

SCOTTISTANI

Written by

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'SCOTTISTANI'

FADE IN:

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INT. CLASSROOM, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 1

1

An Asian teacher with a thick Glaswegian accent is reading the roll call. Pictures of historical figures adorn the wall with a number of them defaced - Jacinda Ardern with a bindi and a moustache. A Buddhist statue with Trump's face stuck on. Feminist graffiti on the walls reads: 'Kilts are for women' with a caricature of a girl in a headscarf wearing a kilt and sporran.

NARRATOR FATIMA (V.O.)

Being half Pakistani and half Scottish has its perks. Tandoori turkey at Christmas, washed down with Irn-Bru obviously. And then there is haggis pakora - fried food at its finest. But not all fusions are winning combos...

MISS KELVIN

Derek?

DEREK

Here

MISS KELVIN

Tariq?

TARIQ

Here Miss.

MISS KELVIN

Dariq?

Dariq picks his nose, examines it closely before quickly straightening himself up, looking at the teacher with surprise.

NARRATOR FATIMA (V.O.)

(Narrates) Things can get really confusing. Are we East meets West or West meets East?

MISS KELVIN

Kally Khan, Karam Khan and Karina Khan?

Three girls in headscarves sit together at the back of the room. The sisters are wearing skin-tight outfits, revealing curvy figures. Karam is applying lip-gloss to her oversized pouty lips.

Karina is putting mascara on Kally, who wears an elaborate fur coat. Magazines are spread across their desk with makeup brushes dotted amongst them. The girls are heavily contoured with make-up.

NARRATOR FATIMA (V.O.)
The Khan Sisters. Otherwise known
as the *Khandashians*.

KALLY
Wit' you lookin' at?

KARAM
Aye Whatever.

KARINA
Here and pure sassier than ever
Miss.

All pout at camera.

NARRATOR FATIMA (V.O.)
Sometimes I think there's been an
asian invasion.

MISS KELVIN
Gary Smith? (Pause) Gary
Smith...Gary!

Translucent skin and fiery ginger hair, Gary wears traditional Pakistani clothing - a white shalwar kameez and topi cap. He is holding a copy of Young Muslims Today - and has prayer beads on his desk.

GARY SMITH
It's Abdulla Mohammad Shah sister,
how many times? (gestures with
hand)

MISS KELVIN
I'm Roman Catholic Gary. And it's
Miss.

Gary crumbles into his seat, looking down and clearing his throat.

GARY SMITH
Inshallah.

NARRATOR FATIMA (V.O.)
I just don't know who I am supposed
to be.

MISS KELVIN
Fatima Farooqi?

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)
Fatima Farroqi?

KALLY
You mean Fatty Miss?

KARAM
Aye, pure Jelly Delhi Belly, and
stuff like that. (the Khandashians
all laugh)

Fatima, a stout girl with dark hair and features, but light skin sits hunched forward in her chair. She is wearing black Adidas jogging bottoms with her school shirt and tie. She turns to glare at Kally's coat.

FATIMA
What's that made from? A unicorn's
arsehole, a badger's minge? Oh no,
looks like we have finally solved
the mystery of what happened to
your mono brow.

Kally hides her forehead, reaching for a mirror.

KARINA
Savage.

KALLY
A' grew oot ae' that in P4...this
is aw' natural. Allah Di Kasam,
Allah Di Kasam (I swear to God).

Karam jumps up. Smashing her fists on the table.

KARAM
He said he would give us more time!
I knew he would expose us if we
didn't get Nicola Benedetti in for
a rhinoplasty. Dr. Harley, you
laser brandishing traitor!

Karam flees the classroom knocking over tables, screaming 'why' wreaking havoc as she leaves. Karina comforts Kally. Fatima turns to face the teacher, crossing her arms.

FATIMA
Here Miss.

2 **INTRO TITLE SEQUENCE:** 2
Panjabi MC - Mundian To Bach Ke/ Played on the bagpipes.
Opening montage - END SHOT: School sign 'Southside High' with
the school in backdrop. In the foreground a burst bag of
curry and rice lies on the ground next to a dog poo.

3 **INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 1** 3
Fatima shuffles along the wall of the bustling school
corridor.

She is joined by a large asian girl wearing thick glasses, a headscarf and a Kappa tracksuit. The girl is carrying a blue plastic bag, which she holds with a clenched fist.

SHAREEN

What's happening Prius?

FATIMA

What the fuck's a Prius?

SHAREEN

You know...the car?

Fatima raises an eyebrow.

SHAREEN (CONT'D)

Because you're half and half?
between a Scotty and a Paki, innit?

FATIMA

Very clever mate.

SHAREEN

I thought of it at the weekend. You know, because my cousin Zenab was getting married to a white guy.

FATIMA

But she is white too...

Shareen stares blankly at Fatima.

SHAREEN

Yeah because the limo cancelled and my cousin Ali picked them up in his Uber. It was white with a brown leather interior. I thought of you.

Fatima smiles and places a hand on Shareen's shoulder.

FATIMA

Don't run with scissors, don't eat yellow snow and don't do that mentos experiment in your mouth again.

CUT TO:

Shareen sits at a laboratory table next to a bunsen burner. The periodic table hangs behind her. In front of her she has a can of coke, a packet of mentos and some duct tape.

She cuts a strip of tape, puts a mentos in her mouth, gulps coke, tapes mouth and projectile spews out of her nose. Like a scene from exorcist.

CUT TO:

5

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 1

5

SHAREEN

What's that mate? Bad ear remember?
From that time I did the mentos
experiment in science (laughs).
Remember I got the mentos and the
coke..

FATIMA

(interrupts) Yeah I remember.

They switch sides and continue walking nonchalantly.

SHAREEN

Mate, word on the street is that
you got pure *Sass Master Flash*
today in history with the
Khandashians.

FATIMA

So what?

SHAREEN

You not worried about the
repercussions?

FATIMA

What are they going to do? Give me
an extreme makeover?

SHAREEN

Yeah they might give you
liposuction in your sleep.

FATIMA

Not such a bad idea.

SHAREEN

Or get rid of that bump in your
nose innit? (Pause) or remove those
three hairs you have on your chin.

FATIMA

Eh?

SHAREEN

Or make your left tit the same size
as your right one.

Fatima looks down at her boobs, crossing her arms over her chest to hide them.

A perfectly poised Indian boy in a pressed retro shirt sidles up to them in the corridor.

RAVINDER

What's happening bitches?

SHAREEN

We were just talking about Fatima's tit actually.

RAVINDER

The freakishly small one or the big one?

SHAREEN

Both.

RAVINDER

You should look into that. Maybe the *Khandashians* could put you in touch with someone.

SHAREEN

Tit jobs aren't cheap. How is she supposed to afford one?

RAVINDER

You need to get a friend with benefits don't you?

FATIMA

Finding someone on benefits won't be difficult round here.

RAVINDER

No, like a sugar daddy babes.

A figure swaggers into the corridor wearing a red cap that says 'Magic Daddy'. He has gold grills on his teeth and plays with a toothpick. His oversized red jumper has the Polish coat of arms printed on the front - a white eagle wearing a crown. The song 24 karat magic by Bruno Mars bursts for a chorus.

MARCEC

Jak leci (lak-yechee) bitches.
Magic Daddy is in the house.

CORRIDOR GIRL (EMMA)

Fit. So fit

Marcec walks through the corridor with this chin raised, lips pouting.

MARCEC
(Raps two lines in Polish
at camera)

FATIMA
What did he say?

CORRIDOR GIRL
Who cares he is badass.

Marcec joins his group - Polish boys who have an 80's ghetto blaster and chatter loudly in Polish. They take a bottle of vodka from their bags. One drops a Berocca vitamin C tablet into it. Marcec downs it in one.

MARCEC
Berrodka! - You but on a really
good day.

The group cheers each other before pumping the ghetto blaster. Music by the Polish rapper 'Popek'.

SHAREEN
We all know where Fatima wants to
get her sugar from don't we?

Shareeen nudges her arm, pushing her harder than intended. Fatima stumbles falling into the back of a boy standing by the lockers.

STEVEN
Oi, watch it.

FATIMA
Steven. Shit. Hi. Hello. Sorry I
wasn't looking. You know I wasn't
staring at your arse or anything.
Not that you don't have a nice
arse. Because you have a
peachy...have you had work done?
Your jawline is so...chiseled. Like
a real life Ken doll. Did you hear
about that guy? You could give him
a run for his...Did you get jaw
implants? If you didn't then you
don't need them.

A prolonged and cringey stare-out ensues. Fatima looks down, laughing awkwardly, kicking the wall.

STEVEN
Right then. Don't worry about it.

Steven coolly swaggers into off, joining a group of football lads in the corridor.

FATIMA
Chiseled. (shouts)

Fatima turns to face her two friends who stare at her in disbelief.

RAVINDER

That was embarrassing. Babes, you got zero game.

FATIMA

Fuck, idiot. I suck balls.

RAVINDER

You wish you sucked balls. His balls. Your chat is rancid mate.

FATIMA

What should I do?

SHAREEN

You can't get into the Premiership until you've played the little league mate.

RAVINDER

You mean the Championship.

Dariq walks round the corner picking his nose and examining it.

SHAREEN

Like him. Start there and work up to Sexy Steven.

Shareen makes a mouth out of her fist and starts snogging it, sticking her tongue into the palm of her hand and making noises.

DARIQ

Hot. You two going to lez off now?

SHAREEN

Keep dreaming bawbag.

RAVINDER

Actually, hold on. You're single aren't you Dariq?

DARIQ

No fir you Judge Ravinder.

RAVINDER

(Mimics Judge Rinder's voice) I can smell a liar like a fart in a lift..

DARIQ

Who farted?

RAVINDER

Nobody fart...anyway. You want to join Fatima at lunch?

FATIMA

Excuse me, what? No.

DARIQ

Like a date?

RAVINDER

Yes exactly.

FATIMA

Hell no.

DARIQ

I knew you were into other hybrids.

FATIMA

A hybrid?

SHAREEN

Yeah like a Prius.

DARIQ

1 o'clock at the canteen my wee hubba bubba.

Dariq runs his hand down Fatima's face, past her lips. She spits and gags, screwing her face up as he walks away.

FATIMA

Why do his fingers taste like cheetos?

Dariq peacocks as he leaves them - putting his hands down his pants cupping his balls, like a gangster. Fatima gasps and spits.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

What the *hell* did you do that for?

SHAREEN

It's for your own good babes. Steven will get jealous, notice you and, well...it's about time you had your first sexual experience. You are totally frigid.

FATIMA

No I'm not. Anyway - what about you?

RAVINDER

She is a total slag.

Ravinder and Shareen high five each other.

SHAREEN

I've had 12 sexual experiences thus far in my short but very exciting and scandalous life bruv.

CUT TO:

6

FLASHBACK MONTAGE WITH VOICEOVER

6

My cousin Immy pecked my cheek on Eid when I was 6, Hamza from upstairs when I was 12, Mo, Jamie, Saf, Stu, Ali, Ali, Mo, Mo, Chris - who gave me tongue and then one weird rub off with Tamina in my room when she found out she was going to art school.

CUT TO:

7

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

7

FATIMA

Well, I don't want your help and being Dariq's bird is the last thing I need.

RAVINDER

You're going to walk off and do that petulant child-with-a-pouty-lip-thing you do when you don't get your own way, aren't you?

FATIMA

What pouty lip thing?

SHAREEN

Yeah you totally do that.

FATIMA

No I don't. And anyway this isn't about you getting your way or me getting my way. This is just a group of friends having a discussion.

RAVINDER

An argument.

FATIMA

A heated debate.

SHAREEN

You are *so* angry.

FATIMA

No I'm not. You are.

Fatima pauses, staring them out for a brief moment before walking out of shot, tightly gripping her backpack straps and pouting her lips like a toddler.

RAVINDER
Someone should really tell her
about those hairs on her chin.

Ravinder has a hand on his hip and he gestures, pointing up and down with sass.

8

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, GLASGOW SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY 8

Student bodies Tetris the room as they hang off furniture, chattering loudly. Miss Kelvin conducts her rowdy room. Beside her a tall, chic, young girl cradles a leather satchel - her eyes scouring the room like a mouse searching for a bolt hole.

MISS KELVIN
Right girls, boys, everyone else -
hurry up and settle down. Take your
seats please.

Students reluctantly slump into their seats, Marcec man-spreads at his desk. The Khandashians huddle together flirting with their images in personalised vanity mirrors - their phones hanging round their necks. Steven is gazing out the window. As Fatima watches him she is distracted by Dariq blowing her kisses from his chair. She sticks her finger up at him.

DARIQ
(Whispers) playing hard to get
innit?

Fatima eye rolls.

MISS KELVIN
Right before we get started today
we have a new classmate joining us.
This is Silke, she is half German
and half Pakistani. I'm sure you'll
make her feel very welcome.

GARY
Salam sister.

A skin headed boy surrounded by his cronies chirps up.

RICKY
Wit? Like swastika-masala miss?

FATIMA
You're an ignorant arsehole.

Fatima puts her hand up eagerly, sitting up straight.

FATIMA (CONT'D)
I'd like to offer to show Silke
round. If she needs anything I'd be
happy to help.

MISS KELVIN
That would be great, thank you
Fatima.

Fatima walks to the front of the class and extends her hand
to Silke.

FATIMA
(Speaking loudly and slowly) Guten
tag. Nice. To. Meet. You. Wel-come.

SILKE
Yes, nice to meet you too. (She
speaks with a slight American
accent, annunciating every
syllable)

Fatima looks baffled. She looks at Shareen, who shrugs.

SILKE (CONT'D)
I went to an American school,
English is a second language to me.

Fatima squints and stares blindly at her.

FATIMA
I think she said she is hungry.

She gestures with her hands with imaginary cutlery and points
at her watch.

FATIMA (CONT'D)
Lunch...time...is...in...ONE...hour

SILKE
Are you for real?

FATIMA
Just you take a wee seat here.

Fatima ushers her to a seat and pats her on the head. Silke
rolls her eyes, sighing as she plops herself down at the
desk.

FATIMA (CONT'D)
Poor wee lamb.

SILKE
Jesus fucking christ.

Fatima rubs her shoulder.

FATIMA

(shouts) Lunch soon. Yum yum yum.

MISS KELVIN

Now let's get started. Many of you expressed in your career advisory meeting that you want to be influencers and, let's face it, we are not likely to produce the next maths genius or musical prodigy.

A Chinese Girl dressed like Liberace sits with a chess set on her desk.

LILY WU

Hey!

MISS KELVIN

So we have put together a program over the next few weeks for you all to learn how to reach social media savviness. So let's start by talking about virals.

KALLY

We have 12 virals already Miss.
Allah Di Kasam.

The Khandashians load up their YouTube page, scrolling the videos and holding up their phones.

MISS KELVIN

Oh dear, get yourself a strong cream or a strong course of antibiotics.

The class laugh and the Khanshians all pout.

KALLY

Shut up.

KARAM

It was just that one time. And it turned out to be a chilli burn, Basically.

KARINA

Never chop chillies and flick the bean.

KALLY

We have 12,000 followers Miss.
Allah Di Kasam. We should be teaching this class.

MISS KELVIN

Is that a fact? Well prove it. For your homework tomorrow I want you all to post something online and whoever gets the most views by the start of class tomorrow wins...

** Music starts and lights flash, dinner ladies and showgirls appear alongside a menagerie of teachers**

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)

...A year's supply of gulab jamun
...from the canteen, a brand new BMW...keyring, and an automatic A.

Miss Kelvin, dinner ladies and faculty do jazz hands as lights flare and showgirls disappear.

KALLY

Girls we got this.

DARIQ

You know what gets serious hits online don't you?...Sex tapes. Innit?

KALLY

Who is going to let you make a sex tape with them?

DARIQ

If our date goes well, maybe Fatima will. Isn't that right jalebi cheeks?

Dariq turns to face Fatima and blows her a kiss. She buries her face in her desk.

KALLY

Ewww. Well at least it would be niche BBW stuff. Am I right?

The girls all click their fingers together laughing. Karam slut drops next to Fatima.

KARAM

You're going down. Basically.

The Khandashians lead the way as they leave the class.

MISS KELVIN

Eh, where are you going?

KALLY

Fail to prepare, prepare to fail. And we never fail.

She swings on the door pointing her fingers at her eyes and then towards Fatima. Marcec and his friends huddle together. The class split into groups and noise erupts once again. Dariq faces Fatima, raising his eyebrows suggestively. Fatima gags, picking up her bag to leave.

SHAREEN

Hold up hybrid. Did you see those daggers you got from the KKK?

FATIMA

Stop calling me hybrid! It's not ok - it's culturally insensitive. Ok?

She turns to Silke, speaking loudly and slowly.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

You. Go. Lunch. Now. Ja? Nom nom nom, schnitzel.

SHAREEN

Maybe that could be your social media post innit? Things NOT to say to a hybrid.

FATIMA

Not a bad shout Shaz. Like a 'How To' or 'How NOT to'.

SHAREEN

Exactly.

FATIMA

What about you?

SHAREEN

Been thinking about trying a new science experiment. Dunno. People love seeing explosions and shit.

RAVINDER

Speaking of explosions...Dariq looks like he's about to have an eruption in his pants. Ready for lunch?

Dariq humps the desk, with his hands behind his head wagging his tongue like a dog with rabies. His eyes rolls back in his head.

FATIMA

Not really.

The Khandashians huddle together pouting and posing. Kally sits in the middle holding her phone up as they conduct a facebook live.

KALLY

What's happening all you lovelies,
babes and beauties?

KARAM

Basically, basically - our teacher
has literally asked us to go viral.
Do you know what I mean? So
basically, we're like, asking you
to literally tell us what you'd
like. And everything like that.
Basically.

KARINA

Yeah what she said. Blah, blah,
blah, whatever.

The girls end the facebook live. Kally starts applying lip liner.

KALLY

We need something solid. We have to
win this.

KARAM

Yeah totally. Basically.

Dariq walks past picking up dandelions from the corner of the playground. Karam taps her chin pensively.

KALLY

Oi gardeners question time...get
over here.

DARIQ

A daisy for you my flower?

KALLY

A weed for you, you weedy wee
prick.

DARIQ

What?

KARAM

It's a weed you moron.

Dariq stares at the bunch in his hands.

DARIQ

Shut up. Really? You're pulling my
leg.

The girls stare, expressionless.

DARIQ (CONT'D)
And it just grows out here for
anyone to help themselves
to?...Amazing.

Karam gestures dismissively, agitated by his comment.

KALLY
When is your hot date?

DARIQ
Lunchtime. Don't all fight over me
at once. Please form an orderly
queue.

KALLY
Hell no. But we do want to help
you.

DARIQ
Help me?

KARAM
Help him?

Kally nudges Karam.

KALLY
Yes like we were just saying, it's
about time Fatima got some action.

KARINA
Were we?

Kally shoots Karina a dagger. Dariq squints at them, rubbing
his chin.

DARIQ
Nah, you hate her. Why would you
want to help her?

KARAM
We don't hate her. Allah Di Kasam.
We think it's time to - excuse the
pun - put this to bed. Am I right?

The Khandashians snap their fingers, pouting and swinging
their hair.

DARIQ
Ok. Well, what should I do?

KALLY

The first date is THE most important.

Kally removes her phone from the carry case around her neck, removes her personalised cover and puts it around his neck.

KALLY (CONT'D)

Karam, call my phone. Karina, give me your handsfree kit.

Kally taps buttons on her phone. She puts the earpiece in Dariq's ear and pops the phone in the pouch around his neck.

KALLY (CONT'D)

Now we can hear everything you're saying and we can tell you what to say, and give you advice, right?

Karina and Karam look puzzled, crossing their arms and squinting at Kally.

DARIQ

Oh my god. It's like Ant & Dec on Saturday Night Takeaway, innit?

KALLY

More like Charlie's Angels.

Dariq cups his earpiece, his eyes darting side to side.

DARIQ

Charlie, tango, lemur (laughs).

KALLY

More like Foxtrot Oscar.

Dariq scratches his head as Kally takes him by the arm leading him towards the canteen.

KALLY (CONT'D)

This is going to be a date to remember.

DARIQ

I knew you wanted a piece of me.

He takes one finger and runs it up and down Kally's lip, making a *coochy-coo* noise. Kally slaps away his hand, scowling then offers a disingenuous smile.

DARIQ (CONT'D)

Later babes.

Dariq swaggers across the playground - the phone swinging from his neck. A dandelion falls from his pocket.

He picks it up, sticks it in his back pocket before pushing his hand down his pants.

KARAM

Please tell me you're doing a Facebook Live?

KALLY

Duh!

Kally purses her lips, screwing her face up and wiping her mouth, gagging and spitting.

KALLY (CONT'D)

Fucking chitos?

10

INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

10

Fatima, Shareen and Ravinder huddle at a corner table. Ravinder is glugging a vitamin drink, colour bursting from his tray. He forks large leafs of lettuce into his mouth. Shareen unwraps a fillet of fish from a McDonald's bag and takes a bite. Her blue plastic bag sits it on the table. Fatima has an ice cream carton in her hands, wrapped in cling film. She is examining the orange oil running down the sides.

FATIMA

Nana Gee always forgets to double wrap.

RAVINDER

Who is she shagging? Filthy bitch.

FATIMA

Is that something you think a lot about Rav? My granny in bed?

Fatima smacks Ravinder on his arm, rubbing some of the oil onto his shirt. Rav peers inside Fatimas lunchbox.

RAVINDER

OH My god. Is that?

FATIMA

Yup.

RAVINDER

Oh please, please, please?

SHAREEN

I thought you were vegan now.

RAVINDER

No, I just said no meat.

FATIMA.
It's tandoori chicken

RAVINDER
Yes, that's not meat...that's
chicken.

He rolls his eyes, grabbing a leg of tandoori chicken. He takes a large bite, waving the remains as he speaks with his mouth open.

RAVINDER (CONT'D)
Cinderella didn't ask for a prince.
All she wanted was a night off and
a new pair of shoes.

Shareen is on auto pilot as she eats her burger. Fatima is pensively scribbling in her notebook.

RAVINDER (CONT'D)
Tell me that's not an IOU list is
it?

FATIMA
Ok Buttercup, I know you've still
got my *Powerpuff Girls* DVD and I
don't give a shit.

RAVINDER
I never stole it. I haven't even
watched...

Shareen interrupts nonchalantly, still eating her fillet of fish and staring into space.

SHAREEN
Sugar, spice and everything nice...

RAVINDER
These were the ingredients used to
make the perfect little
girls...damnit.

Ravinder starts humming the intro music to PowerPuff girls.

FATIMA
You can help me by reminding me
about all the lame things people
have said to me about being half
Pakistani, half Scottish. All my
ideas are half-baked.

RAVINDER
Like Hovis 50/50.

FATIMA
I'm pretty sure that's fully baked.

RAVINDER
No. You. You are like Hovis 50/50

FATIMA
Ahhhhhh.

Fatima continues to scribble in her pad. Shareen's eyes widen and she drops her burger, gathering her things and shoving her food back into the blue bag.

SHAREEN
C'mon Rav, I need your help with my video.

RAV
Whaaaaat?

He looks up to see Dariq walking into the canteen and scouring the tables.

RAV (CONT'D)
Catch you babes.

Fatima notices Dariq walking towards her and tries to hide her face. She pulls at Rav's coat.

FATIMA
Don't...fucking...

DARIQ
Two words I don't think should ever be put together.

FATIMA
Bit rapey is it not?

Dariq slides into the seat beside her.

CUT TO:

11

EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

11

The Khandashians stare at their iPad screen.

KALLY
No, don't sit beside her you idiot!
You have to sit across from her.
It's...more romantic.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

12

Dariq touches his earpiece and jumps up, slowly sliding himself into the chair opposite Fatima, who notices his earpiece.

FATIMA
Waiting for a call?

DARIQ
No, eh...just from Lady Gaga.
(SINGS)T-t-t telephone ring, t-
telephone ring.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

13

KARAM
Basically, ask her what she likes,
you know going to the beach,
chocolates...cycle paths,
basically.

CUT TO:

14 INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

14

DARIQ
Do you like beaches, chocolate,
psychopaths basically. Basically.
Innit?

Fatima squints at him before continuing to write in her book.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

15

Karam and Karina exchange a puzzled look. Kally rolls her eyes and snatches the iPad.

KALLY
Ask her if she enjoys being a fag
hag?

CUT TO:

16 INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

16

DARIQ
You like being a fag hag?

FATIMA

Really? I am a fag hag? Who even says fag hag anymore you cretin? It's disgusting.

CUT TO:

17 **EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 17

KARINA

Tell her that everyone knows Rav is gay.

CUT TO:

18 **INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 18

DARIQ

Everyone knows Judge Ravinder is gay.

FATIMA

'Judge Ravinder' is openly gay you moron.

DARIQ

Yeah man, he's cool. Chill chill. As long as he doesn't fancy me. But then who could blame him?

Dariq slides his hand across to touch Fatima's. She watches it inching towards her, slapping her book down on his fingers before he bites.

FATIMA

No! No! No! And I don't think you have anything to worry about.

CUT TO:

19 **EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 19

KALLY

Ask her why Shareen always carries a blue bag.

CUT TO:

20 **INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 20

DARIQ

Ask her why Shareen always carries a blue bag?

Fatima glances at him suspiciously.

DARIQ (CONT'D)
Oh yeah she does doesn't she? What
is in that thing?

FATIMA
Shareen's blue bag? Dunno, just her
lunch and stuff, why?

Dariq cups his ear, whispering to the Khandashians.

DARIQ
I don't know...why?

CUT TO:

21 **EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 21

KALLY
Bloody hell, don't talk to us just
listen. Ask her if Shareen's family
won the lottery.

CUT TO:

22 **INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 22

DARIQ
I heard that Shareen's family won
the lottery?

FATIMA
Shaz's family did not win the
lottery.

CUT TO:

23 **EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 23

KALLY
Ask her what Shareen's dad does for
work.

CUT TO:

24 **INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY** 24

DARIQ
What does her dad do for work?

FATIMA
Her dad works in the cash and
carry.

(MORE)

FATIMA (CONT'D)

You know this, he caught you trying to knick 24 bags of *Monster Munch* last week. Why are you asking all these questions and why are you wearing a handsfree kit? It looks stupid.

Dariq shrugs, looking up to the heavens as he awaits instructions.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Listen, I don't want to disappoint you but I just don't fancy you.

CUT TO:

25

EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

25

KARAM

Basically, tell her you love the way she eats. You love watching a woman eat so delicately.

CUT TO:

26

INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

26

DARIQ

I love watching you eat. It's a total turn on. It's pure delicate and all that.

Fatima studies her box of chicken. She slowly picks one up, looking around briefly before chomping loudly and ravenously into one leg. Food is spilling from her mouth. Her nose and chin is covered in the red paste. She burps loudly.

CUT TO:

27

EXT. - SCHOOL PLAYGROUND, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

27

KARINA

She is a horror.

CUT TO:

28

INT. CANTEEN, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

28

DARIQ

She is a whore.

FATIMA

A whore? I am a whore? Really? Would a whore do this?

Fatima is chomping like a beaver, working her way across each chicken leg piece, shelling them over her shoulder when she is done. One lands in Marcec's soup, splattering him on the face. Another lodges itself into a cheese sandwich, just before Emma bites down on it. The final piece of shrapnel strikes Steven in the middle of his white t-shirt. With a face full of carcass she sheepishly attempts a smile.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Oh hi Steven. Have you had your lunch yet? Rav had the vegan option today. Said he would recommend it.

Fatima pushes a strand of hair behind her ear before wiping the side of her mouth delicately.

STEVEN

Nah. You're alright.

Steven looks her up and down before walking away.

FATIMA

Fuck!

Fatima towers over Dariq, her face just inches from his.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

He will never fancy me now because of you.

DARIQ

You fancy Steven Silverton?

FATIMA

Yes, I fancy Steven Silverton but now I have ruined my chances because of you.

DARIQ

I liked the way you handled your meat babes. Says a lot. A lot.

Fatima wipes her mouth on her sleeve, picking up her book and her bag and stomping away with a pout like a toddler. She walks back to the table and picks up the ice cream carton.

FATIMA

(Shouts) I have to recycle this for lunch tomorrow!

Fatima stomps off like a toddler.

A group of fourth year girls are dancing and singing as another girl records them on her phone.

PLAYGORUND GIRL

We need drama girls, this is never
going to get hits. Drama, drama,
drama!

Girl sticks the camera on a tripod and walks over to one of the girls, a tall blonde girl wearing black leggings and white trainers. She slaps her viciously and grabs her hair. The two roll about on the ground by the school gates.

A boy holding a small golden microphone is 'presenting' a report, doing a walkie outside the school. A girl in shorts is on the football pitch demonstrating how to do keepy-uppies with a Greggs sausage roll. Marcec bursts out of the main door, finishing a song and staring up at the camera in a Beastie Boys pose. Gary stands on a box preaching as another traditionally dressed boy records him. Emma is looking at her phone, ignoring the chaos of the two girls who are scrapping in front of her.

EMMA

Oh. My. God. Has anyone seen this?

Two girls join her, gasping and laughing.

CUT TO:

30

VIDEO. MUSIC VIDEO REMIX: TITLE: WOULD A WHORE DO THIS?

30

The video shows Fatima in the canteen. It has subtitles and shows a frontal view of her at the table.

FATIMA

I'm a whore.

FATIMA CHOMPS ON THE CHICKEN, MAKING NOISES AS SHE EATS/
BURP.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

I'm a fag hag / everyone knows
Judge Ravinder is gay / it's
disgusting/ would a whore do this?

(FATIMA CHOMPS ON THE CHICKEN, MAKING NOISES AS SHE
EATS)/CUTS TO: BURP.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Shaz's family did not win the
lottery / her dad works in a cash
and carry / Shareen's blue bag / it
looks stupid/ monster munch / would
a whore do this? Oh hi Steven/ Oh
hi Steven/ I fancy Steven
Silverton/ would a whore do this?

COMPILATION OF MESSY EATING AND CHICKEN BONE THROWING

CUT TO:

31

EXT. SCHOOL GATES, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

31

The girls laugh as they show the rest of the group. Fatima's nose is buried in her notebook as she exits the main building. Laughter swamps her and she joins in nervously waiting for the punchline.

RICKY

Hashtag would a whore do this?

Ricky makes a chomping noise and runs around her repeating his attack. Dariq runs to her side.

DARIQ

I'm sorry babes. I didn't realise they were filming it. Innit?

FATIMA

Filming what?

Gary steps down from his preaching podium and taps her arm.

GARY SMITH

Allah forgives you sister.

Fatima's phone pings and the WhatsApp group 'Southside High 4 Life' has two messages. One with a link to the video and another from Shareen. It reads: 'Not cool'.

Fatima watches the video, laughs nervously, then bolts.

32

INT: GIRL'S TOILETS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - SAME DAY

32

Shareen is wearing a lab coat, goggles and a pair of blue gloves. She has three beakers in front of the mirror with a bottle of sulfuric acid and a large pack of sugar. Her phone pings and she rolls her eyes, adjusting a tripod.

SHAREEN

(mimicking Fatima) Shaz's dad works in a cash and carry. Meh meh meh.

Shareen places her phone on a tripod in one of the toilet cubicles, picking up the bottle of sulfuric acid and turning to the camera.

SHAREEN (CONT'D)

For my final experiment we will see what happens when sulfuric acid is added to sugar.

(MORE)

SHAREEN (CONT'D)

The acid pulls the hydrogen and oxygen off the sugar molecules, leaving behind bare carbons that build into a graphite foam.

Shareen adds sulfuric acid to the sugar. As she finishes, she hears voices and footsteps approaching. The Khandashians sneak into the toilet, checking the coast is clear. Shareen hides in a cubicle, raising the tripod over the top of the door to continue filming.

KALLY

Are we alone?

KARAM

Basically. Basically.

KARINA

Dada gee is picking us up in 2 minutes. Who has the cleansing wipes?

Karam pulls them from her bag and the girls begin to take off their makeup. Like a scene from The Witches. They are unrecognisable without makeup. No eyebrows or eyelashes. Kally has lots of spots and Karam's monobrow is back.

KALLY

Everyone stayed late to film their videos. But they will never win.

They all cackle like witches.

KARINA

I think we can all agree I did a lush editing job on that one. Putting words in Fatty's mouth.

KALLY

Like she needs any help putting anything in her mouth.

KARAM

Basically. Maybe a cock?

KARINA

We have 4,000 views already. Hashtag 'would a whore do this' is trending.

The girls all snap their fingers.

KALLY

Did you hear something?

KARINA

I heard it too.

Eerie music fills the air and the girls hunch over like witches on the prowl.

KARAM

This is like that toilet from Harry Potter.

KARINA

Slitherin all the way.

KALLY

Over there!

Kally points at three glasses that appear to be shaking and fizzing. The white powder darkens dramatically and for a moment sits still. The girls sigh and smile at each other. Suddenly black foam shoots out from one of the glasses smashing shards into the atmosphere, followed by the second and the third jar. Three large black foamy masses snake towards the girls. They all scream, turning white and edging towards the door.

KARAM

The Basilisk!

Shareen rises in a white coat from above the toilet. Her hair is in bunches.

SHAREEN

(In Myrtle's voice) Here I am minding my own business when someone thinks it's funny to throw a book at me!

The girls scream and push each other through the toilet door, running into the playground and hurriedly packing into their father's Jaguar. He is a traditionally dressed Pakistani man who is awoken like a sleeping bear as they fuss.

33

INT: THE FAROOQI HOUSE - SAME NIGHT

33

Fatima is on her bed. Her two brothers burst in.

IMRAN

Can we show you something?

FATIMA

Yeah, go on.

Imran lies on the ground as Omar towers over him, holding a grape.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

OMAR

I'm going to put this grape on his forehead. He is going to open his mouth and I am going to roll it all the way into his mouth. First time.

IMRAN

There's no way mate. Canny be done.

OMAR

Ready?

Omar's tongue sticks out as he concentrates intensely, holding the grape between his two fingers and balancing it tentatively on Imran's head. Imran lies with his mouth open staring up at his brother, holding his breath. Omar slaps the grape onto his forehead squishing it into his hair.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Haha.

IMRAN

You fucking arsehole.

Imran jumps up and headlocks Omar. Mum and dad enter to pull them apart.

FATIMA

When can they get their XBOX back?

MUM

One more week, but not if they keep this up.

DAD

How was school?

FATIMA

Fine dad.

DAD

Have you done your homework?

FATIMA

Not yet.

DAD

I make you a Pakistani tea?

FATIMA

Thanks dad, that would be lovely.

Her dad disappears, pulling the two boys with him.

MUM

Wits' wrang hen? You seem a bit doon? Everything aw' right?

FATIMA

I don't know. My best mates have fallen out with me, there's a video of me eating chicken like fantastic Mr Fox and the guy I fancy thinks I'm a total moron. Everyone in school is laughing at me and my life is disintegrating before my very eyes.

MUM

Oh boo hoo. Get a grip. When I was growing up my faether was an alcoholic and I got sent tae school wi no shoes on. There were machete gangs in thae days. And you're moaning aboot eating chicken? We didn't hov' chicken when we were growing up. We hid spam. Dis anybody even know wit spam is? Naw. But we jist ate it. And we didnae bloody complain coz if we did, we'd ov' git skelpt by our faether. Nae shoes fir us bit there wis a'ways wan we he needed ae' skelp us. I'll tell ye.

They sit still for a moment

MUM (CONT'D)

Feeling better? Aye, yer welcome.

Mum pats her on her knee and leaves the room. Fatima picks up her phone and presses record.

FATIMA

Things NOT to say to a half Pakistani and half Scottish person...

Number One

How often do you get home?

-Every night

You go to Pakistan every night?

-No my home is Glasgow

Yeah but I mean home, home?

-It's no lit' going 'oot,oot'

Number Two

What kind of food do you eat?

-As a species we only gnaw on bamboo. Like the pandas, we live everyday with the threat of extinction.

Number Three

Headscarves are quite fashionable

-Great, can't wait until crucifixions come back in.

Number Four

Do you get offended at the P word?

-No I love politics

(MORE)

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Number Five

Does your mum speak Urdu?

-No

Well how do they communicate?

-Smoke signals, passive aggressive remote control action and high frequency clicks - much like humpback whales.

Fatima posts the video. She has 125 notifications. She clicks on her tab and sees hashtag would a whore do this? She sighs heavily, closing her phone. There is a knock at the door and her dad returns, holding a cup of tea in his hand.

DAD

It's not very hot.

FATIMA

Thanks dad.

Fatima sips the tea, then takes another looking oddly at the cup.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Dad, I thought you were making chai?

DAD

No, Pakistani tea.

FATIMA

That is chai dad.

DAD

No, look.

Dad places his arm out next to the tea.

DAD (CONT'D)

See, same colour. Tomorrow morning I make you Nigerian tea. Much stronger.

Nana knocks on the door, peering her head in. She is a small asian grandmother. She wears a brightly patterned shalwar kameez with a cardigan that bears a collection of badges. One reads, 'I just had a big poo'.

NANA

Asalam-o-alikum beta.

FATIMA

'Salam-o-alikum Nana gee

DAD

Ok I leave you to talk to your nana, yes? Bake Off is on and it's a bukake challenge.

FATIMA

Are you sure that's what it's called Dad?

DAD

Yes. It's some sort of Italian bread.

FATIMA

You mean focaccia?

Nana Gee touches dad's arm.

NANA

Make me a Mexican tea, innit?

Dad smiles at Nana gesturing with one hand at his watch.

DAD

At this time?

NANA

I can take it.

Dad closes door and walks downstairs.

DAD (O.S.)

Right honey, get ready. It's your favourite tonight - bukkake.

Nana sits on Fatima's bed and strokes her leg.

NANA

Mama says you have problems in school?

FATIMA

Nana gee, I just worry about who I am and what people expect from me. And people say I should be doing things that I'm not ready for. And I think I'm doing the right thing but how do you know?

Nana smiles blankly

NANA

Mama says you have problems in school?

FATIMA

No Nana. I'm good.

Fatima takes Nana's hand as Nana strokes her head with the other.

NANA

Well, you know what they say, time
flies like a hole in the head.

FATIMA

Yes it does Nana gee.

Nana gee kisses her forehead and leaves the room. She turns
the light off and lets rip a loud and lingering fart.

34

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2

34

Miss Kelvin is looking at her watch.

MISS KELVIN

Just one minute to go.

The kids chatter loudly poking fun at each other. Fatima
enters late, sliding into the classroom amidst the noise.
Shareen and Ravinder wave over to her, much to her surprise.

FATIMA

Are you two talking to me again?
Because I didn't mean what I said.
I mean, I didn't even say that.

RAVINDER

We have been trying to phone you.
Your phone has been off.

FATIMA

I haven't switched it on today,
like a detox. Why, what's happened?

SHAREEN

I know you didn't say those
things...

The door swings open and the Khandashians walk in, glammed up
and strutting into the room. The whole class erupts with
laughter. Someone yells, 'I'm melting, I'm melting'

FATIMA

What is going on?

MISS KELVIN

Right, quiet.

She picks up a remote for the projector and sits on her desk.
She has 5 pages loaded on the screen.

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)

Yesterday I set you all a task with
the aim of weeding out the wallies
to see which of you were harboring
hashtag hangups.

(MORE)

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)
 AND to uncover the future viral stars - those who may truly have what it takes to be the NEXT BIG THING. Southside High you did not disappoint. You were ruthless. And that's just what you need in showbiz now - ruthlessness and hashtags.

She click to maximise the first screen.

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)
 In fifth place with 5,413 views...
 Marcec.

CUT TO:

35 **VIDEO: MARCEC** 35
 Marcec video plays for 5 seconds. It shows Marcec singing in the corridor, followed by fans.

CUT TO:

36 **INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2** 36

MISS KELVIN
 It seems you have quite the following in Poland Marcec. Very good.

Marcec plays it cool, he sits with his feet on the table playing with a toothpick.

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)
 In fourth place...quite surprising but with 6,344 views...Dariq.

DARIQ
 Yaaaaaas man.

MISS KELVIN
 For a video showing how to dry and smoke...dandelions?

CUT TO:

37 **VIDEO: DARIQ** 37
 Dariq's video shows him inhaling and then coughing furiously before looking stoned.

CUT TO:

38

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2

38

MISS KELVIN

In third place...and I quite like this one myself...Ricky. With a very amusing video having a bit of a laugh at the names of people on social media, currently sitting at 6,555 views.

CUT TO:

39

VIDEO: RICKY

39

Ricky's video shows facebook-only screen grabs, with captions underneath. A profile picture of an asian man appears on screen, his name reads 'Jitan Vell'...The caption reads 'Aye, only when I go on holiday'.

CUT TO:

40

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2

40

MISS KELVIN

Haha, ha. Jitan Vell...Do you tan well? Yes very good. Very creative. Now in second place...

The Khandashians glare at Fatima, Fatima looks puzzled at her friends.

MISS KELVIN (CONT'D)

There were less than 100 views between this one and our winner. It was so close - right up to the last minute there. Next up with 7,212 is our very own...(under her breath) a scientist?...Um, Steven Hawking. Sharrrreeeen Ahhhhhmmmmeeeee!

FATIMA

Well done mate.

SHAREEN

Wait for it.

CUT TO:

41

VIDEO: SHAREEN

41

The video shows the Khandashians without makeup on, screaming as the test tubes explode. The class erupt with laughter. The Khandashians scowl.

CUT TO:

42

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2

42

MISS KELVIN
And in first place with more than
7,298 views it's Kally, Karam and
Karina Khan.

CUT TO:

43

VIDEO: KHANDASHIANS MONTAGE WITH FATIMA

43

CUT TO:

44

INT: SOCIAL MEDIA CLASS, SOUTHSIDE HIGH - DAY 2

44

MISS KELVIN
Well done ladies. A very very funny
and very catchy video you out
together. You really are the ones
to watch. Please come up and
collect your prize.

The canteen lady stands with a tray of gulab jammin. Karam
swings they keyring on her finger and poses for pictures.

FATIMA
You've got to be joking. 7,000
people know I fancy Steven?

RAVINDER
Yeah but even more have seen who
those witches really are.

FATIMA
True that. Amazing video Shareen.
But you realise they won't let you
away with that. You'll be target
number one now.

Shareen shrugs and picks up her blue bag. She jumps towards
the Khandashians, they leap backwards.

SHAREEN
Expelliamus!

She waves her hand at them as if holding a wand.

KALLY
You're on the death list now
Shareen, you know that don't you?

The room empties. Dariq leans into Miss Kelvin.

DARIQ

I'm a mega star now, innit?

The teacher views him with slight irritation.

MISS KELVIN

Yes, yes. It's very good.

She nods, freezing as he gets closer to her. Her eyes glance sideways as he moves in to whisper in her ear.

DARIQ

Anytime you need me, you know where to find me.

He runs a finger down her face before walking out. She straightens herself up, fixing her blouse. She licks her lips, touches them then smells her hand.

MISS KELVIN

Chitos? Lovely.

FADE TO BLACK

ENDS