

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

BARNESWOOD: FIRST IMPRESSIONS (EPISODE I)

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. HALLS STAIRWAY

CHRIS, a middle-aged and tough-looking security guard, and NIAMH, a young Irish-Catholic woman carrying luggage, walk into the hall of residence.

CHRIS

(proudly)

Right, so this is gonna be your hall of residence. Needless to say there are a few basic rules. Common sense stuff really but I have to tell you. One of those "almost everyone knows it but you have to spell it out because there's always one or two idiots who just don't think" type of things.

(chuckling)

Not that I'm saying you or the others are idiots or anything like that! Just that it's the rules of my job. You know?

NIAMH

(politely)

Yeah, I know what you mean. I don't mind.

CHRIS

Alrighty, well the first one is fire safety...

CUT TO:

INT. THE HALLWAY

Flashback of an empty hallway. ADAM, a tall and well-built young black American man, is screaming off camera. He enters the shot, running and screaming, half-naked. He is followed by SIMON, a young man wearing a peak cap and rock band t-shirt, who is also screaming and completely engulfed in flames. SIMON is then followed by THOMAS, a young Jewish man dressed in smart casual wear and a kippah, also screaming, who is holding a fire extinguisher aloft. ZARA, a short but tough South Asian woman with green hair and punky clothes, sticks her head out of the kitchen door.

ZARA  
(scowling)  
You're never using the oven again,  
Simon!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLS STAIRWAY

CHRIS  
So yeah, just remember where your  
fire exits and fire alarms are and  
that's it really. As I say, common  
sense stuff.

NIAMH  
Of course.

CHRIS  
Now another rule, one that you  
students probably won't be too keen  
on, is that you can't get too carried  
away with alcohol in these halls. We  
know that, realistically, students  
like a drink now and then but the top  
brass have had to bring in rules to  
curb some of the problems we've  
had...

CUT TO:

INT. THE GROUND FLOOR

Another flashback. A heavily intoxicated SIMON is being held  
back by ADAM and THOMAS as he attempts to lunge at someone  
off camera.

SIMON  
(thuggishly)  
Listen here, I don't know how they do  
things in the People's Republic of  
whatever shithole you're from but  
here in the Land of Hope and Glory we  
eat 'til we puke and drink 'til we  
piss ourselves!

The camera switches to an equally drunk Scotsman wearing a  
kilt and being held back by two friends in a similar fashion  
to Simon.

SCOTSMAN

Yer fuckin' askin' fer a smack ya wee  
gobshite.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLS STAIRWAY

NIAMH

(internally)

Shite, I thought alcoholism was the  
only thing we had in common with  
these people.

(externally, forcing  
a smile)

Fair enough, I suppose...

PROFESSOR JONES

Cracking. Now, the next one is damage  
to property. You know, reckless  
behaviour causing damaging to the  
building or maybe even hurting other  
students...

INT. THE KITCHEN

Another flashback. ZARA is holding a bow and arrow. SIMON  
has an apple balanced on top of his head while standing  
against the wall and is darting from side-to-side looking  
agitated. ADAM is jumping up and down behind ZARA, screaming  
hysterically. THOMAS has his head in his hands.

CHRIS

So yeah, that's a pretty bloody  
obvious one.

(chuckling)

I can't imagine anyone needing that  
pointed out them!

NIAMH

Of course, of course...

CHRIS

Anyway, that's enough talk about the  
rules and regs. Let's get you  
acquainted with your fellow  
physicists!

INT. THE KITCHEN

The kitchen is full of trash piled up all over the place. Empty beer bottles are strewn everywhere. SIMON, wearing a suit, has a whiteboard set up and is drawing on it.

SIMON

Right, think carefully about this,  
because this is important.

He writes the letter "u" near the top and the letter "v"  
lower down.

SIMON (cont'd)

So we have the letters "u" and "v" as  
well as "w".

He writes a "w" on the board and puts "x 2" next to the "u"  
and "v".

SIMON (cont'd)

But think about it, why is it called  
"double-u"? It should be called  
"double-v"! Two "u"'s look like  
this...

He writes two "u"'s next to each other, forming a squiggled  
line.

SIMON (cont'd)

But two "v"'s look like this.

He draws two "v"'s together, forming the shape of a "w".

SIMON (cont'd)

We've been lied to. All of our lives  
we've been lied to.

ADAM, ZARA and THOMAS are sat watching and listening. ADAM  
looks shocked. ZARA and THOMAS look annoyed.

THOMAS

This is such crap...

SIMON

Really? Look how pointy it is!  
(scribbles a line  
under the "w")  
It's double-v! Just look at it!

ZARA

Did you put on that suit just to tell  
us this?

SIMON

I never wear suits unless it's for weddings, funerals and major breakthrough announcements.

ADAM

(standing up)

Bro, you need to write this up and put it online!

THOMAS

Are you serious?

ADAM

I am so for real right now!

SIMON

See! You and me, bruv, you and me are on the same wavelength! We know the truth! We are taking this right to the top! We...

In his excitement SIMON turns to the door and sees CHRIS and NIAMH looking at them. He freezes and looks terrified. He quickly sets aside his beer to grab a cup and saucer. He pretends to sip tea from it.

SIMON (cont'd)

Uh... hi! We were just um... studying?

CHRIS

(looking around the kitchen)

Christ, I've gotta say this is one of the worst fucking displays I've ever seen while working here.

SIMON

That is... such bollocks...

ADAM

For real though, you've walked in on us behaving like animals before. Just like during freshers week.

THOMAS

You promised we weren't going to mention freshers for the sake of our public image!

ZARA

Yeah Adam, behave yourself.

ADAM

Bro, imma not say shit. We fucking pinky promised. I take that shit seriously.

THOMAS

(glumly)

Oh good. We're all 12 again.

SIMON

(exuberantly)

Wa-hey!

PROFESSOR JONES

(shouts)

OI!

They all fall quiet. There is a brief period of silence before SIMON audibly pretends to take another sip of tea. THOMAS slaps the cup out of his hand and it breaks.

SIMON

(muttering)

I was enjoying that. Bellend.

CHRIS

(shouting)

Guys, come on! Really! I might have to report this. They've kicked people out before lectures even start in the past, you know?

SIMON

(turns to ADAM)

No more lectures, get in!

CHRIS

(turning to NIAMH)

Plus it's not a great way to welcome a newbie.

SIMON

That was bound to happen eventually anyway. I reckon we made the right choice by getting the initial horror out of the way early.

CHRIS

(sighs)

This is Nimah, she will be staying in room 5. Niamh, these are Simon, Adam, Thomas and Zara. Best of luck to you.

NIAMH  
(smiles and waves  
awkwardly)  
Hi guys. Nice to meet you all.

SIMON  
Hey, nice accent! Are you from the  
North or the Republic?

NIAMH  
The North...

SIMON  
(turning to ADAM,  
lowering his voice)  
That's the scary one!

NIAMH  
But don't worry! I'm not one of those  
"up the RA, don't start your car"  
types!

There is a long pause.

THOMAS  
It bothers me that you felt the need  
to point that out.

NIAMH giggles awkwardly.

CHRIS  
Anyway, I'll leave you lot to clean  
up and...

A pile of junk falls off a nearby surface and scatters all  
over the floor.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
You see! This is why we have these  
rules!

CHRIS storms out.

SIMON  
(feigning outrage)  
I can't believe you guys made Big  
Chris angry. Should be ashamed of  
yourselves.

ZARA  
Always great to be looked down on by  
someone who can barely make toast by  
himself. But anyway...  
(MORE)



ZARA (cont'd)  
(turns to NIAMH)  
... it's so nice to have another  
woman here!

NIAMH  
Aw, thank you!

ZARA and NIAMH embrace each other. The men stare awkwardly  
until SIMON breaks the silence.

SIMON  
(indignantly)  
My toast is the stuff of legend!

ZARA  
(looking up)  
There's nothing uniquely legendary  
about toast, Simon! The toaster does  
all the work.

SIMON  
It's different when I do it!

NIAMH  
Do you's have a lot of arguments like  
this?

THOMAS  
Too be frank, yes, far too many. I  
personally feel I'm being punished  
for something I did in a past life.

ADAM  
What knocked over that pile though?

THOMAS  
No idea...

ADAM  
Are we haunted?! 'Cause I deadass  
need to get the fuck outta here if we  
are. The black guy always dies first  
in horror movies.

THOMAS  
Horror FILMS!

SIMON  
Yeah, it's haunted by all the dead  
sperm that have been massacred by  
Thomas during his famous shower  
wanks.

THOMAS

I do not wank in our shower!

ADAM

Someone was in there for nearly an hour yesterday and it wasn't me. It doesn't take that long to rinse your hair unless you're a total dumbass.

THOMAS

Well, you're obviously getting me mixed up with Simon then.

SIMON

Eat shit.

ZARA

Wank all you want in the men's shower, Thomas, but I better not catch you wanking in ours. I'm deadly serious.

NIAMH

(looking taken aback)

Well, it was nice meeting all of you's. Can one of you show me where room 5 is please?

THOMAS

Yes, right this way.

They walk out of the common room and down a corridor.

NIAMH

So how many people are we sharing with?

THOMAS

Well now that you're here that makes 5 of us in total but there are still two rooms left over. I guess there are more people that still need to arrive but I swear I've seen some people out in the hall who might be on this floor.

They enter the room. NIAMH looks around and seems disappointed.

NIAMH

It looked a wee bit bigger online.

SIMON  
(shouting from down  
the corridor)  
That's what Adam's Tinder slags say  
when he finally gets them into bed!

The sound of SIMON being slapped can be heard.

SIMON (cont'd)  
OW! Fuck off, Zara...

THOMAS  
Don't worry, it doesn't take long for  
it to feel more homely.

NIAMH  
Fingers crossed, I guess. So if I'm  
in this room, who lives in the other  
rooms?

THOMAS  
Well, I'm in room 1, Simon's in 2,  
Adam's in 3 and Zara is in 4. Sorry  
about that lot all being at each  
others throats. Freshers was a bit of  
a nightmare.

NIAMH  
Oh yeah! What exactly happened then?

THOMAS  
I've already said too much. Anyway,  
I'll leave you to get unpacked.

NIAMH  
(unzipping her  
suitcase)  
Alrighty then...

THOMAS turns around and walks back into the common room.

ADAM  
She be fine as Hell.

ZARA  
Adam, you think that about every  
woman you see.

SIMON  
She is fit to be fair. You've gotta  
give him that, Zara.

ZARA

Well, I'm not a lesbian so I wouldn't know.

SIMON

Are you sure?

ADAM

It'd be pretty awesome if you were.

ZARA

Oh, I'm so sorry I'm not like you, Adam, trying to bury my face into every pair of tits I find.

ADAM

(agitated)

Yeah, well, it'd be pretty cool if you did!

THOMAS

(exasperated)

Fuck me...

ADAM

(playfully lunging  
towards THOMAS)

Go on then!

SIMON

That's what Adam says to every semi-attractive woman he meets at the SU on Saturday nights.

ADAM

Shame you can't talk to any, Simon.

SIMON

Choke on a fat dick.

THOMAS

(shaking his head)

Fucking Hell.

ADAM

What do you think, Tom?

THOMAS

Well, I've got a girlfriend, haven't I?

ADAM

Hmmm, okay, sure.

SIMON  
(mockingly)  
You wouldn't know her. She goes to a  
different uni. Am I right, Tommo?

ADAM  
Yeah but it's not like you be baggin'  
bitches, Simon.

SIMON  
Set me up with the newbie, Tommo, and  
I'll start being nice to you for one  
day per week. I'll even let you  
decide which day.

THOMAS  
Let me think. How about fuck off?

SIMON  
Fair play.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE COMMON ROOM

The group (except SIMON) are all sitting at the dining table  
drinking alcohol.

NIAMH  
So what happened during freshers? I'm  
so sorry that I missed it.

THOMAS  
We don't talk about it.

ZARA  
Simon passed out in the hallway like  
a dickhead.

NIAMH  
(laughing)  
Oh my gosh! I can't believe I missed  
that.

ADAM  
He gonna be pissed for telling that  
story without him being here.

ZARA  
So? Where is he anyway?

THOMAS

I think he's showering for a change.

ADAM

(to THOMAS)

Maybe he's still in there because he accidentally stepped in a puddle of your busted nut and now he's glued to the floor.

NIAMH

That's disgustin', Adam, you know that?

ZARA

(pointing at THOMAS)

How're you gonna call him disgusting when Thomas the Wank Engine is sitting right here?

THOMAS

Whatever.

SIMON suddenly enters wearing a pair of monkey slippers.

NIAMH

(pointing at SIMON's feet)

Oh Lord, what are they?

ADAM

Monkey slippers!

THOMAS

Monkey slippers!

ZARA

Monkey slippers!

ADAM

Absolutely iconic.

SIMON

Cheers.

NIAMH

So what do you guys normally do on nights out?

THOMAS

Adam normally does half of the people he meets.

SIMON  
Don't pick on Adam.

ADAM  
Thanks, bro.

SIMON  
Zara's a massive slag too.

ZARA  
(throws an empty can  
at SIMON)  
Dickhead.

ADAM  
For real though, Niamh, I don't think  
anyone knows because no-one ever  
remembers anything.

THOMAS  
I usually remember everything.

ZARA  
Because you drink like my Nan.

SIMON  
I remember pissing up against a wall  
somewhere.

ADAM  
Hopefully not the big glass wall over  
by the Arts department.

SIMON freezes and appears in deep thought for a moment.

SIMON  
Uh, yeah course not...

SIMON starts drinking very quickly.

ZARA  
Wait, do you reckon you might  
actually have...

The group starts laughing.

SIMON  
(slamming his can  
onto the table)  
I honestly don't know. I can barely  
remember anything from that night and  
it was dark as fuck.  
(MORE)

SIMON (cont'd)

Besides, it was probably the side of some building on campus. Just a bog standard drunken piss. Anyway, boys and girls, what is happening tonight?

THOMAS

Not much, I don't think.

ZARA

Yeah, last week is catching up with me.

NIAMH

I've spent hours traveling today so I think I'm going to have to sit this one out.

ADAM

Oh come on guys! Monkey slippers has the right idea.

SIMON

(jumping to his feet)

Yeah guys, the night is young! The night is so young it hasn't even started uni yet! The night is a child! The night is a baby! The night is a fetus! The night is still swimming around inside its fathers balls!

THOMAS

The spirit of Shakespeare lives on in you, monkey slippers.

ADAM

You know what, I'm thinking it's time for a guys night out.

SIMON

Abso-fucking-lutely!

SIMON and ADAM both look at THOMAS.

THOMAS

I dunno guys, I kind of agree with the girls.

SIMON

Saying shit like that isn't actually going to get you laid. I hope you realise that.



ZARA kicks SIMON from under the table.

SIMON (cont'd)

OW!

ADAM

Simping for these won't get you laid,  
but a night out with God's gift to  
women and his friend, Simon Summers,  
might. Just do as I do. The hoes love  
it!

ZARA

(sternly)

Did you just call women 'hoes'?

ADAM

Uh...

ZARA

(turning to NIAMH)

Do men even listen to themselves when  
they talk?

NIAMH

Well, this one doesn't.

ADAM

Yo, Simon, make sure you go to the  
toilet before we leave so that you  
don't soil yourself in the queue.

SIMON

Fuck off.

SIMON pauses for a moment, then slowly gets up and walks out  
of the room to the toilet.

NIAMH

Naw, I think it'll be lovely for you  
fellas to have a nice night out.  
Maybe we can have a girls night in.  
It'll be great craic.

SIMON suddenly bursts back into the room.

SIMON

(with a wild look in  
his eye)

Did somebody say crack?!

NIAMH  
(exasperated)  
Jesus guide me.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE QUEUE OUTSIDE THE BARNESWOOD STUDENTS UNION

The boys are all huddled together very tightly.

SIMON  
Is the queue always this long? I swear we usually don't have to wait like this.

THOMAS  
I reckon this is actually quite mild. You just don't realise because this is the first time you haven't been absolutely twatted when arriving here.

SIMON  
Ah Tommo, you just can't handle the sesh. What was it Socrates said? Don't hate me 'cause you ain't me?

THOMAS  
Not being you is my main source of pride to be honest.

SIMON  
I'm glad I can help you feel just the tiniest slither of pride, turd herder.

THOMAS stares directly at SIMON.

THOMAS  
What did you just call me?

SIMON  
A turd herder. I coined it myself.

ADAM  
What the fuck does that even mean?

THOMAS  
Yeah I can tell you coined it yourself, as it makes no sense.

ADAM

I kinda like it.

SIMON

Well, don't go stealing it. I poured my heart and soul into crafting that insult.

THOMAS

Yeah, just like you poured your piss onto that wall.

SIMON

(sighing)

The mystery wall that became my temporary toilet. Christ, I hope it wasn't the campus chapel or I'll end up being barbecued for eternity.

THOMAS

Being stuck in this queue with you is worse than an eternal barbecuing.

SIMON

You can be a bit of a stick in the mud sometimes, you know that?

ADAM

Long queues are fine if you ask me. You can use this time to talk to some of the people in front or behind.

ADAM makes eye contact with a woman, EMMA, in the group in front.

ADAM (cont'd)

Hey, what's good?

THOMAS

(muttering to SIMON)

Oh good, he's found his first victim.

EMMA

Hey, I'm good thanks. You?

ADAM

I'm good, I'm good. What's your name?

EMMA

I'm Emma and this is Rachel.

EMMA directs them to RACHEL who nods politely.

ADAM

Great to meet you both. So what you guys studying?

EMMA

We're both doing Art. What about you guys?

ADAM

Me, Thomas and Simon here all do Physics.

THOMAS

(mumbling to SIMON)

That should have been "Thomas, Simon and I".

SIMON

(mumbling back)

If you can find a single person who gives a flying fuck, I'll pay for all of your drinks tonight. Seriously, both of them will be on me.

RACHEL

Oh nice, you guys must be clever then?

ADAM and THOMAS look at SIMON.

THOMAS

(muttering)

Some just a tad more than others.

ADAM

I walked past the Art building once last week. It's got some great sculptures outside.

EMMA

Yeah it does! Unfortunately one of the glass wall sculptures has suddenly developed this weird stain on it. I swear it wasn't on there before.

RACHEL

Yeah I was just saying the other day it looks like someone pissed on it or something.

SIMON looks around nervously. ADAM and THOMAS attempt to hide their laughter.

EMMA

Anyway, hopefully we'll see you guys in there!

ADAM

Yeah, sounds great.

ADAM turns to face THOMAS and SIMON.

THOMAS

(laughing)

Mystery solved! Simon, you absolute dickhead.

SIMON

At the end of the day, you can make modern art out of anything so I like to feel that my piss is technically a valid contribution to the piece.

THOMAS

(smirking)

I dare you to tell them that.

SIMON

Maybe I will.

ADAM

Bro, forget about Simon's piss for a minute.

SIMON

Ah, well that's not what the art critics of the world will be saying when I finally come forward.

SIMON looks at the camera and smiles.

ADAM

Shut the fuck up. I think we're gettin' some hoes tonight.

THOMAS

I'm not 100% sure that a 10 second conversation is really a solid attempt.

ADAM

No but we're meeting them in there. You'll see. By the way, Simon, tonight remember that peepee goes in toilet not on wall, yes?

SIMON  
I'm not promising jack shit.

THOMAS  
We're only asking for you to avoid  
behaving like a dog for one night.

SIMON  
(feigning grandeur)  
Alas, you can't suppress the artist  
within.

THOMAS  
Whatever.

INT. THE BARNESWOOD STUDENT UNION BAR

Loud electronic dance music plays as the boys wait at the  
bar.

SIMON  
This music sounds like it was dumped  
here by a UFO.

THOMAS  
(sarcastically)  
We're all so sorry it's not decades  
old rock music.

SIMON  
I forgive you.

THOMAS  
Ugh.

ADAM  
Just keep a look out for Emma and  
Rachel, guys.

THOMAS  
Are we about to receive some premium  
stalking lessons from a renowned  
expert?

ADAM  
(laughing)  
Fuck you, you can tell they wanted  
us. Or at least, one of us.

THOMAS  
Zara was right. Men really don't  
listen to themselves when they talk.

SIMON

If I were Adam I wouldn't listen to myself either to be fair.

ADAM

There they are.

EMMA and RACHEL walk up to the boys accompanied by ROBERT.

EMMA

Hey guys, this is Robert. He's on our course. Rob, this is Aaron, Samuel and Dom.

THOMAS

(to SIMON)

If you look closely you'll be able to see Adam's pride slowly crumble.

ROBERT looks suspiciously at the boys.

ROBERT

You guys look familiar.

THOMAS

Yeah I was just thinking that. I swear we've met before.

ADAM

You're not living in Block B, are you?

ROBERT

Yeah! The second floor in Room 6!

SIMON

Whey, awesome! You're with us then. I was wondering who was in that room.

ROBERT

Yeah I would have introduced myself to you guys before now but I worked late night shifts at my job before coming here. My last day there was literally the day before freshers started so I've been trying to readjust my body clock. Sleeping all day and being awake all night has been my average day for a long time now. Nightmare!

SIMON

Doesn't sound too dissimilar from  
what we've been doing.

ROBERT

Fair play man. Are the others on our  
floor out with you tonight?

ADAM

Nah, they're a bunch of pussies.

ROBERT

(laughing)

Missing the lads night are they?  
Shame.

THOMAS

Oh no, the others are all girls.

ROBERT

Seriously? That's weird.

THOMAS

How come?

ROBERT

Well, you guys seem cool so I don't  
want to accuse you of anything but  
there was an incident at our  
accommodation a few nights ago. You  
guys don't seem the type to do it and  
if the others are all girls then I  
guess it's pretty much impossible for  
them to have done it. It was dark  
though so I didn't get a proper look  
at who it was.

THOMAS

What happened?

ROBERT

Well, I woke up in the middle of the  
night and I could here this trickling  
sound.

INT. FLASHBACK TO ROBERT'S ROOM

ROBERT is waking up from his sleep looking disgruntled and  
confused.



ROBERT  
(narrating)  
I look up and I can see the  
silhouette of someone in my room.

A shadowy figure is facing the wall. ROBERT's expression becomes angry.

ROBERT (cont'd)  
(narrating)  
I ask them what the fuck they're  
doing and they say they're having a  
piss and tell me to fuck off!

ROBERT sits up as the shadowy figure begins flailing his arms around as if enraged.

ROBERT (cont'd)  
(narrating)  
Literally some drunk asshole just  
barges into my room and pisses up my  
wall! I think it's because my room is  
right next door to the men's toilets  
on our floor and I stupidly keep  
forgetting to lock my door.

The shadowy figure stumbles towards the door.

ROBERT (cont'd)  
I tell him to get the fuck out and he  
just throws a weird insult at me and  
leaves.

THOMAS  
What weird insult?

ROBERT  
He called me a turd herder, whatever  
the fuck that means.

THOMAS and ADAM look at each other and then look at SIMON.

SIMON  
Well, good luck finding him.

SIMON begins to down his drink.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE QUEUE OUTSIDE THE BARNESWOOD STUDENTS UNION

ZARA and NIAMH are standing in the queue.

ZARA

So yeah, I just lied and pretended I didn't want to go out because I can't stand waiting in the queue with the guys.

NIAMH

Aw no! Lying is a sin. I prefer to think of it as strategically changing your mind in a timing that, by sheer coincidence, allows you to have a night out whilst simultaneously preventing you from being trapped in a queue with them for too long.

ZARA

That's what they'll be told anyway. I think Thomas has sussed us out but he won't say anything.

NIAMH

(playing with her  
hair)

So, what do you guys think of Thomas?

ZARA

Deffo a secret virgin. Jenny, this girlfriend he claims to have, is probably what he calls the sock he wanks into.

NIAMH

(nervously laughing)

Yeah... a secret virgin...

ZARA

Oh sorry, are you...

They awkwardly pause. NIAMH looks apprehensive.

ZARA (cont'd)

Sorry, none of my business. But in all seriousness, they're good guys. A bit much at times but fuck it, better than living with a bunch of dial tones.

NIAMH

Ah right, fair enough. Adam and Simon seem quite the double act.

ZARA

They are a great laugh in small doses.

NIAMH

Oh yes, and Simon is an interesting character to say the least!

ZARA

If you say so. I swear he's just putting on an act sometimes.

They reach the front of the queue and scan their student cards.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BARNESWOOD STUDENT UNION BAR

SIMON is dancing wildly to a rock song. THOMAS, ADAM, ROBERT, EMMA and RACHEL stare in amazement.

ROBERT

(to THOMAS)

Is he okay?

THOMAS

(nodding)

Simon isn't really into the music they play here but roughly once a night they play something he actually likes and he makes the most of it while he can.

The song stops and SIMON stops dancing, as suddenly as if somebody had flipped a switch. He suddenly roars with excitement and points towards the entrance. Everyone looks to see ZARA and NIAMH, who wave awkwardly as they approach.

SIMON

(to ZARA)

I knew you would change your mind! This is just like last time and the time before that and then all of those other times before that.

(to NIAMH)

And Neem, welcome to the Barneswood SU!

SIMON high fives her, oblivious to the fact that he got her name wrong, and goes to the bar.

ZARA

(to NIAMH)

I think Simon is starting to cotton on. If even he can begin to figure it out, we may need a new strategy.

NIAMH

Bless.

ADAM and ROBERT walk over.

ADAM

Guys, this is Robert, he lives on our floor too. He's had a very interesting experience there already.

(to ROBERT)

You want to tell them?

ROBERT begins talking to the others but can't be heard over the loud music. When he finishes talking, the group turn to stare at SIMON as he comes back from the bar.

SIMON

(smiling in blissful  
ignorance)

Alright nobheads? What have I missed?

ADAM can't contain his laughter, THOMAS shakes his head in disbelief and the girls just look at each other open-mouthed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM 2, SIMON'S ROOM

SIMON is waking up with a huge hangover. He sits up in bed and notices his room is a huge mess. He is still fully dressed from last night and walks out of his room and into the corridor. THOMAS is there in a dressing gown with a towel.

THOMAS

Still with us, eh?

SIMON

(hoarsely)

By the skin of my arse, yeah. What are you up to?

THOMAS

Just going to shower.

SIMON  
Okay, cool. Don't take too long.

SIMON makes a wanking motion with his hand. THOMAS flips him off. SIMON walks into the kitchen/common area to find the rest of the group, including ROBERT.

ADAM  
He's alive! Do you want some toast?

SIMON  
Yeah, sounds good thanks.

When SIMON is not looking ADAM grabs two pans, moves over to SIMON and slams them together creating a loud crashing sound.

SIMON (cont'd)  
Fuck you!

ADAM  
(laughing)  
Does that help the hangover?

SIMON  
Piss off, turd herder!

The room falls silent. ROBERT glares at SIMON.

ROBERT  
Oh my God...

SIMON  
I...

ROBERT  
You're the one who pissed up my wall!

ZARA  
(laughing)  
Nice one, Simon.

SIMON  
Uhhhhhhhh...

NIAMH  
I can't believe you pissed on the Art departments glass wall and Robert's wall. You've been... busy?

ZARA  
Men are trash.

ROBERT  
You're fucking dead, mate!

ROBERT lunges across the table at SIMON and then CHRIS bursts into the room.

CHRIS  
Oi! What's going on?

ROBERT  
(quickly sitting back  
down)  
Nothing, nothing.

The CHRIS looks around suspiciously.

CHRIS  
Right, Adam, I need to show you something.

Everyone turns to look at ADAM.

ADAM  
Okay...

CHRIS takes out a tablet and loads up a video. The large glass wall in front of the Art department is shown. Suddenly, a very drunk ADAM walks up to it, unzips his fly and begins to urinate on it.

SIMON  
(pointing at ADAM)  
Ha! I only committed one act of vandalism-by-piss after all.

CHRIS looks at SIMON.

SIMON (cont'd)  
I mean... uh...

SIMON darts out of the room.

ROBERT  
Oi!

ROBERT chases after SIMON.

CHRIS turns to ADAM.

CHRIS  
Right, I need you to come with me.

ADAM  
Well, you got me fair and square so I  
guess I...

ADAM also darts out of the room. The CHRIS chases after  
ADAM. ADAM and SIMON collide into each other outside.

SIMON  
We're fucked!

ADAM  
Shit. This way!

ADAM rushes towards the men's toilet/shower area followed by  
SIMON. ROBERT and CHRIS are not far behind.

ADAM and SIMON burst into the toilet/shower area and look  
around for a place to hide. ADAM kicks in the door of the  
shower only to see THOMAS in mid-wank.

ADAM (cont'd)  
(pointing at THOMAS,  
furiously)  
I knew it!

SIMON  
(staring at THOMAS)  
So *that's* what they look like when  
they're circumcised!

THOMAS  
Fuck off!

ROBERT bursts in and thrusts SIMON to the wall. He then sees  
THOMAS standing in the shower, naked.

ROBERT  
Mate, we have to fucking share that!

SIMON  
Oi! Is that why I got my foot stuck  
to the floor when I was in here last  
night?

ROBERT looks around at the others.

ROBERT  
Fuck it, I'm not living with you lot  
for two semesters.

ROBERT storms out.

ADAM

For real though, this is what happens  
when artists live with scientists. It  
just doesn't work.

SIMON

(turning to face the  
camera)

All the piss and cum we leave  
everywhere probably doesn't help.

THOMAS

Look, just fuck off will you!

THOMAS, still naked, drags ADAM and SIMON outside only to be  
confronted by CHRIS and PROFESSOR JONES. They both stare at  
the naked THOMAS in shock. THOMAS sheepishly places his  
hands over his genitals and bows his head in shame.

CUT TO:

INT. PROFESSOR JONES' OFFICE

SIMON, ADAM and THOMAS are all sitting on one side of a  
desk.

ADAM

Yo, Tom, if Simon's foot gets  
pregnant after stepping in your spunk  
he'll need your help raising his  
fucked up half-human, half-foot  
mutant child.

SIMON

(smiling)

Our bundle of joy.

THOMAS

I hate you both.

SIMON

(solemnly)

I had a look online and it turns out  
I'm not the sole inventor of the  
"turd herder" title. It was on Urban  
Dictionary. If I had known, I could  
have told Rob that and I'd be off the  
hook.

THOMAS

You still pissed up his wall though.



SIMON  
(chuckling)  
Oh shit, yeah. At the end of the day,  
art is subjective, so I reckon...

As SIMON rambles, the camera slowly zooms out to show PROFESSOR JONES, a stuffy-looking academic, who had been sitting opposite the 3 men the entire time.

PROFESSOR JONES slams his fist on the table.

PROFESSOR JONES  
(looking furious)  
I've spoken to Chris and Robert about everything that happened. The three of you have some serious explaining to do. Give me one good reason why I shouldn't have the three of you thrown out!

SIMON  
You can't kick out a Jew and a black guy on the same day. The media will shit themselves.

PROFESSOR JONES  
(rounding on SIMON)  
Okay then, Summers! Explain why I shouldn't have you thrown out on your own!

SIMON  
Because the government has said you need to start letting poor people come here! Probably the only reason I got in.

ADAM and THOMAS enthusiastically nod in agreement.

PROFESSOR JONES  
(looking defeated)  
Summers, Johnson, you're both banned from the Student Union for a week. The three of you are walking on eggshells. Now get out of my sight.

They get up to leave. ZARA and NIAMH are outside waiting for them. The five of them begin to walk together.

ZARA  
Have they thrown you out yet?

THOMAS

No, but I swear to God I'm never showering again.

ADAM

You'll end up smelling like Simon then.

SIMON

I'm too hungover to argue.

ADAM

Deadass gave Jonesey a roasting though, right?

SIMON

(raises his fist in  
the air)

The spirit of thirteen-eighty-one lives on.

NIAMH

I still don't see how they can be mad at you, Thomas.

ADAM

Simon and I deserved what we got then?

NIAMH

Basically, yeah.

SIMON

At least he only got off with a scolding. Me and Adam, or should I say, Adam and I...

(he winks at THOMAS)

... have been banned from the SU for a whole week!

ZARA

I'll probably never say this again, but I am one-hundred percent on Jonesey's side for once.

NIAMH

Aw, I think it's all just a wee bit over blown. You fellas were just joshin' around. I don't see why you should be banned from the SU for a week.

SIMON

The two acts of vandalism-by-piss that resulted in us being chased by Robert and Chris from security may have been small contributing factors.

NIAMH

Well, at least Thomas doesn't behave like an animal when he's had a few.

SIMON

Technically, Tommo flashed our professor and campus security whilst man-handling two men despite being stone-cold sober.

THOMAS

Simon, go back to being too hungover to talk.

SIMON

Aye-aye, captain.

THOMAS

You know, at some point we should probably do some studying for that Physics course we're meant to be doing.

ADAM

For real.

SIMON

(chucking)

That'll be the fucking day.

The group laughs as they make their way back to their accommodation.

FADE OUT

