SYBIL

You look beautiful.

LADY MARY

Thank you Sybil, darling.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We should go down. They'll be back from the station at any moment.

[The girls file out.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Let's not gild the lily, dear.

[Cora takes the flower out of Mary's hair and lowers her voice to a whisper.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And Mary, try to look surprised.

--

[00:37:57, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

MR CARSON

You all ready?

[Carson inspects William's uniform.]

MR CARSON

Very well. We shall go out to greet them.

DAISY

And me, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

No, Daisy, no you.

[Daisy's expression falls.]

MR CARSON

Can you manage, Mr Bates, or would you rather wait here?

MR BATES

I want to go, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

There's no obligation for the whole staff to be present.

MR BATES

I'd like to be there.

MR CARSON

Well, it's certainly a great day for Downton to welcome a duke under our roof.

THOMAS (to William)

Remember to help me with the luggage. Don't go running off.

MR BATES

I'll give you a hand.

THOMAS

Oh, I couldn't ask that, Mr Bates, not in your condition.

[The servants head upstairs and Thomas turns to Mr Carson.]

THOMAS

How long do we have to put up with this, Mr Carson, just so I know?

--

[00:38:35, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - DAY]

[The servants line up and the family exits the house. William opens the car door for the duke and Robert.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Welcome to Downton.

[Mrs Hughes and the housemaids curtsy and the men bow their heads.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Lady Grantham, this is so kind of you.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not at all, Duke. I'm delighted you could spare the time. You know my daughter, Mary, of course.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Of course, Lady Mary.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And Edith, but I don't believe you've met my youngest, Sybil.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Ah, Lady Sybil.

[They step forward to shake hands.]

LADY SYBIL

How do you do?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Come on in, you must be worn out.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, Lady Grantham, I have a confession to make, which I hope won't cause too much bother. My man was taken ill just as I was leaving, so...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, well, that won't be a problem, will it Carson?

MR CARSON

Certainly not. I shall look after His Grace myself.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, no, I wouldn't dream of being such a nuisance, surely a footman...

[The duke looks at Thomas.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I remember this man. Didn't you serve me when I dined with Lady Grantham in London?

THOMAS

I did, Your Grace.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Ah, there we are. We shall do very well together, won't we...?

THOMAS

Er, Thomas, Your Grace.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

...Thomas.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Good.

[The family heads inside.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I hope you had a pleasant journey.

[O'Brien kicks Bates's cane out from under him and he falls.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bates, are you all right?

MR BATES

Perfectly, my lord. I apologise.

[The family continues inside and Bates looks up at O'Brien. Anna crouches down to help Bates.]

ANNA

Mr Bates.

[William closes the front door and Anna helps Bates to his feet.]

ANNA

That's better.

MR BATES

Please, don't feel sorry for me.

[Bates and Anna walk around to the servants' entrance behind the others.]

--

[00:40:26, INT. CORRIDOR - DAY]

LADY MARY

What shall we do? What would you like to do?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I think I'd rather like to go exploring.

LADY MARY

Certainly. Gardens or house?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, house, I think. Gardens are all the same to me.

[They chuckle.]

LADY MARY

Very well. We can begin in the hall, which is one of the oldest--

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

No, not all those drawing rooms and libraries.

LADY MARY

Well what, then?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I don't know. The...the secret passages and the attics.

LADY MARY

It seems a bit odd, but why not? I'll just tell Mama.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

No Don't tell your mama.

LADY MARY

But there's nothing wrong in it.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

No, indeed, I'm--I'm only worried the others will want to join us.

[Mary smiles, flattered.]

--

[00:41:17, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Robert enters while Cora is embroidering.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary's settling him in.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Cora, don't let Mary make a fool of herself. By the way, I'll be going up to London next week.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Do you want to open the house?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, no, I'll just take Bates and stay at a club. I won't be more than a day or two.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I see. Are things...progressing?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What "things"?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oomph.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It's just a regimental dinner

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's a pity Bates spoiled the arrival this afternoon.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

He didn't spoil anything. He fell over.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So undignified. Carson hates that kind of thing.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I don't care what Carson thinks.

[Carson clears his throat.]

MR CARSON

A message from the Dowager Countess, milady. She says she won't come to tea, but she'll join you for dinner.

[Cora gives Robert a slightly exasperated look.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, Carson, I hope you weren't embarrassed this afternoon. I can assure you the Duke very much appreciated his welcome.

MR CARSON

I'm glad.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is Bates all right?

MR CARSON

I think so, my lord.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM



Must be so difficult for you all the same.

[Carson looks at the floor and raises his eyebrows and leaves without a word.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't stare.

--

[00:42:36, INT. SERVANTS' BEDROOM CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Mary and the duke sneak through the servants' passages.]

LADY MARY

Do you realise this is the first time we've ever been alone?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Then you've forgotten when I pulled you into the conservatory at the Northbrooks.

[Mary smiles.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

How sad.

LADY MARY

No, I haven't. It's not quite the same with twenty chaperones hiding behind every fan.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

And are you pleased to be alone with me, my lady?

LADY MARY

Oh dear, if I answer truthfully you'll think me rather forward.

[The duke steps forward to open the door behind Mary.]

LADY MARY

I don't think we should pry. It feels rather...disrespectful.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, nonsense. It's your father's house, isn't it? You have a right to know what goes on in it. Where does this lead?

LADY MARY

To the men's quarters, with a lock on the women's side. Only Mrs Hughes is allowed to turn it.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Mrs Hughes...

[The duke opens the door.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

And you.

[Mary and the duke enter the men's corridor.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

In here?

LADY MARY

A footman, I imagine.

[Mary seems uncomfortable as the duke opens the door and then enters another room. The duke rifles through the dresser drawers.]

LADY MARY

Should you do that?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Why not? I'm--I'm making a study on the genus footman. I seek to know the creature's ways.

[Mary laughs, then turns when she hears something.]

LADY MARY (whisper)

Someone's coming!

[Mary stands awkwardly in the corridor and the duke closes the footman's bedroom door as Bates steps out of his room into the corridor.]

MR BATES

Can I help you, milady?

LADY MARY

We were just exploring.

[The duke steps out of the footman's room.]

MR BATES

Were you looking for Thomas, Your Grace?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

No, as Lady Mary said, we've just been exploring.

[Bates nods and opens his door.]

MR BATES

Would you care to explore my room, milady?

[Mary is embarrassed and ashamed.]

LADY MARY

Of course not, Bates. I'm sorry to have bothered you. We were just going down.

[Mary walks stiffly back to the women's corridor and the duke follows calmly behind and she locks the door.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Why did you apologise to that man? It's not his business what we do.

LADY MARY

I always apologise when I'm in the wrong. It's a habit of mine.

--

[00:44:57, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

MR CARSON

The plain fact is Mr Bates, through no fault of his own, is not able to fulfil the extra duties expected of him. He can't lift, he can't serve at table, he's dropping things all over the place. On a night like tonight, he should act as a third footman. As it is, my lord, we may have to have a maid in the dining room.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Cheer up, Carson. There are worse things happening in the world.

MR CARSON

Not worse than a maid serving a duke.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So you're quite determined?

MR CARSON

It's a hard decision, Your Lordship, a very hard decision, but the honour of Downton is at stake.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't worry, Carson, I know all about hard decisions when it comes to the honour of Downton.

Don't I boy?

[Robert kneels down to pet his dog.]

--

[00:45:47, INT. LUGGAGE ROOM - EVENING]

[William sighs with the effort as he puts down some luggage.]

MRS HUGHES

William, you mustn't let Thomas take advantage. He's only a footman, same as you.

WILLIAM

Well, that's all right, Mrs Hughes. I like to keep busy. Takes your mind off things.

MRS HUGHES

What things have you got to take your mind off? If you're feeling homesick, there's no shame in it.

WILLIAM

No.

MRS HUGHES

Means you come from a happy home. There's plenty of people here would envy that.

WILLIAM

Yes, Mrs Hughes.

--

[00:46:28, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING]

MR BATES

Will that be all, milord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes. That is...not exactly. Have you recovered from your fall this afternoon?

MR BATES

I'm very sorry about that, milord. I don't know what happened.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

The thing is, Bates, I said I'd give you a trial and I have. If it were only up to me. It's this question of a valet's extra duties.

MR BATES

You mean waiting a table when there's a large party.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

That and carrying things and...you do see that Carson can't be expected to compromise the efficiency of his staff.

MR BATES

I do, milord, of course I do. Might I make a suggestion? That when an extra footman is required, the cost could come out of my wages.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Absolutely not. I couldn't possibly allow that.

MR BATES

Because I am very eager to stay, milord. Very eager, indeed.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I know you are. And I was eager that this should work.

MR BATES

You see...it is unlikely that I should find another position.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But surely in a smaller house where less is expected of you...

MR BATES

It's not likely.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I mean to help until you find something.

MR BATES

I couldn't take your money, milord. I can take wages for a job done, that's all.

[They regard each other for a moment.]

MR BATES

Very good, milord. I'll go at once.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

There's no need to rush out into the night. Take the London train tomorrow; it leaves at nine. You'll have a month's wages, too.

[Bates is about to protest.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

That I insist on.

[Bates begins to leave.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It's a bloody business, Bates, but I can't see any way around it.

MR BATES

I quite understand, milord.

[BREAK 3]

--

#### **ACT FOUR**

[00:48:28, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm afraid we're rather a female party tonight, Duke, but you know what it's like trying to balance numbers in the country. A single man outranks the Holy Grail.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

No, I'm ter-- I'm terribly flattered to be dining en famille.

LADY EDITH

What were you and Mary doing in the attics this afternoon?

LADY SYBIL

I expect Mary was just showing the duke the house, weren't you?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Are you a student of architecture?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Mm, absolutely.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Then I do hope you'll come and inspect my little cottage. It was designed by Rein...

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Ah.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

...for the first earl's sister.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

The attics?

LADY EDITH

Yes. Mary took the duke up to the attics.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Whatever for?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why was this, dear?

LADY MARY

We were just looking around.

LADY EDITH

Looking around? What is there to look at but servants' rooms? What was the real reason?

[Thomas is interested by the conversation.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles uncomfortably)

Don't be such a chatterbox, Edith.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I think we'll go through.

LADY EDITH

I still don't understand--

LADY MARY

Will you hold your tongue?

[The men rise as the women exit in order of age.]

--

[00:49:44, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

THOMAS

How long do you think they'll be? I'm starving.

MR CARSON

Have you settled the ladies?

THOMAS

Yes, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

Then it won't be long once they go through.

DAISY

Do you think he'll speak out? Do you think we'll have a duchess to wait on? Imagine that!

MRS PATMORE

You won't be waiting on her, whatever happens.

MR CARSON

There is no reason why the eldest daughter and heiress of the Earl of Grantham should not wear a duchess's coronet with honour.

MRS HUGHES

Heiress, Mr Carson? Has it been decided?

MR CARSON

It will be if there's any justice in the world.

MRS HUGHES

Well, we'll know soon enough.

[Anna puts a plate down on a tray.]

MRS PATMORE

What you doing, Anna?

ANNA

I thought I'd take something up to Mr Bates, him not being well enough to come down. You don't mind, do you Mrs Hughes?

MRS HUGHES

I don't mind, not this once.

MR CARSON

Take him whatever he might need.

[Anna leaves with the tray.]

MR CARSON



Mr Bates is leaving without a stain on his character. I hope you all observe that in the manner of your parting.

WILLIAM

Well, I don't see why he has to go. I don't mind doing a bit of extra work.

THOMAS

It's not up to you. I'll take care of His Lordship, shall I Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

Not while you're looking after the duke, you won't. I'll see to His Lordship myself.

--

[00:50:51, INT. SERVANTS' BEDROOM CORRIDOR - EVENING]

[Anna takes the tray to Mr Bates's room and sees him crying through the slightly open door. She takes a step back and pauses to consider.]

ANNA

Mr Bates? Are you there?

[Bates wipes his eyes with a cloth and comes to the door.]

ANNA

I brought something up in case you're hungry.

MR BATES

That's very kind.

[Bates puts his cane on his arm and takes the tray and puts it down on a table by the door.]

ANNA

I'm ever so sorry you're going.

MR BATES

I'll be all right.

ANNA

Of course you will. There's always a place for a man like you.

MR BATES

Oh, yes. Something'll turn up.

ANNA

Tell us when you're fixed. Just...drop us a line. Else I'll worry.

MR BATES

Well...we can't have that.

[They smile sadly at each other and Bates closes the door.]

--

[00:52:44, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We must go and let the servants get in here.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I should be grateful if we could stay just a minute more. I have-- I have something to ask you.

[Robert sits back down.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I was terribly sorry to hear about your cousins.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You said. Did you know them?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Not well. I--I used to see Patrick Crawley at the odd thing. I imagine it will mean some adjustments for your...to lose two heirs in one night is terrible.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Indeed, it was terrible.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Awful. But then again, it's an ill wind. At least Lady Mary's prospects must have rather improved.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Have they?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Haven't they?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I will not be coy and pretend I do not understand your meaning, though you seem very informed on this family's private affairs. But you ought, perhaps, to know that I do not intend to fight the entail. Not any part of it.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You can't be serious.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It pains me to say it, but I am.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You will give up your entire estate - your wife's money into the bargain - to a perfect stranger?

You won't even put up a fight?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I hope he proves to be perfect, but I rather doubt it.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Ha. A very odd thing to joke about.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No odder than this conversation. So, there you have it. But Mary will still have her settlement, which you won't find ungenerous.

[The duke coughs.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I'm--I'm sorry?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I only meant that her portion, when she marries will be more than respectable. You'll be pleased, I promise you.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, heavens. I--I hope I haven't given the wrong impression.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You know very well the impression--

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

My dear Lord Grantham--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't "my dear Lord Grantham" me! You knew what you were doing when you came here. You encouraged Mary, all of us to thinking--

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Forgive me, but I came to express my sympathies and my friendship, nothing more. L--Lady Mary's a charming person. Whoever marries her will be a lucky man. He will not, however, be me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I see. And what was it you asked me to stay behind to hear?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I forget.

[Robert glares at the duke.]

--

[00:55:27, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[The duke and Robert part ways. Mary waits for the duke as he lights a candle by the stairs.]

LADY MARY

Well, aren't you coming into the drawing room?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I'm--I'm tired. I--I think I'll just slip away. Please make my excuses.

LADY MARY

I'm afraid I've worn you out. Tomorrow we can just--

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I'm leaving in the morning. Goodnight.

[Mary is disappointed. The duke turns around.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Oh, you might tell that footman...

LADY MARY

Thomas.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Thomas. You might tell him I've gone up.

[The duke ascends the stairs and Mary processes her disappointment, trying not to cry. Edith approaches from behind to gloat.]

LADY EDITH

So he slipped the hook.

LADY MARY

At least I'm not fishing with no bait.

[Mary exits, leaving Edith equally upset.]

[BREAK 4]

--

**ACT FIVE**

[00:56:32, INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT]

THOMAS

I don't believe that.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Well, believe what you like. He won't break the entail. The unknown cousin gets everything and Mary's inheritance will be the same as it always was.

THOMAS

Well, how was I to know when the lawyer turned up?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You weren't to know. You did the right thing to telegraph me. It's just not gonna come off.

THOMAS

So, what now?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Well, you-- you know how I'm fixed. I have to have an heiress. If it means going to New York to find one.

THOMAS

What about me?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You...you will wish me well.

THOMAS

You said you'd find me a job if I wanted to leave.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Do you?

THOMAS

I want to be a valet. I'm sick of being a footman.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Yeah, Thomas, I don't need a valet. I--I thought you were getting rid of the new one here?

THOMAS

I'll have done it, but I'm not sure Carson's gonna let me take over.

[Thomas sits down and takes the duke's face in his hand.]

THOMAS

And I want to be with you.

[They kiss.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I just can't see it working, can you? We don't seem to have the basis of a servant/master relationship, do we?

THOMAS

You came here to be with me.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Among other reasons. And one swallow doesn't make a summer.

THOMAS

Aren't you forgetting something?

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

What? Are you threatening me? Because of a youthful dalliance? A few-- a few weeks of madness in a London season? You wouldn't hold that against me, surely?

THOMAS

I would if I have to.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

And who will believe a greedy footman over the words of a duke? If you're not careful, you'll end up behind bars.

THOMAS

I've got proof.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Mm. You mean these?

[The duke pulls out a bound stack of letters. Thomas dashes for them, but the duke throws them in the fire and wrestles keeps Thomas away as they burn.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You know, my mother's always telling me, "Never put anything in writing." And now, thanks to you, I never will again.

THOMAS

How did you get that? You bastard.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Don't be a bad loser, Thomas. Go to bed. Unless you want to stay.

[Thomas leaves angry.]

--

[01:00:04, INT. MRS HUGHES'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT]

[Mr Carson knocks on the open door.]

MR CARSON

I think I'll turn in.

MRS HUGHES

No big announcement, then?

MR CARSON

No. Nor likely to be. He's off on the nine o'clock train.

MRS HUGHES

He never is. And when we've had a turkey killed for tomorrow's dinner. Well, I wonder what she did wrong.

MR CARSON

She did nothing wrong, not from the way His Lordship was talking.

MRS HUGHES

So His Grace turned out to be graceless. Hm.

MR CARSON

Goodnight, Mrs Hughes.

MRS HUGHES

Goodnight, Mr Carson.

--

[01:00:38, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

If you knew that was your decision, why put Mary through it?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But I didn't know it was my decision, my final decision, until tonight. But I find I cannot ruin the estate or hollow out the title for the sake of Mary, even with a better man than that.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I try to understand, I just can't.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why should you? Downton is in my blood and in my bones. It's not in yours. And I can no more be the cause of its destruction than I could betray my country. Besides, how was I to know he wouldn't take her without the money?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't pretend to be a child because it suits you.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Do you think she would've been happy with a fortune hunter?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She might've been. I was.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Have you been happy? Really, have I made you happy?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes. That is, since you fell in love with me. Which, if I remember correctly, was about a year after we were married.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not a year. Not as long as that. But it wouldn't have happened for Mary.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why not?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Because I am so much nicer than the Duke of Crowborough.



CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'll be the judge of that.

[Cora turns off the light.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Just don't think I'm going to let it rest, Robert. I haven't given up by any means.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I must do what my conscience tells me.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And so must I. And I don't want you to think I'll let it rest.

[Robert blows out the candle on his side of the bed.]

--

[01:02:16, INT. GREAT HALL - MORNING]

MR CARSON

My lord, would it be acceptable for Bates to ride in front with Taylor? Otherwise it means getting the other car out. He and His Grace are catching the same train.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Perfectly acceptable. And if His Grace doesn't, he can lump it.

[Carson is pleased by Robert's response.]

--

[01:02:35, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - MORNING]

[Bates takes a last look at the house. The duke exits the house with Cora.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You've been so kind, Lady Grantham, thank you.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Goodbye, Duke.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

You will make my farewells to your delightful daughters?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

They'd have been down if they'd known you were leaving so soon.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Alas, s--something's come up which has taken me quite by surprise.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Obviously.

[Robert joins them.]

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Well, Grantham, this has been a highly enjoyable interlude.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Has it? And I feared it had proved a disappointment.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

Not at all. Not at all, a short stay in your lovely house has driven away my cares.

[Thomas glares at the duke.]

CHAUFFEUR

We ought to go, my lord, if His Grace is to catch the train.

[The duke gets in the motor. Robert approaches Bates.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Goodbye, Bates. And good luck.

MR BATES

Good luck to you, my lord.

[Robert is discomfited as Bates gets in the motorcar. The chauffeur begins to drive away and Robert turns from heading inside to run after the car.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Wait!

[Carson walks briskly towards the car as Robert takes Bates's travel bag.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Get out, Bates.

DUKE OF CROWBOROUGH

I--I really mustn't be late.

[Robert ignores the duke.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Get back inside and we'll say no more about it.

[Bates takes his bag from Robert and heads inside. Robert closes the car door and watches Bates walk back to the house.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It wasn't right, Carson. I just didn't think it was right.

--

[01:04:20,INT. MANCHESTER, CRAWLEY'S HOUSE - MORNING]

[Matthew Crawley and his mother, Isobel, are eating breakfast. A housemaid brings Isobel the post.]

ELLEN

First post, ma'am.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Thank you, Emma. One for you.

[Isobel hands a letter to Matthew.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Mm. Thank you, Mother.

[Matthew opens the letter.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It's from Lord Grantham.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Really? What on earth does he want?

[Matthew's jaw drops as he continues reading.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

He wants to change our lives

# Episode 1x02

## ACT ONE

[OPENING CREDITS]

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[00:30, THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[Matthew and Isobel ride in a motorcar.]

TAYLOR

Here we are, ma'am. Crawley House.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

For good or ill.

[The chauffeur opens the door for them.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I still don't see why I couldn't just refuse it.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

There's no mechanism for you to do so. You will be an earl. You will inherit the estate. Of course, you can throw it away with your habit, that's up to you.

[A man comes out to meet them.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Can I help?

MR MOLESLEY

I'm Molesley, sir, your butler and valet.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Mr Molesley, I'm afraid--

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

May I introduce ourselves? I am Mrs Crawley, and this is my son, Mr Matthew Crawley.

MR MOLESLEY (nods)

I'll just give Mr Taylor a hand with the cases.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I can--

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Thank you, Molesley.

[Molesley helps with the luggage and Matthew sulks alongside his mother.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I won't let them change me.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Why would they want to?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Mother, Lord Grantham has made the unwelcome discovery that heir is a middleclass lawyer and son of a middleclass doctor.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Upper middleclass.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

He'll have to limit the damage by turning me into me into one of his own kind.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

When you met him in London, you liked him.

--

[01:53, INT. MAIN STAIRCASE - DAY]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I simply do not understand why we are rushing into this.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Matthew Crawley is my heir.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Patrick was your heir; he never lived here.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Patrick was in and out of this house since the day he was born. You saw how many of the village turned out for the service.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But nothing's settled yet.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It is settled, my dearest one, whether you like it or not.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I wouldn't say that. Not while your mother breathes air.

--

[02:15, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

[The Crawleys' housemaid leads them through the new house.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Oh, Ellen. This is much better than I thought it would be. You have done well.

ELLEN

Thank you, ma'am.

MR MOLESLEY

Would you like this in here, ma'am, or taken up to your room?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

In here, thank you. So, are you the whole of our new household?

MR MOLESLEY

There's a local girl, ma'am, Beth. She to double under housemaid and kitchen maid.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

This is ridiculous--

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Thank you very much, Molesley. Might we have some tea?

MR MOLESLEY

Very good, ma'am.

[The servants leave.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

We can go right now.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Why?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Because we do not need a butler or a valet, if it comes to that. We've always managed perfectly well with a cook and a maid and they cannot expect us to alter our--

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What they expect, Matthew, is that we won't know how to behave. So, if you don't mind, I would rather not confirm their expectations.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I have to be myself, Mother. I'll be no use to anyone if I can't be myself. And before they, or you, get any ideas, I will choose my own wife.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What on earth do you mean?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, they're clearly going to push one of the daughters at me. They'll have fixed on that when they heard I was a bachelor.

[Molesley enters to announce...]

MR MOLESLEY

Lady Mary Crawley.

[Matthew turns, stunned.]

LADY MARY

I do hope I'm not interrupting.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Lady Mary.

LADY MARY

Cousin Mary, please. Mama has sent me down to welcome you and to ask you to dine with us tonight. Unless you're too tired.

[Matthew stares at Mary.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

We would be delighted.

LADY MARY

Good. Come at eight.

[Mary turns to go.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Won't you stay and have some tea.

LADY MARY

Oh, no. You're far too busy.

[Mary finally looks at Matthew.]

LADY MARY

And I wouldn't want to push in.

[Matthew takes that blow for a moment before going after Mary outside. Mary is already astride her horse with a servant mounting another horse next to her.]

LADY MARY

Lynch, I think we'll go back by the south road.

LYNCH

Very good, my lady.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Lady Mary, I hope you didn't misunderstand me. I was only joking.

LADY MARY

Of course. And I agree. The whole thing is a complete joke.

[Mary rides off.]

--

[04:14, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

THOMAS

So, what do you think we'll make of them?

MISS O'BRIEN

I shouldn't think much. She hasn't even got a lady's maid.

ANNA

It's not a capital offense.

MR BATES

She's got a maid; her name's Ellen. She came a day early.

MISS O'BRIEN

She's not a lady's maid. She's just a housemaid that fastens hooks and buttons when she has



to. There's more to it than that, you know.

[Mrs Patmore shouts in the kitchens.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy!

ANNA

We'll want some very precise reporting when dinner's over.

WILLIAM

Are we to treat him as the heir?

MISS O'BRIEN

Are we heck as like. A doctor's son from Manchester? Humph. He'll be lucky if he gets a civil word out of me.

ANNA

We're all lucky if we get a civil word out of you.

[Carson enters with a package and the other servants stand.]

MR CARSON

Gwen, parcel for you. Came by the evening post.

GWEN

Thank you, Mr Carson.

[Carson motions for the servants to sit.]

MR CARSON

William?

THOMAS

Have you seen him yet, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

By "them", I assume you mean the new family, in which case, no. I have that pleasure to look forward to this evening.

[Mrs Patmore enters.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, did you hear me call, or have you gone selectively deaf?!

DAISY

No, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Then might I remind you we are preparing dinner for your future employer, and if it goes wrong, I'll be telling them why!

[Daisy rushes after Mrs Patmore.]

--

[05:14, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

LADY MARY

Why are they here at all when you're going to undo it?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Your father's not convinced it can be undone.

LADY MARY

But you'll still try?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Granny and I are willing to try.

LADY MARY

And Papa is not?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We'll bring him 'round, you'll see. We're trying to find lawyer who'll take it on. So, what are they like?

LADY MARY

She's nice enough, but he's...very full of himself.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why do you say that?

LADY MARY

Just an impression. Let's go down and you can decide for yourself.

--

[05:44, INT. ENTRYWAY - EVENING]

[The footmen take the guests' coats as Robert enters.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Hello again. It's a pleasure to meet you at last, Mrs Crawley.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

We're delighted to be here, aren't we, Matthew?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Delighted.

[Robert leads them into the great hall where the house staff are lined up as the family enters from the other side.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Welcome to Downton.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Thank you. You've been so kind.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

What a reception committee.

[The family is surprised and amused by his comment. Isobel senses the awkwardness of his comment and tries to recover.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Yes, thank you.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

This is Carson. We'd all be lost without him. Mama, may I present Matthew Crawley and Mrs Crawley, my mother, Lady Grantham.

[Isobel steps forward and holds out her hand.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What should we call each other?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, we could always start with Mrs Crawley and Lady Grantham.

[Cora steps forward to guide Isobel.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Come into the drawing room and we can make all the proper introductions.

[Violet looks at Carson, who tries to contain his amused smirk. The family moves into the next room.]

--

[07:00, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Do you think you'll enjoy village life? It will be very quiet after life in the city.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Even Manchester.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I'm sure I'll find something to keep me busy.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You might like the hospital.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What sort of hospital is it? How many beds?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, it--it isn't really a hospital.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't let Dr Clarkson hear you. He thinks it's second only to St Thomas's.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's a cottage hospital, of course, but quite well equipped.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Who pays for it?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, good. Let's talk about money.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My father gave the building and an endowment to run it. In a way, he set up his own memorial.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

But how splendid.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

And Mr Lloyd George's new insurance measures will help.

[Mr Carson notices a tear in William's uniform coat.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Please don't speak that man's name, we are about to eat.

[Thomas leans forward over Matthew's shoulder with the first dish.]

THOMAS

I will hold it steady and you can help yourself, sir.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Yes, I know. Thank you.

[Robert notes the exchange and Mary smiles.]

LADY MARY

You'll soon get used to the way things are done here.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

If you mean that I'm accustomed to a very different life from this, then that is true.

LADY SYBIL

What will you do with your time?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I've got a job in Ripon. I said I'll start tomorrow.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

A job?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

In a partnership. You might have heard of it, Havel and Carter. They need someone who understands industrial law, I'm glad to say. Although, I'm afraid most of it will be wills and conveyancing.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You do know I mean to involve you in the running of the estate?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, don't worry. There are plenty of hours in the day. And, of course, I'll have the weekend.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We'll discuss this later. We mustn't bore the ladies.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What--what is a weekend?

--

[08:32, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

DAISY

Why shouldn't he be a lawyer?

MISS O'BRIEN

Gentlemen don't work, silly. Not real gentlemen.

ANNA

Don't listen to her, Daisy.

MRS PATMORE

No, listen to me! And take those kidneys up to the serve room before I knock you down and serve your brains as fritters!

DAISY

Yes, Mrs Patmore!

ANNA

I wonder what that Mr Molesley make of them.

THOMAS

Poor old Molesley. I pity the man who's taken that job.

MR BATES

Then why did you apply for it?

THOMAS

I thought it might help me to get away from you, Mr Bates.

--

[08:58, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[The ladies exit the dining room.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY (to Cora)

I'm so interested to see the hospital.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mm, well, you would be with your late husband a doctor.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Not just my husband, my father and brother, too, and I trained as a nurse during the war.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, fancy.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I'd love to be involved in some way.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, you could always help with the bring and buy sale next month. That would be most appreciated.

[The girls exchange amused smiles as they follow behind. Thomas bows as they pass his post.]

--

[09:24, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - EVENING]

[Thomas talks to a housemaid on their way down the stairs.]

THOMAS

I should say so. She's a match for the old lady. She wasn't going to give in.

MR CARSON

What old lady are you referring to, Thomas? You cannot mean Her Ladyship the Dowager Countess. Not if you wish to remain in this house.

THOMAS

No, Mr Carson.

[Carson passes Thomas to enter the servants' hall where William is playing the piano as the others visit with each other. They stand as Carson enters.]

MR CARSON

William? Are you aware the seam at your shoulder is coming apart?

WILLIAM

I--I felt it go a bit earlier. I'll mend it when we turn in.

MR CARSON

You will mend it now and you will never again appear in public in a similar state of undress.

WILLIAM

No, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

To progress in your chosen career, William, you must remember that a good servant at all times retains a sense of pride and dignity that reflects the pride and dignity of the family he serves. And never make me remind you of it again.

[Carson leaves.]

DAISY

I'll do it.

[Daisy helps William remove his coat.]

DAISY

And cheer up. We've all had a smack from Mr Carson.

ANNA

You'll be the butler yourself one day. Then you'll do the smacking.

WILLIAM

I could never be like him. I bet he comes from a line of butlers that goes back to the conqueror.

MR BATES

He learned his business and so will you. Even Mr Carson wasn't born standing to attention.

THOMAS

I hope not for his mother's sake.

[BREAK 1]

--

## **ACT TWO**

[10:42, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[William knocks on the open door.]

WILLIAM

This was at the back door.

[William hands Carson a letter.]

MR CARSON

Thank you, William.



[Mr Carson opens and reads it and his expression shifts from surprise to concern.]

--

[11:07, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[Bates strolls through the village and sees Carson hurrying into The Dog and Duck, checking that no one sees him entering, but missing Bates as he walks past the hospital.]

--

[11:23, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL, WARD - DAY]

DR CLARKSON

It's kind of you to take an interest.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I'm afraid it's a case of the war horse in the drought. You know my late husband was a doctor.

DR CLARKSON

I do. I'm familiar with Dr Crawley's work on the symptoms of infection in children.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Ah. Even I studied nursing during the South African war.

DR CLARKSON

Really?

[A nurse escorts a weeping woman out of the ward.]

DR CLARKSON

Very distressing. A young farmer, John Drake, a tenant of Lord Grantham's, came in today. It's dropsy, I'm afraid.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

May I see him?

DR CLARKSON

Yeah. By all means.

[Isobel walks around the screen to find the man, his legs swollen and full of sores.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Is the dropsy of the liver or the heart?

DR CLARKSON

Everything points to the heart.

[The man seems to be having trouble breathing. He begins to cough and blood comes out as he brings a cloth to his mouth. Dr Clarkson goes to him.]

DR CLARKSON

All right, Mr Drake, you're in safe hands now.

[Dr Clarkson escorts Isobel past the hospital gate.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What will happen to his wife?

DR CLARKSON

She may try to keep the farm on. Grantham is not a harsh landlord, but her children are young.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What can I do to help?

[Dr Clarkson is surprised.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

If I'm to live in this village, I must have an occupation. Please, let me be useful.

--

[12:43, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE, MATTHEW CRAWLEY'S BEDROOM - DAY]

MR MOLESLEY

He chooses his clothes himself. He puts them out at night and hangs the ones he's worn. I get to take the linen down to the laundry, but that's about all.

MR BATES

That's all?

MR MOLESLEY

"I'll do this," he says. "I'll take the other. I'll tie that." I'm just stood there like a chump, watching a man get dressed. To be honest, Mr Bates, I don't see the point of it.

--

[13:12, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I thought you didn't like him?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, so what? I have plenty of friends I don't like.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Would you want Mary to marry one of them?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why do you always have to pretend to be nicer than the rest of us?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Perhaps I am.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Then pity your wife whose fortune must go to this odd young man who talks about weekends and jobs. If Mary were to marry him, then all would be resolved.

[Robert and Violet pass Thomas as they enter the library.]

--

[13:39, INT. HOUSEMAIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Gwen puts away a paper she's reading when Anna enters.]

ANNA

What have you got there?

GWEN

Nothing.

ANNA

What kind of nothing? You haven't got an admirer?

GWEN

I might have. And why shouldn't I?

ANNA

Don't tell Mrs Hughes. She'll bring the vicar 'round till you're exorcised.

GWEN

How are we supposed to find husbands if we're never allowed to see any men?

ANNA

Perhaps she thinks the stork brings them.

[The get into their beds.]

ANNA

Hey. Lady Mary's in for a surprise. Thomas was in the library when old Violet came in from the garden. Seems they want to fix her up with Mr Crawley.

GWEN

Well, it makes sense. She was going to marry Mr Patrick.

ANNA

Would she have, though? When it came to it? That's the question.

--

[14:31, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Ah, there you are, dear. I was hoping you'd be home in time.

[Matthew shrugs off his own coat, and Molesley's assistance.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

In time for what?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I've been paid the compliment of a visit.

[They enter the living room where Cora and Violet are sitting.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Hello.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Good afternoon, Cousin Matthew.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Afternoon.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We were just saying how charming this room is now.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mm. It always seemed rather dark when my mother in law lived here. But then she made everything rather dark.

[Violet chuckles. Molesley offers Matthew a tray of tea cakes.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No, thank you.

MR MOLESLEY

Cup--cup of tea, sir?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It's all right, I'll help myself.

[The ladies can see how uncomfortable Matthew's stubborn self-sufficiency is making Molesley.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So, Molesley, how do you find being home again? Your father must be glad you're back.

MR MOLESLEY

He is, Your Ladyship.

[Matthew takes one of the teacakes from the tray Molesley is holding and Violet watches painfully.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Might I give you this cup?

MR MOLESLEY

Ma'am.

[Molesley takes the teacup.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm afraid we must be going.

[The ladies rise.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You'll think about it?

[Isobel nods.]

--

[15:39, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

[Anna washes something alone. She hears someone stumble on the stair and hurt himself. She finds Carson scrambling to pick up some fallen food from his bag in the pantry.]

MR CARSON

Oh, I thought no one was here.

ANNA

Can I help, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

Er...no. No, thank you, Anna.

[Mr Carson walks out with the bag full of food.]

--

[16:05, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL, WARD - DAY]

[Isobel wears a nurse's apron, she leans over a patient with a stethoscope.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

May I?

[Mr Drake nods.]

DR CLARKSON

I must compliment you, Mrs Crawley. When you made your offer, I thought you might be a great lady nurse and faint at the sight of blood, but I see you're made of sterner stuff.

[Isobel steps aside with Dr Clarkson.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

It's definitely the heart. It's almost too quiet to hear at all.

DR CLARKSON

I'm afraid so.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I've been thinking about the treatments that are available. Considerable success has been achieved over the last few years by draining the pericardial sac of the excess fluid and administering adrenaline.

DR CLARKSON

Mrs Crawley, I appreciate your thoroughness.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

But you're unwilling to try it?

DR CLARKSON

Injection of adrenaline is a comparatively new procedure.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

It's a while ago now, but I saw my husband do it. I know how.

DR CLARKSON

Please, Mrs Crawley, don't--don't force me to be uncivil. We would be setting an impossible precedent when every villager could--could demand the latest fad in treatment for each new cut and graze.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I would remind you that we're not talking of a cut or a graze, but the loss of a man's life and the ruin of his family.

DR CLARKSON

Of course, but I beg you to see that it is...not reasonable.

--

[17:17, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

MISS O'BRIEN

I'm sorry, but I have standards.

[Anna enters and sits down next to Bates.]

ANNA (whisper)

I've just seen something ever so odd.

MR BATES (whisper)

What?

MISS O'BRIEN

And if anyone thinks I'm going to pull my forelock and curtsy to this

[Cora enters.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Mr Nobody from Nowhere--

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

O'Brien.

[The servants stand.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Were you discussing Mr Crawley?

MISS O'BRIEN

Yes, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is it your place to do so?

MISS O'BRIEN

I've got my opinions, milady, same as anybody.

[Mrs Hughes enters.]

MRS HUGHES

Can I help Your Ladyship?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

This is the button we're missing from my new evening coat, I found it lying on the gravel, but I was shocked at the talk I heard as I came in. Mr Crawley is His Lordship's cousin and heir. You will, therefore, please accord him the respect he's entitled to.

MISS O'BRIEN

But you don't like him yourself, milady. You never wanted him to--

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Your sailing perilously close to the wind, O'Brien. If we're to be friends, you will not speak in that way again about the Crawleys or any member of Lord Grantham's family. Now, I'm going up to rest. Wake me at the dressing gong.

[Cora leaves and the servants sit back down.]

THOMAS

I don't think that's fair. Not here in the servants' hall.

MISS O'BRIEN

I agree. If she was a real lady, she wouldn't have come down here. She'd have rung for me and given me the button, that's all.

THOMAS



This isn't their territory, we can say what we like down here.

MRS HUGHES

Who says?

THOMAS

The law. And parliament. There is such a thing as free speech.

MRS HUGHES

Not when I'm in charge! Don't push your luck, Thomas. Now, tea's over. Back to work. You'd better take this.

[Mrs Hughes hands O'Brien Cora's coat button.]

MISS O'BRIEN

"Friends." Who does she think she's fooling? We're not friends.

ANNA

No?

MISS O'BRIEN

No. And you're not friends with the girls, neither. We're servants, you and me, and they pay us to do as we're told, that's all.

--

[19:09, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - EVENING]

[Molesley watches as Matthew tries to adjust his bowtie.]

MR MOLESLEY

May I...?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I can manage. Now, where have I put my cufflinks?

MR MOLESLEY

I thought these would make a change--

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No, my usual ones.

[Matthew puts the cufflinks on himself.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I know I'm a disappointment to you, Molesley, but it's no good. I'll never get used to being

dressed like a doll.

MR MOLESLEY

I'm only trying to help, sir.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Of course. And if I've offended you, I apologise. But surely you have better things to do.

MR MOLESLEY

This is my job, sir.

[Matthew puts on his own tailcoat.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, it seems a very silly occupation for a grown man.

[Matthew turns around and sees Molesley's dismay.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Look, I'm sorry if I'm...

[Matthew can't recover from what he just said.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm sorry.

[Matthew leaves quickly and Molesley steps forward to help, but stops.]

--

[20:01, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

LADY SYBIL

Why are you so against him?

LADY MARY

Aside from the fact he's planning to steal our inheritance?

LADY EDITH

Your inheritance. It makes no difference to Sybil and me. We won't inherit, whatever happens.

LADY MARY

He isn't one of us.

LADY SYBIL

Cousin Freddy's studying for the bar, and so is Vivian McDonald.

[Edith sneaks a peek at a letter Mary received from Evelyn.]

LADY MARY

At Lincoln's Inn. Not sitting at a dirty little desk in Ripon. Besides, his father was a doctor.

LADY SYBIL

There's nothing wrong with doctors. We all need doctors.

LADY MARY

We all need crossing sweepers and draymen, too, it doesn't mean we have to dine with them.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Whom don't we have to dine with?

LADY EDITH

Mary doesn't care for Cousin Matthew.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sybil, be a dear and fetch my black evening shawl. O'Brien knows which one.

[Sybil gets up to leave.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And Edith, can you see if the drawing room's ready.

[Edith leaves, too.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Glad to catch you alone.

LADY MARY

You've driven the others away.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)

Perhaps I have.

[Cora looks at the flowers on Mary's vanity table.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Pretty. The point is, my dear, I don't want you, any of you...to feel you have to dislike Matthew.

LADY MARY

You dislike the idea of him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

That was before he came. Now he's here, I don't see any future in it. Not the way things are.

LADY MARY

I don't believe a woman can be forced to give away all her money to a distant cousin of her husband's. Not in the 20th century. It's too ludicrous for words.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's not as simple as that. The money isn't mine anymore. It forms a part of the estate.

LADY MARY

Even so, when a judge hears--

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

For once in your life, will you please just listen?!

[Mary is shocked by her mother's gruffness.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I believe there's an answer which would secure your future and give you a position.

LADY MARY

You can't be serious.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Just think about it.

LADY MARY

I don't have to think about it. Marry a man who can barely hold his knife like a gentleman?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (laughs)

Oh, you exaggerate.

LADY MARY

You're American, you don't understand these things.

[Cora's jaw drops.]

LADY MARY

Have you mentioned this to Granny? Did she laugh?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why would she? It was her idea.

[It's Mary's turn to gape at her mother.]

[BREAK 2]

--

### **ACT THREE**

[22:06, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Have you been able to explore the village?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Indeed, I have. And I thought the hospital a great credit to your father's memory. But I'm afraid the good doctor and I did not see eye to eye.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)

Oh, you amaze me.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

He is treating one of your tenant, John Drake, for dropsy, but seems reluctant to embrace some of the newer treatments.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Drake is a good man, and far too young to die, but I suppose the doctor knows his business.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not as well as Mrs Crawley, apparently.

[Isobel tries to reply, but Robert steps in first.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

By the way, if ever you want to ride, just let Lynch know and he'll sort it out for you.

LADY MARY

Oh, Papa, Cousin Matthew doesn't ride.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I ride.

LADY MARY

And do you hunt?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No, I don't hunt.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I daresay there's not much opportunity in Manchester.

[Violet chuckles.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Are you a hunting family?

LADY MARY

Families like ours are always hunting families.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not always. Billy Skelton won't have them on his land.

LADY MARY

But all the Skeltons are mad.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Do you hunt?

LADY MARY

Occasionally. I suppose you're more interested in books than country sport.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I probably am. You'll tell me that's rather unhealthy.

LADY MARY

Not unhealthy. Just unusual...among our kind of people.

[Robert, Violet, and Isobel are all astonished at Mary's snobbery.]

--

[23:23, INT. SERVE ROOM - EVENING]

[Mr Carson meets Mrs Hughes as she brings up some plates.]

MRS HUGHES (whisper)

I'm changing 'round the dessert services.

MR CARSON

We're missing a sugar sifter. I know I put three out.

MRS HUGHES

I was talking to Anna earlier.

MR CARSON

Why? What's she been saying?

MRS HUGHES

Whatever's the matter?

MR CARSON

What did Anna say?

MRS HUGHES

Only that she thinks Thomas is bullying William.

MR CARSON

Ah. Yeah, she may have a point. I'll keep an eye out. Here it is.

--

[23:53, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

LADY MARY

I've been studying the story of Andromeda, do you know it?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Why?

LADY MARY

Her father was King Cepheus, whose country was being ravaged by storms, and in the end, he decided the only way to appease the gods was to sacrifice his eldest daughter to a hideous sea monster. So, they chained her naked to a rock...

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles uncomfortably)

Really? Mary, we'll all need our smelling salts in a minute.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

But the sea monster didn't get her, did he?

[Sybil is transfixed by the story and the drama playing out right in front of her.]

LADY MARY

No. Just when it seemed he was the only solution to her father's problems, she was rescued.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

By Perseus.

[Some of the wind goes out of Mary's sails.]

LADY MARY

That's right. Perseus, son of a god. Rather more fitting, wouldn't you say?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That depends. I'd have to know more about the princess and the sea monster in question.

--

[24:50, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

[William plays piano while the others visit.]

DAISY

I wish I could dance like that.

THOMAS

Like what?

[Daisy holds up a book with dance steps mapped out.]

THOMAS

Don't you know the grizzly bear?

MR BATES (chuckles)

The grizzly bear. As if you do.

THOMAS

Certainly, I do. Miss O'Brien, shall we show them?

MISS O'BRIEN

Not likely.

[Anna and Bates laugh.]

THOMAS

William, give us a tune. Come on, Daisy.

ANNA

Go on.

THOMAS

Hands up.



[Thomas puts his hands up into claws and growls and the others laugh and clap as he moves forward to dance the grizzly bear with Daisy. Mrs Patmore comes in, wiping her brow.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy. Daisy!

[The music and merriment stops.]

MRS PATMORE

Stop that silly nonsense before you put your joints out. See to the range and go to bed.

[Daisy turns to Thomas in awe.]

DAISY

Thank you, that was beautiful.

[The others clap and Thomas bows as Daisy leaves.]

--

[25:49, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - NIGHT]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm sorry Mary was rather sharp this evening.

[Matthew chuckles.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I doubt Cousin Mary and I are destined to be close friends.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mmph.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I don't blame her. Her father's home and her fortune are to be passed to me. It's very harsh.

[A thought strikes Violet.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What would you say if the entail was set aside in Mary's favour?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I should try to accept it with as good a grace as I could muster.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Would you?

[Violet steps towards the motorcar.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh. Well, good evening Taylor.

TAYLOR

Good evening, milady.

[Taylor holds the door open for Violet.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

--

[26:26, INT. SILVER ROOM - NIGHT]

MRS HUGHES

I'll say goodnight, Mr Carson.

[Carson holds a candelabra.]

MR CARSON

Look at that scratch. We'll have to get that sorted out when they're up in London.

MRS HUGHES

You can hardly see it.

MR CARSON

Well, I'll know it's there.

MRS HUGHES

Are you all right now? Only, you seemed a little upset earlier.

MR CARSON

Y-- er, I'm sorry about that. I'm just, erm...a bit tired.

MRS HUGHES

And no wonder. Did the dinner go well?

MR CARSON

Er, well enough. But they won't make a match between them, if that's what they're thinking.

MRS HUGHES

Lady Mary doesn't like him?

MR CARSON

And why should she like the man she's been passed over for? And why has she been? That's what I'd like to know.

MRS HUGHES

It's the law.

MR CARSON

Well, it's a wicked law.

[Carson closes the silver cabinet.]

--

[27:07, EXT. COURTYARD - DAY]

[Thomas is fixing a clock.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Why does Mr Carson let you do that?

THOMAS

Because my dad was a clockmaker.

MISS O'BRIEN

Did you really ask him for the job with the Crawleys?

THOMAS

I'm sick of being a footman.

MISS O'BRIEN

I'd rather be a footman than wait on someone who ought to be a footman himself.

THOMAS

Well, Mr Carson shouldn't have told Bates. How are things with Lady G?

MISS O'BRIEN

Same as usual.

THOMAS

"Yes, milady. No, milady. Three bags full"?

MISS O'BRIEN

I'd like to give her three bags full. Preferably on a dark night.

THOMAS

Will you hand in your notice?

MISS O'BRIEN

And let her ruin me with a nasty reference? Oh, I think not.

--

[27:45, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

DR CLARKSON

I don't want to exaggerate. She's been...very generous in many ways.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Generous? To instruct you in your own practice?

DR CLARKSON

Well, she may even have a point. But i--it does not seem to me realistic.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, nor is it. Put an end to her meddling. I am your president and I say, "Get rid of her."

DR CLARKSON

Will that not be awkward? I gather she's planning to stay in the village for the foreseeable future.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No one can foresee the future, Doctor. Not you, not I, and certainly not Mrs Crawley.

--

[28:19, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You do not love the place yet.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, obviously it's--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, you don't love it. You see a million bricks that may crumble, a thousand gutters and pipes that may block and leak, and stone that will crack in the frost.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

But you don't?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I see my life's work.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Was it ever in danger?

[Robert chuckles.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Many times. It's my dear papa who thought the balloon would go up in the 1880s

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

What saved it?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Cora.

--

[29:02, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[Bates enters to find Anna sitting alone.]

MR BATES

Where is everyone?

ANNA

They've gone down to the village. Some travelling salesman set up at the pub for the afternoon.

MR BATES

Alone at last. We shouldn't be without both footmen. Does Mr Carson know?

ANNA

Mrs Hughes does. She's gone with them. They won't be long.

MR BATES

So, you see to the girls and you're supposed to be head housemaid. You should put in for a raise.

ANNA

What do you mean, "supposed to be"?

[The smile and chuckle. The front door bell rings.]

MR BATES

I said they shouldn't have let both footmen go.

ANNA

Well, you'll have to answer it. Mr Carson wouldn't like a maid answering the front door.

--

[29:51, EXT/INT. FRONT DOOR/OUTER HALL - DAY]

MR BATES

Sorry to have kept you waiting, sir.

CHARLES GRIGG

I'm here to see Lord Grantham.

MR BATES

Is he expecting you?

CHARLES GRIGG

No. But he'd be very interested in what I have to tell him.

MR BATES

His Lordship is not at home, but if you will leave your name--

CHARLES GRIGG

Ah, ah, ah. Don't go all high and mighty with me. I don't know who you are, but you're certainly not the butler, so don't try and make out you are.

MR BATES

How do you know?

CHARLES GRIGG

Because Charlie Carson's the butler 'round here.

MR BATES

Does your business concern him?

CHARLES GRIGG

It might do.

MR BATES

Excuse me for one moment, sir.

[Bates partially closes the door and enters the house. Anna waits in the entry.]

MR BATES

Fetch Mr Carson as fast as you can.

[Anna nods and the stranger walks in uninvited. Bates turns back to Anna.]

MR BATES

Use the front door.

[Anna heads outside and the stranger smirks after her.]

MR BATES

If you would like to follow me, sir.

CHARLES GRIGG

Oh, no. If you think you're tucking me away somewhere, you've got another thing coming.

MR BATES

You will be more comfortable, sir.

CHARLES GRIGG

Sorry, chump.

[The stranger waltzes into the library and looks around.]

CHARLES GRIGG

Oh, aye. I'll not mind waiting in here.

[Sybil enters wearing a riding outfit.]

LADY SYBIL

Bates...?

MR BATES

This...gentleman is an acquaintance of Mr Carson, milady.

LADY SYBIL

What is he doing in here?

MR BATES

He says he has urgent business with His Lordship.

CHARLES GRIGG

Urgent.

MR BATES

I've sent for Mr Carson to come at once.

LADY SYBIL

Then I'll stay with you in case explanations are needed.

MR BATES (mouths)

Thank you.

--

[31:36, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Anna runs down the road.]

ANNA

Mr Carson! You're needed at once in the library.

--

[31:43, INT. OUTER HALL/LIBRARY - DAY]

[Robert enters through the open front door to hear the stranger complaining loudly.]

CHARLES GRIGG

How long are you expecting me to wait? I'm a very busy man, you know.

MR BATES

If you could just be patient for a little longer, sir.

[The stranger sees Robert entering.]

CHARLES GRIGG

Ah.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

May I ask who this is and precisely what is going on?

[Mr Carson and Anna enter.]

MR CARSON

Mr Bates, what are you...? Er...I'm sorry, Your Lordship. Mr Bates, you may go now.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, stay where you are. No one is going anywhere. Do I take it you know this man?

CHARLES GRIGG



Don't try and deny it.

MR CARSON

No, I won't deny it. I do know him, my lord, but not what he is doing in the library.

MR BATES

I tried to take him downstairs out of sight, Mr Carson, but he wouldn't come.

MR CARSON

Thank you, that was thoughtful.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But who is he?

[Carson hesitates.]

CHARLES GRIGG

Will you tell him or shall I?

MR CARSON

His name is Charles Grigg. We worked together at one time.

CHARLES GRIGG

Oh, I'm a little more than that, aren't I, Charlie? We're like brothers, him and me.

MR CARSON

We are not like brothers.

CHARLES GRIGG

We were a double act. On the halls.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You were on the stage? Carson, is this true?

MR CARSON

It is, my lord.

CHARLES GRIGG

The Cheerful Charlies, that's what they called us.

[Carson rolls his eyes while Grigg does a tap dance and hands Robert a flier for their old act.]

CHARLES GRIGG

We did quite well, didn't we?

MR CARSON

Until you couldn't keep your hands out of the till.

ANNA

Would you like us to go, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

No. You know it now. You might as well bear witness to my shame. He turned up in the village with no warning some days ago on the run, asking for somewhere to hide and, of course, for money.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

God in heaven.

MR CARSON

He's wanted for some petty crime of which he is, of course, guilty.

CHARLES GRIGG

Hey, steady on.

MR CARSON

He threatened to expose my past to make me a laughingstock in this house. And in my vanity and pride, I gave him what he wanted.

CHARLES GRIGG (scoffs)

You did not.

MR CARSON

I put him in an empty cottage and fed him from the kitchens. I couldn't buy food in the village, it would raise too many questions. I stole. I'm a thief. She...saw it.

[Carson indicates Anna.]

ANNA

I'd never have said anything, Mr--

MR CARSON

And now my disgrace is complete. My lord, you have my resignation.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Really, Carson, there's no need to be quite so melodramatic. You're not playing Sydney Carton.

[Robert turns to Grigg.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So, why have you come here, if he has done everything you asked of him?

CHARLES GRIGG

Because he hasn't.

[Grigg sits down in a chair.]

CHARLES GRIGG

He wouldn't give me any money.

MR CARSON

If I had, how could I have prevented his returning to Downton once it was spent?

[Robert clears his throat.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My dear Mr Grigg...

CHARLES GRIGG

Ah. Nice to see someone 'round here's got some manners.

MR CARSON

Hold your tongue!

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'll tell you what is going to happen. When I have given you twenty pounds, you will leave Downton immediately and we will never set eyes on you again.

CHARLES GRIGG

I'll have to see about that.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

If you return to this area, I will personally ensure your conviction for theft and blackmail.

[Grigg springs up from the chair.]

CHARLES GRIGG

Just a minute--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You will serve from five to ten years in His Majesty's custody.

[Robert pulls out his wallet.]

CHARLES GRIGG

You think you're such a big man, don't you? Just 'cause you're a lord, you think you can do what you like with me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I think it, because it is true.

[Robert holds out the cash and Grigg debates for a moment, then takes the money.]

CHARLES GRIGG

You'll not always be in charge, you know. The day is coming when your lot will have to toe the line just like the rest of us.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Perhaps. But happily for Carson, that day has not come yet.

[Grigg looks at Carson and stalks off. Anna and Bates follow, but Sybil remains.]

MR CARSON

I...take it my resignation has not been accepted?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My dear fellow, we all have chapters we would rather keep unpublished. To be honest, Carson, I'm rather impressed. Did you really sing and dance and everything in front of an audience?

[Sybil smiles.]

MR CARSON (ashamed)

I did.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

And do you ever miss it?

MR CARSON

Not in the least, my lord.

[BREAK 3]

--

## **ACT FOUR**

[36:02, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

ANNA

Poor Mr Carson. We'll have to treat him like a god for a month to calm his nerves.

MR BATES

He'll be afraid this will change the way we think of him.

ANNA

Then we mustn't let it.

MR BATES

But it will. The Cheerful Charlies?

[The laugh.]

MR BATES

For all his talk of dignity, we know his story now.

ANNA

And admire him more because of it.

MR BATES

Maybe. But it will change the way we think of him. It always does.

ANNA

I don't see why. I shouldn't care what I found out about you, whatever it was. It wouldn't alter my opinion one bit.

MR BATES

But it would. It certainly would.

--

[36:34, THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

[Violet and Cora sit down to tea.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We're running out of options. The lawyers I write to only huff and puff. They echo Murray and say, "Nothing can be done."

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, they don't want the bother of opposing him.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, precisely.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I wish Mary wasn't so confident it could all be put right.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Meanwhile, we have to watch that dreadful woman parade around the village as if she owned it.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I think she means well.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Meaning well is not enough. Poor Dr Clarkson. And what has he done to deserve that termagant?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I think he's in for an uncomfortable afternoon.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Really? Why?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

On my way here, I saw her go into the hospital. She looked extremely determined.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not as determined as I am.

[Violet stands up.]

--

[37:23, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL, OFFICE - DAY]

[Isobel holds a tiny vial.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I have the adrenaline here in my hand. Will you really deny the man his chance of life?

DR CLARKSON

I just wish it was a treatment I was more familiar with.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Will that serve as your excuse when he dies?

[Clarkson stands and takes the vial and goes to the door.]

DR CLARKSON

Nurse!

[A nurse comes to the door.]

DR CLARKSON

Can you prepare Mr Drake for his procedure please? Well, Mrs Crawley, I have a feeling we will sink or swim together.

--

[37:36, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL, WARD - DAY]

DR CLARKSON

Mr Drake, your heart is not functioning properly and, as a result, your pericardial sac is full of fluid. I am proposing first to withdraw the fluid, and then to inject the adrenaline to stimulate the heart and restore normal activity.

MRS DRAKE

Is it dangerous, Doctor?

DR CLARKSON

The draining may stop the heart, and the adrenaline may not be able to restart it.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Mrs Drake, the choice is simple. If your husband endures this procedure, he may live. If not, he will die.

NURSE

He's with a patient.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Please, please, no, let me pass. I must see the doctor at once.

[Violet steps around the screen. Mrs Drake rises from her chair.]

DR CLARKSON

Your Ladyship.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes, it's just as I thought. Dr Clarkson, tell me you will not permit this amateur to influence your professional opinion.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Amateur?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (to Mrs Drake)

My dear woman, do not let them bully you. They'll not disturb the peace of your husband's last hours, not if I can help it.

MRS DRAKE

But that's just it, my lady. I don't want them to be his last hours. Not if there's a chance. Please, Doctor, do what you must.

[Clarkson steps forward to begin the procedure. A nurse hands him a needle and he attaches it to a draining tube.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

As...

[Clarkson and the nurse insert the needle and Mrs Drake turns away. Isobel steps over to comfort her.]

DR CLARKSON

Steady. Yeah, all right.

NURSE

Yep.

DR CLARKSON

Nice and steady.

[Clarkson drains the fluid with a syringe attached to the tube.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

As president of this hospital, I feel I must...

DR CLARKSON

Valve.

[The fluid drains into a glass jar.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

...tell you I...I shall bring this to the attention of the board.

DR CLARKSON

You're doing very well.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Have you no pity?



[The draining finishes.]

DR CLARKSON

Adrenaline. Quickly, quickly. His heart's stopped.

[The nurse hands him the syringe and he attaches it to the needle already inserted in Drake's chest.]

DR CLARKSON

Ready?

NURSE

Mm-hmm.

[Isobel watches intently as she holds Mrs Drake. Clarkson injects the adrenaline and pulls out the needle.]

DR CLARKSON

Yes.

[Drake wakes and heaves deep breaths. Mrs Drake turns to look and goes to hold and kiss his hand.]

MR DRAKE

Oh, my dear.

[Isobel turns to Violet, who is stunned by what happened.]

--

[40:45, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You don't have to worry. She may be president, but I'm the patron, so you're quite safe with me. Please.

[Robert motions for Matthew and Dr Clarkson to enter the library for some refreshments.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

My mother was right, then? The man's life was saved?

DR CLARKSON

Well, I-- I like to think that we were both right, but I'm not sure Lady Grantham will be so easily convinced.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Then we must strengthen the argument. Cousin Isobel wants something to do. Very well. Let's make her chairman of the board. She'd like that, wouldn't she?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Certainly she would.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Then my mother will have to listen to her.

[Clarkson is clearly thinking through the consequences of this new arrangement.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She's been in absolute rule of there for long enough, it's time for some loyal opposition.

DR CLARKSON

Well, if you're quite certain, my lord.

[Clarkson hesitates.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What were you going to say?

DR CLARKSON

At the risk of being impertinent...on your own head be it.

[The men chuckle.]

--

[41:33, EXT. FRONT WALK - DAY]

[Thomas fetches Matthew's bicycle as Matthew and Robert exit the house.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

About your scheme for restoring the estate cottages...

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You don't mind my interfering?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My dear fellow, I brought you here to interfere. In fact, why don't you stay for dinner and we'll talk about it? We'll send down to Molesley for your clothes.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'd better not. My mother's expecting me. But in fact, I've been meaning to speak to you about

Molesley.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Would you find me very ungrateful if I dispensed with his services?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why? Has he displeased you in some way?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Not at all. It's simply that he's superfluous to our style of living.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is that quite fair? To deprive a man of his livelihood when he's done nothing wrong?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, I wouldn't quite put it--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You're mother derives satisfaction from her work at the hospital, I think. Some sense of self-worth.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, certainly.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Would you really deny the same to poor old Molesley? And when you are master here, is the butler to be dismissed, or the footmen? How many maids or kitchen staff will be allowed to stay? Or must every one be driven out? We all have different parts to play, Matthew, and we must all be allowed to play them.

[Robert pats Matthew on the shoulder and walks back to the house.]

--

[42:43, INT. BALCONY - DAY]

LADY EDITH

Why must we all go to the hospital?

LADY MARY

I'm afraid Papa wants to teach Granny a lesson. Poor Granny. A month ago, these people were strangers. Now she must share her power with the mother and I must marry the son.

LADY EDITH

You won't marry him, though, will you?

LADY MARY

What, marry a sea monster?

[They chuckle.]

LADY SYBIL

You shouldn't laugh, that's so unkind.

LADY EDITH

But he must marry someone.

LADY MARY

Edith, what are you thinking?

LADY EDITH

You know, I don't dislike him as much as you do.

LADY MARY

Perhaps you don't dislike him at all.

LADY EDITH

Perhaps I don't.

LADY MARY

Well, it's nothing to me. I have bigger fish to fry.

LADY SYBIL

What fish?

LADY EDITH

Are we talking about E.N.?

LADY MARY

How do you know that? Have you been poking around in my things?

LADY EDITH

Of course not.

LADY SYBIL

Come on, who is he? It's not fair if you both know.

LADY MARY

You won't be any the wiser, but his name is Evelyn Napier.

LADY EDITH

The Honourable Evelyn Napier, son and heir to Viscount Branksome.

LADY MARY

Who wants an old sea monster when they can have Perseus?

[They chuckle.]

--

[43:39, INT. MRS HUGHES'S SITTING ROOM - DAY]

[Mr Carson knocks on the open door as Mrs Hughes is fastening a brooch on her collar.]

MR CARSON

If you're going to the ceremony, I thought we might walk together.

MRS HUGHES

Certainly I'm going. I want to see the old bat's face when they announce it. I must try not to look too cheerful. Or shouldn't I talk like that in your presence?

MR CARSON

Do you find me very ridiculous, Mrs Hughes? Putting on airs and graces I've no right to?

MRS HUGHES

What's brought this on?

[Carson sighs sadly.]

MR CARSON

Nothing. Except at times I wonder if I'm just a sad old fool.

MRS HUGHES

Mr Carson, you are a man of integrity and honour who raises the tone of this household by being part of it. So no more of that, please.

--

[44:30, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[William approaches Daisy nervously as she fixes her dress in the mirror.]

WILLIAM

I wondered if--if you'd like to walk with me down to the hosp--

DAISY

Is Thomas going?

WILLIAM

Well, I-- I think everyone is.

DAISY

Sorry, what were you saying?

WILLIAM

Nothing. Doesn't matter.

MRS PATMORE

Put this away before you go.

[Mrs Patmore hands Daisy a dish]

MRS PATMORE

And never mind your flirting.

DAISY

I wasn't flirting. Not with him.

MRS PATMORE

William's not a bad lad.

DAISY

He's nice enough, but...he isn't like Thomas.

MRS PATMORE

No, he's not.

--

[44:58, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE, MATTHEW CRAWLEY'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Matthew fixes his tie in the mirror and Molesley opens a box.]

MR MOLESLEY

Cufflinks, sir?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Those are a dull option for such an occasion, don't you agree?

MR MOLESLEY

Might I suggest the crest pair, sir? They seem more appropriate, if you don't mind my saying.

[Molesley opens another box.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Hm.

[Matthew picks one up with a bemused expression.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

They're a bit fiddly, I wonder if you could help me?

MR MOLESLEY (surprised)

Certainly, sir.

[Matthew allows Molesley to fasten his cufflinks. He looks at his coat and then back to Molesley. Molesley takes the hint and fetches it, then helps Matthew into the jacket.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, I see you got that mark out of the sleeve. How'd you do it?

MR MOLESLEY

I--I tried it with this and tried it with that until it yielded.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Very well done.

MR MOLESLEY

Thank you, sir.

[Matthew lets Molesley brush down his coat.]

--

[46:00, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

MR CARSON

Y--you go in, Mrs Hughes. I want a quick word with Mr Bates here. Mr Bates?

[Carson clears his throat at the others file into the hospital yard.]

MR CARSON

Erm...I must thank you, both for what you did and for keeping silent afterwards. It was kind of you and Anna.

MR BATES

It was nothing, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

I hope you don't judge me too harshly.

MR BATES

I don't judge you at all. I have no right to judge you or any man.

[They exchange kind smiles.]

--

[46:28, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL - DAY]

[Mr and Mrs Bates are in the audience. They all rise when Dr Clarkson enters with Violet and Isobel, then sit when the ladies do.]

DR CLARKSON

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to this happy event: the investiture of our first chairwoman, Mrs Reginald Crawley, who has graciously agreed to share the duties of our beloved president, the Dowager Countess of Grantham.

[Violet is clearly not pleased by the power play.]

DR CLARKSON

Our little hospital must surely grow and thrive with two such doughty champions united as they are by the strongest ties of all, family and friendship.

[Violet and Isobel sense the heavy irony.]



# Episode 1x03

## ACT ONE

[OPENING CREDITS]

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[00:30, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Bates walks out of the front gate.]

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[00:43, INT. POST OFFICE - DAY]

POSTMISTRESS

There you are, Mr Bates, it's in. Came this morning.

[The woman hands Bates a paper.]

MR BATES

I said it would, which isn't quite the same thing.

[Gwen enters the shop and is surprised to run into Bates.]

MR BATES

Hello. I could've posted that for you.

GWEN

Well, I prefer to do it myself.

MR BATES

I'll wait outside.

[Gwen waits for Bates to pass, then approaches the counter and eagerly passes her parcel to the postmistress.]

--

[01:06, INT. HOUSEMAIDS' BEDROOM - DAY]

[Anna stands on a chair trying to move a large case on top of the cupboard, but it won't budge. Gwen enters and Anna almost falls.]

GWEN

What are you doing?

ANNA

If you must know, I'm trying to find some space on top of the cupboard to make life easier.

[Gwen closes the door and Anna gets off the chair.]

ANNA

So, what's in it, then?

GWEN

What?

ANNA

The bleeding great packing case that weighs a ton, that's what.

GWEN

Can't you just leave it?

ANNA

No, I can't. And you'll tell me right now.

--

[01:39, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Cora walks up to the bench where Mary is reading a letter.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Anything interesting?

LADY MARY

Not particularly. It's from Evelyn Napier. You met him at the Delta Fields last November at Doncaster races.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is that Lord Branksome's boy?

LADY MARY

It is.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Do you like him?

LADY MARY

I don't dislike him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And what's he writing about?

LADY MARY

Oh, nothing much. He's out with the York and Ainsty next week. He'll meet us at Downton. He'll want some tea when he's up here.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Where's he staying? With friends?

LADY MARY

He says he's found a pub that caters for hunting.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, we can improve on that. He must come here. He can send the horses up early if he wants.

LADY MARY

He'll know why you're asking him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I can't think what you mean. His mother's a friend of mine; she'll be pleased at the idea.

LADY MARY

Not very pleased. She's dead.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

All the more reason, then. You can write a note, too, and put it in with mine.

[Mary sighs and Cora gets up to leave.]

LADY MARY

Should I tell him about your friendship with his late mother?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm sure you of all people can compose a letter to a young man without any help from me.

--

[02:41, INT. HOUSEMAIDS' ROOM - DAY]

[Anna and Gwen stare down at the typewriter that they pulled out of the packing case on top of the cupboard.]

ANNA

How much did it cost?

GWEN

Every penny I'd saved. Al-- almost.

ANNA

And...i--is this the mystery lover?

GWEN

Well, I've been taking a correspondence course in typing and shorthand. That's what was in the envelopes.

ANNA

Are you any good?

GWEN

Yes. I am, actually.

[O'Brien opens the door and Gwen and Anna move to block the typewriter from view.]

MISS OBRIEN

Eh, Her Ladyship wants the full skirt Lady Mary never wears. A seamstress is going to fit it to Lady Sybil, but I can't find it.

ANNA

I'll come in a minute.

MISS OBRIEN

They're waiting now.

ANNA

One minute. I'm just changing my cap and apron.

[O'Brien looks at them suspiciously and leaves. Anna closes the door.]

ANNA

Have you told anyone?

[Gwen shakes her head.]

ANNA

What did your parents say?

GWEN

Well, I can't tell them till I've got a job. Dad will think I'm a fool to leave a good place and Mum will say I'm getting above myself, but...but I don't believe that.

ANNA  
Nor do I.

--

[03:42, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
It's not of my doing. It's all Mary's own work, but I think we should encourage it.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Branksome's a dull dog, but I don't suppose that matters.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
Did you know his wife had died?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
He only ever talks about racing

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
Cora is right. Mary won't take Matthew Crawley, so we'd better get her settled before the bloom is quite gone off the rose.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
Is the family and old one?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
Older than yours I imagine.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Old enough.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
And there's plenty of money.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
Oh, really?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (nods)  
Mm.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Mama, you've already looked him up in the stud books and made inquiries about the fortune, don't pretend otherwise. Are you afraid someone will think you're American if you speak openly?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I doubt it'll come to that.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Shall I ring for tea?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, not for me. I'm meeting Cripps at five. I'll see you at dinner.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You don't seem very pleased.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm pleased. It's not brilliant, but I'm pleased.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So...?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't want Robert to use a marriage as an excuse to stop fighting for Mary's inheritance.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It won't make any difference. I don't think he has the slightest intention of fighting as it is. The price of saving Downton is to accept Matthew Crawley as his heir.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What about you?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't dislike Matthew. In fact, I rather admire him.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is that sufficient reason to give him your money?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course not!

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Then there's nothing more to be said. Are we going to have tea or not?

--

[05:09, INT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[Matthew rides his bicycle into the village and ring the bell on it as he comes upon Edith.]

LADY EDITH

Oh.

[Matthew tips his hat and gets off his bicycle.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Hello. I'd offer you a lift if I could.

LADY EDITH

It was you I was coming to see.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, then your timing is matchless. I just got off the train.

LADY EDITH

The other day at dinner, Cousin Isobel was saying you wanted to see some of the local churches.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

She's right, I do. I want to know more about the county generally if I'm to live here.

LADY EDITH

Well, I thought I might show you a few of the nearer ones. We could take a picnic and make an outing of it.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That's very kind.

LADY EDITH

Nonsense. I'll enjoy it. It's too long since I played the tourist.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It would have to be a Saturday. Churches work on Sunday and I work all the week days.

LADY EDITH

Then Saturday it is. I'll get Lynch to sort out the governess cart and I'll pick you up at about eleven.

[Edith walks back the way she came, all smiles, and Matthew tips his hat to her as she leaves.]

--

[06:02, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[The servants gather around the typewriter.]

DAISY

How does it work?

WILLIAM

It's easy. You just press the letters and they print on the paper.

[William presses a couple of keys to demonstrate. O'Brien shows Carson and Mrs Hughes into the room.]

MR CARSON

Get back, please.

MISS O'BRIEN

They were trying to hide it, so I knew it was wrong.

MR CARSON

Where's Gwen now?

THOMAS

Doing the dining room with Anna. They'll be finished soon.

MR CARSON

Then I'll wait.

MRS HUGHES

With all due respect, Mr Carson, Gwen is under my jurisdiction.

MR CARSON

Indeed she is, Mrs Hughes, and I have no intention of usurping your authority. I merely want to get to the bottom of it.

WILLIAM

Why shouldn't Gwen have a typewriter if she wants one?

THOMAS

Mind your own business.

[Gwen and Anna enter.]

GWEN

What's that doing here?

MRS HUGHES

Ah, Gwen. Come in.



GWEN

Why is that down here? Who's been in my room? They had no right!

MRS HUGHES

MR CARSON

See here! In the first place, none of the rooms in this house belong to you. And in the second, I am in charge of your welfare and that gives me every right.

ANNA (to O'Brien)

This is you isn't it?

MR CARSON

All we want is to know what Gwen wants with a typewriter and why she feels the need to keep it secret.

ANNA

She wants to keep it private, not secret. There's a difference.

MR BATES

Amen.

GWEN

I've done nothing to be ashamed of. I've bought a typewriter and I've taken a postal course in shorthand. I'm not aware that either of these actions is illegal.

MRS HUGHES

Will you tell us why, *preferably* without any more cheek?

[Gwen hesitates.]

GWEN

Because I want to leave service. I want to be a secretary.

[Mr Carson and Mrs Hughes exchange a shocked look.]

MRS HUGHES

You want to leave service?

MISS O'BRIEN

What's wrong with being in service?

GWEN

Nothing's wrong with it, and there's nothing wrong with mending roads neither, but it's not what

I want to do.

MR CARSON

I should remind you that there are plenty of young girls who will be glad of a position in this house.

GWEN

And when I hand in my notice, I shall be happy to think one of them will be taking my place.

MISS O'BRIEN

What makes you think we'll wait till then?

ANNA

Are you hiring and sacking now, Miss O'Brien? I thought that lay with Mr Carson and Mrs Hughes.

MR CARSON

Enough of this. I'm going to ring the dressing gong and we'll have no more talk of this tonight.

GWEN

Can I have my machine back now?

MR CARSON

Very well. But I wish I was sure you know what you're doing.

MRS PATMORE

Daisy! What's happened to you? I said you could go for a drink of water, not a trip up the Nile.

--

[08:13, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Anna laces Mary into her corset while Edith sits at the vanity.]

ANNA

Which churches will you show him?

LADY EDITH

I can't decide. Kirby, possibly, or perhaps Easingwold.

LADY MARY

You don't think you're being a bit obvious?

LADY EDITH

Coming from you, that's rich.

[Cora enters.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

There was a letter from Mr Napier in the evening post.

LADY MARY

Mm. Did he accept?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not yet.

LADY EDITH

Perhaps he thought it was too obvious.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Apparently he's bringing a friend with him, an attaché at the Turkish embassy. A Mr...

[Cora pulls out the letter to read the name.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Kemal Pamuk. He's a son of one of the sultan's ministers and he's here for the Albanian talks.

LADY MARY

What's that?

LADY EDITH

To create an independent Albania. Don't you read the papers?

LADY MARY

I'm too busy living a life.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Since Turkey's signature is vital, Mr Napier's been given the job of keeping him happy until the conference begins and he's eager to try an English hunt. I shall invite this Mr Pamuk to stay here as well. Who knows? A little hospitality in an English house may make all the difference to the outcome. And Mary, you will ride out with him.

LADY MARY

Oh, Mama, must I? My boots are at the menders and I haven't ridden for weeks.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Anna, please see that Lady Mary is fully equipped to go hunting.

ANNA

Yes, Your Ladyship.

[Mary isn't pleased.]

--

[09:28, EXT/INT. PROSTHETICS SHOP]

[Bates enters as the shopkeeper is making a false arm.]

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS MAN

Yes?

MR BATES

I saw this advertisement for a-- a limp corrector.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS MAN

Yes?

MR BATES

What does it do exactly?

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS MAN

It corrects limps.

MR BATES

Does it work?

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS MAN

Well, as I make it and I advertise it, is it likely I'd say no?

MR BATES

Can I see one?

[The man fetches it from the back room.]

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS MAN

Here we are. You adjust this to the right height to minimize the limp. You tighten these gradually, as tight as you can stand, and as the legs straighten, the foot lowers to the floor. Can't say it's going to be easy, and you can't slack. Every day, all day if you mean business.

MR BATES

All right. How much?

--

[10:42, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - NIGHT]

[Isobel reads the contents of a letter aloud.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

She asks if we can both dine on Saturday. There are two young men staying, so you won't be so outnumbered for once.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

What men?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

A...Turkish diplomat called something I can't read "and Lord Branksome's charming son", who's to be flung at Mary, presumably.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

When it comes to Cousin Mary, she's quite capable of doing her own flinging, I assure you.

[Isobel chuckles.]

--

[11:10, INT. GUEST BEDROOM - DAY]

ANNA

Ugh, open the door, can you?

[Gwen timidly opens the door and Anna goes about her chores.]

ANNA

I couldn't find her britches anywhere, so I asked Mr Bates and he looked among His Lordship's riding clothes. There they were. I only hope to God I've got everything.

[Gwen is clearly upset as Anna continues to work.]

ANNA

Hat I'll do here. Gloves and crop are in the hall.

[Gwen starts weeping and Anna notices.]

ANNA

Gwen? Whatever's the matter?

[Anna goes to comfort Gwen.]

ANNA

Hey, come on, sit down. Hey?

[Mr Bates sees them from the hall as they sit on the bed.]

MR BATES

What's happened?

GWEN

Oh...oh, I'm just being silly. You should get that brushed.

[Gwen nods to the clothes Bates's arm. Bates enters and closes the door.]

MR BATES

He won't be up for another half an hour. Now, what is it?

GWEN

Well, I suppose I've just realised that it's not going to happen.

MR BATES

What isn't?

GWEN

None of it. I'm not going to be a secretary. I'm not going to leave service. I doubt I'll leave here before I'm sixty.

ANNA

Hey, what's all this?

GWEN

Oh, you saw their faces. And their right. Oh, look at me! I'm the daughter of a farmhand, I'm lucky to be a maid. I was born with nothing and I'll die with nothing.

MR BATES

Don't talk like that. You can change your life if you want to. Sometimes you have to be hard on yourself, but you can change it completely, I know.

[Bates cringes.]

ANNA

Mr Bates? Are you all right?

MR BATES

Take her upstairs. Dry her off.

[Bates smiles and turns to open the door.]

ANNA

Come on, Gwen. Hey?

[The maids precede Bates through the door and walk down the corridor. Bates leans against the wall for support and Mrs Hughes finds him closing his eyes in pain.]

MRS HUGHES

Mr Bates? What's the matter?

MR BATES

Nothing. Not a thing. I'm fine.

MRS HUGHES

Let me help you.

MR BATES

I'm perfectly all right, thank you Mrs Hughes.

MRS HUGHES

Are you sure? You're as white as a sheet.

MR BATES

It's my wonderful complexion inherited from my Irish mother.

[Mrs Hughes contemplates his behaviour as she watches him walk away.]

[BREAK 1]

--

## **ACT TWO**

[13:49, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

[William and Thomas enter with empty trays. Thomas sneaks some dessert as the kitchen maids cut it and pour punch.]

MRS PATMORE

Take it. Take it, don't dawdle!

[The footmen take off with the trays of food and drink.]

--

[14:08, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - DAY]

[Carson stands at the door.]

MR CARSON

William.

[Carson directs where the footmen should bring the drinks. Lord and Lady Grantham greet the hunting party while the footmen serve those is hunting pink. The dogs beg for food from Thomas.]

LYNCH

Can you see them, milady?

LADY MARY

Not yet. Oh, wait a minute, here is Mr Napier. I was beginning to give up on you. We're moving off.

[Napier takes off his hat to Mary.]

EVELYN NAPIER

We were fools not to accept your mother's invitation and send the horses down early. As it is, my groom only got here an hour or two ago and my mount's as jump as a deb at her first ball.

LADY MARY

What about Mr Pamuk? I gather if he takes a tumble, you will be endangering world peace.

EVELYN NAPIER

Don't worry about Kemal. He knows what he's doing on a horse.

LADY MARY

Well, where is he?

EVELYN NAPIER

Fussing. He's rather a dandy.

LADY MARY

Well, I can see him now. A funny little foreigner with a wide, toothy grin and hair reeking with pomade.

EVELYN NAPIER

I wouldn't quite say that. Here he is now.

[Mary turns with a snobbish smile, but her jaw drops as he rides up.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Lady Mary Crawley, I presume?



[Pamuk takes off his hat to her.]

LADY MARY

You presume right.

KEMAL PAMUK

Sorry to be so dishevelled. We've been on a train since dawn and we had to change in a shed.

LADY MARY

You don't look dishevelled to me.

[Someone blows the hunting horn.]

LADY MARY

Lynch, you don't have to stay with me.

LYNCH

But His Lordship asked me to.

LADY MARY

It's a waste of your day. Help Mr Napier's man get their things back to house.

LYNCH

His Lordship said--

EVELYN NAPIER

Don't worry, I'll look after her.

KEMAL PAMUK

We'll make it our business to keep her from harm, I promise.

[The hunting party rides off, leaving Lynch behind.]

--

[16:37, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Mary sees Kemal stopping off to the side and rides to join him.]

LADY MARY

I hope the day is living up to your expectations.

KEMAL PAMUK

It is exceeding them in every way.

LADY MARY

And where's Mr Napier?

KEMAL PAMUK

He's gone over the bridge, look.

LADY MARY

Ah.

KEMAL PAMUK

And, er, what about you? Will you follow him? Or will you come over the jump with me?

[He nods to the fence in front of them.]

LADY MARY

Oh, I was never much one for going 'round by the road.

KEMAL PAMUK

Stay by me and we'll take it together.

[They ride back and jump the fence to ride through the mud.]

--

[17:37, INT. CHURCH - DAY]

LADY EDITH

I wish we could talk a little more about you. What was it like growing up in Manchester?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Does it say anything about the side aisle?

[Edith looks at a pamphlet.]

LADY EDITH

The side aisles were added in the 14th century by Bishop Richard De Warren.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Yes, you can see that in the...treatment of the stone.

LADY EDITH

It's wonderful to think of all those men and women worshipping together through the centuries, isn't it? Dreaming and hoping much as we do, I suppose.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Was the screen at Cromwell casualty?

LADY EDITH

I--I daresay.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I wonder how Mary's getting on.

LADY EDITH

All right, I should think. Why?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I just wonder. Will she stay with the hunt the whole day?

LADY EDITH

You know Mary, she likes to be in at the kill.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Where shall we go next?

LADY EDITH

Not home?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, not yet. We've time for one more at least before we lose the light.

LADY EDITH

I underestimated your enthusiasm.

--

[18:50, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - DAY]

[Pamuk, Napier, and Mary dismount and walk toward the house in good spirits.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Come on.

--

[18:55, INT. ENTRYWAY/GREAT HALL - DAY]

[Thomas enters and approaches Carson as the party removes their riding clothes.]

THOMAS

Is that one mine?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Home is the hunter home from the hill.

[Robert sees the mud on Pamuk and Mary's ruffled hair.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Heavens, you have been in the wars.

LADY MARY

Papa, this is Mr Pamuk. My father, Lord Grantham.

KEMAL PAMUK

How do you do, my lord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Did you have a good day?

KEMAL PAMUK

Couldn't have been better.

MR CARSON

This is Thomas, sir. He'll be looking after you.

LADY MARY

You remember Mr Napier.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course. How are you?

EVELYN NAPIER

So kind of you to have us, Lady Grantham.

LADY MARY

And this is Mr Pamuk.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How do you do?

KEMAL PAMUK

My lady.

[Pamuk bows to kiss Cora's hand.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, what would you like?

LADY MARY

Just baths. We're worn out.

THOMAS

Erm, your cases are upstairs, sir, if you'd like to follow me.

KEMAL PAMUK

Yes.

[Anna enters one of the servants' corridors where O'Brien and Gwen are peering out. Thomas gives them an eye as he leads Pamuk to his guest room.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (background)

Well, I hope Mary hasn't left you too exhausted.

EVELYN NAPIER (background)

No, not a bit of it.

GWEN

He doesn't look Turkish at all.

ANNA

Well, he doesn't look like any Englishman I've ever met. Worse luck. I think he's beautiful.

[Carson enters to find the three maids standing just inside the servants' door.]

MR CARSON

Is there some crisis of which I am unaware?

MISS O'BRIEN

No, Mr Carson

MR CARSON

I cannot think of another reason why you should congregate here.

ANNA

No, Mr Carson.

[The maids go their separate ways as footmen enter.]

--

[20:08, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Have you seen our visitor? Quite a treat for the ladies.

MR BATES

Indeed, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Are they settled in all right?

MR BATES

I think so. Mr Napier's valet seems a competent fellow and Thomas knows what he's doing.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why doesn't the gorgeous Turk have his own chap?

MR BATES

Apparently his man speaks no English, so Mr Pamuk decided to leave him in London.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Probably very wise. I hope Thomas doesn't mind.

MR BATES

Oh, you know Thomas, milord. He has to have a grumble, but I gather he cheered up when he saw the gentleman.

[Bates sucks in a breath when he steps with his bad leg.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bates, is anything wrong?

MR BATES

Nothing at all, milord. Is that strap too tight?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mm.

--

[20:41, INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT]

THOMAS

Can I adjust it, sir?

[Thomas fixes the vest strap.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Now, I'm relying on you to see that I go downstairs properly dressed.

THOMAS

Don't worry, sir. I've got sharp eyes for anything out of order.

KEMAL PAMUK

Then I put myself entirely in your hands.

THOMAS

You do right, sir.

[Thomas hands Pamuk a bowtie.]

THOMAS

I should love to visit Turkey.

KEMAL PAMUK

Yes, it's a...it's a wonderful country.

[Pamuk can't tie his bowtie and gives up in frustration.]

KEMAL PAMUK

My man always does this. Can you?

[Thomas ties the bowtie.]

THOMAS

I'm very attracted to the Turkish culture.

KEMAL PAMUK

Then I hope your chance will come to something.

THOMAS

I hope so, too.

[Thomas cups Pamuk's face in his hand, but Pamuk jerks away from his touch.]

KEMAL PAMUK

You forget yourself!

THOMAS

I--I'm sorry, sir. I--

KEMAL PAMUK

That will teach you to believe what the English say about foreigners. I ought to report you.

THOMAS

I think...you mist--

KEMAL PAMUK

I misunderstood nothing. But...I will make you an offer.

[Pamuk turns around to fix his bowtie.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Later tonight I may need some help with the...geography of house.

THOMAS

The geography?

KEMAL PAMUK

Yes. I'm not sure yet, but I may wish to pay someone a visit. If that is the case, you will help me...

[Pamuk turns back around.]

KEMAL PAMUK

And I will say nothing of your behaviour.

[Thomas nods.]

--

[22:11, INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't understand. Why--why would she want to be a secretary?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

She wants a different life.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But why? I should far prefer to be a maid in a large and pleasant house than work from dawn till dusk in a cramped and gloomy office. Don't you agree, Carson?

MR CARSON

I do, my lady.

LADY MARY



Why are we talking about this? What does it matter?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It matters that the people that live and work here are content.

LADY SYBIL

Of course. We should be helping Gwen if that's what she wants.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I agree. Surely we must all encourage those less fortunate to improve their lot where they can.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not if it isn't in their best interests.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Isn't the maid a better judge of that than we are?

LADY MARY

What do you say, Mr Pamuk? Should our housemaid be kept enslaved or forced out into the world?

KEMAL PAMUK

Why are you English so curious about other people's lives? If she wishes to leave, and the law permits it, then let her go.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But perhaps the law should not permit it, for the common good.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

So, you hanker for the days of serfdom.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I hanker for a simpler world. Is that a crime?

KEMAL PAMUK

I do dream of a simpler world, as long as we can keep our trains and our dentistry.

[They chuckle.]

LADY MARY

I wish I shared your enthusiasm. Our dentist is horrid.

KEMAL PAMUK

Well, why go to him, then?

LADY MARY

Well, he treated all of us when we were children. You know how the English are about these things.

KEMAL PAMUK

Mm.

[Matthew watches Mary and Pamuk intently as they smile and chuckle at the other end of the table.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Well, the next time you feel a twinge, you must come to Istanbul.

LADY MARY

Wouldn't the journey be painful?

KEMAL PAMUK

Sometimes we must endure a little pain in order to achieve satisfaction.

EVELYN NAPIER

Lady Mary rode very well today.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why did you send Lynch back?

LADY MARY

I had my champions to left and right. It was enough.

[Matthew doesn't seem to like that comment.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Did you enjoy the hunt today, Mr Napier? Mary said you had a tremendous run.

EVELYN NAPIER

It was like something out of a trollop novel.

[Robert chuckles.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What about you, Mr Pamuk? Was your day successful?

KEMAL PAMUK

Oh, yes, Lady Grantham. I can hardly remember a better one.

[Mary seems to tense uncomfortably at the comment. Matthew isn't pleased.]

--

[24:18, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

[Robert watches Mary talking with Napier, Pamuk, and Matthew Crawley.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mary has more suitors tonight than the Princess Aurora.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Will she judge them sensibly?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, no one's sensible at her age. Nor should they be. That's our role.

KEMAL PAMUK

Well, if you'll excuse me.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Was it fun to be back in the saddle?

LADY MARY

Yes. Although, I'll pay for it tomorrow.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Would you ever come out with me? Or aren't we friends enough for that?

LADY MARY

Oh, I think it might be--

EVELYN NAPIER

That run reminded me of a day last month up in Cheshire.

[Pamuk catches Mary's eye and nods for her to join him.]

EVELYN NAPIER

We came down the side of a hill and--

LADY MARY

Excuse me.

[Both men are surprised by her rudeness and obvious preference for Pamuk.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It seems we must brush up on our powers of fascination.

EVELYN NAPIER

I was a fool to bring him here.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Don't you like him?

EVELYN NAPIER (scoffs)

Well, I like him very much, but so does everyone else, unfortunately.

[Edith smiles at Matthew and moves his way. Napier notices.]

EVELYN NAPIER

Excuse me.

[Napier leaves. Matthew notices as Edith steps up to him. He gives her a polite smile.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I hope I didn't wear you out today.

LADY EDITH

Not at all. I enjoyed it. We must do it again.

[Matthew watches Mary as Edith talks. Pamuk leaves the room.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Next time, let's take my mother. She was so jealous she made me promise she could come with us.

LADY EDITH

Of course. How nice that would be.

[Thomas notices Mary walk past him to follow Pamuk out of the room.]

LADY MARY

What is it?

KEMAL PAMUK

Is this picture really a Della Francesca?

LADY MARY

I think so. The second earl brought back several paintings from--

[Pamuk grabs Mary's face and kisses her furiously, pushing her against the wall.]

LADY MARY (whisper)

Mr Pamuk!

KEMAL PAMUK

Let me come to you tonight, please.

LADY MARY

I can't think what I have said that has led you to believe--

KEMAL PAMUK

Please. I don't know when we'll meet again. So let it be tonight.

[Pamuk leans in to kiss her again, but Mary pushes him back.]

LADY MARY

Mr Pamuk, I will not repeat your words to my father since I should hate to see you cast out into the darkness, but can we agree to consider them unsaid? Now, if you'll excuse me, I shall rejoin my mother and sisters.

[Mary returns to the drawing room. Pamuk watches her go, then smiles.]

--

[26:15, INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT]

[Thomas leads Pamuk through the house. Pamuk is wearing a dressing gown. Thomas stops at a door and nods. Pamuk nods and enters.]

--

[26:27, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Mary is reading in bed when Pamuk enters. She snaps the book shut, scrambles out of bed, and pulls the comforter to cover her nightgown. She keeps her voice to a whisper.]

LADY MARY

You must be mad!

KEMAL PAMUK

I am. I am in the grip of madness.

LADY MARY

Please leave at once or I'll...

KEMAL PAMUK

Or you'll what?

LADY MARY

I'll scream.

KEMAL PAMUK

No, you won't.

LADY MARY

Well, I'll ring the bell, then.

KEMAL PAMUK

And who's on duty now? The hall boy? Will you really let him find a man in your bedroom?  
What a story.

LADY MARY

Do you have any idea what you're asking? I'd be ruined if they even knew we'd had this conversation, let alone if they--

KEMAL PAMUK

What? Don't worry. You can still be a virgin for your husband.

LADY MARY

Heavens, is this a proposal?

KEMAL PAMUK

Oh. Alas, no. I don't think our union would please your family.

LADY MARY

I'm afraid not.

KEMAL PAMUK

Nor mine. But...

[Pamuk steps close to her.]

KEMAL PAMUK

...a little imagination...you wouldn't be the first.

LADY MARY

You and my parents have something in common.

KEMAL PAMUK

Oh?

LADY MARY

You believe I'm...

[Pamuk begins to kiss her neck.]

LADY MARY

...much more of a rebel than I am. Now, please go.

[Pamuk lays her down on the bed as he kisses her.]

LADY MARY

I'm not what you think I am. If it's my mistake, if I've led you on, I'm sorry, but...I'm not.

KEMAL PAMUK

You are just what I think you are.

[Pamuk continues kissing her neck.]

LADY MARY

No. I've never done anything.

KEMAL PAMUK

Of course not. One look at you would tell me that.

[Pamuk finally kisses her on the lips.]

KEMAL PAMUK

Oh, my darling.

[Pamuk goes to kiss her again, but Mary stops him.]

LADY MARY

Won't it hurt? Is it safe?

KEMAL PAMUK

Trust me.

[Mary gives in and kisses him back and puts her arms around his neck.]

--

[28:26, INT. HOUSEMAIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Mary puts her hand over Anna's mouth as she sleeps and Anna wakes. Mary puts a finger to her lips to hush Anna and beckons Anna to follow her. Gwen doesn't wake.]

[28:46, INT.

[They whisper in the corridor.]

LADY MARY

He's dead. I think he's dead. No, I'm sure he's dead.

ANNA

But how? Wh...

LADY MARY

We were together and...he's dead.

ANNA

In your room?

[Mary nods and tries to hold back her tears.]

ANNA

We've got to get him back to his own bed.

LADY MARY

But how? It's in the bachelor's corridor miles from my room.

ANNA

Well, could we manage it between us?

LADY MARY

He weighs a ton. I can hardly shift him at all. We'll need at least one other. What about Bates?

[Anna shakes her head.]

ANNA

He couldn't lift him. William can't keep a secret, and Thomas wouldn't try to.

LADY MARY

We've got to do something!

ANNA

Then who else has as much to lose as you if it ever gets out?

LADY MARY

Not Papa. Please don't say Papa, I couldn't bear the way he'd look at me.



ANNA

No, not His Lordship.

--

[29:42, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Cora looks at the body and Mary in shock. They talk in whispers.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What happened?

LADY MARY

I don't know. A heart attack, I suppose, or a stroke or...he was alive and suddenly he cried out and then he was dead!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But...why was he here at all? Did he force himself on you?

[Mary hesitates, then shakes her head.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well...

[Cora tries to cope with that shock.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We can talk about that later. Now, we must decide what to do for the best.

ANNA

There's only one thing we can do.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I couldn't. It's not possible.

LADY MARY

If you don't, we will figure in a scandal of such magnitude it will never be forgotten until long after we're both dead. I'll be ruined, Mama! Ruined and notorious, a laughingstock, a social pariah. Is that what you want for your eldest daughter? Is it what you want for the family?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We must cover him up.

--

[30:45, INT. CORRIDOR - DAWN]

[Mary, Anna, and Cora carry the body in a sheet. They talk in whispers.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Hurry, the servants will be up soon.

ANNA

We've got time.

[Mary stumbles and drops Pamuk's feet.]

LADY MARY

Mama!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sorry!

[They shift positions as they reach the guest bedroom door. Mary drops Pamuk's feet again. Daisy sees them in the corridor as they carry the body into the room. She shrinks back into the servants' corridor.]

--

[31:18, INT. GUEST BEDROOM - DAWN]

[The women situate Pamuk under his bed covers and Cora takes the sheet they carried him in. Mary tries to close his eyes, but they keep popping open.]

LADY MARY (weeping)

I can't make his eyes stay shut.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Leave that and come away.

[Anna turns the light out.]

LADY MARY

He was so beautiful.

ANNA

Her Ladyship's right. We must get back to our rooms.

[Mary and Anna walk to Cora at the door.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I feel now that I can never forgive what you have put me through this night. I hope in time I will come to be more merciful, but I doubt it.

[Mary nods.]

LADY MARY

You won't tell Papa?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Since it would probably kill him, and certainly ruin his life, I will not. But I keep this secret for his sake, not for yours.

LADY MARY

Yes, Mama.

[Mary looks down in acceptance and shame. Cora hands the bed sheet to Anna.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Anna, I will not insult you by asking that you also conceal Lady Mary's shame. Let us go.

[They exit and Anna blows out the candle before she closes the door.]

--

[32:32, INT. BACHELOR'S CORRIDOR - MORNING]

[Thomas brings a breakfast tray to Pamuk's room. He knocks before entering and stops short when he sees Pamuk dead in the bed.]

--

[32:52, INT. GREAT HALL - MORNING]

[Napier sees Mary as she descends the stairs.]

EVELYN NAPIER

I imagine you've heard what's happened?

LADY MARY

Yes.

EVELYN NAPIER

Terrible thing. Awful. Ghastly for your parents. I don't suppose I shall ever make it up to them.

LADY MARY

It wasn't your fault.

EVELYN NAPIER

Well, I brought him here. If it isn't my fault, whose is it?

[Mary is clearly uncomfortable. Her eyes are red from crying.]

EVELYN NAPIER

I was wondering if you might show me the gardens before I go. We could get some fresh air.

LADY MARY

I won't, if you'll forgive me. I ought to s--stay and help Mama.

EVELYN NAPIER

Of course.

[Napier nods and turns round to leave, but stops and turns back.]

EVELYN NAPIER

I am so sorry about all this. I've told your father I'll deal with the embassy. There won't be any more annoyance for you.

LADY MARY

Thank you.

EVELYN NAPIER

Actually, he was a terribly nice fellow. I wish I could have known him better.

[Mary begins to cry again.]

EVELYN NAPIER

I took him on as a duty, but I liked him more and more the longer I knew him.

[Mary covers her mouth as she cries.]

EVELYN NAPIER

Perhaps you saw his qualities for yourself.

[Mary goes back upstairs crying.]

EVELYN NAPIER

Which obviously you did.

--

[34:18, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR/KITCHENS - DAY]

WILLIAM

I had an uncle who went like that. Finished his cocoa, closed his book and fell back dead on the pillow.

THOMAS

I don't think Mr Pamuk bothered with cocoa much, or books. He had other interests.

WILLIAM

I meant, you can go just like that.

[William snaps his fingers.]

WILLIAM

With no reason.

GWEN

Well, that's why you should treat every day as if it were your last.

THOMAS

Well, we couldn't criticise Mr Pamuk where that's concerned.

DAISY

What do you mean?

THOMAS

Nothing. Careful with that.

[Daisy stares after Thomas as she absentmindedly stirs a bowl. Anna walks upstairs. Gwen is following when Sybil appears around the corner of the servants' hall with a newspaper in her hands.]

LADY SYBIL

Gwen, are you busy?

GWEN

Your Ladyship?

[Sybil steps back into the servants' hall and Gwen joins her.]

LADY SYBIL

I saw this.

[Sybil shows Gwen the newspaper.]

LADY SYBIL

It came out yesterday, look. It's for a secretary at a new firm in Thirsk. See?

GWEN

But...I don't understand. How did you know?

LADY SYBIL

That you want to leave? Carson told my father.

GWEN

And you don't mind?

LADY SYBIL

Why should I? I think it's terrific that people make their own lives, especially women. Write to them today and name me as your reference. I can give it without ever specifying precisely what your work here has been.

[Sybil turns to leave.]

GWEN

Milady...thank you.

[Sybil nods with a smile and leaves.]

--

[35:31, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Napier walks towards Cora who is strolling around the grounds.]

EVELYN NAPIER

Lady Grantham! I've come to say goodbye. They're bringing the car around to take me to the station.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Have you said goodbye to Mary?

EVELYN NAPIER

I have.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Will we be seeing you here again?

EVELYN NAPIER

Nothing would give me more pleasure, but I'm afraid I'm a little busy at the moment, and...I wonder if I might risk embarrassing you, because I should like to make myself clear. The truth is, Lady Grantham, I'm not a vain man. I do not consider myself a very interesting person, but I feel it's important that my future wife should think me so. A woman who finds me boring could never love me, and I believe marriage should be based on love. (chuckles) At least at the start.

[Cora smiles.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you for your faith in me, Mr Napier. Your instincts do you credit. Good luck to you.

[They shake hands.]

--

[36:32, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Did Mr Napier get off all right?

MR CARSON

He did, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

And poor Mr Pamuk has been taken care of?

MR CARSON

We got Grasby's from Thirsk in the end. They're very good and they didn't mind coming out on a Sunday.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Is everyone all right downstairs?

MR CARSON

Well, you know. He was a handsome stranger from foreign parts one minute, and the next he was as dead as a doornail. It's bound to be a shock.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Of course. Upstairs or down. It's been horrid for the ladies, and for the female staff, I expect.

MR CARSON

It's particularly hard on the younger maids.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Indeed. Don't let the footmen be too coarse in front of them. Thomas likes to show off, but we must have a care for feminine sensibilities. They are finer and more fragile than our own.

[Mr Carson nods.]

[BREAK 2]

--

### ACT THREE

[37:29, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes finds Mr Bates cringing over his leg again.]

MRS HUGHES

Mr Bates?

[Bates straightens and pretends nothing is wrong.]

MRS HUGHES

I am going to have to insist that you tell me what is the matter.

MR BATES

I thought it was for Mr Carson to give me orders.

MRS HUGHES

Mr Carson's no better than any other man when it comes to illness. Now, tell me what it is and I'll see what I can do.

MR BATES

It's nothing, truly. I've twisted my bad leg and walked on it too soon. It'll be fine in a day or two.

MRS HUGHES

Well, if it isn't, I'm sending for the doctor.

--

[38:05, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Mary is entranced in her own gloomy thoughts. Carson enters to introduce Violet.]

MR CARSON

The Dowager Countess.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, my dears, is it really true? I--I can't believe it. Last night he looked so well. Of course, it would happen to a foreigner. It's typical.

LADY MARY

Don't be ridiculous.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm not being ridiculous. No Englishman would dream of dying in someone else's house. Especially someone they didn't even know.



LADY SYBIL

Oh, Granny, even the English aren't in control of everything.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I hope we're in control of something, if only ourselves.

LADY MARY

But we're not! Don't you see that? We're not in control of anything at all!

[Mary leaves quickly.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Edith, go and tell Mary to come back at once and apologise to her grandmother.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, leave her alone. She's had a shock, we all have. Just let her rest.

[Carson opens the door and William carries in the tea.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, just the ticket. Nanny always said, "Sweet tea is the thing for frayed nerves." Though why it has to be sweet, I couldn't tell you.

--

[39:09, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

GWEN

What did you mean, "Mr Pamuk lived each day as if it were his last"?

THOMAS

What I said.

GWEN

But, well, how did you know?

THOMAS

Can't keep William waiting. Gangway.

MISS O'BRIEN

I'll be asking the same question later, so you better have an answer ready.

[Thomas leaves with a smirk.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, where have you hidden the flour? I can't see it anywhere.

DAISY

It's just there, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Well, fetch it to me, then. Oh, you're all in a daze today.

--

[39:39, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Do you think we should've gone up there? To see how they are?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I sent a note, but I thought I'd be in the way. Why?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, I thought Mary was rather struck with him last night, didn't you?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well, it must've been frightful for all of them. But there it is. In the midst of life, we are in death.

--

[40:03, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

MISS O'BRIEN

I suppose Mr Napier will have to manage everything.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I suppose he will.

MISS O'BRIEN

We all thought him a very nice gentleman.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes, he is nice.

MISS O'BRIEN

Will we be seeing a lot of him?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't expect so, no.

MISS O'BRIEN

Because we rather hope Lady Mary might have taken a shine to him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Seems not.

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, well. There are plenty more fish in the sea than ever came out of it.

--

[40:32, INT. BACHELOR'S CORRIDOR/GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Carson enters to check the room. Mary is sitting on a chair in a corner.]

LADY MARY

Are you looking for something?

[Carson is startled.]

MR CARSON

Lady Mary?

[Mary stands.]

MR CARSON

I just wanted to make sure the room had been tidied up after the...after the people had left.

LADY MARY

Life can be terribly unfair, can't it?

MR CARSON

It certainly can.

LADY MARY

Everything seems so golden one minute, then turns to ashes the next. Can I ask you a question, Carson? Have you ever felt your life was somehow...slipping away? And there was nothing you could do to stop it?

MR CARSON

I think everyone feels that at one time or another.

LADY MARY

The odd thing is, I feel...for the first time, really...I understand what it is to be happy. It's just that I know that I won't be.

MR CARSON

Don't say that, my lady. Don't raise the white flag quite yet. You will still be mistress of Downton. Old Lady Grantham hasn't given up the fight, not by a long shot.

LADY MARY

Oh, that. I wasn't even thinking about that.

MR CARSON

And if I may say so, my lady, you're still very young.

LADY MARY

Am I? I don't feel it.

MR CARSON

We're all behind you, my lady. The staff. We're all on your side.

[Mary smiles.]

LADY MARY

Thank you, Carson. You've always been so kind to me. Always. From when I was quite a little girl. Why is that?

MR CARSON

Even a butler has his favourites, my lady.

[Mary smiles.]

LADY MARY

Does he? I'm glad.

ANNA

Lady Mary?

[Mary stands and dries her eyes.]

ANNA

Oh, milady, I thought--

[Anna sees Carson.]

LADY MARY

Carson and I were just making sure that everything was shipshape in Bristol fashion. And it is.

[Mary walks to the door and Anna exits.]

LADY MARY

Goodnight, Carson.

MR CARSON

Goodnight, my lady.

[They exit.]

--

[43:06, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - MORNING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Of all the men on earth. I mean, he looked so fit. Dr Clarkson said it was a heart attack. Did you see any signs?

MR BATES

I didn't have much of a chance to study the gentleman.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You don't suppose there's anything sinister in it, do you? Every day the papers warn us of German spies, and they did say his presence was essential for peace in Albania.

MR BATES

I doubt it, my lord. Anyone wanting to poison his food would have to get past Mrs Patmore.

[Robert chuckles.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Blimey, that's a thought. Unless, of course, she's a spy herself.

[Bates cringes in pain. Robert is concerned.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I wish you'd tell me what's wrong, Bates. You'll be in no trouble. I only want to help.

MR BATES

I know that, Your Lordship, and I am grateful, truly, but there is nothing I need help with.

[Robert nods and lets it go.]

--

[43:51, INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Good morning, Mrs Hughes.

MRS HUGHES

Good morning, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I wonder if you...

[Robert looks back at his room where he left Bates.]

--

[44:00, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - MORNING]

[Bates leans on the bed frame, doubled over in pain. Mrs Hughes enters and Bates straightens.]

MRS HUGHES

Now, will you kindly explain what in heaven is going on?

MR BATES

I'm perfectly well, Mrs Hughes. A bit stiff, that's all.

[Mr Bates begins to limp towards the door, but Mrs Hughes closes it.]

MRS HUGHES

Just so long as you know, I'm not leaving until you tell me.

[Mr Bates sits in a chair and Mrs Hughes turns to him expectantly.]

MR BATES

I hope you have a strong stomach.

[Mr Bates pulls up his pant leg, revealing severe bruising, bleeding, and swelling caused by the limp corrector. Mrs Hughes grimaces.]

MRS HUGHES

Oh, my God.

[Mrs Hughes puts a hand to her mouth in horror.]

--

[44:58, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Matthew walks away from the house to join Mary.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Cousin Mary?

LADY MARY

Hello. Are we expecting you?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No, but I wanted to see you. I looked for you yesterday at church.

LADY MARY

I wasn't feeling up to it. None of us were.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Must have been a horrible shock.

LADY MARY

Yes.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

And he seemed a nice fellow.

LADY MARY

He was. A very nice fellow.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

So, if there's anything I can do...please ask.

LADY MARY

There isn't. But thank you.

--

[45:42, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, LAKE - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes precedes Mr Bates down the dock to the lake. Mrs Hughes uncovers the limp corrector she's carrying and hands it to Bates.]

MR BATES

Well, here goes.

MRS HUGHES

Do you not think we ought to say a few words?

MR BATES

What? Good riddance?

MRS HUGHES

That. And your promise.

MR BATES

Very well. I promise I will never again try to cure myself. I will spend my life happily as the butt of other's jokes, and I will never mind them.

MRS HUGHES

We all carry scars, Mr Bates, inside or out. You're no different to the rest of us, remember that.

MR BATES

I will try to. That I do promise.

[Mrs Hughes nods and Bates throws the "limp corrector" into the lake.]

MRS HUGHES

Good riddance!

--

[46:36, EXT. COURTYARD - DAY]

MISS O'BRIEN

So, he definitely went in?

THOMAS

Saw him walk through the door.

MISS O'BRIEN

But you don't know if he went back to his own room?

THOMAS

Yes, I do, 'cause I was the one who found him there the next day.

MISS O'BRIEN

What I mean is, you don't know if he went back under his own steam.

THOMAS

Suppose not, but how else would he have done it?

MISS O'BRIEN

That's what they call "the big question".

THOMAS

I don't want to get in any trouble over this.



MISS O'BRIEN

Don't worry. You won't. Your secret's safe with me.

# Episode 1x04

## ACT ONE

[OPENING CREDITS]

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[00:30, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

GWEN

When does it open?

MR BATES

Tomorrow afternoon.

GWEN

Well, let's get up a party in the evening, if Mrs Hughes lets us, after we've had our dinner.

ANNA

You're right. It doesn't come often and it doesn't stay long.

GWEN

Well, what about you, Mr Bates?

MR BATES

I don't see why not.

ANNA

Well, there's Lady Mary. You go on ahead. I'll see you back at the house.

GWEN

Right you are, then.

ANNA

Good day, milady. Is Her Ladyship all right? Has she recovered from...?

LADY MARY

If you think she'll ever recover from carrying the body of Mr Pamuk from one side of the house to the other, then you don't know her at all.

ANNA

Well, I didn't mean recover, exactly, just...get past it.

LADY MARY

She won't do that either. When she dies, they'll cut her open and find it engraved on her heart.

ANNA

What about you? What about your heart?

LADY MARY

Haven't you heard? I don't have a heart. Everyone knows that.

ANNA

Not me, milady.

--

[01:48, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

MR CARSON

You wanted to see the new chauffeur, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes, indeed. Please send him in. Come in, come in. Good to see you again. Branson, isn't it?

BRANSON

That's right, Your Lordship.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I hope they've shown you where everything is and we've delivered whatever we promised at the interview.

BRANSON

Certainly, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Won't you miss Ireland ?

BRANSON

Ireland, yes, but not the job. The mistress was a nice lady, but she only had one car and she wouldn't let me drive it over twenty miles an hour, so it was a bit...well, boring, so to speak.

[Robert chuckles.]

BRANSON

You've got a wonderful library.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You are very welcome to borrow books if you wish.

BRANSON

Really, milord ?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, there's a ledger over there that I make everyone use, even my daughters. Carson and Mrs Hughes sometimes take a novel or two. What are your interests?

BRANSON

History and politics mainly.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Heavens. Carson, Branson is going to borrow some books. He has my permission.

MR CARSON

Very good, my lord.

BRANSON

Is that all, milord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It is. Off you go and good luck.

[Branson exits.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

He seems a bright spark after poor old Taylor. And to think Taylor's gone off to run a tea shop. I cannot feel it will make for a very restful retirement, can you?

MR CARSON

I would rather be put to death, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Quite so. Thank you, Carson.

--

[03:21, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How about some house parties?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She's been asked to one next month by Lady Ann McNair.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

That's a terrible idea. She doesn't know anyone under a hundred.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I might send her over to visit my aunt. She could get to know New York.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, I don't think things are quite that desperate. Poor Mary, she's been terribly down in the mouth lately.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She was very upset by the death of poor Mr Pamuk.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why? If she didn't know him, one can't go to pieces at the death of every foreigner. We'd all be in a state of collapse whenever we opened a newspaper. Oh, no, of course Mary's main difficulty is that her situation is unresolved. I mean, is she an heiress or isn't she?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

The entail's unbreakable. Mary cannot inherit.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, what we need is a lawyer who's decent and honour bound to look into it. And I...I think, perhaps, I know just the man.

--

[04:18, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You going to the fair while it's here.

MR MOLESLEY

I shouldn't think so, sir. But I don't mind it. I like the music.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Goodness, what's happened to your hands?

MR MOLESLEY

It's nothing, ma'am.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

They look very painful.

MR MOLESLEY

Oh, no, ma'am. Irritating more than painful.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Have you been using anything new to polish the silver or the shoes?

MR MOLESLEY

No.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

May I?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Leave him alone, Mother.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

It looks like erysipelas. You must have cut yourself.

MR MOLESLEY

Not that I'm aware of.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

We'll walk 'round to the hospital tomorrow.

MR MOLESLEY

Really, ma'am—

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I insist.

--

[04:57, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

ANNA

Ugh.

MRS PATMORE

You've got a cold, I want you out of here.

MRS HUGHES

Anna, there you are. You know I'm out tonight, because I don't want to come home to any surprises.

MRS PATMORE (laughs)

That'll be the day.

ANNA

We thought we might go to the fair later. You'd like that, wouldn't you, Daisy?

MRS PATMORE

You ought to go. She's been that down in the mouth since the death of poor Mr Pamuk.

DAISY

Don't say that.

MRS PATMORE

She has.

ANNA

We could all walk down together after the service dinner if that's okay.

[Anna sneezes.]

MRS PATMORE

You won't be walking anywhere. She's got minutes to live by the sound of it.

MRS HUGHES

Go to bed at once.

ANNA

Yes, Mrs Hughes.

MRS HUGHES

I'll bring up a Beecham's powder. Right, if there's anything you want to ask me, it'll need to be before I go.

MRS PATMORE

What would I want to ask you? I'm preparing a meal for Lord and Lady Grantham and the girls. No one is visiting. No one is staying.

MRS HUGHES

Well...that's settled, then.

--

[05:59, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL - DAY]

NURSE

I'm afraid Dr Clarkson's out delivering a baby. We don't know when he'll be back.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

No matter. If you'll just open the store cupboard, I can easily find what I need.

NURSE

Well, I—

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

You can tell the doctor that opened the cupboard for the chairman of the board. I assure you, he will raise not the slightest objection. This should do it. Tincture of steel, ten drops in water three times a day. And this is solution of nitrate of silver, rub a little in morning and night.

MR MOLESLEY

How long before it's better?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Erysipelas is very hard to cure. We should be able to reduce the symptoms, but that might be all we can manage. Oh, and you must wear gloves at all times.

MR MOLESLEY

I couldn't...wait a table in gloves. I'd look like a footman.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

You may have to. The tincture and the salve will help. Try it for a week and we'll see.

--

[06:49, INT. HAVELAND CARTER - DAY]

ATTORNEY ASSISTANT

Someone to see you, Mr Crawley.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, there's nothing in my diary.

ATTORNEY ASSISTANT

It's Lady Grantham.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, in that case, show her in at once. Cousin Cora, to what do I owe the...

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, I hope I'm not a disappointment.

--

[07:09, INT. MRS HUGHES'S SITTING ROOM - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes looks at a hat.]



MRS HUGHES

I thought it might be nice to cheer it up a bit.

MISS O'BRIEN

Easier said than done.

MRS HUGHES

Perhaps with a flower or a bit of veil or something.

MISS O'BRIEN

I can find you a veil if you like. I hope you're not expecting me to do it.

MRS HUGHES

Not if you're busy, of course.

MISS O'BRIEN

Good.

MRS HUGHES

And Miss O'Brien, I've sent Anna to bed with a cold, so I need you to manage the young ladies.

MISS O'BRIEN

What, all three of them? I'm not an octopus. Why can't Gwen do it?

MRS HUGHES

Because she is not a lady's maid.

MISS O'BRIEN

I am not a slave.

MRS HUGHES

Just do it, Miss O'Brien. Just do it.

--

[07:47, INT. HAVELAND CARTER - DAY]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'll pay you the compliment that I do not believe you wish to inherit just because nobody's investigated properly.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No, but—

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Nor can Murray accuse you of making trouble when you're the one who will suffer most from a discovery.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You're right that I don't wish to benefit at Mary's expense from an ignorance of the law--

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Putting it bluntly, do you think Robert has thrown in the towel prematurely?

[Violet's chair creaks.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Good heavens, what am I sitting on?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

A swivel chair.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, another modern brainwave?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Not very modern. They were invented by Thomas Jefferson.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why does every day involve a fight with an American?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'll fetch a different one.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, no. No, no, I'm a good sailor.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It will depend on the exact terms of the entail and of the deed of gift when Cousin Cora's money was transferred to the estate.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

That is all I ask. To understand the exact terms.

[BREAK 1]

--

**ACT TWO**

[08:48, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

WILLIAM

Is Daisy going to the fair tonight with the others?

MR BATES

Why don't you ask her? She needs taking out of herself. What's it to you?

THOMAS

Nothing.

WILLIAM

Daisy, I was hoping that—

THOMAS

Would you like to go to the fair with me, Daisy? There's a few of us going later on.

DAISY

Do you mean it?

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, don't let it get cold. Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on!

MR BATES

You bastard.

--

[09:32, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[Sybil, Edith, and Cora walk towards the car where Branson is waiting.]

LADY EDITH

Why is Sybil having a new dress and not me?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Because it's Sybil's turn.

LADY SYBIL

Can it be my choice this time?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course, darling. As long as you choose what I choose. Branson, you'll be taking Lady Sybil to Ripon tomorrow. She'll be leaving after luncheon.

BRANSON

Certainly, Your Ladyship.

LADY SYBIL

Poor old Madame Swann. I don't know why we bother with fittings. She always makes the same frock.

LADY EDITH

What do you want her to make?

LADY SYBIL

Something new and exciting.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Heavens, look at the time. Not a minute to change. And Granny's invited herself for dinner.

LADY SYBIL

Then she can jolly well wait.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So, women's rights begin at home, I see. Well, I'm all for that.

[The ladies chuckle and Branson drives off.]

--

[10:19, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

MRS HUGHES

I'm just off, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

According to the wine book, we should still have six dozen of this, but I'm beggared if I can find much more than four.

MRS HUGHES

Look again before you jump to any nasty conclusions.

MR CARSON

Long time since you last took a night off.

MRS HUGHES

You don't think I ought to stay, do you?

MR CARSON

Certainly not. Be off with you.

MRS HUGHES

And Anna's in bed with a cold, so I'm afraid it's all down to you.

MR CARSON

Go.

--

[10:51, EXT. THE VILLAGE FAIR - EVENING]

[Matthew plays the Coconut Saloon game at the fair. Mary sees him and approaches.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I wanted to have a go before I went home. How about you?

[Matthew digs in his pockets for more change.]

FAIR VENDOR

Thank you.

[The vendor hands Mary and Matthew some more balls to throw.]

LADY MARY

Thank you.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Do you know if your father's doing anything this evening?

LADY MARY

He's not coming to the fair.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Seriously.

LADY MARY

Well, having dinner with his family.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Could I look in afterwards?

LADY MARY

May I ask why?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Your grandmother paid me a visit this afternoon and I'm...well, never mind, but I—I would like

to see him.

LADY MARY

Granny came to see you. Is it all part of The Great Matter? So, are you enjoying your new life?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Yes, I think so. I know my work seems very trivial to you.

LADY MARY

Not necessarily. Sometimes I rather envy you, having somewhere to go every morning.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I thought that made me very middle class?

LADY MARY

You should learn to forget what I say. I know I do.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

How about you? Is your life proving satisfactory, apart from the Great Matter, of course?

LADY MARY

Women like me don't have a life. We choose clothes and pay calls and work for charity and do the season, but really, we're stuck in a waiting room until we marry.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I've made you angry.

LADY MARY

My life makes me angry, not you.

--

[12:33, INT. ]

MR CARSON

I never put the Sauterne on ice. Mrs Hughes goes out for one night and we all fall to pieces!

THOMAS

Mr Carson, we wondered if we could walk down to the fair after dinner.

MR CARSON

I suppose so, but don't be too late.

MRS PATMORE

...that's right.

THOMAS

Where do you think she's gone?

WILLIAM

None of your business.

MRS PATMORE

Like most of what goes on 'round here.

DAISY

Oh!

THOMAS

Well caught, that man, though I say it myself.

DAISY

Thanks ever so. Yes?

MRS PATMORE

Well, you've cheered up a bit.

DAISY

He's so agile, isn't he? He could have been a sportsman.

MRS PATMORE

Who?

DAISY

Thomas, of course.

MRS PATMORE

Really? Which sport did you have in mind?

--

[13:19, INT. GRAND STAIRCASE - EVENING]

LADY MARY

I ran into Cousin Matthew in the village. He wanted to call on you after dinner. Apparently, Granny's been to see him.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Did you tell him she's coming here this evening?

LADY MARY

Well, I didn't know she was.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

When he arrives, do your best to keep her in the drawing room.

LADY MARY

Well, I'd like to see you try.

[Robert chuckles.]

--

[13:39, INT. OUTER HALL - EVENING]

[Matthew enters the house as the ladies are walking from the dining room to the drawing room.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't stay too late. Let them have an early night.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sybil, Sybil, darling, why would you want to go to real school? You're not a doctor's daughter.

LADY SYBIL

But nobody learns anything from a governess apart from French and how to curtsy.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, what else do you need?

LADY SYBIL

Well, there's—

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Are you thinking of a career in banking?

[Mary turns around and sees Matthew through the glass door. She holds up a hand to wait until the others have gone into the next room.]

LADY SYBIL

No, but it is a noble profession.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Things are different in America.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I know. They live in wigwams.



CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And when they come out of them, they go to school.

[Mary goes to the door and opens it to speak to Matthew.]

LADY MARY (whisper)

If you wait in the library, I'll tell Papa you're here.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Thank you.

[William watches the exchange.]

--

[14:46, EXT. THE VILLAGE FAIR - EVENING]

JOE BURNS

Elsie? It is Elsie, isn't it?

MRS HUGHES

It is. Though, there's very few left to call me that, Joe Burns.

JOE BURNS

Well, I'm flattered that I'm one of them.

--

[15:18, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

[Carson brings in the port.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Where's Thomas?

MR CARSON

I'm afraid I let some of the servants go down to the fair, my lord. I didn't know we'd have any visitors tonight.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, that's all right. They don't have much fun. You should join them. So, what did you say to Mama?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I haven't spoken to her since her visit, but I have looked through every source and I can't find one reason on which to base a challenge.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I could have told you that.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm not quite sure how to phrase it when I tell her.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She shouldn't have put you on the spot like that. It was unkind.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm afraid she'll think I've failed because I don't want to succeed.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She will think that, but I don't. And nor will Cora.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Of course it's impossible for Mary. She must resent me so bitterly. And I don't blame her.

--

[16:09, INT. THE GRANTHAM ARMS - EVENING]

[Mrs Hughes and Joe burns sit at a table having dinner.]

MRS HUGHES

Yes, it must have been hard for you when Ivy died.

JOE BURNS

Took some getting used to.

MRS HUGHES

What about your son? Do you see much of him?

JOE BURNS

Peter? No. I would've given him a share of the farm if he wanted it, but he's joined the army.

MRS HUGHES

Well, I never.

JOE BURNS

Oh, he seems happy, but he's left me on me own.

[WHO]

...take your plate, then.

JOE BURNS

Thank you. So, how's life treated you?

MRS HUGHES

Oh, I can't complain. I haven't travelled, but I've seen a bit of life and no mistake.

JOE BURNS

I notice you call yourself Misses.

MRS HUGHES

Housekeepers and cooks are always Misses. You know better than anyone I haven't changed my name.

JOE BURNS

Well, I know you wouldn't change it to Burns when you had the chance.

--

[17:03, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

MISS O'BRIEN

You shouldn't have eaten with us. The chauffeur always eats in his own cottage.

MR BATES

Steady on. You can cut him a bit of slack on his second day.

BRANSON

I'm waiting to take old Lady Grantham home.

MISS O'BRIEN

Even then, Taylor never ate with us. You're taking advantage of Mrs Hughes's absence.

BRANSON

What are you doing?

MR BATES

I'm sorting the collars, removing the ones that have come to an end.

BRANSON

What happens to His Lordship's old clothes?

MISS O'BRIEN

What's it to you? Clothes are a valet's pert, not a chauffeur's.

MR BATES

I get some, but most of it goes into the missionary barrel.

BRANSON

I know it's meant to be kind, but I can think of better ways of helping the needy than sending stiff collars to the equator.

[Bates chuckles.]

MR BATES

I thought Anna might have come down for her dinner.

MISS O'BRIEN

And show she's ready to start work again? Not a chance.

MR BATES

She's still in bed, then?

MISS O'BRIEN

She is. While I'm sat here sewing like a cursed princess in a fairytale and not down at the fair with the others.

--

[18:00, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

MR CARSON

Would you like me to ask Branson to bring the car around, my lady?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Where's Robert? He can't have been drinking port since we left, he'd be under the table by now.

MR CARSON

His Lordship's in the library.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

All alone? Oh, how sad.

MR CARSON

No, he's--

LADY MARY

We can say goodbye to Papa for you, Granny.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He's what?

MR CARSON

He's with Mr Crawley, my lady.

--

[18:27, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

The question is, what do I say to Cousin Violet?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, don't worry about that. I can handle her.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Really?

[Matthew stands up and Robert looks over in surprise.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, if you can, you must've learned to very recently.

[BREAK 2]

--

### **ACT THREE**

[18:45, INT. SERVANTS' BEDROOM CORRIDOR - EVENING]

[Anna reads by candle light in bed. Mr Bates knocks on the door between the men and women's corridor. Anna goes out into the hall and approached the door.]

MR BATES

Anna.

ANNA

Mr Bates.

MR BATES

Can you open the door?

ANNA

I daren't. No one can open that door except Mrs Hughes.

MR BATES

Just for a moment. I brought you something.

[Anna unlocks the door. Mr Bates has a dinner tray for her.]

ANNA

I don't know what to—

MR BATES

Shh!

[Bates hands her the tray.]

--

[20:05, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - EVENING]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What I don't understand in all this is you. You seem positively glad to see Mary disinherited.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You speak as if we had a choice.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you, Branson.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm worn out. Tell Lady Mary and Mr Crawley I've gone to bed.

MR CARSON

Shall I tell them now, my lord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No. Wait until they ring.

--

[20:37, EXT. THE VILLAGE FAIR - EVENING]

FAIRFOLK (background)

Yes, sir.

MRS HUGHES

I ought to start back. This is very late for me.

JOE BURNS

Oh, not yet. It's a long time since I've had a girl to show off for at the fair.

FAIRFOLK (background)

Fair enough.

JOE BURNS

So, I take it you never get lonely?

MRS HUGHES

Well, that's working in a big house. Though there are times you yearn for a bit of solitude.

[Joe plays the fair game.]

MRS HUGHES

Oh!

FAIR VENDOR

We have a winner!

JOE BURNS

Ah, thank you. Well, er...something to remind you of me.

MRS HUGHES (chuckles)

I don't need help to remember you.

JOE BURNS

But what—what happens when you retire?

MRS HUGHES

I should think I'll stay here.

JOE BURNS

Suppose they sell the estate.

MRS HUGHES

Suppose there's a tidal wave. Suppose we all die of the plague. Suppose there's a war.

[They chuckle.]

THOMAS

What did I tell you? She's found her Romeo.

GWEN

That might be her brother.

THOMAS

She hasn't got a brother, I would know it by now, just a sister in Levinson Sands.

DAISY

You know everything, don't you?

WILLIAM (scoffs)

Everything, my foot. You're hiding behind him, but he's not what you think he is.

DAISY

Oh, go on, William, if you're gonna be such a spoil sport.

WILLIAM

All right, I will.

[William marches off.]

GWEN

Oh, come back, she didn't mean it!

MRS HUGHES

I must go, but it's been lovely to see you again, Joe. Really.

JOE BURNS

And you know what I'm asking?

MRS HUGHES

You haven't asked anything yet.

JOE BURNS

But you know what it is when I do. I'm gonna stop here at the pub until I hear from you. Oh, and take your time. I'd rather wait a week for the right answer than get a wrong one in a hurry. Think about it carefully.

MRS HUGHES

I will. I promise you that.

--

[22:54, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

[Mary rings the bell.]

LADY MARY

To break the entail, we'd need a private bill in Parliament.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY



Even then, it would only be passed if the estate were in danger, which it's not.

LADY MARY

And I mean nothing in all this.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

On the contrary, you mean a great deal...very great deal.

MR CARSON

You rang, my lady?

LADY MARY

Yes, Carson. Mr Crawley was just leaving. Do you know where His Lordship is?

MR CARSON

Gone to bed, my lady. He felt tired after he put Lady Grantham into the car.

LADY MARY

I bet he did. Thank you, Carson.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm sorry, I wish I could think of something to say that would help.

LADY MARY

There's nothing. But you mustn't let it trouble you.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It does trouble me. It troubles me very much.

LADY MARY

Then that will be my consolation prize. Goodnight, Cousin Matthew.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Goodnight.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I hope I haven't kept you up too late. I'm afraid we've interfered with your dinner.

MR CARSON

It's been rather a chop and change evening downstairs.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Lady Grantham got off all right?

MR CARSON

"All right" is an optimistic assessment, sir.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It's very difficult, Carson, for her, for Lady Mary, for everyone.

MR CARSON

It is Mr Crawley. But I appreciate your saying so.

--

[24:39, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR/HALL - NIGHT]

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, that's the greatness done and dusted for the night.

MR BATES

William, you had a good night?

WILLIAM

I'm off to bed.

[William gets up from the table and leaves.]

MR BATES

Wait.

[William stops at the base of the stairs.]

MR BATES

What happened?

WILLIAM

Nothing. Doesn't matter.

[William leaves.]

MR BATES

How was your evening, Mrs Hughes?

MRS HUGHES

Very enjoyable, thank you. The others are just behind me, so you can lock up in a minute. Well, I'll say goodnight.

MR BATES

Goodnight Misses.

MISS O'BRIEN  
Night.

THOMAS  
Goodnight, Mrs Hughes. I was right when I said she was looking sparkly-eyed.

MR CARSON  
I beg your pardon, Thomas?

THOMAS  
He can disapprove all he likes, Mrs Hughes has got a fancy man.

DAISY (snorts)  
*Him* a fancy man?

MR BATES  
Don't be so nasty, Daisy, it doesn't suit you.

THOMAS  
I reckon there's a job vacancy coming up. Miss O'Brien, do you fancy a promotion?

MISS O'BRIEN (scoffs)  
Very droll. If she's got a boyfriend, I'm a giraffe.

--

[26:03, INT. SERVANTS' BEDROOM CORRIDOR - NIGHT]  
[Mr Bates knocks on William's door and opens it.]

WILLIAM  
Leave me alone, Mr Bates. I know you mean well, but let me be.

[Bates closes the door.]

THOMAS  
What chance did he have up against a champion?

[Bates grabs Thomas and shoves him up against the wall.]

MR BATES  
Now, you listen, you filthy little rat. If you don't lay off, I will punch your shining teeth through the back of your skull.

THOMAS

Is this supposed to frighten me, Mr Bates? 'Cause if it is, it isn't working. I'm sorry, but it's just not working.

[Bates lets Thomas go roughly.]

--

[27:06, INT. MRS HUGHES'S SITTING ROOM - MORNING ]

[Mrs Hughes smiles as she looks at the doll Joe Burns gave her.]

--

[27:33, INT. KITCHENS - MORNING]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy? Chafing dishes, now!

DAISY

They're right in front of you, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Are you trying to trick me?

MRS HUGHES

Anna's still not well. O'Brien, you'll need to dress the girls this morning.

MISS O'BRIEN

All we know about Lady Mary and here I am waiting on her hand and foot.

THOMAS

Will we do anything with that?

MISS O'BRIEN

Maybe. But not yet.

THOMAS

What do you look like? Daisy, what do you think he looks like? Do your buttons up.

DAISY

Well, go on, then.

--

[28:42, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

[Gwen enters as O'Brien is fixing Sybil's hair.]

MISS O'BRIEN

What do you want?

GWEN

I've got a message for Lady Sybil from Her Ladyship.

LADY SYBIL

Thank you, O'Brien, I'll manage now.

[O'Brien leaves.]

LADY SYBIL

Odious woman. What does Mama want?

GWEN

I just said that to get rid of her. This came today.

[Gwen hands Sybil a letter. Sybil opens and reads it.]

LADY SYBIL

I knew they would want to see you.

GWEN

Well, it's your reference what's done it. But how am I going to get there? They won't let me take a day off.

LADY SYBIL

You're going to be ill. They can't stop you being ill.

GWEN

What?

LADY SYBIL

No one has seen Anna for a whole day. They won't notice if you vanish for a couple of hours.

--

[29:33, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Mary and Robert walk with the dog.]

LADY MARY

The only one who never sticks up for me in all this is you. Why is that?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You are my darling daughter, and I love you, hard as it is for an Englishman to say the words.

LADY MARY

Well, then.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

If I had made my own fortune and bought Downton for myself, it should be yours without question. But I did not. My fortune is the work of others who laboured to build a great dynasty. Do I have the right to destroy their work or impoverish that dynasty? I am a custodian, my dear, not an owner. I must strive to be worthy of the task I've been set. If I could take Mama's out of the estate, Downton would have to be sold to pay for it. Is that what you want? To see Matthew a landless peer with a title but no means to pay for it?

LADY MARY

So I'm just to find a husband and get out of the way?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You could stay here if you married Matthew.

LADY MARY

You know my character, Father. I'd never marry any man that I was told to. I'm stubborn. I wish I wasn't, but I am.

--

[31:03, EXT. MOTOR CAR - DAY]

BRANSON

Will you have your own way, do you think? With the frock? Only, I couldn't help overhearing yesterday, and from what Her Ladyship said, it sounded as if you support women's rights.

LADY SYBIL

I suppose I do.

BRANSON

Because I'm quite political. In fact, I brought some pamphlets that I thought might interest you about the vote.

LADY SYBIL

Thank you. But please don't mention this to my father, or my grandmother. One whiff of reform and she hears the rattle of the guillotine. It seems rather unlikely, a revolutionary chauffeur.

BRANSON

Maybe. But I'm a socialist, not a revolutionary. And I won't always be a chauffeur.

--

[31:52, INT. DOWNTON COTTAGE HOSPITAL - DAY]

DR CLARKSON

Mrs Crawley, how nice.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

If you're busy, we can come back later.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Molesley? What are you doing here? Are y—are you ill?

DR CLARKSON

Poor Mr Molesley. Er, how's it going?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

The solution doesn't seem to make it any better.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

My imagination's running riot.

MR MOLESLEY

I've got erysipelas, Your Ladyship.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh. Oh, I am sorry.

DR CLARKSON

Mrs Crawley tells me she's recommended nitrate of silver and tincture of steel.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why? Is she making a suit of armour?

DR CLARKSON

But, er, I take it there's been no improvement.

MR MOLESLEY

Not really.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And you're sure it's erysipelas?

DR CLARKSON

That is...Mrs Crawley's diagnosis.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What it is to have medical knowledge.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

It has its uses.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mm. I see your father has been making changes at home.

MR MOLESLEY

He has, milady. He's got no use for the herb garden now me mother's gone, so he's turned it to grass.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And you've been helping him?

MR MOLESLEY

I have.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)

Grubbing out the old rue hedge.

MR MOLESLEY

How did you know that?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Because this is not erysipelas. This is a rue allergy. If Molesley wears gardening gloves, it'll be gone in a week. Please, don't think we're ungrateful for your enthusiasm, Mrs Crawley, but there comes a time when things are best left to the professionals.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

But I—

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And now I really—I really must go. Good day.

MR MOLESLEY

Thank you, Your Ladyship.

[Violet chuckles as she exits.]

[BREAK 3]

--



## **ACT FOUR**

[33:28, EXT. VILLAGE COTTAGES - DAY]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I hope Cousin Violet has recovered from last night.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Whatever she says, my mother is as strong as an ox, and it's high time she let go of her scheme for upsetting everything. Time we all did.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I can't deny I'm pleased to hear it.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Are you beginning to see a future here, then?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

In a way, this latest business has forced me to recognise that I do want Downton to be my future.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm glad.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You must have thought me an awful prig when I first arrived.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not a prig, just a man thrust into something he never wanted or envisaged.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I can only see the absurdity of the whole thing. I'm sorry.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, there are absurdities involved as I know well enough.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Possibilities, too, and I was blind to them. I was determined not to let it change me. It was absurd. If you don't change, you die.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Do you think so? I'm not sure. Sometimes I think I hate change.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Well, at least we can comfort ourselves that this'll still be here...because we saved it.

--

[34:30, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

DAISY

Thomas is lovely in every way. He's funny and handsome, and he's got such lovely teeth.

MRS PATMORE

He's not for you, Daisy.

DAISY

'Course not. He's too good for me, I know that.

MRS PATMORE

No. He's not too good.

DAISY

What then?

MRS PATMORE

He's not the boy for you, and you're not the girl for him.

DAISY

I'in't that what I just said? And why would he be when he's seen and done so much and I've been nowhere and done nothing?

MRS PATMORE

Perhaps Thomas has seen and done more than is good for him. He's not a lady's man.

DAISY

But i'in't it a blessed relief?

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, Thomas is a troubled soul.

DAISY

I don't know what you mean, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, nothing. I don't mean anything. Except, if I don't get the ice cream started, they'll be dining at midnight.

--

[35:31, INT. EDITH'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

LADY SYBIL

Golly, my corset's tight. Anna, when you've done that, would you be an angel and loosen it a bit?

LADY EDITH

The start of the slippery slope.

LADY SYBIL

I'm not putting on weight.

LADY EDITH

It didn't shrink in the drawer.

[Mary enters.]

LADY MARY

Are you coming down?

LADY SYBIL

I don't know why we bother with corsets. Men don't wear them and they look perfectly normal in their clothes.

LADY MARY

Not all of them.

LADY EDITH

She's just showing off. She'll be on about the vote in a minute.

LADY SYBIL

If you mean, do I think women should have the vote, of course I do.

LADY EDITH

I hope you won't chain yourself to the railings and end up being force fed semolina.

LADY MARY

What do you think, Anna?

ANNA

I think those women are very brave.

LADY SYBIL

Hear, hear.

--

[36:14, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

How did you get on with your dressmaker? Find anything?

LADY SYBIL

I did. And she says she can have it done by Friday.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm sorry I couldn't come, but I didn't want to put Matthew off.

LADY EDITH

Were you pleased with the cottages?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I think they're making a very good job of them. You must all go and see.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You will restore a few every year from now on?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It was Matthew's idea. Old Cripps was rather reluctant, but I'm pleased we went forward.

LADY EDITH

I suppose it's worth it.

LADY SYBIL

Of course it is, because of the people who will live in them.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You'll be glad to hear that Matthew's conscience is much more energetic than mine.

LADY MARY

If you'll excuse me, I'm going to bed. I've rather a headache.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course. Should I bring you something for it?

LADY MARY

No, I'll be perfectly fine if I can just lie down.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary...

[Cora goes after Mary.]

--

[37:03, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Mary is sobbing.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, my darling. What is it?

LADY MARY

You heard him. Matthew this. Matthew that. Matthew, Matthew, Matthew. Oh, Mother, don't you see? He has his son now. Of course he didn't argue with the entail. Why would he when he's got what he always wanted?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Your father loves you very much.

LADY MARY

He wouldn't fight for me, though.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He wouldn't fight for you because he knew he couldn't win.

LADY MARY

You're no better.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What?

LADY MARY

You don't care about Matthew getting everything, because you don't think I'm worthy of it!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary!

LADY MARY

I wish you'd just admit it! I'm a lost soul to you! I took a lover with no thought of marriage! A Turk! Think of that! Oh, my dear! Don't worry, Mama. You can go down now. Everything will look better in the morning. Isn't that what you usually say?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I say it because it's usually true.

LADY MARY

Papa will wonder where you are.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't quarrel with Matthew.

LADY MARY

Why shouldn't I?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Because one day you may need him.

LADY MARY

Oh, I see. When I've ruined myself, I must have a powerful protector to hide behind.

--

[38:48, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[William plays the piano.]

MRS HUGHES

I'd tell you off—

[William stops and quickly stands up.]

MRS HUGHES

But I like to hear you play. Where are they all?

WILLIAM

Busy, I suppose.

MRS HUGHES

Haven't you got anything to do?

WILLIAM

Yes, I have. 'Course I have.

MRS HUGHES

You mustn't let Thomas get you down. He's just jealous. Everyone likes you better than him.

WILLIAM

Not everyone.

MRS HUGHES

Then she's a foolish girl and she doesn't deserve you. Though, why am I encouraging you?

Forget all that for ten years at least.

WILLIAM

You're a kind woman, Mrs Hughes. I don't know how this house would run without you. I don't, truly.

MRS HUGHES

Stop flannelling and get on before I betray you to Mr Carson.

[William leaves. ]

--

[40:23, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

[Gwen opens a letter and is disappointed by the contents.]

--

[40:37, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Sybil opens a box excitedly.]

LADY SYBIL

Is there anything more thrilling than a new frock?

GWEN

I suppose not, milady.

LADY SYBIL

You shall have one, too. I thought this would be suitable for your interview.

GWEN

Well, I won't be wearing it, milady.

LADY SYBIL

Of course you will! We have to make you look like a successful professional woman. What is it? What's happened?

GWEN

Well, I won't wear it because I'm not going. They've cancelled the appointment. They've found someone more suited for the post and better qualified.

LADY SYBIL

This time.

GWEN

Let's face it. There will never be anyone less suited for the post or worse qualified than I am.

LADY SYBIL

That isn't true. You'll see. We're not giving up. No one hits the bull's eye with the first arrow.

--

[41:34, INT. MRS HUGHES'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING]

MR CARSON

I've put out the Rundell candlesticks for dinner tonight.

[Mrs Hughes nods absentmindedly, concentrating on her thoughts.]

MR CARSON

Ah. I'm sorry, I'll come back later.

MRS HUGHES

No, stay, please. I've got something I'd like to talk to you about, if you've a minute.

[Mr Carson enters and closes the door and they sit opposite each other.]

MRS HUGHES

Before I first came here as head housemaid, I was walking out with a farmer. When I told him I'd taken a job at Downton, he asked me to marry him. I was a farmer's daughter from Argyle, so I knew the life. He was very nice. But then I came here and I—I did well, and I...I didn't want to give it up. So, I told him no, and he married someone else. She died three years ago, and last month, he wrote asking to see me again, and I agreed, because all this time, I've wondered.

MR CARSON

Go on.

MRS HUGHES

I met him the other night. We had dinner at the Grantham Arms and after, he took me to the fair.

MR CARSON

And he was horrible and fat and red-faced and you couldn't think what you ever saw in him?

MRS HUGHES

He was still a nice man. He is still a nice man. Well, he was a bit red-faced, and his suit was a little tight, but none of that matters. In the real ways, he hadn't changed.

MR CARSON

And he proposed again...and you accepted?



MRS HUGHES

In many ways, I wanted to accept. But I'm not that farm girl anymore. I was flattered, of course, but... I've changed, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

Life's altered you, as it's altered me. And what would be the point of living if we didn't let life change us? You won't be leaving, then?

[Anna knocks and enters.]

ANNA

You better come. Mrs Patmore's on the rampage. She wants the key to the store cupboard, and you know how angry she gets she hasn't got one of her own.

MRS HUGHES

Nor will she have. Not while I'm housekeeper here. Leaving? When would I ever find the time.

MRS PATMORE

...I had to go cap in hand to Mary. It never stops!

--

[44:23, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Whatever is holding Sybil up?

LADY MARY

She was going on about her new frock.

--

[44:33, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Anna helps Sybil dress.]

--

[44:41, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We'd better go in without her, or it's not fair on Mrs Patmore.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, is her cooking so precisely timed? You couldn't tell.

--

[44:50, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Anna fetches Sybil's shoes.]

--

[44:53, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I think her food is delicious.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Naturally.

--

[45:00, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Sybil giggles and Anna fixes a cloth in her hair. Sybil shows off the complete look to Anna and Anna giggles.]

--

[45:12, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

[Sybil rushes down the stairs and enters.]

LADY SYBIL

Good evening, everyone.

[Sybil shows off her new trouser frock. Everyone's jaws drop. Matthew grins. Branson peeks in through the window and smiles.]

# Episode 1x05

## ACT ONE

[OPENING TITLES]

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[00:29, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

ANNA

You made me jump.

GWEN

Daisy, what is the matter with you? You're all thumbs.

DAISY

Sorry. I hate this room.

GWEN

Well, why? What's the matter with it?

ANNA

Daisy?

--

[01:18, INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING]

LADY MARY

Who's that from, Papa? You seem very absorbed.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Your Aunt Rosamund.

LADY EDITH

Anything interesting?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Nothing to trouble you with.

LADY SYBIL

Poor Aunt Rosamund, all alone in that big house. I feel so sorry for her.

LADY MARY

I don't. All alone with plenty of money and a house in Eton Square? I can't imagine anything better.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Really, Mary, I wish you wouldn't talk like that. There will come a day when someone thinks you mean what you say.

LADY MARY

It can't come soon enough for me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Carson, I'll be in the library. Will you let me know when Her Ladyship is down?

MR CARSON

Certainly, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Sybil, darling, this one's for you.

--

[02:04, INT. CORRIDOR/LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

LADY SYBIL

I saw another opening for a secretary and I applied.

GWEN

But you never said.

LADY SYBIL

I didn't want you to be disappointed.

GWEN

I thought you'd given up.

LADY SYBIL

I'll never give up, and nor will you. Things are changing for women, Gwen. Not just the vote, but our lives.

GWEN

But it's tomorrow at ten o'clock. Last time, we waited for weeks and weeks and—and this one's tomorrow.

LADY SYBIL

Then we must be ready by tomorrow, mustn't we?

--

[02:31, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I thought I'd write to Edith to settle our promised church visit.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

If you want.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well, we can't just throw her over when she made such an effort to arrange the last one.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It's all in your head.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I don't think so.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Then...she's barking up the wrong tree.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Poor Edith, I hope there's a right tree for her somewhere.

MR MOLESLEY

Ma'am, I was wondering if I might take some time this afternoon to help in the village hall.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Why? What's happening?

MR MOLESLEY

It's the flower show, sir, next Saturday. I'll give my father a hand with his stall if I may.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Of course you must go.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

And so, I'm afraid, must I.

--

[03:03, INT. STOREROOM - DAY]

MR BATES

Is Mr Carson about?

THOMAS

I don't think so. I was just looking for him myself.

--

[03:25, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Busy?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm just trying to sort out the wretched flower show.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I've had a letter from Rosamund.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't tell me, she wants a saddle of lamb and all the fruit and vegetables we can muster.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She enjoys a taste of her old home.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)

She enjoys not paying for food.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But there's something else. Apparently, the word is going 'round London that Evelyn Napier has given up any thought of Mary, that he's going to marry one of the Sempill girls. She writes as if somehow it reflects badly on Mary.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Your dear sister's always such a harbinger of joy.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, as if...as if Mary had somehow been found wanting in her character.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I don't believe Mr Napier would have said that.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Neither do I, really, but—

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She ought to be married. Talk to her.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)  
She never listens to me. If she did, she'd marry Matthew.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
What about Anthony Strallan?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Anthony Strallan is at least my age and as dull as paint. I doubt she'd want to sit next to him at dinner, let alone marry him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
She has to marry someone, Robert. And if this is what's being said in London, she has to marry soon.

--

[04:37, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

MISS O'BRIEN  
You shouldn't do that in here.

WILLIAM  
I don't like being in the pantry all alone. Mr Carson won't mind. He's gone into the village.

THOMAS  
He'll mind if I tell him.

DAISY  
That's ridiculous.

MISS O'BRIEN  
Do you think so? She wants it put onto a new shirt, but it's a bit old fashioned to my taste.

DAISY  
Oh, no, it's lovely.

ANNA  
Have you recovered, Daisy?

MR BATES  
What from?

ANNA  
She had a bit of a turn when we were in Lady Mary's room, didn't you?

DAISY

I'm fine, thank you.

THOMAS

What sort of a turn? Did you see a ghost?

WILLIAM

Will you leave her alone if she doesn't want to talk about it?

THOMAS

I've often wondered if this place is haunted. It ought to be.

MISS O'BRIEN

Of the spirits of maids and footmen who died in slavery?

MR BATES

But not, in Thomas's case, from overwork.

THOMAS

Come on, Daisy, what was it?

DAISY

I don't know. I was thinking, first we had the *Titanic*--

MISS O'BRIEN

Don't keep harping back to that.

DAISY

I know it was a while ago, but we knew him. I think of how we laid the fires for Mr Patrick, but he drowned in them icy waters.

MISS O'BRIEN

For God's sake.

DAISY

And then there's the Turkish gentleman. It just seems there's been too much death in the house.

WILLIAM

What's that got to do with Lady Mary's bedroom?

DAISY

Nothing. Nothing at all.



--

[06:02, INT. VILLAGE HALL - DAY]

MR MOLESLEY

Afternoon, ma'am.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

When do you put that magnificent display of prizes on show?

MR MOLESLEY

Not till the day itself.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I remember a superb cup from last year.

MR MOLESLEY

The Grantham Cup. It was donated by the late Lord Grantham for the best bloom in the village.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

And who won it?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I did.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well done. And the year before?

MR MOLESLEY

Her Ladyship won that one, too.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Heaven's, how thrilling. And before that?

MR MOLESLEY

You've met my father.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Good afternoon, Mr Molesley. What are you showing this year?

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

Oh, this and that.

MR MOLESLEY

Only the finest roses in the village.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Really? What an achievement.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's a wonderful area for roses. We're very lucky. We'll see some beautiful examples right across the show, won't we, Mr Molesley?

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

If you say so, Your Ladyship.

--

[07:14, INT. CORRIDOR/SERVANTS' STAIRCASE - DAY]

MISS O'BRIEN

What's up with you?

THOMAS

Nothing.

MISS O'BRIEN

His Lordship's blaming Mr Napier for spreading gossip about Lady Mary, but it was you, wasn't it?

THOMAS

Why do you say that?

MISS O'BRIEN

Because Napier wasn't in on it. Only four people knew he was in her room that night. You, me, Lady Mary, and possibly Daisy, and I haven't said nothing to nobody.

THOMAS

Well, I didn't tell about Pamuk, I just wrote that Lady Mary was no better than she ought to be.

MISS O'BRIEN

Who did you write it to?

THOMAS

Only a friend of mine, valet to Lord Savident.

MISS O'BRIEN

You know what they say about Old Savident. "Not so much an open mind as an open mouth." No wonder it's all 'round London.

THOMAS

You won't tell, will you? I'm in enough trouble as it is.

MISS O'BRIEN

Why, what's happened?

THOMAS

Mr Bates saw me nicking a bottle of wine.

MISS O'BRIEN

Has he told Mr Carson?

THOMAS

Not yet, but he will when he's feeling spiteful. I wish we could be shot of him.

MISS O'BRIEN

Then think of something quick. Turn the tables on him before he has a chance to nail you.

--

[08:13, INT. GREAT HALL - NIGHT]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I thought you went to bed hours ago.

LADY SYBIL

I was writing a note for Lynch. I need the governess cart tomorrow.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh?

LADY SYBIL

I'm going to Moulton.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, don't risk the traffic in Moulton, not now every Tom, Dick, and Harry seems to have a motor.

LADY SYBIL

Hardly.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Last time I was there, there were five cars parked in the marketplace and another three drove past while I was waiting. Get Branson to take you in the car. Neither of us are using it.

LADY SYBIL

I thought I'd pop in on old Mrs Steward. Will you tell Mama if I forget?

--

[08:43, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - MORNING]

MISS O'BRIEN

You're late this morning.

DAISY

The library grate needed a real going over. Are any of them down yet?

THOMAS

Lady Sybil's in the dining room.

DAISY

I'll start with her room, then.

MISS O'BRIEN

Daisy, you know when you were talking about the feeling of death in the house...

DAISY

I was just being silly.

MISS O'BRIEN

I found myself wondering about the connection between the poor Turkish gentleman, Mr Pamuk, and Lady Mary's room. Only, you were saying how you felt so uncomfortable in there.

DAISY

Well, I've...I've got to get on. I'm late enough as it is.

[BREAK 1]

--

## **ACT TWO**

[09:33, EXT. VILLAGE ROAD - DAY]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Hello. Is everything all right?

LADY MARY

Oh, hello. I'm about to send a telegram

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh.

LADY MARY

Papa's sister is always nagging him to send supplies to London, and then we cable her so her butler can be at King's Cross to meet them. It's idiotic, really.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Is this Lady Rosamund Painswick?

LADY MARY

You have done your homework.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

She wrote to welcome me into the family, which I thought pretty generous, given the circumstances.

LADY MARY

It's easy to be generous when you have nothing to lose. So, you doing any more church visiting with Edith?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

My mother's trying to set something up.

LADY MARY

Well, watch out. I think she has big plans for you.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Then she's in for an equally big disappointment.

--

[10:24, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

DAISY

Is it all right to do the fire?

ANNA

Why are you so late?

DAISY

I went back to my room after I'd woken everyone and I just shut my eyes for a moment. I've been trying to catch up ever since.

ANNA

Have you had any breakfast?

DAISY

Not a crumb.

ANNA

Here.

GWEN

Wait—you can't take a biscuit.

ANNA

She never eats them. None of them do. Just thrown away and changed every evening.

DAISY

Thanks. She won't mind anyway. She's nice, Lady Sybil.

MR CARSON

Gwen? May I ask why you're sitting on Lady Sybil's bed?

GWEN

Well, you see, I had a turn - like a burst of sickness - just sudden like. I had to sit down.

ANNA

It's true.

MR CARSON

You better go and lie down. I'll tell Mrs Hughes.

GWEN

I don't need to interrupt her morning. I'm sure I'll be fine if I could just put my feet up.

MR CARSON

And how many bedrooms have you still got to do?

ANNA

Just one. Lady Edith.

MR CARSON

And you can manage on your own?

ANNA

Well, she's no use to man or beast in that state. Go on. Shoo.

[Gwen leaves.]

MR CARSON

Daisy, may I ask why you're holding Lady Sybil's biscuit jar?

DAISY

Er...I was just polishing it before I put it back.

MR CARSON

See that you do.

--

[11:55, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS PATMORE

I'm sorry, but I can't do more than my best.

MRS HUGHES

Is there some difficulty Your Ladyship?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Dear Mrs Hughes, as you know, we're giving dinner on Friday for Sir Anthony Strallan.

MRS HUGHES

Yes, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, it seems he's particularly fond of a certain new pudding. It's called Apple Charlotte. Do you know it?

MRS HUGHES

I—I'm not sure.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

His sister, Mrs Chetwood, sent me the receipt. I'm trying to persuade Mrs Patmore to make it.

MRS PATMORE

And I'm trying to persuade Her Ladyship that I have already planned the dinner with her, and I can't change it now.

MRS HUGHES

Why not?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Because everything's been ordered and prepared.

MRS HUGHES

Well, there's nothing here that looks very complicated. Apples, lemons, butter...

MRS PATMORE

I cannot work from a new receipt at a moment's notice!

DAISY

But I can read it to you, if that's the problem.

MRS PATMORE

Problem? Who mentioned a problem? How dare you say such a thing in front of Her Ladyship?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Very well. We'll try it another time when you've had longer to prepare. We'll stay with the raspberry meringue.

MRS HUGHES

And very nice it'll be, too.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm sure.

MRS PATMORE

Have you taken leave of your senses?

MRS HUGHES

I'm so sorry about that, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Never mind. I was asking a lot. Do look after that girl.

MRS HUGHES

Daisy? She's used to it. She'll be all right.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I wonder. Mrs Patmore looks ready to eat her alive.

DAISY

I was only try to help.

MRS PATMORE

Oh! Judas was only trying to help, I suppose, when he brought the Roman soldiers to the garden!



--

[13:19, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY]

GWEN

Well, I had to let the skirt down a little, but I can put it back.

LADY SYBIL

No, it's yours. What will happen if one of the maids finds your room is empty?

GWEN

Oh, it would only be Anna, and she wouldn't give me away. She's like a sister. She'd never betray me.

LADY SYBIL

Oh, well, then she's not like my sisters. Walk on.

--

[13:56, LADY EDITH'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

MR BATES

Shall I give you a hand?

ANNA

Oh, would you? It takes half the time with two.

MR BATES

I always feel a bit sorry for Lady Edith.

ANNA

Me, too. Although I don't know why, when you think what she's got and what we haven't.

MR BATES

Mrs Hughes said she was after the other heir, Mr Patrick Crawley, the one who drowned.

ANNA

That was different. She was in love with him.

MR BATES

What happened?

ANNA

She never got her luck in. He was always set up to marry Lady Mary.

MR BATES

Then he's a braver man than I am, Gunga Din. Sad to think about.

ANNA

It's always sad when you love someone who doesn't love you back, no matter who you are.

MR BATES

No, I mean, it's sad that he died.

ANNA

Oh. Yes. Very sad. He was nice. Well, thank you for that. Much appreciated.

MR BATES

My pleasure. Perhaps Mr Patrick did love her back, he just couldn't say it.

ANNA

Why ever not?

MR BATES

Sometimes we're not at liberty to speak. Sometimes it wouldn't be right.

--

[15:21, INT. OFFICE BUILDING, HALLWAY - DAY]

SECRETARY

Take a seat.

--

[15:52, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

The flower show? Oh, I thought I was in for another telling off about the hospital.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

No, this time it's the flower show. I've been to see old Mr Molesley's garden and his roses are the most beautiful I've ever laid eyes on.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Go on.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

You may not know it, but I believe the committee feel obliged to give you the cup for the best bloom as a kind of local tradition.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, no, I d—I do not know that. I thought I usually won the prize for best bloom in the village because my garden had grown the best bloom in the village.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Yes. But you don't usually win, do you? You always win.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes. I have been very fortunate in that regard.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

But surely, when Mr Molesley's garden is so remarkable, and he's so very proud of his roses—

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You talk of Mr Molesley's pride? What about my gardener's pride? Is he to be sacrificed on the altar of Molesley's ambition?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

All I'm asking is that you release them from any obligation to let you win. Why not just tell them to choose whichever flower is best?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But that is precisely what they already know...and do.

--

[17:07, INT. OFFICE BUILDING, HALLWAY - DAY]

[Gwen exits the office and nervously rushes down the hallway.]

--

[17:16, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY]

MR BATES

I'm sorry, my lord, I didn't think you'd be in here.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Are my eyes deceiving me, or is one of these missing?

MR BATES

I don't know them well enough.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, why would you? There's a very pretty little blue one with a miniature framed in French paste. It was made for a German prince, I forget who. Unless it's been moved for some reason...but why would it be?

--

[17:54, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

Can you help? I should be so grateful. Our horse has cast his shoe. Is there a smithy nearby?

STRANGER

Ah, you can try old Crump in the next village.

LADY SYBIL

Thank you.

GWEN

Thank you.

LADY SYBIL

See? Help is at hand. And at least it happened on the way home.

GWEN

They'll all be worried about you, and if they check on me, I'm finished.

--

[18:12, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

ANNA

Is Her Ladyship wearing that now?

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, no, this is for Friday night. I just thought I'd give it a press while I had the time.

ANNA

You don't know what's happened to Lady Sybil, do you? I've got the changes ready for the other two, but there's no sign of her.

MISS O'BRIEN

Don't you start. I've had Her Majesty on at me all afternoon.

WILLIAM

Mr Carson says he'll fetch the police if she's not back soon.

--

[18:31, EXT. SMITHY - DAY]

STRANGER 2

Sorry, Miss, but Mr Crump's staying over at the Skelton estates tonight. He's working there all week.

LADY SYBIL (sigh)

Is there anyone else?

STRANGER 2

Not that I know of.

--

[18:48, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

Come on, Dragon! Come on! Dragon, if you don't move now, I'll have you boiled for glue!

--

[19:05, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What if she's over turned? What if she's lying in a ditch somewhere?

MISS O'BRIEN

I'm sure she'll be back in the shake of a lamb's tail.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

The truth is, they're all getting too old for a mother's control.

MISS O'BRIEN

They're growing up.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

They've grown up. They need their own establishments.

MISS O'BRIEN

I'm sure they'll all get plenty of offers.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No one ever warns you about bringing up daughters. You think it's going to be like *Little Women*. Instead, they're at each other's throats from dawn till dusk.

--

[19:36, INT. HOUSEMAIDS' BEDROOM - EVENING]

ANNA

You look done in. I'll bring you some food up later when we've finished dinner. Where were you?

GWEN

You came up, then?

ANNA

'Course I did. Had to change for the afternoon.

GWEN

Did you cover for me?

ANNA

What do you think? I don't suppose this had anything to do with Lady Sybil?

GWEN

Oh, Anna, it was a nightmare. I don't know how I got in without being seen. I'm sure I left a trail of mud up the stairs.

ANNA

So...did you get the job?

GWEN

Well, we'll have to wait and see.

--

[20:24, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

MISS O'BRIEN

Sorry to bother you, milady, but your mother wanted you to know Lady Sybil's back. She's changing now, so dinner won't be late after all.

LADY EDITH

What happened to her?

MISS O'BRIEN

The horse went lame.

LADY EDITH

Is there anything else?

MISS O'BRIEN

There is something that's been troubling me. Do you remember the Turkish gentleman, Mr Pamuk, the one who died all of a sudden like?

LADY EDITH

Of course I remember.

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, it's Daisy, my lady...the kitchen maid. Only, she's been talking recently as if she had ideas about Mr Pamuk's death.

LADY EDITH

What sort of ideas?

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, I've no proof, and maybe I'm wrong, but I've a sense she knows something but won't say what. Something involving Lady Mary.

LADY EDITH

Well, how absurd. Well, what could she know?

MISS O'BRIEN

Whatever it is, she won't say. Not to us, anyway.

LADY EDITH

Have you spoken to Lady Mary about this?

MISS O'BRIEN

I didn't like to, milady. It seemed impertinent somehow, but I thought someone in the family ought to know about it.

LADY EDITH

Quite right. Bring the girl to my room...tomorrow after breakfast.

LADY MARY

What did she want?

LADY EDITH

Nothing. Just a message from Mama to say that Sybil had turned up alive.

LADY MARY

Poor darling. She had to walk for miles. I don't think I'd have got down however lame the horse.

LADY EDITH

No. I don't believe you would.

[BREAK 2]

--

### **ACT THREE**

[22:22, INT. LADY EDITH'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

DAISY

I couldn't say, milady. I don't know what Miss O'Brien means. I didn't see nothing...not much.

LADY EDITH

O'Brien, I wonder if you might leave us.

[O'Brien leaves.]

LADY EDITH

Now, it's Daisy, isn't it?

DAISY

Yes, milady.

LADY EDITH

I'm sure you see O'Brien only acted as she did because she is concerned.

DAISY

I suppose so, milady.

LADY EDITH

She seems to think that you are in possession of some knowledge that is uncomfortable for you. Because, if that is the case, then I don't think it fair on you. Why should you be burdened with Mary's secret? Oh, my dear, my heart goes out to you, it really does. Oh, there, there. You've been carrying too heavy a burden for too long. Just tell me and I promise you'll feel better.

--

[23:50, INT. VILLAGE HALL - DAY]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You seem well prepared.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We'll add a few more flowers before we open in the morning, but I think we're nearly there.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Do look at Mr Molesley's display. He's worked so hard.



MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Rather marvellous, aren't they?

LADY MARY

Lovely. Well done, Mr Molesley.

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

Thank you, milady.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I think everyone is to be congratulated. Splendid.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

But do look at these roses. Have you ever seen the like?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

My dear Mrs Crawley believes I'm profiting from an unfair advantage.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mm. She feels, in the past, I've been given the cup merely as a matter of routine rather than merit.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That's rather ungallant, Mother. I'm sure when we see Cousin Violet's roses, it'll be hard to think they could be bettered.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Hard, but not impossible.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You are quite wonderful the way you see room for improvement wherever you look. I never knew such reforming as you.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I take that as a compliment.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I must've said it wrong.

[Violet chuckles.]

LADY MARY

Poor Granny, she's not used to being challenged.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Nor is Mother. I think we should let them settle it between them.

LADY MARY

So, are you interested in flowers?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm interested in the village. In fact, I'm on my way to inspect the cottages.

LADY MARY

You know what all work and no play did for Jack.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You think I'm a dull boy anyway, don't you? I play, too. I'm coming up for dinner tonight. I suspect I'm there to balance the numbers. Is it in aid of anything?

LADY MARY

Not that I know of. Just a couple of dreary neighbours, that's all.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Maybe I'll shine by comparison.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary, we're going.

LADY MARY

Maybe you will.

--

[25:46, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

MR CARSON

Might I have a word? I want to say something before I ring the gong. I'm afraid it's not very pleasant. His Lordship is missing a very valuable snuff box. It appears to have been taken from the case in his room. If one of you knows anything about this, will he or she please come to me? Your words will be heard in the strictest confidence. Thank you.

MISS O'BRIEN

I am sorry, Mr Bates. What an unpleasant thing to have happened.

ANNA

Why are you picking on him?

THOMAS

Because he's the only one of us who goes in there. But don't worry, I'm sure it'll turn up.

MR BATES

Thank you for your concern.

[The dinner gong rings.]

MR BATES

I hate this kind of thing. I hope to God they find it. Better get a move on.

--

[27:00, INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - EVENING]

[Someone knocks on the door.]

LADY MARY

I'm coming.

[Cora enters.]

LADY MARY

Does this broach work? I can't decide.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's charming.

LADY MARY

Oh, dear, is it another scolding?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course not. You're too grown up to scold these days.

LADY MARY

Heavens, then it's really serious.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'd like you to look after Sir Anthony Strallan tonight. He's a nice, decent man. His position may not be quite like Papa's, but it would still make you a force for good in the county.

LADY MARY

Mama, not again. How many times am I to be ordered to marry the man sitting next to me at dinner?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

As many times as it takes.

LADY MARY

I turned down Matthew Crawley, is it likely I'd marry Strallan when I wouldn't marry him?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm glad you've come to think more highly of Cousin Matthew.

LADY MARY

That's not the point.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No. The point is, when you refused Matthew, you were the daughter of an earl with an unsullied reputation. Now you are damaged goods.

LADY MARY

Mama.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Somehow, I don't know how, there's a rumour in London that you are not virtuous.

LADY MARY

What? Does Papa know about this?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He knows it and he dismisses it because, unlike you and me, he does not know that it is true. Let's hope it's just unkind gossip. Because if anyone heard about...

LADY MARY

Kemal? My lover. Kemal Pamuk.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Exactly. If it gets around and you're not already married, every door in London will be slammed in your face.

LADY MARY

Mama, the world is changing.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not that much. And not fast enough for you.

LADY MARY

I know you mean to help. I know you love me. But I also know what I'm capable of, and forty years of boredom and duty just isn't possible for me. I'm sorry.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I do love you. And I want to help.

LADY MARY

I'm a lost cause, Mama. Leave me to manage my own affairs. Why not concentrate on Edith? She needs all the help she can get.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You mustn't be unkind to Edith. She has fewer advantages than you.

LADY MARY

Fewer? She has none at all.

--

[29:37, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

MRS PATMORE

Open the oven.

ANNA

What's happened?

MRS PATMORE

It's that bloomin' Daisy! I said she'd be the death of me, now my words come true!

DAISY

I didn't do nothing!

ANNA

Come and sit down.

[A cat starts to eat the chicken and Gwen rushes forward.]

GWEN

Get away! Get back to the stables!

[Gwen shoos the cat away.]

GWEN

Well, what will you serve now?

MRS PATMORE

Them, of course, I haven't got anything else.

ANNA

Daisy, give us a hand. Get that cloth. What's the matter with that?

DAISY

Are you sure? Shouldn't we tell?

MRS PATMORE

Certainly not!

THOMAS

Is the remove ready to go up?

ANNA

Here we are. Daisy, give him a hand with the vegetables. They're up in the serve room in the warmer.

GWEN

I'm glad I don't have to eat them.

MRS PATMORE

What they eye can't see, the heart won't grieve over.

--

[30:27, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Mm, there's no doubt about it. The next few years in farming are going to be about mechanisation. That's the test, and we're going to have to meet it. Don't you agree, Lady Mary?

LADY MARY

Yes, of course, Sir Anthony. I'm sure I do. (aside) Are we ever going to be allowed to turn?

LADY EDITH

Sir Anthony, it must be so hard to meet the challenge of the future and yet be fair to your employees.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

That is the point precisely. We can't fight progress, but we must find ways to soften the blow.

LADY EDITH

I should love to see one of the new harvesters, if you would ever let me. We don't have one

here.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I should be delighted.

--

[31:20, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

WILLIAM

I hope they find that snuff box. What happens if they don't?

THOMAS

They'll organise a search, won't they? I wouldn't be Mr Bates. Not for all the tea in china.

ANNA

Wouldn't you, Thomas? I daresay he feels just the same about you. What's the matter with you?

MISS O'BRIEN

Nothing.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, just a minute. I don't like to put it on earlier. It sinks in and spoils the effect.

--

[31:52, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Lady Grantham.

LADY MARY

Mama has released me, thank God.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Sir Anthony seems nice enough.

LADY MARY

If you want to talk farming and foxes by the hour.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm rather looking forward to the flower show tomorrow.

LADY MARY

Mm. Where Mr Molesley's roses will turn everybody's heads. But if you tell Granny I said so, I'll

denounce you as a liar.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I wouldn't dare. I'll leave that to my fearless mother.

[They chuckle.]

LADY MARY

How were the cottages?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

They're coming on wonderfully. I'd love to show you.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Obviously it's an act of faith at this stage.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Hm, yes.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Oh, Go--God!

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What on earth?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I do apologise, Lady Grantham, but I had a mouthful of salt.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What?

[Cora tastes the dessert.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Everyone, put down your forks. Carson, remove this. Bring fruit. Bring cheese. Bring anything to take this taste away. Sir Anthony, I am so sorry.

[Matthew and Mary giggle behind their napkins.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Fains I be Mrs Patmore's kitchen maid when the news gets out.

LADY SYBIL

Poor girl. We ought to send in a rescue party.



LADY EDITH

You must think us very disorganised.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Not at all. These things happen.

[Mary and Matthew continue chuckling.]

--

[33:07, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

[Mrs Patmore sobs.]

ANNA

Hey, come on. It's not that bad. Nobody's died.

MRS PATMORE

I don't understand it. It must've been that Daisy. She's muddled everything up before.

DAISY

But I never--

MR CARSON

Don't worry, Daisy, you're not in the line of fire here.

MRS PATMORE

I know that pudding. I chose it 'cause I knew it.

MRS HUGHES

Which is why you wouldn't let Her Ladyship have the pudding she wanted because you didn't know it.

MRS PATMORE

Exactly. I don't see how it happened.

MR BATES

Come on, everyone. Let's give Mrs Patmore some room to breathe. You, too.

ANNA

I don't think I should leave her.

MR BATES

Yes, you should. Mr Carson knows what he's doing.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, don't do that. Get William or the hall boy to do it, it's beneath your dignity.

MR CARSON

It won't kill me. Now, all in your own good time. I think you've got something to tell me, haven't you?

[BREAK 3]

--

**ACT FOUR**

[34:21, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - EVENING]

ANNA

I think I know where that snuff box is.

MR BATES

Where?

ANNA

Hidden in your room.

MR BATES

You don't think—

ANNA

'Course I don't, silly beggar.

MR BATES

Then--

ANNA

I bet Thomas'd like it if they took you for a thief.

MR BATES

Yes, I expect he would.

ANNA

Go upstairs now and find it. And when you have, you can choose whether to put it in Thomas's room or give it to me, and I'll slip it into Miss O'Brien's.

MR BATES

You naughty girl.

ANNA

"Fight fire with fire," that's what my mum says.

--

[34:56, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

LADY SYBIL

Poor Mrs Patmore. Do you think you should go down and see her?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Tomorrow. She needs time to recover her nerves. I knew there was something going on.

LADY EDITH

It seems hard that poor Sir Anthony had to pay the price.

LADY MARY

Good God!

[They burst out laughing.]

LADY EDITH

As for you giggling like a ridiculous schoolgirl with Cousin Matthew...it was pathetic.

LADY MARY

Oh, poor Edith. I'm sorry Cousin Matthew's proved a disappointment to you.

LADY EDITH

Who says he has.

LADY MARY

Matthew? He told me. Oh, sorry, wasn't I supposed to know?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You were very helpful, Edith, looking after Sir Anthony. You saved the day.

LADY EDITH

I enjoyed it. We seem to have a lot to talk about.

LADY MARY

Spare me your boasting, please.

LADY EDITH

Now who's jealous?

LADY MARY

Jealous? Do you think I couldn't have that old booby if I wanted him?

LADY EDITH

Even you can't take every prize.

LADY MARY

Is that a challenge?

LADY EDITH

If you like.

LADY MARY

--

[36:10, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

MRS PATMORE

I could almost manage. For a long time knowing the kitchen and where everything was kept, even with that fool girl.

MR CARSON

I think you might owe Daisy an apology.

MRS PATMORE

Maybe. I had a lot to put up with, I can tell you.

MR CARSON

And you've not been to a doctor?

MRS PATMORE

I don't need a doctor to tell me I--I'm going blind. A blind cook, Mr Carson. What a joke. Whoever heard of such a thing? A blind cook.

--

[36:53, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[The men exit the dining room.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I hope our salty pudding didn't spoil the evening for you.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

On the contrary.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm glad you and Mary are getting along. There's no reason you can't be friends.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

No reason at all.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I don't suppose there's any chance that you could sort of...start again?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Life is full of surprises.

--

[37:10, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

LADY MARY

Ah, I've been waiting for you. I found a book over here and I think it's just the thing to catch your interest.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, really?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I'm intrigued. What is it to be?

LADY MARY

Well, I was looking in the library and...

LADY EDITH

I was very taken by what you were saying over dinner about--

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

You're right, Lady Mary. How clever you are. This is exactly what we have to be aware of.

LADY SYBIL

Everyone in London is wearing them.

LADY MARY

There's a section just here that I was rather unsure about. I wonder if you could tell me...

LADY EDITH

It seems we've both been thrown over for a bigger prize.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Heavens, is that the time?

LADY EDITH

You're not going?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

The truth is, my head's splitting. I don't want to spoil the party, so I'll slip away. Would you make my excuses to your parents?

[Matthew leaves.]

LADY MARY

Excuse me, Sir Anthony.

[Mary goes after Matthew.]

LADY MARY

Has Mr Crawley left?

WILLIAM

Yes, milady.

LADY MARY

But what about the car? Branson can't have brought it 'round so quickly.

WILLIAM

Well, he said he'd rather walk, milady.

LADY MARY

Thank you.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mary can be such a child.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What do you mean, darling?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She thinks, if you put a toy down, it will still be sitting there when you want to play with it again.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What are you talking about?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Never mind.

--

[38:47, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

ANNA

Mr Carson? We were wondering about that snuff box. Has it turned up yet?

MR CARSON

I'm afraid not.

MR BATES

Well, I think we should have a search.

THOMAS

What?

MR BATES

Doesn't do to leave these things too long.

ANNA

Mr Carson can search the men's rooms, Mrs Hughes the women's. And it should be right away, now we've talked of it so no one has a chance to hide the box. Don't you agree, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

Well, perhaps it's for the best. Although, I'm sure I won't find anything. I'll fetch Mrs Hughes.

THOMAS

I think I'll just, erm...

MISS O'BRIEN

I better check it's time.

[O'Brien and Thomas rush out.]

THOMAS

The bastard's hidden it in my room or yours.

MISS O'BRIEN

Why did I ever listen to you in the first place?

MRS HUGHES

Miss O'Brien? My, my, you have been busy.

--

[39:50, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - EVENING]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I was expecting you later than this. I'll tell Molesley to lock up.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Thanks. Goodnight, Mother.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

How was your evening? Did you enjoy yourself?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Quite. The thing is, just for a moment, I thought... Never mind what I thought. I was wrong. Goodnight.

--

[40:24, INT. VILLAGE HALL - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My Word, Molesley, splendid roses, as usual. Well done.

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

Thank you, Your Lordship.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

All stalls are set out very well this year.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

This is enchanting. Do we grow this?

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

I doubt if you got that one, Your Ladyship. I've only just found it myself.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is it a secret, or could you tell Mr Brocket?

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

I'd be glad to, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

He should come and see the rose garden. He could give us some ideas.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM



Old Molesley's a champion. Or he would be in a fairer world.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't you start.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I'm afraid I've been annoying Cousin Violet on that score.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

If Molesley deserves first prize for his flowers, the judges will give it to him.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

They wouldn't dare.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Really, Robert, you make me so annoyed. Isn't it possible I should win the thing on merit?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I think the appropriate answer to that, Mama, is, "Yes, dear."

--

[41:19, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY]

DAISY

It's nice to get the afternoon off.

MISS O'BRIEN

I don't know why we're bothering. We'll have missed the speeches as it is.

THOMAS

Don't be such a grouch.

MISS O'BRIEN

I'll grouch if I want to.

ANNA

You should've punished one of them at least.

MR BATES

They know that I know. That's worth something.

ANNA

What do you think will happen to Mrs Patmore?

MR BATES

She'll muddle through with Daisy for help. In the long term, we'll just have to wait for the doctor to give his opinion.

ANNA

I hope there's something they can do.

MR BATES

I hope so, too. But if there isn't, I hope they tell her there isn't. Nothing is harder to live with than false hope.

ANNA

I wish you'd just come out with it.

MR BATES

With what?

ANNA

Whatever it is you're keeping secret.

MR BATES

I can't.

ANNA

You don't deny it, then?

MR BATES

No, I don't deny it. And I don't deny you've a right to ask. But I can't. I'm not a free man.

ANNA

Are you trying to tell me that you're married?

MR BATES

I have been married, yes, but that's not all of it.

ANNA

Because...because I love you, Mr Bates. I know it's not ladylike to say it, but I'm not a lady, and I don't pretend to be.

MR BATES

You are a lady to me. And I never knew a finer one.

[A cart drives up.]

STRANGER 3

If you want a lift, I can take one of you, but not more.

MR BATES

One of the women.

ANNA

No, you must go. Then we can all hurry and meet you there.

MR BATES

Yes, all right. Mustn't slow you down. There's been too much of that already.

[Bates gets in the cart.]

--

[43:30, INT. VILLAGE HALL - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

Have you recovered from our ordeal?

GWEN

Well, I got a letter this morning. They must've written it as soon as I left the office. They are pleased to have met me, but I do not quite fit their requirements. So, it was all for nothing.

LADY SYBIL

I don't agree.

GWEN

Only a fool doesn't know when they've been beaten.

LADY SYBIL

Then I'm a fool for I'm a long way from being beaten yet.

[Applause.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And now, for the first three...

LADY MARY

When you ran off last night, I hope you hadn't thought me rude.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Certainly not, I monopolised you at dinner, I had no right to any more of your time.

LADY MARY

You see, Edith and I had this sort of bet—

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, please, don't apologise. I had a lovely evening, I'm glad we're on speaking terms. Now, I should look after my mother.

LADY EDITH

Why was Cousin Matthew in such a hurry to get away?

LADY MARY

Don't be stupid.

LADY EDITH

I suppose you didn't want him when he wanted you, and now it's the other way around. You have to admit, it's quite funny.

LADY MARY

I'll admit that if I ever wanted to attract a man, I'd stay clear of those clothes and that hat.

LADY EDITH

You think yourself so superior, don't you?

LADY MARY

Ugh.

LADY EDITH

And I think she who laughs last laughs longest.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Did that missing box of yours ever turn up?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, It was a fuss about nothing. They must've put it back on the wrong shelf when they were dusting. Bates found it this morning.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Next time, have a proper look before you start complaining. I'm sure the servants were frightened half to death.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mia culpa.

[Applause.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And now the Grantham Cup for the best bloom in the village. And the Grantham Cup is awarded to...

[Violet reads her own name on the judges' paper.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mr William Molesley...for his Comtesse Cabarrus rose.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Bravo! Well done! Bravo!

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Congratulations, Mr Molesley.

MR WILLIAM MOLESLEY

Thank you, milady. Thank you for letting me have it.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It's the judges who decide these things, not me. But very well done.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Congratulations, so well deserved.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bravo, Mama. That must've been a real sacrifice.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And bravely born.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't know what everyone's on about.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But I...

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

All is well, my dear. All is well.

--

[46:37, INT. LADY EDITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Edith writes a letter just before bed. It is addressed to His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, 43 Belgrave Square, London, SW.]

# Episode 1x06

## ACT ONE

[OPENING TITLES]

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[00:30, EXT. RIPON, CITY HALL COURTYARD - DAY]

**May 1914**

SPEAKER

Last June saw Emily Davison crushed to death beneath the hooves of the king's horse! Will the summer of 1914 prove as fatal for the hopes of women? It cannot! This historic by-election can be the first step of the journey to women's equality!

WOMAN

If you're so keen on women's rights, let a woman speak!

MAN

But why stop there? Let's get the dogs up and listen to them bark!

SPEAKER

Women! Women...are thrown out of jail...!

[Branson appears next to Sybil in the crowd.]

BRANSON

Are you all right, milady?

LADY SYBIL

Isn't it exciting?

SPEAKER

Only to be dragged back inside!

MAN

You're an idiot!

[Isobel sees Sybil in the crowd and pushes through to reach her.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Sybil, I think it's time for Branson to take you home!

LADY SYBIL

Not yet.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I think so. I applaud your spirit in coming, and I will applaud your discretion when you leave!

LADY SYBIL

But you agree with everything he says?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I do, my dear, but I also know if anything happens to you, Branson will lose his place.

BRANSON

Better safe than sorry, milady.

SPEAKER

...is an act of mercy. I disagree.

[Branson puts an arm around Sybil and pushes a path for her through the jeering crowd.]

BRANSON

The car is just here.

LADY SYBIL

Women must get the vote, mustn't they, Branson? Why does the prime minister resist the inevitable?

BRANSON

Politicians can't often recognise the changes that are inevitable.

[Branson opens the car door for Sybil and she steps in.]

--

[01:53, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD, MOTOR CAR - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

I hope you do go into politics. It's a fine ambition.

BRANSON

Ambition or dream? If I do, it's not all about women and the vote for me, nor even freedom for Ireland. It's the gap between the aristocracy and the poor and...

LADY SYBIL

And what?

BRANSON

I'm sorry. I don't mean to speak against His Lordship.

LADY SYBIL

Why not? You obviously don't approve of him.

BRANSON

Not as a representative of an oppressive class. But he's a good man, and decent employer.

LADY SYBIL

Spoken like a true politician.

[Branson chuckles.]

LADY SYBIL

What do I look like? Could you sneak me around the back? I should hate for Papa to see me like this.

--

[02:43, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[Mr Carson reads a note.]

MRS PATMORE (background)

Where? I'm not a mind reader!

[Mrs Hughes knocks on the open door.]

MRS HUGHES

Mrs Patmore is very cruel to that poor girl.

MR CARSON

Mrs Patmore is frightened.

MRS HUGHES

Is she right to be?

MR CARSON

Well, Dr Clarkson has confirmed she has cataracts.

MRS HUGHES

What can be done about it?

MR CARSON

There are treatments, but even the best are uncertain. She doesn't want to risk losing what



sight she still has.

MRS HUGHES

I don't blame her, but it can't go on forever.

MR CARSON

No.

[Mrs Hughes sees the note in Carson's hand.]

MRS HUGHES

Oh, dear. Have you had bad news? I shouldn't have bothered you.

MR CARSON

You weren't to know.

[Mrs Hughes exits with a glance back at Carson.]

--

[03:34, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Sybil enters through the back door. She runs into William as he exits a room holding a candelabra.]

LADY SYBIL

Oh!

WILLIAM

Excuse me, milady.

LADY SYBIL

William, will you find Anna and tell her I've gone upstairs?

WILLIAM

Very good, milady.

[Sybil goes upstairs. William opens a door and bumps Thomas's elbow, making Thomas spill his drink.]

THOMAS

You clumsy clodhopper.

WILLIAM

Sorry.

THOMAS

You will be sorry when I've finished you. Look at this!

MR BATES

Leave him alone.

WILLIAM

Anna, Lady Sybil's back from Ripon. She's gone up to her room.

ANNA

Thank you.

MISS O'BRIEN

Why does she waste her precious time on politics?

THOMAS

Hear, hear.

MR BATES

Oh, don't you believe in rights for women, Thomas?

THOMAS

What's it to you?

MR BATES

Well, I know you don't believe in rights of property. I think some people might find that interesting.

THOMAS

Who's going to tell them? You?

--

[04:12, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes knocks on the door and enters.]

MRS HUGHES

Mr Carson, are you all right?

MR CARSON

Why shouldn't I be?

MRS HUGHES

You've never rung the dressing gong, and Mrs Patmore's doing a soufflé for the first course.

MR CARSON

Oh, my God.

--

[04:28, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Rather unlike Carson. We'd better go straight in to dinner.

MR BATES

I shall tell Miss O'Brien and Anna.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Any more news of the by-election? Mr Crawley was here earlier. He said his mother had gone to the Liberal rally in Ripon.

MR BATES

I heard it was quite lively.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I daresay the Townies will make the usual stink when the Tory candidate's returned.

MR BATES

I'm not sure. I heard the Liberal was given a hard time today. Mr Branson said it was getting out of hand when they left.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Typical Branson to be there. I hope he squared it with Carson. Who went with him?

MR BATES

Er...I'm not sure anyone went with him, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You just said "they". Who was with him?

MR BATES

I'd rather not say.

[Robert turns away from the mirror to look at Bates.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Bates, who was with him?

MR BATES

Lady Sybil.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Lady Sybil? Why?

MR BATES

I should never have mentioned it, my lord. I thought you knew.

[Robert turns sharply back to the mirror.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No, I did not know.

--

[05:27, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I gather you went to hear the Liberal candidate today?

LADY SYBIL

There were several speakers, actually. He was the last.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Did he speak well?

LADY SYBIL

I thought so.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But there was quite a brouhaha.

LADY SYBIL

You know what these things can be like.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I do.

[Robert bangs down his fork and knife on his plate.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Which is why I am astonished you should not feel it necessary to ask my permission to attend!

I assume this was Branson's scheme.

LADY SYBIL

No.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I confess, I was amused at the idea of an Irish radical for a chauffeur, but I see now I have been naïve.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I told Branson to take Sybil.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What are you saying?!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sybil needed to go to Ripon. I asked Branson to drive her. I thought it would be sensible, in case there was trouble.

LADY SYBIL

I want to do some canvassing. The by-election isn't far off.

[Robert and Violet stare open mouthed at Sybil.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Canvassing?

LADY SYBIL

Oh, it's quite safe. You're in a group and you knock on doors.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes, I know what canvassing is.

LADY MARY

I think that Sybil is--

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What? Are you canvassing, too? Or would you rather take in washing?

LADY MARY

I was only going to say that Sybil is entitled to her opinions.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No! She isn't until she is married. Then her husband will tell her what her opinions are.

LADY MARY

Oh, Granny!

LADY SYBIL

I knew you wouldn't approve.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Which presumably is why you all hid your plans from me.

[Thomas removes the first course.]

--

[06:41, INT. SERVE ROOM - EVENING]

THOMAS

Her Ladyship will have a smacked bottom if she's not careful.

MR CARSON

Hurry up. I don't want anything else to go wrong tonight. Where's the sauce? Doesn't this have Hollandaise?

DAISY

I'll get it. I won't be a jiffy.

THOMAS

Would you do that for me?

DAISY

I'd do anything for you.

--

[06:59, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Does this mean you won't be presented next month?

[Cora rolls her eyes.]

LADY SYBIL

Certainly not. Why should it?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I doubt I'd expect to curtsy to Their Majesties in June, when I'd been arrested at a riot in May. But then I'm old. Things may be different now.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She hasn't been arrested, and it wasn't a riot.

LADY EDITH

But it might be next time.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

There will not be a next time.

[Sybil sighs.]

--

[07:25, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

ANNA

Her Ladyship's not best pleased at being told off in public. William said she was looking daggers.

MR BATES

I'm sorry I started all this.

BRANSON

Ah, it's not your fault. Anyway, he ought to be glad he's got a daughter who cares.

[Thomas enters.]

THOMAS

Her Ladyship's ready to leave.

[Branson gets up from the table.]

BRANSON

I'll bring the car around.

THOMAS

Are you pleased with yourself?

ANNA

Silly chump.

[Anna grins.]

MR BATES

He's nervous. He thinks I'm planning to tell Mr Carson about the wine.

ANNA

Well, he shouldn't have stolen it then, should he?

MR BATES

No. But I don't want anyone to lose their job because of me.

ANNA

Even Thomas? Even after what they tried to do to you?

MR BATES

Even then.

--

[08:13, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

MR CARSON

Your Ladyship, do you have a moment?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course.

MR CARSON

I have received a letter, my lady, from a friend of mine. He's valet to the Marquess of Flintshire.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I don't envy him.

[Carson chuckles]

MR CARSON

Lord Flintshire is a minister at the Foreign Office.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

As you know, Lady Flintshire is His Lordship's cousin.

MR CARSON

Oh, of course, of course. The point is, he has dealing with the Turkish ambassador. It seems His Excellency has made him privy to a scurrilous story concerning Lady Mary and the late...

[Carson checks over his shoulder.]

MR CARSON

Mr Pamuk.



CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

May I read this letter?

[Carson opens the letter and hands it to Cora.]

MR CARSON

Is there anything you want me to do about it?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, thank you. Sometimes even to deny these things is only to throw paraffin onto the flames.

MR CARSON

I did try to inform His Lordship--

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What?

MR CARSON

But I...couldn't seem to find the right moment.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Quite right. Please leave His Lordship to me.

--

[09:27, INT.SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT]

MISS O'BRIEN

I'm sorry. The only sure way to get rid of a servant is to have him or her suspected of stealing.

THOMAS

Aren't you forgetting we've tried that and it didn't work.

MISS O'BRIEN

But last time we invented a theft. What we need to do is to make him a suspect when something's really been stolen.

THOMAS

How do we know anything's been stolen?

MISS O'BRIEN

Because you stole it, you noodle.

THOMAS

Oh, you mean the wine.

MISS O'BRIEN

Yeah, the wine.

THOMAS

But that's the whole point; Bates knows I took it. He was threatening to tell Mr Carson.

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, he can't, can he? Not if we get in first.

[BREAK 1]

--

**ACT TWO**

[10:02, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

MR CARSON

Are you telling me you saw him take the cellar key?

THOMAS

Not exactly, but I saw him in here and I thought the key was swinging on its hook. I just wondered if you'd noticed if any of the wine was missing.

[Carson stops and looks at Thomas, then considers.]

--

[10:18, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Robert reads in bed as Cora gets under the covers.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I think I owe you an apology, after the way I spoke at dinner.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Next time you want to treat me like a naughty schoolgirl, you might do it in private, not in front of the servants.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You're right. I'm sorry.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course, it gave your mother her best evening since Christmas.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Hm. Even so, we must try to keep control of Sybil.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert, believe me, Sybil is not your problem. We've got to support Mary this year. When we get to London.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But it's Sybil's first season. We can't have Mary stealing her thunder.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sybil will do well enough. It's time Mary was settled. High time.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Poor old Edith. We never seem to talk about her.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm afraid Edith will be the one to care for us in our old age.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What a ghastly prospect.

--

[11:13, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Mary enters in riding clothes.]

LADY MARY

Mama? Anna said you wanted me.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Look who's paid us a visit.

LADY MARY

Sir Anthony! How nice. We all thought we'd driven you away with that horrible salty pudding.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN (chuckles)

No, indeed. But I have been away.

LADY EDITH

He's been in Austria and Germany.

LADY MARY

How interesting.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Interesting...and worrying.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sir Anthony's here to show you his new car.

LADY MARY

Oh.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I've--I've rather taken to driving myself, and I have to keep finding destinations to justify it.

LADY MARY

What kind of car is it?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

It's an open Rolls Royce, and I wondered if you might like a spin in it.

LADY MARY

Oh, how kind. But alas, not today. I've had Diamond saddled and he's waiting for me.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You could ride this afternoon.

LADY MARY

But it's arranged now. But thank you, Sir Anthony. Do ask me again.

[Mary leaves and Sir Anthony sits.]

LADY EDITH

I...don't suppose you'd take me?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Of course. I should be delighted.

--

[12:21, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

MR BATES

What is it that I'm accused of?

MR CARSON

Oh, nobody's "accusing" you of anything, but there has been a suggestion that you were handling the cellar key, and before I take it any further, I want to find if there's a simple explanation.

MR BATES

Because some wine is missing?

MR CARSON

How do you know that?

[Bates doesn't answer.]

MR CARSON

Right. Well, we'll leave it there for now.

--

[12:59, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD, OPEN ROLLS ROYCE - DAY]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

The Kaiser is such a mercurial figure - one minute the warlord, the next a lovelorn poet.

LADY EDITH

But a poet in need of an empire.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN (chuckle)

That's very good. "A poet in need of an empire," yes. My late wife used to say that...

LADY EDITH

What did Lady Strallan used to say?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Oh, never mind.

LADY EDITH

But I should like to hear it.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Really?

[Edith nods.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Would you really? She used to say that Kaiser Bill loved uniforms and medals, but he never really connected them with fighting.

[They both chuckle lightly.]

LADY EDITH

What was she like?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Maud? Oh, she was awfully funny. Some people couldn't see it, but she was.

--

[13:55, EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY]

[William is walking in his time off. He meets Lady Mary walking her horse and tips his hat to her. A blacksmith hammer clangs in the background.]

LADY MARY

Is Lynch anywhere about?

WILLIAM

Oh, I haven't seen him, milady.

LADY MARY

My horse is lame.

WILLIAM

Oh, I could have a look at him.

LADY MARY

Do you know about horses?

WILLIAM

I looked after the horses on my father's farm. It was the best job in the world.

LADY MARY

Then why did you leave it?

WILLIAM

Me mother wanted me to have a chance of bettering myself.

LADY MARY

As a second footman?

WILLIAM

It's a good place for me, milady.

[Mary realises her rudeness.]

LADY MARY

Of course it is. I'm sorry.

WILLIAM

She hopes, one day, that I might be first footman, or even get to be...

LADY MARY

Carson had better watch out.

WILLIAM

Stranger things happen at sea.

[Mary chuckles.]

--

[14:38, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - EVENING]

MISS O'BRIEN

I've seen Mr Bates with a bottle from time to time. I must have thought he was helping you.

MR CARSON

Why would I order a valet to help with the wine?

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, when you put it like that, of course you wouldn't.

MR CARSON

So, Mr Bates is taking wine. And why would this be? To drink it?

THOMAS

It's not to clean his boots.

MR CARSON

Thank you, Thomas. Daisy? Thomas says you have something to add to this.

DAISY

Well...

MR CARSON

You're not in any trouble or any danger of trouble.

THOMAS

You remember what you saw.

DAISY

I may have seen him coming out of the cellar.

MR CARSON

"May"? Did you or didn't you?

MISS O'BRIEN

It's very hard for the girl, Mr Carson. You're frightening her.

MR CARSON

I'm sorry. Thank you. You may go.

--

[15:40, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - MORNING]

[Cora sits in bed reading *Woman's Weekly*. O'Brien brings in her breakfast tray.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you, O'Brien. How is everything downstairs?

MISS O'BRIEN

All right, I think, milady. Though, Mr Carson's a bit cast down.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh? Why? What's the matter with him?

MISS O'BRIEN

He's found out something about...well, a person he admires, and it isn't very nice.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Has he said who this person is...who's proved a disappointment?

MISS O'BRIEN

I don't like to say, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Please do, if you know.

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, I know. It's Mr Bates.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh. Bates? Why? What's he done?

MISS O'BRIEN

You should ask Mr Carson, milady. It's not my place to tell.



--

[16:30, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

Papa... Can Branson drive me into Ripon on Friday evening?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I don't think so, no. Not after the last time.

LADY SYBIL

Oh, please. There's a meeting of my borstal charity. I've missed two, and I simply must be there.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You'd have to take Mary or Edith with you.

LADY SYBIL

Don't make me. Those meetings are deadly at the best of times, and you know what they're like when they're bored.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why are all your causes so steeped in gloom?

LADY SYBIL

Because it's the gloomy things that need our help. If everything in the garden's sunny, why meddle?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, I agree with that. Talking of sunny, are you looking forward to your coming Season?

LADY SYBIL

I am, rather.

--

[17:18, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY GROUNDS - DAY]

[Mary sits on a bench, reading. Matthew walks by and she sits up with a smile and closes the book.]

LADY MARY

Hello.

[Matthew smiles and tips his hat.]

LADY MARY

What are you doing here?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I'm in search of your father. Carson thought he was outside.

LADY MARY

He's in the library.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh.

[Matthew hesitates and Mary looks at him expectantly.]

LADY MARY

What is it?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Nothing much. I've had an inquiry about one of the farms.

LADY MARY

Ah.

[Matthew takes off his hat and sits on the bench with her.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

So...what's new at the big house?

LADY MARY

Sybil, mainly. She's discovered politics, which of course makes Papa see red.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I admire Sybil's passion, though.

LADY MARY

Of course. But then, I like a good argument. Papa does not.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

If you really like an argument...

LADY MARY

Yes?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

We should see more of each other.

--

[18:21, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

So, it's all right? I can go?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Will you be late?

LADY SYBIL

I think I'll miss dinner.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, remember to tell Branson to take a sandwich for himself.

[Sybil nods and leaves with a smile.]

--

[18:38, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But who's it from?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Susan Flintshire.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What does she say?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, prepare yourself for the worst. Not the first page. My poor niece never uses one word when twenty will do. Start there. "I'm sorry..."

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

"I am sorry to have to tell you that Hugh has heard a vile story about your granddaughter Mary..."

[Violet continues to read the vile story.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

"Sorry"? She's thrilled. Now, first I must ask - and I want you to think carefully before you answer - is any of this true?

[Cora looks up at Violet, and Violet is surprised to find affirmation in Cora's gaze.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I see. Some of it is true.

[Cora continues to stare at Violet.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How much?

[Cora continues to stare and the horrible truth sinks in.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, dear.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She didn't drag him.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I wondered about that. I mean, obviously Susan's forgotten the distance between the girls' rooms and the bachelors' corridor.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She couldn't manage it alone.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So how did she do it?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I helped her. She woke me up and I helped her.

[Violet stares slack jawed at Cora.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well...I always thought this family might be approaching dissolution. I didn't know dissolution was already upon us. Does Robert know?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No. And he isn't going to.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (nods)

Oh...

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course it was terribly wrong. It was all terribly wrong, but I didn't see what else--

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Please.

[Violet holds up a hand.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I can't listen to your attempts to try and justify yourself.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I know this is hard for you to hear. God knows it was hard for me to live through. But if you expect me to disown my daughter, I'm afraid you will be disappointed. Good day.

[BREAK 2]

--

### **ACT THREE**

[20:53, EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT]

[Bates sits on a bench. Anna joins him.]

ANNA

I thought you must be out here.

MR BATES

And you'd be right.

ANNA

I know you're upset.

MR BATES

Yes, I'm upset. I've been working here two years and yet Mr Carson has no difficulty believing the worst of me.

ANNA

I think he has a great deal of difficulty, which is why he hasn't told His Lordship yet. Can't you just explain about Thomas?

MR BATES

Not now. It would sound like a false accusation.

ANNA

You can't take it lying down, because you're not guilty of any wrong, and before it's over, I'm going to tell the world.

MR BATES

Are you? I'm not sure the world is listening.

--

[21:41, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Gwen is finishing the bed when Sybil enters.]

GWEN

Sorry, I'm a bit late tonight.

LADY SYBIL

Not to worry. How are you?

GWEN

Bearing up.

LADY SYBIL

This isn't the end. You mustn't give up. We'll get there.

GWEN

Forgive me, my lady, but you don't get it. You're brought up to think it's all within your grasp, that if you want something enough it will come to you. Well, we're not like that. We don't think our dreams are bound to come true, because...because they almost never do.

LADY SYBIL

Then that's why we must stick together. Your dream is my dream now, and I'll make it come true.

--

[22:26, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT]

[Thomas talks with O'Brien as he takes a smoke break by the door.]

THOMAS

Why hasn't he done anything? He's had the story and the witnesses.

MISS O'BRIEN

"The witnesses"? What do you think this is, a murder mystery?

THOMAS

Well, Mr Bates can't accuse me now. It'll sound as if he's trying to get his own back.

MISS O'BRIEN

If I lose my job over this, I swear to God I'll swing for you.

[They look nervously as William passes through the corridor.]

--

[22:53, INT. KITCHENS - NIGHT]

[William enters as Daisy is cleaning up.]

WILLIAM

Is there any stale bread you're throwing out? And some salt.

DAISY

Why?

WILLIAM

Well, I thought I'd make a last hot poultice or Diamond. It'll give him a better night.

DAISY

You big softie. What'll Mr Lynch say?

[Daisy fetches a bowl.]

WILLIAM

Well, he doesn't mind. He says I've got the touch. He thinks I should pack this in and be a groom.

DAISY

Why don't you?

WILLIAM

My mum. She was so excited when I came here. They're proud of me, and I'd hate to spoil that.

DAISY

Do you miss them?

[William nods.]

DAISY

I never had that in my childhood. Someone you could always trust.

WILLIAM

I trust them, they trust me. There are no lies in our house.

[Daisy stops pouring water into the bowl as she looks up anxiously.]

WILLIAM

Thanks, that's enough.

[William leaves with the bowl and a pestle as Daisy considers his words.]

--

[23:48, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Isobel approaches Mary and Cora on their walk.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I'm glad to catch you. We have a conundrum at the hospital, and I would value your opinion.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

'Course.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

We've been treating the mother of your footman, William Mason.

LADY MARY

What's the matter with her?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Heart, I'm afraid. She's forbidden us to say anything to her son.

LADY MARY

That's ridiculous.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

She's gone home now, but she's still very ill. Clearly, the boy should go and see her, and I assume you would have no objections.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Of course not.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

So... do we break a patient's confidence and disobey her orders, or not?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We can't, if she's forbidden it.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I must say I agree with you.

LADY MARY



Well, I'll tell him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No, you will not. She has rights, too, and there are rules.

LADY MARY

I don't care a fig about rules.

--

[24:35, EXT. STREET, RIPON - DAY]

[Branson drives the motor car around a corner, Sybil in the back seat.]

BRANSON

Where to from here, milady?

LADY SYBIL

What do you mean? We've arrived.

BRANSON

The meeting's in one of these buildings here?

LADY SYBIL

This is the meeting. We're here for the counting of the votes.

[Branson stops the car and looks back at her.]

BRANSON

I don't understand. I thought that...

[Sybil gets out of the car.]

LADY SYBIL

Don't be silly, Branson. You didn't think I'd miss my very first by-election?

[The car behind him beeps.]

BRANSON

I don't think His Lordship would approve.

LADY SYBIL

Let me worry about him.

[The car honks again.]

BRANSON

I have to park the car. Don't move. Stay where you are!

LADY SYBIL

Really, Branson, I thought I gave the orders.

[Sybil walks into the courtyard and Branson waves at the honking car behind him and shifts into gear.]

--

[INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Thomas opens the door for a guest.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, I said to...

THOMAS

Sir Anthony Strallan.

[Strallan enters.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sir Anthony?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Don't worry, Lady Grantham. I haven't got the date wrong.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What a relief. I could hear Cora wondering if dinner would stretch.

[They chuckles]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

No, I'm not really here at all, but I was driving past your gates on the way to the Callender-Becketts, and I thought I'd take a chance. You see, the thing is, I've got two tickets for a concert in York next Friday.

LADY MARY

How nice. Although, I--I can't--

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

No, I was hoping that Lady Edith might like to accompany me.

[Robert turns to Edith in surprise.]

LADY EDITH  
But I'd love to.

[Mary is unpleasantly surprised.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Shouldn't you ask what sort of concert it is?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN  
Just Hungry Hundreds stuff mostly, you know. Bellini, Puccini, Rossini. I'm not up to anything complicated.

LADY EDITH  
I--I'd like that very much.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN  
Excellent. Well, it's quite a hike, so I'll pick you up around 6:00? Lady Jervas has asked us for a bite to eat afterwards, if that's all right with your mother?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM  
By all means.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN  
Well, I must run. I hope I haven't spoilt your dinner.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
We may have to hire a nurse after all.

[Mary glares at Edith, who sits down in happy surprise.]

--

[25:59, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]  
[Daisy flips a mould upside down to put the dessert on a plate.]

MRS PATMORE  
Oh, for heaven's sake, hold it steady if you don't want to start again from the beginning.

DAISY  
Do these biscuits go up?

MRS PATMORE  
No, I put them out for the fairies.

DAISY

Oh.

MRS PATMORE

Of course they're going up. What's wrong with you? You're always dozy, but tonight you'd make Sleeping Beauty look alert.

DAISY

MRS PATMORE

DAISY

I was just thinking.

MRS PATMORE

Blimey, batten down the hatches.

DAISY

I think I've let myself down.

MRS PATMORE

It can't be a new sensation.

[Daisy watches William as he takes the dishes upstairs.]

--

[26:37, EXT. RIPON, CITY HALL COURTYARD - DAY]

[A man reads off the vote count as the crowd clamours and jostles each other.]

ANNOUNCER

The Honourable Joseph Gerald Antsy for the Conservative and Unionist Party: 6,363 votes

WOMAN

Vote for women! Vote for women!

ANNOUNCER

Martin James Dillon, for the Socialist Party: 2,741 votes.

[Branson rushes to get to Sybil in the crowd.]

BRANSON

Can we call it a day, milady?

LADY SYBIL

Don't be silly. This is the moment we've come for.

ANNOUNCER

Trevor Andrew Morgan, the Liberal Party...

[The announcer has trouble being heard over the crowd.]

BRANSON

This lot aren't interested in politics. They're spoiling for a fight.

--

[27:06, EXT. RIPON, STREET - DAY]

[Matthew exits his law firm and hears the sound of the crowd.]

ANNOUNCER

...5,894 votes! I hereby declare that the Honourable...

[A truck full of tough looking men drives up to the city hall. The men rush into the courtyard.]

RINGLEADER

Come on, out you get, lads! We'll soon wipe the smile off their Tory bloody faces.

--

[27:27, EXT. RIPON, CITY HALL COURTYARD - DAY]

[Matthew enters and pushes through the crowd to reach Sybil.]

ANNOUNCER

...is duly elected...is duly elected to serve as Member of Parliament...Member of Parliament...

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Sybil!

ANNOUNCER

...for the Ripon constituency.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

What on earth are you doing here?

LADY SYBIL

I couldn't miss this.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Couldn't you? I could.

[Branson sees the rough men enter.]

BRANSON

I don't like the look of this, milady.

[One of the men knocks another man's hat off. The man continues forward and Branson confronts him.]

BRANSON

Look, look, I'm on your side. Don't cause any trouble; you have to believe me.

[The man shoves Branson aside and confronts Matthew.]

MAN

What's your problem, then, Mr La-di-da?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

My problem is you.

MAN

Oh, aye?

[The man tries to punch Matthew, but Matthew punches back and somehow Sybil gets knocked to the ground. She bumps her head on a low table, knocking her unconscious. Matthew and Branson crouch over her anxiously. Matthew touches her head and his hand comes away with blood.]

BRANSON

Oh, no. Oh, please God, no.

[Branson and Matthew lift her up and Branson carries Sybil out of the courtyard.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

This way.

--

[28:18, INT. DOWNTON - EVENING]

[Mary exits the drawing room where Branson and Gwen are waiting.]

GWEN

I've fetched a coat.

[Gwen helps Mary into the coat.]

LADY MARY

Why? What do I need a coat for?

BRANSON

I've come to fetch you, my lady. We've taken Lady Sybil to Crawley House in the village.

LADY MARY

What's happened?

BRANSON

I took her to Ripon for the count. She got injured in a fight.

[Mary touches Branson's hand and covers her mouth in fear.]

LADY MARY

Take me there at once.

[Branson and Mary rush off.]

--

[28:36, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - EVENING]

[Isobel rings out the blood into a bowl as she treats Sybil's head wound. Sybil lies on a couch, regaining consciousness. Mary enters.]

LADY MARY

My God. Oh, my darling...

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I didn't know what to do, so I had Branson bring her here.

LADY MARY

Quite right. Mama would have fainted if she'd seen her like this. As for Papa...

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

This will sting a bit, but it's stopped bleeding. Did you know she was planning this?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Of course not.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well, what were you doing there? I was working late. I'd forgotten it was election night or I wouldn't have stayed.

LADY SYBIL

I'm so grateful you did.

LADY MARY

I could ring Branson's neck.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

What was he thinking? I'm afraid it'll cost him his job.

LADY SYBIL

No. I told him he was taking me to a committee meeting. When he realised what it was, he wanted to come straight back.

LADY MARY

You'll have to stick up for him, because Papa will skin him alive.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Are you feeling strong enough to go home?

LADY SYBIL

I think so, if you'll take me.

[Matthew smiles and offers her a hand to help her up.]

LADY MARY

Here, wear my coat to cover the blood. You'll look more normal.

[Mary takes it off and puts it around Sybil's shoulders.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Lean on me.

[Isobel regards Mary as Mary watches Matthew lead Sybil out. Mary turns to her.]

LADY MARY

Thank you so much for this.

[Mary turns to leave, but stops.]

LADY MARY

By the way, what happened to William's mother?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Not good, I'm afraid. She's home, but she's still very weak. Another attack should finish her.

LADY MARY

And he still doesn't know?



ISOBEL CRAWLEY

She's adamant. I've tried to explain how hard it'll be on him, but she won't have him disturbed. To hear her talk, you'd think he was a cabinet minister.

[Mary smiles.]

LADY MARY

He's made her proud. There are plenty of children in grander circumstances who'd love to say the same.

[Mary leaves and Isobel is surprised by her words.]

--

[30:30, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - EVENING]

[Mr Carson locks storage cupboard doors.]

MRS HUGHES

I wish you'd tell me what's troubling you. If it's this business with Mr Bates...

MR CARSON

Oh, it's not that. I'll get to the bottom of that.

MRS HUGHES

Well, I hope you'll do it soon. If there's one thing I hate, it's an "atmosphere," and we've got a real atmosphere going now. It's an unfair rumour which needs to be scotched.

MR CARSON

It's very hard to hear the names of people you love dragged in the mud. You feel so powerless.

MRS HUGHES

Well, I respect Mr Bates, but I'm not sure that I love him.

MR CARSON

I wasn't thinking of Mr Bates.

[Daisy knocks at the open door and enters.]

DAISY

Mr Carson, have you got a minute?

MRS HUGHES

What is it, Daisy? Mr Carson's a very busy man.

DAISY

I know he is, but I think he'll want to hear this. I told you something that wasn't true.

MR CARSON

Why would you do that?

DAISY

I did it as a favour for a friend, but I know now he was wrong to ask if of me.

[Carson and Mrs Hughes exchange a significant look.]

--

[31:34, EXT. DOWNTON, FRONT WALK - NIGHT]

[Matthew helps Sybil out of the car. Mary follows them towards the house, but Branson takes off his hat and addresses her.]

BRANSON

She's not badly hurt, is she?

LADY MARY

I don't think so, no.

BRANSON

Thank God.

LADY MARY

Better be prepared. I'm afraid Lord Grantham will hit the roof.

[Branson nods.]

BRANSON

I never would have taken her there. I may be a socialist, but I'm not a lunatic.

LADY MARY

I'm not sure Papa knows the difference.

[Branson nods.]

BRANSON

You'll let me know how she gets on?

[Mary is surprised.]

BRANSON

Please.

LADY MARY (nods)

If you wish.

[Mary enters the house.]

[BREAK 3]

--

#### **ACT FOUR**

[32:31, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Sybil and Cora sit on the bed and Mary and Edith stand nearby as Robert rages.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

How dare you?! How dare you disobey me in this way!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert, I'm sure...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Are you so knowledgeable about the great world...

--

[32:39, INT. GREAT HALL - NIGHT]

[Matthew can hear Roberts shouting as he paces.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (distant)

...that my instructions are to be set as nothing?!

--

[32:42, INT. LADY SYBIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

LADY SYBIL

Papa, I'm sorry I disobeyed you, but I'm interested. I'm political. I have opinions.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Of course, I blame Branson.

LADY MARY

I don't think that's fair.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

We had none of this - none of it - until he set foot in our house! I suppose I should give thanks

he hasn't burnt the place down over our heads!

LADY SYBIL

Branson didn't know anything about it until we arrived there.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

He leaves tonight.

LADY SYBIL

If you punish Branson, I'll never speak to you again! Never!

LADY MARY

I don't believe this is Branson's fault. Truly, Papa.

[Sybil stands up.]

LADY SYBIL

Blame me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I do blame you!

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert, can we do this in the morning? Sybil needs rest.

LADY SYBIL

But if I find tomorrow that Branson is missing, I'll run away. I warn you.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (scoffs)

Oh? And where would you go?

LADY SYBIL

Well, I can't think now, but I will go, and you'll be sorry.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I *should* be sorry. Very sorry indeed.

--

[33:31, INT. GREAT HALL - NIGHT]

[Matthew stops pacing as Robert and Mary enter.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

How is she?

LADY MARY

She'll be perfectly fine.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I gather you're the shining knight in all this.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Not really...

[Matthew flexes his sore fist.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

...but I'm glad I was there.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So am I, by heaven. If it had been left to that bloody fool, Branson.

[Matthew and Mary exchange a significant look pertaining to Roberts prejudice.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You should see what he reads. It's all Marx and Ruskin and John Stuart Mill. I ask you.

LADY MARY

Papa prefers the servants to read the bible and letters from home.

[Mrs Hughes enters.]

MRS HUGHES

There are sandwiches for Mr Crawley in the dining room, Lady Mary.

LADY MARY

Thank you, Mrs Hughes.

[Mary turns to Matthew.]

LADY MARY

We couldn't let you starve.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You really didn't have to.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mary, look after Matthew. I'll go up and revive your mother.

[Mary and Matthew walk towards the dining room.]

--

[34:08, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

MR CARSON

Do you stand by your story?

THOMAS

I don't have a story.

MR CARSON

You saw Mr Bates in here alone, hanging up the cellar key. To me, that is a story.

THOMAS

I only said I might have seen him. Suppose I was wrong?

MR CARSON

And Miss O'Brien, were you then wrong when you thought you saw Mr Bates carrying a bottle?

[Anna looks at O'Brien.]

ANNA

You wicked creature.

MRS HUGHES

Anna. You're here to watch, not participate.

MISS O'BRIEN

I don't think I was wrong, no.

MR CARSON

What do you say to that Mr Bates?

MR BATES

I know this to be untrue because I have no need of it. Since I arrived at Downton, you have never seen me drink one drop of alcohol.

MR CARSON

Let us say, then, that Miss O'Brien was....mistaken.

ANNA

Mistaken, my eye.

MR CARSON

And Daisy, we all know the value of your contribution.

DAISY

Yes, Mr Carson.

MR CARSON

But I must ask one thing, Mr Bates. How did you know the wine had been taken?

MR BATES

I'm afraid I cannot answer that.

--

[35:05, INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT]

[Matthew removes the top of the decanter.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

We can drink to Sybil's safe return.

[Matthew pours into the one wine glass on the table.]

LADY MARY

Why not? I'll ring for a glass.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Never mind that. Here.

[Matthew hands Mary the wine glass and pours himself a drink in the cylindrical one.]

LADY MARY

You're not very fastidious about doing things properly, are you?

[Matthew chuckles slightly.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Are you?

LADY MARY

Less than you might think.

[They drink.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Are you at all political?

[Matthew uncover the sandwiches and Mary takes a strawberry.]

LADY MARY

Yes, but with a hung Parliament, it's hard to get excited about a by-election. You know nothing will change, whoever gets in.

--

[35:42, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

[The servants exit except for Bates, Anna, Carson, and Mrs Hughes. Bates closes the door.]

MR BATES

If I might keep you for a minute more, Mr Carson?

MRS HUGHES

I--if you'd like me to leave?

MR BATES

No, I would like you to stay, please, Mrs Hughes. And you, Anna. You have decided not to take action over the allegations Thomas has made against me because you believe them to be untrue.

MR CARSON

That is correct.

MR BATES

And you are right, there is no truth in them. But if you were to proceed with the matter, you would find them to be proven. Thomas has tried to convince you that I am a drunkard and a thief.

ANNA

Which we never believed.

MR BATES

Because you know no different. Until a couple of years ago, I was a drunkard...and I was imprisoned as a thief.

[Mrs Hughes and Carson are shocked. Anna is dubious.]

MR BATES

I have repaid your kindness very poorly. I masqueraded as a man of honour and integrity, but by any moral code, I am disgraced.

MRS HUGHES



That can't be the whole story.

MR BATES

Perhaps not, but it's enough of it to demand my resignation.

[Mr Carson holds up a hand.]

MR CARSON

Do you want to leave, Mr Bates?

MR BATES

No, but I feel I have no choice.

MR CARSON

You owe me a say in the matter, surely?

MR BATES

If you wish.

MR CARSON

Then I will consider the case and give you my decision when I have discussed it with His Lordship. Until then, I hope you will remain in your post.

[Mr Bates considers Carson's words.]

--

[37:29, INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT]

LADY MARY

Thank you for coming to Sybil's rescue. You were very brave. She told me you knocked a man down.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I hope I did my duty.

LADY MARY

Are you a creature of duty?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Not entirely.

LADY MARY

When you laugh with me or flirt with me, is that a duty? Are you conforming to the fitness of things? Doing what's expected?

[Matthew smirks.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Don't play with me. I don't deserve it. Not from you.

LADY MARY

You must be careful not to break Sybil's heart. I think she has a crush on you.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That's something no one could accuse you of.

LADY MARY

Oh, I don't know.

[Mary fingers her necklace.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I assume you speak in a spirit of mockery.

LADY MARY

You should have more faith.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Shall I remind you of some of the choicest remarks you made about me when I arrived here?

[Mary looks down.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Because they live in my memory as fresh as the day they were spoken.

LADY MARY

Oh, Matthew, what am I always telling you? You must pay no attention to the things I say.

[They regard each other for a moment, and then rush in for a passionate kiss.]

--

[39:01, EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT]

[Anna approaches Bates.]

ANNA

Mr Bates.

MR BATES

Anna.

ANNA

Will you really leave?

MR BATES

I doubt His Lordship wants a thief in the house. Now, go to sleep and dream of a better man.

ANNA

I can't. Because there isn't one.

[Bates takes Anna's hand. they lean in for a kiss, but a servant exits just at that moment to bring out the rubbish. Anna leaves.]

--

[39:50, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT]

[Cora is reading in bed when Mary enters.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Has Matthew gone?

LADY MARY

Yes.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank the Lord he was there.

[Mary closes the door and sits on the bed.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I hope you thanked Matthew properly.

LADY MARY

I got them to make him some sandwiches.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

That's not quite what I meant.

LADY MARY

And he asked me to marry him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (chuckles)

Heavens! What did they put in them?

LADY MARY

I'm serious. He proposed to me.

[Cora's expression changes to excitement.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, my dear... Have you given him an answer?

LADY MARY

Only that I'd think about it.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, that's an advance on what it would have been a year ago. Do you want to marry him?

LADY MARY

I know you want me to marry him.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What we want doesn't matter.

[Mary looks at Cora.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

At least, it's not all that matters.

[Mary nods with a slight smile.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Do you love Matthew?

LADY MARY

Yes.

[Cora smiles.]

LADY MARY

I think perhaps I do. I think I may have loved him for much longer than I knew.

[Mary tears up.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, my darling.

[Cora takes Mary's hand.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Let's not pretend this isn't the answer to every one of our prayers.

[Mary is upset by that.]

LADY MARY

I'd have to tell him.

[Cora grimaces, realising what Mary means.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh... is it absolutely necessary?

LADY MARY

If I didn't, I'd feel as if I'd caught him with a lie.

LADY MARY

[Robert enters and is surprised to find Mary there. Mary stands.]

LADY MARY

I hope you know that really smart people sleep in separate rooms.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I always keep the bed made up in the dressing room, so at least I pretend we sleep apart. Isn't that enough?

LADY MARY

No. Never mind. Good night.

[Mary leaves through another door.]

--

[41:43, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - NIGHT]

[Mrs Patmore walks past O'Brien and Thomas.]

MRS PATMORE

Oh, haven't you gone up yet? Blow this out.

[Mrs Patmore hands O'Brien an oil lamp.]

MRS PATMORE

You're the last. Goodnight.

THOMAS  
Goodnight.

MISS O'BRIEN  
Goodnight.

[Thomas step closer to O'Brien as Mrs Patmore ascends the stairs.]

THOMAS  
I'm going to bloody get him. I don't care what you say.

MISS O'BRIEN  
What would I say? Everything comes to him who waits.

THOMAS  
Well, I've waited long enough.

[Thomas ascends the stairs and O'Brien blows out the lamp.]

--

[EXT. STABLES - DAY]  
[Mary walks in her riding clothes.]

LADY MARY  
Does Carson know you're here?

WILLIAM  
I heard you were going out, and I wanted to see how he was walking.

[William pets Diamond as he waits for her to take the reins.]

LADY MARY  
Lynch is happy for me to ride him?

WILLIAM  
Oh, yes. He's better. But I'll wait and see what he's like when you're up.

[Mary nods.]

LADY MARY  
William, are you planning to go home soon?

WILLIAM

Well, it's a bit far for my half day, but I can maybe get the time to go in July, when the family's in London. That's if I don't go with you, of course.

LADY MARY

I think you should take a few days off and go now. I'll fix it. I'll speak to Father and to Carson. No one will mind.

WILLIAM

But why, milady?

LADY MARY

Your mother's not been well.

WILLIAM

Wha...how--how do you know?

LADY MARY

I heard someone mention it in the village. I forget who.

WILLIAM

I had a letter and she never said.

LADY MARY

Oh, I'm sure it's nothing, but I know it would cheer her to see you.

WILLIAM

Well... if it wouldn't be a bother.

LADY MARY

It won't. I'll arrange it as soon as I get back.

WILLIAM

Thank you very much, milady.

[Mary takes begins to walk the horse.]

LADY MARY

She ought to spend some time with the people she loves.

--

[43:13, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S WRITING ROOM - DAY]

[Cora writes at her desk. Thomas enters.]

THOMAS

The Dowager Countess, milady.

[Violet enters and Cora stands, Thomas exits.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Good afternoon, my dear.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Good afternoon.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

There's no need to be so prim. I come in peace. Shall I sit here?

[Violet seats herself and Cora stands next to a nearby chair.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Now, I've been thinking. I confess I do not know if I would have had strength, mentally or physically, to carry a corpse the length of this house... but I hope I would have done.

[Cora smiles.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You were quite right. When something bad happens, there's no point in wishing it had not happened. The only option is to minimize the damage.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Or try to.

[Cora sits in the chair next to Violet.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But if the Flintshires have got hold of it...

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I've written to Susan. I said it was a story made up by Mr Pamuk's enemies to discredit him. Even if she doesn't believe me, she won't tell in case it reflects badly on her. The ambassador is dangerous, but then, how many people really go to the Turkish embassy?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It only takes one.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I mean, it just can't be helped. We can't have him assassinated. I suppose.



CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Robert still doesn't suspect.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, I should hope not. No, our only way forward is to get Mary settled as soon as possible.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I have news on that score.

[Violet looks surprised.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Matthew has proposed.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (gasp)

My, my. Has she said yes?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She hasn't said anything yet, except that she's going to have to tell him about Pamuk.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

For heaven's sake! Why?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She thinks to keep it secret would be dishonourable.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She reads too many novels. I mean, one way or another, everyone goes down the aisle with half the story hidden. The question is, will she accept Matthew?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm not sure.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (sigh)

Well, if she doesn't, we'll just have to take her abroad. In these moments, you can normally find an Italian who isn't too picky.

[Cora grins in amusement.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

We'll give her till the start of the grouse.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Very well. If she turns Matthew down, we'll take her to Rome in the autumn.

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM (nods)

It's official.

[Violet stands and Cora does likewise.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you for not turning against her. I know that you have rules, and when people break them you find it hard to forgive. I understand that and I respect it.

[Violet nods.]

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

In this case, Mary has the trump card.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What?

VIOLET, DOWAGER COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary is family.

[Cora smiles as Violet leaves.]

# Episode 1x07

## ACT ONE

[OPENING TITLES]

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[00:00:30, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes does her rounds as the housemaids clean the room.]

MRS HUGHES

Hurry up, girls, come on.

[00:00:36, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes continues her rounds. A housemaid cleans the chandelier and steps down from the ladder.]

MRS HUGHES

Come on, come on. You should be done here. They'll be back from the station any second now.

--

[00:00:54, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Carson and Mrs Hughes descend the servants' stairs.]

MRS HUGHES

I haven't had a chance to ask, how was London?

MR CARSON

Oh, much as usual. Dirty, noisy, quite enjoyable.

MRS HUGHES

There was no need for you to come back a day early. I'm perfectly capable of getting the house ready.

MR CARSON

Of course you are. But I like to have the heavy luggage back and unpacked before they get here.

MRS HUGHES

I suppose...

[Carson and Mrs Hughes suddenly make way as William almost runs into them with a tray of silver vases.]

MRS HUGHES

Steady, William! This isn't a race.

[William nods and exits.]

MRS HUGHES

Poor lad.

MR CARSON

But he did see her? I was worried when I took him to King's Cross.

MRS HUGHES

Yes, he had time to say goodbye.

MR CARSON

How is he now?

MRS HUGHES

Well, you've only got one mother, haven't you?

[Gwen rushes in holding some flowers.]

GWEN

They're here, Mrs Hughes.

[Carson and Mrs Hughes head for the stairs.]

--

**July 1914**

[00:01:37, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT WALK - DAY]

[The family exits the motorcar.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Hello, William. It's good to have you back.

--

[00:01:48, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What a relief to be home.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't listen when His Lordship pretends not to enjoy the Season.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

When in Rome.

MRS HUGHES

Will Lady Mary be back soon?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She's staying on with my sister for a couple of weeks.

[The servants assist the family as they remove their travel clothes.]

MRS HUGHES

So Grantham House is closed?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

It will be by the end of this week. Dear Mrs Hughes, I hope you've had some time to yourself while we've been away.

MRS HUGHES

I've tackled a few jobs that get forgotten about when the house is full.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Any local news?

MRS HUGHES

The main topic here is the murder of the Austrian Archduke.

MR CARSON

Here and everywhere else.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm afraid we haven't heard the last of that. And how's William?

MR CARSON

Bearing up.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Poor chap. He has our sympathies. I think I'll wash the train off before dinner.

MR BATES

Very good, milord. I can unpack while you're bathing.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'll see you up there.

[The family and servants depart leaving only Cora and Mrs Hughes.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, Mrs Hughes, have you had any thoughts about the garden party for the hospital?

MRS HUGHES

I've started on it, but there are things we need to talk about.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, dear. That sounds like trouble. I'll take my hat off. Sybil?

[Sybil and Edith stop before they go up the stairs.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You were a great success in London, darling. Well done.

[Sybil smiles and goes up the stairs. Edith looks at her mother.]

LADY EDITH

You never say that to me?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't I?

[Cora takes Edith's hand and leads her up the steps.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You were very helpful, dear. Thank you.

--

[00:02:58, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Mrs Hughes has a word with Carson as they watch Mrs Patmore and Daisy through the kitchen window.]

MRS HUGHES

I hate to spoil Her Ladyship's homecoming, but what are we going to do about Mrs Patmore? She's worse than when you left. Much worse. Oh, and I meant to ask - is there a decision? About Mr Bates leaving?

MR CARSON

Not yet. His Lordship wants the facts, and Mr Bates won't give them. So what are you going to say to Her Ladyship about Mrs Patmore?

MRS HUGHES (sigh)

I'm not sure. I don't want the poor woman sacked, but things cannot go on as they are.

--

[00:03:37, EXT. LONDON, PARK - DAY]

LADY ROSAMUND

There's nothing like an English summer, is there?

LADY MARY

Except an English winter.

LADY ROSAMUND

I'm sorry you haven't received more invitations. But then, after four seasons, one is less a debutant than a survivor.

LADY MARY

Hmm.

LADY ROSAMUND

My dear, is there anything you're not telling me?

LADY MARY

No.

LADY ROSAMUND

Only, one hears stories...

LADY MARY

There's nothing, Aunt Rosamund.

LADY ROSAMUND

So, have you decided? Whether or not to marry Cousin Matthew?

[Mary looks at Rosamund in surprise.]

LADY ROSAMUND

Oh, there's no secret Cora can keep for more than a month.

LADY MARY

You'd be surprised. I've told him I'll give him my answer the day I get back.

LADY ROSAMUND

Well, it would be very tidy. At least we can say that.

--

[00:04:24, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[Miss O'Brien reads a letter and Bates regards her as she looks up and closes it.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Fancy a smoke?

THOMAS

Don't mind if I do.

[Thomas follows her out as William enters.]

WILLIAM

There they go, Guy Fawkes and his assistant.

GWEN

Which is which?

ANNA

Here you are.

[Anna hands William a black cloth. He puts on the black armband. Anna turns to Bates.]

ANNA

Surely if His Lordship hasn't done anything until now, it means he doesn't want to take it any further.

[Carson enters and the servants stand.]

WILLIAM

Anna's made me an armband, Mr Carson. For my mother. Can I wear it?

MR CARSON

I daresay. Not when we're entertaining, but otherwise.

[Carson sits at the head of the table and the others sit back down.]

--

[00:05:10, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Hello, Doctor. I didn't know you were here.



DR CLARKSON

No, Lady Grantham sent a message.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why? She's not ill, is she?

DR CLARKSON

Not ill, exactly.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Would you mind waiting in the library?

[Robert rushes up the stairs.]

--

[00:05:27, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY]

[Robert sits down stunned at something Cora just said.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Pregnant?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You needn't be quite so shocked.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Give me a moment. You haven't been pregnant for 18 years.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And I'm pregnant now.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I don't understand what we've done differently.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Stop right there. If you want to know more, go down and offer the doctor some whisky.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I can't take it in.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

But you're pleased?

[Robert stands and takes Cora's hands.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Of course.

[Robert kisses Cora's hands.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Of course I'm pleased.

[They kiss and hug.]

--

[00:06:03, INT. COURTYARD - DAY]

[Thomas smokes and reads the letter O'Brien received while she smirks.]

THOMAS  
I didn't think she'd do it.

MISS O'BRIEN  
I told you she would. I could see she was interested. And I was speaking as one lady's maid to another. That means something, you know.

THOMAS  
'Course we thought we had him before, but he's a slippery devil.

[Thomas smirks and hands the letter back to O'Brien.]

--

[00:06:28, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

DR CLARKSON  
It's...unusual, obviously.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Unusual? It's Biblical.

DR CLARKSON (chuckles)  
Not quite. You understand that women go through a...a certain... change.

[Robert holds up a hand.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM  
Thank you. I know quite as much as I need to about all that.

DR CLARKSON

Well, sometimes it can result in a...a surge of...fertility, for want of a better word.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But the child will be healthy?

DR CLARKSON

Oh, there's no reason why not.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

How long has she...?

DR CLARKSON

Hard to be precise. Things had become irregular, but...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please.

DR CLARKSON

I'd say she's about four months gone. It'll begin to show soon.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

And I don't suppose there's any way of knowing if it's a...

[Clarkson shakes his head.]

DR CLARKSON

No.

[Mrs Hughes enters and Dr Clarkson stands.]

MRS HUGHES

I do beg your pardon, milord. I thought you were alone.

DR CLARKSON

No, please come in, Mrs Hughes. I'm just leaving.

[Mrs Hughes turns towards the door.]

MRS HUGHES

William?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, thank you, Doctor...I'd better start writing some letters.

MRS HUGHES

Show Dr Clarkson out.

[William opens the door for the doctor and follows him out.]

MRS HUGHES

I didn't want to bother Her Ladyship if she's not well...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

She's resting, but tell me anyway.

MRS HUGHES

It's Mrs Patmore, milord. The time has come when we really have to make a decision.

[Robert nods.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mm.

--

[00:07:48, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[Mr Carson reads the note that O'Brien received while O'Brien and Thomas wait.]

THOMAS

Now do you believe me?

MR CARSON

Careful, Thomas. Your position is not a strong one.

MISS O'BRIEN

Don't punish us, Mr Carson. It's Mr Bates who's wanting here.

THOMAS

Tell me, Mr Carson, do you think it right a man like that should live and work at Downton?

[BREAK 1]

--

## **ACT TWO**

[00:08:20, EXT. LONDON, BELGRAVE SQUARE/ INT. LADY ROSAMUND'S HOUSE - DAY]

[A car prepares to leave on a raining street. Mary sits alone staring out the window when a butler opens the door.]

BUTLER

Mr Napier, milady.

LADY MARY

What a surprise. I'm afraid you've just missed my aunt.

EVELYN NAPIER

I know. I watched her leave.

LADY MARY

How are your wedding plans going?

EVELYN NAPIER

Not very well. In fact, we've decided to call it off.

LADY MARY

Really? It seemed quite fixed at Sybil's ball. What a shame. Please.

[Mary offers him a seat.]

EVELYN NAPIER

It'll be better in the long run.

LADY MARY

Perhaps. I know what high hopes you have of the institution.

EVELYN NAPIER

The thing is, Lady Mary, I-- I'm here today because I needed to tell you something face to face before you went to the country.

LADY MARY

Face to face? Gracious me.

EVELYN NAPIER

I've recently heard gossip about the time when I came to Downton with Kemal Pamuk.

[Mary tenses.]

EVELYN NAPIER

Gossip that I believe has made life difficult for you. I've also heard it said that I am the source of these stories. It is very important to me that you should know that I am not.

[Mary relaxes in surprise.]

EVELYN NAPIER

From that day to this, I have never spoken one word on the matter.

LADY MARY

Then who did?

EVELYN NAPIER

It seems to have come from the Turkish Embassy, from the ambassador himself, in fact, and his wife.

LADY MARY

But who told them, if not you?

EVELYN NAPIER

This is the hard part. When I discovered the answer, I debated whether I should relay it, but in the end I feel you ought to know.

LADY MARY

The suspense is killing me.

EVELYN NAPIER

It was your sister, Lady Edith, who wrote to the ambassador. That is why people accept the story.

[Mary closes her eyes.]

LADY MARY

Edith?

EVELYN NAPIER

It is very hard to believe.

[Mary shakes her head.]

LADY MARY

Harder for you than for me.

[Napier is surprised by that comment.]

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[00:10:34, INT. DOWNTON, SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

MRS HUGHES

I love the thought of a baby in the house, but if it's a boy...

MR CARSON

It'll be very hard on Mr Crawley.

[Mrs Hughes looks at him in surprise.]

MR CARSON

I know, I was no great champion when he first arrived. But it seems to me he's tried his best, and he's done the decent thing.

MRS HUGHES

I can't see that coming off.

MR CARSON

You don't mean the engagement?

MRS HUGHES

But it's not an engagement yet, is it?

MR CARSON

She'd never throw him over.

MRS HUGHES

Mr Carson, Lady Mary Crawley does not deserve you.

[Mr Carson scoffs and Mrs Hughes smiles as she walks away.]

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[00:11:09, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

And she's not been in touch with Cousin Matthew?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Not that I've heard.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Wonderful news, of course. You must look after yourself.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't worry, O'Brien has me wrapped in silk and feathers.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You're lucky. I have a horrible feeling Simmons is about to hand in her notice. She's looking

very fidgety lately, and I saw her hurrying to meet the postman.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, you poor thing. Is there anything worse than losing one's maid?

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I mean, why would she want to leave me? I've been as gentle as a lamb.

[Cora gives Violet a dubious look as a servant brings them tea.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Most of the time.

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[00:11:57, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Robert and Matthew walk together.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I want to say I'll make provision for you if it's a boy and you get pushed out.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Don't worry. I know you can't. If any man living understands the strength of the entail, it's me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I can give you Crawley House for life, if it's a help.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Have you heard from Mary?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No. Have you?

[Matthew shakes his head.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

By the way, I want to ask a favour. What's the name of your cook? The one you brought with you from Manchester?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Mrs Bird?

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[00:12:33, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]



DAISY

I'll get it, Mrs Patmore!

MRS PATMORE

Oh, don't fuss me!

WILLIAM

Is that everything.

DAISY

Yeah. How are you feeling?

WILLIAM

Well, most people's parents die before them, and so...

THOMAS

Oh, give it a rest. Your mother knew how to drag it out, I'll say that for her.

WILLIAM

What?

MRS HUGHES

Thomas! Get up to the servery.

[Mrs Patmore drops a pot and shrieks, holding her hand in pain.]

MRS PATMORE

You gave me the wrong cloth!

MRS HUGHES

Sit down, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

I can't sit down, I've got the luncheon to finish!

MRS HUGHES

It was not a suggestion. Sit!

[Mrs Patmore sits, nursing her hand.]

MRS HUGHES

Daisy and I will finish the luncheon.

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[00:13:12, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

So he'll give us this house for life, will he? How generous.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It is generous. He doesn't have to. But it's made me think. You must stay here if you want, but I wonder if it mightn't be better all round if I went back to Manchester.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

It may not be a boy.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Really, mother. You never approved of it all in the first place. If it is a boy, you should see it as a release, not a disappointment.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

What does Mary say?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Nothing yet.

[Molesley enters.]

MR MOLESLEY

You wanted to see Mrs Bird, sir.

[Mrs Bird enters.]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Yes, Mrs Bird, Lord Grantham has rather a favour to ask of you.

MRS BIRD

I'm surprised Lord Grantham knows that I exist, sir.

[Isobel laughs.]

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[00:14:09, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY]

[Mr Carson knocks and enters with a letter while Bates is tending to Roberts wardrobe.]

MR CARSON

I'm sorry to disturb you.

MR BATES

Quite all right.

MR CARSON

Mr Bates, it's about your somewhat startling confession. As you'll have surmised, His Lordship has yet to come to a decision.

MR BATES

His delay is generous.

MR CARSON

However, it will be no surprise to you that Miss O'Brien has been unwilling to let things drop. It seems that, when we were in London, she made a new friend. A lady's maid in the house of a colonel in your former regiment.

[Carson hands Bates the letter and Bates reads it.]

MR CARSON

Please tell me that this account is false, at least in part.

MR BATES

I wish I could.

MR CARSON

I'll have to show this to His Lordship.

MR BATES

Of course you will.

MR CARSON

I do not like to play the part of Pontius Pilate, but I'm afraid I must. Lord Grantham will decide what's to be done.

[Carson walks to the door.]

MR CARSON

Mr Bates... I hope you do not feel that I have treated you unjustly.

MR BATES

On the contrary, Mr Carson. I am astonished at your kindness.

[Carson exits.]

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[00:15:42, EXT. LONDON, BELGRAVE SQUARE/ INT. LADY ROSAMUND'S HOUSE - DAY]

LADY ROSAMUND

Of all of you, Sybil might find joy in a cottage. But not you.

LADY MARY

We don't know it'll be a boy.

LADY ROSAMUND

Exactly. So ask Matthew to wait until the child is born. If it's a girl you can wed him happily, and all will be as it was before.

LADY MARY

But if I delay, won't he think I'm only after him for his position? Besides, I'm not sure I want to put him off, even without the title.

[Rosamund is surprised.]

LADY MARY

We get on so well, you know. And he's terribly clever. He might end up Lord Chancellor.

LADY ROSAMUND

And he might not. Oh, come along, Mary, be sensible. Can you really see yourself dawdling your life away as the wife of a...country solicitor?

[Rosamund marches off and Mary considers her words.]

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[00:16:27, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Carson enters with Robert.]

MR CARSON

But why would we ever want a telephone at Downton, my lord?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, they have their uses. You could speak to the housekeeper in London. That'd be helpful, surely.

MR CARSON

I hope I have not failed in my management of the recent move.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not at all. But the telephone is here now, and the girls got used to it when we were in London. Besides, none of us know what the next few months will bring.

MR CARSON

Because of the Archduke's death?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Austria won't get what it wants from Serbia. And now Russia's starting to rumble. Well, there's not much we can do about that. So, will you take care of the telephone man?

[Carson nods with a grumble.]

MR CARSON

Oh, about Mr Bates, my lord. I expect you've had time to consider the contents of that letter?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes, but I find it very odd. Regimental silver? I could more easily see Bates as an assassin than a petty pilferer.

MR CARSON

I agree. And while the letter is hard to argue with, I wouldn't put anything past Thomas or Miss O'Brien.

[Robert considers that remark as Carson leaves.]

[BREAK 2]

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### **ACT THREE**

[00:17:38, INT. DRAWING ROOM - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

So, what did we miss?

LADY MARY

Nothing much. Although you'd have had more invitations than I did.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Have you thought about Matthew?

LADY MARY

Of course, but Aunt Rosamund...

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No!

[Violet puts her hand up.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She's written to me. I should pay no attention.

LADY EDITH

But Granny, she has got a point. Mary can't be completely naïve.

LADY MARY

I don't need your help, thank you.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary, listen to me. If you take Matthew now when his whole future is at risk, he will love you to the end of his days.

LADY SYBIL

Why, Granny, you're a romantic.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I've been called many things, but never that.

LADY EDITH

And what happens if the baby is a boy and Matthew loses everything?

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Mary can always change her mind.

LADY MARY

But I can't do that to Matthew. It's not how we are together.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh!

[Violet sighs in frustration and turns away.]

LADY MARY

Now, I'm going upstairs to help Anna unpack.

LADY SYBIL

I'll come with you.

[Sybil leaves with Mary. Violet sits down with Cora and Edith.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Edith, why don't you go, too?

[Edith gets up with a sigh.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Sir Anthony Strallan was at Lady Wren's party. He asked after you.

[Edith smiles and exits.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Is she really serious about him?

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Any port in a storm. Oh, by the way, I was right about my maid. She's leaving to get married. I mean, how could she be so selfish?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I do sympathise. Robert's always wanting me to get rid of O'Brien, but I can't face it. Anyway, she's so fond of me.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I thought Simmons was fond of *me*. What am I to do?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why don't I put an advertisement in *The Lady*? It's always the best place to start.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, that's so kind. Thank you. I really must be going. Now, don't let Mary wait for the baby before she gives Matthew her answer.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I'm sure it's another girl.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I know those men of the moral high ground. If she won't say yes when he might be poor, he won't want her when he will be rich.

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[00:19:42, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

DAISY

Maybe we should knit something.

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, yes, I'm sure they'd love a pair of booties knitted by you.

WILLIAM

Or what about a Christening mug?

THOMAS

They can buy their own silver.

GWEN

Anything in the paper, Thomas?

THOMAS

They've arrested this Princip fellow and his gang. All Serbian and members of the Black Hand.

MISS O'BRIEN

"The Black Hand"? Oh, I don't like the sound of that.

MR BATES

I don't like the sound of any of it. War is on the way.

WILLIAM

Then we'll have to face it. As bravely as we can.

THOMAS

Thank you, Mr Cannon Fodder.

GWEN

Well, don't you think a war's coming?

THOMAS

Oh, there'll be a war, all right. It's time to prepare for it.

ANNA

The country, do you mean?

THOMAS

No, me.

MR BATES

You never disappoint.

[Carson enters and the servants stand.]

MR CARSON



Daisy? Run and find Mrs Patmore. His Lordship wants to see her in the library.

DAISY

His Lordship wants Mrs Patmore to go up to the library?

MR CARSON

That is what I said. And Anna, you're to come, too.

[Daisy goes to fetch Mrs Patmore. Carson exits.]

MISS O'BRIEN

And we thought the assassination of an archduke was a surprise.

[Anna leaves and they sit down. ]

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[00:20:40, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Carson enters]

MR CARSON

Mrs Patmore, my lord.

[Mrs Patmore and Anna enter and Robert rises from his desk.]

MRS PATMORE

Your Lordship, I know things haven't been quite right for a while, but I can assure you--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Come in, Mrs Patmore.

[Mrs Patmore steps closer.]

MRS PATMORE

I promise you, milord, if I could just be allowed a bit more time--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Mrs Patmore, I've not asked you here to give you your notice.

MRS PATMORE

Haven't you?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

No. I understand you've had some trouble with your sight.

MRS PATMORE

That's just it! I know I could manage better if only--

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please, Mrs Patmore...

ANNA

Let him speak. Beg pardon, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Don't apologise. Now, on Dr Clarkson's recommendation, I'm sending you up to London to see an eye specialist at Moorfields. Anna will go with you and you'll stay with my sister Rosamund in her new house in Belgrave Square.

MRS PATMORE

I'm afraid I'm going to have to sit in your presence, milord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Of course.

[Anna helps a weak kneed Mrs Patmore stumble into a chair.]

MRS PATMORE

B--but how will you get on here?

[Robert sits in a chair next to Mrs Patmore.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, Mrs Crawley is lending us her cook, Mrs Bird. She's coming over tomorrow. You'll be good enough to show her how things work.

MRS PATMORE

A--are the Crawleys to starve while I'm away?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

They'll eat here every evening. Now, my sister's butler will look after you. He's very nice. Anna, you won't mind a visit to London?

ANNA

No, milord. Thank you. It'll be an adventure.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

One with a happy ending, I hope.

[Robert stands and Mrs Patmore stands quickly. Anna takes her arm and they exit.]

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[00:22:18, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Let me get this clear. At Sybil's ball you said you'd give me your answer the day you got back, and now you say you will not.

LADY MARY

Why do we have to rush into it? I need to be sure, that's all.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

But you were sure. Shall I tell you what I think has altered you? My prospects. Because nothing else has changed.

LADY MARY

No.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Yes! If your mother's child is a boy, then he's the heir and I go back to living on my wits, and you'd rather not follow me there.

LADY MARY

Oh, Matthew, you always make everything so black and white.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I think this is black and white. Do you love me enough to spend your life with me? If you don't, then say no. If you do, then say yes.

LADY MARY

I want to... Granny told me I should say yes now, then withdraw if you lost everything.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

To make that work, you'd have to be a good liar. Are you a good liar?

LADY MARY

Well, not good enough to try it, apparently.

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[00:23:12, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

How could you not have realised they'd discover the loss at once? And to keep them in your

house... But you only served two years?

MR BATES

That's right, my lord.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So, clearly the judge thought there was some mitigating factor. I just want to know the truth.

MR BATES

I cannot speak of it, milord. You must decide whether I stay or go on the basis of the evidence before you. I will respect that.

[Bates holds out Robert's tailcoat and Robert puts it on.]

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[INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR - DAY]

ANNA

Sorry, I don't believe it.

MR BATES

How can you say that? When I've confessed to the crime?

ANNA

Well, His Lordship obviously doesn't think that's all there is to it, and I don't either.

MRS PATMORE (background)

Daisy, have you finished...

[Mrs Hughes approaches.]

MRS HUGHES

Anna, are you set for the nine o'clock train tomorrow?

ANNA

All packed and ready.

MRS HUGHES

You'll be met at King's Cross by Lady Rosamund's chauffeur, which I think is generous, but after that you're on your own. Right. I must get on. I'm acting referee for Mrs Patmore and Mrs Bird.

MR BATES

Best of luck.

[Mrs Hughes chuckles lightly and walks on.]

ANNA

Will you miss me?

[Bates smiles.]

MR BATES

Try not to miss me. It'll be good practice.

[Bates leaves.]

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[00:24:35, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS PATMORE

I expect it'll be hard adjusting to this kitchen after the one you're used to.

MRS BIRD

Not to worry, I'm sure I can have it cleaned up in no time.

MRS PATMORE

Cleaned up?

MRS BIRD

I'm not criticising. With your eyesight, it's a wonder you could see the pots at all.

[Mrs Hughes enters.]

MRS HUGHES

You'll have met Daisy and the others?

MRS BIRD

I have. Though what they all find to do is a mystery to me.

MRS PATMORE

Are you not used to managing staff, Mrs Bird?

[Anna and Molesley watch the conversation from the kitchen window.]

MRS BIRD

I'm used to getting it done with one kitchen maid, Mrs Patmore, but I suppose in a house like this, you expect to take it easy.

[Mrs Patmore puts down her baking spoon at that.]

ANNA

Do you think we should erect a ring and let them fight it out?

[Molesley chuckles.]

MR MOLESLEY

She's all right, Mrs Bird. She's more of a general than a trooper, but you need that in a cook.

ANNA (chuckles)

Well, Mrs Patmore's the Generalissimo.

[Molesley laughs.]

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[00:25:32, INT. CRAWLEY HOUSE - DAY]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well, I'm very sad. I thought Mary was made of better stuff.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Don't speak against her.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Of course, she's taken advice from someone with false and greedy values.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh, Mother.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

And we don't have to go too far to know who that is!

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Mother!

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

I've a good mind to--

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You are not to go near Cousin Violet. That is an order.

--

[00:25:55, INT. CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Something's not right about it.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I agree. Having a silver thief in the house does not seem right at all. Even if he could walk.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But Carson isn't keen to get rid of him, either, and he normally comes down on this sort of thing like a ton of bricks.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What's his reasoning?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

He blames Thomas and O'Brien. He says they've been working against Bates since he got here.

[O'Brien enters in the background.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So I should sack O'Brien instead?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You'll hear no argument from me.

MISS O'BRIEN

This should do the trick, milady.

[Cora is startled. She turns to Robert and sighs in frustration.]

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[00:26:26, EXT. COURTYARD - DAY]

[Thomas and O'Brien take a smoke break.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Ten years of my life that's what I've given her. Ten bloody years

THOMAS

But did she say she'd sack you?

MISS O'BRIEN

It's obviously what he wants.

THOMAS

So when will they tell you?

MISS O'BRIEN

When they've found a replacement. Heaven forfend she should have to put a comb through her own hair. And if I'm going, you won't be far behind.

THOMAS

Oh, so what? Sod 'em. There's a war coming and war means change. We should be making plans.

MISS O'BRIEN

What you talking about?

THOMAS

Well, put it like this. I don't want to be a footman anymore, but I don't intend to be killed in battle, neither.

[Thomas finishes his cigarette and walks back to the house.]

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[00:27:03, INT. SERVANTS' CORRIDOR/KITCHENS - DAY]

[Thomas enters through the back door. Mrs Patmore's whispering to Daisy.]

MRS PATMORE

I'm not saying poison them. Just make sure they don't find her food all that agreeable.

DAISY

By poisoning it?

MRS PATMORE

Will you stop that!

DAISY

You don't want it to taste nice.

MRS PATMORE

I want them to be glad when I get back. That's all.

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[00:27:25, INT. OUTER HALL - DAY]

MR CARSON



This will be for the family and the one in my pantry is for the staff. Or, more precisely, me.

MR BROMIDGE

We don't normally provide two.

MR CARSON

Then perhaps we should find another supplier.

MR BROMIDGE

Hold your horses. Right. Where do you see this *other* telephone?

MR CARSON

Here in the outer hall.

[Carson sees Strallan enter through the open front door and he opens the inner door for him.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Good afternoon, Carson. Is Lady Edith in?

LADY EDITH

I am!

[Edith enters.]

LADY EDITH

I most certainly am.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I was just driving past...

LADY EDITH

Yes?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

And I thought you might like to come for a spin. If you're not too busy.

LADY EDITH

Wait till I get my coat.

[Sybil enters.]

MR BROMIDGE

Is it all right if I make some notes?

LADY SYBIL

I'm so sorry, Mr...?

MR CARSON

This is Mr Bromidge, my lady. He's here about the telephone.

LADY SYBIL

Oh! Please make your notes, dear Mr Bromidge.

[Bromidge nods.]

LADY SYBIL

We're so looking forward to it. What an exciting business to be in.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

You must be expanding every day.

MR BROMIDGE

Ah, we are, sir. But, er, that brings its problems. Training up men for the work when many have no aptitude. Ha, I can't even find a secretary who can keep pace at the moment.

LADY SYBIL

What?

MR BROMIDGE

It's hard with a new concept. Too old, they can't change. Too young, and they've no experience.

LADY SYBIL

But have you filled the post yet? Because I know just the woman.

MR BROMIDGE

Well, she must hurry up. We'll, er, close the list tomorrow night.

LADY SYBIL

You'll have her application, I promise.

[Sybil exits.]

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[00:28:43, EXT. LONDON, MOORFIELDS EYE HOSPITAL - DAY]

[A nurse exits the hospital and Anna and Mrs Patmore enter.]

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[00:28:54, INT. LONDON, MOORFIELDS EYE HOSPITAL - DAY]

ANNA

This isn't bad at all, is it?

MRS PATMORE

I don't know. No one told me there'd be an actual operation.

ANNA

Well, what did you think? They were just going to make magic passes over your eyes?

[A doctor enters.]

DOCTOR

All right, Mrs...Patmore?

ANNA

She'll be fine, thank you.

DOCTOR

And you've been, er, sent to us by the Earl of Grantham?

ANNA

That's right.

DOCTOR

Very good. You can leave her now. We'll, er, keep her in for a week. You can collect her next Friday.

[Anna nods and the doctor leaves and Anna rubs Mrs Patmore's arm.]

ANNA

I'll be in to visit every day.

MRS PATMORE

What about the rest of the time?

ANNA

Don't worry.

[Anna collects her things and opens the door.]

ANNA

You'll be fine.

[Mrs Patmore nods and Anna leaves. Mrs Patmore takes out a handkerchief to try her eyes.]

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[00:30:09, EXT. LONDON, PARK - DAY]

[Anna strolls through the park.]

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[00:30:18, EXT. MILITARY OFFICES - DAY]

[Anna approaches a military building.]

NCO

Bates, you say?

ANNA

John Bates. He must have left the army about eight years ago.

NCO

Wait here, please.

[The NCO marches off and salutes to another soldier on his way. Anna sits on a bench to wait.]

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[00:30:46, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

[Mrs Bird checks on Daisy's cooking.]

MRS BIRD

Have you finished the soup?

DAISY

I think so, Mrs Bird.

[Mrs Bird leans in to check it.]

MRS BIRD

And the sauce for the fish?

DAISY

Yes, Mrs Bird.

MRS BIRD

Well, then, put them in the warmer.

[Daisy rushes nervously to the sink, grabs the soap and a grater and grates it into the soup, checking to make sure no one's looking.]

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[00:31:17, EXT. MILITARY OFFICES - DAY]

[The NCO returns with a record book. Anna stands.]

NCO

You don't mean John Bates who went to prison for theft?

ANNA

That's correct.

NCO

Well, I know who he is right enough. That was an odd business.

ANNA

Why "odd"?

NCO

Never mind.

[The NCO closes the book.]

NCO

So you're his cousin and you'd like to be in touch?

[Anna nods.]

NCO

Very forgiving. Well, I've got no address for him or his wife. But I have got one for his mother, which should still be good. I've written it down for you.

[The NCO hands Anna the note.]

ANNA

Thank you for your trouble.

[The NCO nods and marches off.]

--

[00:32:10, INT. UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR - DAY]

[Mary waits for Edith to walk by and grabs her arm.]

LADY MARY

Is it true you wrote to the Turkish ambassador about Kemal?

LADY EDITH

Who told you?

LADY MARY

Someone who knows that you did.

LADY EDITH

Then why are you asking?

LADY MARY

Because I wanted to give you one last chance to deny it.

LADY EDITH

And what if I did? He had a right to know how his countryman died. In the arms of a slut.

[Edith leaves and Mary is shocked by her words.]

[BREAK 3]

**ACT FOUR**

[00:32:46, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How's that advertisement getting on for the new maid?

[Thomas takes the tea cup that Violet set down.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, it's only just come out.

MR CARSON

William and I can manage here now. Go and tell Mrs Bird we'll have our dinner in twenty minutes.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Carson, be sure to say to Mrs Bird the dinner was really delicious.

[Carson nods proudly. Cora moves to sit across from Edith. Mary is behind her.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So, how was the drive?

[Edith smiles.]

LADY EDITH

It was lovely. Only...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (background)

They are now. When they're in London, at least.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes?

LADY EDITH

Well, he said he had a question for me. He told me he'd ask it at the garden party, and he hopes I'll say yes.

[Mary rolls her eyes.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY (background)

Yes, I could.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (background)

Carson's very wary...

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

You must think very carefully what our answer will be.

LADY MARY

Yes, I should think very carefully about a lot of things.

[Edith's smile fades and Mary gets up to move. Matthew watches her.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Do your neighbours have one?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Yes, they do, in London anyway.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

It seems very wise to get a telephone now. If there is a war, it may be very hard to have one installed in a private house.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Well, let me show you where we're going to put it.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Oh.

[Matthew and Robert leave. Isobel refuses to look at Violet, whom she's still angry with.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

First electricity, now telephones. Sometimes I feel as if I were living in a--an H.G. Wells novel. But the young are all so calm about change, aren't they? Look at Matthew. I do admire him.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Do you?

[Violet looks at Isobel and lowers her glass.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

What have I done wrong now?

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Oh, please. Don't pretend Mary's sudden reluctance can't be traced back to you.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, I shall pretend it. I told her to take him. Your quarrel is with my daughter Rosamund, not me.

[Isobel finally looks at Violet.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So, put that in your pipe and smoke it.

[Carson is struck by Violet's comment and chuckles.]

--

[00:34:34, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - EVENING]

[Thomas takes the wallet out of Carson's coat pocket. Molesley enters and pauses when he sees Thomas.]

THOMAS

Mr Molesley, what you are after?

[Thomas puts the wallet back in the coat.]

MR MOLESLEY

Wanted a word with Mr Carson. I'm here to have my dinner.

THOMAS

You don't want much, do you?



MR MOLESLEY

What're you doing?

THOMAS

Mr Carson dropped his wallet in the passage. I was replacing it.

[Molesley steps back so Thomas can exit and then closes the door.]

--

[00:35:04, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

[Robert and Matthew sit at the table.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

But everything seemed so settled between you at Sybil's ball.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Things have changed since then.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not necessarily. I don't seem to be much good at making boys.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Any more than I'm much good at building my life on shifting sands.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

You do know I should be very proud to have you as my son-in-law, whatever your prospects.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Unfortunately, sir, your daughter is more practical than you.

--

[00:35:38, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

MR CARSON

Will you join us, Mrs Bird.

MRS BIRD

I don't mind if I do.

DAISY

I'm not sure Mrs Patmore would like that, Mr Carson. Cook always eats separate, that's what she says.

MR MOLESLEY

Not in our house. There's only the four of us.

[Thomas approaches O'Brien.]

THOMAS

Well, you're going any minute. She's advertised for your replacement.

MISS O'BRIEN

That filthy, ungrateful cow.

MRS HUGHES

Let the kitchen maids have theirs on their own. You stay with us.

[Mrs Bird nods her appreciation and sits at the table while Daisy finishes serving up the soup.]

MR CARSON

Her Ladyship said to tell you that the dinner was delicious.

DAISY

She can't have.

MR CARSON

Daisy? Does that surprise you?

[The servants all being eating and realise something's wrong. Mrs Bird spits out her soup and looks at Daisy.]

MRS BIRD

What have you done with this, you little beggar? I knew it. That's why I said it was for upstairs. come on!

[Mrs Bird bangs her hand on the table and Daisy jumps.]

MRS BIRD

Tell us what's in it!

DAISY

Just...water and a bit of soap.

[The servants all put down their spoons.]

MRS BIRD

And you've put something in the fish sauce as well?

DAISY

Only mustard and aniseed.

[Mrs Hughes stands up enraged.]

MRS HUGHES

Why, Daisy? Why would you do such a thing?!

[Daisy begins to cry.]

DAISY

Because Mrs Patmore was worried that they'd prefer Mrs Bird's cooking and they wouldn't want her to come back.

MR CARSON

Is that likely? When they've taken such trouble to get her well?

DAISY

I'm sorry.

[Daisy continues crying. Mrs Bird stands and goes to comfort her.]

MRS BIRD

There, there. There are worse crimes on earth than loyalty. Dry your eyes, and fetch the beef stew I was making for tomorrow. You've not had a chance to spoil that, I suppose.

DAISY

I was going to mix in some syrup of figs.

[The other servants chuckle.]

DAISY

But I've not done it yet.

THOMAS

Well, at least we'd have all been regular.

[Daisy rushes out to fetch the stew as the others continue to chuckle.]

--

[00:37:41, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

LADY SYBIL

Carson said you were here.

MR BROMIDGE

Ah, just, er, checking that everything's being done right, milady.

LADY SYBIL

Only we never heard back. That is, Miss Dawson never heard back from you. About an interview.

MR BROMIDGE

Ah, yes, er, we--we got the young lady's letter. But the trouble is, she didn't have any experience of hard work that I could tell, so...

LADY SYBIL

Oh, but she's a very hard worker!

MR BROMIDGE

Oh, I couldn't find any proof of it. And she gave you as a reference when, er, you don't run a business, milady. Well, not that I'm aware of.

[Sybil turns to a housemaid passing through the hall.]

LADY SYBIL

Lily! Can you find Gwen and tell her to come to the hall, now.

LILY

Yes, milady.

[The maid exits and Sybil turns back to Bromidge.]

LADY SYBIL

The reason Gwen didn't give any more details is because she works here. As a housemaid.

MR BROMIDGE

Ah, and you thought that'd put me off?

LADY SYBIL

But she's taken a postal course and has good speeds in typing and Pittman shorthand. Test her.

MR BROMIDGE

I will if I like the look of her.

[Gwen rushes in.]

MR BROMIDGE

Ah, so, young lady, you thought I'd turn up my nose at a housemaid.

GWEN

I did, sir.

MR BROMIDGE

Well, my mother was a housemaid. I've got nothing against housemaids. They know about hard word and long hours, that's for sure.

GWEN

Well, I believe so, sir.

MR BROMIDGE

Right, well, is there somewhere we could talk?

LADY SYBIL

Gwen, take Mr Bromidge to the library. I'll see no one disturbs you.

GWEN

Okay.

[Gwen precedes Mr Bromidge into the next room and Sybil stands guard in the outer hall as Robert approaches.]

LADY SYBIL

Sorry, Papa, you can't go in there.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Why on earth not?

LADY SYBIL

Gwen's in there with Mr Bromidge. She's being interviewed.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I cannot use my library because one of the housemaids is in there applying for another job?

LADY SYBIL

That's about the size of it.

[Robert sighs and walks away. Sybil looks at the library door excitedly.]

--

[00:39:31, INT. LONDON, MRS BATES'S HOUSE - DAY]

MRS BATES

So, what is it you want to know?

ANNA

I want to know the truth about the case against him. I want to know why the sergeant thought it was "odd". I want to know what Mr Bates isn't saying.

MRS BATES

Because you don't believe him to be guilty?

ANNA

No, I don't. I know he's not.

MRS BATES

Well... You're right, of course.

[Mrs Bates hands Anna a cup of tea.]

ANNA

Then who was it? Who was the thief?

MRS BATES

His wife, Vera.

--

[00:40:10, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[William and Gwen stare at the telephone.]

WILLIAM

Who do you call? No one you know has got one.

GWEN

But they will have. You'll see.

MR CARSON

Might I inquire why my pantry has become a common room?

WILLIAM

Sorry, Mr Carson. But...do you know how it works?

MR CARSON

Of course I do.

DAISY

Will you show us?

MR CARSON

Certainly not! A telephone is not a toy, but a useful and valuable tool. Now, get back to your work.

[The servants leave and Mr Carson closes the door and stares at the telephone like the others just were. He picks up the ear piece gingerly and blows into it. Then he leans over and puts his ear to the mouthpiece and blows into the earpiece.]

--

[00:41:00, INT. LONDON, MRS BATES'S HOUSE - DAY]

MRS BATES

She worked at the barracks sometimes, and helping at big dinners and so on. That night her opportunity came and she took it. They knew it was her. Someone even saw her with a big carry-all.

ANNA

But why did he confess?

MRS BATES (sigh)

Well... John wasn't the same man in those days. The African war had shaken him up and made him angry. He'd been wounded, and he drank a lot more than was good for him.

ANNA

Was he violent?

MRS BATES

No. No, not violent, but he could be hard at times, with a tongue like a razor. He felt he'd ruined Vera's life, Miss Smith.

ANNA

Do you agree with him?

MRS BATES

No. No, I thought she was a nasty piece of work. But that's why he took the blame.

ANNA

Surely, if everyone knew he was innocent...

MRS BATES

But he confessed. There was nothing anybody could do once he confessed.

--

[00:42:12, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

[Thomas escorts Dr Clarkson through the house.]

THOMAS

Could I ask you something, sir? Only...I get the feeling that a war's on the way.

[Thomas hands Dr Clarkson his medical bag.]

DR CLARKSON

I'm afraid we all do.

THOMAS

And when it comes, I want to be really useful to my country.

DR CLARKSON

How heartening.

THOMAS

S--so I've been thinking, what could be more useful than what you do? Bringing people back to health, back to life.

DR CLARKSON

I see. Well, erm, we are looking for volunteers to train for the Territorial Force hospitals, if that's what you mean.

THOMAS

It's exactly what I mean.

DR CLARKSON

Will you not be missed here?

THOMAS

Maybe. But we'll all be going, won't we? The younger men anyway.

DR CLARKSON

As you wish. I'll make inquiries.

THOMAS

Thank you very much, Doctor.

[They exit through the outer hall.]



--

[00:42:53, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Carson pours a drink for Robert.]

MR CARSON

Mr Molesley walked in and there he was, as bold as brass, taking my wallet out of my change coat. Mr Molesley would have no reason to make it up, my lord. He doesn't know Thomas. Why would he lie?

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

So Thomas has been caught red-handed. Well, we knew he was a thief, didn't we?

MR CARSON

And now we have unimpeachable proof. I'm afraid he has to go.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM (sigh)

I hate this sort of thing. With Lady Grantham's condition and everything. Can we at least wait until after the garden party?

MR CARSON

Very well, my lord. But then, I think we must act.

[Robert nods.]

--

[00:43:31, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS HUGHES

How long will you wear them?

[Mrs Patmore is wearing sunglasses.]

MRS PATMORE

A week or so. But I can see much better already, even with them on.

[Daisy smiles.]

MRS HUGHES

Thank heaven. Now, we need to talk about the garden party. Mrs Bird and I have made some lists...

MRS PATMORE (scoffs)

Mrs Bird? Oh, I think we can manage without any help from Mrs Bird.

MRS BIRD

Can you? Well, if you want your garden party to be run by a Blind Pugh, that's your business.

MRS HUGHES

Mrs Patmore, there's a lot to be done and you're only just up on your feet. We really cannot manage without Mrs Bird.

MRS PATMORE

If you say so.

MRS HUGHES

Now, I've been checking the stores and I've ordered what you'll need for the baking.

MRS BIRD

That's very kind, Mrs Hughes. But, er, I believe we should check the stores when it's convenient.

MRS HUGHES

Mrs Bird, at Downton Abbey, the housekeeper manages the store cupboard, but I think you'll find...

MRS BIRD

I've never not run my own store cupboard in my life. Separate the cook for the store cupboard? Where's the sense in that?

MRS PATMORE

How long have I been saying this, O Lord?

MRS BIRD

We're the ones who cook it. We should be the ones to order it.

MRS PATMORE

Mrs Bird, I shall be very happy with your help with the garden party. I'm sure we can manage it easily between the two of us.

[Mrs Hughes is disconcerted, she fidgets and leaves. Daisy smiles in amusement.]

--

[00:44:56, INT. MR CARSON'S OFFICE - DAY]

[Carson sits at his desk with the telephone in front of him. He picks up the earpiece correctly and speaks into the phone.]

MR CARSON

Hello, this is Downton Abbey. Carson, the butler, speaking.

[Carson hangs up the earpiece and considers for a moment. He picks the earpiece back up.]

MR CARSON

Hello. This is Mr Carson, the butler of Downton Abbey. To whom am I speaking?

[A voice sounds through the earpiece and Carson just about drops it in surprise.]

MR CARSON

I'm not shouting! Who are you?

OPERATOR

Mrs Gaunt.

MR CARSON

Oh, Mrs Gaunt.

OPERATOR

What number do you want?

MR CARSON

No, I don't want to place a call.

[Mrs Gaunt says something we can't hear.]

MR CARSON

I was practicing my answer.

[Mrs Gaunt says something we can't hear.]

MR CARSON

Well, I daresay a lot of the things you do sound stupid to other people!

[Carson hangs up.]

--

[00:45:41, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BEDROOM - DAY]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I've written to your mother. She's very anxious, naturally. She suggested coming over.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, God.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yeah, well, that's what I thought. So I put her off, told her to come and admire the baby.

[O'Brien enters.]

MISS O'BRIEN

I'll just go and run Your Ladyship's bath.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Thank you, O'Brien.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, have you had any answers about the position?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Quite a few.

[O'Brien listens from the bathroom.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

So what do they sound like?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

There's one I think has real possibilities. She learned to do hair in Paris while she was working for the Ambassadress.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh... Oh, that sounds promising.

--

[00:46:19, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Robert is sitting at his desk when the door opens.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Carson, I've been meaning...

[Robert looks up.]

ANNA

You're Lordship.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh. Anna, you're back safely, then?

ANNA

Yes, thank you, milord. And Mrs Patmore's fighting fit again.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

"Fighting fit" is the phrase. Is something the matter?

ANNA

I wanted to see Your Lordship because...

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please.

[Anna walks closer.]

ANNA

While I was in London, I learned something about Mr Bates.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Not bad, I hope.

ANNA

No. Not bad at all. I'd have told Mr Carson, but I thought you might like to hear it from me first.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Go on.

ANNA

You see, I went to call on Mr Bates's mother.

--

[00:47:03, INT. LADY GRANTHAM'S BATHROOM - DAY]

[Cora is taking her bath.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

O'Brien... how long do you think it takes a lady's maid to settle in?

MISS O'BRIEN

Depends on the maid, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

'Course it does.

[Cora drops the bar of soap.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oops. Sorry.

[O'Brien walks over and picks up the soap. A second bar of soap is next to it, but she leaves it there and hands Cora the soap.]

MISS O'BRIEN

The other half's under the bath.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Never mind. Thank you.

[O'Brien moves the soap with her foot so it's not under the bath.]

MISS O'BRIEN

I'll just go and sort out your clothes, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Okay.

[O'Brien enters Cora's room and pauses when she grabs Cora's dress. She looks at herself in the mirror.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Sarah, O'Brien, this is not who you are.

[O'Brien turns back to the bathroom.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Milady, if you could just wait...

[Cora shouts as she falls in the bathroom and O'Brien stops.]

[BREAK 4]

--

## **ACT FIVE**

[00:48:15, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY]

[Robert stares out the window.]

MR BATES

The doctor's gone, Your Lordship, but he's coming back after dinner. Lady Mary's with her now.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

MR BATES

I don't suppose you'll want to change. But is there anything else I can do to be useful?

[Robert turns to face Bates.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

It was a boy.

[Robert begins to cry.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I'm sorry, I don't mean to embarrass you.

MR BATES

I'm not embarrassed. I just with you could have been spared this.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

I know you do. Thank you. By the way, Anna's told me what she learned in London.

MR BATES

Has she? She's not told me.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Oh, well, the good news is you won't be leaving Downton. And I need some good news today.

--

[00:49:25, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[Miss O'Brien thinks about what she's done.]

MRS HUGHES

That poor wee babe.

ANNA

How's Her Ladyship doing?

MRS HUGHES

I'll take her up a tray in a minute, but I daresay she won't touch a bite.

WILLIAM

What about you, Miss O'Brien?

[O'Brien looks at him like he can read her thoughts.]

MISS O'BRIEN

What about me?

WILLIAM

It must have been quite a shock.

MISS O'BRIEN

Yes. Yes, it was.

[Branson enters]

MR CARSON

I think you'd better dine with us, Mr Branson. We can't know if you might be needed later.

BRANSON

Well, I'm to go for the doctor at ten.

[Thomas enters.]

THOMAS

What a long-faced lot.

MR CARSON

Kindly show some respect.

THOMAS

Come on, Mr Carson, she'll get over it. They're no bigger than a hamster at that stage.

MR BATES

Will you shut up?

MRS HUGHES

I agree. What is the matter with you, Thomas?

THOMAS

I don't know. I suppose all this makes me feel claustrophobic. I mean I'm sorry, 'course I am, but why must we live through them? They're just our employers; they're not our flesh and blood.

DAISY

Thomas, don't be so unkind.

WILLIAM



Is there nothing left on earth that you respect?

THOMAS

Hark at him. Blimey, if he carries on like this for the unborn baby of a woman who scarcely knows his name, no wonder he fell to pieces when his old mum snuffed it.

[Mrs Hughes and Mr Carson's jaws drop. William bolts out of his chair and punches.]

MR CARSON

William!

[Everyone stands up from the table as William pushes Thomas onto it and climbs on top of him.]

MR CARSON

Thomas! William! Stop that! That is enough!

[Neither of them pay Carson any heed. The roll of the table onto the floor and William punches Thomas. Thomas stops the next punch and hits William back. Branson steps in and pulls William off Thomas.]

BRANSON

Calm down.

[Carson holds back Thomas and shoves him out of the room.]

BRANSON

He had that coming.

--

[00:51:19, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[A string quartet plays for the garden party. Daisy brings a tray of food to the catering tent and Thomas brings them out to the guests, his face bruised from the fight.]

DR CLARKSON

Oh, Thomas.

[Thomas approaches the doctor.]

DR CLARKSON

I've done as I promised. General Burton is commanding the Division at Richmond and I think I may have a place there for you.

[Clarkson pulls out some papers.]

DR CLARKSON

Under Colonel Cartwright. These are the papers.

[Clarkson hands the papers to Thomas.]

DR CLARKSON

When you're ready, report to the local recruiting office and they'll take it from there. As a matter of fact, I'm being drafted back in as a captain, so I'll try to keep an eye on you.

THOMAS

That's very kind of you, Doctor.

DR CLARKSON

With any luck, there may be some advantage in your having volunteered so early.

[Thomas nods and leaves. William enters the catering tent with empty champagne glasses. Daisy waits with dessert trays.]

WILLIAM

Oh, hang on a minute. Now, give me yours and take this one at the same time.

DAISY

William, I'm sorry I've been so unkind to you lately.

[They exchange trays.]

WILLIAM

That's all right.

DAISY

No, it's not all right. I don't know why I said those things.

WILLIAM

Well, you were under an evil spell.

DAISY

Well, I'm not under it any more.

WILLIAM

I'm glad.

DAISY

Friends?

WILLIAM

Always friends.

[Daisy happily watches him go.]

--

[00:52:38, INT. KITCHENS - DAY]

MRS BIRD

I think we should start the ices now. If you agree, Mrs Patmore.

MRS PATMORE

Certainly, Mrs Bird.

[The telephone rings and the cooks stop to look.]

MRS PATMORE

Oh, my Lord, listen to that. It's like the cry of a banshee.

[Branson enters as the phone rings again and he points to Carson's office.]

BRANSON

Mr Carson's telephone is ringing.

[The cooks give him a slack-jawed stare.]

BRANSON

Well, isn't someone going to answer it?

MRS PATMORE

I wouldn't touch that thing with a ten-foot pole.

BRANSON

Well, I will, then.

[Branson enters Carson's office and answer the phone properly.]

OPERATOR

Is Mr Carson there?

BRANSON

No, Mr Carson's busy, but can I take a message?

--

[00:53:12, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Branson runs to Sybil where she's talking with Edith and two other ladies.]

LADY EDITH

I wish ours was.

BRANSON

I've got news, milady!

[Branson whispers in Sybil's ear. Sybil covers her mouth as she gasps excitedly.]

LADY SYBIL

Oh! Sorry.

[Sybil rushes off and Branson follows her, to the surprise of Edith and the other ladies. Sybil and Branson run to Gwen, who's carrying a tray.]

LADY SYBIL

Mr Bromidge has rung! You've done it, Gwen! You got the job!

[Gwen gasps excitedly and shoves her tray at another maid.]

GWEN

Take it! Take it!

[The maid takes the tray and Gwen has a giggling group hug with Sybil and Branson. Mrs Hughes approaches scornfully.]

MRS HUGHES

Something to celebrate?

[The group hug breaks up to face Mrs Hughes. Branson takes Sybil's hand.]

GWEN

I got the job, Mrs Hughes! I'm a secretary! I've begun!

MRS HUGHES

I'm very happy for you, Gwen. And we'll celebrate after we've finished today's work.

GWEN

Of course, Mrs Hughes.

[Gwen sobers and goes back to work. Sybil realises she's holding Branson's hand and he

turns to her.]

BRANSON

I don't suppose that...

MRS HUGHES

Lady Sybil? Her Ladyship was asking after you.

[Sybil leaves. Branson turns to watch her go. He thinks for a moment and is about to leave when Mrs Hughes addresses him.]

MRS HUGHES

Be careful, my lad. Or you'll end up with no job and a broken heart.

BRANSON

What do you mean?

[Mrs Hughes regards him for a moment and leaves with a small sigh.]

--

[00:54:15, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Strallan walks with Mary.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I don't seem to be able to find your sister.

LADY MARY

I wonder where she is. Of course, she may have been cornered. I know there was some old bore she was trying to dodge.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Who was that?

LADY MARY

I'm not sure. He's simply ghastly apparently, but he's promised to propose today. I can't tell you how funny she was when she acted it out. She ought to go on the stage.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Really? Ah, how amusing.

--

[00:54:41, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Carson watches the party with Mrs Hughes.]

MR CARSON

Well done, Mrs Hughes. Beautifully executed, as always.

MRS HUGHES

The key is in the planning.

[Thomas approaches them.]

THOMAS

Mr Carson, this probably isn't the moment, but I've just heard from Dr Clarkson I've been accepted for a training scheme. For the army medical corps.

MR CARSON

Have you indeed?

THOMAS

Yes, and I want to do it, so I'll be handing in my notice. I'll serve out the month, of course.

MR CARSON

Thank you, Thomas. We can talk about it later.

[Thomas leaves.]

MRS HUGHES

And you couldn't have planned that any better either.

[Mrs Hughes sighs in relief and Carson chuckles.]

--

[00:55:13, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Edith follows Strallan.]

LADY EDITH

You can't be leaving yet.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I'm afraid I must. Please make my excuses to your mother.

[Strallan tips his hat to her. Edith follows him for a moment longer as he walks away.]

LADY EDITH

But...

[Mary watches her. When Edith meets her eye, Mary raises her glass to Edith in mockery.]

[BREAK 5]

--

**ACT SIX**

[00:55:52, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[O'Brien goes to Cora who is lounging unhappily in the shade of a tent.]

MISS O'BRIEN

I wish you'd come inside, milady.

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

No. People mustn't think I'm really ill. I don't want to cast a dampener on the party.

MISS O'BRIEN

Very well. But are you are you have everything you need, milady?

[O'Brien places a blanket over Cora's legs.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Dear O'Brien.

[Cora takes O'Brien's hands.]

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

How sweet you are.

[O'Brien nods and leaves. Violet rushes to her.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

O'Brien, O'Brien! Can I have a word? I need a favour and I don't want to bother Lady Grantham with it.

MISS O'BRIEN

Certainly, milady.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

She's been helping me find a new maid...

[O'Brien is surprised.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

...and we've had quite a few answers from her advertisement. Can you find where she's put them and get Branson to bring them to the Dower House?

MISS O'BRIEN

Her Ladyship was helping you find a new lady's maid?

[O'Brien realises her mistake.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Yes. We should have asked you, really. You might take a look at the letters if you have a minute. There's one we liked the sound of who'd been trained in Paris.

[O'Brien is still in shock.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Do you know where she might have put them? The answers?

[O'Brien snaps out of her troubling thoughts.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Oh, yes, milady. There are only two or three places they could be.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Oh, thank you, O'Brien. You're a treasure. Thank you.

[Violet leaves.]

--

[00:57:23, EXT. GROUNDS, CATERING TENT - DAY]

[Bates stands there with his cane while Anna brings in a tray.]

ANNA

I didn't know a garden party was a spectator sport.

MR BATES

Pretty, though, isn't it? Hard to believe the clouds are gathering on a summer's day like this.

ANNA

Mr Bates, I know you think I was wrong to call on your mother.

MR BATES

I don't think that. She likes you, by the way.

ANNA

I had to find out the truth.



MR BATES

But you see you don't know the whole truth, not even now. You know my mother's truth.

ANNA

But not your wife's... Where is she now.

MR BATES

I couldn't tell you.

ANNA

I better get back.

[Anna leaves and Molesley steps up next to Bates.]

MR BATES

Are you here, Mr Molesley? I didn't know that.

MR MOLESLEY

Just helping out. Nice girl, that Anna. Do you know if she's got anyone special in her life?

MR BATES

I'd like to say she hasn't. I would, truly, but I'm afraid there is someone, yeah.

MR MOLESLEY

And do you think he's keen on her? Or is it worth a go?

MR BATES

Well, he keep himself to himself. He's very hard to read at times, but...I'd say he's keen. I'd say he's very keen indeed.

[Molesley grimaces and walks on. Mrs Patmore rushes out with a tray.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy! I said ices, not iced cakes! Now, unclog your ears and get these to William before they turn into soup.

[Daisy grabs the tray and rushes off while Mrs Patmore returns to the house.]

--

[00:58:52, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Mary talks with Matthew by a bench.]

LADY MARY

But I don't understand, nothing's changed.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Everything's changed.

LADY MARY

You can't be sure I was going to refuse you, even if it had been a boy. Because I'm not.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That's the point. I can't be sure. Of you, or of anything, it seems. The last few weeks have taught me that.

LADY MARY

But you can't leave Downton.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

I can't stay. Not now.

LADY MARY

Well, what will you tell Papa?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

That I'm grateful for what he's tried to do, but the experiment is at an end. I'm not a puppet. I must take charge of my own life again.

LADY MARY

Would you have stayed if I'd accepted you?

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

Of course.

LADY MARY

So I've ruined everything.

MATTHEW CRAWLEY

You've shown me I've been living in a dream, and it's time to return to real life. Wish me luck with it, Mary. God knows I wish the best for you.

[Both of them are on the verge of tears when he leaves. Mary covers her face with her hands and cries.]

--

[00:59:59, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Violet and Rosamund see Matthew return.]

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Well, Rosamund, I'm afraid your meddling has cost Mary the only decent offer she'll ever get.

LADY ROSAMUND

I'm sorry, Mama, but you know me. I have to say what I think.

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Why? Nobody else does.

--

[01:00:19, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Carson goes to Mary as she cries.]

MR CARSON

Are you quite well, my lady?

LADY MARY (broken)

Of course. You know me, Carson. I'm never down for long.

[Mary continues to cry and Carson holds her in his arms.]

MR CARSON

I know you have spirit, my lady. That's what counts. It's all that counts in the end. There, there.

--

[01:00:57, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Isobel and Violet walk together.]

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

So, Mary is to be denied her countess's coronet after all?

VIOLET, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

Don't crow at me. I think she was very foolish not to take him when she could. Well, I told her so.

ISOBEL CRAWLEY

Well, if I'm perfectly honest, I wonder if Matthew isn't making the same mistake right now.

[They watch Matthew walking alone.]

--

[01:01:18, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

[Robert sits with Cora, holding her hand.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Are you warm enough?

CORA, COUNTESS OF GRANTHAM

I am when you're holding my hand.

[Carson enters with post tray.]

MR CARSON

Your Lordship? This has just arrived for you.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Thank you.

[Robert stands as he takes it.]

MR CARSON

Oh, and I'm happy to tell you that Thomas has just handed in his notice. So we'll be spared any unpleasantness on that score.

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

What a relief.

[Robert places the letter opener back on the tray and Carson leaves. Robert's expression changes to foreboding surprise as he reads the letter. He exits the tent and pulls off his hat to wave everyone's attention.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Please, will you stop, please!

[The string quartet stops playing.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

My lords, ladies and gentlemen. Can I ask for silence?

[All conversations cease and the servants step out of the catering tent to listen.]

ROBERT, EARL OF GRANTHAM

Because I very much regret to announce...that we are at war with Germany.

[Everyone stands in shock.]