

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOMS, LUNCHTIME

He sits in a toilet stall, eating in solitude.

Absent-mindedly he takes a pen from his pocket, and doodles a swastika on the door, however, gets the direction of the lines wrong so scribbles it out and draws a penis instead.

SCENE 7: INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM- AFTERNOON

The dark classroom is illuminated by the flickers of a lone projector playing an old-fashioned biology video, whilst the students whisper and pass notes in the darkness.

Sat resigned, at the front of the classroom, is middle-aged science teacher Mr Gromer, scrawling notes into a small leather-bound book.

As the class simmers with quiet chatter, Robert listens in on Heather and Josh, who sit just two rows in front of him.

HEATHER

I don't know... I should cancel

JOSH

Come on Heth! You promised- and I went to that con thing with you!

HEATHER

I know... I just - I've never done anything like this before... What if your friends think I'm weird?

JOSH

Heth, chill! It's just a party- my friends are gonna love you- cos... well... they're my friends!

HEATHER

Okay, okay...

Heather breathes a shaky sigh of relief.

Oh shit! D'you wanna see the invites?
I was up all night working on them

JOSH

Uh... sure!

HEATHER

What?

JOSH

Nothing, nothing- show me!

HEATHER

No, what was that? What does "uh" mean?

JOSH

It's just... I've not been given an actual invite to a party since I was, like, eight ...

Heather looks embarrassed

HEATHER

(Sarcastic)

Well, *great!* Amazing!

JOSH

I'm sure they're beautiful invites

HEATHER

(Softens slightly, joking along)

They are! God, what a waste of glitter!

JOSH

...Sooooo?

HEATHER

What?

JOSH

Show me!

HEATHER

No way!

JOSH

C'mon, Heth! Pleeeeease!

HEATHER

... you'll laugh!

JOSH

(Gestures scouts honour)

I swear!

Heather reaches for her bag but as she does, it topples over and an invite flutters to the ground - right in front of Robert's desk.

His hands outpacing his brain, Robert snatches it. Heather and Josh both turn around to look at him.

HEATHER

Hey...uh... *Robert*, right?

Robert looks up at them, clutching the invite, frozen.

I think that's mine. Could you...

Awkward pause.

JOSH

(Voice slowly raising)

The lady said she wants it back.

Heather rolls her eyes at Josh's comment. Robert stares blankly forward, like a deer in headlights

(Shouting)

Don't make her ask again!

HEATHER

Josh!

Josh lunges forward for the invite- **RRRRIP!!!**

It tears in two.

The lights flicker on- Robert quickly pockets his half.

As everyone's eyes adjust to the light, Mr Gromer slowly comes into focus, looming above the three students.

HEATHER

(Panicked)

Sir! Mr Gromer. We were just- it ...it was dumb...

JOSH

Yeah, sorry sir!

There is a long stern silence. Mr Gromer looks at Josh, Heather and then Robert, one by one, up and down, almost analytically, not saying a word.

BRAAAAAANG! The bell goes off and the class begin to get up and leave. Mr Gromer points a purposeful finger at Robert

MR GROMER

You- stay.