

CRIMINAL CLASS

By

Tom Batt

4 Hendon Court  
Monkston Park  
Milton Keynes  
MK10 9RE  
07800773096  
tombatt4@gmail.com

FADE IN.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - DAY

A football sits quietly in the middle of a field. A whistle blows and the football is kicked.

A football match is being played on a poor conditioned pitch. A team wearing blue versus a team in red.

A small crowd of parents stand along the sidelines, clapping and cheering.

The teams are playing rough with each other, barging and slide tackles, both sides desperate for the ball. Most of the players are covered in dirt and grass stains.

A decrepit scoreboard displays 'Home 0, Visitors 1' with only ten minutes to go.

DANNY FOX, (16) is on the blue team wearing the captains armband. He is athletic and well built, a true leader on the pitch.

Danny orders his team about, pointing to where he wants teammates to move to and the opposition they should mark.

The very muscular P.E. TEACHER (26) stands on the sidelines encouraging the blue team.

P.E. TEACHER  
Come on lads! Keep it! Pass it.  
Play like Barcelona not  
Scotland....

A loud booming voice screams angrily off camera.

CREEDY (O.S.)  
Get into them! Tackle him! Get your  
boots dirty!

The P.E. Teacher looks over at MR CREEDY, (45) who is very animated on the touch-line. He is very tall and well built, an intimidating face with evil eyes. He is dressed in his suit and a sheepskin coat, looking like a football manager from the 70s.

CREEDY  
C'mon, get it away! Get it down the  
other end!

The ball is going back and forth from both teams, many mistakes made from tired legs and minds.

The ball reaches Danny and he looks around to pass it, but none of his teammates are in space.

He starts to dribble the ball towards the penalty area. He avoids a challenge from one player then nutmegs a second and manages to slip through on goal, one on one.

He is about to pull back his leg and fire home, when the goalkeeper races off his line and connects with Danny, sending him crashing to the ground.

Creedy jumps in the air ecstatic.

CREEDY

Penalty, Penalty! Referee, Penalty!

The REFEREE blows his whistle and points to the spot. The opposition try to protest, but the man in black is having none of it, sending them away.

Danny climbs to his feet and picks up the ball. He makes his way over to the spot and places the ball down.

We are now in the final seconds of the game, one last chance to equalise.

The two teams stand outside the 18 yard box waiting nervously, ready to attack the possible rebound. Danny takes a few steps back and takes a deep breath.

He looks over to the touch-line where his MUM (40s) and DAD (40s) stand watching with baited breath. His eye is drawn to the empty space beside them where someone is clearly missing.

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

JAKE FOX (18) lays in bed, a duvet wrapped tightly around him. He rolls over and opens his tired eyes. Glancing at the bedside clock and realizing the time, his eyes widen.

JAKE

Shit.

Jake jumps out of bed.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - DAY

Danny is still waiting for the referee to blow his whistle to allow him to take the penalty. The whistle comes.

Creedy watches intently.

Silence falls around the pitch as Danny takes a few more breaths, the Goalkeeper waving his arms on the line trying to put him off.

Danny runs towards the ball, everybody watches. He swings his leg back ready to power the ball into the back of the net...

...but Danny's other foot slips on the uneven ground and he tumbles backwards. His right foot kicks the ball up and over the crossbar. The Goalkeeper watches it soar.

The Referee blows the whistle for the end of the game. The other team cheer. Danny sits up and looks around dazed and confused.

CREEDY

Noooo!

Creedy stands at the touch-line shocked and angry. The RIVAL HEADMASTER approaches him smiling.

RIVAL HEADMASTER

Well, well, well, Creedy. It seems my team won. If it makes it easier, I can take a cheque.

He bursts out with laughter and then approaches his team to congratulate them. Creedy stares at Danny as he climbs to his feet.

Danny's TEAMMATE walks over to him and pats him on the back.

TEAMMATE

Are you okay?

DANNY

Uh, yeah.

TEAMMATE

Don't worry about it, mate. Happens to the best of us.

Danny looks over at Creedy. He's staring daggers back at him. Creedy shakes his head, then turns and walks away.

Danny looks towards the touch-line where his Mum and Dad are standing sorrowful. The empty space still weighing on him.

He hangs his head and starts walking toward the changing room with the rest of the team.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - LATER

Jake runs around the changing room building to find the football pitch deserted. He stops in his tracks and catches his breath.

JAKE

Oh no.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE, UPSTAIRS LANDING - DAY

Jake approaches Danny's bedroom door. Signs on the door read 'DANNY'S ROOM', 'KEEP OUT'. Jake knocks.

He waits, but there is no answer. He turns and walks away.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDIT SEQUENCE.

FADE IN.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Crowds of pupils make their way into school. We move towards the main doors, they open automatically and we enter...

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The camera rushes around the school through doors and down corridors, it slows down as we pass the following people:

The heavily made up receptionist, MISS DENT, (50's), sits behind her desk laughing on the phone whilst filing her nails. She is small and grotesque like a troll.

We speed up again and slow down as we pass:

The very attractive and fashionably dressed, JOSIE, (18), approaching a notice board and pinning up a poster for a casino-themed prom.

We slow down as we pass:

The unsuccessful charmer, VINCE, (18), leaning up against a wall flirting with a GIRL. He is wearing his trademark leather jacket and his hair is slicked back with far too much gel. The girl slaps him on his face and walks off unhappy.

We move through a set of double doors outside...

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

The camera slows down as we pass:

Danny, doing keepy-ups with a football. He wears his uniform scruffy with his tie short and pulled down, his white trainers stand out against the dark trousers.

We speed up again and slow down as we pass:

TINA, (16), smartly dressed in school uniform and hair pony-tailed, getting pushed around as she tries to squeeze her way through a crowd of people. She makes it through and almost tumbles to the ground.

We speed up going back through some doors inside...

INT. SCHOOL CANTEEN - DAY

We move through the canteen and slow down as we pass:

The slightly rotund, MAX, (18) wearing thick rimmed black glasses. He looks around cautiously before elbowing a vending machine. A chocolate bar drops to the bottom and he retrieves it before taking a bite.

We slow down as we pass:

Deputy Head, MR WARWICK, (35) dressed casually with his shirt sleeves rolled up, opening the door for us and smiling as we pass through.

We speed up and slow down as we pass:

CHRISTIAN, (18), ear pierced in sports branded clothing with a frightened younger pupil pinned up against the wall.

We slow down as we pass:

Mr Creedy writing in a small notebook with red paper. He tears out a page and hands it to a guilt ridden pupil standing in front of him.

We go through another set of double doors outside:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

We slow down as we reach Jake strutting down the path like he owns the place, a cheeky grin on his face. He carries a small rucksack.

END CREDIT SEQUENCE.

Jake watches as another PUPIL walks toward him. Jake purposefully bumps into them. They turn around to confront him.

PUPIL  
Oi! Watch it!

JAKE  
Sorry, mate. (grinning) I didn't see you.

As the pupil continues on their way, Jake pulls a school lunch card from his pocket and smiles at it.

EXT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake stands with a small TIMID PUPIL (15). He holds out the lunch card handing it to the nervous character.

JAKE  
One lunch card.

The Timid Pupil takes the card gratefully.

TIMID PUPIL  
Thanks Jake. I don't know why I keep letting him take it.

JAKE  
One day you'll have the courage to stand up to him, until then I'm always here.

TIMID PUPIL  
Thanks. I owe you one, again.

JAKE  
Take it easy.

Jake strolls off. The Timid Pupil pockets the card and heads in the other direction.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Max stands by a picnic bench, a crowd of pupils standing around him, curious. He speaks in a cockney accent.

MAX  
Come and have a butchers over here!

He tips out the contents of his rucksack onto the table. Bags of crisps and packets of biscuits spill across the wooden surface.

MAX

Get your mince pies on these boys and girls! High quality, low prices. The best in snack related merchandise at a fraction of the high street cost. I've got both savoury and sweet, whatever your preference. Crisps, biscuits, cakes, sweets, the finest of the finest, the brands you know all for a snip of what you would normally pay. Don't be shy, just pick and buy.

The crowd look reluctant.

Jake arrives. He moves into the crowd, curious as to what's going on.

MAX

Blimey! Come on. I'm just an honest guy trying to make a dishonest living. (Laughs) I'm only joking. Seriously though, prices don't get better than this, much tastier than the muck they'll serve you in there and all. (gesturing toward the canteen)

Max picks up a packet of biscuits.

MAX

This pack of chocolate chip cookies, yours for the low, low price of ninety-nine pence. I'm near enough giving them away.

Jake steps forward to the front of the crowd.

JAKE

Ninety nine pence? That's a bargain. I'll take a packet.

MAX

There we go ladies and gentleman, a fine example of an intelligent young man.

Jake gives Max the money and takes the packet of cookies.



MAX

Who else is gonna dig deep and  
please the pallet?

The crowd of pupils look at each other and start getting  
their money out.

PUPIL #1

I'll take two bags of crisps.

PUPIL #2

I'll have a packet of digestives.

The rest of the crowd start shouting out orders and handing  
over money. Max struggles to deal with all the exchanges.

MAX

Okay, calm down. You'll all be  
served, I've only got two hands,  
and three legs. (Winking) That's  
the stuff, you won't regret it.

Jake spots a DINNER LADY (50s) heading towards them looking  
very angry.

JAKE

Oh crap! Max, grease maid!

Max looks over at the dinner lady who is closing in quick,  
rolling up her sleeves.

MAX

Oh, shit!

He panics and starts gathering his "merchandise" back into  
his rucksack.

MAX

Uh, ladies and gentleman,  
unfortunately due to unforeseen  
circumstances, I have to...bolt.

Max grabs his bag, spilling a couple of bags of crisps. These  
are snappily picked up by a couple of pupils.

He sprints off along with Jake, the dinner lady in pursuit.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Max and Jake run alongside each other.

JAKE

Still nicking food from your mum's shopping then?

MAX

It's a living. Plus she thinks the supermarket keep forgetting it from her order, so they take the blame.

Jake looks behind him, dinner lady still in pursuit.

JAKE

I think we should split.

Max nods.

They both take a ninety degree turn running away from each other.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Max runs alongside a building, checking behind to see if he has lost the dinner lady.

He turns a corner and bumps into Mr Creedy spilling the contents of his bag on the floor.

CREEDY

Watch where you're going!

MAX

Sorry, sir.

Creedy looks down at the snacks spread around him.

CREEDY

Well, Master Baker. It seems the cat is out of the bag. This is an awful lot of food for one person, then again looking at you, probably not enough.

Creedy smirks.

Max is shocked by this rudeness.

MAX

Uh-

CREEDY

Selling your unhealthy crap on school property again?

(MORE)

CREEDY (CONT'D)

I'm sure your mother wouldn't be too happy to hear about this. Especially as it's almost certainly her hard earned money that's paid for what is now scattered on the floor.

Max tries to put on the charm.

MAX

Oh, come on, sir. She doesn't need to know about this.

Creedy thinks for a moment.

CREEDY

Maybe your right. You know I'm in a good mood today, Baker. Tell you what, I won't divulge this to her-

Max is relieved.

MAX

Thank you, sir.

CREEDY

If you hand over the money you've taken from your fellow pupils.

MAX

What?

CREEDY

The money.

Creedy holds out his hand.

Max frowns.

MAX

That's blackmail.

Creedy pretends to be taken aback.

CREEDY

My goodness, Master Baker. You deserve more credit. You're smarter than I thought. Now hand it over.

Max hesitates.

Creedy beckons with his hand.

Max reluctantly reaches into his pocket and takes out a handful of change and a note.

He slowly places it in Creedy's hand.

Creedy looks at the amount.

CREEDY

All of it.

Max reaches into his other pocket and takes out more money, placing it in Creedy's hand.

CREEDY

And?

Max huffs. He takes off his shoe and takes out another five pound note slamming it into Creedy's palm.

CREEDY

Don't worry, it'll all go to a good cause. You know you should consider taking business studies.

MAX

I am.

Creedy pockets the money.

CREEDY

Well then, let this be an extra lesson to you.

Creedy smiles.

CREEDY

Run along now, and take your crap to Mr Warwick's office, give it to him. You can pick it up at the end of the day. And don't let me see you selling anymore junk like this at school again, or it'll be detention everyday for a month.

MAX

A month? That's gotta be illegal?

CREEDY

You forget, I set the rules here. Now, scram!

Creedy walks away.

Max gives him the middle finger as he watches him leave, then starts to collect up his snacks.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION - DAY

Tina enters reception carrying a registration form looking around very nervously.

She slowly approaches the main desk where Miss Dent sits typing on a computer.

She speaks very quietly.

TINA

Excuse me.

Miss Dent doesn't hear or see her.

She speaks louder.

TINA

Excuse me.

Miss Dent turns to look at her. Her voice gruff and crackled, damaged by cigarettes.

MISS DENT

Yes, may I help you?

Tina places the piece of paper on the desk.

TINA

I'm new to the school. It's my first day.

Miss Dent takes the piece of paper and reads it. She types into the computer. Tina waits quietly.

MISS DENT

Your form class is Mrs West, room twenty-three.

She files the form in a stack of papers and continues typing.

Tina stands waiting for a moment.

TINA

Where is that?

Miss Dent looks at her and huffs.

MISS DENT

You go down this corridor, turn left, go up the stairs, turn right, go down that corridor, make a left, then another left, go through a set of double doors, down a set of stairs and make a left, twenty-three is at the end of the corridor, you can't miss it.

She turns back to the computer screen and continues typing. Tina is confused.

TINA

Thank you?

Tina slowly turns and walks away, mumbling to herself and pointing in the directions.

TINA

So at the top of the stairs it was right then left, or was it left then right? Oh.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Danny is kicking a football against a wall, his rucksack down by his feet. Each time it returns to him he kicks it back harder, anger building in his face.

Jake approaches him.

JAKE

You kick that ball any harder it's going to burst.

Danny ignores him still kicking the ball.

Jake catches the ball as it comes towards him.

JAKE

Hey, look I'm sorry I missed the game.

Danny snatches the ball off him.

DANNY

For once Jake, it's not about you.

JAKE

Then what?

DANNY

Creedy cut me from the team.

JAKE

What, why?

DANNY

Because I missed a penalty, and that cost us the cup final.

JAKE

He can't do that. Surely that's the coach's call.

DANNY

That's exactly what I said.

JAKE

There are other teams out there. Why don't you join one of them?

DANNY

It's not the same. I was the captain of the school team, we're top of the league with one game to go. I wanted to be the one to lift the trophy.

JAKE

Maybe there's something I can do.

DANNY

It would have been nice if you came to watch, like you said you would.

JAKE

I'm sorry, I got tied up.

DANNY

You always get tied up. You promised you'd be there. I reminded you every day.

JAKE

I'm sorry. Look I'll have a word with Creedy, okay? See if I can't get him to change his mind.

DANNY

You've got more chance of training a monkey to ride a bike.

JAKE

Not with my skills. I can be very persuasive.

Jake grins.

DANNY

Jake, for once I just wish you'd act like my brother, instead of some over-confident dick.

JAKE

Dan, I promise I'll be there next time.

DANNY

There won't be a next time.

JAKE

Yes, there will. I'll speak to him. Trust me.

Danny shrugs then picks up his rucksack and storms off. Jake watches him walk away feeling guilty.

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

A bell rings and pupils rush around moving to their first class.

Tina stands in the centre of the courtyard trying to get peoples attention as they walk by her.

Unfortunately everybody ignores her.

TINA

Excuse me, excuse me. Do you know where room...can anybody tell me where room twenty-three is? Anybody?

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Creedy's office is a shrine to himself. Certificates and photos cover the walls. A cabinet behind him houses many awards.

Jake sits in front of Creedy at his desk. Creedy is leant back relaxed, his hands locked together.



JAKE

You can't cut him from the football team.

CREEDY

I can, and I have.

JAKE

But you don't have the power.

CREEDY

I think you'll find I'm the only one with power around here.

JAKE

He missed a penalty. Lionel Messi misses penalties.

CREEDY

Who?

JAKE

Ronaldo?

Creedy shrugs.

JAKE

Well, you can't punish him for that. He just made a mistake. He's human.

CREEDY

I'm merely thinking about the team. He cost them a place in the final. He's the one to blame. He's the one that should suffer.

JAKE

Yeah, so make him practice his penalties. You know he's the hardest worker and he's beating himself up already.

CREEDY

And so he should.

JAKE

Come on Sir, football is his life. It's the only thing he's good at, if you take him out the team, he has nothing else.

CREEDY

Well he should have thought about that before he kicked the ball over the goal.

JAKE

But-

CREEDY

But nothing. I don't want to hear anymore. You're starting to test my patience.

Jake jumps up from his seat.

JAKE

No, I'm not leaving this room until you realise you've made a mistake. Danny is a fantastic footballer, he's a great captain and if it weren't for him, they wouldn't have even made the semi-final. My bro wants to play, my bro needs to play, my bro-

CREEDY

Your "bro" cost me money.

Jake is taken aback.

JAKE

Oh, I see. This is personal. You bet on him.

CREEDY

I bet on the team. He couldn't even score a penalty. He blasted the ball over the bar, making me look a fool in the process, in front of the Westmoor School and their bloody head-teacher. So yes this is personal, he cost me a thousand pounds.

The conversation gets more heated, the volume increases.

JAKE

He didn't want to miss. He didn't try to.

CREEDY

And I didn't try to lose money, but life isn't fair.

JAKE

I think you're being really unfair on him.

CREEDY

Well then tell him if he wants to play football that badly, take a ball down the park.

JAKE

You bastard.

Creedy is surprised by this choice of language.

CREEDY

I'd choose my words very wisely if I were you, you're on very thin ice as it is. I think it would be in your best interest to leave, before you do or say something you'll regret.

Jake storms over to the door. He places his hand on the door handle, then thinks for a moment.

He turns to look Creedy in the eye.

JAKE

You know, one day us students are going to stand up to you and then you'll be sorry.

CREEDY

Is that a threat?

JAKE

You tell me, you're the teacher.

Creedy grins.

CREEDY

Detention, after school.

Jake is about to speak but Creedy holds up a hand to stop him.

CREEDY

And if you even consider not turning up, I'll make sure your brother never ever plays football again.

Jake turns away from Creedy and opens the door.

CREEDY  
Master Fox?

Jake turns back again.

Creedy speaks through gritted teeth.

CREEDY  
If you learn one thing at this  
school, it's not to mess with me,  
because I can be one mean fucker.

Jake exits the room slamming the door behind him.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION - DAY

Tina stands at the empty desk looking around for Miss Dent,  
but she's nowhere to be seen.

Jake storms toward her. Tina turns to get his attention.

TINA  
Excuse me, do you know-

Jake ignores her and continues walking.

Mr Creedy appears and walks towards Tina. He spots her  
standing by the desk. He frowns.

CREEDY  
You there. Why aren't you in class?

Tina turns as Creedy closes in, towering over her.

TINA  
Well, I'm-

CREEDY  
I don't take too kindly to pupils  
who skip lessons.

TINA  
I'm not, I'm-

CREEDY  
Don't you dare talk back to me.

TINA  
I'm sorry, but-

CREEDY  
Uh!

Creedy reaches into his inside jacket pocket and takes out a small pad and pen. He flips it open to reveal red pages.

CREEDY

Name?

TINA

Tina Davies.

He fills in a page and tears it out handing it to Tina.

CREEDY

After school detention. Room 12.  
Don't be late.

Tina stands speechless.

Creedy pockets his pad and pen.

CREEDY

Now get to class.

Creedy walks away leaving Tina still lost as to where to go.

INT. BOYS TOILETS, SCHOOL - DAY

The room is empty. Whistling comes from a closed cubicle.

A toilet flushes and the cubicle door unlocks.

Vince steps out reading a comic book, shifting his trousers with his other hand.

He walks over to the sink and props the comic up, still reading it. He washes his hands.

He dries them, still staring at the comic. He picks it up and heads for the door, his eyes still haven't left the page.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince exits the toilets still reading his comic and bumps into Creedy.

Vince drops his comic and looks up at Creedy.

CREEDY

Watch where you're bloody going!  
What is it with you sixth-formers,  
do you walk around with your eyes  
closed?

VINCE  
Sorry. I didn't see you.

Creedy picks up the comic.

CREEDY  
No, of course you didn't. Too  
preoccupied with your beak in this.  
What is this anyway?

Creedy looks at the cover, then looks at Vince unsurprised.

CREEDY  
Of course, toilet paper you call  
comic books. I suggest you visit  
the library, discover some true  
literature.

Creedy shakes his head. He turns around and walks away taking  
Vince's comic book with him.

Vince stands confused.

VINCE  
But, I was reading that-

INT. SCHOOL CANTEEN - DAY

The canteen is packed full of pupils at tables eating.

Jake and Max are queuing up each with a tray, placing food on  
a plate.

JAKE  
That guy just really pisses me off.

MAX  
He pisses us all off and he knows  
it.

JAKE  
He's gone too far this time. I  
mean, everything up until now I can  
let go, but cutting Danny from the  
team, that just takes the piss.

MAX  
Why did he cut him from the team?

JAKE  
He had a little flutter on the  
match. Lost a grand.

MAX

Shit. A grand. I knew Creedy liked to gamble, but on school teams?

JAKE

I just wish someone would do something. Give him a taste of his own medicine.

MAX

Well, what can you do?

JAKE

If only we had something on him, something juicy.

MAX

Impossible. Creedy's as clean as my search history.

JAKE

There must be something. Maybe we can get evidence on his gambling. Give it to Ofsted.

MAX

Even if you did find something, he'll find a way to deny it. He always knows how to cover his back.

Max looks at an empty serving tray. A dinner lady stands with her back towards him.

MAX

Excuse me. Have you got anymore burgers coming?

The dinner lady turns to look at him. It's the very same dinner lady that chased him for selling snacks. Max is frightened.

MAX

Never mind. I've got enough.

Max hurries further down.

JAKE

He has to have a weakness. All we need to do is find it and squeeze.

MAX

Do I sense a crazy scheme is forming inside that head of yours?

Jake nods, squinting his eyes.

JAKE

Maybe.

Max and Jake reach the till. The dinner lady totals up the contents on Max's tray.

DINNER LADY

Four pounds fifty.

Max reaches into his pocket and remembers it's empty.

MAX

I've just remembered I've got no cash on me.

JAKE

Don't worry about it, I'll cover you.

Jake takes out a ten pound note and hands it to the dinner lady.

JAKE

That's for two.

The dinner lady opens the till and hands Jake his change.

MAX

Cheers, mate.

JAKE

Don't mention it.

The two of them head over to a table.

Christian bumps into Jake, almost knocking Jake's tray on the floor.

JAKE

Hey, watch it.

Christian stops and turns around.

CHRISTIAN

Or what? Or what?!

Christian stands right in front of Jake trying to stare him down. Jake looks at him confused.

Christian backs away and walks off.



CHRISTIAN

Prick!

JAKE

And then you've got his nephew from hell. That guy has some issues.

MAX

Well, Josie obviously sees something in him.

JAKE

You what?

Max looks at Jake worried.

MAX

I thought you knew.

JAKE

Knew what?

MAX

Nothing.

JAKE

Wait! Josie and him?

Max panics.

MAX

No. I meant-

Jake dumps his tray on Max's and rushes off.

MAX

No, Jake, wait!

Max looks around trying to find someone to put the stacked trays, but there is nowhere available.

MAX

Shit!

INT. ART ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Josie stands at a table with a large banner draped across it. She is carefully painting letters on it.

Other pupils are sat at tables painting or walking around carrying paintbrushes and paint.

A nervous PUPIL comes up to her holding up a poster with the words 'Casino themed prom' in very small lettering.

PUPIL  
How about this?

She looks at it and shakes her head.

JOSIE  
No, it needs to be bigger. It needs to stand out and really get peoples attention. What number version is this?

PUPIL  
This is the twenty-fifth design.

JOSIE  
Well, I don't care if it takes a hundred, we'll get it right.

Josie smiles unaware of the strain she's causing them.

The nervous pupil nods and walks away with a tired sigh.

She turns to continue painting and knocks over the paint pot. The paint spills across the banner.

JOSIE  
Shit!

Jake enters the room and looks around, he spots Josie trying to mop up the paint.

He walks over to her.

JAKE  
So, I just heard the news. You're going out with Christian?

Josie looks up confused.

JOSIE  
Jake, what are you doing here?

JAKE  
You and Christian are together?

JOSIE  
What?

JAKE  
Just answer me.

JOSIE

Yes, we're together, but I don't see what business it is of yours.

Josie stands up and walks over to a sink. Jake follows her.

JAKE

It's completely my business.

Josie washes her hands.

JOSIE

How?

JAKE

I'm your ex-boyfriend. I should have a say in who you date.

JOSIE

Oh, you should, should you?

JAKE

Of course.

JOSIE

Well, I'm sorry, but I'm going to have to disagree with you there. I believe when you are relegated to the league of ex's you have no involvement in key decisions of my life.

JAKE

But Christian? Come on. What were you thinking?

JOSIE

I was thinking he's a kind, sweet person and we have a lot in common. Plus he's honest, which is more than I can say for you.

JAKE

He's an asshole.

JOSIE

Don't be so childish.

JAKE

He's Creedy's nephew, surely that puts you off.

JOSIE

He's nothing like Creedy.

JAKE

Then you obviously don't know him  
as well as I do.

JOSIE

Look, like I said this is none of  
your business. Me and you are over,  
I thought I made it clear I don't  
want anything to do with you  
anymore. So if you wouldn't mind  
leaving.

JAKE

You're making a big mistake.

JOSIE

I beg to differ. You know where the  
door is, please use it.

Christian enters the room and struts over to Jake and Josie.

CHRISTIAN

Alright, babe?

JOSIE

Hi.

CHRISTIAN

(to Jake)

What are you doing here?

JOSIE

Jake was just leaving.

JAKE

Yes, I was. (To Christian) The  
atmosphere in here just got very  
dense.

CHRISTIAN

You what?

Christian is confused as Jake heads for the door.

CHRISTIAN (TO JOSIE)

What did he want?

JOSIE

Nothing.

Josie points to the banner on the table. The paint splattered  
across it.

JOSIE

Look, I had a little accident.

Christian is still watching as Jake leaves, not paying attention to Josie.

CHRISTIAN

Oh no.

Jake winks at Christian before disappearing out the door.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - DAY

Pupils are seated in rows facing the stage. Jake and Max sit next to each other lost in the middle.

Josie stands at the front of the stage addressing everybody. Behind her sits Mr Creedy, Mr Warwick, MRS HAWKE, (59) an old stumpy female teacher and a grey bearded MR VERNON, (50).

JOSIE

So if anybody would like to help out at the prom, by serving drinks and food or a dealer at one of our casino tables, then please come to the art room Thursday lunchtime, I'd be very grateful. We already have Mark Townsend's brother deejaying for us, so it should be a really good night. Thanks.

Josie smiles then steps down from the stage and sits down with the rest of the pupils.

Mrs Hawke stands and walks to the front of the stage. She has a high pitched squeaky voice, like nails on a chalk board. As she speaks the pupils cringe.

MRS HAWKE

Thank you, Josie. Now today's assembly is a very special one. And I'd like to invite Mr Vernon from S.T.A.A. to explain why.

Mrs Hawke goes back to her seat as Mr Vernon stands and walks to the front carrying a small box. He is very excitable, seemingly unable to stop smiling.

MR VERNON

Thank you, Mrs Hawke.

He places the box on the floor.

MR VERNON

As Mrs Hawke just stated, I am Mr Vernon from the Schools and Teaching Awards Association. Now every year a group of individuals monitor schools around the country and hand out awards for various achievements. One of the most prestigious awards they present is Headmaster of the Year, and I'm very pleased to announce that this year your very own Mr Creedy is the proud recipient of this wonderful accolade.

JAKE

No way!

He looks at Max shocked, who looks back at him with the same face.

Creedy doesn't look as surprised as maybe he should. He smiles and stands.

Mr Vernon starts clapping. The pupils reluctantly clap with utter bemusement. No one can understand how he won.

Jake and Max refuse to clap.

As Creedy walks over to him, Mr Vernon takes out a gold statue from the box and presents it to Creedy. They shake hands. He takes it from him grinning ear to ear.

MR VERNON

Congratulations.

CREEDY

Thank you, Mr Vernon.

Mr Vernon continues clapping as he sits back down. Mr Creedy stands at the front of the stage admiring the award. The claps fizzle out very quickly.

He reaches into his inside jacket pocket and removes a piece of paper. He reads from it.

CREEDY

Thank you Mr Vernon and of course the S.T.A.A. Well, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't expecting this. The past year has been very busy for me and I've worked hard, so I can understand how this is now in my hands.

(MORE)

CREEDY (CONT'D)

I'd like to thank the staff for their hard work and support, but most of all the pupils for their part. I will treasure this very much and hopefully it's the first of many. Thank you very much.

Mrs Hawke starts clapping to encourage the pupils. They again reluctantly clap causing a faint pitter-patter throughout the room.

Jake sits not clapping, shaking his head with anger.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Pupils flow through the doors to exit the hall. Jake and Max exit together.

JAKE

I don't believe what just happened. Headmaster of the Year? How the hell did he win that?

MAX

There's no way he won that on merit. I guarantee that cost him at least a weeks wages in bribes.

JAKE

He certainly didn't look shocked and his gracious acceptance speech annoyed me.

MAX

Me too. He wrote a bloody speech like it was a BAFTA.

JAKE

This has gone on for far too long. That man needs taking down a peg or two.

MAX

Hey, I'm with you one hundred percent, but like I said what can we do?

JAKE

I'll think of something. Where there's a wanker, there's a way.

MAX

Are you walking home?

JAKE

No, I've got an after school date  
with the headmaster of the year.

Max smiles.

MAX

Of course. I'll see you tomorrow  
then.

Max walks off.

JAKE

Take it easy.

Max turns as he walks.

MAX

Likewise. Oh and try not to lose  
control and murder Creedy. It  
reflects badly on your friends.

Jake smiles.

INT. CLASSROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Creedy sits at the teacher's desk admiring his award. Tina  
sits at a table writing on a scrap piece of paper.

The door opens and Jake enters.

Creedy looks over at him. He puts his award away in a drawer  
and stands up to greet Jake.

CREEDY

Ah Master Fox, so glad you could  
join us.

Creedy looks at his watch.

CREEDY

And only two minutes late. I was  
beginning to think you wouldn't  
come. If you would be so kind as to  
find a seat.

Jake walks over to a table near Tina and sits down. Creedy  
closes the door.

He picks up a couple of sheets of paper off the teacher's  
desk and walks over to the two of them. Tina hides the scrap  
piece of paper.



He places a sheet on each of their desks.

CREEDY

Now, what I would like from both of you is a page long apology for what you have done. I want every detail accounted for and of course the more grovelling, the better. You have an hour so take your time, there's no rush. Any questions?

JAKE

Yeah, do I still have to write an apology even though I'm not sorry?

Creedy stares at Jake, his nostrils flare.

CREEDY

If an hour is not long enough, we can always arrange to meet tomorrow after school. Does that answer your question?

Jake is speechless.

CREEDY

Excellent. I suggest you get started. And I don't think I need to advise you not to talk to each other.

Creedy turns and walks back to his desk. Jake gives him the middle finger.

Tina starts writing.

There is a knock at the door.

CREEDY

Come!

The door opens and Miss Dent peers in.

MISS DENT

Mr Creedy. There's a phone call for you.

CREEDY

Tell them, I'm busy.

MISS DENT

But, it's Ofsted.

Creedy looks at her then at Jake and Tina.

CREEDY

I'll be back in a minute. Don't go  
anywhere.

Creedy heads for the door and exits closing it behind him.

Tina's hand is zipping along the page. Jake leans closer to  
her.

JAKE

Hey, what are you in here for?

Tina ignores him.

JAKE

Hey!

TINA

Shh! I'm trying to write.

JAKE

Just tell me what you're in here  
for.

Tina huffs and puts her pen down. She turns to face Jake.

TINA

Apparently I was skipping class.

JAKE

Apparently?

TINA

I was lost. It's my first day, I  
didn't know where to go.

JAKE

Why didn't you ask someone?

TINA

I tried, but they all ignored me.  
In fact I believe I tried asking  
you, but you just walked straight  
past me like I wasn't there.

JAKE

Ah. Sorry about that.

TINA

Yeah, so now I'm in after school  
detention on my first day.

JAKE

To be honest, you might as well get used to it. Creedy will have you in here for the most menial of things.

TINA

Well, I don't plan on being in here again, so if you could just let me write.

Tina focuses on writing.

JAKE

But you didn't do anything wrong. What are you apologising for?

TINA

Skipping class.

JAKE

Why?

TINA

Because it seems easier than trying to explain.

JAKE

So, if you get wrongly arrested for committing a crime, you'd rather confess and go to prison than try to explain?

TINA

Just shut up and let me write.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Creedy approaches his desk and picks up the phone receiver.

CREEDY

Creedy speaking.

Creedy's face drops as he listens to the other end.

CREEDY

Oh, it's you. I thought I told you never to call me at work.

He listens.

CREEDY

I understand, and I will get you  
the money. I promise. I just need a  
couple of days.

Creedy listens and then slams the phone down. He takes a deep  
breath and corrects himself before heading out the room.

INT. CLASSROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Tina is still scribbling away. Jake leans over.

JAKE

What were you writing when I walked  
in?

TINA

None of your business.

JAKE

Come on, don't be like that. I  
apologised for not helping you  
earlier. I'm just not having the  
best of days today.

TINA

Join the club.

JAKE

Just tell me. I won't tell anyone  
if it's a secret.

TINA

You wouldn't understand.

JAKE

Try me.

Tina stops writing. She turns to look at Jake.

TINA

Okay. It's an algorithm.

Jake is confused.

JAKE

A what?

TINA

I knew you wouldn't understand.

JAKE

What's an algorithm?

Tina pulls the piece of paper from her pocket and places it on the table. Suddenly she's excited that someone is interested.

TINA

Well, this one is an encryption program for a security system I'm working on.

JAKE

I see, it's some kind of computer thing?

TINA

Yeah.

JAKE

So you're interested in that sort of thing are you? Computers and programming?

TINA

Yeah. I like computers because they can communicate with me, but they never judge or bully me.

Jake nods in approval.

The door bursts open and Creedy enters. Tina whips the piece of paper back into her pocket.

CREEDY

Stop talking and start writing.

Tina lowers her head and continues to write.

Creedy shuts the door and heads over to the teacher's desk.

Jake picks up his pen and pretends to start writing. He watches Creedy sit down and open the drawer.

Creedy takes out his award and admires it.

He spots a stain and reaches into his pocket taking out a hanky. Breathing on the award, he polishes it.

He holds it up to the light and smiles.

Jake stares at him thinking.

Suddenly it hits him and he grins to himself. He puts his head down and starts writing.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY.

Tina exits the school. Jake runs up after her.

JAKE

So, er, where have you come from?  
Or, are you too smart to talk to  
me?

TINA

Look, I appreciate you're trying  
but you don't have to. Once I get  
out of school, I'm invisible again,  
right?

JAKE

I'm sorry, I'm not following.

TINA

If we weren't bound together by our  
common mishaps in the detention  
room, you wouldn't have even said  
hello, it's okay, I understand  
social hierarchy.

JAKE

We'll talk about the fact you  
called it a detention room later  
but there's no hierarchy here.

TINA

Oh please.

JAKE

No, if there is I'm where you're  
at.

TINA

At the bottom weaved in between the  
dog poo?

JAKE

Sure? Can we talk without the fancy  
language for a moment though? I  
wanna speak to you about something.

TINA

Fine. But I'm aware that you are  
cool and I am a geek and those two  
do not mix together in the school  
setting.

JAKE

I'm flattered you think I'm cool,  
but I wanna pick your brains about  
something.

TINA

You want me to do your coursework  
for you? I'm not like that.

JAKE

Maybe I'm going about this all  
wrong. (quietly to himself)  
Establish trust. (to Tina) Tell me  
something about yourself, do you  
game?

TINA

Do I game?

JAKE

Yeah, video games, do you play  
anything? I play sports mostly with  
my friends, FIFA, NFL, NBA, I like  
a bit of Mario Kart too, you know,  
you?

Tina can't help but crack a hint of a smile.

TINA

Actually, I do. I game a lot, I  
like to think of myself as a gamer  
girl.

JAKE

Oh yeah, what kind of thing?

TINA

Anything and everything, I like to  
dabble, but mainly RPGs. Games  
where I can live a better life.

JAKE

Yeah, yeah. So could you-

Jake glances over to a wall just outside the school. Danny is  
spraying graffiti on it with a group of boys.

JAKE

Ah, crap. Er, gamer girl, I'll talk  
to you tomorrow?

Tina huffs, suspecting he's already bored of her and making  
excuses.

TINA  
Whatever. (mumbles)

Tina walks away.

Jake runs over to Danny as he writes 'CREEDY SUCKS'. Jake snatches the spray can from Danny's hand.

DANNY  
Hey, I'm not finished.

JAKE  
Danny, what are you doing?

DANNY  
Isn't it obvious? I thought as I'm not playing football anymore, may as well take up art.

JAKE  
You're going to get yourself into trouble.

DANNY  
I don't care.

JAKE  
I'm trying to get you back into the football team and you're going to make it more difficult if Creedy sees this.

DANNY  
Good. I want him to see it, so he knows he sucks.

The other boys cheer. Jake looks over to them.

JAKE  
Piss off.

The boys laugh and walk away.

JAKE  
Since when do you hang out with Mark Deacon? That kid's bad news.

DANNY  
Since I don't have anything to do after school anymore. Football was my routine. All my friends are in the team. I've got no one else to hang out with.



JAKE

So you turn to committing crimes with Deacon? Danny you're supposed to be smarter than this. I'm the black sheep, you're the good one.

DANNY

Yeah well, what's the point? Without the team I've got nothing.

Danny hangs his head.

DANNY

I miss it. I just really want to play.

JAKE

And you will.

DANNY

How if I'm not in the team anymore?

JAKE

That's a temp matter. We're getting you back in but in the meantime, you can still practice. Keep yourself sharp.

DANNY

Who is we, you and Max? What can you two do?

JAKE

I'm thinking. Until then how about tomorrow, we go play some football at the park? Just you and me, like old times?

DANNY

But you suck.

JAKE

Well, then you'll get a lot of exercise fetching the ball after I've blasted it over the fence.

Danny offers a glimmer of a smile.

DANNY

Alright.

JAKE

Now go home and stay away from Mark Deacon.

Danny hangs his head and walks away.

INT. SCHOOL CANTEEN - DAY

Jake and Max sit at a table. Max has a plate of food in front of him. He holds a fork full of food midway between his mouth and the plate staring at Jake, frowning.

MAX

You want to steal Creedy's award?

Jake smiles, nodding. Max puts the fork down.

MAX

How? When Creedy isn't in his office, the door's locked, there's a camera outside and people are constantly walking by.

JAKE

We do it at night.

MAX

That's worse. If you even tap one of the windows in this place the alarms will go off. You can't break in.

JAKE

We won't have to break in.

Jake reaches into his pocket and takes out a folded piece of paper.

He unfolds it and shows it to Max. It's a poster for the Casino themed prom.

MAX

The prom?

JAKE

Think about it. We walk in, join the party and when everybody is preoccupied we sneak into his office and take it.

MAX

You're serious, aren't you?

Jake nods.

MAX

How are you going to get into his office?

JAKE

Vince.

MAX

Vincent Parker?

JAKE

Yeah. He got busted by Creedy last year for breaking into peoples lockers with a lock pick. He has the skill, plus I'm sure he won't turn down the chance to get some payback.

MAX

True, but what about the cameras?

JAKE

I think I've got someone for that as well.

MAX

Who?

JAKE

You don't know her, she's an eleventh year, but she seems to know her way around hacking computers and security.

Max pushes the plate aside and leans in closer.

MAX

Alright, so say you disable the cameras, you get into his office and you get the award. How do you get it out?

Jake thinks for a moment.

JAKE

Well, I haven't completely thought it through yet.

MAX

What do you plan to do once you have it?

JAKE

Hold it for ransom.

MAX

And what do we ask for in return?

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Whatever we want. So, are you in?

Max thinks, he smiles.

MAX

Of course I am.

Jake smiles back.

INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

Vince sits reading another comic book. He holds it up in front of his face.

He hears the sound of a throat clearing and lowers the comic to find Jake standing in front of him.

VINCE

Can I help you?

JAKE

As a matter of fact you can. I'm looking for a particular set of skills, which you so happen to have.

VINCE

You what?

Jake pulls up a chair and sits down opposite Vince.

JAKE

I need someone who can pick a lock for a little plan I'm putting together.

VINCE

Oh and you thought of me?

JAKE

Well, your reputation proceeds you.

VINCE

It certainly does. What is it, this plan?

JAKE  
Can I trust you?

VINCE  
You came to me.

JAKE  
I'm planning on stealing Creedy's  
headmaster of the year award.

Vince leans forward excited.

VINCE  
Really?

JAKE  
Yeah, really. Fancy getting a  
little payback?

VINCE  
No.

Vince leans back and holds his comic book up.

JAKE  
What?

He lowers the comic again.

VINCE  
I'm not interested.

JAKE  
Why not?

VINCE  
It's too risky. If Creedy catches  
us, we're dead. It was bad enough  
when he busted me the first time. I  
don't need that kind of shit in my  
life again. Especially if he tells  
my Dad.

JAKE  
Come on, man. We need you. You've  
got the skills. You're the only one  
who can do this.

VINCE  
Nice try, I can see what you're  
doing and it's not going to work.  
I'm sorry. Besides Creedy's not so  
bad if you stay out of his way.

JAKE

You know that's a lie. This is our chance to show we won't just be trampled on.

VINCE

Maybe, but you need to find somebody else.

Vince covers his face with the comic again. He continues to read. Jake gets up and exits the room.

A deeper throat clears behind the pages this time.

Vince drops the comic.

VINCE

I said no!

Vince looks up at Creedy towering over him.

Creedy snatches the comic from his hands and looks at the cover.

CREEDY

Reading this crap in my school again? You're no better than the people who publish this poor excuse for literature.

Creedy tucks the comic under his arm and takes out his small red pad and pen.

He fills out a form and tears it out handing it to Vince.

CREEDY

Detention, after school. Maybe you can learn to read something a little more cerebral.

Creedy turns and walks away. Vince stares at the piece of paper annoyed.

He jumps up from his seat with an annoyed but determined look on his face.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jake is walking up a path thinking. Vince runs up to him.

VINCE

Hey! Jake!

Jake turns.

VINCE  
 Alright, you win. I'm your man.

Jake smiles.

JAKE  
 Good stuff. What made you change  
 your mind?

VINCE  
 Let's just say I'm finding it hard  
 to stay out of his way lately.

JAKE  
 Tonight, meet me at my house, eight  
 o'clock.

VINCE  
 I'll be there.

Jake turns and walks away grinning to himself.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Creedy enters his office carrying the comic he took off  
 Vince.

He sits down at his desk placing the comic on it.

Behind him his award stands inside a glass cabinet with other  
 awards.

He picks up the mail on his desk and sorts through it.

One particular letter excites him and he puts the others  
 down.

He opens the envelope and takes out the letter, he begins to  
 read it.

A grin slowly grows on his face.

A knock at the door makes him jump. He hastily puts the  
 letter in the comic and puts it in a draw. He looks through  
 the other mail.

CREEDY  
 Come in.

The door opens and Mr Warwick enters carrying a file looking  
 depressed as usual.

WARWICK

Here's that file you asked for.

He places it on Creedy's desk.

CREEDY

Thank you.

WARWICK

And Ofsted have had to delay their visit, they'll be here tomorrow.

CREEDY

I see.

Mr Warwick turns to leave, but Creedy stops him.

CREEDY

Uh, any news on the investigation?

WARWICK

Nothing yet unfortunately, but we're hoping to get a lead soon.

CREEDY

Well, I hope you do. That was a lot of money that was stolen, money that belongs to this school. It sickens me that somebody could do such a thing.

WARWICK

Me too.

Mr Warwick glances at the award in the cabinet. Creedy catches him staring.

CREEDY

Ah, admiring the award are you? It's certainly something special, isn't it?

Mr Warwick reluctantly nods.

CREEDY

Maybe if you followed my methods of teaching you could end up with something similar one day.

WARWICK

I prefer my own methods, thank you. They've proved very successful in the past.



CREEDY

I was once like yourself. I wanted to be the children's friend, treat them as equals. But these kids don't want to be your friend, you give them an inch and they'll take a mile and before you know it you're the victim of one of their humiliating pranks. I learnt that the hard way. So if I was you I'd be careful and save yourself the trouble. You need to put these brats in their place as soon as possible make sure they know who is in charge. That's the only way you'll get the respect you deserve.

WARWICK

I happen to disagree.

CREEDY

That's probably what held you back from getting in this seat.

WARWICK

(under his breath)

That or the lack of a bribe.

CREEDY

Excuse me?

WARWICK

It's a beautiful award.

Creedy smiles.

CREEDY

Yes, it is. And well deserved too, even if I say so myself.

WARWICK

Anyway, I have things to do.

CREEDY

Oh, but of course. Don't let me keep you.

Mr Warwick heads out the door closing it behind him.

Creedy swivels his chair and admires the award. He takes out his hanky and wipes away a mark on the cabinet glass.

INT. I.T. ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Tina sits alone at a computer typing furiously at the keyboard. Jake enters the room and spots her.

He approaches pulling up a chair next to her.

JAKE

Hey.

TINA

Oh, hey.

JAKE

What do you know about hacking? As in, how much do you know?

TINA

Why?

JAKE

I'm wondering if it's possible to hack into the school's CCTV network and hijack the live feed.

Tina looks around confused.

JAKE

Don't worry, there's nobody else here.

TINA

What do you want to know for?

JAKE

Is it possible?

TINA

Probably.

JAKE

Could you do it?

TINA

I don't know, maybe. What are you up to?

Jake is about to speak when another pupil enters the room. Jake and Tina turn and watch as the pupil walks up to a desk and picks up a bunch of papers.

He looks at Jake and Tina staring at him, then slowly exits the room.

Jake turns back to Tina.

JAKE  
I'm planning a little revenge on  
Creedy.

Tina smiles.

TINA  
What kind of revenge?

JAKE  
You know that headmaster of the  
year award he won? I'm going to  
steal it.

TINA  
I beg your pardon?

JAKE  
But I need your help to disable the  
cameras. I can't get into his  
office otherwise.

Tina thinks for a moment.

TINA  
Yeah, okay. I'll try.

Jake smiles.

Jake gives Tina a piece of paper.

JAKE  
There's a meeting at my house  
tonight to discuss the plan. Be  
there at eight o'clock.

Tina reads the piece of paper and nods.

Jake stands up, then stops.

JAKE  
I'm Jake by the way, don't think we  
got that far last time.

He holds out his hand.

Tina shakes it.

TINA  
Tina.

JAKE  
See you at eight.

Jake leaves the room.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Creedy is putting a file into a drawer. The Timid Pupil with a camera stands in the doorway and knocks on the door.

CREEDY  
Yes?

They enter the room.

TIMID PUPIL  
Excuse me, sir. I was wondering if I could get a couple of pictures of you with your award for the school newspaper.

Creedy smirks.

CREEDY  
I can't see why not.

Creedy opens the cabinet and carefully takes out the award.

CREEDY  
Where do you want me?

TIMID PUPIL  
Just where you are is perfect. If you could hold up the award.

He holds it up to his chest and smiles.

PUPIL WITH CAMERA  
That's great.

The Timid Pupil holds up the camera and takes a couple of pictures.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake is walking down the corridor.

The Timid Pupil is walking toward him carrying an envelope.

As they pass each other the envelope is handed to Jake.

They continue walking as though nothing has happened.

INT. JAKE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Max and Vince sit on garden chairs facing a white board on an art easel. A crude sketch of a plan of the school is drawn on it, as well as photos of corridors and the vent grates.

Max is munching away on a packet of crisps. Vince is reading another comic book.

VINCE

If you could have any super-power  
what would it be?

MAX

The ability to ignore your stupid  
questions.

VINCE

No, come on.

MAX

I don't know, super-strength.

VINCE

Why?

MAX

I don't know, I don't really care.

VINCE

I'd have x-ray vision.

MAX

Why?

VINCE

The ladies.

Vince grins, bouncing his eyebrows up and down.

There is a knock on the garage door. Max gets up and opens it. Tina stands waiting the other side.

TINA

Hi, is this where the meeting is?

MAX

Yeah, come in.

Tina enters. Max shuts the door.

MAX

I'm Max.

TINA

Tina.

Vince turns around to look at Tina. He jumps up from his seat throwing the comic book on the chair. He slinks over to Tina and takes her hand kissing it.

VINCE

I'm Vince. You must be the computer genius.

Max watches in embarrassment, rolling his eyes.

TINA

I wouldn't say I was a genius.

VINCE

Please, take a seat, next to me.

Vince releases her hand and guides her over to a seat. Vince sits down next to her picking up his comic book. Max sits next to Vince.

Tina notices the comic book.

TINA

Oh, you like comic books?

VINCE

Yeah, I love them. Do you care for the medium?

TINA

Not really.

Vince's face drops in disappointment.

VINCE

Oh.

MAX

(To Tina)

So how did you and Jake meet?

TINA

Uh, we had detention together.

MAX

Really? You don't strike me as the detention type.

TINA

I'm not. I was wrongly accused by Mr Creedy.

MAX

Why am I not surprised?

Jake enters the garage through a side door carrying a photograph.

JAKE

Right, gentlemen and er, lady.  
Thank you for coming. I assume  
you've both met Tina, so let's get  
started. This is what we're after.

Jake pins a photograph of Creedy holding his award to the white board and points to it.

JAKE

Creedy's headmaster of the year  
award.

MAX

We know, you've already told us.

JAKE

(quietly to Max)  
Do you mind, I'm trying to build  
the tension.

Max raises his hands apologetically.

JAKE

So, this is the plan. The night of  
the heist is prom night, Friday  
12th June. Me and Vince-

TINA

Vince and I.

JAKE

Excuse me?

TINA

The correct term is Vince and I.  
Sorry, bad grammar, pet hate.

Vince smiles to himself.

Jake ignores her and continues. As he speaks he points at areas on the schematic.

JAKE

We wait until the sports hall is  
nice and full and everybody's  
distracted.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Creedy, like always, will stand at the main doors to avoid people leaving and causing trouble in the rest of the school. Vince and I will head to the changing rooms where we will enter the ventilation system which I think comes out here.

Jake points at the schematic.

VINCE

You think?

JAKE

I'm pretty sure. I'm still waiting on confirmation, but I'm ninety-nine percent.

Vince looks worried.

JAKE

Now, Tina will hack into the CCTV network and load up alternative footage of a clean feed. Right?

TINA

Uh yeah, I just need a copy of some clean footage from their disc drive. I estimate you'll have ten minutes before the system traces my computer and cuts me off.

JAKE

We will then make our way to Creedy's office and Vince will pick the lock to get us in?

VINCE

Sure, I just need to get my dad's lock pick set without him noticing (To Max) which will be a challenge in itself.

JAKE

Then we get his award and get back before anybody realises we were gone.

MAX

What do I do?



JAKE

You have the most important job. You're lookout. I need you to keep an eye on Creedy and make sure he doesn't leave that room.

MAX

Oh okay. That's cool, I was planning on helping out at the prom anyway.

JAKE

You were?

MAX

Well, Josie said she was looking for people to work the game tables. I've always seen myself as a bit of a card shark.

JAKE

You actually want to help out? You, Max Baker acting selflessly? Are you having me on?

MAX

No, what are you saying?

JAKE

Nothing.

VINCE

So once we've got the award, how are we going to get it out? It's not exactly going to fit in our pocket, and I think someone will notice us carrying it out.

JAKE

Well, I still haven't figured that out yet, but I'll come up with something before the night.

VINCE

And what if you don't?

JAKE

I will, trust me. Anymore questions?

VINCE

What about code names?

JAKE  
What code names?

VINCE  
We need code names, like Reservoir  
Dogs, Mr Mustard and Mr Plum.

TINA  
Isn't that Cluedo?

VINCE  
Well, whatever we still need code  
names.

JAKE  
Why?

VINCE  
So when we contact each other  
nobody knows it's us.

JAKE  
We're not having code names because  
we don't need them.

VINCE  
What about disguises? We have to  
have disguises.

JAKE  
We'll just wear balaclavas.

VINCE  
(Sarcastic)  
Oh, original.

JAKE  
So, is everyone clear with what  
they have to do?

They all nod.

JAKE  
Any other questions?

VINCE  
Can we order a pizza or something?

JAKE  
What?

VINCE  
All this thinking is making me  
hungry.

JAKE

Order what you want. I'm not your mother.

Vince grins, pumping a fist.

VINCE

Yes.

Vince takes out his phone and starts dialing.

The door from the house opens and Danny enters.

DANNY

Jake, what are you doing in here? I thought we were playing football?

Everybody freezes and turns to look at Danny. Danny looks around confused. He spots the white board.

DANNY

What's going on?

Jake rushes over to him and ushers him back into the house.

TINA

Is that Jake's brother?

MAX

Yeah.

TINA

He's cute.

Vince rolls his eyes as he waits on the phone.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE, ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Jake closes the door to the garage.

DANNY

What are you doing?

JAKE

Nothing, look I'm not going to be able to play football tonight.

DANNY

There's a surprise. What's going on in there?

JAKE

We're just hanging out.

DANNY

Are you going to steal Creedy's award?

JAKE

What? No. Why would you think that?

DANNY

It's written on the white-board.

JAKE

That was just a joke.

DANNY

Jake, I may be a D-grade student, but don't treat me like one.

JAKE

Alright yes, that's the plan. We're going to hold it for ransom, get you back in the football team. I know it's a crazy plan, but it's the best I've got.

DANNY

And you scolded me for the graffiti? Do you seriously think stealing his award is going to work?

JAKE

We won't know unless we try.

DANNY

And what if you get caught? What then? Creedy will make both our lives hell.

JAKE

We won't get caught.

DANNY

What did I tell you about being an over-confident dick?

JAKE

Hey, I'm doing this for you.

DANNY

I didn't ask you to. All I wanted was for you to be at the game.

JAKE

And this is me making up for that.

DANNY

You know what? Do what you want. I don't care anymore.

Danny storms off.

JAKE

Danny.

INT. LIVING ROOM, VINCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vince quietly sneaks downstairs. His father is fast asleep on the sofa. He sneaks past to the front door.

He takes a set of keys off a hook and quietly opens the door stepping outside.

EXT. VINCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vince jogs over to a van parked outside the house 'Parker Locksmiths' is written on the side.

Vince points the car key and presses the unlock button. He goes to open the door, but it's still locked and the alarm goes off.

VINCE

Shit!

Vince panics pointing the key again and pushing the button to switch off the alarm.

INT. LIVING ROOM, VINCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vince's father shifts on the sofa, but does not wake.

EXT. VINCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vince looks around to see if anybody heard. All is clear.

He opens the door and climbs in.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Vince looks around the dash board and in the glove compartment, but cannot find what he's looking for.

VINCE

Come on, where are you?

Somebody walks towards the van.

Vince ducks down behind the dash and waits nervously as the person walks by.

He sits back up and continues the search. He feels down the side pocket of the door and smiles.

He pulls out a small black pouch, he looks inside to find a lock pick set.

VINCE

Bingo!

He pockets it and climbs out of the van.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION - DAY

Miss Dent sits at the desk reading a magazine. Jake approaches the desk with an envelope.

JAKE

Excuse me, Miss Dent. Can you give this letter to Mr Creedy please?

Miss Dent takes the envelope.

MISS DENT

What is it?

Jake hesitates.

JAKE

I don't know, Mr Jones gave it to me to pass on.

Miss Dent places the envelope on the desk. Jake leans over the desk smiling.

JAKE

You know Miss Dent, you're looking very lovely today.

Miss Dent is surprised.

MISS DENT

I beg your pardon.

JAKE

There's a certain glow about you this morning.

Miss Dent smiles.

MISS DENT

Really?

JAKE

Oh, of course. You mean nobody else has noticed?

MISS DENT

No one has said anything.

JAKE

I am shocked. How could anyone miss such beauty?

Miss Dent laughs embarrassed.

MISS DENT

Stop it.

JAKE

I'm serious, you-

Jake stops and screws up his face in pain. He clutches his stomach with both hands. Miss Dent is concerned.

MISS DENT

Are you okay?

JAKE

My stomach. Oh God!

Jake stumbles backwards falling to the floor. He groans in pain, acting very badly and over the top.

JAKE

Oh God, it hurts. The pain, the pain.

Miss Dent jumps up from her seat and rushes out of the reception room.

She kneels down next to Jake very worried.

MISS DENT

Oh my God!

While Miss Dent is distracted, Tina sneaks round them and slips into the reception room.

MISS DENT

I'll call for help.

Miss Dent goes to stand, but Jake grabs her arm.

JAKE  
No, don't leave me.

MISS DENT  
But-

Tina accesses the CCTV computer and plugs in a USB memory stick. She waits as the information is transferred. Once completed she pulls out the stick and exits the reception room.

She holds up the USB stick for Jake to see then rushes off.

MISS DENT  
What should I do?

Jake stops groaning and smiles.

JAKE  
Actually, I'm feeling much better.  
Thank you.

Jake stands up and walks off leaving Miss Dent confused.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jake catches up with Tina.

JAKE  
Did you get it?

TINA  
I got it. By the way you are a  
terrible actor.

JAKE  
I know.

INT. ART ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Around twelve pupils sit facing the front chatting to each other. Josie walks out in front of them holding a bunch of forms.

JOSIE  
Well, thank you everybody for  
coming. It's nice to see others  
care about this prom as much as I  
do.

She starts handing out a form to each person.



JOSIE

If everyone could fill out their names and what you wouldn't mind doing and we'll assign work places for people.

Max enters the room. Josie looks up and spots him. She hands the rest of the forms to someone.

JOSIE

Could you continue handing those out?

Josie walks over to Max.

MAX

Alright, Jose.

JOSIE

Don't call me that. What are you doing here?

MAX

I'm offering my services for the prom.

JOSIE

What services?

MAX

You said you were looking for people to work the tables. I'm your guy.

Josie is suspicious.

JOSIE

Did Jake send you?

MAX

No.

JOSIE

He did, didn't he?

MAX

No, he didn't. I honestly want to help out.

JOSIE

When have you ever helped out anyone but yourself? What's he up to?

MAX  
He isn't up to anything.

JOSIE  
Where is he? I want to speak to  
him.

Josie rushes out of the room.

MAX  
But-

INT. I.T. ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake and Tina sit at a computer analysing the CCTV footage.

TINA  
If I can find footage from late at  
night it would match with the time  
of the heist.

JAKE  
Okay.

The door bursts open and Josie storms into the room.

JAKE  
(Whispers to Tina)  
Shit! Hide it.

Tina closes down the window as Josie approaches them. Jake  
stands to shield the computer screen.

JAKE  
Are you alright, Josie?

JOSIE  
Can I have a word?

JAKE  
You can have more than one.

Josie glances at Tina.

JOSIE  
In private.

Josie turns and heads for the door.

JAKE  
(To Tina)  
Carry on, I'll be back in a minute.

Jake follows Josie out the door. Tina re-opens the window and continues working.

INT. STAIRCASE, SCHOOL - DAY

Josie sits at the bottom of the steps. Jake sits down next to her.

JAKE  
So, what's up?

JOSIE  
What are you planning?

JAKE  
I don't know what you mean.

JOSIE  
Yes, you do. I just had Max ask if he could help out at the prom. I know you sent him.

JAKE  
Actually, I didn't. Believe it or not, Max does want to help. He's got this strange dream about being a blackjack dealer in a casino one day. Thought it would be a good place to start.

JOSIE  
You're telling me that Max Baker really is offering to help?

Jake holds up his hands defensively.

JAKE  
I swear on my life.

JOSIE  
You are up to something though, aren't you? You've got that glint in your eye.

JAKE  
I'm not up to anything.

JOSIE  
Come on, Jake. I know when you're lying to me. What is it you're planning?

JAKE

Nothing.

JOSIE

Who's the girl? Are you dating her?

JAKE

Her name's Tina and no, I'm not.

JOSIE

You're very defensive.

JAKE

No. Look...

JOSIE

If you're planning to sabotage the prom, I'll never forgive you. I've worked too hard this past month making this prom the best it can be and if you try and-

JAKE

Okay, alright. I'll level with you. I am planning something.

JOSIE

I knew it-

JAKE

But I'm not planning to sabotage your prom. I promise. I wouldn't do that. Not to you. I can see that you must have spent a lot of time and effort organising everything, I'm not going to ruin that.

JOSIE

So what is it?

JAKE

I can't tell you.

JOSIE

Why not?

JAKE

It's probably best you don't know.

JOSIE

It's that bad?

JAKE

It's that bad.

JOSIE

Okay, you don't have to tell me and I won't spill but if it's that bad and you're putting yourself at risk then what I will say is, don't go through with it. We may not be together anymore, but I still care about you and I don't want anything to happen to you. So please, if not for me then for yourself, don't go through with it.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

I appreciate your concern, but you don't have to worry. I know what I'm doing.

JOSIE

And it's that kind of cavalier attitude that gets you in the shit. I'm just warning you now, so if anything does happen, I can at least say I told you so.

Jake laughs.

JAKE

I'll try not to give you that pleasure.

Josie smiles.

JOSIE

Well, I'd better get back. I've got jobs to assign.

Josie stands to walk away.

JAKE

Oh, Josie?

JOSIE

Yes?

JAKE

Let Max be a dealer, otherwise I won't hear the end of it.

Josie smiles, then walks away. Jake heads in the opposite direction.

We pan up to see Christian at the top of the stairs peering over the banister. He thinks for a moment then rushes down the stairs.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Christian sits nervously in front of Creedy's desk. Creedy stands facing out the window hands clasped behind his back.

CREEDY

You "think", he's up to something?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah.

Creedy spins around on the spot to face Christian.

CREEDY

What?

CHRISTIAN

I don't know.

CREEDY

Let me get this straight, you came to tell me, you "think" Jake Fox is up to something, but you don't know what?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah.

CREEDY

Well, thank you for that useless piece of information.

CHRISTIAN

But-

CREEDY

You know you really are a waste of space. I don't know how your mother puts up with you.

Christian is shocked.

CREEDY

Let's try this another way. What makes you think he's up to something.

CHRISTIAN

Well, I heard him talking to someone.

CREEDY

Who?

CHRISTIAN

Josie Cornwell.

CREEDY

Who's she?

CHRISTIAN

My girlfriend.

Creedy is still not sure.

CHRISTIAN

She's organising the prom?

CREEDY

Oh, the control freak.

CHRISTIAN

Erm yeah, well, she's-

CREEDY

Would she know what he's up to?

CHRISTIAN

No, he didn't tell her.

Creedy turns to look out the window again.

CREEDY

What are your morals like, Christian?

CHRISTIAN

Excuse me?

Creedy spins around.

CREEDY

I want you to find out what he's up to, by any means necessary. Lie, cheat, steal if it comes to it. There may be something in it for you. Do you understand?

Christian nods.

CREEDY

I won't have some snotty teenager pull a fast one on me. And don't pester me again until you have something valuable to tell me.

CHRISTIAN

Yes, Uncle.

CREEDY

And don't call me Uncle when we're in school.

CHRISTIAN

Sorry.

CREEDY

Now, bugger off, I've got things to do.

Christian stands and exits the office. Creedy turns to look out his window again. He spots Jake walking past.

CREEDY

Just you try Mister and your life won't be worth living.

There is a knock at the door. Creedy turns around to find Miss Dent standing with three men and a woman in suits carrying clipboards.

MISS DENT

Mr Creedy, the Ofsted inspectors are here.

Creedy smiles politely.

CREEDY

Ah, come in.

The four of them enter. One of them shakes Creedy's hand.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Jake sits at a table looking through a book. He hears cheers coming from a small television room opposite him.

He ignores the noise and continues reading. The cheers start again and he becomes curious.

He closes the book and picks it up heading over to the room.

He peers through the door window, then enters.



Inside the room Vince, Max and Tina are sat in front of a television watching a film.

All three turn to look at him. Max pauses the film.

MAX

Alright?

Jake walks over to a stack of DVDs next to the television. He looks through them.

JAKE

Ocean's Eleven, The Italian Job,  
Heist.

MAX

It's just research.

JAKE

You do realise what we're  
attempting isn't quite this scale.

VINCE

We just thought it would psyche us  
up. Give us the confidence.

JAKE

(To Vince)

You don't need confidence, you need  
to practice lock picking. I'm not  
getting caught because you fumbled.

VINCE

I know what I'm doing.

MAX

Hold on a second.

Max stands and approaches Jake, he looks at the book he's holding.

MAX

Real life robberies and heists?

Jake hides the book behind him.

JAKE

Just get back to work. I won't risk  
us getting caught because you lot  
didn't prepare.

Jake exits the room. Max waits for him to disappear and then plays the film, they continue watching.

INT. BOYS TOILETS, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake enters and stands at a urinal, he undoes his flies and starts urinating.

Christian enters and stands at the urinal next to him. He smiles. Jake is aware of him.

CHRISTIAN

Josie's a lovely girl. Great  
kisser. Nice arse too. Can't  
believe you let her get away.

Jake ignores him.

CHRISTIAN

She really knows what she's doing  
when it comes to, you know-

Christian lifts his eyebrows twice in a flirtatious manner.  
Jake finishes.

JAKE

I know what you're doing, Christian  
and it's not going to work. I know  
Josie better than you and she's not  
like that. Just give up.

Jake walks over to the sink and washes his hands. Christian  
finishes and walks up to him, pushing him against the wall.

CHRISTIAN

Alright, Jake, I know you're up to  
something, I heard you talking. I'm  
going to find out what you're  
planning and when I do, I'm going  
straight to Creedy.

JAKE

I have absolutely no idea what  
you're talking about, so good luck  
with that.

CHRISTIAN

You think you're so smart, don't  
you. All you have to do is make one  
mistake and I'll be there ready to  
pounce.

JAKE

Are you finished?

Christian has nothing more to say. Jake walks to the door,  
then stops and turns around.

JAKE

Oh, by the way. You really need to learn the rule of Male toilet etiquette. Always leave a urinal free between you and the other person, otherwise they assume you're looking at their dick. And that's not the kind of reputation you want-

Jake thinks.

JAKE

Or is it?

Christian frowns confused.

CHRISTIAN

I'm not gay.

JAKE

Don't forget to wash your hands.

Jake smiles and exits the toilets.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - DAY

Vince is lounging on the grass basking in the bright warm sun. His head rests on his folded leather jacket. A shadow sweeps across his face.

VINCE

Do you mind, you're blocking the sun?

He opens his eyes to find Tina standing in front of him with her hands behind her back. He sits up.

VINCE

Oh hello, what can I do for you?

TINA

Jake said you should practice lock picking.

Vince lies back down waving her away.

VINCE

I told him, I know what I'm doing.

TINA

He said you'd say that, so he gave me this.

Tina reveals a money box from behind her back. Vince can't help but look.

VINCE  
What's that?

TINA  
This is a locked money box with twenty pounds inside. If you unlock it, you can keep the money.

Vince gets up and takes the box.

VINCE  
Well, why didn't you say so in the first place?

Vince walks off studying the box. Tina smiles.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake is putting the book he took from the library into his locker. He shuts the door and locks it.

Mr Warwick peers out of a classroom and spots Jake.

WARWICK  
Jake?

JAKE  
Yeah.

WARWICK  
Could I have a word?

Mr Warwick disappears back inside the classroom. Jake walks over to the door.

INT. CLASSROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake enters the classroom. Mr Warwick is wiping down the white board.

WARWICK  
Take a seat.

Jake sits down at one of the desks. Mr Warwick puts down the board wipe and sits on the table in front of him.

WARWICK  
How are you?

JAKE

I'm okay.

WARWICK

Good. I've been hearing a rumour.

JAKE

Well, you are in a school. Many fly around, which one is it this time? Mr Jones was arrested for drink driving or Kelly West is pregnant again, oh is it-

WARWICK

Jake!

Jake shuts his mouth.

WARWICK

Rumour has it that you're planning a prank at the prom.

JAKE

A prank? Me?

WARWICK

Be honest with me Jake. Is there any truth in that?

JAKE

Sir, honestly, I don't know anything about a prank. I'm certainly not planning anything.

Mr Warwick stares at Jake, trying to read him.

WARWICK

I know you Jake, I know what you're like and what you're capable of. If you are planning something, then I suggest you quit now. Do you understand?

JAKE

Mr Warwick, I assure you, I'm not planning anything. I wouldn't do that, especially not around the most prestigious day of the year. I'm looking forward to this prom. I don't want to ruin it for everyone else.

Mr Warwick takes a moment to judge Jake's response.

WARWICK

Alright, I believe you. Off you go.

Jake is about to leave then stops and turns around.

JAKE

Oh, have you got any blue tack?

WARWICK

Why?

JAKE

To stick some more prom posters up around the school. I've been asked to help out.

Mr Warwick opens the desk drawer and takes out a packet, he chucks it to Jake.

JAKE

Thanks, sir.

INT. SPORTS HALL - DAY

Jake approaches the boys changing room door and looks around checking it's clear. He sticks a sign to the door that reads 'out of order'. He enters.

INT. BOYS CHANGING ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake checks the room is clear. He grabs a mop in the corner and uses it to barricade the door.

He approaches the vent and takes out a screwdriver. He begins undoing the screws that hold the grate to the wall.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Max pushes a 3 foot high roll top cabinet down the corridor. He whistles looking around.

He pushes it up against a vent grate. He knocks on the top.

The front facing the wall slides open and Tina sits inside with a torch and screwdriver. She begins unscrewing the grate.

Max looks up at the CCTV camera facing him.

INT. BOYS CHANGING ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake takes off the grate. He takes out some blue tack and places some on the corners. He puts the grate back pushing it to the wall.

He stands up and heads to the door. He puts the mop back in the corner and exits.

INT. SPORTS HALL - DAY

As he exits the toilets he removes the sign from the door and scrunches it up. He walks off.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Max is still waiting by the cabinet. Mr Creedy walks past talking to the Ofsted inspectors. He stops looking at Max.

CREEDY  
 (to inspectors)  
 Excuse me a moment. Please, go on  
 through to the sports hall.

The inspectors enter the sports hall closing the door behind them.

CREEDY  
 (to Max)  
 What are you doing?

Inside the cabinet, Tina stops for a moment. She listens.

MAX  
 Just waiting.

Tina continues working.

CREEDY  
 Waiting for what?

MAX  
 Um-

CREEDY  
 What are you doing with that  
 cabinet?

MAX  
 Mr Jones told me to take it to room  
 twenty.

CREEDY  
Then why aren't you?

MAX  
Just resting.

CREEDY  
Well, move it. You're blocking a vent.

MAX  
Okay.

Max doesn't move, Creedy stares at him.

CREEDY  
Now!

MAX  
Oh right, Um?

Max takes his time placing his hands on the top. He hesitates. Then pretends to be in pain bending over holding his ankle.

MAX  
Oh, I've twisted my ankle.

CREEDY  
Move the cabinet.

MAX  
I will, just give me a minute.

CREEDY  
If you don't move that cabinet, I'll move it for you.

MAX  
I just need to sit down for a minute.

Creedy storms over to the cabinet.

CREEDY  
Just bloody move it!

Creedy grabs the cabinet and pulls it away from the wall. Max looks on worried. He looks down to see the grate still in place and the cabinet shut.

MAX  
Oh, my ankles feeling better now.



CREEDY  
Move along, Baker!

Max grabs the cabinet and continues walking down the corridor. Creedy enters the sports hall.

Tina opens the cabinet and holds out a thumbs up. Max smiles and continues down the corridor.

INT. I.T. ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince sits at a table struggling to pick the lock of the money box.

Tina enters the room and sits down at a computer.

TINA  
How are you getting on?

Vince senses the lock has released. He grins to himself and attempts to flip the lid. It's still locked.

VINCE  
Shit!

TINA  
Having a problem are we?

VINCE  
I'm just trying to remember how to do it.

TINA  
Then it's a good job you're practicing.

Vince tries again.

TINA  
So what's your problem with Creedy?

VINCE  
He took my comics.

TINA  
He took your comic?

VINCE  
Comics, two. He took them off me, didn't return them.

TINA

Oh, well I guess they aren't very appropriate for school, are they?

VINCE

That's not the point, it's the principal.

TINA

The principal?

VINCE

Yes, he stole from me. So, an eye for an eye.

TINA

But they're just comics.

VINCE

They're not just comics. In fifty years time they'll be worth hundreds of pounds. They're my retirement fund. Those two especially.

TINA

Then maybe you shouldn't bring them into school.

VINCE

Whose side are you on?

Tina holds up her hands apologetically.

TINA

Sorry.

Vince manages to unlock the box.

VINCE

Bingo!

He opens the box to find it's empty.

VINCE

Wait, there's nothing in here.

TINA

I know, but at least now you do know what you're doing.

Vince pushes the money box across the table in a strop.

VINCE  
That's not fair.

Tina laughs.

INT. SPORTS HALL - DAY

The sports hall has been decorated with balloons and other decorations.

People carry casino tables into the room placing them down.

Josie stands in the middle with a clipboard guiding people where to go.

JOSIE  
Can you just place that table over  
there?

Two boys worn out from carrying the table, lift it and move it to where she is pointing.

Max stands behind one of the tables practicing his dealing with a pack of playing cards.

Christian enters the room and approaches Josie.

CHRISTIAN  
Alright, babe. It's looking good.

JOSIE  
Well, it should. It's given me a  
big enough headache.

CHRISTIAN  
I'm sure everyone will appreciate  
it.

He kisses her on the cheek. He spots Max behind the table.

CHRISTIAN  
Excuse me a moment.

Christian walks over to Max. Josie turns to someone hanging a banner.

JOSIE  
No, it needs to be higher.

Christian stands the other side of the table. Max looks up at him.

CHRISTIAN  
Alright, Max?

MAX  
What do you want?

CHRISTIAN  
How are you, mate?

MAX  
I'm not your mate.

CHRISTIAN  
Come on, don't be like that.

MAX  
I'm not like this by choice, you  
bring it out in me.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN  
So, what's Jake up to?

MAX  
Excuse me?

CHRISTIAN  
Come on, you know what I'm talking  
about, don't play dumb. What's he  
planning? Something for the prom?

MAX  
I don't know what you're chatting  
about.

CHRISTIAN  
I know he's planning something. I  
want in.

MAX  
(sarcastic)  
Course you do.

CHRISTIAN  
I'm serious. I want to help.

MAX  
Christian, how stupid do you think  
I am?

CHRISTIAN

Tell you what. You tell me what  
Jake is planning and maybe I can  
get that money Creedy took off you.

Max looks up interested.

MAX

Really?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, course. He is my uncle after  
all. I have a way to persuade him.

MAX

Tell you what.

Max lays out three cards on the table. Two Aces and a Queen.

MAX

If you can find the queen, I'll  
tell you whatever you want to know.

Christian leans in closer.

CHRISTIAN

Alright.

Max flips the cards over with the queen in the centre. He  
begins to switch them. Christian's eyes dart around, trying  
to stay with the queen. Max stops.

Christian looks at the cards and smiles. He points to the  
card on the end.

Max turns it over to reveal an Ace.

MAX

Ooh bad luck.

Christian flips over the other two cards to reveal two more  
Ace's.

CHRISTIAN

You cheated.

MAX

If you really think I'm going to  
stitch up my best mate for money,  
you are very much mistaken.

CHRISTIAN

You're going to regret this.

MAX  
I'll live with it.

Christian storms off. Max smiles and continues playing with the cards.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Creedy walks past a poster for the prom, he stops and takes a few steps back. He tears the poster from the wall and looks at it. He contemplates it's information before continuing down the corridor.

INT. COMMON ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince sits in between two girls, his arms wrapped around their shoulders.

VINCE  
I'm not joking, me and my  
colleagues are planning a heist  
tonight at the prom.

Jake enters looking around the room. He spots Vince and walks over to him.

VINCE  
We're going to steal-

JAKE  
Vince!

VINCE  
Ah, and here is, the man himself.  
The brains behind the-

JAKE  
Vince! Can I have a word, in  
private?

VINCE  
Excuse me, ladies. Business calls.

Vince stands and walks with Jake to a quiet part of the room.

JAKE  
What are you doing?

VINCE  
I'm just talking to a couple of  
lovely ladies. Thought if I play my  
cards right, I might -

JAKE

Stop telling people about the (Jake checks no one is listening) plan. People are starting to talk and teachers are asking questions.

VINCE

Well, if it's any consolation, I don't think they believe me.

JAKE

Either way, just keep your mouth shut. Alright?

VINCE

Alright. Actually, I've got a bone to pick with you. You owe me twenty quid.

JAKE

Got the box open then?

VINCE

Yeah, but-

JAKE

Good.

Jake turns and heads for the door, where Creedy stands staring at him. Jake stops in his tracks.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake stands in front of the desk as Creedy walks round to the other side and sits down.

JAKE

Well, what's this about?

CREEDY

I've been hearing rumours that you may be planning a prank at the prom.

JAKE

They're not true.

CREEDY

Even if it was true, that's exactly what you'd say.

JAKE

Then what would you like me to say? That I'm planning to sabotage the prom for....What? It's the greatest night of my school life. Come on, I have a heart.

CREEDY

Debatable. And frankly, I don't care what answer you give. As a precaution, I have no other option, but to ban you from the prom.

JAKE

What? You can't.

CREEDY

If I have reason to believe you will cause a problem, I can.

JAKE

But, I'm not planning anything. It's just a rumour. What happened to innocent until proven guilty?

CREEDY

I despise that expression. And rumours, they don't just magically appear. They're based in some part on truth.

JAKE

This is ridiculous.

CREEDY

Well, you're entitled to your opinion. However, rest assured if I see you at the prom at any point, well, let's just say I think your brother has suffered enough, but maybe you don't?

Jake stares daggers at Creedy.

INT. JAKE'S GARAGE - DAY

Vince, Max and Tina stand around a table with a detailed schematic of the school. They are waiting, getting restless.

TINA

Does anyone know what this meeting is about?



MAX  
Beats me, but Jake sounded pretty  
insistent we all show up.

Jake enters the room.

JAKE  
Oh you're already here, good.

MAX  
What's the problem?

JAKE  
We're not doing it.

MAX  
What?

VINCE  
Why not?

JAKE  
Creedy has banned me from the prom.  
I can't go.

VINCE  
But we've prepared. We can't pull  
out now.

JAKE  
Yes we can. We've got no choice.

VINCE  
I'll do it by myself.

JAKE  
No, I have to share the risk. If  
I'm not going, nobody is. It's  
over, we tried. Thanks for all you  
did.

Jake pulls the picture of Creedy's award from the white-board  
and tears it up. He exits leaving the others disappointed.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Max sits on the sofa watching television. He is eating a  
large bag of crisps. He crunches slowly with a glum look upon  
his face.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Tina plays on her computer. Her head resting on an open palm as she quietly stares at the monitor.

INT. VINCE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Vince is asleep on his bed, snoring loudly.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Danny sits on the sofa watching television, flicking through the channels. Jake enters and drops down onto the sofa next to him.

DANNY

How's your plan coming along?

JAKE

You'll be glad to know we had to cancel.

DANNY

How come?

JAKE

Creedy has banned me from the prom. There's no way of me getting into the school without him seeing.

Danny thinks for a moment.

DANNY

What about Mark Townsend's brother?

JAKE

What about him?

DANNY

He's deejaying, isn't he? Can't he sneak you in somehow, with his equipment?

Jake turns to Danny deep in thought. Danny cracks the hint of a smile.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

An old run down van speeds into the car park and pulls up. WILL TOWNSEND (19) climbs out dressed in scruffy clothes.

He strolls toward the school entrance where Creedy stands waiting.

WILL  
Alright, Creedy.

CREEDY  
William Townsend. What are you doing here?

WILL  
I'm deejaying for the night.

CREEDY  
Oh yes, of course.

WILL  
Yeah, surprised I finally made something of myself?

CREEDY  
Well, judging by your appearance and the monstrosity you arrived in, I'm still waiting.

Will passes off the insult.

WILL  
Where shall I put my stuff?

CREEDY  
In the sports hall, I should imagine.

WILL  
Great.

Will turns and heads back to his van. He opens the rear doors. It is filled with large audio equipment cases.

He pulls out a small ramp and slides down one of the boxes on wheels.

He pushes it toward the school entrance.

INT. SPORTS HALL - DAY

Will rolls the case onto the stage. He opens it to find Jake crammed inside wearing a tuxedo.

WILL  
Hey, we're in?

Jake smiles.

JAKE  
Cheers Will.

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

Crowds of smartly dressed pupils flow into the building via the main doors.

Limousines pull up outside, dropping off more people.

Vince comes strutting round the corner. He is finding his collar irritating.

Creedy stands by the main doors scouring the pupils trying to spot Jake. Satisfied, he turns and enters.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Pupils enter the glamorously decorated hall.

As they enter they are given a stack of complimentary gambling chips.

There are casino tables, a bar serving drinks and food. Will stands on stage playing music. Jake stands hiding behind the curtains on stage, he looks out across the room.

A small group of people strut their stuff on the dance floor.

Max stands at a table dealing cards.

Creedy stands at the back of the room by the main doors keeping his eye on everyone.

Josie dressed in a beautiful dress approaches Creedy smiling, carrying a mobile phone.

JOSIE  
So, what do you think Mr Creedy? A month of hard work has certainly paid off.

CREEDY  
Did it? Then again, I can't say I expected much from teenagers.

Josie is insulted.

Creedy walks away heading out the main doors.

Christian approaches her.

CHRISTIAN  
Hey babe. This place looks great.

JOSIE  
Your uncle doesn't agree.

CHRISTIAN  
Ignore him, he doesn't understand.

JOSIE  
Could you do me a favour and look  
after my phone? I've got nowhere to  
put it.

CHRISTIAN  
Sure.

She hands him the phone and he places it in his pocket.

CHRISTIAN  
I'm going to have a gamble, care to  
join me?

JOSIE  
Maybe later. I have some things to  
sort first.

Christian kisses Josie on the cheek and then heads over to  
one of the tables.

Vince enters carrying his chips. He approaches Josie.

VINCE  
Alright Josie. You're looking very  
lovely this evening.

JOSIE  
I'm not interested, Vince.

Vince holds up his hands innocently.

VINCE  
I'm not trying to chat you up. I  
just wanted to say you've done a  
good job.

Josie smiles at him surprised.

JOSIE  
Ah thank you, Vince.

VINCE

Now, how about a kiss?

Josie's smile disappears. She walks away. Vince shrugs and heads toward a roulette table.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina enters followed by Danny. The room is filled with technology, games consoles, music systems etc. Movie and video game posters cover the walls.

DANNY

Thanks for letting me come round and watch. My stomach's doing somersaults not knowing what's happening.

TINA

It's okay. I could do with the company. Have a seat.

Danny sits down on the bed. Tina sits at a desk in front of a laptop.

She manages to hack into the school CCTV network and watches as people enter the hall.

DANNY

Wow, that's pretty impressive you can do that.

TINA

Thanks.

She looks up at the clock, the time is 8:05pm.

TINA

We have some time until they need me. You want to do something?

DANNY

Sure.

TINA

Play a video game?

DANNY

Sounds good.

She picks up a controller and hands it to Danny.

TINA  
What would you like to play?

DANNY  
Ladies choice.

Danny admires her as she chooses a game from a shelf.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

The party is in full swing. Creedy closes the main doors and stands guard.

People are having a good time, playing cards, drinking, eating and dancing.

Vince stands at a table waiting nervously. He looks at his watch. It's 8:29pm.

Vince makes his way through the crowd.

He reaches the changing room door and looks around ensuring no one is watching him.

Creedy spots Vince looking around and becomes suspicious.

Vince disappears into the changing room as Creedy heads over to them.

Max sees Creedy heading toward the changing room and gets his phone out.

INT. BOYS CHANGING ROOM, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake is pacing up and down nervously. Vince approaches.

JAKE  
You ready?

Vince nods.

They take out their gloves from their pockets and put them on.

Vince puts on finger-less gloves.

JAKE  
What are those?

VINCE  
My gloves. Pretty nice, huh? I bought them especially for this.

JAKE  
They're finger-less.

VINCE  
Yeah, they allow me to keep my  
dexterity.

Vince demonstrates by wiggling his fingers.

JAKE  
Vince, why do you think we are  
wearing gloves?

VINCE  
Uh, to prevent finger prints.

Jake waits for the penny to drop.

VINCE  
Oh, right. Shit!

JAKE  
Just don't touch anything.

VINCE  
Sorry.

Jake's phone buzzes, he takes it out and looks at it. He has  
a message from Max.

JAKE  
Shit! Creedy's coming. Get in a  
cubicle.

They both run into a toilet cubicle, closing the door.

Creedy bursts into the room looking around, suspicious.

Vince coughs.

Creedy walks over to the cubicles and knocks on the door.

CREEDY  
Alright, what's going on in there?

Vince panics.

VINCE  
I'm just doing a poo?

Jake is shaking his head.

Vince makes a fart sound.



Jake palms his face.

Creedy shakes his head with disgust and exits.

Jake and Vince exit the cubicle relieved.

JAKE  
What was that?

VINCE  
I panicked. Besides it got him to  
leave, didn't it?

JAKE  
Just put your balaclava on.

Vince puts on his balaclava. Stitched on the side are flames  
and the word 'Nighthawk'.

JAKE  
Seriously?

Vince smiles.

VINCE  
What? I got my mum to do it.

JAKE  
And did she ask what you needed it  
for?

VINCE  
No, she doesn't ask questions.

Jake and Vince take off their bow ties and pocket them. They  
pull up their jacket collars and button them to cover the  
white shirts.

Jake opens the vent and looks down the shaft. Vince looks  
down the dank dark tunnel. They look at each other nervously.

VINCE  
After you.

Vince pats Jake on the back.

Jake takes a deep breath and climbs in.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Max is dealing cards, but his hands are shaking and he keeps  
fumbling. His eyes are constantly shifting over to Creedy who  
is still standing by the main doors.

The people standing at the table are becoming frustrated with him.

PUPIL #1  
Come on, mate, sort it out.

MAX  
Sorry.

PUPIL #2  
Yeah, butterfingers, you're starting to piss me off.

INT. VENT, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince are crawling through the vent.

Jake smiles.

JAKE  
Now I know how a T.V. dinner feels.

VINCE  
What?

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE  
Never mind.

VINCE  
Uh, Jake, I just want to apologise in advance.

JAKE  
For what?

Suddenly Jake is overcome by a very strong smell.

JAKE  
Oh, Jesus! What is that?

He covers his nose.

VINCE  
I said I was sorry.

JAKE  
That's you?

VINCE

I'd prefer it if you didn't make such a fuss. I'm a little self conscious.

JAKE

But that's outrageous. What have you eaten?

VINCE

I'm nervous. It plays havoc with my stomach, when I get like this.

JAKE

Oh, I've got to get out of here.

Jake speeds up his crawling and reaches the other end. He tries to suck fresh air through the grate.

He looks up at the CCTV camera. He then looks at his watch. The time is 8:35pm. He takes out his phone and checks it.

JAKE

Tina should be uploading the footage now, hopefully. Otherwise I'm going to suffocate in here with that smell.

Vince turns away embarrassed.

Jake looks at his phone again.

JAKE

Come on. What's she doing?

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Both game controllers are on the floor, the game on screen is paused. Danny and Tina lay on the bed kissing.

An alarm starts beeping. Tina sits up on the bed.

TINA

Shit.

Danny sits up next to her.

DANNY

What is it?

Tina glances over at the clock and sees the time is 8:35pm.

TINA

I need to upload the footage.

She jumps up and rushes over to her laptop. She types furiously loading up the alternative footage.

Danny stands patting his ruffled hair down. He leans over Tina's shoulder to look at the laptop screen.

She starts a countdown timer on her desk and then picks up her mobile phone.

INT. VENT, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake's phone buzzes and he checks the message. It reads 'All clear'. He turns to Vince.

JAKE

You ready?

Vince takes out his lock pick set.

VINCE

As I'll ever be.

Jake starts a timer on his watch for ten minutes. It begins to count down.

He pushes the grate open and they both climb out into the dark silence.

Jake puts the grate back and they head down the corridor.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Creedy still stands by the main doors keeping guard. He looks at his watch then around at the pupils.

He turns around and heads for the door.

Max looks over at him and panics. He tries to run around the table, but trips over.

Josie sees Max fall, then looks over at Creedy heading for the door. She suspects a connection.

She rushes over and stops Creedy just as he places his hand on the handle.

JOSIE

Mr Creedy. Why don't you have a go on one of our tables?

She holds up a gambling chip.

CREEDY  
I don't think so.

He opens the door.

JOSIE  
Oh, come on. Are you scared?

Creedy stops and looks at Josie. He lets go of the door and snatches the chip from her hand.

He heads over to a table.

Max climbs to his feet and relaxes when he sees Creedy playing at a table. Josie looks toward him.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince reach a set of locked double doors. Jake tries to open them.

JAKE  
They're locked.

VINCE  
Leave it to me.

Vince takes his lock pick out and starts working on the lock.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Creedy is doing well at his table winning lots of chips, which for once is making him smile and laugh.

Max is still fumbling cards at his table.

Josie approaches.

JOSIE  
Sorry, everybody, but this table is closed.

PUPIL #1  
I'm not surprised, this guy is useless.

MAX  
Hey, it's not easy, you know.

Everybody walks away from the table. Josie grabs Max pulling him to one side.

JOSIE  
What's going on?

MAX  
I'm sorry. I'm just really nervous and my hands are shaking. I keep dropping the cards.

JOSIE  
Not this. What's going on? Where's Jake?

MAX  
I don't know what you're chatting about.

JOSIE  
Max, tell me!

Max hesitates. Josie glares at him.

MAX  
Alright. He's going to steal Creedy's award.

JOSIE  
He's what?

MAX  
Jake and Vince are out there right now stealing Creedy's award. I have to make sure he doesn't leave the room.

JOSIE  
I don't believe this. Is he absolutely crazy?

MAX  
You would think, but the plan he's put together is actually pretty smart.

JOSIE  
Max, there is nothing smart about stealing something belonging to Creedy. Do you realise what he'll do if they get caught?

MAX

Well, as long as he doesn't leave this room, they won't get caught.

JOSIE

What about the cameras?

MAX

He's got it covered.

JOSIE

I hope for his sake, you're right.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Vince is still trying to pick the lock. Jake leans against the door waiting.

JAKE

Can you hurry up? Tonight would be nice.

VINCE

Shut up. I'm going as fast as I can.

JAKE

Well, go faster.

Vince gives Jake an evil look.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina and Danny still stare at her computer. On the screen they can see the fake footage she's uploading and the live footage that shows Jake and Vince by the door.

Danny takes a deep breath.

TINA

Come on, guys.

She glances at the clock on her desk that is counting down.

DANNY

How long?

TINA

Eight minutes.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Vince is starting to get stressed out, trying to unlock the door.

VINCE  
Come on, you bloody thing. Why  
won't you unlock?

Suddenly it clicks. Vince turns to Jake grinning. Jake pulls the door, but it still won't open.

VINCE  
What the...it's unlocked.

Jake steps back from the door and looks over it.

JAKE  
Uh, Vince.

Jake points at the bolt locks at the top and bottom of the doors.

VINCE  
Shit!

Vince unlocks one of the doors and they go through.

They reach Creedy's office door. Jake peers through the window and spots the award the other end of the room in the cabinet. Vince starts to pick the lock.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Max and Josie are watching Creedy.

Creedy stands by a table and watches angrily as his entire pile of around thirty chips are dragged away from him by the nervous dealer.

He bangs the table frightening those standing around him. He storms off heading for the main doors.

MAX  
Shit, he's heading for the door  
again.

Josie rushes over to him and stops him again.

JOSIE  
Mr Creedy. Why don't you try again?

She holds up another chip.



CREEDY  
Get out of my way.

Creedy opens the door and exits the hall. Josie turns and rushes over to Max.

JOSIE  
Quickly, you have to warn them.

Max takes out his phone.

MAX  
Shit! My batteries dead. You'll have to do it on your phone.

JOSIE  
I don't have my phone on me. Christian's looking after it for me. I'll have to find him.

Josie starts looking around, Max helps her.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Vince unlocks the door and they both enter.

Jake rushes over to the trophy cabinet. Vince starts looking around the desk. Jake opens the cabinet and takes out the award, he grins as he admires it. Vince is opening desk drawers searching.

JAKE  
What are you doing?

Vince opens one of the drawers and finds his comics.

VINCE  
Bingo!

He takes them out smiling.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Creedy is walking down the corridor heading toward his office.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake heads over to the door and hears Creedy's footsteps.

JAKE  
Shit! He's coming.

VINCE  
What?

JAKE  
Hide!

Vince panics looking around for somewhere to hide. He slides under a couch.

Jake hides under the desk still clutching the award.

He looks at the award in his hands and quickly climbs back out placing the award back in the cabinet. He dives back under the desk and waits nervously.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Creedy reaches his office door and takes out his keys. He goes to unlock the door, but discovers it's already unlocked.

He frowns.

CREEDY  
Bloody cleaners.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Creedy enters the office and closes the door behind him. He walks over to his walk-in cupboard and disappears inside.

He reappears with a bottle of whiskey and a glass.

He places the glass down on the desk and pours some whiskey in it.

He takes a sip.

He turns to look at his award in the cabinet and smiles. He places the glass on the desk and opens the cabinet taking out the award.

He sits down on the chair and admires his award while sipping his drink.

Jake is panicking under the desk trying to stay silent.

Vince is relaxed looking through his comics.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Josie is still looking for Christian. She stops someone walking past.

JOSIE  
Have you seen Christian?

PUPIL #3  
I think he went to the toilet.

Josie rushes over to the changing room door and knocks.

JOSIE  
Christian? Are you in there?

Josie waits a second, but becomes impatient.

INT. BOYS CHANGING ROOM, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Josie bursts open the door. Christian is standing at a urinal.

JOSIE  
Christian, I need my phone.

CHRISTIAN  
Jesus Josie, I'm a little  
preoccupied. Can't it wait?

JOSIE  
No, it can't.

Josie reaches into his trouser pocket and takes the phone out.

JOSIE  
Thank you.

CHRISTIAN  
You're welcome.

She exits the room.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake is still under the desk, Vince still under the sofa. Vince almost sneezes, but he manages to hold it in.

Creedy pours himself another drink. He lifts his bum from the seat to fart.

Jake throws his hand up to his nose and mouth to block out the smell.

Suddenly Jake's phone buzzes.

Creedy hears the noise and looks around. He dismisses the sound and takes a sip of his drink.

Jake carefully takes his phone from his pocket and sees he has a message from Josie.

He opens the message, it reads 'Creedy is heading toward you!!!'

Jake mouths the words 'No Shit!'

Creedy finishes his drink and stands up. He puts his award back in the cabinet and then picks up the bottle and glass placing them back inside the cupboard.

He walks to the door and opens it. He stops and looks around the quiet room. Jake and Vince wait nervously.

Creedy leaves the room and locks the door behind him.

Jake is relieved. He climbs out from under the desk. Vince slides out from under the sofa still gripping his comics.

JAKE

Start working on that lock.

Vince places the comics in his inside jacket pocket and takes out his lock pick set. He starts working on the door.

Jake opens the cabinet and takes out the award.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Josie and Max wait nervously together.

JOSIE

Oh God, I hope he got my message in time.

Creedy re-enters the hall closing the door behind him. He stands guard once again.

Josie and Max look at each other confused.

MAX

He doesn't look angry.

JOSIE

They must have missed him, thank God.

MAX

Or he found them, killed them and disposed of the bodies as cool as a cucumber.

Josie hits Max on the arm.

MAX

Ow!

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince sneak down a corridor, as they reach a corner, Jake holds Vince back against the wall.

VINCE

What is it?

Jake peers round the corner. A MALE TEACHER (30s) and a FEMALE TEACHER (30s) are up against a wall by the vent kissing.

JAKE

Two teachers, kissing.

Vince smiles.

VINCE

Really, who?

JAKE

West and Lambert.

VINCE

No way! I knew they were having it off.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina is still watching on her laptop. Danny paces up and down unable to watch. She looks at the clock counting down, they have one minute left. Tina moves the cursor on the screen and hovers over a 'disconnect' button.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince are still standing against the wall. Jake looks at his watch, less than a minute left.

Vince's arm reaches across Jake's face with a phone and he takes a picture of the teachers, the noise alerts the female teacher.

Jake smacks Vince's arm down, angry.

FEMALE TEACHER

Did you hear something?

The male teacher tries to continue kissing her.

MALE TEACHER

No.

He starts kissing her face.

Vince is getting hot, he lifts his balaclava for some air. Jake sees what he's doing and pulls it down again.

The male teacher rubs her arms trying to calm her.

MALE TEACHER

Come on. It's only us out here.

She is still concerned.

FEMALE TEACHER.

No, I think we should go back inside.

She pushes him away and re-enters the hall. He follows her disappointed.

As the door closes, Jake and Vince rush for the vent.

JAKE

Come on, we've got ten seconds.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina watches them enter the vent and close it behind them. Just as the clock hits one second, she clicks on 'disconnect' and the page closes down. She breathes a sigh of relief.

She turns to Danny and smiles.

TINA

It's all good. They did it.

Danny grins relieved. They stare at each other briefly before Tina lunges at Danny kissing him. They topple onto the bed.

INT. VENT, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince sit in the vent out of breath. They take off their balaclavas.

JAKE

That was too close. Come on, let's get out of here.

Jake and Vince crawl back through the vent.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Max and Josie still wait. Max looks at his watch.

MAX

They should be back any minute now. Unless they are dead.

Josie stares at him.

INT. BOYS CHANGING ROOM, SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince climb out of the vent and put the grate back in place. They remove their gloves and balaclavas, pulling their jacket collars down.

Jake takes out a plastic bag from his pocket and places the award inside. He enters a cubicle and steps up onto the toilet.

He opens the cistern and places the plastic bag inside, replacing the lid.

He exits the cubicle and puts his bow tie back on. Vince already has his on ready to return to the party.

JAKE

Alright, I'll see you later.

VINCE

Why don't you come and join the party?

JAKE

I can't.

VINCE

Come on, it's dark, there are loads of people. Creedy ain't going to notice you. Just for a bit at least, it's our prom, you can't miss it.

JAKE

Alright.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Jake and Vince re-join the party. They blend into the crowd.

Josie spots them and runs over to Jake hugging him.

JOSIE

Oh, God. I was so worried. Max told me what you were doing.

Jake gives Max a stern look.

JAKE

So I gathered. I received your message.

Max looks away guilty.

JOSIE

What the hell were you thinking? Do you realise what would have happened if you got caught?

JAKE

It's okay. We're back now. It all went smoothly. Nobody got caught.

JOSIE

Don't you ever do anything like that again.

MAX

So did you get it?

Jake and Vince grin. Max smiles.

Suddenly a hand slams down on Jake's shoulder. Creedy drags him away through the crowd.

MAX

Oh shit.



Mr Warwick stands in the corner and watches as Creedy pulls Jake out of the sports hall.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The door swings open and Jake is pushed into the room. Creedy closes the door behind him.

CREEDY

I thought I told you not to come tonight. You just can't obey anyone can you?

The door opens and Mr Warwick enters.

WARWICK

What's going on?

CREEDY

This doesn't concern you.

WARWICK

Jake?

Creedy turns to face Warwick.

CREEDY

I banned him from coming tonight, but like always he rebels against authority.

WARWICK

Why did you ban him?

CREEDY

I suspected he was planning a prank of some sort. I'm preventing it from happening.

WARWICK

If he was I'm sure he would have done it by now. Let him enjoy the prom.

Creedy thinks for a moment and then approaches Mr Warwick, their faces inches apart.

CREEDY

Fine. But if anything does happen, it's on your head.

Creedy storms out of the room.

WARWICK  
(to Jake)  
Go on.

Jake is about to leave the room, but Warwick stops him on the threshold. He leans in close.

WARWICK  
Behave yourself.

JAKE  
You have my word.

Warwick allows Jake to leave.

INT. SPORTS HALL - NIGHT

Jake re-enters the hall to see his friends talking huddled.

JAKE  
Well, come on. Let's get this party started.

They all cheer.

MONTAGE:

A- Max and Vince are drinking glasses of cola.

B- Jake is gambling at a table with Josie winning a lot of chips.

C- They all have drinks and clink glasses.

D- The four of them are dancing to a live band that are on stage.

INT. SPORTS HALL - LATER

Jake and Josie are slow dancing together.

JAKE  
We better not get caught, Christian wouldn't like this?

JOSIE  
Christian and I were never serious. I was only with him to upset you.

JAKE  
I knew it.

JOSIE

I just wanted some revenge after  
you hurt me. I still love you.

Josie smiles and kisses Jake.

As they part lips Jake thinks for a moment.

JAKE

I know.

Jake grins.

Josie smiles and moves in to kiss him again.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Creedy enters his office carrying his briefcase. He places  
the case on his desk and sits down.

He opens it and takes out some files.

He starts writing, then stops.

He thinks for a moment and then turns around to look in the  
cabinet.

He notices his award is missing.

The phone rings. Creedy snaps up the receiver.

CREEDY

Creedy.

A gruff voice speaks.

VOICE

Mr Creedy. I'm sure by now you've  
noticed a certain item belonging to  
you is missing.

CREEDY

Who is this?

VOICE

Who this is, is not important. If  
you wish to get back your precious  
award we want something in return.

Creedy gets angry.

CREEDY

If this is you Jake Fox, you've made a very big mistake. You'll get nothing from me. And when I find evidence proving it was you, your life won't be worth living.

Creedy slams the phone down.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jake stands by a pay phone holding the receiver, nervously. Vince, Max, Josie, Danny and Tina stand around waiting.

Jake hangs up, putting on a confident face.

DANNY

Well? What did he say?

JAKE

I don't think he's ready to negotiate. Maybe we should let him suffer a while. I'll call again later.

Danny nods disappointed and walks away. Vince, Max and Tina follow him. Josie waits.

JOSIE

I told you it wouldn't work.

JAKE

It'll work. We just need to be patient. If I know Creedy, eventually he'll become desperate to get it back. Then we strike.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION - DAY

Miss Dent is relaxed listening to music. Creedy bursts in through the door making her jump.

CREEDY

Miss Dent. I wish to see the CCTV footage from last night.

Miss Dent sits up.

MISS DENT

Of course, Mr Creedy.

Miss Dent types on the computer and brings up last night's footage.

Creedy leans in close to watch.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Christian exits and heads down a set of steps. He passes a crowd of pupils walking up the steps talking and overhears them.

PUPIL

Did you hear someone stole Creedy's award?

Christian stops and turns to the crowd.

CHRISTIAN

What did you say?

PUPIL

Somebody stole Creedy's award last night at the prom.

Christian turns away and thinks to himself.

INT. BOYS TOILETS, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake stands by the sink washing his hands. In the mirror's reflection he sees the door open and Christian enter smiling.

JAKE

Hello, Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Shut up!

Jake turns to face him.

JAKE

Excuse me?

CHRISTIAN

It was you, wasn't it?

JAKE

What was me?

CHRISTIAN

His award, you took it. That's what you were planning.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

Yes, it was. I snuck out during the prom, broke into his office and took his award.

Christian grins.

CHRISTIAN

I've got you now. Creedy is going to murder you.

JAKE

Fine, go tell Creedy. Take his side. But what you're not realising is that what I did is a win for all of us, especially you. We all see how he treats you, like his dogsbody. Well, now you're in the driving seat, we all are. We can start getting the respect from him we deserve.

CHRISTIAN

He respects me.

JAKE

No, he doesn't. He uses you and he's turning you into him. You think the only way to get respect in this place is through fear, like him. That's not the way it works, you're a decent guy Christian, when you want to be and people will like you for who you are, if you just treat them the way you'd like to be treated. So, you can go running to Creedy and tell him everything and become just like him, or you can take our side and get the respect from him you deserve. So, what's it to be?

CHRISTIAN

You really think I'm a decent guy?

JAKE

Yes, on occasion. When you're not acting like the world's biggest prick.

Christian considers Jake's words.

CHRISTIAN

Screw Creedy. He's never been much of an uncle to me. He brought this upon himself, so he can suffer for all I care.

Christian holds out a hand. Jake smiles and shakes it.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION - DAY

Creedy is now sat, still watching through the CCTV footage with Miss Dent.

Suddenly he sees something.

CREEDY

Stop. There!

He leans in closer to the screen and smiles.

CREEDY

Well, well, well...

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince is walking down the corridor reading one of the comics he stole back. He stops a moment. Suddenly a shadow towers over him from behind.

A hand slams down on his shoulder.

Vince looks up at Creedy's face frightened.

Creedy drags him away, he drops his comic on the floor.

INT. CLASSROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince sits down at a desk in a dark room. A desk lamp blinding him. Creedy leans over the table.

CREEDY

I'm going to make this as simple as possible. I know you were involved last night. And I know you didn't pull it off by yourself. So who else was involved?

VINCE

I don't know what your talking about.

Creedy bangs the table making Vince jump.

CREEDY

Don't piss me about! I saw your face on camera. Your father didn't react too well to the locker incident, did he? Just imagine his reaction to this.

VINCE

You can't tell him. He'll kill me.

CREEDY

Then spill! Was it Jake Fox?

Vince stares at Creedy, fear building in his eyes.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Mr Warwick walks down the corridor and finds the comic on the floor.

He picks it up and a letter slips out from between the pages.

He picks up the letter and reads it. He is shocked by what he discovers. He turns around and heads back the way he came in a hurry.

INT. SCHOOL CANTEEN - DAY

Max is queuing up to get food. He reaches out to grab a burger, but is pulled back by Creedy.

INT. I.T. ROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Tina is sat at a computer working. A large shadow casts over her. Tina turns around and looks up terrified.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Jake is by a pay phone. He dials a number and waits.

JAKE

Come on Creedy. Answer your phone.

Creedy appears behind him.



CREEDY

I'm afraid I'm not in my office at present, but if you'd like to leave a message.

Jake turns around in shock and drops the receiver.

INT. CLASSROOM, SCHOOL - DAY

Vince, Max and Tina each sit at a table looking very worried. The door opens and Jake enters followed by Creedy.

CREEDY

Sit!

Jake sits down at another table.

VINCE

Jake, I'm sorry.

CREEDY

Silence!

Creedy paces up and down.

CREEDY

Well, we have been busy, haven't we? If I wasn't the victim, I'd be impressed. I mean, to have the balls to attempt such a scheme in the first place.

JAKE

We don't know what you're talking about?

CREEDY

Oh, don't you? I think the closed circuit camera footage begs to differ. Mr Parker's face clearly on screen was all I needed.

Jake looks over at Tina surprised. Tina is just as shocked.

TINA

I thought it worked.

CREEDY

Shut up! So you think you're a group of skilled intelligent thieves, well you're wrong. What you've committed is a crime, you've broken the law.

(MORE)

CREEDY (CONT'D)

And you shall be punished. First of all, I want my award back, in the same condition as when you took it. Then, I'm going to take pleasure in making all your lives hell even after you've left this place. (To Jake) I think to begin, I shall ensure your brother never plays football ever again and this time I really mean it.

Jake can't bear it.

Suddenly there is a knock at the door.

CREEDY

What is it?

The door opens and Mr Warwick enters with two police officers.

The four of them look at the police officers with sheer terror.

CREEDY

Well, just the people I want to see.

WARWICK

I shouldn't think so Mr Creedy. We finally have a lead in our investigation regarding funds stolen from the school account.

Mr Warwick holds up the letter he found on the floor. Creedy recognises it.

CREEDY

And what's that?

WARWICK

Surely you recognise your own bank statement. It seems, Mr Creedy, you've been embezzling. Transferring money from the school account into your own personal account. Gambling debts too much were they?

CREEDY

That's outrageous. I've never heard such rubbish.

WARWICK

I think the letter says otherwise.  
The exact amount missing, turns up  
in your account a few days later.  
Very suspect.

The four of them are surprised. The two police officers  
arrest Creedy.

POLICE OFFICER

Mr Creedy, I'm arresting you on  
suspicion of embezzlement. You do  
not have to say anything, but it  
may harm your defence if you do not  
mention, when questioned, something  
which you later rely on in court.  
Anything you do say may be given in  
evidence.

CREEDY

This is ridiculous. They stole my  
award. They are thieves, I have the  
footage to prove it.

Creedy is escorted out of the room by the two police  
officers.

CREEDY

You won't get away with this, you  
snivelling shits.

Mr Warwick looks at the four pupils. Their faces full of  
guilt.

WARWICK

So, you stole his award? I knew you  
were up to something.

Jake looks away remorseful.

WARWICK

Very impressive.

Mr Warwick smiles at Jake, he smiles back.

WARWICK

You're free to go.

VINCE

For real?

WARWICK

For real.

VINCE  
But the evidence.

They look at each other.

WARWICK  
I don't know anything about any  
evidence. Besides, as far as I'm  
concerned, nothing's been stolen.  
Off you go.

The four of them stand and head for the door. Mr Warwick  
holds out his hand to stop Jake.

WARWICK  
Never attempt anything like that  
again. Next time I may not be so  
kind.

Jake nods and exits the room.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jake, Josie, Max, Vince and Tina stand outside and watch as  
Creedy is put into the back of a police car.

He looks over at them angry.

Jake waves, smiling.

The police car drives off.

MAX  
Well, that was a turn up for the  
books.

JAKE  
And to think, he was going to  
punish us for stealing. What a  
hypocrite.

VINCE  
I just want to say, I'm sorry for  
grassing guys, but he literally had  
my nuts in a vice.

They all look over at Vince confused.

MAX  
You mean metaphorically?

VINCE  
Oh yeah, metaphorically.

Vince looks away.

TINA

And I'm sorry about the CCTV cameras.

JAKE

Don't worry about it, everything turned out well in the end. And if I've learned anything from this experience, it's not to be such an over-confident dick.

MAX

Well, after that I need a drink. Who's with me?

VINCE

Yes!

TINA

Sure.

JAKE

I'll catch up with you. There's something I need to do first.

INT. CORRIDOR, SCHOOL - DAY

Mr Warwick walks down a corridor toward the headmasters office carrying a box of personal belongings.

INT. CREEDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr Warwick enters the office and stops in his tracks. He puts the box down on the coffee table and walks over to the desk. Creedy's Headmaster of the year award sits in front of him. A post it note is attached reading 'For Mr Warwick'.

Mr Warwick picks it up and smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - DAY

A football match is being played. Danny is back in the team as captain. The score is 1-0 to Danny's team.

Jake, Josie, Max, Vince and Tina all watch. Josie has her arm wrapped around Jake's.

Danny stops and looks over at Jake and smiles. Jake smiles back. Danny blows a kiss toward him. At first he's confused, but then sees Tina blow a kiss back. He smiles.

VINCE

Come on, boys. Park the bus.

MAX

Do you even know what that means?

VINCE

Not really. Heard them say it on T.V. once. Thought it sounded good.

The referee blows the final whistle. Danny's team cheer and celebrate. Jake and the gang clap and cheer.

MAX

They did it! They won the league!

Danny is handed the trophy and raises it aloft. His team mates lift him up. He's dizzy with elation.

Tina runs over. They lower Danny so she can hug and kiss him. Danny looks over at Jake and smiles. Jake smiles back and winks.

MAX

Come on. Are we joining the celebrations?

Jake grins.

JAKE

Of course, we are.

Max and Vince run over to the crowd. Jake and Josie walk over arm in arm.

Jake punches the air a la The Breakfast Club.

FADE OUT.