THE BREAK IV - BIN BAGGED

Ву

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EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK - DAY

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

CHLOE (V. O.)

My name's Chloe and I'm an absolute fucking night mare.

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

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The principal's office is fancy and quite tidy. There is a main desk as well as a bigger table for meetings. CHLOE sits

CHLOE And it definitely wasn't even me!

EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK - DAY

GINGER FUCK NUGGET

That bin bag is pure rare, lad.

CHLŒ

So I go- "Up yours, Fant a balls!" Then he mumbles something like-

GINGER FUCK NUGGET

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

CHLŒ

So - under st andably - I go buck daf t.

EXT. OUTSI DE SCHOOL - DAY

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

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

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

EXT. SMALLER SCHOOL CARPARK - DAY

CHLOE has GINGER FUCK NUGGET cornered in a small carpark.

CHLŒ

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

GINGER FUCK NUGGET

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

CHLŒ And I'm all - "I never miss."

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

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

CHLŒ

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

MRS. BAIRD

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

CHLŒ

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

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

CHLŒ

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

FOSTER MA smiles subtly and sympathetically.

CHLŒ

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

FOSTER MA

Oh, did that there car brick thing happen at lunch time, aye? Because

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

CHLŒ

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

EXT. OUTSI DE SCHOOL - DAY

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

CHLŒ

So Beardy Deirdre let us go. She'd, like, no other choice. Afterwards my Foster Ma said I could keep the necklace. She said it suits me

CHLOE I hope he knows that means "aye."

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

THE END