

'St Benedicts' Episode 2

By

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1

INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Crowds of students are rushing out of the assembly hall. The sports teacher, MR DEAN (33), tall and muscular with not much hair, is stood to the side trying to be heard.

MR DEAN

Everyone leave sensibly and get
to your classes. No hanging
around the school.

A little boy, JERRY (11), short for his age with a neat uniform and over sized rucksack, is being kicked down the corridor by group of boys that look the same age but are still bigger than Jerry.

He trips over from the kicking and drops all his books. The boys all laugh and step over him.

Nurse Farewell opens the door to her office next to where Jerry fell and sees him on the floor. She reaches down to help him up.

NURSE FAREWELL

Are you alright? Do you want some
help?

Other boys are stepping over him on the floor. Nurse Farewell raises her voice.

NURSE FAREWELL

Don't just step over him, help
him up or walk around.

Everyone a little startled by the Nurse, begin to walk around Jerry so then she can help Jerry up.

Mr Louche storms out of the assembly hall, pushing past students, towards the staff room. He opens the door rigorously and goes inside.

2

INT. SCHOOL - STAFF ROOM - DAY

The door slams shut behind Mr Louche and he sees teachers already sat down with there morning tea and coffee talking.

The door is heard opening behind him and he turns to see Ms Hardwick walk into the room. He rushes towards her.

MR LOUCHE

What do you think you are
doing to this school? A good
beating never harmed me when
I was a boy.

(CONTINUED)

Ms Hardwick smiles falsely trying to hold in the stress she feels from the current situation.

MS HARDWICK

If you could please take a seat
Mr Louche we can discuss this
further, at a later date. For now
I need to make an announcement
before class starts.

He pulls a sour face and goes to take a seat. Mr Connors is stirring milk into a mug of tea behind her. She glances over at him.

MR CONNORS

Would you like a cup of tea,
Headmistress?

MS HARDWICK

Not right now, thank you Robert.

He puts the tea spoon on the side and picks up the mug slowly, his hand shaking as he passes her. She waits for him to sit down slowly.

MS HARDWICK

Good morning everyone. I know
this radical change in school
policy is unexpected and will
upset some of you but I feel it
is the best step forward to
making this a much better
learning environment for these
young boys.

Mr Louche folds his arms at the back of the room.

MS HARDWICK

From now on I don't want you
punishing the bad students, I
want you to reward the well
behaved.

A man rushes into the room with files in his hands, MR CLARKE (26), tall and blond but with slightly burnt hair. He fumbles with the door handle to shut the door and turns to mouth sorry to Ms Hardwick.

He creeps across the room to the only available seat while everyone watches him.

MS HARDWICK

Where was I? Oh yes, I want
anyone who has the top two years
to tell them that they are being
rewarded with a trip to the
cinema this weekend if they
behave themselves.

(CONTINUED)

Ms Hardwick rubs her hands together with a slap which wakes up Mr Connors slightly.

MS HARDWICK

That will be all, lets get to your lessons.

Everyone rushes up and leaves the room. Mr Connors spills a little more of his tea as he passes. Mr Clarke walks up to Ms Hardwick while she is watching everyone leave the room.

MR CLARKE

We haven't really had the chance to meet. I'm the science teacher, Mr Clarke.

He looks around and places his files onto a side table carefully in order to extend his hand for a shake. Ms Hardwick shakes his hand.

MR CLARKE

I love what your bringing to the school, very much a breath of fresh air.

He shakes her hand violently, smiling nervously. He lets go quickly realizing he has shook her hand more awkwardly than he hoped. Ms Hardwick's grabs her arm.

MS HARDWICK

Thank you.

Mr Clarke walks off towards the door, turns back to grab his files and then returns to walking out the door.

3 INT. SCHOOL - MATHS ROOM - DAY

Travis Swinton is stood on a table in the center of the class room. Most people are cheering him on, some are sat sensibly trying to ignore his shouting.

TRAVIS

Rejoice my fellow class-mates we have been given this opportunity of freedom. The days of being hit, beaten and scorn are over.

A group of boys cheer and the door is heard creeping open. Travis jumps to the floor and everyone else rushes to there seats. Mr Louche walks in.

MR LOUCHE

Sit down Swinton.

(CONTINUED)

Travis sits in his seat unenthusiastically. Mr Louche takes of his brown blazer, throws it over his seat, rolls up his sleeves and picks up a piece of chalk.

MR LOUCHE

Today we will be carrying on with metric to imperial conversions.

Someone at the back of the class makes a groaning noise and Mr Louche spins round, throwing the chalk as hard as he can across the room at the sound.

Travis with his arms folded sits up in his chair.

TRAVIS

You cant do that anymore, sir.

MR LOUCHE

I can do what I like in my classroom.

He calms his breath and stands straight.

MR LOUCHE

That reminds me, you are all being given the opportunity to go to the cinema this weekend if you do as you are told.

He turns and picks up a new piece of chalk to write on the board. In the middle of the room Travis and his gang are talking quietly.

JOHNNY

Hey, if we get to go to the cinema this weekend we might catch The Shootist.

4 INT. SCHOOL - SCIENCE ROOM - DAY

Younger looking students are sat at desks listening to Mr Clarke at the front of the class showing them the burner. Jerry is sat in the middle of the room, fascination straight across his face.

MR CLARKE

Now you can see if I add Sulfate to the flame it changes colour.

He puts the sulfate into the blue flames and it changes to green.

Boys are laughing behind him and throw a paper ball at the back of his head. Jerry flinches and picks it up.

(CONTINUED)

He opens the paper to read 'queer for science'. Jerry turns behind him to see who threw it and sees them all laughing, some are pointing at him.

He faces the front again with almost teary eyes.

5 INT. SCHOOL - STAFF TOILETS - DAY

Mr Louche is washing his hands in the sink and someone flushes the loo in the cubicle behind him. He looks up in the mirror to see Mr Connors steps out and walk towards the other sink.

MR LOUCHE
Bloody ridiculous this new rule.

Mr Louche reaches over for the soap and Mr Connors runs the tap to wash his hands.

MR LOUCHE
What do you think Robert?

He also reaches over for the soap.

MR CONNORS
A hit on the knuckles by my old man never did me any harm.

Mr Louche starts to dry his hands.

MR LOUCHE
That's what I said, happy to hear someone still has sense around this place unlike that young science teacher we got last year.

MR CONNORS
Yeah, what was his name again?

MR LOUCHE
Don't know, science not a proper subject anyway.

Mr Connors grabs the hand towel from him.

MR CONNORS
I miss Mr Kingsly as headmaster.

MR LOUCHE
Who doesn't?

MR CONNORS
Sad the way he went, so unexpected.

They start to leave the toilet.

MR LOUCHE

Now we are stuck with a woman in charge.

Both of them laugh. Mr Louche grabs the door and holds it open for Mr Connors.

MR LOUCHE

Hopefully someone will see sense and she will be gone soon.

Mr Connors leaves the toilet and he follows.

6

INT. SCHOOL - NURSES OFFICE - DAY

Nurse Farewell is pouring tea from a tea pot into a mug in front of Ms Hardwick.

NURSE FAREWELL

Tea and nightly strolls that's how I deal with stress.

Ms Hardwick waits for her to sit down before talking.

MS HARDWICK

I don't trust half my staff.

NURSE FAREWELL

I wouldn't, they're mostly sweaty, smoking, tweed men.

Ms Hardwick chuckles and takes a sip of her tea.

MS HARDWICK

I know one of the teachers was the reason for students having overly hurt hands but they're all too scared to tell me who.

Nurse Farewell takes a custard cream and dunks it in her tea and eats it.

NURSE FAREWELL

I wouldn't trust Alastair Louche if I was you. Seems the most shifty teacher.

MS HARDWICK

I'm not sure, he's grumpy but seems like he has the students best interest at heart, very deep down.

Nurse Farewell pulls a face of doubt and takes a sip from her mug.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE FAREWELL

People have been saying though
that the reason he is so grumpy
is because his wife left him
years ago for some reason.

MS HARDWICK

You should know by now I don't
believe in gossip.

She tries to hide her fascination behind her mug as she
finishes her tea.

7

INT. SCHOOL - SCIENCE ROOM - DAY

Mr Clarke is sat at his desk marking books and there is a
knock at the door.

MR CLARKE

Come in.

The door opens slowly to reveal Jerry. He doesn't look
directly at Mr Clarke.

JERRY

You wanted to see me sir.

Mr Clarke puts down his pen and turns on his stool to face
Jerry.

MR CLARKE

Yes Jerry, I wanted to ask if
anything was wrong?

He still doesn't look directly at him, mostly with his
head down.

MR CLARKE

Your results from the last test
we did have gone down by quite a
bit. You sure there is nothing on
your mind?

Jerry stays still to think but then shakes his head.

MR CLARKE

Your the brightest person in the
class Jerry, I know you will make
a great scientist if you put all
your energy into it.

Jerry continues to say nothing.

MR CLARKE

Alright, well off you go. I don't
want you missing too much of your
break time.

Mr Clarke watches Jerry leave the room quickly, concern on his face.

8

INT. SCHOOL - OFFICE RECEPTION - DAY

Ms Hardwick steps out of her office and looks at the sign on her door which still reads 'Headmaster'. The prefect is sat writing at his little desk. She walks over to him.

MS HARDWICK
Why does my door still read
Headmaster rather than
Headmistress?

The prefect coughs, placing his pen on the table.

PREFECT
I don't know miss. I think it was
missed in the school funding list
from the last governor meeting.

Ms Hardwick start to look annoyed.

MS HARDWICK
Let me see this document.

The prefect opens a filling cabinet next to him and searches through the papers to find the document. He hands it over. Ms Hardwick snatches it from him.

MS HARDWICK
You shouldn't be looking at
documents like this anyway.

She scans it closing before finding the door sign being budgeted but crossed out.

MS HARDWICK
Who handed this to you?

The prefect gulps.

PREFECT
Mr Swinton.

Ms Hardwick twitches with annoyance and raises her voice.

MS HARDWICK
I want my door sign changed as
soon as possible. You understand?

The prefect nods and Ms Hardwick storms off.

9 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Ms Hardwick is walking down the empty corridor. Murmurs of lessons are being taught through the closed doors.

Suspicion is on her face as she peers through each door window to see teachers talking to pupils scribbling notes on paper.

She gets closer to the end of the corridor only English, Maths and Science to check on. The high pitched clipping of her high heel shoes echoing closer to the classroom doors. Her suspicion grows larger and her eyes widening in anticipation.

She looks round as a whistle blows outside and she can hear Mr Dean shouting. This completely loosens her train of thought and she stops. Forgetting what it was she was doing she goes out the door to her side towards the PE lesson.

10 EXT. SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

MR DEAN (SHOUTING)
Right, kickoff.

Ms Hardwick starts to walk across the field slightly imbalanced by her heels on the mud.

Jerry is running up the pitch trying to take the ball from a larger student who knocks him out the way.

Ms Hardwick gets to the edge of the pitch and stops walking. She watches him closely and suspiciously as he continues to shout at the students playing football and blowing his whistle.

MR DEAN (SHOUTING)
Look at what your doing, Smith
was wide open to take the ball.

Two boys are also running back and forth talking by the goal. Mr Dean spots them and blows his whistle.

MR DEAN (SHOUTING)
Spencer, Guster, stop messing
around and start playing the
game.

SPENCER
But we're cold Sir.

Mr Dean walks over and grabs one of them by the collar.

(CONTINUED)

MR DEAN

Well maybe a few laps of the
field will warm you up?

Ms Hardwick clears her throat. He jumps and lets go of him.

MS HARDWICK

Maybe if they wore something
warmer than just shorts they
would join in better Mr Dean.

His expression shows he doesn't appreciate her suggestion and he runs back down the pitch. She continues watching suspiciously.

11 INT. SCHOOL - CHANGING ROOMS - DAY

Everyone is stomping in muddy boots and throwing off tops. Jerry is nervously stood in the corner. One of the larger boys comes over and sits to take off his boots.

SECOND YEAR 1

Hey look everyone be careful
Jerry might be watching you get
changed.

A bunch of the boys laugh and step away from Jerry in the corner.

Jerry feels nervous about taking his top off to change. Mr Dean comes into the room.

MR DEAN

Right then boys good game.

Mr Dean spots that Jerry isn't getting changed.

MR DEAN

Jerry, start getting changed?

Jerry jumps and starts to take off his sports top. The larger student takes the top from him. He jumps up to get it but he cant reach.

SECOND YEAR 1

Jerry can't keep his top on in
front of boys.

Jerry folds his arms and turns away upset from the laughter.

12 EXT. SCHOOL - BIKE SHEDS - DAY

Mr Clarke is rushing round the corner of the sheds with shaking hands. Still shaking he searches his pockets to find a lighter.

He puts his other hand carefully into his jack pocket looking round to see if anyone is near. He carefully takes out a joint and puts it too his mouth with a sigh of relief.

Mr Clarke carefully puts the lighter to the end then lights it and takes it in falling against the side of the shed in relaxation.

A bunch of third years are walking past and one stops to look over at Mr Clarke against the bike shed smoking.

THIRD YEAR

Funny smelling smoke sir.

Mr Clarke jumps up and drops it on the floor stumping it out quick in panic. He straightens his jacket trying to look more composed.

MR CLARKE

New blend. On your way Smith.

The third year doesn't look too convinced and walks on. Mr Clarke looks at the floor slightly fed up.

13 INT. SCHOOL - 2ND YEAR BEDROOM - EVENING

The room is completely tidy and empty other than one bed. Jerry is rushing to put his sheets together while four other boys sit at the top of the bunk beds laughing.

SECOND YEAR 1

Come on he will be here soon for the inspection.

SECOND YEAR 2

Poor Jerry going to get detention from the Louche.

Jerry tries to ignore them while he hides dirty laundry under his covers. They all jump down from the beds and leave the room. As the last one leaves he pushes Jerry over onto his bed and laughs.

As Jerry gets back up Mr Louche enters the room with a clip board and pen.

MR LOUCHE

What are you still doing her, get to supper.

(CONTINUED)

Jerry panics and leaves the room quickly. Mr Louche watches him leave and shakes his head. He ticks boxes as he observes each bed. When he gets to Jerry's he tuts and writes on his clip board.

He reaches over to straighten the pillow when he sees the corner of a picture sticking out. Mr Louche grabs the paper and holds it up to reveal magazine and post card cut outs of half naked men.

14 BREAK

15 INT. SCHOOL - DINNER HALL - EVENING

The hall is buzzing with students and staff eating and talking. Ms Hardwick is stood in the corner of the room eating an apple. Her eyes observing everyone around her.

A small first year comes into the hall, holding his hands, trying not to cry. Ms Hardwick notices him and approaches him quickly.

MS HARDWICK

Are you alright? What happened to your hands.

He looks at her and puts his hands behind his back with a flinch of pain.

MS HARDWICK

Was this a teacher.

He doesn't show signs to answering, tears are starting to form in his eyes.

MS HARDWICK

Alright, go to the Nurse and get your hands seen to.

He runs off out of the hall.

16 INT. SCHOOL - NURSES OFFICE - DAY

The nurse is putting bandages away on a shelf when there is a knock on the door.

NURSE FAREWELL

Come in?

The boy with the hurt hands creeps around the door. His head is still low and eyes still dried out from crying.

The nurse rushes over.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE FAREWELL

Oh dear, what happened.

He hold up his bloody hands to her and she doesn't look surprised. She shows him to the bed which he sits down on. Nurse Farewell picks the bandages back from there shelf with a sigh.

NURSE FAREWELL

I think I'm going to need to find some more bandages soon with the amount I have been using lately.

The nurse starts putting the bandages around the boys hands. His eyes start to look less tired now.

NURSE FAREWELL

Could you be a brave young man and tell me who did this?

The boy hesitates then looks away from her.

17 INT. SCHOOL - DINNER HALL - DAY

The other side of the room to Ms Hardwick is sat Travis and his group.

VINCE

My cousin went to see it last week, he said The Shootist is a good movie.

JOHNNY

Yeah can't wait to leave this place for a bit.

Travis isn't paying attention to their conversation.

TRAVIS

Watch this.

He grabs a hand full of mash potato and throws it at the students lined up with empty plates. His friends laugh and chant to egg him on. He throws more at them and they all start moving out the way.

Ms Hardwick looks up to tell them off

MS HARDWICK(SHOUTING)

Stop what you are doing this instant.

Travis stops and sits in his chair. Mr Louche comes into the hall and looks over at Travis with concern. The whole hall is watching.

(CONTINUED)

MS HARDWICK

I do not want to see behavior
like that in this hall again.

Everyone continues there conversations.

All of Travis's friends huff. Mr Louche wonders off.

Vince punches Travis on the arm.

VINCE

Nice going Travis.

Mr Louche walks over to Jerry who is sat on his own.

MR LOUCHE

Jerry, can I have a word with you
outside.

Jerry jumps up and follows Mr Louche out of he hall. Ms
Hardwick is watching their every move with suspicion.

18 INT. SCHOOL - NURSES OFFICE - DAY

The Nurse stops doing the bandages while waiting for the
boy to answer.

BOY

Don't want to.

NURSE FAREWELL

Why not? It wont happen again if
you let someone know.

She continues to finish bandaging his hand and he jumps up
to leave. The nurse picks up a jar from the side and holds
it out to the boy.

NURSE FAREWELL

Would you like a bourbon?

The boy steps forward to take one and the nurse follows
him out the door.

19 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Mr Louche shuts the dinner hall doors.

MR LOUCHE

Are these yours?

He gets out the pictures from his clipboard to show him.
Jerry looks shocked and confused.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

No they are not mine. I don't
know where they came from.

MR LOUCHE

They were under your pillow. This
is very serious Jerry they're
pictures of men.

Jerry starts to cry and he tries to hide it.

MR LOUCHE

There is no point crying, your
still getting detention tomorrow
lunch time with me.

Jerry nods, slightly relieved and goes back into the hall
to finish his dinner.

Mr Louche spots the nurse showing out the boy from her
office and she sees Jerry running away from him. She gives
him a dirty look and returns to her office.

20

INT. SCHOOL - HARDWICKS OFFICE - DAY

Miss Hardwick is sat at her desk signing paper work when
the door is opened by the prefect.

PREFECT

The nurse to see you, miss.

Nurse Farewell walks into the room and sits down
comfortably, like she comes here often.

The prefect closes the door.

HARDWICK

Dot, how is everything going?

NURSE FAREWELL

Sorry to come in when you are
clearly busy Kathleen but I had
another boy yesterday come into
my office to get his hands seen
to. This has got to stop.

Ms Hardwick takes off her glasses and rubs her temples.

MS HARDWICK

I know but I cant do anything
without proof.

NURSE FAREWELL

It's clearly Louche, hes the most
outspoken against the rule.

(CONTINUED)

MS HARDWICK

I can't just go around accusing my staff, if I catch them in the act I am able to fire them on the spot. Anyway I have had Swinton breathing down the back of my neck ever since I got here.

The Nurse sits back, knowing Ms Hardwick is right.

Ms Hardwick picks up a pile of forms from her desk and stands up.

MS HARDWICK

I've got to get these forms to the library, thank you for your concern Dot.

The Nurse gets up to leave with her.

NURSE FAREWELL

Anything for the students, you know that. I think its time I confront Mr Louche.

21 INT. SCHOOL - OFFICE RECEPTION - DAY

Nurse Farewell walks out the open door and down the corridor.

Ms Hardwick looks at her door sign, it hasn't changed. She gives the prefect a huff and the prefect looks up startled. She storms off down the corridor. The prefect quickly picks up the phone.

22 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Travis and his group are walking down the corridor. A group of first years are walking the other way wearing sport clothes to go to the changing rooms. Travis looks at them all and Vince smiles.

Travis stands to the side and starts to chant.

TRAVIS

Vince, Vince, Vince.

TRAVIS/JOHNNY/DAVID

Vince, Vince, Vince...

Vince bends over into a rugby position and charges towards the small first years. He hurdles into the largest boy and knocks him over. The other boys around him tumble and trip.

(CONTINUED)

TRAVIS
Go Vince! Classic.

Travis and his friends are laughing when Mr Louche comes out his room behind them.

MR LOUCHE (SHOUTING)
Swinton!

He storms up the corridor towards them.

MR LOUCHE
I told you, any messing around
and you would never get to go to
the film or your friends.

Travis group drops there heads in disappointment.

MR LOUCHE
Next time I would suggest doing
something to impress me like a
good grade for once.

He walks past them and steps over the first years struggling to get up off the floor.

23 INT. SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

The library is not very busy with only a few eager students sat in corners reading books or doing homework. Mr Connors is handing a book to Ms Hardwick.

MS HARDWICK
I loved this book as a child.

MR CONNORS
Yeah it's not my favorite but it
is a great read.

MS HARDWICK
You should give it another try.

The door swings open violently and Mr Swinton approaches Ms Hardwick with rage.

MR SWINTON
How dare you implement a rule
like this on the school without
asking the governors first.

MS HARDWICK
Well that isn't really your job
and Governor Bellman was happy
with the idea.

The door opens and Micheal pops his head around the frame.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Father.

They both look around and he walks over to them with a piece of paper.

MICHAEL

Could you please sign this school trip form.

Mr Swinton's voice is still raised.

MR SWINTON

How dare you interrupt me when I am talking to someone else.

Michael lowers his head and doesn't say anything. Ms Hardwick looks shocked and concerned.

MR SWINTON

Wait outside and I will have a proper word with you.

He rushes out the room. Ms Hardwick steps forward.

MS HARDWICK

I think you should lower your voice, you're in a library.

Mr Swinton grunts at her remark and leaves the room. Mr Connors is trying to mind his own business in the corner.

24 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Mr Swinton steps out the library and walks past Micheal waiting for him. Michael runs up behind to catch up.

MR SWINTON

Maybe I will sign the form when you have learnt some manners.

MICHAEL

But...

Mr Swinton stops and looks down at Michael.

MR SWINTON

There are no buts in the real world.

He takes the form from him.

MR SWINTON

Or days off work.

(CONTINUED)

Mr Swinton starts to walk away, rips the letter in half and drops the form on the floor. Once he has turned the corner, Michael runs up to the form and picks up the two half's.

Mr Louche is coming down the corridor towards Mr Swinton. They see each other and Mr Swinton stops to talk to him.

MR SWINTON

Alister hows things going?

MR LOUCHE

I think you know, it's going downhill, there is just no discipline anymore. Just last night I caught a second year with pictures of topless men under his pillow.

MR SWINTON

I would be furious is either of my boys were caught with disgusting stuff like that.

MR LOUCHE

Problem is due to these new rules I could only give him lunchtime detention.

Mr Swinton stops abruptly and Mr Louche steps back.

MR SWINTON

What was this boys name.

MR LOUCHE

I'm not in liberty to tell anyone that, Raymond. Ive got to get on.

Mr Louche walks of down the corridor towards the staff room leaving Mr Swinton next to the entrance.

25 INT. SCHOOL - STAFF ROOM - DAY

Mr Louche is watching the boiling kettle and throws a teabag in a mug. The door is heard opening and he looks round to see who it is. The nurse is stood in the doorway and he rolls his eyes.

NURSE FAREWELL (UNDER BREATH)

Charming.

She walks past him to the sink and picks up a glass. Mr Louche takes a box of cigarettes out of his jacket pocket and a lighter and lights one.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE FAREWELL

I read this study recently that
they are really bad for your
lungs.

Mr Louche grunts at her comment and the kettle pings. He
pours the hot water into his mug. Hesitantly the nurse
steps closer.

Mr Louche takes out the bag and grabs the milk from the
fridge. The nurse spots that his cane is still sitting in
his letter tray.

NURSE FAREWELL

Interesting you still have your
cane.

Mr Louche starts to get angry and pours too much milk into
the mug and it spills everywhere. He jumps back as it
spills onto his trousers.

He turns around to the Nurse, frustration all across his
face. He grabs the cane from the tray.

MR LOUCHE

I just haven't got round to
getting rid of it yet.

He puts his cigarette out with the spilt milk and storms
out the room leaving the mess. The Nurse tries not to
laugh and goes to start cleaning up.

26 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Through the door window Mr Louche is sat reading a paper
and Jerry is sat at a desk in silence. Mr Swinton walks
down the corridor past the room and looks inside.

A mischievous smile comes across his face and Mr Connors
steps out his classroom behind him.

MR CONNORS (HESITANTLY)

Everything alright Mr Swinton?

MR SWINTON

Yeah I've just found out some
very helpful information.

Mr Connors nods absently and Mr Swinton walks away.

27 BREAK

28 EXT. SCHOOL - GROUNDS - DAY

JEUVON (34), is raking leaves, a man who's black skin hides his solemn eyes. Kids walk past and throw a banana skin at his head.

BOY

Enjoy your lunch.

They all laugh and he struggles to bend down to pick it up.

29 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Travis and his group are walking down a corridor.

JOHNNY

Travis, why'd you have to chant
Vince on.

VINCE

Yeah was looking forward to the
movie.

TRAVIS

What do you care about a movie
for when we have all the freedom
we want.

DAVID

It's not worth it mate, I would
rather have my time.

He taps him on the back and they all walk ahead into the language room.

MICHAEL

Travis.

Travis turns to see his brother running down the corridor towards him and walks up to him. Michael out of breath hands over a piece of paper.

TRAVIS

What this?

He looks at it and sees its a school trip form.

TRAVIS

What can I do with this.

Hesitant with his question.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Could you get father to sign it
for me. He wouldn't when I asked.

Travis thinks and then looks into his class.

TRAVIS

Your making me late for my class.
How would that makes me look?

Michael doesn't look at him, still trying to catch his
breath. Travis screws up the paper and screws it at
Michaels head and he looks up at his brother. Travis
starts to look through the papers.

TRAVIS

I'm not doing anything father has
said no to.

Ms Hardwick is looking though some folders in her hand as
she walks around the corridor. Travis sees her coming and
rubs his hair.

Ms Hardwick looks up to see them. Michael pulls a face at
his brother.

TRAVIS

Well run along Michael or we will
both be late for class.

He smiles up at Ms Hardwick as she passes, Ms Hardwick
doesn't look convinced. Travis watched Ms Hardwick walk
around the corner before dropping the false smile.

Micheal is no longer looking up at his brother.

TRAVIS

Go then.

Michael runs down the corridor and around the corner.

Ms Hardwick is turning down the corridor towards her
office when Micheal runs past her. Ms Hardwick watches him
with concern as he rushes into a classroom.

30

EXT. SCHOOL - GROUNDS - DAYS

Mr Clarke rushes past a load of students a little jittery.
He takes the lighter and a joint out of his jacket pocket.
He brings the lighter to the end and sparks the flame.
With his first breath his shaking stops and he relaxes.

He hears a twig snap of someone walking in the distance.
Mr Clarke jumps and rolls his eyes at the intrusion. He
hides the joint behind him.

(CONTINUED)

Jevon carrying a watering can, comes around the corner and sees Mr Clarke. Mr Clarke drops the joint unexpectedly behind him and falls down quick to find it.

Standing back up with it in his hand, Jevon is now watching him. He looks at the contents of his hands and back at Mr Clarke.

Mr Clarke gulps. Jevon tips his hat and continues his way. Mr Clark sighs in relief and takes another breath.

31 INT. SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

Ms Hardwick walks through the library and sees Micheal sat on his own. She walks over to him.

MS HARDWICK
Hello. Michael isn't it?

Micheal is taken aback from the interruption and looks up to see the headmistress.

MICHAEL
Yes miss.

She sits down on the seat next to him.

MS HARDWICK
Am I right in saying your father
is Mr Swinton?

He looks down less happy.

MICHAEL
Yes miss.

MS HARDWICK
What's that like? I bet it's
hard?

MICHAEL
Yes but I have my brother which I
think is a good thing.

Ms Hardwick chuckles and looks over at Mr Clarke, just entering the room. He starts to point at Jerry who is also sat on his own. He has a big comical smile on his face which makes Ms Hardwick laugh a little more.

MS HARDWICK
You see the boy over there?

They both look over at Jerry who is just reading a book.

(CONTINUED)

MS HARDWICK

His name is Jerry. He has no one to sit with either. I think you should go over and sit with him.

Micheal looks away unsure.

MS HARDWICK

Go on.

She nudges his arm. He hesitantly gets up and Mr Clarke has both his thumbs up.

Micheal sits down next to Jerry.

MICHAEL

Hi, are you Jerry? I think your in my music club. I'm Micheal.

Jerry looks over.

JERRY

Oh, hi yeah, I'm Jerry.

Ms Hardwick is watching them, smiling.

32 INT. SCHOOL - OFFICE RECEPTION - DAY

Ms Hardwick walks up to her door and sees that the door sign has changed. She smiles to herself brightly and turns to the prefect but he isn't there.

Instead there is a sign saying 'In Lesson.' She looks at his empty desk smiling slightly less and steps into her office.

33 INT. SCHOOL - SCIENCE ROOM - DAY

Jerry and Micheal are sat listening to Mr Clarke start the lesson.

MR CLARKE

Right, so last lesson we looked at different elements making various colours when put into a flame.

The same boys in the back of the class are still laughing at Jerry. One of them throws a pen at the back of his head. Jerry and Micheal spin round.

SECOND YEAR 1

Is it true you were put into detention by the Louche?

(CONTINUED)

SECOND YEAR 2

What are you sitting with that puff for Micheal?

Micheal isn't interested and turns back to the front of the class.

MR CLARKE

Today we will be learning about the compound elements that made the flames change colour, such as Sodium Chloride.

SECOND YEAR 1

Hey Jerry, why are you so interested in all this rubbish, it's easy.

Jerry tries to ignore them but is starting to get upset. Micheal notices and turns, more frustrated.

MICHAEL

I bet you can't spell Chloride?

SECOND YEAR 1

C-l-o-r-i-d-e

The boy looks smug and the other boys laugh.

Jerry turns around and looks straight at them all.

JERRY

Actually it has a H in it.

The boy is startled that he got it wrong and the other boys stop laughing. Mr Clarke notices they are talking at the back.

MR CLARKE

You boys at the back, stay after lesson so you can tell me what I just told you. You need to pay attention to this it will be in your test.

He smiles at Jerry and Jerry smiles back.

34 INT. SCHOOL - NURSES OFFICE - DAY

Ms Hardwick is sat with a cup of tea in her hands and the nurse is sat the other side eating a piece of cake.

NURSE FAREWELL

I know it's not my place to say this Kathline, but you are going to have to do something more to stop these kids getting hurt.

(CONTINUED)

MS HARDWICK

I know.

She stares out the window into the school grounds. She drinks a sip of tea.

NURSE FAREWELL

Whats going on to these poor boys
is barbaric.

The headmistress turns to look at the nurse.

MS HARDWICK

I promise Dot, the next time I
see a boy with hurt hands I will
storm down to Mr Louche and catch
him in the act.

NURSE FAREWELL

Thank you, I just can't help one
more crying student.

35 INT. SCHOOL - DINNER HALL - DAY

Crowds of students are walking down to the dinner hall, the smell of hot food drawing them in. Ms Hardwick is watching them as she enters the hall.

She spots a kid with tear ridden eyes come into the hall. His hands badly hurt. She storms over to him.

MS HARDWICK

Come with me.

She taps his back and guides him out the hall doors.

36 INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Ms Hardwick continues to guild the boy down the corridor and points to Nurse Farewell, who is stood in the doorway to the office.

The Nurse looks at the boys hand and makes a pleading looks to the headmistress. Ms Hardwick nods and storms down the corridor.

37 INT. SCHOOL - MATHS ROOM - DAY

Ms Hardwick slams the door to the maths room open to see Mr Louche sat at his desk reading a paper.

The front page reads about the Notting Hill Riots. She storms over to him and takes the paper out his hands and drops it on the desk.

(CONTINUED)

MS HARDWICK

Do you know anything about the students that have continued to received beatings?

MR LOUCHE

I don't know what you are talking about.

He picks up his paper and continues to read it. Ms Hardwick takes the paper back from his hands and chucks it in the bin. She looks at him furious.

MR LOUCHE

I have done exactly as you said and only given out detentions to those troublesome know it all boys. I may not like the new rules but I will follow them.

Ms Hardwick looks at him trying to work out if he is telling the truth, Ms Louche gets up and walks to the door, holding it open.

MR LOUCHE

Now if you don't mind, I enjoy my time alone before lessons.

She walks towards him still not convinced. As she's about to leave the room they both hear a whack and a scream from the next room. They both turn there heads quickly.

38 INT. SCHOOL - ENGLISH ROOM - DAY

Ms Hardwick opens the door to reveal Mr Connors with a wooden cane hitting the knuckles of a small pupil. The boy is crying loudly, screaming with each hit.

MR CONNORS

Don't you forgot your assignments again.

MS HARDWICK (SHOUTING)

That is enough.

He stops and looks at her. The boy runs out the room. Mr Louche is in the doorway.

MS HARDWICK

Who do you think you are to disregard the rules and hurt children like this?

Mr Connors doesn't speak, taken aback by her interruption.

She grabs the cane from his hands and snaps it in half.

(CONTINUED)

MR CONNORS

But these kids need to be taught a real life lesson, its not enough to just give them a look and let them continue making this world a more retched place with all these drugs and riots.

MS HARDWICK

There is no excuse to hurt my students. It doesn't help their education so I will not allow it.

MR CONNORS

Mr Louche agrees with me.

Mr Connors looks over to Mr Louche pleadingly. Ms Hardwick also turns towards Mr Louche. He looks away trying not to be a part of the conversation.

Mr Connors slams his fist down on the table and sits on his chair.

MS HARDWICK

I want you to pack your things this instant and take early retirement.

MR CONNORS

But...

MS HARDWICK

No buts, I don't want to see you in my school again.

Ms Hardwick turns to walk out the room passing Mr Louche.

MS HARDWICK

I think it's time for our first female teacher anyway.

Mr Louche sighs and looks over at Mr Connors sat on his own with worry and closes the door.