

BAD EDUCATION

EPISODE 504

"HAUNTED HOUSE"

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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(Pink Rev. 28/07/23)

4.1 EXT. WALKWAY - DAY

4.1

Pupils are running down the walkway towards the lobby entrance. As they run, they hear:

HOBURN DOLL
Slow down! Stop running!

They spin round to see a cutesy, unsettling 'HO-DOLL' based on HOBURN, speaking with her voice. Its eyes flash red.

The PUPILS are freaked out and run away from it. HOBURN herself steps from behind a pillar beside the doll.

HOBURN
Oi! You heard her! She and I will
eradicate speeding in this school.

BAM! A woman appears behind HOBURN. Her daughter, CHLOREEN (30s, intense, ethereal, dressed in long, floaty attire).

CHLOREEN
Hello, mother.

HOBURN
SHHHHH! Do NOT call me that!

CHLOREEN
You mean... I have your permission
to call you mummy?

HOBURN
God no! I don't want anyone to know
that I've employed someone who has
passed through my reproductive
tract. They'll think I'm siphoning
off school funds to pay my family.

CHLOREEN
But you're not paying me?

HOBURN
But by offering you a job here, I'm
giving you the opportunity to
impress me. Which is priceless.

CHLOREEN
I was so happy when you unblocked
me. It's a dream come true - I've
always wanted to be an art teacher.

HOBURN
Yes, that was always your fatal
flaw. I fired our last Art teacher
because he asked me what my star
sign was. You can't have that kind
of man near kids. Plus he freed up
some cash to splurge on my Ho-Doll.

She indicates the Ho-Doll as it tells a kid to stop speeding.

HOBURN (CONT'D)

But sadly the PTA's riddled with cranks and they want art back on the syllabus.

chLOREEN

Well, I'm grateful that my teachers equipped me with the creative tools to process my trauma.

HOBURN

Not this again, Chloreen! How could I have caused you trauma? I barely even saw you!

CHLOREEN

I was at boarding school aged 6.

HOBURN

Look, I admit I got that one wrong. I sent you away far, far too late. But I did save you from that cult.

CHLOREEN

It was an improv group.

HOBURN

Even worse. You can't deny that as a mother, on a scale of very poor, poor, average, good and very good, I score highly on punctuality.

CHLOREEN

But -

HOBURN

Look, an employee has just told me that there's asbestos in a wall somewhere in the school. If Fraser is right, the parents will have me over a barrel! So for now, keep our relationship unseen AND unheard -

HOBURN looks around. CHLOREEN has vanished.

HOBURN (CONT'D)

Excellent!

4.2 INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

4.2

A hooded figure stands at one end of a long line of candles. USMA, HARRISON, JINX, WARREN and BLESSING watch them, sombre.

In the background, another figure stands wearing a long black dress and veil. We assume it's the usual mannequin.

The hooded figure pulls down their hood... it's INCHEZ. He inhales deeply, as the camera races down the line of candles.

INCHEZ

PU-ssio!

It's a game of Pussio. INCHEZ blows out 3 of the 12 candles.

USMA

CUT! We're meant to be breaking the internet! But right now all that's breaking is my will to live. If I'm gonna get them brand deals, I need at least 10k followers.

INCHEZ

So just 9990 to go.

USMA

Says the Degrassi Drake. Brands are begging you to stop wearing their clothes. Nike's like. Just Don't.

WARREN is sitting at his laptop, glasses on.

WARREN

According to my research, the best ways to make a video go viral are by filming something funny...

USMA and BLESSING look to INCHEZ.

USMA

Next.

BLESSING

Next.

WARREN

Something sexy...

USMA and BLESSING look to INCHEZ again.

USMA

Next.

BLESSING

Next.

WARREN

Or something scary.

The black-dressed mannequin suddenly LEAPS AT THEM. Reveal that it's STEPHEN! He's been standing still the whole time.

STEPHEN

I can help with that!

INCHEZ screams. The rest of the class get a small fright

HARRISON

Sir, why are you dressed like the Bride of Frankincense?

STEPHEN

Because it's about time we take the great works of theatre seriously. I give you... 'The Woman in Black'.

JINX

So we're actually going to read a play this time!?

STEPHEN

What? No! I DM'd you all the link to the film.

HARRISON

Well, I know it's ancient, but it really spoke to me! I loved the costumes, the mystery, the aliens.

WARREN

... That's MEN in Black.

HARRISON

I did wonder where the woman was.

BLESSING

Well, Inchez didn't watch it. He was too much of a PUSSY-o.

INCHEZ

Nah, I didn't watch it coz... some galdem in a dress don't scare me.

As he speaks, BLESSING sneaks behind him. She slams a book.

INCHEZ (CONT'D)

AHHHH!

The others laugh at INCHEZ. They hear the sound of drilling.

STEPHEN

Finally! They better be putting up my blue plaque.

WARREN

I'm afraid not, sir. They misspelled 'triple'. And 'threat'.

WARREN produces a plaque with 'STEPHEN CARMICHAEL, TRIPEL THRET, WAS WASTED AT THIS SCHOOL 2012-2023'. STEPHEN fumes.

4.3 INT. LOBBY - MORNING

4.3

MITCHELL angrily follows the noise to find some builders with loud power tools working in the lobby.

HOBURN is watching from them afar, protective earphones on. FRASER is making the builders very, very sugary cups of tea.

MITCHELL

Oi! How the hell is a hard-working teacher expected to nap with all this racket?

HOBURN

Keep it to yourself, but the walls may or may not contain asbestos.

MITCHELL

Jesus. I don't think you're meant to drill asbestos, love.

HOBURN

They know that, "love". Fraser's attempting to banter with them. They're just drowning him out.

Reveal FRASER BELLOWING over the drilling to a builder.

FRASER

The game's gone mad. VAR? More like Video Arseholes... Right?

STEPHEN arrives, his hands also clamped over his ears.

STEPHEN

Argh! I can't hear myself think.

HOBURN

I didn't realise that would be a problem for you, Mr Carmichael.

STEPHEN doesn't realise he's been insulted. MITCHELL laughs.

HOBURN (CONT'D)

But I'm glad you're both here. The builders have found something in the walls. Can you explain... this?

She reveals a cylindrical metal object. Wiping away some dust, she reveals 'CLASS K 2012' written on the side of it.

STEPHEN

The time capsule!

MITCHELL

The time capsule!

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

We made it with Mr Wickers. We all had to put something in it. Something... important.

MITCHELL

Yeah but it was only meant to be opened like fifty years later.

HOBURN

Tush, no time like the present.

Turner. chLOREEN

FRASER
Simply the best.

STEPHEN
(aside, to FRASER)
She means the painter.

MITCHELL
Oi, where's she gone!?

And it's true, CHLOREEN has vanished into thin air. Weird.

STEPHEN
Spooky boots. I'm just gonna...

MITCHELL
Yeah, and I'll just...

They both hurry off in opposite directions. FRASER sprays something into his mouth - we assume a breath freshener but -

FRASER
Where oh where did she go... Work your magic, Lynx Voodoo...

4.4 INT. CANTEEN - DAY

4.4

We begin a sequence straight out of a heist movie. CU on a fire alarm being smashed. A hand flicks the switch.

Alarm blaring, kids jump up and run outside past INCHEZ, BLESSING and HARRISON. They stay seated because they see...

MITCHELL swaggering through the crowd. He sits by INCHEZ and takes a chip from an abandoned tray. Once the room is empty:

MITCHELL
I'm putting a crew together, for a little score tonight. You in?

INCHEZ
What's th--

MITCHELL
--Are you in or out? Right now.

BLESSING, INCHEZ and HARRISON swap glances. They're in.

4.5 INT. MATHS CLASSROOM - DAY

4.5

The montage continues as STEPHEN bursts into a classroom.

STEPHEN
Come with me if you want to live!

The entire class turns around to face STEPHEN. A beat.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
... actually, I'll just take Usma,
Jinx, and Warren. Thanks.

4.6 EXT. ROOF - DAY

4.6

STEPHEN explains his predicament to USMA, JINX, and WARREN.

JINX
So ten years ago, you put something
in a time-capsule...

STEPHEN
Which I don't want Mr Harper to
see. Correct.

USMA
Oh my God, I bet it's proper
embarrassing, like your real age.
Or your Primark loyalty card?

STEPHEN
I know you think you're being funny
but zon't. It's MUCH worse.

4.7 INT. CANTEEN - DAY

4.7

MITCHELL, BLESSING, HARRISON and INCHEZ are planning.

INCHEZ
So you put something in the time
capsule, but Mr Carmichael ain't
gonna like it...

MITCHELL
But I can't remember what it is! I
know he had a Weston cos he lost
his ticket to the Pussycat Dolls.

HARRISON
Sir, he's going to kill you.

MITCHELL
I'm 90% certain that ticket ain't
in the time capsule. 80%. 50-50.

4.8 EXT. ROOF - DAY

4.8

STEPHEN, WARREN, JINX and USMA plot their break-in. Warren's
taking photos of the school building with a telephoto lens.

JINX
But how are we going to break into
the school, sir?

STEPHEN

First, I'll *tour en l'air* to avoid the security cameras. Then I'll *grande jeté* onto the overhang of that ledge, and *arabesque* my way through the window, allowing me to open the door for you civilians.

4.9 **INT. CANTEEN - DAY**

4.9

BLESSING has finished drawing a detailed plan of the school on her notebook. Now MITCHELL jabs it with a greasy finger.

MITCHELL

I'll just lob a brick through this window.

4.10 **INT. ROOF - DAY**

4.10

STEPHEN

And if we get caught by the police, do you know who to call?

WARREN

You want a lawyer?

STEPHEN

I want a stylist! I have to look cute in my mug shot.

JINX

Sir, is it really worth the risk?

STEPHEN

Yes! If anyone opens that capsule before me, I will never be able to show my face at this school again!

4.11 **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY**

4.11

HOBURN is loitering while the builders carry out bags of rubbish. CHLOREEN dashes down the corridor past the Ho-Doll.

HOBURN DOLL

Slow down! Stop running!

CHLOREEN

Here I am! I'm so sorry I missed your call mo-- Ms Hoburn.

HOBURN

Pish pish! Now, these holes in the walls... I'd prefer not to explain them to the parents. So could that art degree finally come in handy?

*

CHLOREEN

Yes!! I could create a promenade
piece, a labyrinthine journey
through one lonely girl's troubled-

HOBURN

(sotto, interrupting)
Sshhh. Remember the family motto.
Sepelire Dolor Penitus.

CHLOREEN

Push the pain deep, deep down.

HOBURN

Push it deep and keep on pushing,
as I always say. Chop chop.

*

She slaps CHLOREEN on the back and exits *fast*.

4.12 INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - EARLY AFTERNOON

4.12

STEPHEN and Class K are listening to Harrison reading
stiltedly from his phone. A very bored Stephen's chilly.

*

*

HARRISON

The Woman in Black is a 1987 stage
play, citation needed. The play is
based on a book also called the
Woman in Black. Citation needed.

*

*

*

*

*

STEPHEN

OK, which one of you Hailey Bieber-
stanning beasts has stolen my
pashmina?

*

BLESSING

Yeah, anyone else bare cold?

JINX

Yes, I am, indeed, bare cold.

INCHEZ

Things been going missing
EVERYWHERE, man. Even the toilet
rolls from the boy's bathroom?

JINX

That's just Mr Harper - the staff
toilets simply cannot accommodate
his, ahem, needs...

INCHEZ

How do you know that?

JINX

I'm a passionate advocate for open
conversations about gut health.
Just not THAT open. With him.

STEPHEN

Well, I'm not going to freeze to death in here. Warren, make sure this lot finish the movie.

STEPHEN exits the classroom, shivering dramatically.

USMA

You know, I saw this 'Most Haunted' vid on TikTok, yeah? They were walking round this building, it was freezing cold then BAM! A ghost was standing RIGHT there!

BLESSING

Pffft, Usma, ghosts ain't real.

INCHEZ

I heard this school was built on the grounds of an ancient Indian burial ground...

BLESSING

No, it was build on the grounds of an ancient Indian takeaway.

JINX

I think the supernatural is deeply problematic. I mean, the ghosts are always white!

But then USMA GASPS. Her quivering hand points to the 'No Bad Vibes' sign painted on the wall... Reveal the 'No' is gone!

USMA

See??? It's just 'BAD VIBES'!

WARREN spins around in his chair, holding a bubble pipe. He has the look of a wise, battle-hardened ghost hunter.

WARREN

Spirit. Spectre. Wraith. Revenant. The Japanese call them *Obake*. In Arabic, they're *shabah*. But *this* unhappy soul goes by another name. The Ghost of Abbey Grove.

Everyone apart from BLESSING looks convinced as WARREN blows on his bubble pipe. HARRISON coughs beside him.

HARRISON

Sorry. Secondary bubbles.

4.13 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

4.13

The bell rings. The school day is over. Kids start leaving.

STEPHEN hurries along the corridor to find MITCHELL staring at a new wall display, concealing some asbestos-related work.

STEPHEN tries to about-turn but MITCHELL notices him going.

MITCHELL

Oi, have you seen what that new art teacher's been up to?

CHLOREEN has created a scary image of a young woman with slogans painted on it: PAIN, OBLIVION, WHO AM I??! etc.

STEPHEN

God. It's always the quiet ones.

FRASER appears.

FRASER

Lads! Fancy a brewski tonight?

STEPHEN

Soz. I've got to... catch up on some... marking.

MITCHELL

Oh yeah... I'm... marking too.

FRASER

I invited the builders, but google is letting me down. Have you heard of a pub called Over My Dead Body?

MITCHELL

On that topic, you want to watch that girl Chloreen? This is weird.

They stop by another board, depicting a young woman being chased by furry, monstrous creatures.

FRASER

So she's using -
(sniffs the air)
Yup - roadkill in her art? I'm not threatened by a powerful woman. And finally I've found one who isn't threatened by me.

STEPHEN

But isn't the fact that she likes you a massive red flag? No offence.

FRASER

Chloreen is wonderful. I've got a fifth sense about these things.

STEPHEN

A fifth sense?

FRASER

Yep. Haven't tasted anything in years. I'm on 40 a day.

MITCHELL

Cigarettes?

FRASER

Scotch bonnets. I messed up an Ocado. I stuck to my zero food waste policy, but the environmental benefits were undermined by the frankly terrifying amount of methane escaping my body. I basically fracked myself.

HOBURN approaches the three of them.

HOBURN

Come on you three, don't you have homes to go to. The janitor wants to lock up.

STEPHEN

Um, Ms Hoburn, what exactly's going on with this new art teacher?

HOBURN

(defensive, pure denial)
What are you talking about?

STEPHEN

That Gothy-Kendoll-wannabe we met earlier?

MITCHELL

You know. She's awful. She's like Latitude Festival come to life.

HOBURN

I have no idea who this person is.

STEPHEN

But - you gave her a job?!
Seriously, look at these walls!

HOBURN glances at the walls.

HOBURN

It's called art. And for the last time, I don't appreciate being grilled about a total stranger. I doubt this woman even exists!

HOBURN nonchalantly walks off. The others swap confused looks. HOBURN must know CHLOREEN... right?

4.14 INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

4.14

USMA, INCHEZ, BLESSING, WARREN, HARRISON and JINX are all out looking for 'the Ghost of Abbey Grove' in a nearby corridor.

INCHEZ

Those ghostbuster guys on TikTok were right. Ghosts reek!

JINX

Again that could just be Mr Harper.

JINX points to MITCHELL passing the far end of the corridor.

USMA

All I'm saying is if we could get an actual ghost on camera there's no WAY it wouldn't go viral.

BLESSING

Too bad you're never gonna get an actual ghost.

INCHEZ

Wanna bet?

He points to CHLOREEN apparently floating down the corridor. The kids hide as CHLOREEN sings in a keening, eerie voice, stopping to tweak a wall display.

Having finished, CHLOREEN floats off down the corridor.

HARRISON

It's her!! The art teacher is...

WARREN

...The 'floating woman'! A lost soul trapped in a state of limbo between this life and the next.

USMA

What do these floating women want?

JINX analyses the art board with disturbing ease.

JINX

The approval of a cold and venal mother incapable of understanding her daughter.

BLESSING

(whispers, to INCHEZ)
I think someone's feeling seen...

USMA

Let's follow it!

They all run in the direction of Hoburn's office...

4.15 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON**

4.15

HOBURN is working stolidly at her desk when - BAM - music! A 70s disco classic begins as CHLOREEN glides into her office. Reveal she's wearing roller skates... hence the gliding.

CHLOREEN performs an enthusiastic, inexpert dance routine to the music. HOBURN doesn't look up. No flicker of recognition.

In desperation, CHLOREEN sets off sparklers, the kind you get in bottles of vodka at bad clubs. HOBURN doesn't even flinch.

The song comes to a finish. CHLOREEN holds an awkward final position, waiting for applause. HOBURN still doesn't look up.

HOBURN

If you took those roller skates
from a pupil's locker, I suggest
you put them back immediately.

CHLOREEN

You always taught me to prey on the
weak. Especially children.

Finally HOBURN looks up in irritation - she hates backchat.

HOBURN

Yes, but... I meant... just stand
in the corner and face the wall.

4.16 **INT. LOBBY - AFTERNOON.**

4.16

Class K arrive outside Hoburn's office. They have a whispered argument about who gets to peer through a crack in the door.

BLESSING

Lemme see, move Warren, I'm the
only one not tripping!

BLESSING peers into Hoburn's office to see CHLOREEN standing in the corner, facing the wall.

BLESSING (CONT'D)

She's just standing in the corner
of the room...

CHLOREEN slowly turns around, with a very creepy smile like the entity from the horror movie 'Smile'.

Class K turn to each other and scream!

HOBURN bursts out of her office to hear the commotion.

HOBURN

What the hell's going on out here!?

USMA

Miss, that woman in your office!
She's not who she says she is!

HOBURN

I don't know who you're talking
about! What woman?!

HOBURN opens the door to her office. CHLOREEN has vanished.
Class K react in confusion: where did she go?

HOBURN (CONT'D)

See, there's no one there. No one.

She smiles 'reassuringly'. It's even creepier than CHLOREEN.

WARREN

(whispers to BLESSING)
She's been possessed!

Class K swap nervous looks, properly freaked out by her.

4.17 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

4.17

HOBURN re-enters. CHLOREEN pops out from under her desk.

CHLOREEN

Mother, may I ask why you pushed my
head under the desk?

HOBURN

Always push it down, Chloreen.
Deep, deep down.

4.18 **EXT. WALKWAY - NIGHT**

4.18

JINX, USMA, and WARREN wait nervously outside the school.

USMA

Look, the hairs on my arm are still
standing up! This demon's so
powerful, it made Hoburn smile!

WARREN

That's why I'm wearing protection.

WARREN whips out a diamanté-encrusted crucifix.

JINX

Why's it so... bling?

WARREN

It's a Sunday School status symbol.

USMA

Ooooo, such a bad boy.

WARREN

I certainly *brought the biscuits*,
if you know what I mean.

JINX

... you mean you literally brought
in biscuits.

WARREN

Custard Creams. Every time.

The door opens. They swing round. Reveal STEPHEN in the door.

STEPHEN

Keep your voices down. This is a
serious mission to get the capsule.

USMA

So serious you wore a leather
catsuit?

Reveal Stephen's ensemble: Catherine Zeta-Jones in Entrapment

STEPHEN

It's the perfect ensemble for a
heist! Sleek, sultry, streamline.

JINX

... and the tail?

STEPHEN

It's for balance! Remember that I'm
the grown up here, and I deserve to
be spoken to with respect.

STEPHEN pulls down a Catwoman-ish mask with pointy cat ears.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Let the break in commence.

4.19 **INT. D.T. CORRIDOR - NIGHT.**

4.19

A brick skids across the floor, with a wake of broken glass
behind it. The sound of a door handle. MITCHELL, BLESSING,
INCHEZ and HARRISON creep in through the broken door.

BLESSING

This school is too creepy at night.

INCHEZ

(Feigning bravery)

Nah man, this ain't creepy enough.

They walk past a painting on the wall. The eyes of the
portrait are carved out. Human eyes peer through them.

Only INCHEZ notices this out of the corner of his eyes. When he double takes, the eyes in the picture hold deadly still.

INCHEZ shudders and hurries after the rest of the group.

4.20 **INT. CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - NIGHT.**

4.20

STEPHEN, USMA, JINX, and WARREN creep through two science classrooms, connected by a chemical store cupboard.

As they walk, STEPHEN keeps squeaking. Everyone looks at him.

STEPHEN
... it's the suit!

USMA brushes away a model of an atom, hanging from the ceiling. She turns on a ring light she's brought with her.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Turn it off! What are you doing
with a ring light?

USMA
You see a haunting. I see content.

USMA jumps as the ring light falls on the skeleton which looms into view. Ahead of USMA, JINX suddenly screams!

JINX
AHHH! Something just touched my leg
WITHOUT consent!

WARREN
Oh god, it's- oh no wait, it's just
Mr Carmichael's tail.

STEPHEN
For the last time, it's an integral
part of the outfit! Why are you
being such Sketchy Sues?

USMA
Cos of the Ghost of Abbey Grove!

STEPHEN
What Ghost?

4.21 **INT. D.T. CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

4.21

MITCHELL, INCHEZ, BLESSING, and HARRISON creep along. HARRISON is groaning in pain, clutching his stomach.

INCHEZ
I beg you stop making that noise.

HARRISON

I can't help it. I just ate eleven
garlic breads. Ghosts hate garlic.

BLESSING

That's vampires!

The sound of Stephen's squeaking suit echoes from nearby.

INCHEZ

(Whispering)

Oi, can you lot hear something?!

MITCHELL

What are you lot on about?

4.22 **INT. CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - NIGHT.**

4.22

Stephen's group are still walking when they hear groaning
noises coming from a nearby classroom.

STEPHEN

Ms Hoburn was acting like she'd
never met the art teacher. It was
like she'd never even heard of her!

WARREN

Like she didn't even exist.

STEPHEN

Oh my God. What is that noise?!

USMA

Screw content! We need to get out!

They run faster, meaning the sound of Stephen's squeaks...

4.23 **INT. D.T. CORRIDOR - NIGHT.**

4.23

... speed up. They sound distinctly Bernard Hermann-esque.

MITCHELL

She was going on about her flesh
and blood walking through these
corridors! Oh my God you lot, run!

They run. As they go faster, Harrison's groans get louder...

4.24 **INT. HERO CORRIDOR - NIGHT.**

4.24

Split screen. The two groups running down long corridors of
spookily-lit classrooms as groaning and squeaking continues.

JINX

It's getting LOUDER!

Both groups start getting faster and faster, louder and louder, more and more terrified...

Intercut with shots of the spooky HOBURN doll in a corridor, its eyes flashing a deep red as it orders them to -

HOBURN DOLL
Slow down! Stop Running!

But no one slows down until...

4.25 **INT. CORRIDOR THREE - NIGHT.**

4.25

CRASH! SCREAM! The groups collide with each other. INCHEZ and HARRISON find themselves hugging like Shaggy and Scooby Doo.

USMA
Oh thank god it's you guys!

STEPHEN and MITCHELL approach each other.

MITCHELL
So what are you doing here at night?

STEPHEN
Could ask you the same thing.

They get closer to each other.

MITCHELL
Why have you got the mob with you?

STEPHEN
Could ask you the same thing.

They get even closer, squaring right up, face to face.

MITCHELL
Why are you dressed as a cat?

STEPHEN
Could ask you the sa-... it's fashion!

Then they hear a Hoburn doll echoing in the supposedly empty corridors around them...

HOBURN DOLL
Slow down! Stop running!

USMA
Oh my God, there's someone else in the school. Who is that?

WARREN
Who... or *what*?

They all look at each other in horror. Then the lights above them flicker eerily and unbidden. Everyone freaks out.

STEPHEN

We need to get somewhere safe. Now!

As Stephen leads them out, we reveal a shadowy FIGURE at the top of the stairs behind them. The figure wears a mask with what looks like a sinister snout and glowing orange eyes.

A POV shot from the "ghost's" POV - through the distorted, steamed-up glass of a gas mask - of the gang exiting.

4.26 **INT. FRASER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT**

4.26

Class K, Stephen and Mitchell burst in and slam the door behind them. Backing away from the door, Warren hits the kitchen counter nearest them..

One side of the counter falls open. Reveal it's a loo roll bed. Fraser's curled up in a 'bedroom' inside the counter.

Everyone screams! FRASER leaps up, wearing curlers, a dressing gown, and a face mask. He looks like Dot Cotton.

STEPHEN

Fraser, what are you doing here!

FRASER

I got kicked out by the live-in landlord. She said I made her 'uncomfortable'.

MITCHELL

Don't you live with you mum...?

FRASER

Well, not anymore!

INCHEZ

So you stole the toilet roll!

MITCHELL

I'll just take a few of those...

He winks at JINX. She fakes a smile whilst shuddering.

STEPHEN snatches up a pink pashmina from the loo roll bed.

STEPHEN

Is that my pashmina!?

BLESSING

Eugh, that smell is rancid in here.

FRASER

That'll be the face mask. Homemade!
Ever since Hoburn banned avocados
for being 'too millennial', I've
had to find an alternative source
of Vitamins B2, 3, 6, 12 and D.

BLESSING

(sniffing, revolted)
Any chance you made it from...

FRASER

Correct. My famous mackerel lasagne

USMA

What about the freezing
temperatures?

FRASER

Oh, the boiler broke. I was
cranking the heat up at night -

USMA

-makes sense-

FRASER

- to ward off the mega rats.

USMA

Racoons?!

FRASER

Oh yeah, they're jonesing for my
mega rats. Night cap?

WarREN

Perhaps another time.

FRASER

Suit yourself.

FRASER pulls on a Wee Willy Winky-style nightcap.

HARRISON

Yeah, Mr Harper wants to get to the
time capsule before it's opened.

MITCHELL

Harrison!

STEPHEN

(Feigning disgust)
Oh, oh I cannot believe this. I am
shocked AND appalled that you would
come in to steal the time capsule!

USMA goes to speak. He shushes her with a threatening finger.

FRASER

Well, Hoburn hid it in her office.

MITCHELL

How do you know that?

STEPHEN

How do you know that?

FRASER

I've got peep holes everywhere!
...forget I told you that.

STEPHEN and MITCHELL realise that the other one wants to get to the time capsule first. Then they run. HARD CUT TO -

4.27 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - NIGHT.**

4.27

STEPHEN and MITCHELL burst in, grappling with each other. The capsule sits on Hoburn's desk. STEPHEN and MITCHELL try to wrench it away from the other person.

FRASER and Class K burst in to find STEPHEN and MITCHELL tiring. Their fight become (even) more pathetic.

FRASER

Careful! That contains Alf-Bestos!

MITCHELL and STEPHEN scream and drop the capsule. On impact, it breaks open.

MITCHELL

Why didn't you say something, you numpty?

STEPHEN

Ohmygod am I gonna die?

FRASER

Not asbestos. ALF Bestos. I tried to explain this to Hoburn over the sound of the drilling. Alf Bestos was my rap collab with Slick Wicks.

We cut from everyone looking at him in confusion to...

4.28 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

4.28

A VHS saying 'ALF BESTOS' is put into the machine. The TV fires up. Class K watch as ALFIE appears on TV beside FRASER at his decks. They rap, Alfie woodenly, FRASER with gusto.

ALFIE

Alf Bestos, besties, partners in crime.
We often drink together and we text all the time.
I hope I get sick so he can donate me a kidney,
(MORE)

ALFIE (CONT'D)

Cos Fraser's banter is so fly, I
want this man in me.

FRASER

Alf Bestos, we're brothers, you
ain't no mystery.
I even guessed your password and
read your search history!
On Monday the third at 10.30 in the
morn,
In the staff room my G was looking
at -

ALFIE

(Speaking, interrupting)
Right! I won't let you blackmail me
into doing this, I'll admit that I
lost the kids' GCSEs in a casino -

Alfie's grappling with the camera. The screen goes black.

We cut back to FRASER in the present wiping a tear away.

FRASER

We burned so bright.

INCHEZ

What else is in there?

STEPHEN

No children, stand back - I forbid -

But the kids excitedly rush to look inside the capsule.
BLESSING takes out an envelope and reads the name on it.

BLESSING

This is addressed to Mr Harper!

STEPHEN tries to grab it, but MITCHELL gets there first.

MITCHELL

Alright, Carmichael, time to see
what you REALLY thought of me.
(opening it, reading)
'Mitchell, I lo-'.
(MORE)

Reveal a beautifully made card with the word "LOVE". STEPHEN
looks like he wants to crawl in a hole. MITCHELL takes pity.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

'-athe you!'

Stephen's eyes light up, as he realises MITCHELL isn't going
to reveal the true contents of his love letter...

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

I loathe the way you can only write
in crayon.

(MORE)

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

I even loathe how your scalp
glistens in the sun. I've always
loathed you and I really think I
might loathe you forever.

STEPHEN

(Quietly to MITCHELL)

Thank you. And just so you know
that little phase lasted less time
than Kim K's first marriage.

MITCHELL

I don't blame you. When I was 13, I
was FIT.

STEPHEN rolls his eyes. HARRISON inspects the envelope.

HARRISON

Why are there little love hearts
drawn all over the envelope?

STEPHEN

Let's see what else is in this
capsule, shall we?

JINX

This one's for Mr Carmichael!

JINX holds up an empty glass jar addressed to STEPHEN,
written in Mitchell's crayon handwriting.

STEPHEN

...An empty jar?

USMA

He gave you nothingness? Brutal.

STEPHEN tries to open it, but it's tricky.

STEPHEN

It's one of them airtight ones.

Mitchell's ears prick up. He suddenly remembers...

MITCHELL

Air tight. Oh shit, don't open that
jar! I farted in it!

STEPHEN drops the jar. Everything turns to slow motion.

Cut between the jar dropping to the floor, and everyone's
panic as they run to the door. It smashes... gas hisses...

Cue kids screaming 'Oh god!', 'I'm dying!' 'My eyes! It
burns! IT BURNS!' It's very *The Rock*.

Everyone dashes outside away from the smell. In the mad dash, WARREN fumbles with his crucifix which is kicked away across the lobby floor into the shadows.

INCHEZ and USMA are too slow. STEPHEN slams the door on them.

STEPHEN

It's too late for you! I'm SORRY!!

Usma's doomed hand slides down the glass as she inhales the stench. She sinks to the floor clutching her throat. ARGHH!

4.29 **INT. LOBBY - NIGHT.**

4.29

Everyone is coughing, bent double. Then they hear ghostly music from down the corridor. It's very eerie.

STEPHEN

Can you guys hear that?

MITCHELL

It's coming from the gym...

They all look at each other, then tip toe up the stairs...

4.30 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - NIGHT.**

4.30

A shot of USMA from the POV of her phone camera, Blair Witch style. She's scared. INCHEZ is coughing, struggling to breath

USMA

Me and Inchez are trapped...
There's not much air left... We
might... we might not make it out
alive... I'm not crying... My eyes
are just streaming from the
stench... but my mascara is still
flawless... Hashtag unpaid ad...

INCHEZ

Yo! I've got the door open!

4.31 **INT. GYM - NIGHT**

4.31

The other group peer through the gym door. To see an elderly, moonlit couple dancing to ancient music from a gramophone.

BLESSING

This music is dead!

The couple slowly turn. They're pale and ANCIENT.

JINX

THEY'RE dead!!!

Everybody screams! They run.

4.32 **INT. THE LOBBY - NIGHT**

4.32

We watch USMA and INCHEZ exit Hoburn's office -- from the POV of the mysterious, ghostly figure in the mask.

USMA bumps into INCHEZ. He's stopped to look down at Warren's crucifix lying on the floor. It glints in the light.

USMA

Nah, you think it's a bad omen?

INCHEZ

No... no this is a good omen, man.
It's a sign from the Big Guy!

INCHEZ kneels to get the crucifix, revealing the mysterious figure with the terrifying mask directly behind him. The lights flicker eerily.

USMA freezes. Gibbering, she slowly kneels down to INCHEZ.

USMA

In...Inchez... there's... there's...

A shadow falls over the kneeling pair. INCHEZ looks round at the demonic figure. Eyes misty and blank. Breathing ragged.

USMA (CONT'D)

We're gonna die.

Grabbing the crucifix, INCHEZ has a new-found confidence.

INCHEZ

No, we ain't. We're taking this
pussy-o DOWN!

INCHEZ stands up holding out the crucifix at the figure, like an exorcist preacher. Usma's ring light looks like his halo.

INCHEZ (CONT'D)

The power of Stormzy compels you!
You are blinded by the light!

He gets closer, more and more powerful. He's backing the ghost into a corner. We watch him from the ghost's POV too.

INCHEZ (CONT'D)

You are getting too big for your
boots! Shut up! Shut UP! SHUT UP!

INCHEZ grabs the 'ghost', holding it in an arm lock.

INCHEZ (CONT'D)

I did it! I caught the ghost!

USMA
(Live streaming, yelling)
Mate, that was incredible!! Guys,
we caught the ghost! Wait a
second... it's... a mask!

USMA unmask the ghost. They scream. It's --

4.33 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

4.33

HOBURN! Class K, STEPHEN and MITCHELL have reassembled. They
face HOBURN, who is tied to a chair.

HOBURN
Will somebody please untie me from
this blasted chair!?

USMA
She's possessed - that's why she's
even creepier than usual!

HOBURN
I beg your pardon!? If anything
'entered' me, I'm sure I'd feel it!

INCHEZ
So tell us why you're running
around wearing this shit!

HOBURN
It's PPE! I'm looking for asbestos
before the parents kick up a fuss.

WARREN
What about the flickering lights?

HoBURN
Builders cut through the wiring.

BLESSING
Alright but what about the ghosts
dancing in the gym?

HOBURN
I rent out the gym for evening
classes. Can I help it if it's
poorly attended?

STEPHEN gets up close, staring into Hoburn's eyes.

STEPHEN
She definitely *sounds* like Hoburn.
Are you in there, demon?

On cue - BAM! A hooded figure appears in the doorway.

HARRISON
It's Claudia Winkleman!

But the figure whips down their hood to reveal it's CHLOREEN.

CHLOREEN
Hello, mother.

ALL
MOTHER?

HOBURN
What? Mother? Whose mother?

Everyone looks at her sceptically. HOBURN sighs.

HOBURN (CONT'D)
Fine. Let me introduce Chloreen, my
ex-husband's daughter! Though I
maintain that I'm only one of three
possible mothers...

STEPHEN
So that's why you acted like you
didn't know her. She's a NEPO BABY.

MITCHELL
But what the hell are you doing
here in the middle of the night?

CHLOREEN
I have my reasons...

She makes eyes at FRASER, smiles, and waves flirtily.

STEPHEN
Oh my god, someone actually has the
hots for Fraser!?

WARREN
The most terrifying thing of all...

FRASER
Love the cloak.

CHLOREEN
I thought you would.

HobURN
Oh no, Chloreen. Not again.

Chloreen
What?! I've spent my life craving
your approval, but I'm trapped in
the same old toxic pattern. The
art, the improv, the deeply flawed
choice of sexual partners -

FRASER mistakenly takes this as a compliment.

CHLOREEN (CONT'D)

- They're all cries for help. But I finally get it. You're simply not capable of giving me what I need. So I don't need your approval! I need to establish some clear bound-

MITCHELL

-aaanad she's gone.

Because she has! HOBURN has vanished into thin air.

CHLOREEN

I mean, maybe a tiny bit of approval would be nice?

4.34 **INT. LOBBY - NIGHT**

4.34

Everyone is exiting Hoburn's office. JINX checks her phone.

JINX

Oh my God, babe, you've gone viral.

USMA

You mean Inchez has gone viral!

INCHEZ

What can I say? Man's infectious!

MITCHELL

Maybe don't say that too loud mate.

BLESSING

Can we make a time capsule, sir?

JINX

Yes! I can put my new manifesto inside. 'No One Is Too White To Make A Difference.'

BLESSING

...or maybe we shouldn't bother.

MITCHELL

Oi, Fraser. What are you gonna put in the next time capsule?

FRASER

You know what, I like to think I'm a bit of a time capsule myself.

FRASER laughs darkly as he exits. MITCHELL turns to STEPHEN.

MITCHELL

What do you reckon he means by
that?

STEPHEN

Probably just Fraser being Fraser.

As they leave, the same song from the gym starts to play. We drift along the school corridors, until we reach a black and white school photo from 1921...

Revealing FRASER in a crowd of others in black tie, like the end of the Shining. Fraser's always been here at Abbey Grove.