

DERRY GIRLS – EPISODE 1 – SEASON 1

PART 1

Listen and watch. Complete the text with the words from the box.

alone – somewhat – nowhere – troubled – sometimes

My name is Erin Quinn. I'm 16 years old, and I come from a place called Derry, or

Londonderry, depending on your persuasion, a _____ little corner in the

Northwest of Ireland.

It's fair to say I have a _____ complicated relationship with my home town.

You see, the thing about living in Derry is, there's _____ to hide.

Everybody knows everybody, knows everything about everybody, and

_____ all I really want..

...is to be simply left _____.

Erin: Is that my diary?!

PART 2

Erin: She's gone _____ this time, Mama. What next? Trying on my knickers?

Mom: Don't say "knickers" in front of your father. He can't cope.

Erin: Ah, he can _____.

Orla: Sure, what's a pair of knickers between _____?

Mom: Less of the knickers.

Erin: I won't put up with it any more. Teenagers have rights now, you know.

Mom: _____ be ridiculous.

Erin: They do, Ma. It's true. Sure, Macaulay Culkin _____ be divorcing his parents.

Mom: _____ hear this? This'll be someone she met at that stupid summer scheme you insisted we send her on. Her bloody friends across the barricades think I have nothing against Protestants. I'm all for integration, I am, but if they're letting their _____ divorce them...

Erin: Macaulay Culkin isn't a Protestant, Ma.

Mom: It's only going to give our weans ideas.

Erin: Well, he might be...I didn't _____ him at Friends Across The Barricades.

Mom: I don't care where you met him. You're not to see _____ again.

Understood?

Erin: Fine.

PART 3

Grandpa: Look at this. They're exploding/bombing the bridge, apparently.

Mom: No.

TV: Suspensions were raised when a hijacked van...

Mom: Oh, dear God, no. Does this mean they can't get to/at school?

I've had a hole/whole summer of it, Gerry. She's melting my head.

Dad: Sure, their/the bus can go the long way round.

Mom: I'll get it.

TV: Major traffic disruptions are anticipated...

Grandpa: Them weans shouldn't have to get/take the bus to school.

You should be driving them, you useless shite.

Dad: I have/need to work, Joe.

Grandpa: Work? Ha-ha! Is that what you call it?

Dad: Yes.

Grandpa: Why don't you just leave my Mary alone?

Dad: Because we've been married for 17 years, Joe. We have two children. And

because we're in love with each other/another.

Erin: Oh, bunk.

Grandpa: I'll find some dirt on you yet, boy. I've got people working at/on it.