

## Mother and Daughter

A WORLD WIDE PICTURE  
RECORDED AT CTVC  
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LOVING AND CARING

A FILM IN 5 PARTS FOR  
THE FAMILY PLANNING ASSOCIATION EDUCATION UNIT  
AND  
THE HEALTH EDUCATION COUNCIL

PART 4  
MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

“Making a right old muck of that, aren’t you? Should I scramble you an egg?”

- No, thanks.
- Is that all you’re going to have?
- I’m not very hungry.
- What’s the matter?
- Nothing.
- Aren’t you well?
- I’m alright.
- You look pale.
- I’m fine.
- You don’t get enough sleep, that’s your trouble.
- I get plenty of sleep.
- What time did you come in last night?
- I don’t know.
- What do you mean you don’t know?
- I don’t know.
- At about what time?
- About half eleven.
- Half eleven? I still had my light on then. You weren’t in at half past eleven.
- Alright, later then. I told you, I don’t know.
- I don’t know how you expect to do a good day at school. In bed at midnight and no breakfast. You’ll be exhausted.
- I’ll manage, I’ll manage.
- Where were you?
- Nowhere.
- What do you mean nowhere?
- Nowhere. Just round at Simon’s house.
- Oh, Simon’s. What were you doing?
- Nothing.
- Nothing from 6 o’clock until midnight? That’d be funny.
- Nothing. Talking, playing records. Okay?
- All evening?
- Yeah.

- Who else was there?
- I don't know.
- But was there anybody else there?
- I don't know.
- Do you mean you were in that house on your own with him?
- I think his mum was there.
- What do you mean you think she was. Was she or wasn't she?
- In the kitchen, I suppose.
- Did she know you were there?
- I don't know.
- Didn't you talk to her all evening?
- No cause to.
- You've never met her?
- No.
- When I was 16, I knew lots of boys. I didn't just go out with one all the time like this. I had lots of friends. We used to go at the rec, see the football matches, go to youth club.
- Look, that was your life.
- You're not so different. Things haven't changed all that much.
- We don't like going out places. We just like staying in.
- He never takes you anywhere, does he? Does he take you to the pictures?
- No.
- Sounds boring to me. Has he got any money?
- I suppose so.
- You could always have some more pocket money from your dad, you know.
- It's not money. We just don't want to go anywhere.
- You know... I don't think it's very nice, love.
- What?
- Being on you own with a young boy all evening like that. Nobody else around.
- Playing records, Mum.
- Yes, so you say. But not for six hours, nobody has that number of records.
- We were just up in his room playing records.
- Yeah, that's it. Up in his bedroom. Whatever must his mother think?
- I don't know what she thinks.
- She won't think you're a very nice girl, will she?
- Mum, we were playing records and talking, okay?
- All that time?
- You're prying, aren't you?
- No, I'm not prying. I'm worried about you.
- You are prying.
- I don't believe you. Just sitting there all that time like that. I mean, things happen with boys and girls.
- So you think I was sleeping with him.
- Well... I didn't actually say that.
- Is that what you're asking me?
- Well, are you? You can tell me.
- Nothing to tell.
- You mean you're not?
- I mean there's nothing to tell, okay?
- It's not okay, Sandra.
- Look, it's my business.
- And mine too. I'm still responsible for you, you know. You were only 16 last week, not 86.
- You're just being nosy.

- I'm not being nosy.
- You are.
- It's just that I care about you. Look, you've known this boy three month, haven't you? And you've seen nobody else in that time. You've dropped all your other friends.
- I've got my other friends, I just don't want to see them, that's all.
- Why didn't you bring him here? Are you ashamed of us? Aren't we good enough for you, me and your dad?
- Nothing to do with that.
- What about him? You're ashamed of him? It seems very funny to me that none of us has seen this boy. Does he go to your school? Where did you meet him?
- Look, it doesn't matter.
- Well, I want to know what sort of boy he is.
- It's my business.
- You don't understand how a mother feels.
- If you cared about me, you'd mind your own business.
- If I cared? It's because I care that I keep asking you all this.
- Yes, so you tell me.
- Look, Sandra, when you were little we used to have such fun together.
- I'm not little now, Mum.
- You're only 16. You're not a grown woman, you know. You've still got a lot to learn although you're thinking you know it all.
- Well, let me learn it myself, yeah.
- I don't know what your dad would say.
- About what?
- About everything. Being alone with that boy like that. I wasn't alone with a boy in his bedroom when I was 16.
- Playing records, Mum.
- I don't care what you were doing. What that boy's mother must think! I think it's dreadful. I don't want you to throw your life away, Sandra.
- Throw my life away? Mum, I'm just enjoying myself.
- So you say. You don't look as if you're enjoying yourself. Look at your face this morning. You look ill, you look tired. You don't look pretty this morning, you know. Girls who don't get enough sleep always look old before their time.
- You should know.
- Look, I'm... Don't you be rude to me. You won't go out tonight. Are you going out with him tonight? Why do you never bring him over here?
- Look, just mind your business, will you?
- I don't know, Sandra. We don't get anywhere like this. Don't you realise how I feel?

Transcript: Ariane Fénart