

THE ANGST-RIDDEN LIFE OF TOBY

Episode 1: Pilot

Written by

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INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

TOBY (16) follows the corridors as he leaves school at the end of the day. The sun shines through large windows as he speaks in direct address.

TOBY
(breaking the fourth
wall)

I don't mean to brag but... I have a girlfriend. I mean, realistically it's not a big deal I have girlfriends all the time, but this one is special. We sat next to each other at lunch a few days ago and she leant me a pen in Science; It was obvious she was into me...

Toby keeps walking as he leaves school through the front gates. He continues talking as students in a navy uniform are chatting loudly around him. It is a typical school scene.

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - DAY

TOBY
So I spoke to her at break today and she seemed pretty keen, no surprises there!

(he can't hide his smug
grin)

She's the sort of girl with... class, you know? She can be wined and dined but equally she can hold her own. She's a challenge, just the sort of girl I like. I can really see this one lasting...

Toby suddenly halts and his expression changes. His eyes and mouth widen as he turns from the audience and gazes into the distance. Behind a bike shed we see two teenagers kissing passionately.

TOBY
(breaking the fourth
wall)

Well, umm, I don't think I have a girlfriend anymore...

OPENING CREDITS

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

MOLLY (16) and ROE (16) sit opposite Toby at a kitchen table. The room is messy, with washing up piled by the sink and a fridge covered in a plethora of incoherent magnets. A yellow and white crosshatched plastic table cover is smeared in ring stains and, in a chair at the other end of the room, DAVID (53), Molly's father, reads the Sun newspaper. Toby is being consoled by his friends following the previous events.

ROE

(Whilst rubbing Toby on
the back)

I really thought she was the one
mate. You guys had such great
chemistry what with you being
paired up for that art project.

TOBY

Yeah, that sketch drawing of a bowl
of fruit can go piss off. It'll
only make me think of her... what
we had, what we could have been.

Toby looks up in a longing gaze. He contemplates for several seconds how different his life may have been were they to stay together. He suddenly realises he is making eye contact with David, and quickly looks away. David shakes his head and looks back at his paper.

MOLLY

Well I for one think you deserve
better. Plenty more fish in the
sea, that's what my dad said when
mum left.

(She turns to face her
dad)

Isn't that right Dave, plenty more
fish in the sea, that's what you
said.

David pauses before looking up from his paper.

DAVID

Bloody snowflakes wanna ban the
term snowmen now apparently.
There'll be nothing left soon! I
blame the mothers.

MOLLY

(turning back to face the
boys)

I suppose what he's trying to say
is you should focus on yourself
Toby. You're a great guy, anyone
would be lucky to have you.

She smiles as Toby smiles back, they share a short moment
before Roe interrupts.

ROE

I know what will cheer you up!
Peter is having a big blow out
party this Friday at his and
apparently his parents have a stash
of brandy he can dive into.

(his beam turns into a
frown)

Although i'm not actually sure if
it's any good... or even what is to
be honest.

Both Molly and Toby stare at Roe in cofusion.

MOLLY

Who is Peter?

ROE

You know Peter! The one who forgot
his shorts to PE and played rugby
in his boxers.

They both shake their heads still not knowing who Peter is.

ROE (CONT'D)

Oh c'mon... Peter with the bagels
Peter, he literally eats a bagel
every day how do you not know about
the bagels!

Roe is getting more and more agitated yet Toby and Molly
still sit perplexed. From the other side of the room David
speaks whilst continuing to read his newspaper.

DAVID

Dick-splash Peter.

Molly and Toby instantly recognise this and exclaim.

TOBY

Why didn't you just say it was
dick-splash Peter!?

Roe grunts back frustrated.

ROE

Anyway, I was thinking there is probably going to be girls there and, well, you know... cheeky little rebound?

Roe scoffs and wiggles his eyebrows. Molly, unimpressed, turns away from him and faces Toby.

MOLLY

You know you don't have to go if you're not up for it, and not everything is about getting a girlfriend. Maybe you should focus on yourself for a bit.

TOBY

Nah look this party sounds good, I could do with letting my hair down and trying to move on from that ABSOLUTE SLAG!

There is a period of uncomfortable silence as Toby is once again consoled by Roe.

ROE

Well at least it definitely can't be worse than Molly's last party.

Toby glances aside to the audience which triggers a flashback.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Molly, Roe and Toby stand at an embarrassingly baron party, all wearing party hats. Molly takes her hat off and throws it onto a table full of awful looking party food.

ROE

Well I suppose this is what you get for having your party on the same night as the Love Island final.

Two girls that have been stood on the other side of the room turn and look shocked at what Roe has just said.

GIRL #1

(From across the room)

That's tonight!?

The girls hastily leave the room. Molly slumps into a chair and puts her head in her hands. David enters the room in a dressing gown reading another edition of the Sun newspaper. He walks past the three of them, picking up a sandwich from the table.

DAVID
(whilst continuing to
read the paper and with
a mouthful of sandwich)
Shit party Mol!

BACK TO:

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Back from the flashback, Toby looks at his watch.

TOBY
I better go, it's nearly five and
my mum likes me home early in time
for tea.

ROE
Alright pal, I suppose I might see
you tomorrow then.
(turning to Molly)
My mum isn't bothering with food
tonight she's said, can I grab
something here?

MOLLY
(Turning to David)
Dave, can Roe grab some food here?

DAVID
(looking up from the
paper, he stares
intensely at the both of
them)
I suppose so. I only got kebab in
though.

MOLLY
What? I don't think we do, I didn't
see anything in the fridge?

DAVID
(now looking at his
newspaper again)
Nah it's in the freezer, leftovers
from last Friday when we ordered
in.

MOLLY

(turning to Roe with a
face of disgust and
disappointment)

Sorry...

ROE

Nah that sounds good, I love kebab!

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Toby is walking back home after leaving Molly's. It is relatively sunny and the neighbourhood is middle class. Detached houses line a street with two cars on each driveway as white men tend to their front lawn. Toby breaks the fourth wall.

TOBY

I hate living where I live. Whenever I'm at Molly's I always feel worse. Lucky bastard had her mum buy their house and then run away with some Spanish guy called Fernando. He played for Liverpool apparently... strange bloke, always combing his hair. I mean, her mum leaving wasn't lucky or anything but I have no idea what her dad does all day and they live in this really nice place!

Toby suddenly turns a corner and, as he does so, the sky changes to grey. The detached houses turn to terraced properties with boarded up windows. Derelict caravans sit on grass front lawns and overweight men with stained white vests sit on folded chairs staring into the street menacingly. The juxtaposition is obvious and over the top.

TOBY

Quick word of warning, my mum is a nightmare. She's a single parent so thinks the world revolves around her and she's constantly getting on at me. I'm only letting you know cause I don't want you to face the shock, that sort of shock could kill a man.

Toby turns onto a front path and pulls keys from his blazer pocket. He steps towards the front door and goes to enter.

TOBY

Okay, brace yourselves.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBY'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As Toby enters, his mother LEANNE (36) is waiting with open arms for his return. The hallway has dated wallpaper and décor, yet is incredibly clean and well kept. Leanne rushes to hug her son.

LEANNE

Oh I'm so glad you're home pumpkin!
How was your day? Did you get any
homework? How are Roe and Molly?

Toby glances at the audience.

TOBY

(Under his breath)
Total nightmare.

Toby turns back to address his mother, and speaks as he hangs up his blazer and takes off his shoes.

TOBY

Alright... No... and they're fine.
Those answers good enough?

Leanne lets out a gleeful sigh and looks at Toby adoringly. She goes to ruffle his hair but he pushes her hand away and walks out of the room. Leanne takes Toby's shoes and puts them on a shoe rack to the side. She follows him into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen, much like the hallway, is dated yet immaculately clean. Toby walks over to the fridge, as he does so he turns to the audience.

TOBY

There better be milk.

Toby hunts around in the fridge for several seconds. We see the inside of the fridge, and the contents consists mainly of milk substitutes. Before popping his head back out and, again to the audience, he groans.

TOBY

No fucking milk.

Toby slams the fridge door shut.

LEANNE

Look, pumpkin, I need to have a
little chat with you. Nothing big,
nothing to worry about.

She gestures for Toby to come and sit on a stool in the
corner of the room. Toby obliges and sits. He starts to spin
on the stool as Leanne speaks.

LEANNE

As you know I keep in regular
contact with all of your friends
parents...

TOBY

(turning to the audience)
Especially Molly's dad
(he winks)

LEANNE (CONT'D)

And I was having a little
conversation with David...

TOBY

(turning to the audience
again, still grinning)
See

LEANNE (CONT'D)

It seems that there is a party
supposedly taking place at young
Peter's house this Friday,
something about a stash of brandy?
Anyway, I don't think what with
some important exams around the
corner that it is wise for you to
be going to a party.

Toby lets out a moan.

TOBY

But they're mock exams and they
aren't even for another month!
Everyone is going to this party, it
would be bullsh...
(he stops himself from
completing that word)
unfair for you to stop me!

LEANNE

I just don't like the sound of it!
Look, I was your age once...

TOBY

(to the audience)
Here we go

Toby rolls his eyes and stares at the audience whilst, in the background, Leanne continues to speak. All we here is white noise until it is clear she has finished. Toby stands up and goes to leave. On his way out he turns for one last comment.

TOBY

Oh, we need more milk.

FADE TO:

INT. SCHOOL COMMON ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Toby, Roe and Molly sit at a table at the back of a large school common room. Posters are strewn across the walls reading a plethora of patronising messages regarding drug taking and safe sex. The room is full of students, some reading, some chatting and most looking extremely tired. A young teacher, MR. LONG (28) in an oversized brown suit and a darker brown tie stands on a small stepladder trying to reach the top of a wall to put up yet another poster. He struggles.

TOBY

So yeah, basically mum said no to the party.

ROE

Fuck... Shit... but what about the brandy? And the girls!? It was gonna be like Abitsa!

MOLLY

Firstly Roe it's pronounced Ibiza, and secondly it really doesn't matter! I am sorry it was my dad that said something though. You know what he gets like with your mum, it's weird.

They both shiver. Behind them, the teacher, still struggling to put up the poster, gets down off his stepladder and walks towards them.

TOBY

(to the audience)

Mr. Long. Ironic because he's tiny. Still wears hand me down suits from his dad and has absolutely no right to be a teacher. He once ended a class half an hour early because a wasp flew in and he shat himself... no... literally.

Mr. Long puts his foot on the chair next to the three of them and, in doing so, pushes it and he stumbles awkwardly.

MR. LONG

(regaining his balance)

Morning guys! Hope we all had our Weetabix this morning!

Molly goes to respond but is immediately interrupted.

MR. LONG (CONT'D)

Yeah anyway look I'm struggling with this poster and I need a big strong year 11 to put it up for me.

He puts the poster on the table in front of them. The poster reads, 'Pegging: The new COOL way to practice safe sex!' with a picture of a clothes line and a wet peg hanging off it. The three grimace.

MR. LONG

Look I'm not really too sure what it's about but Viv told me to put it up and

(he puts on an American accent)

I must complete the mission captain!

The three of them laugh awkwardly.

ROE

Don't worry sir, I got you, leave it with me.

MR. LONG

Thanks Reg, knew I could count on you!

ROE

It's umm, Roe sir and yeah no problem.

Mr. Long ignores him and walks away whistling the theme to The A-Team. Molly and Toby turn to Roe panicked.

MOLLY

What are you thinking!? You can't be seen putting that up everyone will think we're even weirder than they already do! I'm not having a repeat of that sex ed assembly!

Toby glances at the audience and triggers a flashback.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Molly, Roe and Toby stand outside the assembly hall dressed in large sperm costumes handing out leaflets to other students leaving the assembly.

MOLLY

(turning to the other two)

This is humiliating.

ROE

Could be worse!

MOLLY

How can it be worse than being dressed as a LITERAL SPERM.

A group of rough looking boys walk past laughing. The middle one points to the trio.

ROUGH BOY

Look! Peter's had a wank in the corridor again only this time his spunk has come to life!

The boys all laugh hysterically, as one hits Toby on his sperm shaped head as they walk past. Roe laughs along with them. Molly and Toby turn to Roe unimpressed.

ROE

(to Molly and Toby)

What? It's funny! Spunk!

Roe continues to laugh as the flashback ends.

BACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL COMMON ROOM - MORNING

The flashback finishes and Roe is laughing to himself.

ROE

Oh yeah... spunk!

MOLLY

You know Roe you really are a twat.

Roe sticks his tongue out at Molly and sticks up his middle finger.

ROE

Anyway don't worry Mol, I'm not actually gonna put the poster up am I, we don't need any more of that filth on our school walls.

TOBY

Well what are you gonna do with it then?

Roe smiles cunningly as he grabs the poster and swaggers over to a large window. He rips the poster in half theatrically and, as he pushes the window open, a wasp flies in, startling Roe. The wasp makes a dart for Toby and, as this happens, Mr. Long steps back into the room only to see the commotion and leave again screaming.

TOBY

(aside to the audience)

For fuck sake.

The wasp lands on Toby and stings him on the cheek, before flying off. The room erupts with laughter as everyone turns to point at Toby except Molly, who gives him a look of sympathy.

TOBY

(aside to the audience)

I hate Viv.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

NURSE VIV (65) sits behind a desk wearing a somewhat scantily clad nurse's outfit. On a shelf she has a row of books that have increasingly disgusting titles. The previously mentioned 'Pegging' leaflets sit in a pile on her desk, alongside a statue of a naked man and a picture of Viv romantically holding a woman who can be fairly described as considerably younger.

The room is completely white and sterile. Ushered in by a member of staff, Toby enters. He glances up at the audience and mouths the word "help".

VIV
(putting on her glasses)
Ahh yes, fresh meat. What can I do
for you?

Toby turns his cheek to reveal a sizeable lump.

VIV
Hmm.

She inspects the lump further by leaning over the desk. Toby catches an unfortunate glimpse of Viv's extremely unbuttoned shirt and grimaces to the audience.

VIV (CONT'D)
Wasp sting. We've all been there.
Everyone laugh did they?

Toby nods.

VIV (CONT'D)
As they should! You look awful!
(She chuckles)
Just pop your blazer on the coat
rack.

She gestures behind Toby who, confused, obliges. Toby reaches to hang up his blazer as he notices that the head of the coat rack is in the shape of a penis.

TOBY
To be honest Miss...

VIV
(interrupting)
Oh please, call me Viv.

TOBY
Yes well to be honest I really need
to get back to class, I've got a
really important exam today so if I
could just get this done as quickly
as possible...

His lie is unconvincing, although Viv seems to buy it. She holds up her finger, before reaching under her desk and grabbing a massive stack of paper towels. She drops them onto her desk with a bang.

VIV

I was gonna do a thorough examination but if you're in a rush... (she grabs a paper towel and holds it up)
One of these, bit of water, you'll be right as rain in no time.
(she smiles)

TOBY

(reaching for a paper towel)
Umm, thanks.

VIV

For legal reasons you're gonna have to go and sit outside while I write down why you were here. It's got to be done so off you go.

Surprised yet pleased at the swiftness of his visit, Toby grabs his blazer and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION WAITING AREA- CONTINUOUS

The room is cramped and full of child-sized chairs. On one side of the room is a reception desk. Toby looks around for a seat before deciding on the one that looks the most isolated. He sits. On his left is a large plant and, on the right, another empty chair.

TOBY

(to the audience)
This place always smells of sick. I have no idea why.

Through another set of doors rushes PETER'S MOTHER (44) wearing a black cardigan and blue three quarter length jeans. Her hair is wet as if just out of the shower and she is panicking. She is dragging alongside her PETER (15). Peter is a lanky boy with a long face. His school uniform is scruffy and he is missing a tie. He seems incredibly fed up. Peter's mother rushes to the reception desk.

PETER'S MOTHER

(to a woman behind the desk)
I'm really sorry it's happened again.

The woman behind the desk flashes Peter's mother an unimpressed look and then looks beyond her at Peter.

RECEPTIONIST

(To Peter)

You know what to do.

Peter slowly bundles over to the chair next to Toby dragging his bag behind him. He pauses for a beat and sits. Toby turns to the audience.

TOBY

(under his breath)

Literally every other chair is free. Why me?

Muffled, Peter's mother fills out a lateness form with the receptionist.

PETER

(turning slowly to Toby.

His voice is breathy and his words are slow)

So... You're coming tomorrow?

Peter pulls a dry Weetabix out of his pocket and takes a bite. Crumbs scatter all over his lap and onto the floor. Toby winces at this sight before responding.

TOBY

Uhh yeah well, you see the thing is...

PETER

(Interrupting)

It's just I've heard Jess is coming and, well, you know...

(He leans into Toby)

She cheated on you with Freddie.

Toby pauses.

TOBY

Yeah actually I am going. And I'm totally over that, I never even liked her anyway really.

Peter nods in agreement before leaning back in.

PETER

It's just she's told everyone you said you loved her.

Peter sniggers and takes another bite of his Weetabix with the crumbs falling on Toby's lap this time. Toby winces harder and glances at the audience through the plant to his side.

TOBY
Nope... that's definitely not true.

PETER
It's just she said it definitely was true.

TOBY
(Getting annoyed)
Peter I'm telling you it's not true!

PETER
(Sniggering again)
If you say so.

Toby folds his arms frustrated as Peter's mother walks past to leave. She turns back.

PETER'S MOTHER
I'll see you later Pete. I won't be picking you up tonight I have yoga so you're dad is coming in the van.
(She pauses and directs her attention to Toby)
Oh poor you Toby, sorry to hear about what happened with the girl... better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

She looks sympathetically at Toby and sighs. She leaves through the door.

PETER
(to Toby)
See, you did love her.

Toby mouths the word "What?" before slumping into his chair.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - DAY

Toby, Molly and Roe are all leaving school together, the swelling on Toby's cheek has gotten worse. As they walk other students laugh and point. The ever increasing sound of an ice cream van approaches the trio. The van is a typical ice cream van and reads 'Georgie's Gelato'.

Peter walks past them before jumping into the ice cream van. Driving the van is PETER'S DAD (47). He has an Italian-American accent and slick black hair. He is wearing sunglasses despite the overcast conditions.

PETER'S DAD

C'mon Petey hurry up I ain't got all day.

The van speeds off and Roe turns to the other two.

ROE

Apparently Peter's dad isn't actually an ice cream man. Apparently he's in the mafia and he lures his hits into the back of the van, strangles them and leaves them in the freezer with the Vienetta.

Roe is clearly excited about this gossip. Molly rolls her eyes.

MOLLY

Just because he sounds like Tony Soprano doesn't mean he's literally in the mafia. Anyway why would Bishop's Cleeve have a mafia?

ROE

Yeah exactly, that's what they would want you to think!

Molly rolls her eyes once again. She turns to Toby.

MOLLY

So what were you saying about Peter?

TOBY

Basically he told me that Jess is gonna be at the party so I told him I'd be there. I panicked! Apparently she's been telling everyone I was in love with her.

ROE

You were though.

TOBY

That's not the point is it though.

MOLLY

I thought your mum said you couldn't go?

TOBY

Yeah well that's the problem. I have to go now, I can't let everyone think I'm some loser who got cheated on, I need to go... and I need to take a date.

Roe nods and slaps Toby on the back jovially. Molly scoffs.

MOLLY

This is a terrible idea, you don't need to prove anything Tobe. She'll probably be with Freddie anyway...

ROE

Yeah you can fight the bastard! Take some knuckle dusters.

MOLLY

Well where is Toby going to get knuckle dusters from you dickstain?

ROE

Obviously Peter's Dad, the mafia go everywhere with knuckle dusters.

Molly and Roe shove each other. Toby laughs.

TOBY

Look it's okay I'm not gonna even talk to them. I'm honestly over her!

Toby glances at the audience triggering a flashback.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBY'S BEDROOM - LAST NIGHT.

Toby lays on his bed scrolling through Jess's Facebook page crying. 'All By Myself' by Eric Carmen plays from his stereo. It is very Bridget Jones-like.

BACK TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - DAY

TOBY

I just need your guys help to actually get to this party.

(He looks at Molly with puppy eyes)

Please Mol could you see if your dad will talk to my mum?

(MORE)

TOBY (CONT'D)

He's the only one who can get through to her, you know what they're like.

They all shiver.

MOLLY

Alright fine, but only on one condition.

TOBY

What?

MOLLY

You gotta promise to not embarrass me, or us...

She points to herself and Roe but, as she does, she notices Roe scratching his balls.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

No, just me. Please don't embarrass me at the party.

TOBY

Obviously I'm not going to! Although, even if I did, you'd never be able to get truly mad at me.

He winks and smiles and Molly can't help cracking a smile back.

MOLLY

Okay then deal. I'll get Dave to ring your mum tonight.

FADE TO:

INT. TOBY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Toby's room is lined with LED strip lights fading between red and green. Along one wall are various posters from different TV shows. Next to his bed is a bookshelf which, on it, sits only one book. The rest of the shelf homes an alarm clock that is not plugged in, an empty mug and a picture of himself, Roe and Molly. On his bed Toby sits on his phone. He rolls over and addresses the audience.

TOBY

If you're a girl then congratulations, you are the first non-mum female that has been in my room... Oh apart from Molly but she doesn't count.

(He rolls over and faces the audience from the other side revealing his wasp sting which looks much better)

The bedroom is a place of sanctuary I was always told. My mum always goes to her room when she gets upset because she says it's the only place she can be alone. I on the other hand can never be...

Toby is interrupted by a gentle knock on the door.

TOBY

(To the audience)

See.

LEANNE

(through the door)

Pumpkin... can I come in?

Toby grunts a response and his mother pokes her head around the door.

LEANNE

Very funky in here isn't it. I like the lights!

TOBY

No you don't mum. Stop trying so hard.

LEANNE

Well I came in to let you know I've just got off the phone with David.

Toby gives a suggestive side glance to the audience.

TOBY

(pretending to not know what the conversation was about)

Okay... anything interesting or...

LEANNE

Well yes actually. He told me that he thinks this party would be suitable for you guys and that it would be a chance for you to enjoy yourself under the umm...

(she coughs)
circumstances.

Toby starts to glow bright red and turns to the audience.

TOBY

Oh shit what has he said!

(He turns from the audience to his mum)

Oh God what has he said?

His mum enters the room and perches on the side of the bed. Toby shuffles up childishly to keep a distance from her.

LEANNE

I know from my own experience that relationships are difficult to navigate...

Toby falls back into his bed with an audible groan.

LEANNE (CONT'D)

Being a young boy doesn't change how much love and losing love can hurt, that's something no one ever really learns how to handle.

(She leans in)

Look at me, I certainly can't hold onto a man!

TOBY

So he told you about Jess then...

LEANNE

Yes. I know you would feel too awkward talking to me about it yourself but I am always here for you.

Toby lays in his bed staring at the ceiling. Leanne knows she needs to keep speaking.

LEANNE (CONT'D)

I know you may think and other people may tell you that you're too young for this all to matter but, the truth is, as long as you're being honest with yourself about how you feel then that IS your truth! If you tell me that it never really mattered and you're doing okay then, to me, that's fine... But if you've been hurt by this girl, and you genuinely feel as if your heart is broken, then you deserve to be treated exactly how anyone else would be. Oh and David said to say sorry from Molly, she says there was no other good reason to give as to why you need to go to the party and she was put on the spot.

TOBY

So... does that mean I can go then...

LEANNE

(standing back up)

I suppose it does. As long as you promise to put your best into these exams. I can see why you would want to let off some steam.

TOBY

Yes! Thank you! I promise I will, I'll have so many A's from my mocks you'll think I was a new type of battery.

(He turns to the audience)

That was so weird what am I saying?

Leanne looks at him adoringly and goes to leave. Before she does she turns back.

LEANNE

Oh and one more thing...

Toby turns to the audience and rolls his eyes.

LEANNE

No alcohol. Drugs goes without saying and if I smell cigarettes you'll be stuck in your room for the foreseeable. Is that fair pumpkin?

TOBY

Obviously not.

LEANNE

(She chuckles)

I'll see you soon, your tea will be ready in a bit. Oh, and I got more milk.

TOBY

(To the audience)

I bet it's oat...

LEANNE

It's oat.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

FADE TO:

INT. SCHOOL COMMON ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Molly, Roe and Toby sit at the same table. The scene is very similar to the last time we were here, only this time the 'Pegging' poster is all over the walls, alongside other posters reading 'Wasps: What to do when stung'. Roe holds one up in front of Toby.

ROE

This'll be about you I reckon
(He laughs)

MOLLY

At least the swelling has gone,
it's just a bit red that's all!
(She pauses)
Ooh! Did your mum talk to you at
all? Dave told me he spoke to her!
Good news or...?

TOBY

Yeah... I can come! I promised her
I wouldn't drink alcohol though.
(he frowns)
What time does it start?

Roe shrugs.

MOLLY

Peter said his mum told him to invite people for 7pm which means he wants people there for 7:30pm which means we have to arrive earliest at 8pm. Party finishes at midnight.

Toby and Roe stare wide mouthed at Molly.

ROE

What!?

MOLLY

Ugh you weren't listening.

TOBY

No we were listening, it's just you basically recited a clock.

MOLLY

8pm...

ROE

Which means you my friend...
(he grabs Toby's shoulder
and peers at his watch)
have about 12 hours to find
yourself a hot piece o' ass.

MOLLY

Fuck sake please NEVER say that again.

Toby and Roe laugh as, from seemingly nowhere, Mr. Long appears over their shoulders.

MR. LONG

Buenos dias team!

They all jump.

TOBY

(feeling uncomfortable)
Hi sir.

Mr. Long picks up the 'Wasp' poster on the table.

MR. LONG

Ahh I see you've been perusing our new safety collection, it's the summer edition it seems!

(He laughs to himself)

Obviously I'm only joking it's September. That makes it autumn.

There is a short awkward silence as Mr. Long struggles to find conversation.

MR. LONG (CONT'D)

So uhh any of you lads heading on over to Peter's this evening?

ROE

Yeah it's gonna be insane!

MOLLY

Sorry sir but how do you know about that?

MR. LONG

I've got contacts haven't I...

(He taps his nose)

I'm only kidding, I'm good friends with Peter's father who told me about it. Sounds like fun!

From outside of the room Mr. Long is beckoned by another teacher.

MR. LONG

Ahh, duty calls. I'll speak to you again kiddos!

As Mr. Long leaves whistling the theme tune to The Dambusters, Molly and Toby look at each other fatigued. Roe on the other hand gazes at them wide-eyed, quickly looking between one and the other.

ROE

You know what this means...

Toby and Molly shake their heads.

ROE (CONT'D)

Mr. Long is in the fucking mafia!

The school bell rings.

MOLLY

Saved by the bell.

(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(She turns to Toby
smiling)
I'll see you later Tobe! And as for
you
(She turns to Roe)
Twat!

ROE
(laughing and turning to
Toby)
Right then you, we've wasted about
5 minutes of precious pussy
searching there's NO TIME TO LOSE!

Roe leaves, dragging Toby with him. Toby looks at the audience with a disgusted look on his face.

CUT TO:

QUICK MONTAGE:

Toby and Roe appear in several locations around the school. At each appearance they talk to girls in progressively stranger ways:

- Speaking to a girl inside a corridor
- Speaking to a group of girls in line for the canteen
- Speaking to a teacher inside a French classroom

Each time the girls reply by shaking their heads, however the teacher is clearly annoyed at them both. We then see them being chased out of the girls toilets as, finally, they end up outside Nurse Viv's office. Toby looks at Roe who is eager to enter, and shakes his head this time as he walks away.

END OF MONTAGE.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL - DAY

It's a fairly overcast day as the regular end of day school scene ensues. Toby and Roe are leaving, as Molly catches up behind them.

ROE
Well that was a shitshow.

TOBY

Yeah and we literally did no work
all day. We learnt nothing!

ROE

Nah I learnt what 'go away you pair
of idiots' was in French.
(He chuckles)

Molly finally catches up with the boys from behind. She is
beaming.

MOLLY

So how did your awfully immoral
search for a woman go Toby?

ROE

(Answering for him)
Nothing. This school is completely
dry for Toby, I have no idea what
it is, he's at least a five out of
ten!

TOBY

(pretending to ignore
him)
Yeah it didn't go to well.
(He notices the
irremovable grin on
Molly's face)
What are you so happy about?

MOLLY

Well whilst you sad boys were
desperately seeking any heartbeat
to take tonight, I seem to have
stumbled across a potential...

ROE

(Interrupting)
Oi oi you got yourself a bit of
dick! Nice one Mol at least one of
you two's gonna be on the graft
later!

Roe puts his arm around her as Toby frowns.

MOLLY

Although that is an awful way of
putting it yes, I think I may be
getting a kiss tonight!

She clutches the book she is holding and looks up to the sky beaming. She looks back down at Toby realising he probably needs comfort.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

But obviously it really doesn't matter. No one NEEDS to kiss someone at a party and there will be loads of single...
(she struggles to find the word)

ROE

Losers

MOLLY

Yeah... no, wait no not losers
(She punches Roe in the arm)

TOBY

Look it's fine don't worry, I'll keep to my promise and won't embarrass you.
(Changing the subject)
So who was it then?

MOLLY

Well a lady never reveals her secrets! I guess you'll find out later.

The boys groan as they approach the front of Molly's house.

MOLLY

Right! I'll see you later! Get to mine for 6pm so we can get ready, Dave said he didn't want you there til 7 but I don't really care what he says he'll be in the living room reading some shit in the paper as usual.

She turns down her front path as Toby and Roe wave goodbye.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

The night is beginning to show signs of darkness as Toby stands outside Molly's front door. He is wearing a striped blue and black shirt with his sleeves rolled up.

He has put an enormous amount of gel in his hair and sniffs his armpit as he talks to the audience.

TOBY

Bit of Lynx Africa doing the trick again. I have rang the bell, usually when someone rings Molly's doorbell her and her dad have quite a long argument about who should get it... Molly always wins.

We hear steps as David walks towards the door and opens it. He is stood in his dressing gown with a paper under his arm. He has a large bruise on the side of his cheek.

DAVID

Ahh. It's you.
(He looks up beyond Toby)
Aaaand there's the other one. Come in boys.

Toby turns around to see Roe. Roe is dressed in black jeans and a black polo shirt, reminiscent of a pub barman. He smiles at them both.

ROE

Thanks Mr. Noah!

They both enter as David walks off into another room.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S ENTRANCE HALL - CONTINUOUS

The entrance hall to Molly's house is large. Small sofas and chairs line the walls next to a coat rack which holds no coats. The coats sit in a pile beneath the coat rack. In a corner is a side table with a large stack of papers. At the back of the hall sit a set of stairs. The boys both take off their shoes and put them to the side.

ROE

Fuck did you see his cheek!?

TOBY

Yeah I have no idea what that's about.

ROE

Maybe Molly's been hitting him again

(MORE)

ROE (CONT'D)
(He laughs)

TOBY
(aside to the audience)
She doesn't

Roe sniffs the air before sniffing his own armpit and then Toby's.

ROE
Shit Toby we can't both wear Lynx
Africa that's like rule number one!

TOBY
Of course it's not you're thinking
of *wearing* the same thing...

Roe looks on confused.

TOBY (CONT'D)
Your trousers look a bit tight!

ROE
(adjusting his crotch)
Yeah they're my Dad's old jeans.
Only problem is my Dad was a proper
runner bean when he was my age so
they're a bit on the cosy side... I
have solved it though!

Roe looks at Toby pleased with himself before continuing.

ROE (CONT'D)
No pants, that way there's more
room...

Toby looks at him unconvinced.

ROE (CONT'D)
Ugh, look...

TOBY
(interrupting him)
Woah no you're alright thanks...
Let's just go upstairs and see
Molly.

They both go up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Toby and Roe come up to the top of the stairs and take a left before opening one of the many doors on the landing. As they enter we hear a scream from inside.

TOBY

Shit.

Toby quickly slams the door shut as they both look away shocked. Roe starts to snigger as we hear Molly exclaim from inside the room.

MOLLY

(Shouting furiously)

I said to come at 6pm it's 10 to
you shitstains!

The boys both burst out laughing.

TOBY

Great now I've seen you both naked!

Toby glances at the audience triggering a flashback.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Toby gets on the school bus and goes to the back to sit next to Roe. As he sits he looks down and notices Roe is not wearing any trousers and has both his hands covering his lap.

TOBY

Shit Roe what the fuck!?

Roe shushes him with one hand.

TOBY

No don't use fucking gestures keep
your hands down! What happened?!

ROE

Had my trousers nicked didn't I.
Typical. Second time this term.
Only this time I think they
accidentally took my boxers with
them and they didn't realise.

TOBY

How can they not realise!?

Roe shrugs and turns back to face the front of the bus.

ROE

It's a bit warm innit.

Roe goes to stand up to open the bus window as the flashback cuts swiftly back to present day.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S LANDING - EVENING

MOLLY

(Angrily)

Alright you guys can come in now
I'm actually wearing clothes.

The boys both go to enter her room.

CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Molly's bedroom is mature. She has a purple feature wall with the rest white and her window covered by blinds instead of curtains. She has lots of plants and, on a bookshelf that is full of books, she has the same framed picture of the trio we saw previously in Toby's bedroom. Stood in the doorway, the boys stare at Molly. She is wearing a long, red - sequined dress. Molly stands centre of her room with her hands on her hips.

MOLLY

What!?

ROE

Molly you're... you're fit...

MOLLY

(Chuckling)

Well I haven't even done my makeup
yet but... thanks...

Molly beckons the boys over to sit on her bed whilst she perches on a stool facing a mirror. The boys take a few seconds to move, still staring at her. As they sit Toby speaks.

TOBY

You look really nice Mol, whoever
this lad is won't believe his luck.

MOLLY

Oh shut up. Anyway, I want you to
erase that previous image from your
mind please. Makes me feel sick.

ROE

Yeah that image has already gone
don't worry.

Toby nods in agreement.

TOBY

(changing the subject)
What happened to your dad's face?

MOLLY

Stupid twat caught it on the side
table in the living room. He'd
dropped the remote and didn't want
to stand up to get it like a normal
person so he leant over and, bam,
karma.

ROE

I said downstairs that I reckoned
you might have hit him again

Roe and Molly burst out laughing.

TOBY

(to the audience)
She really doesn't hit him.

MOLLY

Oh, Dave said he'd give us a lift
by the way. He's not doing us a
favour, he said he's going that way
anyway so don't thank him...
(she looks at them both)
Seriously... he doesn't deserve it.

The boys both nod in agreement.

FADE TO:

INT. DAVID'S CAR - NIGHT

David sits in the front of the car as he drives the trio to
the party. He is still wearing his dressing gown and the car
is considerably messy. Next to him sits no one, as all three
have been made to sit in the back. Radio 4 plays on the
radio.

DAVID

Right here we are then.

He unlocks the car door as the three exit the vehicle.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE PETER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The three stand outside David's car. Roe bends over to the driver's side window and starts to say thank you. Before he can finish even a word, David speeds off.

MOLLY

Told you not to thank him

The three then make their way down a short front path and past a driveway. On the driveway sits the ice cream van and no other cars. The house is semi-detached and relatively nice. On one side of the house is a garage. They stop before the door.

ROE

(pointing at the garage)
Bet there's loads of bodies in there.

MOLLY

(ignoring him)
How do I smell?

ROE

(Still looking at the garage)
Probably like Lynx Africa as well I wouldn't be fucking surprised.
(He shakes his head disapprovingly)

TOBY

You smell great.
(He smiles)
Good luck!

MOLLY

(smiling back)
Yeah, you too. Not that you'll need it. Just remember to be yourself, and don't even think about Jess. She's made a terrible decision losing you and she'll have to live with that the rest of her life!
(turning to Roe)
Just like this one's gonna have to live with being a severe disappointment.

TOBY

(to the audience as he
puffs his cheeks)

Very harsh

MOLLY

Right then, come on let's go in.

The three of them walk towards the door just as the garage door begins to open. Out of it walk Peter's Dad, Mr. Long and two other men all of which are wearing black suits and sunglasses. Peter's Dad carries a briefcase.

MOLLY/TOBY/ROE:

(mouths wide open)

Fuck. Off.

FADE TO BLACK.

END CREDITS.