HARDBALL

EPISODE 3

Draft 5

1st June, 2018

Written by

Guy Edmonds & Matt Zeremes

© 2018 Northern Pictures

This script is the property of Northern Pictures. No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced or used by any means, or disclosed to, quoted or published in any medium without the prior written consent of Northern Pictures.

MS. CRAPPER

I'll do the sauce.

CONNOR

All good.

MS. CRAPPER

Please. Happy to help.

Crapper sidles up to Connor and does the saucing.

Back at THE GAME, Salwa's still holding the ball - squeezing it tighter.

TIFFANY

Just because you can't play, don't ruin the fun for everyone else.

SALWA

Like you did for me?

TIFFANY

No idea what you're talking about ok.

SATWA

You're such a liar!

TIFFANY

You break the rules, you pay the price.

SALWA

You're the one that's gonna pay!

TIFFANY

The day I pay, is the day you play. Which is never!

The Minions laugh. That's it! Salwa takes the bait and launches the ball at Tiffany. But it heads for Ms Crapper - who's loaded up with sauce covered sausages!

SPLOOSH! - The ball hits Ms Crapper's hands - there's an explosion of sauce all over her.

Silence. Then -

MIKEY

You're covered in sauce eh Mz.

Furious - Ms Crapper wipes the sauce from her eyes.

MS. CRAPPER (yelling at Salwa)
My office. Now!

6 INT. MS. CRAPPER'S OFFICE - DAY

6

Crapper slowly paces in front of Salwa, enjoying the power.

7 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

7

Mikey and Jerry stand at the door to her office - listening.

MIKEY

Can you hear anything?

JERRY

I believe she's pacing with menace.

8 INT. MS. CRAPPERS'S OFFICE - DAY

8

Ms Crapper stops and stares at Salwa.

Behind Ms Crapper are four generic motivational posters on - POTENTIAL, ACHIEVEMENT, STRENGTH and SUCCESS.

The silence drags out. Salwa is shrinking. Then -

Ms Crapper points to the posters one by one.

MS. CRAPPER

P. A. S. S. PASS. In life, one must pass tests, pass go, pass time, pass... gas.

Ms Crapper is surprised at "gas". Then she has a private chuckle and ramps up the intensity.

MS. CRAPPER (CONT'D)

But now, is a time, for me, to pass judgement. I thought banning you from handball at school would be enough. Clearly I was wrong. Salwa Zara, from this moment, not only are you banned from handball at school, but I forbid you from entering SASI-WESTS-HAT.

SALWA

But Mz, you can't!