

BAD EDUCATION

EPIISODE 505

"Reading"

Written By

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

20th July 2023

(Pink Rev. 25/07/23)  
(Yellow Rev. 26/07/03)



2.1      INT. ABBEY GROVE EXAM HALL - MORNING.      2.1

Students are sitting a LITERACY exam. THE EXAMINER (beige, pudding bowl haircut, silent) watches over them balefully.

HOBURN walks along, 'subtly' cheating. She taps a multiple choice answer on ONE PUPIL'S exam. The Examiner looks up.

HOBURN reads what ANOTHER PUPIL is writing in horror.

HOBURN  
(fake cough)  
"i" before "e".

The Examiner frowns at HOBURN. The pupil corrects what they've written... but incorrectly. HOBURN rolls her eyes.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
(another, faker cough)  
Except after "c"!

The Examiner has had enough of this. They stand up just as -

WHAM! Stephen throws the doors open. In Drag Race style:

StEPHEN  
The library is open.

Class K rush in; we track down the line of desks with them. As they deliver their reads, they pull on glasses/sunglasses.

HOBURN  
Class K! This is unacceptable.

USMA  
The ONLY thing I can't accept is  
that Dandruff! You got a whole  
generation of Snowflakes on them  
shoulders!

HOBURN  
How dare you!

BLESSING  
How dare you with that Lemon and  
Herb Energy!

HARRISON  
Yeah what perfume you wearing 'Eu-  
De-unseasoned chicken!?

JINX

At least you're doing your bit for  
the environment 'cos those bags  
under your eyes are for LIFE!

WARREN pops up, dressed as a butler with a silver domed dish.

WARREN

Madam, could I suggest a Jacket  
Potato to go with that Tuna and  
Mayo breath?

INCHEZ

Don't think that's her breath, Fam.  
You know what they say, plenty more  
fish in the V!!!!

They've formed a V formation. Now Stephen joins them:

Class K / Stephen  
Period!!

HOBURN

Are you out of your tiny minds?!

USMA

Ain't personal. It's a Reading exam  
and you got Read. Like Drag Race?  
Sir's been prepping us all term.

HOBURN

This is a reading exam as in  
LITERACY. Reading and writing?  
Books?

The examiner storms out of the room. HOBURN chases after her.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Look what have you done!  
(to the examiner)  
Wait! I'm so sorry, I haven't been  
this embarrassed since we were  
forced to participate in "Mental  
Health" Awareness Week. You  
wouldn't believe the sob stories!

USMA  
Oh shit! Sir!! If I fail another  
exam, my mum's gonna kill you.

STEPHEN  
Relax! Tell her education isn't  
about the destination, it's about  
the journey. She won't kill you.

USMA  
I said she'll kill you. Who else do  
you think our parents gonna blame?!

We push in on STEPHEN in horror, the camera tilting queasily -

2.2 **INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - FLASHBACK**

2.2

A horror sequence. The camera tilts back up to reveal STEPHEN being berated by parents.

We see USMA's Mum go IN on STEPHEN - BLESSING's parents angry - INCHEZ dad throwing Holy Water on him - WARREN's Nan waving a fist at him - HARRISON's parents weeping - etc.

2.3 **INT. EXAM HALL - MOMENTS LATER**

2.3

STEPHEN looks like a deer in the headlights. Terrified.

HOBURN (O.S.)  
CARMICHAEL!

STEPHEN  
Oh my God!

And STEPHEN runs from the room, terrified, after HOBURN.

## TITLES

2.4 **INT. HOBURN'S OFFICE - DAY**

2.4

MITCHELL and STEPHEN sit slumped in their usual chairs, waiting to be told off. HOBURN is nowhere to be seen.

STEPHEN  
Last week, Usma's mum told me, if her grades slip again, she'll soak my cleansing cloth with chloroform!

MITCHELL  
Jesus. She actually said that?

STEPHEN  
Word for word... with her eyes. All their parents are savage! I even dress straight for them! Last parents evening, I wore...  
(nearly gags)  
I wore Burton!

HOBURN enters with the Examiner following her.

HOBURN

Mr Carmichael. Despite my best efforts, it looks like I'm stuck at this calamitous school for the long haul. And now, thanks to you, we could go into Special Measures!

STEPHEN

Oh well... you're welcome!

HOBURN

No, special is *bad*! We'll be under constant supervision...

(low, indicates examiner)

Crucified for every tiny mistake by these oatmeal apparatchiks. What are you doing here, Mr Harper?

MITCHELL

Oh, I assumed I was in trouble too?

HOBURN

No, it's Mr Carmichael's head on the chopping board. Shoo.

MITCHELL

Sweet. Cheers, babe.

MITCHELL exits. HOBURN smiles unctuously at the examiner.

HOBURN

At 4pm today, Class K will sit another literacy exam. Members of the exam board will stay here today to observe their preparations.

STEPHEN

I see. Did they stipulate what I should wear for the exam?

HOBURN

You won't going anywhere near it! If any member of staff tries to help Class K, it will count as cheating - an automatic fail.

HOBURN nods at the examiner for her approval.

STEPHEN

Ahh... I see. No cheating!

(whispered to HOBURN)

But you're still good to Whatsapp me the questions as usual?

The examiner puts a warning hand on HOBURN's shoulder.

HOBURN

I don't know what you're talking about! The exam will take the form of a spoken presentation as they're harder to cheat in. This decision was made after some rather silly concerns were raised about my own conduct at this morning's exam. Ask anyone, I always keep a pocket English dictionary in my pocket. Clue's in the title!

The examiner stares at her. Glassy. Impassive. Not buying it.

STEPHEN

At least tell me what book you want them to read for the presentation?

HOBURN

Aha. Well even I haven't been privy to that information...

2.5

INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - MORNING.

2.5

The Examiner slams down **THE COMPLETE PLAYS OF BERNARD SHAW** on a desk in front of Class K. The book makes the table shake... and something fall over in the back of shot.

HOBURN

(squints at the title)  
Good choice! The plays of Great British writer George Bernard Shaw.

JINX

I think he was Irish?

HOBURN silences her with a look. Then she opens a manilla envelope handed to her by the Examiner. She reads the exam.

HOBURN

The board would like you to read his play *Pygmalion*. And they'd like you to present a critical analysis of said play. I believe that's the only copy we have in the library?

WARREN picks up the battered old book. Loose pages spill out.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
... Most of our books are in better nick.

(MORE)

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
But I've always got a thumb in  
Bernard Shaw. Two thumbs! If I  
could, I'd get a whole fist in him!

STEPHEN  
Miss, are you sure there isn't a  
different play they could read? We  
perform *2.22: A Ghost Story* every  
time they recast it. Warren's  
homage to Cheryl is impeccable.

WARREN  
(a bad Geordie accent)  
Aww sir, it's all thanks to your  
inspirational dialect coaching.

HOBURN  
Enough. We are going to do this  
presentation by the book. Give me  
your phones. Today all your friends  
are dead. Google, Tik Tok, that  
fickle little floozy Wikipedia.

The kids protest to STEPHEN as HOBURN collects their phones.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Don't look at Mr Carmichael. He  
couldn't help you if his life  
depended on it...  
(sotto, to STEPHEN)  
Which. It. Does.

The examiner takes the phones. Then holds out a hand towards HOBURN. Reluctantly, HOBURN gives the examiner her own phone.

Then the examiner ushers HOBURN and a very stressed STEPHEN out. Then slams the door on Class K's scared faces.

HARRISON  
I'm so stressed, I think I'm having  
a stroke. I can smell dog shit!

WARREN  
That's not a symptom of a stroke?

JINX  
Um, Blessing, I think it might be  
you? I saw you tread in it earlier.

They all look down - BLESSING has stepped in dog shit. Gross!

BLESSING  
What? Why didn't you tell me?

JINX  
 I don't want to be a White Saviour!  
 As a reluctantly cis-het girl who  
 goes on two big holidays a year  
 excluding a fortnight in Cornwall,  
 I'm very aware of my blind spots.  
 Maybe you wanted to tread in it!?

BLESSING  
 So you'd let me get hit by a bus,  
 just in case I was vibing some  
 blunt force trauma?

INCHEZ  
 Guys, she Jinxed it.

JINX  
 I... Jinxed it? What is that?

INCHEZ  
 It's just banter innit. It's what  
 you say when someone's too white to  
 function.

JINX  
 As in me? My name? Who says that?!

INCHEZ  
 Just us and the rest of the school.

USMA	BLESSING
And my cousins.	And my bus driver.

WARREN	HARRISON
My grandmother.	My parrot.

But JINX bursts into tears and storms out of the classroom.

2.6      INT. GYM - DAY

2.6

MITCHELL's class plays Hungry Hippos. Orange, yellow, blue and green teams. Each team has one kid in a shopping trolley.

The four teams shove their trolleys at the same heap of red exercise balls. The kids inside the trolleys have to grab the balls. There's a dangerous amount of collisions and carnage.

MITCHELL  
 OK, let's switch hippos. Hope  
 you're hungry for more balls, as I  
 said to my gir- not appropriate.

MITCHELL opens the metal grilles to his office - to find -

2.7 **INT. MITCHELL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

2.7

JINX is crying on a weights bench. MITCHELL approaches.

MITCHELL

What's wrong? You seen someone  
drinking out a plastic cup again?

JINX

Nothing! I'm fine! Sorry!

MITCHELL

Jinx. Come on, how thick do you  
think I am? You can tell me...

JINX

I don't think you're thick, sir.  
You're just the product of a broken  
system.

MITCHELL

I meant you can tell me what you're  
crying about! I'm a good listener.

**CUT TO: 5  
MINUTES LATER.**

JINX

And my therapist said I overthink  
things, but what child of 6 isn't  
traumatised by the bloodthirsty  
consumerism of Duck Duck Goose?

MITCHELL

Jesus, Jinx. You worry too much!  
Why do you care what people think?

JINX

I can't change that! My first word  
was 'sorry'! The other day, I  
apologised to my own reflection.

MITCHELL

Well, I can help with that. Come  
on, girl, we got work to do.

2.8 **INT. GYM - MONTAGE**

2.8

A 'My Fair MITCHELL' montage begins. MITCHELL's in football  
manager mode. The (non-Class K) HUNGRY HIPPO KIDS are now  
assisting him. MITCHELL ushers JINX to sit on a chair.

Nervously, JINX sits on the chair like a normal person. MITCHELL blasts her with a deafening air horn. Cue music.

MITCHELL  
Two legs good, four legs bad. If  
you got both feet on the ground  
you're involved, you're listening.  
Are you listening?

JINX  
Yes, sir-

MITCHELL blasts her with the air horn.

MITCHELL  
No! Never listen! Go again!

We see JINX leaning back on her chair...

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
Further!...further!...further!

Until JINX leans so far back that she tips over! YES! A WIN!

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
Now let's make this interesting.

Cut to MITCHELL's class acting as if they're on a train (very Drama GCSE). One kid is dressed as an 'old lady'. Another is 'pregnant'. MITCHELL and JINX move between passengers.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
There's one seat left on the train.

JINX  
(to the old lady)  
Would you l-

Airhorn. Airhorn. Airhorn. JINX keeps trying to be polite!

MITCHELL  
SHAKE IT OFF! GO AGAIN!

Cut to MITCHELL using a whiteboard covered in mathematical diagrams – the various "triangles" of 'Manspreading'.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
The *Isosceles*. Legs and elbows out,  
neck forward. You gotta let 'em  
know you're there, gotta get right  
'up em in the first 5 seconds. Go!

Cut back to the train. JINX is sitting in full man-spreading mode, straining to make her neighbours uncomfortable.

Intercut JINX's sitting and leaning with MITCHELL right up in her grill, asking her a question:

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
You're in Stansted for a 6AM flight  
to Cork. Whatcha drinking?

JINX  
An oatmilk latte.

Air horn.

JINX (CONT'D)  
Prosec-

Air horn.

JINX (CONT'D)  
Guinness for me, white wine  
spritzer for the lady.

MITCHELL  
Better.

Cut to the train. JINX now has her legs almost painfully wide in her seat. Then MITCHELL shines a bright torch in her face.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
What's this? The clouds part, the  
sun comes out and it hits 9  
degrees. You've got 10 seconds to  
take your top off and start  
blasting Pitbull off your phone.

He hands her his phone, then sets his stopwatch going.

JINX  
Take my top off?

MITCHELL  
Actually leave that one. NEXT!

Cut to MITCHELL trying to drape the St. George's flag over JINX's shoulders. She shudders, fighting the urge to vomit.

Finally swathed in the flag, she faces her final challenge.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
Now, fight *all* your instincts.  
Bring it home for me.

JINX nods, her eyes hungry for the win. Focus. Determined.

MITCHELL nods solemnly at a student with a tray of glasses. The student drops the glasses.

JINX opens her eyes, raises her pint of Guinness and shouts:

JINX  
WAHEEEEEEEY!

MITCHELL  
By St George, I think she's got it.

Triumph! The students descend on JINX! MITCHELL lifts her up! In the chaos, MITCHELL's phone is broken underfoot.

2.9 INT. CANTEEN - LUNCH TIME.

2.9

INCHEZ joins Class K (except JINX). They've spread out the loose pages of **THE COMPLETE PLAYS**. WARREN uses a magnifying glass to read the page numbers, to get them in order.

HOBURN has snuck up.

HOBURN  
Class K, what have you done to the book? Have you even read it yet?!  
(as they start to gabble)  
Shhh! I'm trying to get away from that awful exam woma-

She turns - to be confronted by the Examiner - AND A SECOND EXAMINER! Dressed IDENTICALLY. Silent. Beige. These two are like if you crossed the Agent Smith with the Beegees.

\*  
\*  
\*

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
Good Lord, there are two of you.  
You're popping up like mushrooms.  
Now...

\*

Class K watch HOBURN being frogmarched off, as the examiners confiscate the book. INCHEZ turns to WARREN.

INCHEZ  
Yo Detective Pikachu, go faster!

WARREN  
There are over a thousand pages -  
the man wrote a lot of plays!

STEPHEN  
Psst! How's it going?

STEPHEN has popped up in full disguise as 'the school nurse'.

HARRISON  
Why are you dressed like a nurse?

STEPHEN  
Cos we're in an emergency Harrison,  
and I'm always on theme - so don't  
come at me with that Kourtney & Kim  
Season 18 Episode One energy.

USMA  
Well, we ain't even started  
Pygmalion yet! Why don't you ever  
teach us anything useful?!

STEPHEN  
Well, that concealer application is  
looking pretty useful, Sis! Oh God,  
what are your parents gonna say?

INCHEZ  
Buv, I ain't scared of my dad. If  
he steps toward me, he's getting  
whacked!

WARREN  
If he steps towards you, it would  
be diagonally, him being a Bishop.

They all stare at him. Silence.

WARREN (CONT'D)  
It's a Chess joke!!!!

HARRISON  
Don't worry, I got it.

WARREN  
(sadly, but kind)  
No you didn't. But thanks.

BLESSING  
Sir, it's calm. We've got Jinx,  
remember? She'll know the play.

STEPHEN  
Of course. Where is that little  
piece of tofu!?

INCHEZ taps STEPHEN on the shoulder. They all turn to see –  
JINX striding towards them. Her clips are gone. She exudes  
*bad bitch* energy as she sits down and burps. They all stare.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
Jemima?! It's giving....

JINX  
It's giving nothing, just like your  
silhouette in that outfit.

STEPHEN gasps in shock and delight, a hand to his chest.

STEPHEN  
Okay obsessed! But right now I need  
you to focus on this presentation.

JINX  
So? I guess you were right about me  
because I don't seem to give a shit  
about you lot.

BLESSING  
But the play's probably written by  
a dead old white man.

JINX  
You gonna eat that?

She grabs a handful of BLESSING's chips and stuffs them in.

USMA  
Blessing's right, I bet there's  
loads of Misogyny and objectifying  
women in here. You hate that shit!

JINX is almost convinced. Then a glass smashes somewhere off  
screen and she instinctively raises a cup. The New JINX!

JINX  
WAHEYYYY!!!

Across the other side of the room, MITCHELL joins in.

MITCHELL  
WAHEYYYYY!!!

STEPHEN clocks the new bond between MITCHELL and JINX. Hmm. But the noise alerts the examiners who look around at JINX.

STEPHEN  
Mitchell?? This isn't over, Jinx!  
(for the crowd)  
OH NO! IT'S A MEDICAL EMERGENCY!

STEPHEN darts out before the examiners spot him.

2.10 OMITTED 2.10

2.11 INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON. 2.11

Class K are crowding around WARREN. INCHEZ has written the word PYGMALION on the board. JINX is eating a disgustingly massive bucket of chicken and gravy. She's not helping.

INCHEZ rearranges the title into 'A GYMP LION'.

INCHEZ  
Maybe there's a secret code in the title... 'A Gymp lion'? Nah sounds weird.

HARRISON  
Inchez! Don't kink shame the king of the jungle.

INCHEZ  
Pig Male Ion. Like a Pig Iron Man?  
Olden days superhero shit. OK!!

INCHEZ runs over into the dressing up cupboard.

BLESSING  
Nah, Pygmalion is that dirty STI Warren's nan got on that swingers' cruise.

WARREN  
It wasn't for swingers! It was for lonely hearts.

BLESSING  
Yeah? Why do you think they called  
the jacuzzi 'egg drop soup'?

USMA  
Jinx! Come on, I know you love  
these dry old books. Before I met  
you, I thought a period drama was  
wearing white jeans on a heavy day.

WARREN yelps in delight. He's stuck the final pages together.  
He holds up a sellotaped wedge of old pages - Pygmalion!

WARREN  
Last page! And look! There's  
something about a sculpture? And a  
character called Eliza Doolittle!

USMA  
Is she pretty!? Show me her!  
(then remembering)  
Urgh. Forgot it wasn't a phone.

BLESSING  
Okay. If we work together, we can  
each read an act of the play.

INCHEZ has come out of the dressing up cupboard waving a  
notebook which says "BURN BOOK" on the front cover.

INCHEZ  
Yo what is THIS? I found it stashed  
in the dressing up cupboard. It's  
got shit about all of you in it!

USMA  
Ohmygod, it's a burn book. It's  
gonna be full of gossip. Gimme!

INCHEZ  
This book is SAVAGE. "Harrison's so  
Dumb, people do reps with him."

They all laugh except HARRISON.

WARREN  
Quite pithy.

HARRISON  
(snatches the book)  
Yeah, well... "Warren's got as much  
personality as that bit of water  
that forms on out of date yogurts"

Everyone laughs. So WARREN snatches the book and reads:

WARREN  
*"Inchez's bars are so soft people  
hear them and say I can't believe  
it's not butter."*

Everyone laughs except INCHEZ who snatches the book.

INCHEZ  
*"Usma's so dumb, she'd try using a  
Bic biro on her eyebrows."*

BLESSING  
It's getting worser!

BLESSING laughs. USMA snatches the book.

USMA  
*"Blessing's breath stinks so bad,  
when she yawns, her teeth duck."*

Everyone laughs. BLESSING scowls at USMA and then snatches up the glued-together pages of *Pygmalion*.

BLESSING  
Yeah? Well see how you get on  
without my help!

WARREN  
You haven't helped! Give it back!

WARREN tries to snatch the book off BLESSING.

INCHEZ  
Oi why do you get it!

INCHEZ, BLESSING and WARREN wrestle over the book – sending it flying into the family bucket of chips, beans, gravy etc. The book is totally ruined.

BLESSING  
Jinx! What have you done!

JINX merely wafts her hand as if BLESSING's breath is smelly. Some of Class K laugh, but BLESSING is outraged.

BLESSING (CONT'D)  
Shut up! How come there ain't  
anything about you in here?

USMA

Wait - because she WROTE IT! Jinx wrote down all the shit she's too scared to say to my immaculate face

JINX

Oh really? Fine. Maybe I did write it, as I'm such a two-faced bitch.

JINX snatches up the Burn Book and storms out. They all look at each other, resentment and awkwardness between them.

WARREN

Well, the book's ruined. Bravo. I don't know why I let you all drag me down to your level.

BLESSING

Drag you down? You are shadier than a palm tree, same as everyone else.

USMA

Well - I ain't gonna be where I'm not appreciated. I'm Harry Styling this out and going solo. Shapishe!

USMA exits. Followed by the rest of them. WARREN is left squeezing out the ruined ***Complete Plays of Bernard Shaw.***

2.12

**EXT. WALKWAY - DAY**

2.12

STEPHEN storms up to MITCHELL, who's failing to show off his football skills to some pupils.

STEPHEN

OI! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO JINX?! On the one day I needed her to be her beggy little self! Without her, Class K are screwed!

MITCHELL

Alright, I taught that girl to fart in public and you know what? I never felt more alive!

STEPHEN

It's not funny. If they flunk this presentation, their parents are gonna me alive. Where's your phone?

MITCHELL

Sorry, mate. Collateral damage.

MITCHELL pulls his battered phone out, completely broken.

STEPHEN

Urgh. And I can't ask the other teachers, they'll rat me out. I need to google this play.

MITCHELL

We've gotta go looking in the shadows for the sickos and freaks - where no sane person would ever go.

2.13 OMITTED 2.13

2.14 OMITTED 2.14

2.15 EXT. BY THE BINS - DAY 2.15

EMOS lurk by the bins at the back of the school, strumming sad songs on a guitar.

Pan from them to reveal - MITCHELL and STEPHEN dressed up like Goths. MITCHELL's very Columbine, STEPHEN's more KISS.

MITCHELL

Alright, shaggers? Life's crap, ain't it? Tell you what, anyone fancy a scream in to the abyss?

STEPHEN

Love that tune, really depressing! Let's prank call each other's mums, say we've been in a car accident.

MITCHELL

Gnarly! Oi, lend us your phones?

Then they see THE SECOND EXAMINER pointing them out to - HOBURN and the first examiner! All three march towards them.

HOBURN

Carmichael, Harper, I don't want to see you two trying to help Class K! Off you go. In separate directions.

(to the examiners)

You see, I have a zero tolerance policy on cheating, scheming, conniving, chicanery, and guile.

STEPHEN  
But you do have a dictionary. We  
get it.

STEPHEN and MITCHELL grumpily exit in different directions.

2.16 **EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY**

2.16

USMA walks towards the COOL GIRLS in the playground.

USMA  
Sis, let me use your phone for *two*  
*minutes* and I'll do your eyebrows!

But the girls are all laughing at her and walk off.

USMA (CONT'D)  
What are you laughing at!?

She spots a photocopied copy of the Burn Book lying on the ground. She picks it up in horror, then looks around.

In a Michael Bay spin, reveal that EVERYONE is reading a copy of the book. Close ups on PUPILS LAUGHING at the insults.

USMA spots JINX handing out copies of the book to other kids.

USMA (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?!

JINX  
I've kicked off my Jesus creepers  
and put on some mug boots. Bit of  
banter, no big deal. Here you go...

JINX hands a passing student another copy of the burn book.

USMA  
I should have done this a long time ago. Consider yourself unfollowed!

JINX  
Too late. I blocked you. Buh-bye.

JINX turns her back on the stunned USMA. Cue a mini montage.

2.16A **EXT. PLAYGROUND - MONTAGE**

2.16A

WARREN is getting mocked by his chess crew, playing chess at the benches. They're all brandishing copies of the burn book.

2.16B **EXT. PLAYGROUND - MONTAGE**

2.16B

BLESSING is mocked by the cool girls, brandish burn books.

2.16C **EXT. BY THE BINS - MONTAGE**

2.16C

HARRISON has dressed up like a goth, too. He's being mocked by the goths, who are all reading copies of the burn book.

2.17 **INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON.**

2.17

INCHEZ runs in. FRASER puts down his copy of the burn book and offers INCHEZ a pat of butter, smirking.

FRASER

Butter?

INCHEZ

'Low it! Lemme use your phone?

FRASER

Soz - the police are still holding it as evidence. That Detective has real Head Girl energy.

INCHEZ stares at an edible paste sculpture of a rabbit with a pocket watch, a horrible 1970s centrepiece. \*

INCHEZ  
Yo... What is that?

FRASER

Ms Hoburn asked for a 'literary tea' in honour of the examiner. Slice of March Hare? You think it's rabbit but it's pork. Because nothing is what it seems! It's technically not even pork. It's mistake-on. Fake bacon. Pig paste sluiced from the abattoir floor.

INCHEZ  
Wait! If you make me a sculpture of a pig for this presentation, I'll let you direct my next music video.

FRASER pulls out two huge buckets of pink slop.

## FRASER

I knew you'd see sense. This piggy pulp forms a crust which feels like the inside of a moist washing up glove. Think what you could build with that! I know my mind's racing.

## INCHEZ

I just need a pig, Fraser. Leave it in the playground before the presentation, yeah? Oh and them examiners cannot see you help me.

INCHEZ runs out. FRASER salutes, then opens a bucket, takes a big ol' sniff and then delves his hand into the slop.

2.18 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

2.18

MITCHELL storms up to JINX, who's reading a copy of the burn book and kicking back with her crew of ne'er-do-wells.

MITCHELL  
Jinx! You've taken it too far. That presentation starts in an hour. If Class K fail, everyone suffers.

JINX ostentatiously ignores MITCHELL. She addresses a mate:

JINX  
Oi Skids, chuck us a Coke.

MITCHELL  
Skids?

JINX  
His name's Mark.

MITCHELL  
To be fair, that is quality.

JINX is about to say something when MITCHELL blasts the air horn at her face. She yells in surprise!

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
When I met you I thought what. A. Melt. I dunno if it was the hair, or the little clips in the hair, or the little buns you do with the hair.

JINX  
Why's it all hair related?

MITCHELL  
I'm glad you're happier like this. But I told you to stop worrying. I never told you to stop caring. You never hang your mates out to dry.

JINX hesitates. Has he got through to her? Then she blasts him with an air horn of her own. It's his turn to jump.

JINX  
I spend my bank holiday itemising problematic tropes on Rap Genius and they call me Greta No Mates. I reuse my pasta water to wash my hair and they say I stink. They turned my name into an adjective!

MITCHELL looks blank: no idea what this means. JINX despairs.

JINX (CONT'D)  
 If they spent less time being dicks  
 they'd realise that Pygmalion is  
 just the film Pretty Woman. Warren  
 has seen it 14 times with his nan!  
 Now if you don't mind, me and Skids  
 are about to smash some Tangfastics  
 at the spit pit.

JINX marches away, leaving MITCHELL to consider this.

MITCHELL  
 Big mistake, Jinx. Huge.

2.19 OMITTED 2.19

2.20 **INT. FRASER'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON.** 2.20

STEPHEN bursts in to see FRASER finishing a huge pig made of fake bacon, mounted on one of MITCHELL's shopping trolleys.

FRASER  
 She's called Judith, after Mother.  
 They both have the same  
 disappointed look in their eye.

STEPHEN  
 Me first. But in my defence, I'm  
 feeling very emotional because I  
 love my class and then that scrubby  
 English teacher kept refusing to  
 tell me what happens in Pygmalion -

FRASER  
 So one thing led to another and -

2.21 **INT. CORRIDOR - FLASHBACK** 2.21

STEPHEN yanks a hood over the English Teacher's head!

2.22 **INT. FRASER'S KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY** 2.22

FRASER  
 Witnesses?

STEPHEN  
 I don't think so.

FRASER  
Beginner's luck.

STEPHEN  
So what do I do with the English  
teacher?

FRASER  
Hmm, slippery little suckers. You  
could pay me now and break the ice?

STEPHEN  
Why are you quoting Pretty Woman?

FRASER  
Because Pretty Woman is Pygmalion.  
Guy meets girl, turns her in to  
something she isn't, girl learns to  
love who she was before. It's my  
basic relationship template.

STEPHEN  
Yes Fraser! Thank god you're so bad  
with women! But how can I tell the  
kids with Hoburn watching me.

FRASER  
Leave the English teacher to me.  
You need to do what you do best.

STEPHEN  
Karaoke?

2.23      INT/EXT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

2.23

Pan up from a pair of heels to reveal STEPHEN striding  
towards the Drama Block, dressed like Vivian in Pretty Woman.

As STEPHEN reaches the end of the walkway, he bumps into -  
MITCHELL dressed IDENTICALLY in the same Pretty Woman outfit!

STEPHEN  
Okay I'm dead. WHAT!!?

MITCHELL  
Jinx told me it's Pretty Woman. I'm  
trying to give 'em the heads up.

They rush to the window of STEPHEN's classroom. Class K can  
be seen arguing, shoving, waving copies of the burn book.

STEPHEN  
Warren! Blessing! Look! Hmm... it  
doesn't look like they're working?

Then the examiner (also inside STEPHEN's classroom) closes the curtains on STEPHEN and MITCHELL, very firmly.

MITCHELL  
Shit. What's the time?

STEPHEN  
I don't have a phone. I'm screwed.

MITCHELL  
OK, the presentation's starting soon right? We have to get into that classroom without being seen.

STEPHEN's face furrows in concentration and then...

2.24      **INT. FRASER'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON.**

2.24

FRASER and STEPHEN are trying to squeeze MITCHELL into the pig. STEPHEN and MITCHELL are both still dressed as Vivian.

FRASER  
The trick is to stay in the foetal position, like when you're hiding in the boot of someone's car?

MITCHELL  
I won't fit. Like trying to get a foot into a baby's mouth. Stephen?

STEPHEN  
Hmm... this is not giving.

MITCHELL  
Mate, any minute now, the kids are gonna be sat in that assembly hall waiting to start their exam.

STEPHEN  
OK. Oh God. It's 2010. It's 2010 and you're Gaga. You're Gaga.

FRASER  
Do you want me to grease you up or do you want to go in Raw?

STEPHEN  
Shut up, Fraser!

STEPHEN climbs in, shrieking, through the pig's rear end.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
Oh my God, it stinks in here. I  
can't breathe, can't breathe...

2.25 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

2.25

The two examiners patrol the door to STEPHEN's classroom. The camera pulls out to reveal - A THIRD EXAMINER also scanning the playground. This one's also very Agent Smith in knitwear.

The three examiners enter STEPHEN's classroom. Then the squeak of wheels --

Reveal MITCHELL pushing the pig along as stealthily as he can. We can hear STEPHEN very faintly from inside the pig.

STEPHEN (O.S.)  
OWW! Watch where you're going!

MITCHELL leaves the pig by the classroom and scurries away before the examiner appears outside, scanning the playground.

INCHEZ exits the classroom with his headphones on, playing loud music. He reacts in glee to the sight of the pig.

INCHEZ runs up and grabs it gleefully, pushing it back to the classroom fast. He can't hear STEPHEN inside over the music.

2.26 INT. INSIDE THE PIG - SAME TIME

2.26

STEPHEN is trapped inside the gross pig, yelling at INCHEZ.

STEPHEN  
Incnez! Pygmalion - it's Pretty  
Woman! OWW!

2.27 EXT. PLAYGROUND - SAME TIME

2.27

INCHEZ bumps the pig up the steps, into the classroom. MITCHELL turns away, bumping into HOBURN! In a huge coat.

HOBURN  
Mr Harper, where are you going in  
those clothes?

MITCHELL  
Er - right back at you, Bernie, you  
going shoplifting in that coat?

HOBURN  
Oh, stop babbling.

HOBURN opens her coat to reveal -- she's also wearing the exact same costume from *Pretty Woman*. MITCHELL's speechless.

HOBURN (CONT'D)  
I found the English Teacher in a cupboard, babbling about Pretty Woman. Perhaps I should have taken his hood off before he passed out.

MITCHELL  
But - you're cheating?

HOBURN  
Obviously! It's our only hope. This is the first time I've been able to shake off those exam board ghouls.

MITCHELL  
So what's your plan?

HOBURN  
I'm going to flash the children during the exam.

MITCHELL  
Don't worry, Bern. Stephen's in there right now, telling the kids.

HOBURN  
In there? But the presentation's started! Can't you tell the time?

MITCHELL  
They confiscated our phones.

HOBURN  
They took mine too, but I manage!

2.28 OMITTED 2.28

2.29 INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON. 2.29

HOBURN and MITCHELL (pulling on a tracksuit) burst in, red-faced and panicking, to discover Class K - MINUS JINX - in an exam setting, about to face the panel of THE THREE EXAMINERS.

USMA is dressed as someone from Bridgerton. HARRISON is dressed like a book. WARREN clutches the ruined play.

The examiners simultaneously raise fingers to their lips.

HOBURN  
Sorry we're late. Good luck, Class  
K. Let the presentation begin!

The clock strikes 4. The examiners click their stopwatches.

2.30      **INT. INSIDE THE PIG - SAME TIME**      2.30

STEPHEN is freaking out. He's already very sweaty, and stifled, and revolted inside this disgusting pig.

2.31      **INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - SAME TIME.**      2.31

Silence. Then HARRISON waddles forward, dressed as a book. He unfolds his 'pages'.

HARRISON  
Once upon a time... on a farm far,  
far away, in Ireland, there lived  
Dr. Doolittle.

WARREN  
(under his breath)  
We're dead.

HARRISON  
Shut up, yogurt boy.

INCHEZ barges HARRISON out the way with the pig.

INCHEZ  
IN A WORLD - move, man - IN A WORLD  
WHERE SWINE RULE...

INCHEZ starts throwing straw at the examiner.

HOBURN  
What are you doing?!

INCHEZ  
Chill, Miss. It's a 4D experience.  
ONE LITTLE PIG REFUSED TO GO HOME.  
HIS NAME? PIG IRON MAN.

The examiners are writing angry notes. Hoburn nudges Usma.

USMA  
Oi dickhead, move to the left. It's  
got nothing to do with pigs!!  
(clearing her throat)  
(MORE)

USMA (CONT'D)  
 Sirs. Madames. Eliza Doolittle is a hot girl who has to deal with everybody's jealousy even in the olden days.

WARREN  
 Is 'olden days' a literary term?

USMA  
 Go find a personality.

WARREN  
 Go find a brain cell.

USMA grabs WARREN in fury, all decorum forgotten. Everyone starts yelling, throwing burn book insults in each other's face. The pig gets barged around as Class K begin to brawl.

2.32 **INT. INSIDE THE PIG - SAME TIME.**

2.32

STEPHEN is very uncomfortable. He's sweating now, so much.

STEPHEN  
 Help! HELP!!!

2.33 OMITTED

2.33

2.34 OMITTED

2.34

2.35 **INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - SAME TIME**

2.35

The examiners are making big crosses on their clipboards in a frenzy of failure. HOBURN and MITCHELL are trying to break it up but it's feeling like curtains for Abbey Grove when --

JINX  
 ...annnnndddd Scene!

Everyone turns to see JINX in the doorway. What's she doing?

JINX (CONT'D)  
 Ladies and gentlemen of the exam board, we give you Class K's presentation on *Pygmalion*.

Simultaneously, the three examiners cross their arms and narrow their eyes. They don't believe a word of it.

JINX (CONT'D)  
Because aren't we all Pygmalion?  
Today, Mr Harper transformed me  
from an anxious bibliophile and  
vegan into a yob. Yes, I destroyed  
this book with a bucket of deep-  
fried, chlorinated chicken.

She brandishes the destroyed copy of Shaw's plays to gasps.

JINX (CONT'D)  
Usma represents the type of woman  
Eliza Doolittle was forced to  
become. Elegant but submissive.

USMA  
And peng.

JINX  
Harrison embodies the blank pages  
in our lives that we are yet to  
write!

Suddenly the English Teacher, with a hood over his head,  
bursts in, sprinting around the room.

He runs immediately in to a wall and knocks himself out. The  
Examiners look shocked and concerned.

HOBURN  
Don't mind him, he's just the  
English teacher.

JINX  
... Who represents the blindness of  
the Patriarchy.

STEPHEN'S VOICE  
ENOUGH!

STEPHEN's arm punches through the pig. They all gas in shock  
as his second arm punches through the pig, too.

STEPHEN rips through the face of the pig. The examiners gag,  
aghast, as STEPHEN flops out of the pig in his dress.

STEPHEN  
Water! I need water!

MITCHELL grabs a glass of water and chuckles at his face.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)  
To DRINK!

JINX  
And... Mr Carmichael embodies the core theme of Pygmalion: that within all of us is a beautiful, authentic self waiting to burst out. We just need the courage to be seen for who we truly are.

Silence. Then the examiners start clapping! HOBURN joins in. STEPHEN bows, milking it. HOBURN copies his move from Sc 1.

HOBURN  
Period!

STEPHEN  
No.

JINX turns to Class K.

BLESSING  
I thought you didn't want to be a white saviour.

JINX  
(utterly mortified.)  
Oh God. I am so, so, sorr--

BLESSING  
I'm joking, Jinx. Come here.

Class K hug JINX. She hugs them back. Friends again.

2.36      **INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY**

2.36

STEPHEN and Class K sweep up the remains of the pig. They're working together again. JINX is back in the gang.

USMA  
You unblocked me!

JINX  
And you followed me!

BLESSING  
I didn't think you had it in you, but that burn book was jokes.

JINX  
I didn't write it though! You guys assumed I did and I was so hurt, I just went with it. I'm sorry.

WARREN  
But if you didn't write it, who  
did?

STEPHEN spots the Burn Book and snatches it off of JINX.

STEPHEN  
Oh! My notes! Thank GOD! I've been  
looking for these!

INCHEZ  
Are you serious? YOU wrote this?!

STEPHEN  
Er, have you met your parents? You  
think I'm gonna hear how great you  
all are without any clap backs? I  
need something to say when your  
parents call me a terrible teacher!

USMA  
But you're not a terrible teacher.

STEPHEN  
I suppose I am amazing. Warren,  
burn my Burton suit. I won't be  
needing her any more.

HARRISON  
But sir, if you wrote it, then why  
wasn't there anything about Jinx?

JINX  
Because my parents never come to  
school. They never ask questions.  
They're always too busy. Or just...  
don't care.

STEPHEN  
Which is their loss, because they  
won't get to hear all the amazing  
things I'd tell them about you.

JINX  
Well, you could tell me?

STEPHEN  
Don't be a beg! Come on. Home time.

JINX smiles. STEPHEN chuckles the burn book in the bin. And  
they exit the classroom together.

**END OF EPISODE.**