

BAD EDUCATION

EPISODE 503

"FITNESS"

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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6.1

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.1

Banners announce 'ABBEY GROVE HEALTH TECHNOLOGY COMPETITION'. Students mill around tables laid out with their inventions. We join CLASS K and STEPHEN at theirs.

HARRISON

I'm really nervous, sir. I put everything into my invention.

STEPHEN

Babe, relax that lace front. There's only one health condition that science really needs to fix.

JINX

Cancer?

STEPHEN

Don't be ridiculous! Cancer gets enough air time, she's a booked and busy girly. I meant a debilitating condition called 'the ICK'.

JINX

You're right. I was being ridiculous

STEPHEN

I was on a date with a sugar zaddy last night, and then out of nowhere I get hit by the Ick! He gave it to me so hard, I nearly flatlined, RIP ME! And I have no idea why!

USMA

Did he have a blocked nose, sir? That gives me the Ick! It's like fam, if a common cold can take you out, then you definitely can't take me out. Sniffling like a DICKHEAD!

In her excitement, USMA nearly whacks a disapproving HOBURN.

HOBURN

Ms Hassan. I hope you're as excited about trialling your health inventions on my guinea pig?

JINX

Miss! Animals have rights!

HOBURN

Not this animal. He sold them to me so he could upgrade his Sky Sports package.

Class K don't get it. She explains who the guinea pig is.

HoBURN (CONT'D)  
It's Mr Harper. Have you seen him.

STEPHEN  
He may have overslept. Yesterday  
was a big day for his community.

HOBURN  
St Patrick's Day was last month?

STEPHEN  
Danny Dyer's birthday. It's like  
Easter Sunday to the cis-het,  
caucasian, hooligan community.  
(quickly, to placate her)  
But fear not, Miss, I've already  
found the winning invention. Made  
by Class K's very own genius,  
Warren. The expanding Kitten heel!

STEPHEN gestures downwards. He's wearing a pair of slightly  
cannibalised kitten heels with rogue wiring sticking out.

HOBURN  
And how do they relate in any way  
to the health and fitness brief?

STEPHEN  
I look fit wearing them? Teacher by  
day, Hoochie mumma by night!

STEPHEN clicks his heels together. Nothing. He smiles at  
HOBURN awkwardly, clicks his heels again, then suddenly --

The kitten heels expand and send STEPHEN FLYING out of shot,  
and crashing into a stack of chairs.

WARREN  
It's still a prototype. Sir won't  
tell me his true weight.

We see STEPHEN poke his head through the mangled chairs.

STEPHEN  
I'd rather die!

## TITLES

6.2

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.2

HOBURN is on stage addressing the students, most of whom are  
snacking on crisps, and fizzy drinks.

HOBURN  
Abbey Grove is spiralling into a  
fully-blown health crisis.  
(MORE)

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
 Our pupils are baffling doctors  
 with illnesses usually found in  
 ageing long-haul truckers. Last  
 week, young Poppy Hodgson even  
 broke a record - Britain's youngest-  
 ever case of deep vein thrombosis.

INCHEZ leads some cheering - like this is a good thing.

HobURN (CONT'D)  
 And SOMEONE thought it would be  
 funny to tweet Marcus Rashford  
 about her!

INCHEZ does Rashford's celebration, pointing to his own head.

HoBURN (CONT'D)  
 And because the government bends  
 over backwards for this footballing  
 busybody - now the Health Minister  
 wants you lot to shape up, fast.  
 Talk about an own goal!

Crickets. But Hoburn's pleased with this one. She mutters:

HobURN (CONT'D)  
 Gotta try stand up. But today is  
 about inspiring you to think fit.  
 So I've brought in a fitness expert  
 to judge this competition - and to  
 get us in shape. With millions of  
 people taking his online classes -  
 he's the kind of record-breaker we  
 want around here. It's Mo Dix.

MO DIX (30s ripped, tight gym gear) runs on. Tons of energy.  
 STEPHEN is stunned by this man.

MO DIX  
 Mo Dix is in the house!!!! When I  
 say MO, you say Dix. MO!!!

HOBURN  
 DIX! MO! DIX!

INCHEZ is beside HARRISON, who's calling out 'Dix' happily.

INCHEZ  
 Man ain't saying that!

HARRISON  
 Come on, everyone loves Mo! He got  
 my mum through lockdown.

INCHEZ  
 Then tell your mumsie to bell me, I  
 can give her Mo Dix any time!

MO DIX  
 Oi Oi! Some of you may be thinking,  
 he looks more like an arms dealer.  
 Because of my weapons of mass  
 destruction. **BOOM!**

MO Flexes his guns. STEPHEN's jaw drops.

MO DIX (CONT'D)  
 I'm joking. And I love that we're  
 being inventive about our health.  
 Let's get this school moving!!

BLESSING  
 Sir, do you need some water?  
 Because you're looking mad thirsty.

STEPHEN  
 When a man that fine is in my  
 vicinity, Blessing, consider me  
 dehydrated! I'm going to get him to  
 end this drought!

6.3 **INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY**

6.3

STEPHEN sits next to MO DIX on the judging panel, which has a sign saying 'JUDGES'. He seductively taps MO on the shoulder.

STEPHEN  
 Mr Carmichael, but you can call me  
 Stephen, or...  
 (quietly)  
 Your dirty lil secret...

A cough. HOBURN is giving STEPHEN a very disapproving look. MO smiles as the first student walks on with their invention.

6.4 **INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - MONTAGE**

6.4

A montage begins as STEPHEN, HOBURN, and MO DIX judge the inventions. HARRISON is on stage, making a... sandwich?

HARRISON  
 Then you take ANOTHER slice of  
 brown bread and push it together. I  
 call it the brown bread, ham and  
 cheese wedge! Nutrition on the go.

HOBURN  
 You 'invented' the sandwich! Next.

HARRISON looks confused: 'Sandwich?'

6.5

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.5

JINX is on stage with two GIANT ears attached to her head.

JINX

I call them ALLY ears. They allow  
me to hear whenever my POC  
community need an ally.

MO DIX

I love it... but help me see the  
fitness angle?

JINX

Duh, I run to their rescue?

6.6

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.6

FRASER addresses an increasingly traumatised crowd of kids.

FRASER

When you're young, you think you'll  
live forever. But trust me, one day  
very soon, everyone in this room is  
going to be dead. My solution?

He indicates an empty fridge-freezer on the stage.

FRASER (CONT'D)

Cryo-Sleep. Sorry about the smell,  
it was full of uneaten Coronation  
Quiche. Let me demonstrate.

He gets into the freezer. The door shuts. A beat. Muffled:

FRASER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ah. Can't open it from the inside.

HOBURN

Next!

6.7

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.7

USMA is on stage with a whirring mechanical arm. *NB: FRASER is still locked in the freezer, which is still on stage.*

USMA

The BYE GURL 3000. This mechanical  
arm can shooo away my haters and  
bad vibe conversations, so I stay  
blessed and not stressed, get me?

HOBURN

No, I don't 'get you'.

MO DIX  
Well, I do. Stress can be really  
bad for your health. Right,  
Stephen? Stephen?

As MO turns around to address STEPHEN, we go into slow motion. STEPHEN's seeing love hearts around Dix...

6.8 INT. CHURCH CHAPEL - DAY

6.8

A hazy fantasy. Mo's now wearing a suit. STEPHEN's in a wedding dress with a veil.

MO lifts up STEPHEN's veil to kiss STEPHEN, when STEPHEN is suddenly slapped out of his dreamy state - by the BYE GURL!

6.9 INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.9

STEPHEN jerks out of his fantasy as the BYE GURL slaps him.

STEPHEN  
WOW Usma, the Bye Gurl SLAPS!  
Literally.

HOBURN  
Now I GET YOU! I'd feel far more relaxed if I could give my staff a good beating. No notes!

6.10 INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.10

MO is onstage, addressing the school. Class K are excited.

MO DIX  
Thank you, guys! You've helped me exercise a muscle group I often miss out. And no, it's not leg day!

MO flexes his leg muscles.

MO DIX (CONT'D)  
My brain muscle! And now, I'm going to announce the winner...

HARRISON  
It's gunna be me, It's gunna be me!

MO DIX  
THE WINNER IS... EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOU, FOR TAKING PART!

HARRISON  
OH MY GOD! I WON! THE WEDGE WON!!!

MO DIX  
As a prize, you'll get my personal  
fitness watch, 'THE DIX BIT!'

MO starts throwing watches out to the excited students

MO DIX (CONT'D)  
YOU GET A DIX, YOU GET A DIX!

INCHEZ  
BOMBASTIC SIDE EYE!!!

MO DIX  
The Dix Bit is your wearable gym  
buddy, helping you make better,  
healthier choices. It counts your  
steps, heart rate, calories, and  
sleep, turning all that biometric  
goodness into a score! That score  
appears on these leader boards - so  
we'll be able to see who's the  
healthiest student in Abbey Grove!

JiNX  
Um, Mo, how can everyone be a  
winner if there's a leader board?

MO DIX  
Hahaha, it's just a bit of healthy  
competition! With the Dix Bit, I  
can make you think like winners!

MO does a full body flex of his muscles.

6.11 INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.11

Kids are filing out of assembly fiddling with their DIXBITS.  
Just then, MITCHELL stumbles in, stuffing a Rustlers burger  
into his mouth, wearing a badly-made beer cap on his head.

HOBURN  
Good of you to join us, Mr Harper.  
What's your excuse for this latest  
shambles? I heard it was Danny  
Dyer's birthday...

MITCHELL mouths SNAKE at STEPHEN.

MITCHELL  
Yeah but when I got home from that,  
I invented this hat. It took ages.  
You bung two Lucozades in here see?  
It's for professional athletes.

HOBURN  
Professional alcoholics more like.  
Why does your cap have two cans of  
lager on the side?

MITCHELL  
I get my best ideas when I'm  
pissed? I'm really sorry, Miss.

MO DIX  
And FYI, but getting pissed isn't  
very fitness friendly.

Mitchell burps. Mo looks at him with disgust and moves away.

MITCHELL  
Who put 10p in the talking dumb-  
bell? Come on Stephen? You love it,  
you could fill it with that bubbly  
plonk you drink all the time?

MO DIX  
Stephen, is he your mate?

STEPHEN  
(FULL KEKE PALMER)  
I hate to say it, but I don't know  
who this man is. Sorry to this man.

HOBURN  
Harper, you've got to get a grip.  
You're the PE teacher.

Mo DIX  
You're joking?!

Mo reels from this information. Hoburn addresses Mitchell.

HOBURN  
If you did your job properly, this  
school wouldn't be in this mess.  
Shape up or ship out. Last chance.

Mo follows Hoburn out, giving Mitchell a wide berth.

MITCHELL  
Well thanks a lot, Judas.

He stomps off. On the stage, the freezer wobbles. We hear:

FRASER (O.S.)  
Help! Anybody!!

6.12

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

6.12

USMA frowns at Paval and Edna installing the leader board.  
BLESSING hands a bag of sweets and her Dix Bit to a YEAR 7.

INCHEZ  
Why you giving them year 7 trolls  
freebies? They deserve nothing!

BLESSING  
Them sweets have so many e-numbers,  
my man won't stop running! He's  
gonna shoot me up the leaderboard.

HARRISON and JINX are doing star jumps. Their Dix Bits play  
them pre-recorded messages from MO: *Go on! Keep at it!* etc.

DIX BIT  
Get moving, Usma. Do more, be more.

USMA  
Buv, I ain't about to sweat off  
these Fenty eyebrows for nobody.

JINX  
Remember, Usma, the eyebrows are  
not what maketh the women.

USMA  
But it is what maketh a bad bitch!

An alarm goes off on WARREN's Dix Bit. Mo's voice:

DIX BIT  
Warning! Sugar levels critical!

WARREN  
This thing monitors my blood? That  
makes me feel uncomfortable.

HARRISON  
Course you're uncomfortable, mate.  
You just ate a whole pack of After  
Eights.

WARREN  
What's wrong with a postprandial  
mint fondant? My Grandad always  
said, they're a God tier sweet.

INCHEZ  
And how's your granddad doing?

WARREN  
Not great, he's actually up in the  
God tier. Maybe my DixBit is right?

HARRISON crosses himself: RIP. WARREN looks very concerned.

JINX  
Mine says I'm not burning calories,  
carrying around the guilt for all  
those short-haul flights to Saint-  
Jean-Cap-Ferrat. Gotta get running!

JINX runs off, leaving her friends bemused, as BLESSING's  
YEAR 7 runs past, looking wired from all the sweets.

6.13 INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - DAY

6.13

MO shows HOBURN how to use the new leaderboard in her office.

MO DIX  
My algorithm scores all the kids on  
their physical activity.

HOBURN  
Hmm. We do have a lot of young men  
here with only one thing on their  
mind...

MO DIX  
Don't worry! The Dix Bit is  
programmed to ignore repetitive  
wrist movements in teenage boys.

HOBURN  
Very wise. I don't want them to  
think they can masturbate their way  
to the top, not in today's climate.  
And I see Blessing's top of the  
leader board! She's usually 'too  
cool for school'.

MO DIX  
Sometimes we just need the right  
person to inspire us.

HOBURN  
Mine was Countdown Queen Carol  
Vorderman. She has the bosoms of a  
goddess and one of those swollen  
bottoms that everyone lusts after.

MO DIX  
What was your exercise of choice?

HOBURN  
Kegals. I now have the pelvic floor  
of a disgraced Russian gymnast! And  
from one iron grip to another - I'd  
like to sign Abbey Grove up to your  
Fitness Program. Your video lessons  
- diet plans - the full package.

They shake hands. Hard.

MO DIX

Ms Hoburn I've set my fair share of records, but getting this school in shape is my biggest challenge yet.

HOBURN

Well in exchange for a discount, you can sell as much of the children's data as you like... to?

MO DIX

Perhaps you don't want to know.

HOBURN

Then it's a win for everyone except for Harper. If the first few months go well, I'll be able to replace him with a couple of televisions.

MO DIX

Well, I'll leave you with a parting gift and it's not my triple decker, vanilla and cacao bar.

(baby voice)

Me no share-y those! Enjoy!!

MO passes HOBURN a Dix Bit and bounds out cheerfully.

HOBURN puts the Dix Bit on. The Dix Bit powers up. Then flatlines. Mo's disembodied voice, extra robotic:

DIX BIT

No pulse detected. No pulse detected. Signals critical.

HOBURN frowns. From the POV of the Dix Bit, she loom over us. A skull and crossbones flashing on the Dix Bit screen.

HOBURN

Oh my God, I'm clinically dead! Telephone, what do I do if I'm dying?

Telephone

Here's what I found. When you are dying, why not create a bucket list to do everything you always dreamed of doing while you have the chance.

HOBURN

And to think I was about to call an ambulance! Telephone, write this down. Bucket list. Number 1. Try stand up comedy. 2. Set a World Record. 3. Sleep with Bear Grylls, semicolon, absolutely ruin him.

6.14

EXT. WALKWAY - DAY

6.14

STEPHEN lurks behind a pillar. As MO approaches, STEPHEN throws himself a rugby ball - so that he comes into Mo's vision apparently mid-game.

MO DIX  
Woah, nice catch there!

STEPHEN  
Oh, you know me. Always active. In fact, I've been overdoing the...  
(blanks on 'rugby')  
Sport that this ball belongs to.  
I'm starting to feel a strain.

MO DIX  
Oh no. Which muscle group?

STEPHEN  
It's slightly embarrassing. Starts with a G and rhymes with flute.

MO DIX  
Well I wish I could help, but I'm offski. Daddy gotta feed the twins.

MO kisses both his biceps. STEPHEN fake laughs too hard.

STEPHEN  
But you can't go. The Dix Bit...  
The revolution has only just begun!

MO DIX  
Between you and me, I can't be seen working closely with someone like Mr Harper. Very bad for the brand.

STEPHEN  
Tell me about it! But hang on, is Mitchell the only thing stopping you and me from sticking together like vel and crow?

MO DIX  
Ha, I guess. Call me if he quits!

STEPHEN  
You can't go! Because... you need to... check out the kitchen! The food is trash. Carbs for days.

Mo DIX  
Sure, I can give them some tips.  
You know, we make a good team. I hope we get to work together.

MO saunters off smiling. STEPHEN narrows his eyes.

STEPHEN  
Oh we're gonna WERK together! Time  
to take a day off, Harper!

6.15  **OMITTED**

6.15

6.16  **INT. LOBBY - DAY**

6.16

MITCHELL is very hungover, swigging a Coke, staring at his phone and wincing at loud noises. Stephen runs up to him.

MITCHELL  
Not interested! I feel as rough as a badger's arsehole and thanks to you, I got Hoburn giving me grief.

STEPHEN  
Aww babe, you need to look after yourself. Let me book you an Uber home.

MITCHELL  
Nah, I heard the Energiser Bunny's still in school showing off his what-dyou-call-em? Muscles.

STEPHEN  
Who, Mo? Don't worry about him.

MITCHELL  
Don't worry?! I've gotta get rid of him, mate, he's making me look bad.

STEPHEN  
(very unconvincing)  
You? Look bad? No! How?

MITCHELL  
(receiving a text)  
Cheers, but I'm gonna get up in his mush, tell him to do one. Fraser says he's in the kitchen right now.

STEPHEN  
No, Mitchell! Take a day off. Wait!

Mitchell storms off down the stairs. In desperation, STEPHEN gives him a nudge and MITCHELL falls down the stairs.

STEPHEN winces -- oh God -- but then MITCHELL pops up and walks off still looking down at his phone, totally oblivious.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
He's a human Baby Bel, he just rolls.

6.17

INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

6.17

Class K are going haywire. There's lots of frantic exercise as the Dix Bits bark "You can do better than that!" Blessing is making her Year 7 eat more sweets, though he tries to run away from her. HARRISON barges past STEPHEN as he enters.

HARRISON  
Alright, sir! Can't stop. Mo says I'm letting myself down.

INCHEZ  
Sir! These Dix Bits are too much. Warren's chopping up After Eights like he's a character on Top Boy.

WARREN is chopping up After Eights into small pieces.

WARREN  
Big man ting. If I have a bump now, my sugar levels won't spike after lunch.

STEPHEN  
It's giving... range! Werk Warren!

Meanwhile JINX is crouching in a very weird position.

USMA  
Sir, these things have turned Jinx into Gwenyth GOOP Paltrow.

JINX  
I'm on a juice only diet.

STEPHEN  
As long as you don't start making those nasty coochie candles. But why are you stood like that?

JINX  
It's the juice. If I sit down, I fart. If I stand up, I fart. This is the only position I don't --

JINX lets rip a long bubbly fart that fills up the classroom.

STEPHEN  
Dutty gyal!

DIX BIT  
Better out than in, Jemima!

USMA  
How does that not give you the ICK?

STEPHEN  
I don't know! But if I'm gonna work my magic on Mo, then Mitchell needs to crawl back into the bargain bucket he came from. Blessing?

BLESSING  
You need Mr Harper out of the picture for how long? A week?

STEPHEN  
A week?! Gimme a couple of hours alone with Mo.

BLESSING  
OK. I need a pen, a donut... and your credit card.

Out on STEPHEN intrigued. What does BLESSING have in mind?

6.18 **INT. CANTEEN - DAY**

6.18

BLESSING sits down next to INCHEZ and MITCHELL. As MITCHELL prepares an alka-seltzer, BLESSING slips a donut on his tray.

INCHEZ is about to eat chips when his Dix Bit says:

DIX BIT  
No carbs before Marbs! Have some self-respect, bro.

INCHEZ  
Aw. Suck your mum.

INCHEZ hesitates then grumpily throws the chips down onto his plate. His stomach rumbles. Then a horrible choking noise -

MITCHELL is choking on the donut. BLESSING hits him on the back and something shoots out of his mouth. It's a note.

MITCHELL  
(reading the note)  
"Mr Harper. Bernadette Hoburn here.  
I was well harsh this morning. To apologise, You and a friend are invited to join some celebrity guests for a beer bike tour!"

BLESSING and INCHEZ swap glances. They're in on the scam.

INCHEZ  
Sick!! Nice one, sir.

MITCHELL  
Bullshit. I know Hoburn. This is some kind of test.

## BLESSING

Nah, she's trying to show you how much she appreciates you.

(to FRASER)

Oi Fraser, Mr Harper's got a plus one on the trip of a lifetime!

FRASER's passing with a trolley, trying to distribute salad.

## FRASER

No can do! Mo's given me a pep talk - and now I'm putting the 'lad' in 'salad'. Life is short, I've got to be the change.

## INCHEZ

But it's a celebrity beer bike!

## FRASER

Celebs? Come on, Mitchell! These kids aren't bloody rabbits!

FRASER throws his salad bowl at Pavel and drags MITCHELL out. Stepping out of his hiding place, STEPHEN salutes BLESSING.

6.19

EXT. ABBEY GROVE CAR PARK - DAY

6.19

\*

MITCHELL and FRASER walk down the road, following the note he found in his donut. FRASER's excited, MITCHELL is reluctant.

## MITCHELL

I dunno, this feels like a trap. I'm already on my last chance with Hoburn.

A bike bell rings. Reveal a multi-seater beer bike. It's driven by a POSH SPICE lookalike with a frozen pout; an ageing DAVID BECKHAM lookalike bursting at the seams of his Becks circa 2004 clothing; and a COLONEL SANDERS lookalike.

## DAVID

Beer bike for Mitchell Harper and plus one?

## MITCHELL

Hold the front door. Is that... it's Golden Balls!

## FRASER

Jasper Carrott?!

## MITCHELL

David Beckham!!

## DAVID

At your service, gaffer! Climb aboard the Becks-Mobile.

MITCHELL  
 Mate - this is literally my dream  
 come true. Hoburn knows me better  
 than I know myself!

MITCHELL and FRASER hop on the bike. MITCHELL spots POSH.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
 Noooo! Becks, you bought your  
 missus? Under the thumb much?

FRASER  
 (looking at COLONEL  
 SANDERS)  
 Who's that courtly old gentleman?

COLONEL SANDERS  
 I'm Colonel Sanders? KFC empire?

MITCHELL  
 Not being funny but ain't he white?

COLONEL SANDERS  
 You think a white man created a  
 chicken seasoning recipe with 11  
 secret herbs and spices?

DAVID  
 Lager?

MITCHELL  
 This is the best day of my life.

FRASER  
 What about the birth of your son?

MITCHELL  
 Nah, this already tops that! Drive!

As they sail off, we cut to...

6.20 **INT. MITCHELL'S OFFICE - DAY**

6.20

MO DIX cleans out MITCHELL's office, chucking junk food, half-eaten chocolate cake, crusty pants and socks etc into a black bin liner - which he chuck's onto a heap of other bin liners.

6.21 **INT. GYM BALCONY - DAY**

6.21

There's a leader board up in the gym now. And USMA's name is right at the bottom of it. MO DIX teaches PE to Class K.

MO DIX  
 Yo yo! Now Mr Harper has gone AWOL.  
 Luckily, Captain Jacked Sparrow  
 here is pumped to cover for him.  
 (MORE)

MO DIX (CONT'D)  
 Let's start with a selfie! Don't  
 forget to tag me on your socials!

As MO takes a cheesy selfie with the class, STEPHEN thirsts  
 from the balcony through opera glasses. But MO spots him.

MO DIX (CONT'D)  
 Hi Stephen... Don't you have a  
 lesson to teach...? Stephen?

STEPHEN ducks behind the balcony and crawls out embarrassed.

6.22 INT. GYM - DAY

6.22

Close up on STEPHEN's eyes watching MO teaching basketball.  
 When we cut out to MO, we see there's a heap of basketballs  
 in one corner of the gym.

USMA clumsily takes a basketball from the pile. They all fall  
 down. Bouncing away to reveal STEPHEN sitting on the floor,  
 disguised in a homemade 'basketball hat'. \*

Mo's jaw drops. Inchez's basketball flies through the air,  
 hitting him in the head, sending him flying out of shot. \*

Stephen jumps up. MO has hit the floor painfully. \*

MO DIX  
 Arghh!! My baccckkk!!

STEPHEN  
 Oh my God! Come with me.

STEPHEN kneels by MO, who woozily takes in STEPHEN's outfit. \*

MO DIX  
 Why are you dressed like that?

STEPHEN  
 Like what? Shh, you're concussed.

Stephen hurries Mo out of the gym. \*

6.23 OMITTED

6.23 \*

6.24 **INT. MITCHELL'S OFFICE - DAY**

6.24 \*

MO hobbles in - only to discover STEPHEN dressed in masseuse robes, a massage bed laid out, covered in rose petals.

MO DIX  
How did you...? That was QUICK!

STEPHEN  
Where there's a will! Mocktail?  
It's 5 o'clock somewhere.

MO smiles. STEPHEN pours drinks. MO pulls off his top. It's getting hot in here. Then FEEDBACK! HOBURN booms over the tannoy. As her 'stand up' starts, the romantic mood dies.

HOBURN (O.S.)  
This thing on? Hello, Tring!

6.25 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - INTERCUT**

6.25

Pan off Hoburn's bucket list. "Number one: try stand up comedy." HOBURN paces around her office with a microphone.

HOBURN  
Did you hear the one about the cross-eyed teacher? He can't control his pupils.  
(beat)  
But he is a valued member of the team. Bravo, Mr Bingham. Now will everyone join me in the assembly hall in 10, for my tight 10!

6.26 **EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - DAY**

6.26 \*

MITCHELL, FRASER, POSH, DAVID BECKHAM and COLONEL SANDERS pedal the beer bike around a cul-de-sac.

\*

FRASER  
Basil? Paprika? Fenugreek?

COLONEL SANDERS  
Please stop guessing. It's been 3 hours!

FRASER  
Asafoetida?

COLONEL SANDERS  
 If you don't stop, I will throw  
 myself off this bike head first.

FRASER  
 Dill?

MITCHELL  
 So Becks. The 2004 Euros. Explain  
 that penalty kick?

DAVID  
 I fucked it mate.

MITCHELL  
 That's an understatement. My dad  
 lost an accumulator, had to sell  
 all his gold fillings.

Fraser notices a LOCAL WOMAN glaring at them as they pass. \*

FRASER  
 Wait, I've seen that woman glaring  
 at us before. We're going around in  
 circles. We're in a cul-de-sac!

MITCHELL  
 Uh oh, Becks, you were in charge of  
 directions, weren't ya? Posh looks  
 pissed!! We might be here a while!

FRASER  
 Excellent! Horseradish? \*

COLONEL SANDERS makes to jump off the bike. They all restrain  
 him - except for POSH, who remains totally impassive.

6.27 INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

6.27

HOBURN wears Seinfeld jeans, mic in hand, leaning on a mic  
 stand. Class K and STEPHEN are in the audience.

HOBURN  
 You can identify as anything these  
 days. Ooh, a few nerves in the  
 room! I identify as... a workaholic.  
 Ha ha, the old switcheroo. Because  
 who doesn't love work? Am I right?  
 The other day, my out of office  
 said I was on holiday until 2124. I  
 know what you're thinking, a 100  
 year holiday! It would be horrific.

HOBURN waits for a laugh. It doesn't come. INCHEZ heckles.

INCHEZ (O.S)  
 Your jokes are dead!

The audience snigger. INCHEZ gets a few high fives from kids.

HOBURN  
Well, to whoever just shouted that out... comedy is subjective.

BLESSING  
Subjectively, you're not funny.

HOBURN  
Well the joke's on you, because you clearly don't know the meaning of subjectively. Taxi for one!

DIX BIT  
You're dying, Bernadette.

HOBURN  
Forget this, I've been Miss Hoburn and I'll see you all in detention. Hope that's funny enough for you.

Angrily, HOBURN drops the mic. Opens her bucket list and starts savagely crossing things off it.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Comedy. No. World record. No. Swim with jellyfish. No.

With each 'no', she crosses out another option on her list. We contra-zoom into HOBURN's close up as the rage swells.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Wreak my hideous revenge. Now I have become death, destroyer of worlds.

She addresses Class K, who suddenly look nervous.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Where's Harper? As far as I'm concerned, this is all his fault.

Class K shrug nervously - they've got no idea.

KIDS  
Get off! Boo!!

The booing punctures the moment. HOBURN throws the bucket list down and marches off to kids' laughter. USMA picks up HOBURN's list and flicks through it as she exits.

6.28	OMITTED	6.28
6.29	OMITTED	6.29

6.30

EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - DAY

6.30

MITCHELL, FRASER, POSH, DAVID BECKHAM and COLONEL SANDERS are still pedalling around the cul-de-sac. COLONEL SANDERS is drinking the pain away.

FRASER

David, Victoria, where did Brooklyn get the cooking gene? I watched him making toast on Instagram. The kid's a natural.

MITCHELL

For God's sake, Becks, we missed the exit again. You got us going round and round this cul-de-sac.

\*

DAVID BECKHAM looks awkward and doesn't reply.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Oi what's going on? Don't lie to your gaffer! I'll go full Sir Alex.

DAVID

Not the hairdryer treatment!

COLONEL SANDERS

Our client, Stephenie Fierce...

MITCHELL

AKA Stephen Carmichael!

COLONEL SANDERS

She said to keep you away from the school for as long as possible.

MITCHELL

So Hoburn didn't book this trip, Stephen did! Bernie's gonna be so pissed off - no one's teaching PE.

FRASER

Well, I suppose they've got Mo Dix? I'm sure he could cover for you.

MITCHELL

But I'm on my last chance. I'm not getting fired just so Stephen can have a roll around with that prat. Come on, I'm turning us around!

MITCHELL violently grabs the controls of the booze bike.

But he turns the bike too far. Cut to a C/U of the wheels hitting the curb. Everyone is sent lurching to the side --

Slow motion. FRASER screaming his head off as he goes flying. MITCHELL trying to finish his pint as he goes flying...

And POSH remaining stoney-faced. Black out.

6.31 INT. BOYS BATHROOM - DAY

6.31

A cubicle is occupied in the bathroom. Silence. Then a plop.

Mo's tinny, annoying voice rings out from the Dix Bit worn by whoever is inside the cubicle...

DIX BIT  
Splashdown! Well done, that was a really healthy, big, glossy one!

INCHEZ bursts out of the cubicle, goggling at his Dix Bit.

INCHEZ  
WHAT?!

DIX BIT  
Like an otter down a riverbank.  
Keep eating your fibre, bud!

Cut from the Dix Bit's POV - of INCHEZ's horrified face, overlaid with a poo emoji - to...

6.32 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

6.32

\*

INCHEZ looks up from his Dix Bit, still horrified! He's found Class K and is halfway through telling them about this.

BLESSING AND USMA  
WHAT?!

JINX  
It's true, mine's been talking to me all day... The liquid diet has made *everything* liquid.

Class K react: yuck. STEPHEN appears scrubbed and showered.

HARRISON  
Where have you been, sir?!

STEPHEN  
Exfoliating. Hoburn's comedy made my skin crawl

BLESSING  
Half Price Hercules is spying on us in the toilet! He needs to go NOW!

STEPHEN  
Yeah... I just don't see that on my mood board. Because if that doesn't give me the Ick, then nothing will.

And speak of the devil - HOBURN appears. Furious.

HOBURN  
HARPER! HARPER? Carmichael, did you or did you not hear me give Harper his final warning, loud and clear?

All of Class K stare at STEPHEN. This is new information.

STEPHEN  
I... er... yeah, I did.

HOBURN  
And now he bunks off?! I've wasted the best years of my life on idiots like him! Well, I'm going to make him pay for it!

In a rage, HOBURN storms off. Class K turn on STEPHEN.

BLESSING  
Yo I thought getting Sir on a beer bike was a victimless crime. You didn't tell me he was in trouble.

HARRISON  
Poor Mr Harper. He gets a bad rep, he taught us loads about lifting.

WARREN  
Shoplifting. But we don't want him to lose his job!

USMA  
You're so selfish! Because of you, we're stuck with Mo Dix - forever! Also soz for Mr Harper.

DIX BIT  
Train Hard, Live Smart!

CLASS K  
(yell at their Dix Bits)  
SHUT UP!!!

STEPHEN  
OK. Maybe I've been a little one-track minded. Let's find Mitchell.

BLESSING is looking at her phone. She interrupts excited:

BLESSING  
I found him! I'm on his Find my Phone. Weird... he's not moving.

STEPHEN  
He's probably sat at the bar.

JINX  
But he's nowhere near a pub.

Class K gasp. This is really serious.

USMA  
Inchez, Warren, find Mr Harper.  
(to the rest of Class K)  
You guys, we gotta distract Ms  
Hoburn til they come back.

HARRISON  
How are we gonna do that?

She produces HOBURN's bucket list, which she found earlier.

USMA  
I found her bucket list. But we're  
gonna need our inventions.

Reveal Jinx already wearing her Ally Ears, leaning into Usma.

JINX  
I hear you.

STEPHEN  
Great! Teamwork. Love it. And I'll  
keep an eye on Mo.

WARREN  
How is that going to help?

STEPHEN  
... Don't question me!

They all roll their eyes at STEPHEN, then everyone runs off.

6.33 **EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - DAY**

6.33 \*

MITCHELL, FRASER and COLONEL SANDERS are trapped under the  
bike. MITCHELL spots DAVID BECKHAM and POSH running away.

MITCHELL  
David! Don't run away! You're not  
better than me!! Oh God, how could  
he ditch us? I had his name on all  
my knock-off England shirts.

FRASER  
My arm's trapped under the bike!

MITCHELL  
OK mate, try not to move it so you  
don't damage it further.

COLONEL SANDERS  
Or you could cut it off?

FRASER  
Genius. Like in the film 127 Hours.

MITCHELL  
It's not even been 127 seconds!

FRASER  
(to COLONEL SANDERS)  
Posh SPICE! The joke was staring me  
in the face!! Was POSH one of the  
secret herbs and SPICES?

COLONEL SANDERS  
I'm cutting my own arm off.

MITCHELL  
You're not trapped! HELP!

6.34 **INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY**

6.34

USMA and BLESSING uses the BYE GURL to wedge the door shut. \*  
Jinx's Ally ears can hear HOBURN approach. HARRISON cowers. \*

The door bangs - then the BYE GURL snaps. HOBURN bursts in \*  
with a wild glint in her eye.

USMA  
Miss... I hope you don't think I've  
been a moist yout or nothing but I  
accidentally read your bucket list.

HOBURN  
You lost me at moist yout.

USMA produces the pages of HOBURN's bucket list.

USMA  
Number one on the list. Stand up.

JINX  
Smashed it. Hilarious.

HOBURN  
I appreciate that. You see, it's a  
bit of a bore but in your lingo,  
I'm a 'dead ting'.

USMA  
No you're not, miss. Wax that top  
lip - and I bet there's a man out  
there who'll wanna smash.

HOBURN  
I mean *literally* dead!

HARRISON  
Woah.

HOBURN

And now there's only thing I can  
hope to be remembered for.

(MORE)

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
 Shipping off that foreign exchange  
 student on the first flight to  
 Rwanda.

BLESSING  
 Well, if you really are dying then  
 we wanna help you tick another one  
 off your list.

HOBURN  
 You've piqued my interest.

USMA  
 Let's set a world record. I mean,  
 all the cool records are taken so  
 you'd have to do dumb one.

HOBURN  
 Less piqued.

HARRISON  
 Then I guess you won't want this  
 certificate for eating your own  
 body weight in coronation quiche!

We pan with Ms HOBURN's POV to reveal a exam table set up for an eating contest, surrounded by big, horrible quiches.

USMA picks up a quiche and a stopwatch. HOBURN's eyes twitch.

HOBURN  
 Where did you get this all from?

JINX  
 Fraser emptied the freezer for his  
 science invention.

HOBURN  
 I'm going to need a bib, a bucket  
 and a bus-load of beta blockers.  
 For King and Quiche!

USMA smiles. The record attempt begins!

6.35 **EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - DAY**

6.35

\*

WARREN and INCHEZ locate the flipped over beer bike with Mr Harper, FRASER and COLONEL SANDERS trapped underneath.

\*

\*

WARREN  
 There he is!! SIRRR!!

MITCHELL  
 Yes! Legends! Help us outta here.

They kneel by the wrecked beer bike, taking in the damage.

\*

INCHEZ

Mr Carmichael ain't gonna be happy about this, sir. I think he was hoping to get his deposit back.

WARREN

He was going to use it pay for his blue tick. People need to know he's better than them.

MITCHELL

Yeah well, I don't care what he thinks. He's stitched me right up.

\*

INCHEZ

Enough chatty patty, man. How are we going to lift this ting.

WARREN

With the kitten heels. Mr Carmichael never told me his weight, so I left their upper limit high in case he had dense bones.

WARREN puts the kitten heels under the beer bike. It lifts it just enough for MITCHELL, FRASER, and SANDERS to crawl out.

WARREN (CONT'D)

In the words of Mr Carmichael, these kitties just PURRR'd!

6.36

INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

6.36

A crowd has gathered to watch Ms HOBURN wolfing down horrible-looking Coronation quiches. The students are cheering her on! So is USMA. Class K burst in with MITCHELL.

MITCHELL

Ms Hoburn, I am so, so sorry about today. I um, the thing is, I love this job and I will try harder--

HOBURN waves him away through mouthfuls:

HOBURN  
All fine... no time...

CLASS K  
Eat, Eat, Eat, Eat!

FRASER runs into the gym, ecstatic.

FRASER  
And we shall! The colonel finally wrote down the secret ingredient for me on this piece of paper!

FRASER holds up the paper. But a gust of wind suddenly blows it out of his hand. FRASER goes chasing it desperately.

The gust of wind has come through the open door - MO DIX has entered, horrified to see the competition. STEPHEN follows.

MO DIX  
What is going on here! Why have you tagged me in this?!

USMA  
Miss is sweating, sir! Thought you would be proud to see that?

MO DIX  
She has the quiche sweats! Are you trying to kill my brand?

The buzzer goes on USMA's stopwatch. HOBURN swallows. She looks up hoping for good news, her face covered in quiche.

USMA  
Soz miss, you're three slices out.

HOBURN  
NO!!! Stretch Armstrong threw me off my game with all his blather.

MO DIX  
Blather?! I'm trying to turn this school into a winner.

HOBURN  
And how's that working out for you!  
Look who's top of the leader board!  
The man who thinks greens are a Class B drug!

HOBURN points to the fitness leaderboard in the gym. Reveal 'MITCHELL HARPER' is number one. MO is shaken.

MO DIX  
It must be a malfunction.

MITCHELL  
Cheeky, I been pedalling all day.

MITCHELL abruptly throws up into a bin. Everyone recoils.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I've also been drinking solidly for the last 24 hours.

HOBURN  
The deal's off, Dix! Your app is even more useless than Mr Harper.  
Which is really saying something.

MO DIX  
Whatever. I can fix the Dix Bit.  
The one thing I can't fix is this  
giant floating fatberg of a school!

Dix storms out exits. All the pupils and teachers cheer,  
taking off their Dix Bits and throwing them into the bin.

USMA  
Miss, listen to them cheering for  
you. This can be your legacy.

DIX BIT  
No pulse detected. Signals  
critical.

HOBURN sits down heavily, like Roy Batty in Blade Runner.

HOBURN  
I've seen things you people  
wouldn't believe. Pic'n'Mix on fire  
in the last Woolworths. I saw  
Philip Green soil himself at a  
retail luncheon. All those moments,  
lost in th--

But HOBURN is interrupted in her farewell speech by BLESSING  
tightening the Dix Bit on her arm.

BLESSING  
You were wearing it too loose, it  
couldn't feel your pulse. See?

HOBURN's watch re-calibrates. Mo's voice pipes up.

DIX BIT  
OK, nice, let's go baby!

USMA hands HOBURN a laminated certificate. It says "GREAT  
EFFORT MISS MAN."

HOBURN  
This is the best day of my life!

Meanwhile, MITCHELL and STEPHEN are reunited.

STEPHEN  
Sorry I threw you under the beer  
bike. I was thinking with my heart,  
not my head.

MITCHELL  
You were thinking with your dick,  
but that's OK. I get it. Hoes  
before bros. But we're still bros.

STEPHEN  
Thank you, Mitchell... The thing  
is, I didn't even get his number...

MITCHELL  
Alright, go! Go get him!

STEPHEN mouths a THANK YOU as he runs out of the hall.

6.37 **EXT. WALKWAY - DAY**

6.37 \*

Dix is leaving school when STEPHEN speed-walks after him.

STEPHEN  
Mo! Slow down. Only Bitches with no  
ass walk fast, and that ain't me.

Dix stops and turns to look at STEPHEN.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
Wow it's giving, rom-com moment!

MO DIX  
It's a shame it didn't work out,  
Stephen. I did really fancy you.

STEPHEN  
Well show me then, zaddy...

Dix romantically swings STEPHEN down and kisses him.

STEPHEN's in ecstasy -- then opens his eyes -- and suddenly gets the ICK! He pulls away from Dix's passionate embrace.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
Murderrrr, I've worked out what  
gave me the Ick!

**Flashback (LOCATION TBC):** To STEPHEN's multiple dates revealing their boat shoes. A set of hunks holding up their boat shoes to camera. \*

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
It's men in boat shoes. Zon't think  
so! I found the cure! I'm genius.

STEPHEN walks off. A black vignette circles around him, like the end of an old cartoon, as STEPHEN clicks his kitten heels -- and is sent flying out of shot as the screen turns black.

**END OF EPISODE**