

BLOCK 2

**THE DUMPING GROUND**  
SERIES 13

EPISODE SEVEN

'Chaos and Confessions'

By  
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**PRODUCTION DRAFT**

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7/A1	<u>EST. DG, PORTER'S LODGE - DAY 11 - 22.00</u>	7/A1	*
	The house is dark. The single office light on downstairs.		*
	CUT TO:		*
7/A2	<u>INT. DG, LANDING - DAY 11 - 22.00</u>	7/A2	*
	A door handle turns and a the door is opened a crack by A GLOVED HAND. A swish of DARK CLOTHING and...		*
	A TRAINERED FOOT steps out onto the landing floor.		*
	The door closes with a <click>.		*
	CUT TO:		*
7/A3	<u>INT. DG, STAIRS - DAY 11 - 22.01</u>	7/A3	*
	The TRAINERED FOOT steps slowly down the stairs. Without context, it's hard to tell if it's an adult or child.		*
	CUT TO:		*
7/A4	<u>INT. DG, HALLWAY - DAY 11 - 22.01</u>	7/A4	*
	<b>POV:</b> as the light from the office casts gently into the hall, we look from the office to the kitchen and back to the office. BEN stands at the desk, sorting through paperwork. The sound of breathing in our ears. We wait, then BEN turns away from the desk and we MOVE!		*
	<b>NON-POV:</b> Our MYSTERY PERSON crosses frame quickly, too close to see any detail, passing the office doorway with a <swish>. Is it Batman?		*
	BEN turns to the hall. Did he hear something? Nah, it's fine. Back to his paperwork.		*
7/A5	<u>INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 11 - 22.02</u>	7/A5	*
	Darkness. The FOOT steps onto the lino.		*
	<b>POV:</b> as our breathing quickens, we approach a cupboard. Our GLOVED HAND enters frame and opens the door to reveal...		*
	FOOD! Biscuits, crisps, bread, noodles. Enough for a whole care home.		*
	Our HAND whips in, grabs the biscuits and we...		*
	CUT TO:		*
	<u>OPENING TITLES</u>		*
	CUT TO:		*

7/1      INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 11 - 08:45      7/1  
(BRODIE, TESSA, CHELSEY, FRANKIE, ANNE, SAMI, SHANICE)      \*

We're back inside the dark of the cupboard. BRODIE opens the door and peers in - it's totally empty!      \*

BRODIE  
Where's all the food gone?      \*

TESSA (O.S.)  
There you are, Sid.      \*

BRODIE's startled as a lively TESSA - charts and books in hand - is suddenly at his side.      \*

BRODIE  
Er... it's Brodie actually.      \*

TESSA settles with her charts and books at the kitchen table, a glass of water by her elbow.      \*

TESSA  
(not listening)  
Cool! I'm doing everyone's horoscope, so I need to know your birthdate and where you were born.

CHELSEY has entered and spotted TESSA's chart.

CHELSEY  
Ooo, what's that?

TESSA  
It's an astrological chart. I do them for my chums at school. Tell me the day you were born, and the stars will predict your future.

CHELSEY  
(suddenly nervous)  
Oh... that's nice.

MAYHEM STRIKES! FRANKIE, SHANICE and SAMI charge in, playing Tag, noisy as hell. FRANKIE clatters into TESSA, her elbow knocking the water across the counter.

TESSA  
Hey! Look out!

FRANKIE  
Sorry!

CHELSEY grabs a tea towel and starts moping up.

CHELSEY  
Did the stars predict that?

FRANKIE and co. run out, nearly knocking a PAINTING OF A DOG out of an arriving ANNE's hands. \*

ANNE  
Whoa! Easy now!

She pops the painting down on a chair by the table, leant at an angle against the chair back. \*

BRODIE  
Anne, where's all the food? There's no cereal. No bread. No...

ANNE  
Food. Understood. I just got here, so let me make a cuppa and...

BRODIE  
There's no tea.

ANNE  
Course. Okay, I'll sort it.

From the living room: <SMASH!>

FRANKIE (O.S.)  
Sorry!

ANNE  
Oh! What's that now?!

ANNE charges out, leaving the painting.

TESSA  
So, Charley...

CHELSEY  
Chelsey.

TESSA  
When's *your* birthday?

CHELSEY  
I... er... I don't know.

TESSA  
You don't know when you were *born*?

CHELSEY  
(uncomfortable)  
It's November. But me and my sister were left on different days, so I don't know the date.

TESSA  
Okay, so what about the place you were born? You must know that.

CHELSEY  
Our birth mother left us in  
different towns so no.

TESSA  
(thoughtlessly clumsy)  
Wow! She really didn't want to be  
found, did she?

CHELSEY  
Um... yeah. No. I don't...

CHELSEY is feeling really uncomfortable. BRODIE notices and  
moves the conversation along.

BRODIE  
So what star sign is November then?

TESSA  
(reading)  
*November is Sagittarius or Scorpio.  
Scorpio are mysterious and private.*

BRODIE  
Ha! That's definitely not Chelsey.

TESSA  
*While Sagittarius are free-spirits  
and prone to clumsiness.*

BRODIE  
Aha! Clumsy! You're totally a  
Sagittarius!

CHELSEY  
(laughing)  
Hey! Take that back!

CHELSEY turns to BRODIE but, as she does, she knocks the  
stack of TESSA's books. One flies from the pile and through  
ANNE's painting. There's now a huge tear where the head was. \*

BRODIE  
Uh-oh! What are Sagittariuses like  
at running? \*

TESSA  
(checking her papers)  
It doesn't say anything about that.

CHELSEY  
We'll find out now! Go!

They all run out in different directions. TESSA comes back  
in, grabs her stuff, and runs out again. \*

CUT TO: \*

7/2      INT. DG, LIVING ROOM - DAY 12 - 09:00      7/2      \*  
(ANNE, HARMONY, MAISIE, FRANKIE, CHELSEY, SHANICE, TESSA)

HARMONY, MAISIE, TESSA, FRANKIE, SHANICE and CHELSEY are stifling laughs at something we can't see.

Reveal: ANNE in front of them, her angry face peering through the torn painting, her head on the dog's body.

ANNE  
I'm fed up with people not owning  
up to what they've done. The  
missing food, the kitchen window  
that got broken last week...

FRANKIE and SHANICE share a guilty look at that one.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
(re. Painting)  
Whoever tore this left me an  
**unsigned** note to apologise. Which  
is better than nothing. Just.

CHELSEY and TESSA share the guilty look this time.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
But it's got me thinking about a  
new approach, so we're trying  
this...

She holds up a shoe box **she's decorated with tissue paper and tinsel.**      \*  
\*      \*

HARMONY  
Rubbish?

ANNE  
A confession box.      \*

MAISIE  
(getting it)  
Ah, so if Frankie has done  
something wrong...

FRANKIE  
Why d'you pick on me?

CHELSEY  
Cos it's *always* you.

ANNE  
...then he can confess to it  
**without anyone knowing it was**  
**him...**      \*  
\*      \*

FRANKIE  
Never going to happen.

ANNE  
...and be free of the guilt. The  
box will be outside the office.  
Show me you know the difference  
between right and wrong and *cleanse*  
*your consciences!*

\*

She heads out as the kids start chatting among themselves.

FRANKIE  
What a stupid idea.

SHANICE  
Alright, grumpy. Are you in a mood  
cos Oscar's not here today?

FRANKIE  
Why'd he have to go on a dumb  
school choir trip.

SHANICE  
You're just jealous cos he's got  
the voice of an angel. Admit it.

FRANKIE  
I admit nothing. To anyone. Ever.

CUT TO:

7/3 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 12 - 09:15  
(SID, BEN, BRODIE, WES, VINNY)

7/3 \*

BEN's making a new food shopping list as BRODIE works on a  
laptop at the kitchen table. A fidgety SID approaches with a  
LETTER IN HIS HAND.

SID  
Ben, do you have a minute?

BEN  
Yep, just finishing a new shopping  
list. Where does it all go?

SID  
I've had a letter about preparing  
for supported living.

BEN  
Ooo, that's exciting.

BRODIE  
Supported living sounds great. Your  
own space, food where it should be.

A <SMASH> from elsewhere in the house.

\*

WES (O.S.)  
Ugh! Vinny!

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)  
6.

BRODIE

Peace and quiet... Perfect!

BEN

If it's a calmer environment you want, Brodie, we could try finding you another foster family.

BRODIE

(dismissive)

A fake family? Nah, I'll stay here till it's time to get my own place. Thanks though.

With that, BRODIE grabs his laptop and leaves the room.

BEN

No problem.

SID

Ben, I'm not sure I'm ready to be on my own. There's so much grown up stuff to remember: shopping, washing, cleaning... work!

BEN

Ah, then you need one of these.

(holding up his pad)

Get organised. Write lists and schedules. Make plans and you'll be right as rain.

WES storms in, unusually grumpy for him, a broken saucer in his hands.

\*  
\*

WES

I've had all I can take!

BEN

Unlike Wes.

(to Wes)

What's up, mate?

WES

It's my new roommate. He's so selfish. He's got terrible manners, he's messy and then there's...

The sound of a <fart> rings out in the kitchen.

WES (CONT'D)

...that.

Whip to reveal: a half-dressed, wild-haired 7 year-old, VINNY who has wandered into the room, scratching himself.



BEN

Vinny just needs some time to  
settle, Wes.

VINNY

Better out than in!

WES

He can settle with someone else,  
cos I'm not stopping with him.

BEN beckons VINNY over.

BEN

Vinny, come and meet Sid.

VINNY

Hello.

He puts out his hand and SID shakes it, but something's up.  
SID looks into his hand - a clump of stringy chewing gum.

SID

Is this your chewing gum?

VINNY

Not any more.

He wanders off to check the cupboards.

WES

See what I mean.

WES leaves the room, very unimpressed.

BEN

(to Sid)

You were Vinny's age when you came  
into care. Can you calm things down  
between him and Wes? Help them to  
get along better?

SID

(unsure)

Er, yeah. No problem.

VINNY farts then sniffs. A big grin.

SID (CONT'D)

I'm going to need a plan, aren't I?

BEN nods at him - oh yes.

CUT TO:

7/4

INT. DG, CHELSEY & MAISIE'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 09:20  
(CHELSEY, BRODIE)

7/4

\*  
\*

C/U on CHELSEY's face as she hears a <knock> on the door. \*

CHELSEY

Come in!

BRODIE bursts in, excited, but skids to a halt, confused at what's in front of him. \*

BRODIE \*

Chelsey, I... what are you doing? \*

Reveal: CHELSEY upside down in a wheel yoga pose. \*

CHELSEY \*

Yoga. It helps me stay calm. \*

BRODIE \*

Well, you're going to need it cos  
I've discovered something amazing. \*

He grabs CHELSEY's elephant toy from her bed as she gets herself back the right way up. \*

BRODIE (CONT'D) \*

You how you don't know anything  
about your birth mother? And how  
she didn't leave you any clues? \*

CHELSEY \*

Yeah. \*

BRODIE \*

Well she did: this elephant she  
gave you as a baby. \*

CHELSEY \*

Nellie? How is she a clue? \*

BRODIE

Good question. I took a photo of  
her and did a reverse image search. \*

CHELSEY

A reverse what-what what?

BRODIE

It's an internet search where you  
look for things with a photo rather  
than words. You not done one?

CHELSEY

When I'm online, I'm more talky  
talky and less findy outy thingsy.

BRODIE

It took me to a forum about rare  
toys. Nellie was handmade in a  
village called Dedham. \*

(CONTINUED)

CHELSEY

Right. So what?

BRODIE brings up a map on his laptop. He points out Dedham.

BRODIE

Dedham is between where you and  
*Keira* were left. \*

He points to Colchester and Ipswich, respectively.

BRODIE (CONT'D)

I think it could be where your Mum  
is from, Chelsey. You might have  
been born in Dedham.

Shock on CHELSEY's face - big news!

CUT TO:

7/5

INT. DG, LIVING ROOM - DAY 12 - 10:30

7/5

(*SAMI, WES, SHANICE, VINNY, ERIN, FRANKIE, HARMONY*) \*

FRANKIE, SHANICE, VINNY, *SAMI*, ERIN and HARMONY are watching  
superhero cartoon *The Power Pack* on telly, the soundtrack of  
zapping and heroic music blaring away. *WES sits off to one* \*  
*side, reading.* \*

*SAMI* \*

I'd love to be in *The Power Pack*. \*  
Imagine being able to make a  
hurricane like *Madam Tornado*.

VINNY farts. The kids *react with giggles, clothes pulled up* \*  
*over noses, amused shouts.* *WES, though, isn't amused.* \*

WES

Disgusting.

VINNY side-eyes WES.

SHANICE

Vinny just made his own hurricane.

VINNY

(robot voice)

*Fart-o-bot* to the rescue. \*

VINNY strikes a pose and we get an anime-stylised hero card  
of him as FART-O-BOT (see: *Cyborg* from *Teen Titans*). \*

ERIN

(striking a pose)

I'd be *Lady Cake*, The Baking Boss! \*

ERIN strikes a pose and we get an anime-stylised hero card of  
her as LADY CAKE (see: *Lady Bug* from *Miraculous*). \*

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Shanice could be *Captain Kung Fu*.

\*

SHANICE becomes an anime-stylised hero card of her as CAPTAIN KUNG-FU (see: Tigress from *Kung Fu Panda*). SHANICE doesn't look convinced though, and pulls out of it.

\*

\*

\*

SHANICE

I don't do kung fu, Frankie. You made that up.

FRANKIE

Oh yeah. Well, I'd be *The Chaos Master*, leaving a trail of mayhem in my path.

\*

\*

FRANKIE strikes a pose but before his anime card kicks in...

\*

HARMONY

Yeah, alright. More like Boy Boring, with a trail of yawns.

\*

FRANKIE

No, cos I'm not boring.

\*

HARMONY

Oh, you are so boring, Frankie. You should be proud - that's one thing you're actually good at.  
(fake yawn)  
Wow! There you go again. Amazing.

FRANKIE

(struggling to hit back)  
No, that's not... You're just...  
Oh, go away, Harmony!

\*

FRANKIE gets up and stomps out. SHANICE jumps up after him.

CUT TO:

7/6

EXT. DG, BACK GARDEN - DAY 12 - 10:31  
(SHANICE, FRANKIE, HARMONY)

7/6

\*

\*

FRANKIE continues his stomp, but SHANICE is hot on his tail. They close the door and stand outside it.

\*

SHANICE

Ignore her, Frankie.

\*

FRANKIE

I can't ignore her. Chaos is my thing. Oscar's got singing. Erin's got baking. You've got kung fu.

SHANICE

I still don't...

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE  
...and I've got chaos.

SHANICE  
Okay. Maybe there's something else  
you can do.

FRANKIE  
Nope. There's nothing. *Chaos* is it.  
I've got to prove to Harmony and  
everyone else that I am...  
(beat)  
*The Chaos Master!*

Heroic music begins as FRANKIE takes his pose, but before his  
animation can properly kick in... \*

HARMONY opens the door and knocks him. Everything stops with  
the modern equivalent of a record scratch (maybe the  
Millenium Falcon hyperdrive failure sound) as FRANKIE falls. \*

HARMONY  
(on the wind up)  
Oops! Sorry, didn't notice you  
there. Unsurprisingly. \*

FRANKIE  
Just you wait. I'll show you. I'll  
show you all. \*

FRANKIE picks himself up and stomps off. SHANICE rolls her  
eyes, and follows. HARMONY's smug - a job well done. \*

CUT TO:

7/7 INT. DG, LANDING - DAY 12 - 10:40 7/7 \*  
(SID, VINNY)

An enthusiastic SID, A4 organiser in hand, comes up the  
stairs. He sniffs the air, pulls a disgusted face, and is  
greeted by the sight of VINNY on the loo, legs swinging, door  
wide open. SID turns his back so he doesn't see any more. \*

SID  
Shut the door, Vinny. \*

VINNY  
It's fine. I'm finished. \*

Vinny steps onto the landing, doing up his trousers. \*

SID  
You need to flush the toilet. \*

VINNY huffs and goes back in. <FLUSH> He returns. \*

SID (CONT'D)  
And wash your hands. \*

(CONTINUED)  
12.

A bigger huff. The boy goes back in and washes his hands. \*

SID (CONT'D)  
Look, Ben's asked me to help you settle in here, so I've put together a plan. How's that sound? \*

VINNY  
That sounds...

VINNY farts and giggles as he re-emerges with wet hands. \*

SID  
Okay! Actually, the farting stage of my plan comes later... \*

VINNY  
I can do it earlier.

He farts again.

SID  
How can so much gas come out of one little boy. Never mind, let's start with something easy. Stage one! Tidying you up. \*

HARD CUT TO:

7/8 INT. DG, WES & VINNY'S ROOM - DAY 12 - [MONTAGE] 7/8 \*  
(SID, VINNY) \*

- SID wrestles the hairbrush which is stuck in a relaxed VINNY's hair.

- SID rummages through a pile of clothes - all are dirty.

- SID continues to wrestle the hairbrush.

- VINNY pulls a finger out of his ear... and a huge lump of earwax with it. \*

- SID continues to wrestle the hairbrush. \*

- SID pours absolutely loads of hand sanitiser into VINNY's outstretched hands. \*

- SID continues to wrestle the hairbrush.

- SID hands VINNY a clean top. VINNY sneezes into it. SID winces \*

- SID continues to wrestle the hairbrush.

HARD CUT TO:

7/9 INT. DG, WES & VINNY'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 11:00 7/9 \*  
(SID, VINNY, WES)

A smiling VINNY looks tidy - hair brushed, clean t-shirt tucked in. Makeover complete. Lovely. Whip to...

SID, on the edge of the bed, looking completely bedraggled and very out of breath in the middle of a very messy room.  
*Bed linen and clothes litter the floor.* \*  
\*

WES appears in the doorway and takes it all in. The state of SID, the mess, VINNY inspecting something he's just pulled from his nose. WES sighs, turns on his heel, and leaves.

SID calls after WES, holding up his organiser.

SID  
It's going to be... [puff] okay,  
Wes. I've got a... [puff] plan.

CUT TO:

7/10 EXT. DG, FRONT - DAY 12 - 11:10  
*(BEN, KIERA)*

7/10 \*  
\*

BEN washes the windows as a livid KEIRA marches up. \*

BEN  
(jokey)  
Ah, hi Chelsey. That's a new look  
for you. Very skatery. Just joking,  
I know it's you Keira cos of the... \*

KEIRA doesn't stop, doesn't smile. She pushes through the front door and SLAMS it behind her. Ben's thrown by this. \*

BEN (CONT'D)  
... er... clothes. Righty-o.

He shrugs it off and goes back to his windows.

CUT TO:

7/11 INT. DG, CHELSEY & MAISIE'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 11:11  
*(BRODIE, CHELSEY, MAISIE, KEIRA)*

7/11 \*  
\*

CHELSEY and MAISIE are winding a laughing BRODIE up.

BRODIE  
I do NOT sound like that.

CHELSEY \*  
*You sound exactly like that.* \*  
*(Scottish accent)* \*  
*I'm Brodie and I'm from* \*  
*Ecclefechan.* \*

MAISIE  
(doing an impression)  
*It's all so hurly burly here.* \*

BRODIE  
You're Scottish! How is your accent  
worse than *hers*?!

KEIRA bursts in, absolutely livid. \*

KEIRA  
Chelsey! How could you?! \*

The laughter's gone. Tension in the room.

CHELSEY  
Keira? What's wrong? \*

KEIRA  
"What's wrong?" This! \*

KEIRA holds up her phone and plays a video - \*

CUT TO:

7/12 EXT. DG, BACK GARDEN - DAY 12 [VIDEO FOOTAGE] 7/12 \*  
(CHELSEY)

CHELSEY is speaking down the lens of her phone:

CHELSEY  
Chelsettes! I need your help! Me  
and my sister, Keira, were born  
fourteen years ago in a village  
called Dedham. We're both desperate  
to meet our birth mother, so if you  
have any info, jump into my DMs! \*

CUT TO:

7/13 INT. DG, CHELSEY & MAISIE'S ROOM - DAY 12 - CONTINUOUS 7/13 \*  
(BRODIE, KEIRA, CHELSEY, MAISIE) \*

BRODIE  
Chelsey, it's not smart to give out  
personal information like that!

KEIRA  
It's idiotic! My parents are so  
upset - they think I went behind  
their backs. \*

CHELSEY  
Keira, it's a chance to find our  
birthmother! It's what we want...  
(reading the mood)  
Isn't it? \*

KEIRA  
It might be what you want. You  
didn't bother to ask me. \*



MAISIE  
Keira, you need to calm down.

KEIRA  
Don't tell me what to do.

CHELSEY  
I didn't think it was a problem.

KEIRA  
You didn't think at *all*!

CHELSEY  
I did. I thought you'd like it.

KEIRA  
Well, that shows how different we  
are. Take the video down. I don't  
want to see it - or you - again.

She storms out leaving behind a devastated CHELSEY.

CUT TO:

7/14 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 12 - 11:30 7/14  
(ANNE, ERIN, TESSA, FRANKIE, HARMONY, SAMI, SHANICE)

FRANKIE, SHANICE, TESSA, SAMI, ERIN and HARMONY are gathered  
around the kitchen table. A now happy-her-plan's-working ANNE  
reads out some of the confessions from the box.

ANNE  
Right, gather round cos we've had  
lots of confessions. First one:  
(reading)  
*I dropped the remote in a glass of  
juice. Whoever you are, I hope you  
feel better for admitting it. And  
didn't drink the juice. Next -*  
(reading)  
*I don't know anyone's name.*

ERIN  
Is that one you, Tessa?

TESSA  
What makes you think that, Edie?

ERIN  
(amused)  
Just a guess.

ANNE  
Here's a good one:  
(reading)  
*I broke the kitchen window two  
weeks ago and I'm very sorry.*

FRANKIE's ears prick up. He looks puzzled.

FRANKIE

Huh?

ANNE

Thank you for your confession,  
Kitchen Window Bandit.

As ANNE [ad-lib] continues, FRANKIE gives SHANICE a nudge and gestures towards the garden. The pair slope out.

CUT TO:

7/15 INT. DG, **LIVING ROOM** - DAY 12 - 11:31  
(SHANICE, FRANKIE)

7/15 \*

FRANKIE and SHANICE step out of the **kitchen**.

\*

SHANICE

What's up?

FRANKIE

Everything! It was *me* that broke  
the kitchen window when we were  
playing Try Not To Duck!

SHANICE

And Oscar ducked cos he's not  
stupid. So?

FRANKIE

So, I didn't get my ball back and I  
definitely did NOT write that note.  
(beat)

I'm the *Chaos Master* but someone  
*else* is taking credit for *my* chaos!

FRANKIE is aghast.

CUT TO:

7/16 INT. DG, **CHELSEY & MAISIE'S ROOM / FIRST FLOOR LANDING** - DAY 12 - 11:35  
(MAISIE, BRODIE, CHELSEY)

\*

MAISIE pulls BRODIE out of her room and onto the landing.

MAISIE

You've got to fix things between  
Chelsey and **Keira**.

\*

BRODIE

Why me? Chelsey made the video. I  
just told her where she was born.

MAISIE  
Exactly! You know she shares  
everything online. Look...

She opens the door to show CHELSEY sat at her laptop, filming  
herself with her phone, crying.

CHELSEY  
Chelsettes, I've messed everything  
up and now Keira hates me. \*

MAISIE pulls the door shut.

MAISIE  
You gave her the information and  
now there's all this.

BRODIE  
But what am I supposed to do?

MAISIE  
Sort it. Get Chelsey and Keira back  
together, Brodie. \*

A nervous nod from BRODIE - he'll try.

CUT TO:

7/17 INT. DG, OFFICE - DAY 12 - 11:45  
(ANNE)

7/17 \*

ANNE - overalls and goggles on, hammer in hand - prepares to  
hang her now patched up painting which sits on a chair. \*

ANNE  
Now then, Ian. Let's get you up  
where everyone can enjoy you. \*

ANNE clumps the hammer against a nail - which bends on the  
thick wall. A big sigh. Then she turns to look at the HUGE  
DRILL lying on the desk. A big smile now. \*

CUT TO:

7/18 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 12 - 11:46  
(WES, VINNY, SID)

7/18 \*

As SID goes through his organiser, WES watches VINNY looking  
through the cupboards. Tension between the boys - WES doesn't  
like VINNY, VINNY knows it.

WES  
There's nothing in there.

VINNY  
I know.

SID  
So, Vinny, the second stage of my  
plan is about good manners.

VINNY  
(defensive)  
What's wrong with my manners?

WES  
What's *right* with them?

VINNY doesn't like that.

SID  
Erm... you have some habits that  
aren't that nice to be around.

VINNY  
Like what?

WES  
Picking your nose. Peeing with the  
door open. Sneezing and farting at  
the same time, then shouting...

VINNY  
*Screenshot!* That's funny! \*

WES  
It's gross! And everyone wants it  
to stop.

This has made VINNY cross. He goes nose to nose with WES.

VINNY  
Well everyone can stick what they  
think right in their...

CUT TO:

7/19 INT. DG, OFFICE - DAY 12 - CONTINUOUS  
(ANNE)

7/19 \*

ANNE starts noisily drilling a hole in the wall.

CUT TO:

7/20 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 12 - CONTINUOUS  
(VINNY, SID, WES)

7/20 \*

Anne's drilling covers what VINNY's saying as he gesticulates  
wildly, mouth going. *SID looks shocked at what he's hearing.* \*  
The drilling stops. \*

VINNY  
...and see how they like that! \*

SID  
That was a *lot* of bad words.

WES  
That's about average for him.

SID  
I'll add it to my plan.

SID edits his document.

CUT TO:

7/21 EXT. SKATE PARK CAFÉ / HIRE KIOSK - DAY 12 - 12:30 7/21 \*  
(BRODIE, KEIRA) \*

BRODIE arrives to find a not happy KEIRA - roller skates on -  
waiting for him. She looks around, checking he's on his own. \*

BRODIE  
Thanks for meeting me.

KEIRA \*

Chelsey's not with you? Promise?

BRODIE  
I promise.

KEIRA \*

Ugh. What was she thinking with  
that video?

BRODIE  
She should have spoken to you.

KEIRA \*

She shouldn't have made it!

BRODIE  
But you can see why she got  
excited, right? A chance to find  
the actual woman that gave birth to  
you. Your real Mum!

KEIRA \*

No! She's not my... Ugh! You don't  
get it! You're as bad as Chelsey!

KEIRA angrily skates off leaving a desperate BRODIE. \*

BRODIE \*

No, Keira. Wait... Please, let's... \*

(weak) \*

Talk. \*

He's not sure what to do now, but looks over at the SKATE  
HIRE sign. He's got an idea... and he's not happy about it. \*

CUT TO:

7/22 OMITTED 7/22 \*

7/A22 EXT. DG, HALLWAY - DAY 12 - 12:35 7/A22 \*  
(SHANICE, FRANKIE) \*

FRANKIE paces as SHANICE tries to get him to calm down. \*

SHANICE \*  
Frankie, it's not that bad. \*

FRANKIE \*  
It is. I'm a *Chaos Master* with no \*  
chaos. I'm a king with no kingdom. \*

SHANICE \*  
Forget about it. Let's play a game. \*  
What about *Custard Or Mustard*? \*

FRANKIE \*  
There's nothing in the kitchen to \*  
play it with. Remember? Anyway, \*  
I've got a better game. It's called \*  
*Let's Get Blamed!* \*

With a grin, he darts towards the office. \*

SHANICE \*  
That is definitely a game for one. \*

HARD CUT TO: \*

7/23 INT. DG, OFFICE - DAY 12 - 12:36 7/23 \*  
(FRANKIE, ANNE)

FRANKIE enters to find ANNE admiring her newly hung painting.

FRANKIE  
I need to admit something.

ANNE  
Finally, after all this time. I'll  
get a notepad. A big one. *Ooo, did* \*  
*you eat all the food?* \*

FRANKIE  
*No. But* I broke the kitchen window. \*

Suspicious, ANNE grabs the confession note from the desk.

ANNE  
Hold on. You sure? Cos this isn't  
your handwriting.

FRANKIE  
Yeah. I did that and loads of other  
bad stuff. *Accidentally.*

\*  
\*

ANNE  
Like what *accidental* bad stuff?

\*

FRANKIE  
Like...

WHIP CUT TO:

7/24 INT. DG, BACK GARDEN - DAY 0 [FLASHBACK]  
(ANNE)

7/24

As ANNE sits into a deckchair, there's a <splat>. She stands  
up and has wet mud all over her bum.

\*  
\*

ANNE (O.S.)  
UGH!

*Annoyed, she grabs the muddy jumper that's on the seat and  
flings it to the floor. We see the name label: Frankie.*

\*  
\*

WHIP CUT TO:

7/25 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 0 [FLASHBACK]  
(ANNE)

7/25

ANNE *opens a cupboard and a cup falls out, landing on her  
toe.*

\*  
\*

ANNE  
AGH!

*As she hops in pain, we see the cup come to a rest on the  
floor. The name on the side: Frankie.*

\*  
\*

WHIP CUT TO:

7/26 INT. DG, HALLWAY - DAY 0 [FLASHBACK]  
(ANNE)

7/26

ANNE *steps on a badly-placed skateboard. She goes up in the  
air and falls out of shot.*

\*  
\*

ANNE  
WAH!

*The skateboard shoots along the floor, hits a piece of  
furniture and flips on its side. The name scrawled on the  
bottom: Frankie.*

\*  
\*  
\*

WHIP CUT TO:

7/27 INT. DG, OFFICE - DAY 12 - CONTINUOUS  
(FRANKIE, ANNE)

7/27

\*

FRANKIE  
I didn't mean for them to happen. I  
promise.

ANNE  
(suspicious)  
What are you up to, Frankie? What  
do you want?

FRANKIE  
What do I want? I want *everyone to*  
*know* that I am the *Chaos Master*.

*Like before, FRANKIE strikes his pose. The SFX and animation*  
*start to appear but are interrupted by...*

ANNE  
The *what*?

FRANKIE  
The *Chaos Master*, and I cause chaos  
wherever I go. Like this...

FRANKIE pushes over a small pile of paper on the desk.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
And that.

FRANKIE pushes over an empty cup.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
And that.

FRANKIE snaps a pencil in half.

ANNE  
Stop it. You are not the *Chaos*  
*Master*, you're a very silly boy.

At that, the painting falls off the wall, destroyed. Beat.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
You going to take credit for that?

FRANKIE  
(hopeful)  
Can I?

ANNE  
(livid)  
Get. Out!

He does. Quickly.

CUT TO:

7/28 EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY 12 - 12:50  
(BRODIE, KIERA)

7/28 \*  
\*



KEIRA skates hard, trying to clear her mind. As she turns, she sees... BRODIE on hired skates. He's terrible and holding onto anything he can find. She rolls her eyes at him.

CUT TO:

7/29 EXT. SKATE PARK / FENCE - DAY 12 - 12:55  
(BRODIE, KEIRA)

7/29

BRODIE and KEIRA drape themselves over a fence to the side of the ramp.

BRODIE  
It's harder than it looks.

KEIRA nods, still not ready to be friends.

BRODIE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry if I upset you. I was... clumsy. Not just out there.

KEIRA  
Yep.

BRODIE  
So, you're not interested in meeting your birth mother at all?

KEIRA  
Meet someone who gave me away? No. I've got people who love me.

BRODIE  
The people who adopted you.

KEIRA  
My *parents*. Yeah.

BRODIE  
How do you know they love you?

KEIRA  
What do you mean?

BRODIE  
Do they tell you?

KEIRA  
Yeah, course. But it's not just that. They um... they *show* me. They were vegan for the week I was. They watch TV they hate so they can snuggle with me on the sofa.

BRODIE  
(lightly sceptical)  
And that's love is it?

(CONTINUED)  
24.

KEIRA

\*

I don't know. But I do know that I  
have felt safe and...  
(she searches for it)  
...and wanted my whole life.

Something lands with BRODIE; when did he last feel like this?

KEIRA (CONT'D)

\*

They saved me Brodie, And Chelsey  
hurt them. So she can get lost.

A tense moment, broken by BRODIE falling out of sight.

BRODIE

Ooof!

KEIRA laughs and starts helping the poor boy up.

\*

CUT TO:

7/30 INT. DG, HALLWAY - DAY 12 - 13:30  
(TESSA, SID)

7/30 \*

SID balances three cakes on a plate, an exercise book tucked  
under his arm. TESSA appears in front of him, startling him.

TESSA

Hey!

SID

Agh!

TESSA

I did your astrological star chart.

SID

Oh, right. I don't...

TESSA

You're welcome! Apparently the new  
moon in Pisces means that it's...

\*

\*

(reading)

...vital you put something back  
where it belongs. What does that  
mean, d'you think?

SID

It doesn't mean anything. I don't  
believe in that stuff.

\*

TESSA

Oh, you should. Stars definitely  
exist.

SID

No, I meant...

TESSA  
You should know that at your age.  
Bit embarrassing.

She heads off, confused by SID's lack of knowledge.

CUT TO:

7/31 INT. DG, LIVING ROOM - DAY 12 - 13:31 7/31 \*  
(SID, WES, VINNY) \*

VINNY watches the TV as he picks & flicks. WES tries to read but struggles to ignore the bogey action. *It's strained.* SID enters, *and immediately tries to improve the mood.* \*

SID \*  
*Fresh from the bakers cos there's* \*  
*nothing in the kitchen - cakes for* \*  
*the roommates! Friendly roommate* \*  
*cakes! Roomcakes!* \*

*WES and VINNY barely respond - they aren't in the mood to be* \*  
*friendly to each other.* SID places the cakes on the table. \*

WES \*  
*(taking a cake)* \*  
Vinny might want to wash his hands. \*

VINNY \*  
You sound like my gran. \*

SID \*  
I also have this. \*

He pulls out the exercise book with the title...

SID (CONT'D)  
*Words Vinny Shouldn't Say. Or*  
*Write. Or Even Think.*

SID turns and switches off the telly.

SID (CONT'D)  
Its a new addition to the plan to  
help you stop using words that...

He turns back. The plate is now empty.

SID (CONT'D)  
Er... Did you take both the cakes?

VINNY  
No.

WES  
He did! I saw him.

SID  
Telling the truth is important.

VINNY grudgingly brings SID's cake out from by his side.

VINNY  
Fine. I took them both. I suppose I  
shouldn't do that either.  
(beat)  
Do I have to give the rest back?

\*  
\*

SID  
The... rest?

HARD CUT TO:

7/32 INT. DG, WES & VINNY'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 13:35  
(SID, VINNY, WES)

7/32 \*

As SID and WES look on, VINNY opens his cupboard to reveal  
ALL OF THE FOOD that's gone missing from the kitchen.

SID  
It's the food. It's *all* the food.

CUT TO:

7/33 EXT. DG, BACK GARDEN / TREEHOUSE - DAY 12 - 13:40  
(CHELSEY, BEN, MAISIE)

7/33 \*

BEN is giving CHELSEY a dressing down about the video.

CHELSEY  
No, Ben. Please!

BEN  
I'm sorry, Chelsey, but putting  
your personal information out  
there, encouraging people to  
contact you... That was really  
dangerous. No internet for a week.

As BEN leaves, MAISIE approaches and joins her.

CHELSEY  
It's alright for him. I bet *he's*  
got a Mum and Dad.

MAISIE  
(letting Chelsey vent)  
Yeah.

CHELSEY  
He's just like *Keira*. She got  
parents... Grandparents. A room she  
never had to share. No offence.

\*

MAISIE  
No problem.

CHELSEY  
She got *everything* and now she's  
*stopping* me *from* *getting* the only  
thing I want.

MAISIE  
I know. It's not fair.  
(beat; mischievous)  
Although, let's be honest - your  
Mum's not the *only* thing you want.  
(Off Chelsey's confusion)  
*Brodie*.

CHELSEY laughs.

CHELSEY  
Oh yeah. Brodie. At least, *Keira*  
hasn't got him.

HARD CUT TO:

7/34 EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY 12 [MONTAGE]  
(BRODIE, KIERA)

7/34 \*  
\*

- BRODIE and *KEIRA* have a great time skating, *KEIRA* gliding  
as BRODIE wobbles.

- *KEIRA* holds BRODIE's hands to keep him on his feet. The  
intimacy is not lost on him. A blush. An awkward smile.

- They take selfies together (while BRODIE fights to stay on  
his feet).

CUT TO:

7/35 EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY 12 - 13:45  
(BRODIE, *KEIRA*)

7/35 \*  
\*

Skates over their shoulders, *KEIRA* and BRODIE leave the ramp,  
laughing together. Comfortable in each other's company.

BRODIE  
I can't help it, my legs are  
killing me!

*KEIRA*  
You wimp!

BRODIE  
I need to sit down. Fancy a  
*milkshake* at the cafe?

*KEIRA*  
Yeah. That'd be nice.

(CONTINUED)  
28.

A brief beat as BRODIE works his way up to ask...

BRODIE  
Keira, do you think you might have  
been a bit hard on Chelsey? She  
didn't mean to hurt you.

\*

KEIRA  
Yeah. I know. Maybe.  
(changing the subject)  
I'll call Mum to let her know what  
I'm doing. Meet you at the café.

\*

KEIRA leaves. BRODIE gets out his phone and dials: CHELSEY.

\*

BRODIE  
Hi. It's me.

CUT TO:

7/36 INT. DG, WES & VINNY'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 13:50  
(SID, WES, VINNY)

7/36 \*

SID, WES and VINNY are looking at the cupboard full of food.

SID  
You took all the food, Vinny?

VINNY nods.

WES  
What does your plan say about this?

SID  
Nothing! But...

SID goes a bit faraway as he remembers something.

\*

SID (CONT'D)  
No. It can't be!

\*

\*

WES  
What?

SID  
(to himself)  
There's no way. Is there?

\*

\*

\*

WES  
What, Sid? What?!

\*

\*

SID  
Tessa. She said *I had to put  
something back where it belongs.*

WES  
And who told her that?

SID  
(excited)

The stars, Wes! We've got to get  
this back to the kitchen. Come on!

As SID starts grabbing the food and piling it up by the door,  
WES and VINNY look at him like he's crazy.

CUT TO:

7/37 EXT. SKATE PARK CAFÉ / HIRE KIOSK - DAY 12 - 14:05 7/37 \*  
(KEIRA, CHELSEY, BRODIE) \*

KEIRA arrives to find BRODIE has the milkshakes - three of  
them - on the table. \*

KEIRA \*  
Three milkshakes? You thirsty? \*

She sees CHELSEY arrive, and the penny drops.

KEIRA (CONT'D) \*  
You told Chelsey to come here?

CHELSEY \*  
Keira, please! When Brodie told me  
where we were from, I got really  
excited and...

KEIRA \*  
(shocked; to Brodie)  
You helped with the video?

BRODIE  
No! I just gave Chelsey the  
information. I didn't...

KEIRA \*  
Oh, go away! Both of you!

She storms off. BRODIE glances at CHELSEY, sees her pain,  
then follows after KEIRA. \*

CUT TO:

7/38 EXT. SKATE PARK / AWAY FROM THE CAFÉ - DAY 12 - 14:06 7/38 \*  
(BRODIE, KEIRA, CHELSEY) \*

BRODIE catches KEIRA up, but she keeps moving. \*

BRODIE \*  
Keira, wait. \*

KEIRA \*  
No!

BRODIE  
Please, just listen.

KEIRA

\*

I don't want to.

She's going. BRODIE steels himself. He wants to stop her but - more than that - he needs her to know something.

BRODIE

My Mum left because of me.

KEIRA stops, shocked at the frankness of it. She turns back. \*

BRODIE (CONT'D)

(a little sad pride)

I've never said that out loud.

(deep breath)

There were three of us. Me, Mum, Dad. Oh, the dog. Four of us. And then Mum just... left.

KEIRA

\*

(gentler)

Why?

BRODIE

Dad said she'd felt trapped. Since I was born. She didn't want me.

KEIRA

\*

(angry)

Your Dad said that?

BRODIE

He was really angry. Then he was really sad and couldn't look after me, so I got put in care.

KEIRA listens intently. \*

BRODIE (CONT'D)

The first carers told me it was just till Dad got it together. They tried fostering me but it didn't work. I didn't let it. I had a real family and I *knew* one day we'd be back together. I didn't need some cheap copy.

KEIRA

\*

But your Mum didn't come back.

He shakes his head.

BRODIE

I was wrong about fostering and adoption. It's love. It's real love. And all these years I've been missing out on it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



BRODIE (CONT'D)  
(he tears up)  
You're so lucky, Keira. \*

KEIRA pulls him in for a hug. \*

KEIRA  
Oh, Brodie. \*

A beat.

BRODIE  
I was seven the last time someone  
hugged me.

ALT CUE IF THIS IS THOUGHT TOO HARD: \*

BRODIE (CONT'D)  
I can't remember the last time  
someone really hugged me. \*

They stay there for a few seconds, then break.

KEIRA  
I'm sorry you lost your family. It  
must hurt so much. \*

BRODIE  
It does.  
(beat)  
It hurts Chelsey too.

KEIRA looks over to a worried CHELSEY, still by the table. \*

CUT TO:

7/40 OMITTED 7/40 \*

7/A40 INT. DG, HALLWAY - DAY 12 - 14:10 7/A40 \*  
(HARMONY, SHANICE, FRANKIE) \*

As FRANKIE and SHANICE walk, they meet HARMONY. \*

HARMONY  
Oh, hi Shanice. Hi Blankie. \*

SHANICE  
Blankie? Why Blankie? \*

HARMONY  
Cos since I've been here he's been  
boring like a blank sheet of paper. \*

FRANKIE  
(not laughing)  
Ha. Ha. Really funny. \*

HARMONY  
I know. \*

FRANKIE \*  
Just wait. I'll prove that I'm the \*  
*Chaos Master* of Porter's Lodge. \*

He strikes the pose. The SFX and animation are happening, but \*  
yet again are stopped by... \*

HARMONY \*  
(interrupting) \*  
And how are you going to do that? \*

FRANKIE \*  
(clutching at straws) \*  
I'll... I'll glue all the furniture \*  
to the ceiling. Or I'll dig a \*  
mantrap inside the office. \*

SHANICE \*  
Frankie... \*

FRANKIE \*  
Who do we know with a hippo? \*

HARMONY \*  
Just admit it, you're Boy Boring. \*  
The dumbest person at the DG. \*

FRANKIE \*  
I'm not. \*

HARMONY \*  
Prove it then. \*

FRANKIE \*  
I will. I'll do it by... by... \*  
(inspiration strikes) \*  
By smashing the kitchen window! \*

He darts off towards the garden. \*

SHANICE \*  
No! Frankie! Wait! \*

HARMONY \*  
Oh, this will be brilliant! \*

They follow him out. \*

CUT TO: \*

7/41 INT. DG, WES & VINNY'S ROOM - DAY 12 - 14:15 7/41 \*  
(VINNY, SID, WES)

SID and WES are moving the food from the cupboard.

VINNY  
Stop it! Please!

SID  
No, Vinny. We need to put it back  
where it belongs.

He heads for the cupboard, but VINNY jumps in his way. \*

VINNY  
But what if they leave me again?

SID  
Who? Who's going to leave you?

VINNY  
(re. WES) \*  
Him, hopefully. \*  
(sullen) \*  
Oh, forget it. \*

VINNY heads over to his bed, where he sits looking glum. \*  
SID's now aware that the boy might have revealed something he \*  
didn't mean to. He stops WES from grabbing anymore food. \*

SID  
Hold on, Wes. \*

WES  
Why? What's going on? \*

SID takes WES to one side.

SID  
I think Vinny used to get left on \*  
his own before he came here. Like, \*  
a lot.

WES  
But - but he's too little. \*

SID  
And I don't think there was any \*  
food for him when it happened. \*

WES  
(catching up)  
Is that why he's been taking it  
from the kitchen? Just in case?

SID nods. WES digests this, seeing everything from VINNY's  
point-of-view now. He approaches VINNY. \*

WES (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry I've been so grouchy,  
Vinny. I'll be a better roommate  
from now on.

VINNY  
(happier) \*  
Promise?

WES

Promise.

A nice moment, ruined by VINNY spitting into the middle of his hand and holding it out to shake. WES grimaces as he shakes it. SID smiles at the truce.

CUT TO:

7/42

**EXT. SKATE PARK CAFÉ / HIRE KIOSK - DAY 12 - 15:00**  
(CHELSEY, KEIRA, BRODIE)

7/42

CHELSEY and KEIRA sit together, milkshakes and a frosty atmosphere between them. KEIRA arms crossed, closed. Eventually...

CHELSEY

Oh, I can't bear this. Please talk to me, Keira.

KEIRA

You shouldn't have put that video up, Chelsey. For so many reasons.

CHELSEY

I know. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

A beat. KEIRA digests this, then works herself up to...

KEIRA

I'm sorry too. For shouting at you. But my parents...

CHELSEY

(interrupting)

I didn't mean to upset anyone, Keira. I really didn't. I just wanted what you've got: some family.

KEIRA feels what CHELSEY wants. Offers an olive branch:

KEIRA

Okay, if you want to look for her - our birth mother - then do it, but I'm not interested.

CHELSEY

I don't want to look for her! Not yet.

KEIRA

Why? What about finding your family?

CHELSEY

I've already done that.  
(off Keira's confusion)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHELSEY (CONT'D)

I've got you. And I'm not going to  
risk losing that for anything.

\*  
\*

KEIRA smiles. CHELSEY reaches out her hand and KEIRA takes  
it. BRODIE, who's been buying flapjacks from the kiosk, turns  
and sees the girls having their moment. He smiles.

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

7/43 EXT. DG, BACK GARDEN - DAY 12 - 15:15  
(SHANICE, HARMONY, FRANKIE, ANNE)

7/43 \*

FRANKIE scuttles about, looking for a stone. Occasionally, he  
picks one up, feels the weight, drops it and keeps looking.  
SHANICE follows him, worried, while HARMONY is delighted.

SHANICE

Frankie, you can't smash the  
kitchen window.

HARMONY

Don't listen to her. You can.

FRANKIE

I'm going to, and I'll show  
everyone that I am the *Chaos*  
*Master*. Master of...

HARMONY

Chaos? Yeah. Got it.

FRANKIE

A-ha!

He picks up another stone.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Perfect! Let's go!

He heads for the window. SHANICE steps between him and it.

SHANICE

You can't!

FRANKIE

Why not? I've done it before.

SHANICE

But that was an accident. This will  
be different cos you'll mean to do  
it. You're not the *Do Bad Stuff On*  
*Purpose Master*.

HARMONY

He could be.

SHANICE

No, he's better than that.

(CONTINUED)  
36.

FRANKIE absorbs this. Thinks about it. Then...

FRANKIE  
You're right, I am pretty great.

SHANICE  
I never said that.

FRANKIE  
Here.

He hands her the stone.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Thanks, Shanice.

He starts inside.

HARMONY  
That's a shame.

With a sigh of relief, SHANICE thoughtlessly slings the stone over her shoulder and it goes straight through the kitchen window - SMASH!

ANNE (O.S)  
OY! Who did that?!

As HARMONY grins, a shocked SHANICE prepares to own up.

SHANICE  
Er... It was m...

Suddenly, FRANKIE jumps in.

FRANKIE  
Me! For I am...

Heroic music kicks in as FRANKIE strikes his pose. The animation and SFX kick in and finally he is fully realised (see: Doctor Strange) as...

...the Chaos Master!

The heroic music continues as he heads inside, a big grin on his face.

CUT TO:

7/44 INT. DG, KITCHEN - DAY 12 - 17:00 7/44  
(VINNY, SID, HARMONY, FRANKIE, BEN, TESSA, ANNE, MAISIE, WES)

With the kitchen window now boarded-up, BEN, ANNE and the kids are crammed around the table having dinner. It's loud and busy and lovely and there's FOOD!

VINNY is sat between WES and SID (who's next to BEN). He shows SID a note.

VINNY

I've done a note for the confession  
box about taking the food.

SID

Nice one, Vinny!

(he reads the note; shock)

Oh. You shouldn't use that word. Or  
that one. Good spelling though.

FRANKIE is at the sink, washing up. Poor boy. Except he's  
grinning from ear to ear. HARMONY slinks up.

HARMONY

Enjoying your punishment, Frankie?

FRANKIE

I am actually, yeah. Cos now  
everyone here knows that I'm...

HARMONY

...the *Chaos Master*, yeah yeah.  
Except, it was me who wrote the  
anonymous note about breaking the  
window. And because of that, you'll  
be scrubbing saucepans for a month.

(beat)

So I guess it's actually me who's  
the *Chaos Master*, eh?

FRANKIE looks gutted. HARMONY grins and heads to the table  
where BEN leans into SID.

BEN

You did a great job today, Sid.

SID

Really? But nothing went according  
to my plan.

BEN

So? The food got returned. There's  
peace between the boys. And Vinny's  
not farting.

VINNY farts. Groans and giggles around the table.

\*

BEN (CONT'D)

Much. So what if it didn't go  
according to your plan?

SID

But you said to be organised.  
Lists. Schedules. All of that.

BEN

Yes, but... Okay, I'll let you in  
on a little secret. Ready?

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

Life is chaotic. Plans fall apart  
all the time. And do you know what  
adults do when that happens?

SID

What?

BEN

They make it up as they go along...  
just like you did. You're going to  
be fine, Sid. I promise.

SID beams - *it's a meaningful moment between him and BEN and* \*  
*he feels more ready for supported living. A confused TESSA*  
*(MAISIE next to her) leans across the table.*

TESSA

Wait? Are you *Sid*?

SID

Huh? Yeah.

TESSA

Oh, then that wasn't your  
astrological reading I gave you.  
That was for someone called Brodie. \*

SID

(confused)

Oh. Was it? \*

*FRANKIE joins the group at the table. There's a <CRUNCH> as* \*  
*he sits and, with a face full of dread, he pulls out the* \*  
*DESTROYED CONFESSION BOX from under his bum.* \*

ANNE

Frankie! \*

FRANKIE

*It was an accident! Honest!* \*

MAISIE

(to Tessa)

*So what did Brodie's reading say?* \*

TESSA

*It said it's vital **he** puts* \*  
*something back where it belongs.*  
*Any idea what that means?*

MAISIE

(smiling)

Yeah. I think I do.

CUT TO:

7/45 EXT. SKATE PARK CAFÉ / HIRE KIOSK - DAY 12 - 17.00  
(BRODIE, CHELSEY, KIERA)

7/45

(CONTINUED)  
39.



CHELSEY, KEIRA and BRODIE sit with their hot chocolates, \*  
chatting and laughing. Happy days.

As the girls talk, BRODIE takes a longer than average look at \*  
KEIRA, a serious crush now in place. Uh-oh.

**END OF EPISODE**