

BAD EDUCATION

EPISODE 506

"COMING"

Written by

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5 1 EXT. COACH EARLY FRIDAY MORNING

5 1

STEPHEN dressed as a flamboyant world traveller stands by a coach. A pair of legs stick out from the hold. BLESSING and JINK arrive in outdoor clothing. JINK has a raffish mid-a-line skirt and hiking boots.

BLESSING

O, there's no room for our bags!
Someone has already filled it!

STEPHEN

Don't look at me - should have got
here earlier!

They look around - they are the only ones here! Then WARREN emerges from the luggage hold.

WARREN

That's the last of the big bags, sir.
Will you want all your hand luggage
onboard?

Warren indicates a huge pile of bags near Stephen. As INCHEZ (in a balaclava) and HARRISON (in full camouflage) turn up.

BLESSING

Why you dressed like a trapper?

INCHEZ

We're going off endz in it. Mrs can't
get caught slipping.

BLESSING

Pembrokeshire, bruv - only thing
you'll get caught slipping on is cow
shit. Where's Harrison?

HARRISON

I'm here!

BLESSING

Where?

HARRISON

I'm right here. I'm wearing camouflage.
Guys?! Oh my God, I'm invisible.

The others laugh - then are blinded by WHITE LIGHT as USMA appears wearing a pristine white get-up. Warren is dazzled.

JINK

Babe, the dress code is practical.

STEPHEN

The final night disco! It's like the Mt Ball for grotty little kids. I didn't get a date, of course!

WARREN

Because you were gay?

STEPHEN

Because they were clapped

HARRISON

Did you get a date, sir?

MITCHELL

(hesitant, fudging it)

Me? Oh mate. I was the man! I can teach you every trick in the book

Stephen narrows his eyes at Mitchell.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Starting with Class F. Let's show them who's alpha on this trip. We gotta sit at the back of the coach

JINK

Not sure Rosa Parks would agree!

MITCHELL

Well, Rosa Parks didn't want to do vanker signs to Lorry drivers. Let's go!

Mitchell raises his can and charges onto the bus with Harrison, Inchez, and rest of Class K following on

TITLES.

5 2

EXT. COACH CAR PARK A FEW HOURS LATER

5 2

Class K haul their luggage into the campsite as (off screen, unseen!) the coach blows its horn, already driving away. Class F barge past Class K, shooting flirty looks at Usna

She offers the spade to Stephen. He hands it to Mitchell.
Mitchell hands it to Fraser who pumps the air with joy.

FRASER

Any hole's a goal!

5.3 EXT. CAMPSITE CLEARING - DAY

5.3

Class K catch up with Class F, who are already seated around a meeting point in the campsite. (NB there is no fire.)

USM

What is that smell?

They all take a deep breath in

JINK

I think it's...nature.

USM

And that noise?

There is bird song and rustling of leaves in the breeze.

JINK

Also

2

°

~~IF6:JINK~~

"

v. X

INCHEZ

**Camping my G Flossing in fact!
Flapping! We are flapping!**

STEPHEN

We? No hun, this is all na.

BLESSING

We just spent an hour putting it up!

STEPHEN

**This weekend is about teamwork and I
got you working! You're welcome.**

HARRISON

So where do we sleep?

STEPHEN

**You gotta bag your bed, bitch First
rule of camp!**

USMA

(to Mitchell)

Why didn't you tell us, sir!

MICHELL

Er, y' know- barter? Lads, lads, lads!

HARRISON

Lads, lads, lads!

STEPHEN

Will, Andrew is waiting for na.

JINK

He doesn't know who you are.

Stephen

Not yet.

(to Warren, sotto)

**We'll talk about the disco and Usma
when I'm back, OK Ta ta!**

And he exits with a flourish! Class K are left stumped

5 5

EXT BUNKHOUSES - DAY

5 5

Hburn and the Class K girls enter a dirty, shed like bunkhouse.

HBURN

**Baggy bottombunk You girls are in
with na. Nowrunar has it I talk in
my sleep**

(MRE)

Stephen has set off striding through the woods with purpose -

When all of a sudden, he falls out of sight. He lands in a dark, damp hole in the ground - a well, complete with bucket and rope. Lucas peers over, delighted

STEPHEN (CONF D)

It's not funny, Luke! Help me out!

LUCAS

Now why would I do that?

STEPHEN

Because we're friends?

LUCAS

Friends?! At our end of year show I

BLESSING

Keep it up lads, we've got this.

INCHEZ

Come on!

MITCHELL

That's it gang Keep going

The rope pings. From Mitchell's POV, we see Class F land in the mud Mitchell laughs. He turns to Class K-

Only to reveal them also lying in a heap in the mud

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

What are you doing down there?!

USMA

What have you done!! Who's gonna go to the disco with me covered in this?

*
*
*

WARREN

Loads of people.

*
*

USMA

Nobody fit, though, imit!

*
*

Usma storms away. Hburn and David run over to inspect the rope.*

DAVID

Look - a small incision in the rope, made with a serrated blade, probably from a Swiss army knife.

MITCHELL

Who done that?!

Hburn looks at Mitchell. She's not fooled

5 8

INT. WASHING UP SINKS. MOMENTS LATER

5 8

Mitchell and Class K (minus Usma) are washing up dejectedly. A stern M. Hburn stands over them

HBURN

If this was the army, you lot would be court-martialled for cheating I'll be watching you!

Hburn exits. The class turn on Mitchell.

JINK

**Court marshalled! Oh God, I've become
the kind of person my grandfather had
shot in the war.**

MITCHELL

You weren't meant to fall too!

WARREN

Take it up with the basic laws of physics.

MITCHELL

You shouldn't have been pulling the rope! Tell 'em Harrison

HARRISON

(repeating earnestly)
We wanted them to look like Lemms!

BLESSING

We're the Lemms. Look at us!

*

MITCHELL

Yeah well wait til you see Class F fishing their clothes out the lake. Come on Harrison!

*

*

Harrison obediently follows Mitchell out. Still pissed off with Mitchell, the others steer clear of this insane plan

BLESSING

Where is Mr Carmichael?!

*

59

INT. THE VILL - DAY

59

Stephen's clothes are dirty and torn. He's singing for help

*

STEPHEN

Warren? WARREN?! I need you! And you need me!! Dri t be weird with USMA!!!

No one cons. Stephen despairs.

SIEPHEN (CONT D)

**First Mitchell macking my dreamcoat,
then Lucas throwing me in this pit to
die!**

(he has a realisation)

OMG I amJo

USM

We were gonna ask Mr Carmichael to let us stay here.

WARREN

I assume he stayed at Andrew Lloyd Webber's. So there's plenty of room.

Suddenly, Hburn turns up with her hair in curlers.

*

HBURN

What's all this noise?

WARREN

Moves and countermoves. The art of war.

INCHEZ

Na! I' nna stay tod

HEURN

**Well, this feels like a hostile
occupation of foreign territory - The
Army would approve!**

She exits. Class K breathe a sigh of relief.

MICHELL

**Right. Top and tailing? I should
probably sleep with my arse out the**

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

The local GP is on hand - all guests under 30 are being asked to donate a pint of their blood at the door. He's very keen on blood, apparently.

Warren's gaze wanders outside to see Uma ranting at some of CLASS F. She's furious. Warren frowns. What's going on?

DAVID (CONT'D)

Photos!

WARREN

Hh? Oh, thank you..

Warren starts flicking through a sheaf of old photos. Then he furrows his brow. A few photographs have aroused suspicion..

5 13 **EXT. THE CAMP - DAY**

5 13

Pupils are gathered in teams of six. On Class K heroes plus Mitchell are on one team. Hurn and David address them.

HBURN

Harper. You've sabotaged a tug of war, soiled the bunkhouse and taught your pupils zero survival skills.

MITCHELL

But Miss, popularity is the best survival skill.

UMA

Yeah well how come my clothes wound up in the lake this morning?!

MITCHELL

Take it as a compliment, mate. It's cos we're the barts kings.

HBURN

Will you wri t be very popular when Class K don't make it to the disco

CLASS K

What?

HBURN

You heard na, Bart King
(into the megaphone)
The last teamback from orienteering aren't allowed to attend the disco tonight.

5 14 INT. CAMP OFFICE - SAME TIME 5 14

Warren's studying a photo with a magnifying glass at the window when he hears Hburn's threat over the megaphone.

HBURN

**Maybe missing out on this famous dance
will teach you to take survival
seriously.**

Out on Warren looking worried - he wants to go to the disco!

5 15 EXT. THE CAMP - SAME TIME 5 15

Class K all stare at Hburn in outrage.

DAVID

**Now today's orienteering is all about
fun and -**

HBURN

- Disco or death!!

She blows a whistle into the megaphone, causing David to howl in pain. Mitchell turns to Class K.

MICHELL

Don't worry, lads. I got this.

USM

**Sir! All this progress is gonna go to
waste. No disco, no dates, nothing!
I'm going back to the tent. And this
is my last clean tracksuit!**

5 16 OMITTED 5 16

5 17 EXT. THE CAMP - MOMENTS LATER 5 17

The teams gather around their maps to strategise. Class K are looking anxious. Mitchell's trying to wrk a compass.

JINK

**Sir. I get that you're reliving your
glory days, but we have learnt
precisely zero skills this weekend!**

BLESSING

**Yeah. If we wanna get to the disco,
then we need to get creative.**

WARREN (O.S.)

I couldn't agree more!

They turn to see Warren, spreading out Stephen's "Mega Star Quest" map with the red markings, arrows and annotations.

WARREN (CONT'D)

According to this map, we can take a shortcut across Andrew Lloyd Webber's compound. We'll finish the orienteering course in half the time. Ladies and gentlemen, we shall go to the ball!

INCHEZ

No offence mate, but why are you so interested in the disco? You know you're not allowed to DJ again.

WARREN

I just - I don't want you guys to be disappointed.

MITCHELL

Yeah, I don't want that neither. I blame myself for this. But I want you to know I'm putting my big boy parts on Gina the map, Warren.

WARREN

What? I think I should -

MITCHELL

Don't worry, I'm taking this dead serious. Come on, I'm a teacher.

Warren hands Mitchell the map very, very reluctantly.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Right, now what we waiting for, wankers? Follow me!

5 18 EXT. FOREST - DAY

5 18

Mitchell emerges from behind a tree, buttoning his trousers. Jim, Harrison, Inchez, Blessing and Warren are waiting.

MITCHELL

Oh needed that! I'm sleeping inside the tent tonight, baby!!

JINX At ease to see his o.
That's ten minutes we're not getting
back

MITCHELL
We're close. I can feel it.

WARREN
Feel it? Where's the map?

MITCHELL
My arse weren't gonna wipe itself.

BLESSING
What the? We would have been quicker
doing the actual task!

Mitchell takes a swig of beer.

MITCHELL
Oh yeah..but trust me! I've been here
before, remember. I know these woods
like the back of my ha-
(notices his hand)
Err, Jinx, look at this nanging mole
on the back of my hand. Should I get
it checked out?

WARREN
We're lost! This is a disaster! All
thanks to Mr Harper.

MITCHELL
Chill out, mate. At least I'm trying
to help unlike Stephen!

WARREN
At least his map was useful! And you
turned it into toilet paper.

INCHAZ
I bet all the girls are already at the
disco dancing with other nans!

Warren looks like he is about to explode.

° !

5 24 INT THE WELL - DAY

5 24

Stephen is slumped depressed when he hears footsteps. He leaps up gasping with hope.

STEPHEN

Hello? Are you there Andrew Lloyd Webber? It's me, Stephen

WARREN

No, it's Warren. Sorry to disappoint you

STEPHEN

Warren! There is no one I'd rather see. Now get me out of this well, it is not giving

5 25 EXT FOREST CLEARING - DAY

5 25

Hburn and Fraser are laying a trap beside an odd little wooden* bivouac - "Fraser's House". Hburn is poised with her dart gun *

FRASER

It's fool proof! Bear spots food, bear eats food, you fire. Bob's your uncle, Rupert's your bear.

HBURN

Ssh, I hear something!

They hide - as Lucas enters the clearing. He stops to look at * the weird stuff in Fraser's "house". Fraser makes a bird noise. *

Lucas turns towards him. Hburn raises her blowpipe, blows and THUD Fraser gets a dart to the neck

HBURN (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Lucas is too bewildered to react fast. Hburn blows another dart, hitting him. He hits the deck too, next to Fraser.

Cut to Hburn hauling away the bear victoriously, leaving Fraser unconscious in the creepy woods

5 26 INT BEDOUNTINE EVENING

5 26

Mitchell joins Class K minus Warren Usna's in her last pristine tracksuit. The kids are watching the flashing coloured lights of the disco in the club house.

USM

Ah, 'lowit man! Looks dead

There are cheers and laughter from the clubhouse.

MITCHELL

Sorry I lied to you, guys. All my mates went on this trip, and all of 'em maned about it. I was desperate to go, but my dad lost the money on a horse. I guess I was trying to recreate what I never had. Harrison mate, you gotta pick your heroes carefully.

HARRISON

You're still my hero, Sir!

He smiles and does the wanker sign, Mitchell does it back.

MITCHELL

Cheers. And look, I found this in the clubhouse. I know it's ancient, but I want you to have your disco.

He brings out a battered old CD boombox and a stack of cracked old CD cases. Blessing blows the dust off them.

Just as Stephen, dirty and disheveled, and Warren turn up.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Bloody hell. What happened to you?

STEPHEN

Don't ask. I'm so glad to be back here, all thanks to Warren.

Warren grabs the dremcoat and helps him into it. They cheer.

USM

Yes Warren! You never gave up.

Warren glows with this praise.

STEPHEN

T That's what I love about Warren.

Blessing starts some music. Maybe Night Shift by the Commodores. tarts s

Warren takes a deep breath and approaches Usma.

WARREN

Usma, I consider you a dear friend but I have to tell you that you're completely luminescent. And not just in your dazzlingly impractical tracksuit. I feel delighted when I look at you and I would be honoured if you would dance with me.

A beat. No one can believe what they're seeing here.

USMA

Finally! Someone coming correct and putting some respect on my name!

Warren puts his hand to her waist, he moves it up higher. Leaving a muddy handprint. Stephen winces.

As Warren and Usma dance, Inches turns to Jinx.

INCHEZ

WARREN

What did you do to Lucas?

HEBURN

Who's Lucas?

Lucas heads inside the disco wailing and disorientated. All the kids inside start screaming it's chaos. Class K laugh

Lucas is chased by David who wrestles him to the ground

5 27 EXT. ABBEY GROVE - DAY

5 27

The next day. Heburn is doing a head count as Class K exit the bus, having arrived back at Abbey Grove.

HEBURN

All the students accounted for. Only Fraser missing. What?

Just then, Fraser rolls out of the luggage compartment, looking white and terrible.

MITCHELL

Jesus, what's happened to you? You look like death warmed up!

FRASER

It was the strangest thing. One minute I was helping set a trap for a bear, next I was in a desecrated chapel with Andrew Lloyd Webber.

STEPHEN

Stephen looks at Fraser and sees a picture on his phone.

FRASER

I knew you wouldn't believe me. So I took a selfie in the mirror with him. Look!

Fraser shows Stephen the photo. They both look at it confused.

STEPHEN

Err where's Andrew?

FRASER

Well, he was definitely there.