

Class Act - Episode 2: Mastering the Bagel.

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COLD OPEN

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is warmly lit with several fairy lights lining the walls and window. There is a small lamp on Michelle's bedside table with a candle lit next to it. The room is now all neat and tidy after Michelle has completely unpacked.

She is sat on her bed reading a book with a dressing gown on and towel wrapping her hair up. She is eating chocolate buttons with a cup of tea.

There is a KNOCK at the door. Michelle jumps up and quickly blows her candle out. She walks over to the door and swings it open - it is Sophia. She is in a short black dress with some blue sunglasses and a bottle of rosé in her hand.

SOPHIA
(slurred)
Heyyyyyyyyyyyy, babe!

Sophia throws herself onto Michelle, weighing her down and causing them both to stumble.

MICHELLE
Hey, what's going on.

SOPHIA
Listen, listen, listen. We're all going out and you *have* to come!

MICHELLE
Do I look like I'm ready-

SOPHIA
No but you have to! Come on, outfit time.

Sophia walks over to Michelle's wardrobe and starts throwing out different outfit choices. Finally landing on a little black dress option not dissimilar to her own, Sophia holds to outfit up against Michelle.

SOPHIA
Perfecto.

MICHELLE
Sophia, I really...

SOPHIA
Come on! Do you wanna be the one that's left out? The only one that's not coming. Think of all the snapchats you'll see just sat here. The FOMO... wow, unbearable.

MICHELLE
Everyone is going?

SOPHIA
Yeah. Even Eddie.

MICHELLE
Jesus.

She thinks for a second.

MICHELLE
No, I've just got ready for bed.
Can't think of anything worse
than going out right now.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Disco lights fill the room as a DJ is playing his set of 1970s and 1980s pop music. The club is jam packed full of students shotting, downing drinks and dancing in every corner of the room.

The LEDs flash all over the room making it so that faces are only visible every now and then. Michelle is at the bar, chatting between her flatmates and TOBY (19) dressed in his rugby gear.

TOBY
SO, WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING?

MICHELLE
WHAT?

She points to her ear and squints eyes.

TOBY
WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING?

MICHELLE
OH I AM JUST TALKING TO YOU!

TOBY
WHAT?

MICHELLE
WHAT? I AM JUST TALKING TO YOU.

TOBY
NO! NOT WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*, WHAT
ARE YOU STUDYING?

MICHELLE
OHHHH... FILM! WHAT ABOUT YOU?

TOBY
AWWWW YOU'RE CUTE TOO!

MICHELLE
NO!

TOBY
NO?

MICHELLE
I SAID, WHAT ABOUT YOU?

TOBY
OH, I THOUGHT YOU WERE CALLING ME
CUTE!

MICHELLE
AHAAHHA NO!

TOBY
RIGHT THEN.

MICHELLE
SORRY.

She lets out an awkward chuckle.

TOBY
WELL, I BETTER GET BACK TO MY
FRIENDS!

MICHELLE
YEAH, OK. SAME!

Toby gives Michelle a friendly punch in her upper arm and quickly scurries away.

Michelle stands doing her final shot at the bar. She pulls it up to her lips but stops as she purses them. She notices a group of girls at the bar, doing shots themselves. There are countless full drinks on the side too.

SHE BLINKS

The MUSIC is muffled. The girls are now significantly drunker than they originally looked and are laughing and having fun in the same way that they were previously.

A group of boys standing next to them are moving closer, making it look like they are just getting ready to order by raising their fingers to the bartender. They surround the girls as they start dancing with them. A couple of the boys slip some pills into each girls' unattended drinks.

Michelle's eyes widen and she gasps deeply. She starts moving towards the groups but-

SHE BLINKS

She is back in the room as the BLARING MUSIC kicks back in. Her breath quickens but she drowns it out with alcohol. She shots the drink from before and-

MICHELLE
(to the bartender)
THREE SHOTS OF TEQUILA!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

ALARM SOUNDS.

There is a small mound under the duvet where Michelle is. She has the sheets pulled all the way up to her face, hiding herself from the light that is bleeding in through the window.

She GROANS at the sound of her alarm and reaches over to her bedside table flailing her arm around to try to find the source of the noise. Finally, she grabs her phone.

MICHELLE

9:50...

(she yawns)

9:50... 9:50?! Oh my God!

She jumps up out of the bed, still in her clothes from the night before. She runs around her room like a headless chicken. She grabs some socks and hops about as she put them on her feet. She throws some joggers on over her dress and does the same with a hoodie. She awkwardly shoves some shoes on, almost falling over as she does so. Grabbing her keys, she leaves her room.

INT. ARTS BUILDING - LATER

Michelle is sprinting up the stairs, gagging as she goes. Once she reaches the top, there is a group of students sitting around making small-talk. Everyone looks at Michelle as she reaches the top of the stairs, completely out of breath.

The door to the classroom opens and everyone enters. Michelle is the last one in, she looks around - still in a drunk haze, she spots Esther.

She makes her way over and sits next to her.

MICHELLE

Oh thank god.

ESTHER

Hello to you too.

MICHELLE

The worst morning. Went out-

ESTHER

Say less.

Esther grabs Michelle's hand and turns it over, revealing the club stamp on the back of it. She then pulls her own hand up to reveal the same mark.

The PROFESSOR (45) walks in. He is dressed in a full-suit and carries himself well.

PROFESSOR

Hello, everyone. Yes, welcome, welcome, welcome. You've heard it all week. Now-

(rubbing his hands together)
-thought we would start off with some icebreakers.

ESTHER

Oh God, how original.

PROFESSOR

Favourite films! Brilliant.

MICHELLE

Wow, even more original.

The students begin to move awkwardly and split into groups.

EXT. UNIVERISTY CAMPUS - LATER

Michelle and Esther are walking home together.

ESTHER

You going to that welcome mixer tonight at the pub?

MICHELLE

God, I don't even know how you can entertain the thought of drinking.

ESTHER

Well, you don't have to drink. I just think it's a good idea. Bring your flatmates, they seemed nice. I fucking hate mine.

MICHELLE

(chuckling)
Why?

ESTHER

Just all so fucking boring.

MICHELLE

Yikes.

ESTHER

Well, I think I'll claim your flatmates as my replacements anyways. Like I said, they seem cool.

MICHELLE

Yeah, they are.

ESTHER

So, make them come with you
tonight. We can all bond.

INT. HOUSE 54 KITCHEN - LATER

Michelle walks in from her first day of university with the pep back in her step. The colour has returned to her face and she is finally attempting some food. She grabs her pack of bagels and puts one in the toaster.

Eddie, Lee, Sophia and Summer are all sat at the table. Sophia is on her laptop, her frustration is growing.

SOPHIA

Fuck sake.

MICHELLE

What's up?

LEE

Oh God, don't ask.

SOPHIA

This fucking website.

She swivels her chair towards Michelle - the SCRAPING on the floor like nails on a chalkboard.

SOPHIA

I am *trying* to join the running team. I need the kit by Friday. Today is *Monday*. Normally fine. But because all the shitty things happen to me, there is a problem with the website and now I can't get what I need.

Michelle turns back to the toaster and peers in.

MICHELLE

Sounds awful.

SOPHIA

It is awful. Thank you, Michelle. This lot have been making fun of me.

LEE

The uni will get it up and running again.

EDDIE

Can't you just wear your own running gear?

SOPHIA

No, we all need to be wearing it.
I wouldn't want to be the only
one not wearing it either.

SUMMER

Why do you care?

Sophia ignores them.

Michelle grabs her bagel, drowns it in Philadelphia spread
and sits at the table with everyone.

MICHELLE

Okay, moving on. Mixer tonight,
who's in?

LEE

Sure.

Summer seeing how quickly Lee agrees jumps in too, slamming
her hands on the table.

SUMMER

Sounds fun.

EDDIE

Do I have to?

MICHELLE

You'll be missing out.

EDDIE

That won't work as well on me as
it does to you, Michelle.

MICHELLE

Well, either way. Don't be a
loser.

EDDIE

Sophia?

SOPHIA

100%. I'll need a drink after
this. Maybe an Aperol Spritz.

LEE

What about tomorrow?

MICHELLE

What about tomorrow?

EDDIE

Our house dinner!

MICHELLE

Oh yeah, forgot about that. We'll
be fine.

INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Michelle is sat at her desk applying makeup. Janette's face takes up Michelle's phone screen.

Michelle's post-it note with her detailed to do list is pinned up on her notice board. "COLLECT KEY, UNPACK, CHOOSE A CUPBOARD, MAKE (EVEN JUST) ONE FRIEND, ARRANGE SHELVES" are all now ticked off. She reaches up and ticks the boxes next to: "TALK TO A MALE" and "MAKE IT TO THE CLUB".

She sits back down.

Now, there is a new post-it note next to the original one. "MAKE A SUCCESSFUL TEA, SEX? ONE-NIGHT STAND? KISS? MASTER THE BAGEL". The final box is the only one currently ticked off.

JANETTE

I think it's great that you're going out, love. Especially on campus. Your father will be thrilled.

MICHELLE

Why? Does he want me to make friends that badly?

Ian takes over the FaceTime all of a sudden.

IAN

No, Shelleroo. Campus equals safety. What a vibey time you'll have knowing you're only around the corner from your house.

MICHELLE

No, Dad. What a "vibey" time you will have knowing I can't get into much trouble.

IAN

Whatever, have a good night, Shelster.

He hands the phone back to Janette.

JANETTE

Well, there you go.

MICHELLE

What have you guys been up to? Missing me much yet?

JANETTE

Well...

MICHELLE

So predictable.

JANETTE
We'll survive.

MICHELLE
Bitch.

JANETTE
Who's going tonight?

MICHELLE
Everyone.

Janette raises her eyebrows and purses her lips.

MICHELLE
No one!

JANETTE
Get a good fucking.

MICHELLE
Mum! What the fuck?

JANETTE
Just want my daughter satisfied.
Pick a good one.

MICHELLE
Gonna vomit. See ya.

She hangs up.

Janette calls back. Disappointment covers the phone like a blanket as they both sit in silence waiting for something.

Michelle reluctantly abides.

MICHELLE
Love you.

JANETTE
That's better.

The call ends once again.

MICHELLE
Right, Shelly. Social time.

INT. LOCAL CAMPUS FUNCTION ROOM - LATER

Balloons everywhere. Glittery decorations hanging from the ceiling. Long, wooden tables line the long bar area of the hall. People are sitting and standing around, 200 students at least.

Michelle and her flatmates are sat at the end of one of the tables mingling, when Esther walks in. Michelle quickly stands up and does a huge wave, she does not care that everyone is looking at her.

ESTHER

Hey guys! Glad you showed.

MICHELLE

You're the one that's late.

ESTHER

Fashionably darling.

The **MACARENA** starts playing. Esther's eyes light up.

MICHELLE

No, no, no, no, no.

ESTHER

Come on! Bonding moment. Come on guys, everyone up.

One by one, Michelle, her group and other students all start doing the **MACARENA** on the dance floor. Esther is enthusiastic. Sophia is looking around to see if people are looking at her but, nevertheless, has a smile on her face. Summer is completely emerged. Eddie is barely doing the moves. Lee has hardly any reaction before walking off towards the end of the table where he has placed his drink.

He stands there, videoing the rest of the group, finally focusing on Michelle. She is feeling it now too, Esther has completely persuaded her. She faces Esther on the next '**AH-HA**' and the two are completely enamoured with one another.

Lee focuses his phone onto Michelle, smiling as he does so. On the next '**AH-HA**', Michelle ends up facing him - catching him in the act.

His face is a picture as he fumbles with his phone and pretends he was not looking at her. She continues dancing, even more enthusiastically and he pulls his phone back up.

Michelle walks over and grabs his drink.

MICHELLE

Right, what you drinking?

Lee replies by simply offering his glass to her. She sips, makes a slight grimace but necks the rest of it.

LEE

Hey!

MICHELLE

Let's go buy another.

INT. LOCAL CAMPUS BAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michelle and Lee walk towards the bar together, leaving the rest of the group dancing.

The space is quieter, the two can hear each other clearly now.

BARTENDER

What can I get for you guys?

LEE

(to Michelle)

Drink?

MICHELLE

Gin and lemonade, pleaseeeeeeee.

LEE

I thought you weren't touching any alcohol tonight?

MICHELLE

Changed my mind.

LEE

(back to Bartender)

Two gin and lemonades, please.

MICHELLE

I'm glad you came tonight.

LEE

Me too.

MICHELLE

You were the quickest to agree.
Didn't escape my attention.

LEE

Well, thought it was a good idea.
Summer agreed quickly.

MICHELLE

Mhmm.

Awkward silence.

LEE

Sorry, I'm not very good at this.

MICHELLE

Me neither.

BARTENDER

There you go, guys. Twelve quid please.

Michelle goes to grab her money.

LEE
No, no. I'll get it.

MICHELLE
Thank you.

The two grab their drinks.

MICHELLE
Shall we join the others? Don't
want to be anti-social.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT TWO**INT. MICHELLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

A similar hungover mound as the previous morning has taken place in Michelle's single bed. Although, it is slightly bigger now.

Michelle pries her eyes open. She turns to her bedside table and grabs her glass of water. Drinking it as if it is the purest water she has ever tasted, she gulps the entire thing down.

The mound begins to move.

MICHELLE

AHHHHH.

Lee reveals himself.

LEE

Thirsty?

MICHELLE

AHHHHH.

LEE

Please stop screaming.

He rubs his ears in pain.

MICHELLE

How did-? What did-? Did we-?

LEE

Erm...

MICHELLE

ERM?!

LEE

Please. Stop. Screaming.

MICHELLE

No, no, no, no, no, no, no.

LEE

What is so bad?

MICHELLE

Nothing. It's not you.

(to herself)

Don't commit flatcest, you
stupid, fucking moron, imbecile,
bitch.

LEE

Ouch.

MICHELLE
It's not you!

LEE
Okay!

Michelle gets out of the bed and makes her way over to the window, open it with a swoop.

LEE
Jesus, Shelly.

MICHELLE
Don't call me Shelly. You sound
like my Dad. And what we just
did- can't bring my Dad into it.
No, no, no, no, no.

Lee's eyes widen and he just sits up and backs onto Michelle's headboard. He pulls the duvet to cover his bare chest and sits with it resting under his chin.

Michelle starts throwing clothes on, the same way she did the day before. She then shakes her head and takes them all off again. She opens her bathroom door and SLAMS it shut behind her. The SHOWER SOUNDS.

Lee is left in his same position, complete silence from his side except for a little SIGH.

Minutes go by as Lee is alone in the room. He stands, does a few paces, sits back down, stands up, looks out of the window and sits back down again. He notices the post-it notes on the noticeboard as the shower stops. He smiles and jumps back into his original position in bed.

Michelle opens the bathroom door, rubbing her hair dry with a towel. The two stay in silence as she throws her clothes on once again.

She pulls her head up after putting some socks on and the two give each other that same awkward, British smile. Lee continues to smile.

MICHELLE
What?

LEE
What are those?

He points to the post-its.

MICHELLE
Oh... er. Nothing.

She grabs the post-it and puts it facedown on her desk.

LEE
Interesting choices... You can
tick that last one off.

MICHELLE
It was already ticked off smart
ass.

LEE
I've definitely mastered your
bagel.

Michelle ignores the tasteless joke completely and takes a
deep breath.

MICHELLE
Right, cup of tea?

LEE
Sure.

He gets up to leave the room and just before the door closes
on his way out, Michelle quickly grabs the note and puts a
huge tick over it.

INT. HOUSE 54 HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lee and Michelle walk down the hallway, Michelle holding her
hands crossed in front of her, avoiding eye contact. They get
closer to the kitchen door and Lee starts poking Michelle
playfully.

LEE
Come on, loosen up a bit!

MICHELLE
I can't!

Lee starts giggling.

MICHELLE
No part of this is funny.

LEE
It's a little funny.

Michelle's eyes widen with panic as she looks towards Lee's
neck.

MICHELLE
(pointing to hickey)
And that! Put your hood up!

She does it for him - mumming him completely.

MICHELLE
Just... don't tell anyone.

LEE
Alright... jeez.

INT. HOUSE 54 KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Michelle and Lee walk in and are greeted with Sophia, Eddie, Summer and Esther sat on the round table at the far end of the kitchen. Their heads all jolt towards the couple in synchronisation.

SUMMER
Morning.

MICHELLE
Afternoon.

EDDIE
Hanging this morning.

SOPHIA
Yeah we all had a few too many.

ESTHER
Right, now that you're finally here, let's talk dinner.

Michelle makes a retching movement.

MICHELLE
God.

EDDIE
You said you would be fine. Now, don't ruin the vibe.

Michelle flips him off and sits down.

LEE
Plan?

SOPHIA
Well, I was thinking we could get the 100 bus to the City Centre and then walk to M and S from there.

MICHELLE
M and S.

SOPHIA
Marks... and... Spencers?

MICHELLE
No, I know what M and S is. I just thought we might go somewhere a bit more...well, student friendly?

EDDIE
Well, we could go to Sainos.

LEE
Well, thinking more on the Aldi side.

SOPHIA
Ugh, I could never. Wouldn't be seen dead in an Aldi.

Michelle, Lee, Summer and Esther all look between one another and look completely lost.

ESTHER
Well, maybe we can split it.

EDDIE
Yes but then the quality-

He puts his index finger, middle finger and thumbs together with both hands and rocks them back and forth in a delicious motion.

EDDIE
-unbalanced.

ESTHER
I'm okay with that.

MICHELLE
Me too.

LEE
Me three.

Lee grabs Michelle's thigh under the table and squeezes it with a wink.

SOPHIA
No, no, no, no, no. It's all wrong.

SUMMER
Is there a way we could just choose one.

EVERYONE
NO!

There is a moment of awkward silence.

INT. HOUSE 54 KITCHEN - LATER

The worktop is lined with shopping bags, split straight down the middle between Aldi and M and S.

The group sit at the dining table just looking at them.

LEE
It'll be good.

MICHELLE
Yeah, of course it will.

SOPHIA
(unimpressed)
Right, shall we get started?

ESTHER
Yes. I am quite the chef.

INT. HOUSE 54 KITCHEN - LATER

Michelle and Lee are peeling potatoes, touching shoulders. Michelle is attempting to ignore Lee but he keeps nudging her and throwing pieces of potato peel over to her chopping board.

Eddie is next to the doing the same with carrots but from a distance away and with his headphones on.

LEE
Out of curiosity, just y'know.
For my own self-esteem. State of
mind. Why aren't you telling
anyone.

MICHELLE
Shut up.

LEE
No. Was it not good for you?

MICHELLE
It's got nothing to do with that.

LEE
Ah. So it was good for you.

EDDIE
Was what good for her?

The two look over to Eddie who has one eyebrow raised and the peeler pointing at them.

EDDIE
Did you two do it?

SILENCE and stunned faces.

EDDIE
Oh my god, you did!

MICHELLE
Eddie, shut up.

EDDIE
Oooo, is it a secret?

LEE
Apparently.

EDDIE
Bro...

MICHELLE
Will you both drop it? Summer is
right over there!

EDDIE
So?

MICHELLE
Well, y'know she's hinted.

EDDIE
Well, clearly not well enough.
Did you even notice?

LEE
Nope.

MICHELLE
Just keep this to yourself,
Eddie.

INT. HOUSE 54 KITCHEN - LATER

The room is now alive with CHATTER. Summer, Lee and Eddie are
all surrounding the over, looking in on the sausages and
Yorkshire Puddings.

Michelle and Esther are setting the table.

ESTHER
Where did you get off to last
night?

MICHELLE
Oh, nowhere. Just had one too
many. Lee helped me get home.

ESTHER
Cute.

MICHELLE
Huh?

ESTHER
You two. I think it's cute, you
tryna be all secretive.

MICHELLE
How did you know?

ESTHER

It's obvious. You won't even make eye contact with him right now.

(beat)

Plus, that throbbing hickey on his neck was a bit of a giveaway.

MICHELLE

That could've been anyone.

ESTHER

You have one too!

Horror cover Michelle's face as she pulls her collar high up to under her chin.

MICHELLE

Do I really?

ESTHER

No.

(chuckling)

But point proven.

Michelle rolls her eyes and continues putting placemats, mismatched cutlery and everyone's individual plates down.

The two step back once it is done and look at their masterpiece. Just as they do, Sophia places the roast potatoes down alongside the Yorkshire Puddings.

On her way back to the oven, Sophia stops behind Michelle, stands on her tiptoes and leans into Michelle's ear.

SOPHIA

I know about you and Lee by the way. Eddie told me.

Michelle glares at Eddie as Sophia is talking into her ear. He turns away and sits at the table.

One by one, everyone takes a seat at the table. Sophia grabs a bottle of Prosecco and pours some into each person's glass - one wine glass, one pint glass, one half pint, and one little shot glass.

Sophia raises her gin balloon glass filled with Prosecco and gives it a tap with her knife.

CLINK CLINK CLINK.

SOPHIA

I would like to propose a toast!

Everyone raises their glasses in unison.

SOPHIA

Thank you, everyone.

(MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

For the combined effort. The shopping trip. This dinner is great. Everything I would have wanted! Cheers!

Everyone goes to take a sip but before they can-

SOPHIA

Oh! And to the happy couple!

She points her glass towards Michelle and Lee, gives them a nod and downs her Prosecco.

Michelle and Lee share an awkward stare. Summer is giving Michelle daggers. Everyone joins in downing their drinks and they tuck in to their food.