



BOARDERS

EPISODE FOUR – EXEAT

Created by

Daniel Lawrence Taylor

Written by

Ryan Calais-Cameron

TAN AMENDMENTS

August 2023

Studio Lambert
1 Denmark Street
London

This script and all its contents, including but not limited to the storylines and characters depicted therein, contain sensitive information and are confidential and must not be disclosed, shared or disseminated in any way, by the person to whom it is given, to any other person or entity.

PRE-TITLES

1 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - JAHEIM AND XIANG'S DORM. 1 DAY 9.

JAHEIM is lying on his bed with yet another "new" phone. He's intently looking at the screen - it's Malachi's Snap.

MALACHI (O.S.)

All I'm saying is be careful innit,
every now and then you might have
to head-top an op in your circle! A
lie...

We hold on Jaheim's face - a sense of remorse. It feels very much pointed at him. A call comes through from Caleb. Jaheim answers.

INTERCUT WITH:

2 INT. JAHEIM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY 9.

2

CALEB on FaceTime.

CALEB

So listen yea, they got this new dessert place on the high-street that I want us to check. Also, everyone keeps talking about this new-

JAHEIM

Yo! Slow down.

CALEB

What fam? I only got you for two days...

JAHEIM

I know. That's why I was thinking we do something a little more low-key, stream a couple movies, get some popcorn, bring the mattresses into the front room...

CALEB

No that's dead! Am I five years old?

JAHEIM

I ain't on that gallivanting ting.

CALEB

But bro, you ain't seen anyone in a minute. I can invite Malachi-

JAHEIM

Let's keep it simple or I ain't coming.

CALEB

(relents)

Fine. Whatever. See you in a bit.

Caleb hangs up. Jaheim gets up and checks his wallet. It's empty as shit!

CUT TO:

3 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - OMAR AND RUPERT'S DORM. 3 DAY 9.

OMAR is tucked up in bed beginning to wake. He rolls over and notices an envelope beside him on his pillow. He's fucking freaked out!

OMAR

Hello?? ...Rupert?

He notices it's sealed with the wax stamp emblem of the Raisinettes. He opens the envelope with pure excitement and reads!

Then... BANG, BANG, BANG on his door. Omar jumps up from his bed and rushes over to answer the door... It's Jaheim.

JAHEIM

You heading back to London for
exeat?

OMAR

Um...

JAHEIM

What time you leaving?

OMAR

Why?

JAHEIM

I need to come with you so I can jump through the barriers on your ticket.

OMAR

Yeah... I don't think I'm heading back anymore.

(looks at letter)

My next Raisinettes challenge awaits this weekend!

JAHEIM

Ok sick, I can have your train ticket then yeah?

OMAR

It's an open return so I'm probably gonna use it another time.

JAHEIM

Shit! Say no more... Next time, answer the door with pants on, yea?

OMAR

Well don't knock on my door like you're the police!

We pan out and reveal Omar butt naked from the waist down.

CUT TO:

4

INT. ST GILBERT'S - READING ROOM (LIBRARY). DAY 9.

4

KOKU sits on a bean bag, legs akimbo attempting to come across seductive. LEAH bursts in. He smiles, she holds in a laugh, then charges at him. Heavy petting, lip biting, hair pulling as clothes begin to fly off. They're going to finally have sex!

Then the door bursts wide open.

FELIX and a FEMALE STUDENT, making out, stumble into the reading room.

FELIX

Oh, shit! We thought everyone left for exeat.

(hinting)

You know... where the school closes and everyone's supposed to fuck off home?

An embarrassed Koku and Leah begin to put their clothes on.

KOKU

Look, why don't you just come to mine for exeat weekend?

Leah's face lights up.

KOKU (CONT'D)

It's my Dad's birthday/

LEAH

Sorry, I hate Dads and I hate birthdays.

KOKU

(smiles)

They'll leave us to get on with it.

LEAH

Plus, don't you think it's a bit
too soon to be meeting parents?/

KOKU

It will be two days of non-stop
uninterrupted consummating and/

LEAH

Alright, alright, alright! I'll
come. As long as you never use the
word "consummating" ever again.

They kiss, which gets heavy, which prompts them to start
undressing again, then-

FELIX (O.S.)

Ahem!

Reveal Felix and the Female Student still waiting for them to
leave.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Can you get the fuck out!

CUT TO:

TITLES: BOARDERS

5

INT. ST GILBERT'S - CATLEY HOUSE - LEAH AND ABBY'S DORM.

5

DAY 9.

Leah is ferociously packing a weekend bag whilst in the
middle of a conversation with ABBY.

ABBY

...And! Make sure you lick your
finger and rub the gouch, I don't
know why, but boys love that shit!

LEAH

(whispers to herself)
What the hell is a gouch?

Abby opens a drawer full of condoms and begins putting
handfuls into Leah's weekend bag.

LEAH (CONT'D)

You think we'll need all of that
yea?

ABBY

You two better screw! If you come
back with 'we just snuggled' I'm
kicking you in the vagina.

Leah laughs. There's a loud knock on the door.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Come in, it's open!

LEAH

Abby!?

Leah panics and attempts to hide the condoms as best she can. MABEL bursts in with huge, unstoppable excitement. Through the open door we see excited Students bustle by with luggage in the corridor.

MABEL

Abby, I could bloody kiss you!

ABBY

Please don't.

MABEL

Have you seen how many people have signed!

Mabel opens her iPad and shows the online petition. She scrolls down a long list of names.

LEAH

Fucking hell!

MABEL

Fucking Abby!

ABBY

(cocky)

I lead. People follow. I'm a big fucking deal.

MABEL

So I know I'm jumping the gun, but I think we've almost got enough signatures to get Bernard to listen about getting the portrait down. We can chat about it in the car.

Leah stops packing abruptly, "shit" she forgot to tell Mabel about going to Koku's.

MABEL (CONT'D)

But don't worry, this weekend isn't just about that. We're gonna have a lot of fun too!

A sudden awkwardness. Leah says nothing. Mabel notices the condoms literally spilling out of Leah's bag.

MABEL (CONT'D)

Condoms? Haha! You won't be needing those.

Leah looks into Mabel's happy-go-lucky face and hesitates, not wanting to upset her.

LEAH
(unconfidently)
Sorry Mabel, this all sounds dope,
but err..

Leah pauses. She can't lie. Then-

ABBY
(knowing)
She needs to help a friend...who is
highly frustrated...and needs... a
hand. But I'm sure the petition
stuff can wait. Right, Leah?

LEAH
...Right.

Mabel attempts to save face.

MABEL
(laughs)
No biggie. I guess we still have
five more exeats this year...

LEAH
Thanks for understanding Mabel.

Mabel smiles through the disappointment. Abby's phone rings and she takes it as her cue to leave.

CUT TO:

6 INT. ST GILBERT'S - CATLEY HOUSE - CORRIDOR. DAY 9. 6

A VIDEO-CALL split three ways between Abby, FLORENCE and BEATRIX.

ABBY
Okay, so where we meeting?

INTERCUT:

6A EXT. ST GILBERT'S - CARPARK. DAY 9. 6A

BEATRIX
Don't hate me but I'm heading back
to London to see mum.

ABBY
But we always hang out on the first
exeat?

BEATRIX
I know, but she's rattling around
in that house by herself.
(MORE)

BEATRIX (CONT'D)

She misses me. Maybe the both of
you can still do something?

ABBY

(rolls eyes)

How about it, Flo?

CUT TO:

6B

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - COURTYARD. DAY 9.

6B

FLORENCE

Rupert's dad bailed on him again
and he's refusing to come home with
me.

(whispers very loudly)

So I might have to stay and keep
him company!

Florence pans out with her phone to show RUPERT sitting on a
bench, sour faced with his weekend bag in tow.

Rupert clocks on to the fact he's being filmed and kicks out
by putting his middle finger up.

ABBY

(Gutted)

Guess it's just me then...

CUT TO:

6C

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - CARPARK. DAY 9.

6C

Beatrix hangs up and loads up her car. She's about to step
into her car, when-

JAHEIM (O.S.)

Beatrix!

BEATRIX

Yeah?

JAHEIM

You heading back to London?

BEATRIX

Yeah. Why?

JAHEIM

Don't make me beg.

BEATRIX

Beg? You haven't even asked.

JAHEIM

Can I catch a lift to London with
you?

Beatrix raises an eyebrow.

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

...please.

BEATRIX

Do you have petrol money?

JAHEIM

I'll jump out at Chelsea, or
Knightsbridge or wherever fancy
part you live!

Beatrix rolls her eyes then gets into her car. Jaheim looks on deflated. Then-

BEATRIX

Well hurry up.

JAHEIM

(bright)

I'll grab my shit.

8

OMITTED

8

Confidential

9 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - FEMI AND CHEDDAR'S DORM. 9
DAY 9.

FEMI, in his pyjamas, sits on the edge of his bed, on the phone to his DAD.

FEMI

(excitedly)

Nah, dad. Probably pheasants and grouse and stuff like that.

MR. ADEBAYO (O.S.)

My boy shooting-o.

CHEDDAR enters the room.

CHEDDAR

Sorry, forgot my Ray Bans.

FEMI

Dad, I gotta go, about to jump in the car.

We clock Cheddar who winces. Cheddar rummages around. An awkward silence in the air. He can feel Femi's eyes on him.

CHEDDAR

Honestly mate, you'd fucking hate it.

(MORE)

CHEDDAR (CONT'D)

It's just a bunch of posh pricks talking to other posh pricks about posh prick stuff. We all hate it.

FEMI

Still sounds fun.

CHEDDAR

Don't make me feel like a knob, mate.

FEMI

Yesterday it was cool that I was coming. Now that your mum's here... it's a problem.

CHEDDAR

(laughs in his face)

You sound like a nagging wife.

Cheddar writes on a piece of paper.

CHEDDAR (CONT'D)

Here's my OnlyFans account. Wank yourself crazy!

Cheddar leaves. Femi is left deflated and alone.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - CARPARK. DAY 9.

10

Jaheim packs Beatrix's car with a shit load of BAGS and jumps in.

We pan to see Leah and Koku getting into his car. Koku, the gentlemen, opens her car door. Leah melts.

We cut across to see Mabel on the other end of the carpark getting into her mum's car. She sees the exchange between Leah and Koku. She's furious.

We pan across to TOBY, who is strolling through the carpark.

YELENA (O.S.)

Toby!

Toby turns to see YELENA, waving and hurtling towards him.

TOBY

Oh, hi... Um...

YELENA

Yelena.

TOBY

Yelena! How you doing?

YELENA

Great, thanks. Just heading home
for the weekend. Nice to be back
with some creature comforts, am I
right?

Awkward pause.

TOBY

Well, have fun.

YELENA

Oh, I wanted to talk to you about
the drugs you sold me?

TOBY

...Yeah?

YELENA

They were fake.

TOBY

What?

YELENA

Fake. As in, they weren't real.

TOBY

Nah, my shit's fire. Straight from
the Colombians.

YELENA

Abby told me.

Toby tries to hide the shame.

YELENA (CONT'D)

She thought it was funny. I don't.
I want my three hundred pounds
back.

TOBY

I wish I could but I don't have it.

YELENA

Yeah, that's not really my problem.
If you could make sure you have it
by Monday.

Toby looks (down) at her. She's deadly serious, with an
intense, menacing look in her eyes. Toby can't help but burst
into laughter.

TOBY
(laughing)
Okay... Monday.

Toby has zero intention of paying Yelena back on Monday

YELENA
Great!

Just then, a blacked-out SUV pulls up alongside her which she steps into. TWO BURLY MEN are sat in the front seat who stare intimidatingly at Toby. There's a sense of foreboding.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. ST GILBERT'S - FRONT GATES. DAY 9.

11

BERNARD, exhausted but keeping up appearances, stands at the gates waving everyone off with a smile as car after car leave. PREEYA and CHELSEA make their way over to him.

CHELSEA
Right, update.

BERNARD
Can it wait?-

PREEYA
(ploughing on, tapping
on her iPad)
I'll just bring up my notes. Okay,
so, everyone still definitely hates
you.

BERNARD
Wonderful.

CHELSEA
Apparently you advised Stanley to
install extra security cameras.
Students are wondering if they're
in a school or a prison.

BERNARD
Did you see the monstrosity that
was drawn on my playing fields? It
cost a fortune to remove it before
it became another viral video. I'm
sure Carol has already seen it.
Everyone should be lucky that
they've not been tagged.

PREEYA
Leah's petition is also building
momentum. Almost enough signatures
to bypass you and go straight to
the board.

Bernard is really stressed and pissed off - but in a reserved, British way that makes it seem like he's being really nice.

BERNARD

Why don't you take an exeat weekend as well, and we'll talk on your return. Everyone needs a break.

Preeya and Chelsea just stare.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

...Fully paid.

PREEYA

We'll see you Monday.

CHELSEA

Have a lovely weekend.

As Preeya and Chelsea walk away, he takes a deep breath before popping two IBS pills.

We pan out to see Abby who has seen how stressed her father is from afar. She looks on sympathetically as she approaches him.

ABBY

Hey Dad. Fancy hanging out?

Bernard smiles, surprised but keen.

We watch the final car leave the school...

CUT TO:

12

INT. ST GILBERT'S. DAY 9. **MONTAGE.**

12

We see the empty corridors, school halls, library et al. The place is a ghost town.

CUT TO:

13

INT. BEATRIX'S CAR. DAY 9.

13

Jaheim sits alone in Beatrix's car watching more of Anton's Instagram - Malachi and his boys having a good time!

Beatrix enters the car with Whole Foods-style paper grocery bags, which she throws onto the backseat. She pulls out a container of edamame beans in pods from one of the bags which she offers to Jaheim, who is oblivious as he's preoccupied with his phone. She rolls her eyes and turns on her car stereo and plays *WET LEG - Being in Love* on loud! She sings along.

Jaheim immediately turns it off - *too much*.

JAHEIM

(re song)

Not my sound...

(MORE)

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

(re Beatrix's singing)

And those vocals, not your forte.

BEATRIX

I wouldn't have given you a lift if
I knew you'd be on your phone the
entire time.

Confidential

JAHEIM

If you want my attention then just say.

BEATRIX

I don't want your attention or I would have said.

JAHEIM

(flirty)

Then what you saying then?..

They stare at one another. Sexual tension high... Jaheim leans in closer. Beatrix does too but leans to her stereo which she turns on again, belting out more Wet Leg! Jaheim pulls back embarrassed. Beatrix has a smirk on her face.

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

You still wanna play games yeah? I see you.

BEATRIX

I want an apology, that's what I want.

JAHEIM

For?!

BEATRIX

'For', he says. The way you played games with Florence and I.. you know, one of my best friends.

JAHEIM

(floundering)

Look, I didn't mean- that may have been a little- I wasn't- (thinking)

BEATRIX

(loving the power)

This is a long winded way to say 'sorry'.

JAHEIM

A 'sorry?' Wow!

BEATRIX

The way you treated us... like we were your little play things...

JAHEIM

You wanna talk 'play things', yeah?... "I've never seen a black penis before". That was you right?!

Beatrix cringes hard.

JAHEIM (CONT'D)
Feels like I was *your* play thing.

BEATRIX
(embarrassed)
That was- I didn't mean to- that
was just me being-

JAHEIM
(teasing, loving the
power)
I felt sexualised... objectified...

BEATRIX
Bullshit!

JAHEIM
It was also on school grounds so I
could have you expelled. *But...* I'm
happy to call it even...

Beatrix looks to him with a smile - well played. They shake
on it. The eye contact is deep. It doesn't stop Beatrix
pressing play again. Wet Leg blares out the speakers again.
Jaheim sinks into his seat, cringing, hoping no one nearby
knows him. Beatrix relishes Jaheim's embarrassment as she
clips her seat belt, checks herself in the mirror and starts
the engine...

CUT TO:

15

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - NETBALL COURT. DAY 9.

15

Toby is sat on a bench stalking Yelena's socials on his phone. As he scrolls, TOSH appears vaping, and looking over her shoulder for security before taking a puff.

TOSH

Toby! Hey! I thought it would just be all the international students.

TOBY

My mum works weekends. I'd just be going back to an empty house.

Tosh clocks Toby's phone on Yelena's page.

TOSH

You moved on from Abby?

TOBY

What you know about Yelena?

TOSH

She's... nice...

TOBY

What does that mean?

TOSH

... Well... Um...

HARD CUT TO:

16

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - SPORTS GROUND. DAY. **FLASHBACK.**

16

Yelena standing in goal all padded up. She is small but terrifying, gum-shielded teeth bared (her gum-shield reads 'torture'), stick raised, smacking someone O/S relentlessly.

CUT BACK TO:

17

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - NETBALL COURT. CONTINUOUS.

17

TOSH

Goodlow ain't been the same since.

TOBY

Mrs Goodlow? How was she not expelled?

TOSH

I mean, nobody saw her do it, but there was dried blood on her hockey stick the next day and Goodlow was off for like, a month - it was great, everyone got frees.

TOBY

Fuck!

TOSH

Why, what's wrong?

TOBY

I owe her like three hundred pounds. Which I don't have. And she wants it back by Monday.

TOSH

Why?

TOBY

I may or may not have sold her fake drugs.

TOSH

Ah.

TOBY

This is so dumb, I was out here tryna impress a girl who clearly thinks she's above me, then she goes and snitches man-up, and now I gotta deal with all this shit...

TOSH

Sorry dude. You wanna hit this?
Might take the edge off.

Tosh offers her vape, Toby reaches for it and does what she says. His eyes light up immediately.

TOBY

That weed?

TOSH

(smiles)

Ssh.

Toby smiles back. An idea forming.

CUT TO:

18

INT. ST GILBERT'S - THE TOMB. DAY 9.

18

Omar, Raisinettes letter in hand, walks into the tomb, (this should feel like a small room, off the crypt which we've established in Ep 2). He opens the old raggedy door. He looks around to see if anyone is approaching, then...into a dark, eerie room. He looks up towards a lamp in the centre of the room and sees DILTON. They are the only two inside.

DILTON

Omar!

Omar smiles. He can't believe it.

DILTON (CONT'D)

So you were the one that did the
cock and balls!

OMAR

It was a quill and ink pot.

DILTON

...really?

OMAR

What did you do?

DILTON

I... um... drew on all the white
boards... but with non-permanent
markers so, it wasn't... great..

OMAR

...right.

DILTON

I know. Kinda shit. My older
brother was a Raisinette, so probs
a bit of nepotism, right?

Omar gives him a look - *right*.

DILTON (CONT'D)

But I said I wanna prove myself,
and that's what I'm gonna do on
this one!

(then)

Would you like to do the honours?

Dilton points towards a wax-sealed envelope stuck to the sarcophagus.

OMAR

(no)

I'm pretty sure there's a dead body
in that.

Sensing Omar's hesitation, he decides to do the honours himself. He lifts it and reads the motto written across the front of the envelope.

DILTON

'Fuck with the status quo'.

A sudden gust of wind blows through the room. It feels a little eerie. Dilton opens the letter and does the honours.

Confidential

DILTON (CONT'D)

(reads)

You have shown creativity but sheer audaciousness is what we crave,
For your next task will separate the fearful from the brave.
For into Master's house the two of you must creep,
And within his bed chamber the thing that one must seek.
His golden silken pyjamas, with buttons shinier than gold,
Which you must take and put on, if you be so bold,
And capture yourself within them,
So that I may gaze upon it as it sits upon my mantle piece,
You have until sunset, now go you wretched beasts.

OMAR

I think I'm gonna be sick.

DILTON

It's cool. It sounds scarier than it is. We just have to nab his pyjamas, take a pic and then put em back.

OMAR

That's what I'm gonna be sick about.

DILTON

Rain, snow, sleet or hail, He always leaves his hallway window open. I live down the road so I can bring a ladder. One of us rings the door bell and sidetracks him, whilst the other runs in, puts them on, snap a selfie, and boom!

OMAR

This isn't your first rodeo is it.

DILTON

Knowing Bernard, he'll be working all day, so maybe we do it early evening when he's settled and we know exactly where he is, so maybe we link up later? Lemme take your snap... just in case anything changes...

They exchange snaps.

DILTON (CONT'D)

Cute pic.

OMAR

...thanks?

Dilton is crushing hard, but Omar is oblivious.

OMAR (CONT'D)

See you later. Looking forward to it.

Omar leaves. Dilton remains confused - *What more can he do to make it obvious??!*

CUT TO:

19

EXT./INT. KOKU'S HOUSE/FRONT DOOR. DAY 9.

19

Leah and Koku approach his front door.

LEAH

(whispers)

Why the hell am I so nervous?

KOKU

(warm smile)

Hey it's ok... My parents are really laid back.

Leah nods her head trying to be at ease with the softness of his voice.

Koku opens the front door to a completely silent house. Leah follows behind him.

KOKU (CONT'D)

I don't even think they're in/

Koku's YOUNGER BROTHER, MUM, and NAN jump out of nowhere "SURPRISE!!!"

A nervy Leah sucker-punches Koku's younger brother straight in the head, knocking him to the ground with a thump! The little boy screams as does everyone else in the room.

The feeling of dread on Leah's face soon turns to concern and embarrassment.

CUT TO:

20

INT./EXT. BEATRIX'S CAR/JAHEIM'S ESTATE. DAY 9.

20

Jaheim jumps out of the car.

JAHEIM

OK- thank you- bye-bye!

BEATRIX

Jaheim!

Jaheim slows down.

BEATRIX (CONT'D)

Can I come in? I'm bursting for the
loo.

Confidential

JAHEIM

(pointing to the tree)

Say-no-more, this tree right here
is great for-

BEATRIX

(laughs)

Jaheim stop. I drove you to your
front door!

JAHEIM

Look Beatrix, my house ain't really
patterned right now for-

BEATRIX

If I wet myself...

Jaheim takes a deep breath and shakes his head...

CUT TO:

21

INT. KOKU'S HOUSE - CONSERVATORY. DAY 9.

21

Koku's mum - AMMA (50s, astute, bubbly), his DAD, and Grandmother are sat around the oak refectory table in the conservatory. A Ghanaian feast has been laid on - waakye, fried plantain, banku and groundnut soup, Ampesi, etc. Koku's younger brother takes a seat holding ice up to his swollen eye. A perfect family portrait.

AMMA

You seem to have a sweet left hook
on you Leah. Boxing a really big
past time at home?

LEAH

I'm from Deptford, most of my
boxing is done on my way home.

Everyone laughs. They seem to be chilled out bohemian types, which puts Leah at ease. Then...

AMMA

So Leah, have you consummated the
relationship?

Leah almost chokes on her banku. A completely surreal moment, as everyone stares at her for an answer. Koku senses her awkwardness and steps in-

KOKU

Mum, please!.. Leah hates the term
consummate. We haven't *smashed* yet.

Koku looks over to Leah and smiles, she's utterly horrified.

KOKU (CONT'D)

We're hoping to tonight.

A collective delighted applause erupts around the table before everyone digs back into their dishes. Leah is mortified and sinks into her seat...

CUT TO:

22 EXT. BIG HILL. DAY 9.

22

Abby and Bernard head up a hill to a beautiful view. Abby is nattering away.

ABBY

...Just had a little something with someone and I did something that maybe I shouldn't have, but why do I even care, right? He's clearly not my type, but if you think about someone all the time does that mean you like them like that, or...?

Abby turns back to see Bernard knee deep in emails on his phone. Assuming he isn't listening-

ABBY (CONT'D)

...Sometimes I have sex dreams about him. It's either me going down on him, or him going down on me. Or us going down on each other at the same time, but as it's a dream, our bodies morph into one-another so it's not so much a *sixty-nine* but more like an eight and a three-

BERNARD

Just because I'm not looking at you, doesn't mean I'm not listening.

ABBY

We're supposed to be spending quality time together.

BERNARD

I have a school to run.

ABBY

When was the last time you had a break?

BERNARD

It's not your responsibility to look after me. Surprisingly, it's the other way round.

ABBY

Well I wouldn't be worried if I didn't see you popping IBS tablets like they're skittles. I'm just worried, dad.

BERNARD

You don't need to be.

ABBY

A little hard when you're the only parent I have left.

The words hit Bernard hard, forcing him to turn off his phone and put it away, before embracing his daughter.

They look out at the beautiful view.

BERNARD

I've not been out here in god knows how long. I forgot how pretty it is.

ABBY

It's actually a student shagging location.

Bernard gives her a look.

ABBY (CONT'D)

-so I've heard.

Bernard shakes his head. Abby loves pushing buttons.

CUT TO:

23

INT. KOKU'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. DAY 9.

23

KOKU

...Why are you freaking out, it's just casual convo-

LEAH

No Koku! "Casual convo" is "hey Dad, how was your Birthday?", not "oh we've just turned up to fuck each others brains out!"

KOKU

(laughs)

Trust me it's not like that, they're really chilled, but um...

Koku moves over to Leah seductively -

KOKU (CONT'D)

Tell me again about the part where we fuck each others brains out.

Leah looks at him.

KOKU (CONT'D)

They've gone out, into town. My dad wanted birthday ice cream, so they won't be back for a few hours.

Koku gives her puppy eyes. Leah can't resist. They both fall onto the bed and make out.

KOKU (CONT'D)

Shall I... get a condom?

Leah nervous with a smile, nods. Koku searches through his drawers, but nothing. His search becomes a frantic rummage as no condom means no sex!

LEAH

Um... I've got some in my bag.

Leah leans over to get them, but accidentally spills the bag, with the SHIT-LOAD of condoms spilling out. An awkward look between one another.

KOKU

I don't think my parents are gonna be out for that long.

They laugh before Koku grabs one, hops back onto the bed and starts kissing her again. After a lot of fumbling under the covers and awkward chatter filled with apologies - "is this okay?", "sorry, I'll just put my leg here", "condom is a bit fiddly, sorry", etc - they finally get to do the deed. It's a little clumsy and fiddly but ridiculously romantic.

CUT TO:

24

INT. JAHEIM'S FLAT - KITCHEN/FRONT ROOM. DAY 9.

24

Jaheim is in the kitchen with his huge sports bag. He opens it and out pours *Canterbury Castle* fancy yogurts that he has stolen from school.

On the other side of the partition/front room of sorts, Beatrix is listening to Caleb talk at her.

CALEB

Central Cee has millions of streams on Spotify, Mozart probably has two. Central Cee is young and has a bag of girls, Mozart is dead and has zero gal. I don't wanna learn about this brudda!

JAHEIM (O.S.)

Caleb shut up, Beatrix don't wanna hear all that!

BEATRIX

I do!

(to Caleb)

Mozart doesn't even have any bars.

CALEB

Innit!

JAHEIM

Go and get ready to walk Grandma home from church!

Beatrix walks into the kitchen and sees Jaheim stacking the fridge with other bits that he has taken from the school cafeteria.

Jaheim is thrown and slams the fridge door shut, not knowing whether Beatrix saw the stolen items or not.

Silence.

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

I thought you needed the toilet?

BEATRIX

Oh yea...where is it?

JAHEIM

Second door on the right.

Beatrix leaves, Jaheim gets up immediately and goes over to check the gas meter, but it already has £70 on it.

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

Caleb!!!

Caleb peeps his head into the kitchen.

CALEB

Yo why you shouting like that?

JAHEIM

(suspicious)

Where'd you get money for the meter?

CALEB

Oh, Malachi gave us some money for it.

JAHEIM

When?

CALEB

This morning innit.

JAHEIM

Why?

CALEB
Cos we needed it... chill man.

Jaheim takes a deep breath and thinks for a second. It seems fine, maybe this is an olive branch from Malachi?

CUT TO:

25 INT. JAHEIM'S FLAT - JAHEIM AND CALEB'S BEDROOM. DAY 9. 25

Jaheim opens his bedroom door only to find Beatrix standing in the middle of it like a tourist, taking in how surprisingly nerdy it is - robotic equipment and robotic posters. It's peak geek.

JAHEIM
Lost your way to the toilet?

BEATRIX
THIS is why you didn't want to let me into your house. I thought the Bot Battles were geeky, but *this* ... it's on a whole new level.

Jaheim playfully throws his pillow at her, which she catches.

BEATRIX (CONT'D)
(re pillow)
Is your '*transformers*' bed spread in the wash?

Jaheim grabs it back from her and playfully hints to the bed.

BEATRIX (CONT'D)
(playfully pushing)
Fuck off dickhead.

JAHEIM
(playfully pushing back)
You fuck off dickhead.

The two are incredible close and the eye contact is deep. The two go in for a kiss. When-

Caleb rushes into the room straight past Jaheim and Beatrix, grabs his coat from the bunk bed and then makes to leave. As he opens the door he turns back around...

CALEB
I'mma say three things real-quick.
One, Beatrix, you can do better
than this waste-man. Two, them posh
yogurts bang bro, more of that
energy please! And three, Grandma
don't allow "fornication" in her
yard, she'll burn your eyes out
with holy water.

Jaheim chases Caleb out of the room.

Confidential

JAHEIM
Go and get Grandma you idiot!

Caleb leaves. Beatrix giggles at their sibling chemistry/rivalry.

CUT TO:

25A INT./EXT. JAHEIM'S FLAT - FRONT DOOR/CORRIDOR. DAY 9. 25A

Beatrix steps outside. Jaheim stands in the doorway.

JAHEIM
Thanks for the lift and that...

BEATRIX
(disappointed)
...Sending me packing already?

JAHEIM
I gotta go see one of my boys...
Sort out something.

BEATRIX
I was hoping you were going to take
me on a proper "Endz" experience?

JAHEIM
(smiles)
What??

BEATRIX
You know, a trip to a chicken shop,
Footlocker, Jammer's Basement.

They both burst out laughing.

BEATRIX (CONT'D)
I did come all this way. I think
that deserves a little jaunt around
South Eazy, don't you?

Jaheim laughs. He doesn't want to, however, he can't resist Beatrix's weird seductive puppy dog eyes.

CUT TO:

26 INT. KOKU'S HOUSE - KOKU'S BEDROOM. DAY 9. 26

Post-coital Koku and Leah lie in bed, coiled around one another, indulging in a bit of small talk.

KOKU
It's just been such a privilege
getting to know you like this, you
know, like the real you-

LEAH
(smiles)
"The real me?"

Confidential

KOKU

Pretty, sexy, intelligent.

LEAH

What were you expecting?

KOKU

I don't know. You're not all like that.

LEAH

Please don't say you're talking about black women.

KOKU

Haha! No! I meant--- as in Toby, Omar, Femi... *Jaheim*.

LEAH

You don't like *Jaheim*? Didn't know you two even spoke to one another?

KOKU

I avoid boys like him. They're a walking problem.

LEAH

He's settling in.

KOKU

If you're not careful he'll become your problem.

Silence. Leah can't quite believe where this conversation has headed and attempts to compose herself. Koku realises that he might have struck a nerve and tries to bring back the ambience.

KOKU (CONT'D)

(cheeky)

I didn't mean to rattle you sugar-boobies.

Leah reluctantly begins to laugh at Koku's lame cute name for her. Koku leans over and begins to kiss her, then the hands begin to wander...then Leah pulls away.

LEAH

Sorry just quickly, what did you mean by "if you're not careful he'll become your problem"?

KOKU

Do you really want to do this now?--

LEAH

I'm just asking, Koku.

Koku can see Leah isn't going to let it go...

KOKU

Keep your head down, don't ruffle any feathers, play the game. That's how it works. You're so smart Leah, smarter than most of the people at St Gilbert's. I've seen your potential-

LEAH

"Potential"? - What am I, stocks and shares?!

KOKU

Jaheim is a risk and so is all your bullshit with the portrait...

LEAH

Bullshit?! Have you even considered the ramifications of-

KOKU

No! And let's be honest, neither have you. This is all performative at best and you know it.

LEAH

Wow! All skin-folk really ain't kinfolk RIGHT?

KOKU

Oh please. If you were truly for "the cause" why did you sack off your little ally to come and get sexed-up by me!

This hits deep and Leah decides the atmosphere is toxic. She turns away from Koku covering her body immediately. Koku doesn't flinch he just glares at her with a cold arrogance.

CUT TO:

27

INT. ST GILBERT'S - LIBRARY. DAY 9.

27

The library is quiet and empty. Aside from Omar and Femi who are positioned at opposite ends of the room.

Omar is seated at another table. Frantic urgency as he types away on his laptop, desperately trying to re-do his lost essay. He looks across to Femi who looks miserable as shit.

Meanwhile, Femi is scrolling through Cheddar's Instagram and stares at a picture of THE RAH'SCAL'S all holding dead pheasants. Femi screenshots the picture then sends it to *THE FAMILY WhatsApp group* with the caption 'Anyone for pheasant?! Having the best time!' A load of laughing emojis and prayer signs flood in; each one making Femi feel worse and worse!

Femi and Omar receive a message simultaneously. It's a text from Toby. It reads - *EXEAT WITH A TWIST. TOBY'S ROOM. MALTON HOUSE. 2PM. YU DUN KNOW.*

Omar looks across to Femi again, still looking miserable as shit.

Omar goes over to him.

OMAR

Did you get Toby's text? Wanna go?

FEMI

Don't you have an essay to write?

OMAR

Just finished it.

FEMI

I thought you hated parties.

OMAR

I do. But you look miserable as shit. Maybe this twist will pick you up.

FEMI

(guilty)

...You need to stop being so nice to people.

OMAR

Thanks for the life lesson. You wanna go or don't you? It'll be fun.

CUT TO:

28

INT. ST GILBERT'S - SCHOOL KITCHEN. DAY 9.

28

Tosh is texting on her phone.

TOSH

Cool. All the Japanese club lot are in.

TOBY

Sweet. Have you got the bottle?

Tosh hands Toby a small 100ml brown glass bottle with the label scratched off - think 'Epidyolex'.

TOSH

(re her phone)

I wonder if there's any vanilla essence? This Nigella one says it's the vanilla that makes it.

TOBY

We're making weed brownies, Tosh. Not opening a flipping patisserie.

TOSH

You sure it's gonna work?

TOBY

This is what the tasting party is for. If, and when, they do work, we make a bigger batch, I then shop em, get Yelena her money back, and a little extra to pay you back.

TOSH

You don't need to pay me back. Just happy to join the ride!

A MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

'Whippin Excursion' By Giggs plays.

NOTE: The whole sequence is to be played as though they are cooking up crack. Proper Narcos-esque.

-Toby uses his language skills to decipher the ingredients that are all in Bulgarian and translate it to Tosh.

- Tosh using scales and pouring flour into several bowls.

- Toby pouring in the marijuana droplets.

- CU of Toby and Tosh closing the ovens at the same time, then we pan out to see them give each other a high five. Mission accomplished.

END OF MONTAGE

Toby and Tosh take a seat on the kitchen counter, covered in flour, watching the ovens like they're televisions, impatiently waiting for the first batches to bake.

QUICK CUT TO:

29 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - TOBY AND CRISPIN'S DORM 29
DAY 9.

The exciting, energetic tone quickly changes to something a little drab as Toby, standing at his door, welcomes a motley crew of STUDENTS - mainly Asian international students - into his room.

TOBY

(polite, perfect host)

Hi there, how are you doing?,
Wha'gwan... Please, make yourself
at home.

Femi, Omar and Florence are amongst them.

A batch of sample brownies sit on a table whilst light jazz plays on an iPhone. Tosh and Toby look on like excited parents.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Big money is the priority,
obviously. But let's not over-sell.
We don't need to be calling
ambulances because someone's pulled
a whitey.

The 'party' is really awkward, filled with a group of kids that never hang out with each other. Toby attempts to change the track to something a little more upbeat, then climbs up on his desk.

FLORENCE

Is this the room depression built?

TOBY

Good vibes only when you try these
brownies, trust! First one is free,
then a tenner each after that.

The students start to moan and groan...

TOBY (CONT'D)

What you moaning for, you lot are
rich!

JUMP CUT TO:

30

INT. KOKU'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. DAY 9.

30

Leah is packing up her stuff.

LEAH

(reluctant)

Can you drive me to the station,
please?

KOKU

(embarrassed)

...I've been drinking.

LEAH

When?!

KOKU

I did a couple of vodka shots in
the bathroom before we... you know.

Leah looks genuinely baffled.

KOKU (CONT'D)

I was nervous, alright!

(then)

My parents can drop you at the
station. They'll be back in a
couple of hours.

LEAH

It's fine. I'll get an Uber.

KOKU

You're not gonna get an Uber out
here.

Leah looks to her phone - he's right.

LEAH

Why would you live in the middle of
fuck-where?

KOKU

Is that an actual question?

LEAH

I'll walk.

KOKU

Nearest train station is over an
hour away. Most of the route
doesn't have footpaths.

LEAH

(pissed)

Fuuuuck.

Leah thinks about her next move. We see her go to call someone on her phone, (though we don't see who it is!) Then she takes a deep breath of anticipation...

CUT TO:

31 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - TOBY AND CRISPIN'S DORM.31
LATER.

Everyone is chomping on brownies. We land on Omar who is passing Femi taking a really tight selfie of his face full of excitement, then sends it.

Omar looks at him as though he is a complete weirdo.

FEMI

(laughs)

...I told my Dad I was pheasant shooting with Cheddar and the boys. He's begging for pictures.

OMAR

How long you gonna keep this up for, Femi?

FEMI

(baffled)

Keep what up?

OMAR

With your parents. Just... jumping through hoops. Not telling you how to live your life but... seems exhausting.

FEMI

I promised my dad I'd do well here. If I don't, it's Nigeria. My brother keeps sending me messages. He fucking hates it. Doesn't know anyone. I refuse for that to be me. You wouldn't understand.

OMAR

Well, I had to re-do my lost essay even though Falconer refuses to count the mark. I now need to figure out how I'm gonna make it up, otherwise I might be sent home. So yeah... I do.

Femi has a guilty look in his eyes.

FEMI

(heavy)

Sorry.

OMAR

I've only got myself to blame. I saved up to buy a laptop I barely knew how to use. Just wanted to look the part.

The boys share a little moment of understanding.

FEMI

Sorry for...being a knob to you since we got here. Just been a lot, that's all.

Silence. Omar takes a moment to take this all in, he knows that this apology is bigger than it seems. Then Omar's phone pings.

FEMI (CONT'D)

Anyone interesting?

OMAR

Dilton. We're supposed to be meeting later for a ...thing.

Femi gives him a look.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Not like that.

FEMI

(looking at Omar's
phone)

You sure about that?

(reads, hamming it up)

Looking forward to tonight.

*Celebratory drink after... three
question marks, clinking champagne
glasses emoji, and a kiss - upper
case...*

Omar takes back his phone and looks at the message with new eyes. A small smile creeps across his face, which Femi clocks.

OMAR

(deflecting)

Have you met anyone?

FEMI

I would pay good money to have a
girl touch my willy...

They both roll about laughing.

FEMI (CONT'D)

I'm serious! I know I'm poor, but
I'd find the cash!

The two continue to laugh. Old friends!

FEMI (CONT'D)

It can't hurt to see if there is
something more. Put something nice
on. Maybe a bit of fancy
aftershave? Couple of squirts on
the neck, one on the crotch.

They laugh.

FEMI (CONT'D)

Just see what happens...

Omar thinks on it. We pan over to Florence who's with Rupert who has decided to join. They are messing around as they feed each other brownies. They're being really sweet with one another.

FLORENCE

I'm glad we got to spend this
weekend together. It's nice.

RUPERT

...I guess.

Florence smiles, amused. Typical Rupert trying to play it cool. They kiss affectionately. Rupert is grateful to have her.

RUPERT (CONT'D)

(re brownies)

It would be nicer if these had anything in em. Oi, scholarship, I can't feel a thing!

The rest of the room realise that they aren't actually high they just need to open a window or two - and begin to grumble amongst themselves.

TOBY

Tosh? No-one's high are they?

Tosh looks around the room and realises the sheer soberness of their guests.

TOSH

Hmm, yea.... No....

TOBY

Where did you get this stuff?

TOSH

(embarrassed)

My brother's bathroom. It's medicinal... to treat my brother's epilepsy.

TOBY

Medicinal?? This can't get you high! Why are you only telling me this now?

TOSH

We were having so much fun and it took your mind off Yelena breaking your knee caps.

TOBY

I'm actually fucked...

Florence pulls a zip lock baggie of mushrooms from her FENDI.

FLORENCE

Why don't we just do shrooms?

ALT ED-POL LINE -

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

(Without visual)

Why don't we just do some magic tea?

CUT TO:

32

INT./EXT. KOKU'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/FRONT DOOR. DAY 9.

32

Leah is sat in Koku's hallway, waiting, weekend bag in tow, looking at his family pictures on the walls. There's one of Koku looking hot as hell - it's painful to look at in each and every way. Meanwhile, Koku is at a distance (i.e. sat at the top of the stairs or down the corridor).

Sound of a doorbell.

Koku watches Leah with curiosity as she cautiously opens the door...

LEAH

(embarrassed, hushed)

Thanks for coming to get me.

Reveal Mabel standing there, her expression stony-faced and serious.

MABEL

(loaded)

That's what 'friends' are for,
right?

LEAH

(ashamed, hushed)

Look, I know I fucked up, and how I
did you like that was *cold*. But
please, please, please can we talk
about it later?

Mabel reluctantly accepts and helps Leah with her bags. As
they're about to leave, Koku steps forward-

KOKU

Don't forget your ridiculous amount
of condoms.

LEAH
(polite, faux genuine)
Oh, you can keep em. You'll need em
to go and fuck yourself.

Leah leaves with Mabel.

CUT TO:

33

INT. LONDON - CHICKEN SHOP. DAY 9.

33

A wide shot of Jaheim and Beatrix sat eating hot wings and fries. Beatrix is admiring her new Ice White Nike Air Force 1's surrounded by Footlocker, JD Sports bags and a Dizzee Rascal Boy in da Corner T-shirt. She's having the time of her life.

BEATRIX
Question. What actually is corned beef, and why has your grandma requested so much of it?

Jaheim laughs.

JAHEIM
Listen yea, next exeat we do the authentic preppy posh experience yeah -
(faux posh)
'Hot cross buns fresh from the Aga'
and all that shit.

BEATRIX
Who says there'll be a next time?

Jaheim looks up at Beatrix and gives her a "we both know they'll be a next time" look.

BEATRIX (CONT'D)
You know I don't actually live in Chelsea, Jaheim...

JAHEIM
(teasing)
But you seem so boujie.

BEATRIX
And we don't have our shit together as much as you think...

JAHEIM
How'd you mean?

BEATRIX
This might actually be my last term. The fees are a bit of a stretch for my mum.

Jaheim is taken aback by her honesty and the fact that they actually might have something other than lust, in common. Beatrix drop a bit of BURGER SAUCE on her new white trainers.

Confidential

BEATRIX (CONT'D)

Shit!

JAHEIM

Come here.

She places her shoe between Jaheim's legs as he grabs a napkin and begins blotting the sauce out of the trainer. It's weirdly romantic.

BEATRIX

Well this is fucking weird.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

34

INT. ST GILBERT'S - BERNARD'S HOUSE. DAY 9.

34

Abby is sat in the open plan dining room/living room switching through channels whilst she calls out to Bernard in the kitchen.

ABBY

Ok, so it's looking like it's between *What's in What You Eat*?-

BERNARD (O.S.)

No thanks, I prefer blissful ignorance.

ABBY

Or... Gogglebox?

BERNARD

Gogglebox!

ABBY (CONT'D)

Gogglebox!

Abby laughs. Then her phone vibrates on the table, she picks it up. A message from Toby - it's simply three 'mushroom' emojis followed by a 'stack of books' emoji, and a 'shh' emoji'. A brief look of confusion before her face lights up - she knows exactly what it means. She HAS to go.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(grabbing her things)

Um... dad...?

Bernard enters the room with two plates which he takes to the table. He's looking as happy as we've ever seen him.

BERNARD

Yes, honey.

ABBY

...Nothing.

Abby turns off her phone and heads over to the table to see Bernard has prepared two plates of jollof rice with fish and salad.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(excited)

Oh my God Dad you didn't?

BERNARD

Try it and see if I did!

Abby can't take the grin off of her face, as she takes in the moment. Her father is really trying and it shows. She puts the phone back down on the table face down. Bernard settles down and ushers her to take her first bite. Abby tucks in.

ABBY

Wow!

BERNARD

Yeah?

ABBY

(insincere)

Just like mum used to make.

BERNARD

(knowing)

Stop it! Your nose twitches when you're lying.

ABBY

It's nice!

BERNARD

But?

ABBY

I mean, it's a bit/

BERNARD

Salty?

ABBY (CONT'D)

Salty!

They both burst out laughing.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Why are you always so heavy handed?

BERNARD

Because your mother always used to tell me she couldn't taste anything when she ate my food.

Abby smiles at the mention of her mother.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

I can order a Chinese?

ABBY

(smiles)

No. Thanks dad... This is just
fine...

They share a beautiful moment of understanding, before
tucking in.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I feel like I need to learn more
stuff like this.

BERNARD

What, how to make good food
inedible?

ABBY

No, like cooking traditional foods
and being more cultured. "Know your
tings-dem" as Leah would say.

Abby laughs. Bernard baulks at the idea of his daughter being
influenced by Leah of all people.

BERNARD

(concerned)

Leah?

ABBY

(rolls her eyes)

Yes Dad, she's actually really
sweet. She's not always the most
tactful, but that's just because
she's passionate. Trying to
genuinely change a few things. In a
positive way. It's worth you
sitting down with her.

BERNARD

Ok. So is this what this "bonding
day" was about then? A little ploy
to get me to side with your new
friendship group of Facebook
philosophers?

ABBY

Ok, one - what the hell is
Facebook? And two - this isn't just
about Leah. This is about me too.

BERNARD

I know that...

ABBY

I don't think you do! It's a painting. Just take it down.

BERNARD

The scholarship kids need to fit in with the school, not fit the school around them.

Abby scoffs.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Every time one of them does something to draw attention to themselves, it gives ammunition to people like Carol who want them, and me, out. If I'm not here, you're not here. Maybe bear that in mind before you dupe me into another one of your lectures.

This hits Abby like a ton of bricks, we see a small shift behind her eyes as she rapidly contemplates everything.

ABBY

(resigned rather than angry)

I'm not actually that hungry.

She grabs her stuff and leaves.

CUT TO:

35

EXT. LONDON - CHICKEN SHOP. DAY 9.

35

Jaheim and Beatrix leave the shop with her arm linked in his, they actually look like the perfect young couple looking happy incredibly happy.

MALACHI (O.S.)

Found your way back home then yea?

Reveal MALACHI. He and Jaheim stand opposite one another... tension in the air; their first interaction since their heated phone conversation.

JAHEIM

What's good bro?

MALACHI

"Bro" yea? Pshhh. Weren't even gonna check in with man?

JAHEIM

Was planning to but things got a little hectic, but yea...

(MORE)

JAHEIM (CONT'D)

Thanks for putting that money on
the meter/

MALACHI

Find that laptop?

JAHEIM

I weren't myself... Been under a
lot of pressure from school, Caleb,
Grandma... that Rupert shit-

MALACHI

This supposed to be an apology or
sutting?

JAHEIM

...You wouldn't understand what
it's like-

Malachi steps in Jaheim's face.

MALACHI

What's it like then "bro"... tell
me what it's like then, innit!

JAHEIM

Things have just changed and you-

MALACHI

-No fuck that talk, look around
you. Things have remained the same,
my guy. You changed! This ain't
even about the laptop, it's about
how you seem to think everyone else
is the problem, when you're the
fucking problem.

Silence.

JAHEIM

(apologetic)

Bro-

MALACHI

Good to see you, my bruddah. Mind
how you go.

Malachi walks off down the street leaving Jaheim utterly stunned. A friendship lost. Beatrix tries to lift the mood.

BEATRIX

(smiling)

Wow! These streets are treacherous
man!-

JAHEIM

Am I some kind of joke to you?

BEATRIX

What? No I was just trying to-

JAHEIM

I told you we shouldn't have gone out... "Endz experience"? This ain't Disneyland you know Beatrix, it's my fucking life!

Beatrix, completely caught off-guard, is surprised and embarrassed by how Jaheim has just addressed her...

BEATRIX

(hurt)

You done?

JAHEIM

Yeah, man. We're done...

Silence between the two. A new rift in their relationship.

CUT TO:

36

INT. ST GILBERT'S - LIBRARY. DAY 9.

36

Slow mo. Chilled music - think 'Friday Morning' by **Khruangbin** plays from a mini speaker as we begin on a practically empty bag of shrooms, before we pan to Toby and Tosh who are on and around books, note pads, paper and torn out pages, as they make "snow angels". They grinning from ear to ear clearly high as fuck. But so is everyone else -

We see a loved up Florence and Rupert sat on an overturned table, as Femi - looking deadly serious about his job - stands at the front, "rowing" with a broom stick as if it was a gondola.

Several students are poetically moving to the music. One kid repeatedly flicks a desk light on and off, another is enthralled in a book about trees, and another kid just stares at a wall. There's smiles all round as they enjoy their beautiful trip.

Abby joins the party. Florence - high as fuck - clocks her.

ABBY

(sarcastic)

Thanks for the invitation.

FLORENCE

No worries! ...I didn't realise I invited you.

ABBY

You didn't. I was being sarcastic.

FLORENCE

(happy, genuine)

Right... I'm really high so I'm
probably not going to pick up on
such subtle quips.

Confidential

Abby rolls her eyes. She then clocks Toby making snow angels further down in the library. Amused, she walks to him, picking up the bag of shrooms en route.

ABBY
(teasing)
Having fun?

Toby quickly jumps to his feet, not wanting to be caught slipping. He neatens himself up and checks his breath. All of which is amusing to Abby.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Thanks for the invite.

TOBY
I debated whether I should send it.
What with you selling me out to
Yelena?...

ABBY
She is a friend. You were a fuck.

TOBY
(flirty)
...Were?

Abby smiles, takes a mushroom and starts to kiss Toby. The pair disappear behind one of the book shelves.

Rupert receives a text - his dad's name flashes up. A slight sense of excitement until he reads it. He frowns - not the message he was hoping for. The text is a sobering moment as he gets up and heads out.

FLORENCE
Where are you going?

RUPERT
(covering)
Um... I'm baked. Gonna grab a
shower then head to bed.

FLORENCE
I'll come.

RUPERT
No, stay. Have fun.

He gives her a kiss and leaves, clearly broken but keeping it together. Not thinking anything of it, Florence reclines back on the table and Femi continues to row.

CUT TO:

37 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - OMAR AND RUPERT'S DORM. 37
DAY 9.

Omar is in his mirror getting ready for his initiation with Dilton as music plays in the background (*Think 'Bad Habit' by Steve Lacy*). He's dressed in his all-black-everything outfit from episode three. Remembering what Femi said - he sprays himself with aftershave - Two sprays on the neck, and one on the crotch. He instantly grimaces at the crotch spray - too much.

He goes to reach for his dorm key when...

CONFIDENTIAL

Rupert enters in the middle of a phone call, surprised to see Omar. He talks in hushed tones, but with the room being so small, Omar can hear.

RUPERT

Yeah, I know, I was just looking forward to seeing you, that's all-

An awkward silence as Rupert absorbs what his dad is saying.

RUPERT (CONT'D)

Yeah... Sorry... Okay... Well, let me know the next time you're over... bye.

Rupert locks off the phone, and in a fit of rage punches the mirror. Shards of glass going in every direction. Omar freezes, acting as though he isn't there.

RUPERT (CONT'D)

Stop being fucking weird.

OMAR

I'm sorry, look are you OK? Should I go get Florence?

RUPERT

Why?

Omar stands there helpless, looking back and forth between Rupert and his watch, feeling torn between the Raisinettes, and helping a friend.

RUPERT (CONT'D)

(calm)

Well, fuck off.

Omar goes to leave, but catches sight of Rupert's bleeding hand.

OMAR

Oh god!

RUPERT

Calm down, it's just blood.

Omar gags at the notion of it being just blood. He grabs a towel and wraps Rupert's hand in it. Rupert looks on bemused and amused by Omar's concern as he's overly careful with his hand.

OMAR

We need to keep it elevated.

RUPERT
(sarcastic)
Of course, doctor.

CUT TO:

38 EXT. ST GILBERT'S - BERNARD'S HOUSE. EVENING 9. 38

Dilton is stood with a wobbly ladder outside Bernard's bathroom window.

A text pings through on his phone. It's Omar - *So sorry Dilton. Something has come up. Will explain another time.*

Dilton replies...

Dilton - We have to do it now! This mean everything to me.

A message pings back...

Omar - I know. Me too. But I can't. I'm so so so sorry.

Dilton is livid and decides to head up regardless. As he nears the top, Bernard's hall light switches on! Then Dilton's phone pings!

DILTON
(livid)
Fuck!

In a panic, he tries to silence it, causing him to lose his balance. It sends him to the ground with a thud.

Dilton jumps up pulling twigs out of his hair and makes a dash for it as Bernard opens the front door.

CUT TO:

39 INT. ST GILBERT'S - MALTON HOUSE - OMAR AND RUPERT'S DORM. 39
NIGHT 9.

Rupert and Omar are sat watching television. They're engrossed. Rupert's hand is still wrapped in a towel, Omar holding it up, keeping it elevated and a watchful eye on it.

OMAR
You sure you don't want to go to the San? Or I could make a cheeky little 111 call?

Rupert gives him a look, which prompts Omar to stop fussing. However, he does elevate Rupert's arm a bit more. He can't help caring, which Rupert notices and appreciates.

They turn their attention back to the screen.

RUPERT
Man, this show is so cheesy.

OMAR
Yeah, but don't you love it?

Despite his reluctance, Rupert is enjoying it along with Omar. A message pings through on Omar's phone.

Dilton - Mission aborted. Thanks for nothing.

The words cut Omar deep, but hearing Rupert's laughter, he's enjoying the fact that he's seems to have calmed Rupert down.

POV of Rupert and Omar watching *RACE ACROSS THE WORLD* on TV. As the episode reaches its crescendo we look to the screen to see a father and son have an intimate moment.

FATHER
Before this journey, we were estranged father and son.
(MORE)

FATHER (CONT'D)

*Now we're father and son and we
always will be that, but I think
now we are friends as well.*

SON

Do I get a hug?

FATHER and SON embrace.

OMAR

*Okay, maybe that was a little too
sappy.*

We pan round to see Rupert beginning to well-up. He doesn't take his eyes off the screen.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Are you crying?

RUPERT

(mutter)

I'm high, alright.

Omar sees through Rupert's bravado and gives him a much needed hug. Rupert rests his head on Omar's shoulder... A beautiful moment of friendship between the two boys. Then-

RUPERT (CONT'D)

I'm not gay.

OMAR

(laughs)

And you're not my type.

We hold on their sweet moment.

CUT TO:

40

INT. ST GILBERT'S - CORRIDOR. NIGHT 9.

40

The FIRE ALARM is ringing as we see Florence, Abby and Femi (body double) in the distances, walking down the corridor. They're nattering away as they make their way back to their dorms. Tosh and Toby lag behind. Tosh is the last through the door from outside.

TOSH

...Did you forget to take the second tray of brownies out?

TOBY

Why?

TOSH

I think I saw smoke billowing from the cafeteria? I think there's a fire.

TOBY

If there was a fire, you'd hear the alarms.

TOSH

I can hear the alarms.

TOBY

(laughs)

You are proper high, innit.

Tosh takes Toby's word for it, and nonchalantly follows him down the corridor. The fire alarm continues to ring out.

CUT TO:

41

INT. ST GILBERT'S - SCHOOL KITCHENS. NIGHT 9.

41

STANLEY heads into the kitchen with his torch and a fire extinguisher, battling his way through the smoke. As the smoke dissipates, Stanley opens the oven and shines his torch deep inside the abyss... burnt brownies. He looks to the floor and sees the empty weed oil bottle. He brings it to his nose and has a sniff-

STANLEY

Well, hello -

He takes his phone out to make a phone call...

CUT TO:

42

INT. ST GILBERT'S - HEADMASTER'S CORRIDOR. DAY 9A.

42

It's Monday morning. The bustling hallway is filled with students in their uniforms rushing to their respective classes.

CONFIDENTIAL

Jaheim and Beatrix cross paths. She hands Jaheim his headphones.

BEATRIX

You left these in my car.

There's an awkward silence. Neither knows what to say.

FLORENCE

(re foot)

Bea - am I dragging myself up these stairs or what? Help, please.

BEATRIX

See you around.

Beatrix leaves. Jaheim puts on his headphones and puts on a song. It's *WET LEG - Being in Love*. The song continues to play as he heads down the hall, passing Leah who is looking at the CARRUTHERS PORTRAIT. The boy looks at her, almost questioningly. Leah bristles. She sees a passing Koku. He's talking to his mates and completely blanks her. It's cold AF, which Abby clocks.

LEAH

Why are boys so shit?

ABBY

It's in their DNA. ...I know you don't want to talk about it...
but... it might help.

LEAH

He called me "performative".

ABBY

Who doesn't like a performance in bed?

LEAH

He was talking about the portrait, Abby. Basically said I'm putting on a show.

ABBY

...Maybe he's got a point.

Leah looks to Abby, surprised.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I think it's ran its course now, don't you?

LEAH

But you signed it.

ABBY

Yeah, so you'd stop bugging me.
It's a new week. Everyone's moved
on. Maybe you should too. Let it
go, babes.

Abby leaves. Leah looks deflated.

Confidential

CUT TO:

43

EXT. ST GILBERT'S - CARPARK. DAY 9A.

43

We track Stanley, as he looks around cautiously before making his way towards a parked car.

ANGLE ON: A sleek black SUV, its window slowly rolls down to reveal... CAROL.

Stanley approaches Carol and reaches into his pocket. He retrieves the small vial of weed oil, (that Toby and Tosh used for the brownies). He extends his hand towards Carol, and passes it to her. She winks at Stanley, a devious glimmer in her eye...

THE END.