

BAD EDUCATION

EPISODE 502

"Face Off"

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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3 1 EXT. ABANDONED DOCK - DAY

3 1

An empty carpark in the East End. A HOODED MAN is hauled out of a Range Rover by a couple of GOONS. The GOON watches on in a overcoat and leather gloves, holding a pistol.

GOON

So you're the slippery little
scrote who's been making me look
like a right mug. And I'm not a
mug am I, Tommy?

A Goon rips the hood off to reveal MITCHELL beneath. Mitchell plays 'TOMMY' in a Rise of the Foot Soldiers-style movie.

GOON (CONT'D)

Any last words, treacle?

MITCHELL

Yeah. Drop me out you tva.

BANG! The Gangster fires his pistol. The gunfire throws up a
title: "O fire th no " sea s ° h Dr e Dr e f f e d i n e

STEPHEN

Oh agent-smagent. You only got signed because I injured myself in the school play. She's clearly got no taste

MITCHELL

Says the guy who's, what was it, "Self-Represented"?

STEPHEN

Don't you dare speak about my poor Wirren like that.

(sung)

'He wrks hard for the mney.'

Wirren

What mney?

HARRISON

Sir, dimning other each other's light won't make yours shine brighter.

Jinx

There's enough room for two star teachers at Abbey Grove.

STEPHEN

Bless you children, but what have I taught you?

HARRISON

Never trust someone in a Dolly Shoe?

STEPHEN

Always tell the truth unless you're lying for me. I'll showya'll a real star. Here's a preview of my TikTok tribute to Ariana Debose.

Stephen launches into a cringeworthy OTT performance.

STEPHEN (CONT D)

All the hitches in the room Sa-laying their layouts, all here I presume

BLESSING

BAFTA? Mre like Nafta mate.

USM

Yeah sir, not gonna lie this was trending ~~tinna~~ ago!

STEPHEN

Let's be clear. Angela Basset will ALWAYS be doing the thing! Now it's time we did some work. Open your phones to Madonna's Filmography.

The kids groan. Stephen is offended.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Unless anyone has a better idea?

MITCHELL

I do. DRAMA VARS! Superhero style!

CUT TO

High energy. Class K have thrown on superhero lewks from the dressing up box. They line up to do battle...

Then Stephen leans into shot, dressed like Smooth Criminal era Michael Jackson. Warren lies on the floor, holding onto Stephen's shoes. Class K stare at him.

WARREN

Wong M.

Ignoring Warren, Stephen throws in a few M moves. Nothing

INCHEZ

You're m... i

HURN (CONT'D)

"True or false, Fraser can fit both fists in his mouth?" Are all these questions about you?

FRASER

Write what you know

HURN

"Were's the bomb?"

FRASER

Forget that one.

Stephen calls for order, hesitating only slightly at the sight of Hurn in her bowler hat.

STEPHEN

Hey Divas. Now as you're no doubt aware, this year Abbey Grove is hosting the Competitive Theatre Games, competing against the most prestigious schools in the county.

HURN

And as such, it's an opportunity for us to pretend we care about the arts. Mr Carmichael, can you elaborate on what this utterly ludicrous activity involves?

Mitchell bursts through the door.

MITCHELL

Sorry darlings, I was just on the phone to my agent.

Hurn eyes Mitchell up closely. He looks different.

HURN

Harper! Not that it matters because by law we have to be inclusive... but are you wearing lipstick?

MITCHELL

It's this Elizabeth Erden stuff. I gotta scrub up - I just booked a

MITCHELL

Yeah, it's well arty.

STEPHEN

ANYWAYS, Competitive Theatre is all about improvisation. Each school has to devise a scene inspired by -

As Millinson interjects, we go into split screen..

MILLINSON

(To Mitchell)

Are there any nude scenes?

STEPHEN

Ermn. They're children!

MILLINSON

I mean his film not your silly little competition

STEPHEN

I respect my elders, but try me again and I'll slap out your dentures.

MITCHELL

There's tons of shagging. So I'm using this cream on my todger. Prince Harry done it in his book

HOORN

It sounds appalling. But if my time at Bodoo has taught me anything it's that the British public will buy anything. I've no doubt it will be a resounding success.

STEPHEN

AHEM. And in this year's games, I truly believe we can finally defeat St Mud's. We have a secret weapon -

STEPHEN / HOORN

ME / MR HARPER

STEPHEN

WHAT?!

Stephen turns to look at Mitchell, creating a wipe with the split screen that leaves them face to face.

HOORN

If we want to beat St Mud's, we need a professional in charge. Mr Harper may be Z list, but at least he's on a list.

MITCHELL

Stephen, it's no maj' deal.

STEPHEN

No! ~~Mike~~ it ~~make~~ sense.

As Mitchell chats, he applies balm to his lips. Very Stephen

MITCHELL

Well, it kinda does. I am a working actor killing the game right now and no shade but you're just in a transitional moment or whatever. Let me take this one sis.

Stephen leaps up in a rage. Everyone stares nervously at him

STEPHEN

I'm not your Sis, SIS! You won't last a day in my shoes. In fact your chode toes could never.

MITCHELL

You think my job is easy, do ya? I'd love to see you pull off my legendary Nando's Assault Course.

STEPHEN

Piece of piss. And the words PE and Legendary are a worse match than Trump's hair and a gust of wind!

HOBURN

I'm glad you feel so confident. I'll need someone to teach PE, while Mr Harper teaches drama. Now you have to excuse me, I no longer want to be a part of this conversation

STEPHEN

You want me to... become him?

MITCHELL

What, a highly respected teacher, affecting positive change in students' lives? Good luck

STEPHEN

The only positive change you ever affected is rearranging your balls. Fine. I'll just sit on my arse all day, dressed in market stall rejects, eating whatever processed gunk I can get my mitts on

FRASER

Fortune cookie?

STEPHEN

Why not? Who cares any more!!

Stephen takes a cookie, but hesitates. He can't eat it.

MITCHELL

Can't do it, can ya?!

STEPHEN

Screw you! I haven't eaten a carb since 2015!

Stephen slams his cookie on Mitchell's head then storms out.

3 4

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

3 4

Mitchell strides up to Class K who are playing basketball in the playground outside Stephen's classroom

MITCHELL

Come on you lot, I don't want you late for my class.

USM

We've got drama next, not P.E

MITCHELL

Correctando, non petit pois. Hibernia's put a bonafide filmstar in charge of Drama, to whip you lot into shape for the big competition

WARREN

Sir, are you sure you're ready for this? We're up against St Muls.

USM

Those stuck up hitches beat us at everything

INCHEZ

Last year, the campaigners pelted our team with perfectly ripe avocados.

WARREN

They beat us in the county swim meet, then demanded they drain the pool after we'd been in it.

HARRISON

You're meant to pee in your suit.

JINK

That's a different kind of diving

INCHEZ

Min, ve gotta beat those prissy
posh girls' asses!
(catching Jink's eye)
In a respectful non violent way.

JINK

But they have one of the best rated
drama departments in the country.

MICHELL

Wait, ain't St Murl's your old
school, Jink?

JINK

Yes. But my theatrical training
ended when I went up for the role
of Miria Von Trap in The Sound of
Music. Patience Fitzvalker spread a
rumour that we skied in Croatia. I
was blacklisted after that.

Blessing passes by. She's dressed in a High Vis jacket,
reluctantly changing the bins and sweeping up litter.

MICHELL

Blessing where have you been?

BLESSING

I'm on community service again for
being late. I told Hburn it's cos
I have to take my little brother to
school first, but she don't care.

MICHELL

Sorry about that, mate.

BLESSING

Yeah well, she's pushed me too far
this time. Operation Bossman is go

3 5 INT HBURN'S OFFICE - DAY

3 5

HBURN is at her desk, pouring over a book called 'The Prince
of Pee' by Jeff Bezos. On the cover, an adult in a nappy.

HBURN

Wat an inspiration

On her screen, a live chat from 'Mr Bossman' appears. Hburn
reads aloud. She pronounces his name "Mr Bozz-nahri".

Intercut between split screens of Hburn and Blessing reading
Bossman's message (Blessing's eyes above Hburn's mouth etc).

Stephen rummages through sports equipment in the cupboards. He hasn't got a clue what this stuff is. Then light bulb

*

CUT TO

Stephen perched in a chair, wearing sunglasses as if he were at a fashion show. His class begrudgingly walk the length of

Reveal Mitchell in black, with a Kangol cap on his head

MITCHELL

Good morning actors.

INCHZ

What the hell, man?! Everything is gone.

USMA

Where's the selfie corner? Where's the ring light? I can't create bomb content with this dead out overhead lighting!

MITCHELL

On your arses.

Everyone sits on the floor. Mitchell circles them

MITCHELL

After spending the evening watching Youtube clips of 'Inside the Actors Studio', I realised that if we are going to win this competition, we need to take our craft seriously.

USMA

Will you've nassed my craft up now you weirdo!

MITCHELL

We need to concentrate on authentic human observation. Take, for example, Usna. She's obsessed with her outer appearance, but does she ever work on what's inside? Is she too afraid to reveal the real Usna? Maybe she's scared that people won't like what they see.

UsMA

(losing her cool)

I've gotta get out of here! Aint being funny sir but you need a therapist, you're sick!!

Usna storms out of the room

MITCHELL

And that my loves, is called doing the work

JINK

Mr Harper. What has gotten into you? That's so not okay.

A happy ICE CREAMVENDOR is serving M Whippies. He hands one to - an irate Fraser, flanked by PAMEL and EDNA. Fraser takes the ice cream and shoves it back into the Vendor's face.

FRASER

Get off my turf.

Meanwhile Mitchell is being handed a burger by Wirren

MITCHELL

What's this trash? I ordered the super-charged vegan avocado pot noodle! Don't test me, Wirren!!

Wirren is sent scampering away with the box, past Hburn -

Who is blinded by light - bouncing off glittery diamanté writing across Stephen's Juicy tracksuit bottom. Reveal Stephen, leaning over the burger stall to collect a burger.

HBURN

Carmichael! What are you wearing?

STEPHEN

It's sports luv. Since you denied me to PE, I've had no choice but to give in to stretch fabrics.

HBURN

Well, it's not appropriate at school. You look like Paris Hilton. I met her once at a perfume launch.

STEPHEN

Werk?

HBURN

Yes, it was. I couldn't understand a word she was saying and the perfume made our customers break out in hives.

VARREN (O.S.)

Sir?

Reveal Wirren staring at Stephen in horror.

VARREN (CONT'D)

Sir, what's happened? You're not strutting. You're wearing Uggs!!

STEPHEN

Do I look okay?

VARREN

Well...

3 13 INT. HEBURN'S OFFICE - EVENING

3 13

Letters flash up on the black screen of Heburn's laptop. She reads Bossman's message. We split screen with Blessing reading the message at her desk as she types it on her phone.

HEBURN (V.O.)

Bernadette. You continue to impress us. But it would not be appropriate

Hburn's hair, full of flour, has fallen into lank curtains.
Her chef's whites are vile. Her fingers covered in plasters.
As much as possible, she looks JUST LIKE FRASER

At the same time, Hburn and Fraser recoil.

HBURN
What's happening?

FRASER
What's happening?

Fraser touches his face. Hburn touches her face in a mirror
image of his action. Fraser raises his hand. Hburn mirrors
the movement. Fraser waves. She waves back simultaneously.

As she waves, she notices the time on her watch. She freaks.

HBURN (CONT'D)
Oh bloody hell.

Hburn runs out of the room past the stunned Fraser.

FRASER
Stephen's turned into Mitchell. h bloody t
Mitchell's turned into Stephen. Now
Hb ° ll. ast thest s turneQ ° hser tun s.

*

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

I'm also gonna need ya'll naming
sales today. I'm dropping my first
line of merchandise 'Mitchell'...
and I want ya'll to sell sell sell.

Mitchell holds up a Stone Island style t-shirt that reads
'Drop me out you nelt!'

*

VARRIN

Sorry sir, selling a rival's
merchandise would be a breach of
contract with M. Carmichael.

MITCHELL

Potato, potato, potato I'm about
to be the face of a newbelly
buster breakfast at Rocco's Cafe
and I wanna make sure the synergy
is synergising. Now let's warmup.
Repeat after me: "Try it you slice"

They all repeat the phrase whilst over-enunciating

3 19 OMTIED

3 19

3 20 INC. ASSEMBLY HALL - LATER

3 20

Everyone is gathered for the competition. A panel of judges
sit in front of the stage where the teams are assembled.

Fraser (as Hburn) takes to the stage. He aims sycophantic
comments at the headmistresses - who are bewildered by him.

FRASER

Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen
- and welcome to Abbey Grove! I
hope you're up to date with all
your jabs. Hi ha. It's an honour to
host the 10th Annual Theatre Games,
combining the thrill of sport with
the sitting down of theatre. The
rules. As host school, Abbey Grove
will choose the key word. Each team
has one hour to devise a theatrical
piece based on that word. M. Harper
- pick an envelope. A, B or C?

Mitchell swagger forward and takes an envelope from Fraser.

MITCHELL

B for Britney, Bitch

FRASER

(opening the envelope)
And the theme is... Absentminded.

There is a knowing murmur from the crowd

FRASER (CONF D)

Let the games begin!

3 21 INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - BACKSTAGE - DAY

3 21

While the other schools devise their pieces in the hall,

An obstacle course snakes around the gym Stephen addresses a (non Class K) group of KIDS. He reads from Mitchell's notes.

STEPHEN

Welcome to the quite unquote
legendary Ninja Space Academy 'N p' film ggg ud^a neo cust

JINK

(very wooden)

Shit they got dogs an all. It looks like curtains for me and my geezers Jason, Baz, Boney and Turkish Tel.

BLESSING

(even more wooden)

O! They ain't taken the a basenart yet, you tarts. Lock and load, let's paint the walls viv 'em!

MICHELL

Come on! I've seen more passion in a Miriah Carey performance!

INCHEZ

Sir, I can't believe I'm gonna say this yeah, but shouldn't we have like a narrative or something?

MICHELL

The narrative is nand ya damn business and get to werk bitch!

WARREN

Alright that's enough! Mr Harper, this has gone too far. We've got ten minutes left and nothing to show for it. Usna, Jink, curtains.

USNA

Sorry sir but you are three much!

Usna and Jink close the curtains on Patience and the girls. Blessing, Harrison and Inchez grab Mitchell's arms. Warren reaches into his bag like he's going for a weapon.

WARREN

We're relieving you of your duties.

MICHELL

Wit what? Is this a stitch up?

WARREN

Gentlemen, hold him down.

MICHELL

Mtiny! You're all traitors!

HARRISON

Sorry, sir, we really didn't want it to come to this.

Warren opens an emergency rustler and approaches Mitchell. Mitchell struggles to break free.

MITCHELL

Harrison, stop 'em Get that thing
away fromna. My body is a temple!

But Warren stuffs it into his muth Mitchell resists at
first but then devours it...

3 25 **INT. MITCHELL'S CARB HEAVEN - DAY**

3 25

Another Vertigo style dreamsequence, like Stephen's, only
Mitchell is in heaven eating carbs, floating through chips,
cake, pasta etc. Blissful lights flashing around his face.

3 26 **INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

3 26

Mitchell looks up at Class K as if woken from a dream

MITCHELL

Hily shit. Why am I wearing a
beret?

BLESSING

Do you really not remember?

MITCHELL

I remember... being a bit of prick
I'm sorry, I think I was hungry. I
haven't seen an e-number in days.

Warren crouches down and places a hand on his shoulder.

WARREN

That'll do, Mr Harper, that'll do

MITCHELL

But the play? What are we gonna do?
I'm guessing abasement doesn't mean
a basement?

JINK

It's too late, sir. The
performances begin in 10 minutes.

MITCHELL

Nah, I'm not gonna let you go out
there and look like vankers.

WARREN

We need Mr Carmichael back

Class K rejoice in agreement and head off.

3 27 INE GYM- DAY

3 27

Class K burst in to find Stephen bouncing a black balloon across the obstacle course. He's showboating massively.

CLASS K
SIR / COME BACK / WE NEED YOU!

Stephen pauses to take in Class K. He automatically bounces the black balloon around in the air as he talks.

STEPHEN
I knew you'd all come crawling back. Well, forget it!

MICHELL
Look, mate, I'm sorry I let the acting go to my head. But don't take it out on the kids.

STEPHEN
No, it's time they learnt a real lesson. You all can sleep in your lumpy beds, cos I'm never coming back! Shapische!

On 'shapische', Stephen jabs the black balloon skywards. Only it BURSTS, engulfing him in a cloud of red chilli powder.

Stephen screams in pain, gasping for breath in the red dust. He falls to the ground, clamping his hands to his face.

USM
And I OOP!

STEPHEN
Aghh my eyessss! I'm blind!

MICHELL
(spluttering)
Jesus Christ, did you use real chilli powder?

STEPHEN
Duh!

MICHELL
Are you mad? I just tell the kids it's chilli to get them psyched up

STEPHEN
What's legendary about that!? Oh my God Wirren, my faithful companion I've hit rock bottom I'm dying

Wirren gets an idea. He gestures to Class K following lead

WARREN

Don't worry, sir. Everything's
going to be OK

STEPHEN

No, I'm burning up. Class K, sing
me my favourite lullaby!! 7, 8..

Class K look at each other, before singing a slowed down
version of Don't Cha! by the Pussycat Dolls.

CLASS K

"Don't you wish your girlfriend

HBURN (CONT'D)

I want a two thousand word essay on
the importance of a covered neck

BLESSING

You know I'm never going to do
that.

Hburn ever so slightly smiles.

HBURN

I know

Hburn presses the detonator. The St. Maud's coach blows,
paint blasting the windows with a rainbow of colour.

As Patience and other St. Maud's girls run out screaming
drenched in pain, Hburn and Blessing share a smile...

3 32 EXT. ABANDONED DOCK - DAY

3 32

We're back in the gritty East End, seeing another MININA
HOOD getting dragged out of the boot of a Range Rover.

BOSS MIN

So you're the toe-rag who's b -

But he's interrupted by the Masked Man who shakes off his
captors and launches into an overly dramatic, obviously
unplanned fight scene. Think Pink Power Ranger realness.

Flips, tricks, dives and kicks, watched on by baffled GOONS.
The masked man is largely fighting thin air. Eventually, his
mask falls off to reveal - it's Stephen Milking his nunt.

STEPHEN

H-YAH BITCH

The Goons look at the Boss. Then they all turn to Stephen and
raise their guns. Cut to --

3 33 INT. STEPHEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

3 33

Class K, Stephen and Mitchell watching the film on the
projector. A hail of gunfire denotes Stephen's demise.

Everyone applauds Stephen, even Mitchell. A sweet nunt.

STEPHEN

Now that's acting!

THE END