

**THE BREAK IV - BIN BAGGED**

By

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EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK - DAY

CHLOE stands in a seemingly empty school car park. We focus on a frozen image of her angry face. She's poised to throw a brick at something - though we can't see what it is.

CHLOE (V.O.)  
My name's Chloe and I'm an absolute  
fucking nightmare.

The image unfreezes, CHLOE shouts loudly and angrily before throwing the brick. We hear the smashing of glass and the sound of a car alarm blaring. The camera stays pointed at her face. She stares at what she's done with brief bewilderment. We notice she's holding a black bin bag.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The principal's office is fancy and quite tidy. There is a main desk as well as a bigger table for meetings. CHLOE sits at the table, talking directly to the camera. We see her bin bag sitting next to her on another chair.

CHLOE  
So people say, like. They go,  
"Who's that mad-looking wee doll  
with the bin bag?" "That's Chloe.  
Fucking nightmare, so she is."

We see that the principal, MRS. BAIRD, is sitting across from CHLOE. She's a woman in her late forties, wearing formal clothing. She is looking very cross and serious.

CHLOE  
Mrs. Baird looks raging about the  
whole car brick thing but she's  
secretly delighted, I bet. She's  
hated me ever since I told everyone  
to start calling her Mrs. Beard.  
Straight off the bat she's all-

The characters other than CHLOE are lip-synced and speak with CHLOE's voice and choice of words. The lip-sync follows this choice of words and not what the character might say in reality.

MRS. BAIRD  
Right - you're definitely getting  
expelled this time... ya horrible  
wee hoor ye.

EXT. BACK OF SCHOOL, CARPARK - DAY

There are a lot of parked cars but not many people. CHLOE holds her black bin bag over her shoulder.

CHLOE  
And it definitely wasn't even me!

EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK - DAY

We see a brief replay of CHLOE shouting and throwing the brick - again we focus on her face, rather than the car. Glass smashes. Alarm blares. She did do it.

EXT. BACK OF SCHOOL, CARPARK - DAY

Back to where we were. CHLOE changes her story.

CHLOE  
Alright, alright - it probably definitely was me. But Beardy shouldn't be accusing me when she's no real evidence. That's what's so unfair. If she was a lawyer - the judge would tell her to wise the bap. And likely hit her with the wee judging hammer. I was actually minding my own business at lunch. Was having a wee think about...

INT. FOSTER MA'S ROOM - DAY

We briefly see a glimpse of CHLOE arguing with FOSTER MUM. FOSTER MUM is trying to be firm but fair. She tries to talk with CHLOE calmly but her lack of success makes her upset. CHLOE, though we can't hear her, is wildly proclaiming her innocence about something. Arms flailing, eyes rolling, mouth "OhMyGod"-ing. She gives up, grabs her bin bag, walks away.

EXT. BACK OF SCHOOL, CARPARK - DAY

Back to where we were. CHLOE quickly strokes her neckline as if there's something underneath her school shirt.

CHLOE  
Just- you know- Brexit or some shite.

Behind CHLOE a wee GINGER FUCK NUGGET appears. He is about a foot shorter than CHLOE. He stares at her and her bag. He soon starts laughing.

CHLOE  
But then this wee ginger fuck nugget comes up and laughs at my bin bag. He says something but he mumbles so much I can barely make out a word. It was something like-

GINGER FUCK NUGGET  
That bin bag is pure rare, lad.

CHLOE  
So I go- "Up yours, Fanta balls!"  
Then he mumbles something like-

GINGER FUCK NUGGET  
Your Ma and Da don't love you, lad.

CHLOE  
So - understandably - I go buck  
daft.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY

CHLOE chases after GINGER FUCK NUGGET with a brick in her hand. She screams loudly as she goes. GINGER FUCK NUGGET runs with a look of total fear in his eyes.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

MRS BAIRD sits in her office, eating her lunch. Her secretary is babbling inaudible nonsense to her. We can see by her expression that she has absolutely no interest in this. We see CHLOE and GINGER FUCK NUGGET run past the windows of her office. She doesn't notice and chews her sandwich monotonously throughout of this, finally releasing a long, bored sigh.

EXT. SMALLER SCHOOL CARPARK - DAY

CHLOE has GINGER FUCK NUGGET cornered in a small carpark.

CHLOE  
I have the wee scrote cornered. He  
stands in front of this big fancy  
car and mumbles something like-

GINGER FUCK NUGGET  
This is auld Beardy's car, lad. If  
you miss you're f.f.for it... Lad.

CHLOE  
And I'm all- "I never miss."

We see CHLOE throwing the brick at GINGER FUCK NUGGET but she misses him woefully and hits the car window. The glass smashes. She stares at the car as the alarm blares.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

CHLOE is still sitting at the table. She speaks directly to the camera.

CHLOE

Some mouthy tout told a teacher that they saw someone who looked a wee bit like me hanging around the carpark. In other words, they've got nothin'. So I go- "It wasn't me. I spent the whole of lunch in the toilets - pure boking my ringer up. I think it might be food poisoning." But she's all-

MRS. BAIRD

Grand. We'll check CCTV and see if you went in to the toilets or not... ya sly wee slabber.

CHLOE

So then I go- "Actually I forgot... I wasn't in the toilet. I was at choir practice - pure singing my hole off - somewhere towards the back." But she's all-

MRS. BAIRD

Choir practice was cancelled today... ya daft wee dick.

CHLOE is taken aback momentarily, as they are interrupted by someone unseen opening the office door. MRS. BAIRD turns to listen to what they have to say. CHLOE informs us.

CHLOE

Then her secretary sticks the head in the door and says, "your wee doll's foster Ma is here so she is, Deirdre." And my heart just, fucking, shits itself...

FOSTER MA enters the room looking angry. She has a seat at the table next to CHLOE. CHLOE doesn't seem to know what to say to her. MRS. BAIRD inaudibly explains the situation to FOSTER MA. MRS. BAIRD glances at CHLOE, she wears a tired, disapproving grimace. CHLOE puts her hand on her bin bag.

CHLOE

Was Beardy born a ballbag? Or did she become one bit by bit? Or is it the menopause or something? Some things we'll just never know...

MRS. BAIRD finishes inaudibly telling FOSTER MA about the situation. CHLOE and FOSTER MA make their first meaningful eye contact. FOSTER MA looks very cross.

CHLOE

Great. She looks fucking livid.

CHLOE sighs. She seems to have a moment of clarity where she realises that she can't win. In the following segment, even though she talks about "her mate" rather than herself, there is an air of sincerity, for the first time, in what she's saying.

CHLOE

So I'm like- "Sorry for telling a load of lies there about where I was at lunch." And Beardy is getting all sassy because she still has half a sandwich left. She's all-

MRS. BAIRD

So tell us the truth and shame the devil, you absolute weapon.

CHLOE

And I go- "I actually spent lunch helping a mate of mine. She stole a necklace from her Ma and even though she's, like, wild sorry for it - she's really worried her Ma is gonna kick her out."

MRS. BAIRD is totally oblivious to the subtext. FOSTER MA pauses for a moment, unsure how to react.

CHLOE

And... she just looks at me... Straight away I'm thinking, "Fine. Good. Excellent. I've packed my life in to a bin bag a hundred million times and it's still only half empty." And just as I'm about to really fuck shit up, something weird happens...

FOSTER MA smiles subtly and sympathetically.

CHLOE

She smiles at me... People don't do that. Like ever. Maybe she's not a horrible wanker. Maybe she's a nice wanker. Because, like, she goes-

FOSTER MA

Oh, did that there car brick thing happen at lunch time, aye? Because Chloe and her wee mate were with me. I took them out for chips and chicken goujons and a bar of chocolate and, like, a mineral... and maybe some of that ice cream with the, you know, the wee totie marshmallows in it.

(MORE)

FOSTER MA (CONT'D)

Sorry - I just started being a Foster Ma and I pure forgot to tell the school I was taking her out.

CHLOE

And before Beardy Deirdre can be like "aye, right", her secretary sticks the head in the door and goes, "There's a funny looking wee ginger weirdo out here, Deirdre. He's mumbling about seeing a big group of older lads chucking a brick at your car, the bad wee bastards." And I look out and I see the wee Ginger Fuck Nugget from before. He's pure gawking at me and mouth-breathing like a psycho stalker but I'm so relieved that I don't care.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY

CHLOE and FOSTER MA approach a nice car. FOSTER MA opens the boot and allows CHLOE to put her bin bag in the back.

CHLOE

So Beardy Deirdre let us go. She'd, like, no other choice. Afterwards my Foster Ma said I could keep the necklace. She said it suits me better... She's not wrong, like.

CHLOE briefly takes the necklace out from under her school shirt to admire it. GINGER FUCK NUGGET approaches CHLOE. FOSTER MA climbs in to the car and puts on her seat belt in the background. CHLOE stands by the passenger door.

CHLOE

And then the Ginger Fuck Nugget comes up to me, all nervous. I go- "why did you say that about my Ma and Da not loving me?" And he's all-

GINGER FUCK NUGGET

I didn't even, lad! I just mumble loads. I actually told you that I fancy you and I wanted you to come to the cinema with me, lad.

CHLOE

So I look him right in the eyes, dead romantic like. And I'm like- "Go fuck yourself, Fanta balls."

GINGER FUCK NUGGET leaves, dejected. FOSTER MA reaches across and opens the passenger door to encourage CHLOE to get in. She does. As she closes the door, she looks at the camera.



CHLOE

I hope he knows that means "aye."

GINGER FUCK NUGGET looks over his shoulder and smiles. CHLOE and FOSTER MA drive off in the car. CHLOE gives the finger to the camera before they disappear out of the school gates.

**THE END**