

BAD EDUCATION

EPISODE 503

"FITNESS"

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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(Pink Rev. 28th July)
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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. Sniffing 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

Bruv, 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 chucks 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 baccckk!!

*

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)

Murderrrrr, 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