

“Blossom XXX”

By Max Smith

Opening credit:

(Shows a 16 year old boy walking down a quiet empty London street)

(The street has the occasional car drive past him and the occasional shop)

(A Chip shop and newsagents)

(The boy is called Joe Manson, he is around 6 feet, relatively average, he has acne and a bowl hair cut)

(He has a backpack and a smart school uniform on)

(As he walks and the camera tracks his movements towards his destination in a tracking shot he narrates to the audience)

Joe narrating- Riddle me this!

(Long pause as Joe has a small smile on his face and a spring in his step)

Joe narrating- I am currently in a physical relationship, yet I have had no physical contact with the other person.

(Long pause)

Joe narrating- She lives miles away, yet I speak to her from just a few feet away.

(Long pause as he enters the school gates)

Joe narrating- I’ve seen everything there is to know about her, yet I know so little about her, I know she has a tattoo on her thigh and a pimple on her nipple that never will go away and has always been there since I’ve known her.

(Long pause as he enters the school and walks down the corridor towards the teacher’s office)

Joe narrating- And finally I pay for things for her, and she treats me well because of it, isn’t that relationships are all about, or am I being a misogynist?! Am I a patriarchist?! Either way who am I currently dating?

(He stops narrating and knocks on the door of the teacher’s office; the teacher is called Mrs Potter)

(Joe waits patiently outside for the teacher to open the door to him)

(Mrs Potter opens the door)

Mrs Potter- Ah Joe, come in!

Joe- Hello Miss

Mrs Potter- Take a seat

(Joe obliges and swings on it as if he owns the conversation)

Mrs Potter- don't swing on the chair please!

Joe- Can I lean on it?

Mrs Potter- No, come on Joe; don't think you're a rebel now!

Joe- wouldn't dare Miss

Mrs Potter- Now obviously I'm talking to you about your grade-

Joe- Then I go home?

Mrs Potter- Yes you can go home, don't have to sound quite so eager about it!

Joe- Sorry Miss, just I've got plans

Mrs Potter- Plans you say?

Joe- yes Miss, I've got a date, with a lovely Irish girl, she's from Dublin

Mrs Potter- Very nice... how did you meet her?

Joe- Oh well I don't like to say

Mrs Potter- That's fine, just pretending to be intrigued Joe

Joe- Well thanks for the effort miss, much appreciated!

Mrs Potter- Well as you have a date, we don't want you to be late, I'll cut to the chase-

Joe- Are you married miss, stupid question of cause you are?!

Mrs Potter- yes I am married

Joe- What's his name?

Mrs Potter- I don't feel I should tell

Joe- Go on miss, I can keep a secret, is it Paul

Mrs potter- it's a good guess!

Joe- So its Paul?

Mrs Potter- No, it's not Paul, it was just a good guess

Joe- Oh I see, very clever Miss, you had me there... what about harry, is it Harry?

Mrs Potter- Oh I get it-

Joe- Oh no miss nothing like that, that's just a coincidence

Mrs Potter- He wears glasses though

Joe- Does he really though?

Mrs Potter- Oh yeah, and a scar on his forehead

Joe- No way

Mrs Potter- Of course not... its sarcasm... but like you I have a date with him tonight and I could do with getting this meeting over and done with

Joe- You're attitude stinks for a teacher miss, show some concern!

Mrs Potter- Why care, when you don't obviously, judging by your recent decline in results!

Joe- Hey I care a lot

Mrs Potter- Oh no I suppose the results are just a coincidence too then I guess (smiles)

Joe- I... hmm... good one

Mrs Potter- Right the exam then-

Joe- Just one more question sorry to waste your time miss, I just find discussions like this intriguing... what's going on for the date tonight?

Mrs Potter- (Gives him a look of disapproval) candle lit dinner, playing bowling... getting a babysitter to look after the kids

Joe- I didn't know you had kids

Mrs Potter- Why would you... why would you care if I was married?

Joe- Just your name is Mrs Potter and yet no ring (confused)

Mrs Potter- No you're a good observer...

(Long pause)

Joe- So... what's the excuse?

Mrs Potter- (laughs slightly) I don't have to explain

Joe- Is he a cheap skate?

Mrs Potter- No... he's not into rings

(Joe laughs)

Mrs Potter- What's funny?

Joe- Just a rude innuendo

Mrs Potter- Oh yeah I forgot I was dealing with a child there... right enough of talk about relationships, more talk about your education... you got an A- on your last English exam... what's going on?

Joe- I just had an off day

Mrs Potter- the one before was a B-, now come on Joe, you're a clever lad, Oxford clever... don't let your standards slip and miss out on a chance to fulfil your potential-

Joe- I'm not, please don't worry... (Smiles)

Mrs Potter- your smile is reassuring, but not good enough for me to trust you will improve, I'll be keeping an eye on you, better pull your finger out you backside, I believe in you

Joe- ok thanks miss... (he collects the sheet with the results on it and walks out but leaves a comment as walks)

Mrs Potter- By Joe, see you Monday!

Joe- Have a Good Friday night canoodling your husband miss (laughs)

Mrs Potter- Thank you Joseph (Fed up with him but takes it as a joke)

(He leaves)

(Joe sees a nerdy child waiting to enter the office and Joe pushes him out of the way)

Mrs Potter- Next please!

CUT TO:

(At the school gates Joe bumps into his best friend, Mal)

Joe- Mal... hey Mal-

Mal- Oh hi Joe (Interrupted whilst talking to his mates)

Joe- You walking my way?

Mal- Yeah... you going now?

Joe- Well whenever you're ready!

Mal- Yeah we'll head now, boys I'll see later on tonight yeah

(They all shout bye to him)

Joe- What you doing tonight?

Mal- Tonight mate I am going to a house party

Joe- Awesome, who's?

Mal- You know Tara McCauley?

Joe- yeah, obviously, she's fit!

Mal- yeah her 17th birthday is this weekend... all her mates are going, and I'm gonna get lucky

Joe- yeah you think?

Mal- I know, hence why I got these (He pulls out condoms)

Joe- Jesus Mal, how many time you gonna do it mate?

Mal- Well I got 26 condoms... so you're good at maths!

Joe- Yeah but... you're organs will be screwed after the 5th time

Mal- Yeah maybe if I was masturbating, but with sex its different, its more physical and the brains doesn't let you know you're in pain-

Joe- You're a virgin though

Mal- No I'm not you mug-

Joe- Really, who have you done it with?

Mal- Can we stop talking about me please mate yeah, just back off (laughs) what about your bird, when's she coming from Ireland?

Joe- I keep asking her, no reply... but when I saw her for the first time mate, I knew she was the one

Mal- Oh yeah, cheeky that... what's her name again?

Joe- Its Chloe... tidy mate, very tidy

Mal- Very nice, when you see her do you use condoms?

Joe- Oh yeah all the time, can't be too safe

Mal- you're lying, you looked left!

Joe- What you on about you soft bastard?

Mal- You looked left, it means you're lying... simple psychology mate

Joe- Well I'm not

Mal- You never use a condom when you see Chloe, you go all in don't you?!

Joe- Oh (laughs nervously) yeah sorry... I was just making you feel better... ain't got no time to put a condom on

Mal- I knew it, well I'm no idiot, I don't want kids yet, so I am keeping safe brother

Joe- good one (still nervous) are you going to try it with Tara?

Mal- Ha, no, she's way out of my league and she goes out with Brad anyway, one of my best mates, couldn't go there even if wanted to

Joe- Oh unlucky mate, bet she's begging for it tonight as well, you know with Brad being a way too

Mal- We'll see hey, presume you are staying in again... speaking to Chloe?

Joe- yeah, I've got a girlfriend already, no need for a social life when I have a girlfriend, it's the only reason I ever go out anyway

Mal- Fair enough, well this is me mate!

Joe- Oh yeah, good mate, have a good weekend, see you Monday!

Mal- Yeah, cheers buddy... you too!

(Joe stands for a few moments contemplating his conversation with him and then starts walking again)

CUT TO:

(Joe enters his house and sees his mum cooking tea for him)

Joe- Hey Mum

Mum- Oh hey sweetie, good day?

Joe- No pointless, literally in there for two minutes and then got to go home, but it ends of term so, understandable

Mum- And the grade, what did you get, another A+?

Joe- You know it

Mum- I'm so proud of how you've responded to what's been happening of late

Joe- Oh don't worry about it

Mum- No, Joe, you've been my anchor through this... a divorce is hard for kid your age to take, but you've just been a breath of fresh air, you really have

Joe- Aw don't mum, you'll make me cry (Starts a fake tear that builds up)

Mum- Love you, now go on, do whatever you do, dinner will be ready in 20 minutes

Joe- Cheers mum, love you!

(His mum just looks proud as he runs up the stairs and slams the door shut)

(Joe closes the bedroom door turns on the computer and as it loads locks his door firmly shut)

(He sits down at his desk and opens the cupboard beside him pulls out a toilet roll and some lubrication liquid)

(He flicks on the small lamp on his desk, closes his curtains and turns off the main light)

(He clicks a few times and the screen shows a porn website)

Joe- Ok turn on the webcam (Impatiently unsettled)

(He rubs his hands in glee)

Joe- Card details! (He opens his English GCSE book and out falls his dads debit card)

Joe- Divorce being an issue, the best thing ever... easy money, use the fathers debit card and I'm in (Says as he clicks away and enters the details)

(Up pops a woman after he selects the option of Blossom XXX, brunette hair, stunning looking, well-tanned, nice makeup on and a beautiful Irish accent)

Joe- Hi Chloe!

Chloe- How many times, its Blossom ok... you can't me by my real name, call me by my stage name

Joe- Come on why not?

Chloe- Look, you just can't ok?!

Joe- Sorry I won't then Blossom

Chloe- Thank you

Joe- Just doesn't feel right; it's not a real name is it?

Chloe- it is ok, it is

Joe- Sorry... I like Chloe though

Chloe- Yes I like my name too, but it isn't appropriate now is it... come on what do you want me to do then?

Joe- Erm... the usual...

(Chloe looking frustrated and annoyed)

Chloe- Why me, you always seem to pick me, there's plenty of girls on this website?

Joe- None like you

Chloe- I don't if that's sweet or sick... I'll do the usual then yeah

Joe- Yeah just a bit of stripping and touching... and I'll do the same!

Chloe- Hey don't me sick (serious)

Joe- (laughs) see I love the banter we both have... made for each other aren't we!?

Chloe- Just, let's do it... come on (She starts undressing to her underwear and the camera pans away)

Joe- Oh I will come on!

3 ½ minutes later:

Joe- Why you stopping?

Chloe- (Can't be seen as she is nude just heard) you only paid £12.56, that's worth 4 minutes and you wasted the first 30 seconds debating my name

Joe- Chloe come on don't be like that, I haven't finished

Chloe- Well I have, I'm done with having this same argument with you every day!

Joe- I thought woman liked arguing

Chloe- You're the most confused human being I have ever met, don't waste my time anymore ok?!

Joe- Wait-

Chloe- Goodbye

Joe- Blossom... (She turns her camera off) shit...

(Hears a knock from his mum)

Mum- Joe, dinner in 5 minutes!

Joe- Yeah I'll be out in a minute (Mid orgasm as he tries to complete the job)

(He finishes his session and just sits in self-pity for a while)

Joe- (Deep breath) till next time sweet Blossom

Mum- Did you hear me?

Joe- (Angry) YES... I'M COMING DOWN IN A MINUTE, (whispers) Frigg sake!

(He quickly pulls out scissors from his draw hides the tissue and lube and then cuts the debit card in half and throws it in the wheelie bin outside)

Joe- useless father with low money in his account... god damn overdraft

CUT TO:

(Joe looks bored eating his mash potato for dinner with his mum and big sister)

(His mum and sister, Gina are having a good laugh around the table and he looks annoyed by this)

(He resorts to looking on his phone instead of talking)

Gina- You alright bud... you seem down?

Joe- Yeah just on my phone

Gina- You'll get square eyes!

Joe- Will I (long pause) oh (sarcasm)

Gina- don't have to rude bro, just a question

Joe- Its always just a question... isn't it?!

Gina- What you getting at?

Mum- Oh the pair of you just stop

Joe- No mum... I'm bored, I want to look at my phone, is that a crime?

Mum- Now Joe, come on

Gina- Yeah Joe you little worm, calm down

Joe- Little worm, you just love phallic objects don't you... what is going on with the world, am I the only one who thinks straight... want me to do the dishes whilst I'm at it-

Mum- No I'll do them Joe

Joe- Of course you will, because you're a woman, I'm a man, I'm not supposed to

Gina- Whoa what are you getting at here?!

Joe- You're so dim witted... listen to the words I say and you'll get what I'm saying...

Mum- You sound like you father!

Joe- Oh well fantastic... so I have as much of a backbone as that pathetic man then yeah... god look at me... I'm stuck here eating god dam smash with two women, who I can't talk to, because I don't like makeup... I don't like men's abs, I don't like frigging pop groups, I don't like any of the silly shit you two talk about, I feel like I'm losing my mind

Gina- You sound like it

Mum- Joe, just got to your room and calm down (acting calm)

Joe- Oh for goodness sake... show a bit of muscle mum... don't tap me slap me... tell me I've done wrong... don't tell me I haven't done right

Mum- Get your room... NOW! (Angry)

Joe- That's more like it, a bit of backbone, have fun doing the dishes... Gina piss off and yeah. Object! That's all you are, objects with vaginas!

Gina- Yeah Joe go chill on you iPhone with your friends!

Joe- (shouting back as he walks to his room) sarcasm, ha-ha hilarious, back at you!

Gina- Prick

Mum- Gina, no!

Gina- Well he is Mum...an absolute asshole

(Joe sits on his bed looking out of his window looking very angry, he looks to his computer and decides to turn it off and climbs out of the window and makes his way to Tara's party)

CUT TO:

(Joe knock son the door of the house with a lot of noise coming from it and it is answered by two big lads, jock like characters)

Joe- Boys!

Boy#1- Can we help you?

Joe- What are you the bouncers? (laughs)

Boy#1- Something like that!

Joe- Well can I come in then?

Boy#2- No Carl, why do I always have to check?

Boy#1- Just do it

Boy#2- Damn it Carl... this is your fault kid

Joe- Same age as you... you knob (laughs)

Boy#2- Agh... damn it Carl!

(He storms off)

Joe- So... busy party?

Boy#1- Something like that?

Joe- You know you don't have to be a constant bellend?!

Boy#1- You're one to talk, Joe!

Joe- Hmm... guess I'm quite the popular one, I don't know your name but I know yours!

Boy#1- you have a name tag on-

Joe- Oh shit (laughs) forgot about that! (Breaths in disappointment)

Boy#1- My names Carl, hence why the other lad kept calling me Carl!

Joe- That would make sense (smiles)

Boy#2- I brought Tara to the door to examine

Boy#1- All you had to do is pretend she said no and then we'd get rid of the guy!

Boy#2- Damn it Carl, make it obvious then

Tara- No... but cheers for coming, Joe is it?

Joe- Oh yeah, at least you know my name!

Tara- Name tag!

Joe- Oh damn it... (He rips it off) why do I keep forgetting that... why can't I come in, my mates are in there!

Tara- mates?

Joe- Yeah there's Mal I can see him, Mal...

(Mal looks at him and then quickly looks away and walks away)

Joe- Mal... Mal?

Tara- You're not welcome... and I'm not sorry

Joe- Why you being a ruthless bitch for?

Tara- Because you called me a whore once... no it was twice in Food Tech... that hurts, words like that you know?!

Joe- I'm sorry (He looks in past Tara who is beautiful. He sees everyone in there just on their phones and not really socialising, but the music drown out the lack of conversation) bit like a silent disco your party isn't it?! Over reliant on the old technology are we?! (Jokingly)

Tara- You just can't help yourself can you... have a good night (She slams the door on him)

Joe- Yeah I will don't worry about that you uneducated failures... (His picks up a stone and throws it at the window and it just hits the window and flicks off it and makes hardly any noise)

(Joe looks upset it did nothing and then suddenly on the top floor Tara's dad opens his window and rants)

Dad- Excuse me mate... did you just throw a stone?

Joe- Well yeah, but it did no damage like

Dad- get here, oi get here now (Joe quickly runs away) you better run you little shit!

CUT TO:

(Joe is back in his room again after walking past an unhappy mother who shouts at him as he walks up the stairs for leaving his room)

Gina- (Shouts in the distance) Trying to watch tele!

(Joe slams the door closed and locks it)

(He lies down in his bed and then gets an idea)

(He sets up the computer again and gets out a different debit card under his father's name again but with a different bank)

Joe- Come on... come on!

(Up flicks Chloe again)

Chloe- Hello how can I help, hello!

Joe- (No reply from Joe because he forgot to put on his webcam) Oh shit, one second (He puts the webcam on)

Chloe- Oh for goodness sake... just leave me alone

Joe- Wait (holds back) Blossom (as if it's an effort to say)

Chloe- Stop wasting my time

Joe- I'm not I've paid 30 pounds, all I want is 10 minutes with you... please!

Chloe- Why?

Joe- Cause I'm paying you to listen to me, talk to me

Chloe- is it the usual?

Joe- No... I mean maybe after we talk, or before it's up to you!

Chloe- Look I can get money elsewhere, I'll get you a refund kid!

Joe- No wait... you don't have to do anything... nothing sexual, just talk to me

Chloe-Talk, about what?

Joe- How was your day?

Chloe- Is this a piss take?

Joe- Come on Blossom, how was your day?

Chloe- Erm... good... yeah it was fine, why?

Joe- Just want to know, being polite

Chloe- ok, what is the purpose of this?

Joe- I don't know, I really don't know, but just go with me... yeah?

Chloe- Ok... how was your day?

Joe- Pretty shit... (Laughs)

Chloe- You broke up

Joe- Sorry, I said it was pretty shit

Chloe- Aw that's too bad... listen is this the whole me pretend to be your girlfriend thing, because I don't provide that service, you want IrishpornDirect.com for that...

Joe- No... I mean I've tried that site, lots of times, in fact I rarely see anyone with a physically real girlfriend anymore... everyone has fake ones, and to be honest, I don't know what I'd do with a real one

Chloe- You'd have to treat her a lot better than you've been treating me I'm afraid!

Joe- That's the thing, what do I need to do... what do I do to become a better person, boyfriend material?

Chloe- (Bamboozled) I don't know... not be a bellend your whole life!

Joe- Well I can't see that lasting... can't I just meet someone who is equally as much of a bellend as I am?!

Chloe- I suppose but that isn't the way to look it mate... you need to be a better person in general... I can tell, how old are you?

Joe- 20 of course

Chloe- How old are you, be honest... we get people underage all the time

Joe- You got me, I'm 12!

Chloe- Joe is it?

Joe- Yeah!

Chloe- Yeah I could see the name tag...

Joe- OH feck, why won't this thing just leave me alone! Keep on thinking people just remember me because they like me, all they see is my name tag, frustrating

Chloe- you're not 12, although you do act that age, how old are you?

Joe- I'm 16, turning 17 in a month

Chloe- Ok... not bad. You're in your teens, people can change in their teens

Joe- Oh yeah...

Chloe- yeah its part of growing up... don't worry about it

Joe- So when did Chloe become Blossom then, Blossom?

Chloe- Chloe blossomed age 16 (smiles)

Joe- Really?

Chloe- Yep... left my folks because I was a pain in the ass... they hated me, I had daddy issues as cliché as that sounds... so I became this

Joe- You're a lot more interesting than me, you have stories to tell, I have nothing!

Chloe- And also so little time, you have 2 minutes left, any more questions?

Joe- Erm... would you be alright if I spoke to you again?

Chloe- (Considers) Joe, I don't know... maybe

Joe- I'll call you Blossom!

(Chloe laughs)

Chloe- Very funny, it's not as simple as that... I have other punters

Joe- Bet their cueing up for you, you're gorgeous

Chloe- Thanks I suppose

Joe- It was a complement by the way, not some misogynistic comment (smiles)

Chloe- Good, well as you paid here (She shows her breasts to him, again no seen on the camera but insinuated by Joe's reactions and the quick cut) see you then

Joe- Cherrubs... Wait you didn't answer-

Chloe- I said maybe (Turns it off)

(Joe kisses his hand and places it on the computer)

Joe- Maybe will do, maybe will do

(Knock on the door)

Mum- Joe, me and Gina are sorry, who are you talking to?

Gina- Why are we sorry?

Mum- Shut up Gina, just go with it

Joe- Its ok mum, I'll be down in a minute, just skypeing a friend!

CUT TO:

(On a field outside of school Joe is sitting on a park bench with headphones in and listening to music from is phone)

(He is however disturbed by Mal who walks past him with a bunch of friends)

Mal- Joe... hey Joe

(He taps him to get is attention and Joe looks at him and ignores him)

Mal- oi... what's your problem?

(Still ignored and then gives up and walks past)

Mal- Whatever

Joe- (After he walks a small distance away) My problem is- that you ignored me the other day!

Mal- I ignored you? (His friends keep walking)

Joe- I thought you were my friend?

Mal- I am your friend... I didn't ignore you... what did you want me to do, Tara wasn't gonna be persuaded to let you in sunshine. Alright?!

Joe- Doesn't mean you couldn't say hello mate

Mal- Yeah I know... but I was drunk... I was busy, I was all types of things, I have a life outside of you unfortunately pal

Joe- Yeah well I was always there for you when you didn't have friends, don't forget that

Mal- (laughs) laughable claim pal, I was like what 8 when I became friends with you... where 16, you're 17 in a month, grow up, act your age!

Joe- When you gonna stop hunting for popularity and be yourself hey?

Mal- What?

Joe- How many birds did you get on then? (Smiles)

Mal- (Laughs) Erm... only three

Joe- So you have some spare protection left?

Mal- Yeah unfortunately, I'm fully armoured and ready to go with my ammo next party!

Joe- When?

Mal- I can't say

Joe- Oh Mal, stop being pathetic, I can come to parties, stop treating everything like a popularity contest and be a friend!

Mal- Look I like you, you're a good mate, but you do embarrass yourself sometimes, and in doing so you bring my rep down, don't mean to be a bellend but it's the case

Joe- Oh I see, I see very clearly that you aren't to be trusted anymore as a friend

Mal- Look Joe... you want to be me, you want the attitude I have, I see that

Joe- Oh yeah of course (sarcasm)

Mal- You're tied down to a girlfriend, so you have no real interest in women apart from her, you're detached, I'm free and wild...

Joe- You're wrong

Mal- I can be your friend Joe, but I can't be our only friend, I'm sorry!

Joe- What have I don't to deserve this hey... you shitbag... tell me, no friend should treat a mate like this, hey I'm talking to you, stop ignoring me, you always ignore me! (Shouts as he walks off ignoring him) what a shebang you are!

(Suddenly a hand is placed on Joe's shoulder and it's Mrs Potter)

Mrs Potter- My office (smiles)

Joe- Oh what, its half term... why you even here?

Mrs Potter- I'm a teacher, I haven't got anything else to do have I?!

Joe- (laughs) fair enough!

Mrs Potter- Sarcasm, I'm working, we teachers don't just switch off you know!

(Long pause)

Mrs Potter- My office!

CUT TO:

(Mrs Potter pours Joe a cup of tea)

Joe- That's not coffee!

Mrs Potter- I know... coffee with you, no thanks, too much caffeine

Joe- I'm an adult

Mrs Potter- You're far from it little man

Joe- When then?

Mrs Potter- when you hit 25, I'd say, yeah 25!

Joe- 25? Jeez, that's a fair few years away

Mrs Potter- Yeah, but once you have a consolidated career, a girlfriend, or boyfriend in your case, and kids-

Joe- Hey I'm not a homo!

Mrs Potter- You say it so offended!

Joe- No one wants to be a homo

Mrs Potter- No I suppose a kid your age doesn't... its seen as repulsive probably... it's really not, we're all human

Joe- Why am I here?

Mrs Potter- Because your mum and dad had sex and then you were conceived!

Joe- (Laughs) No Miss, why am I in your office?

Mrs Potter- because you were being rowdy and I was trying to do some work, all I could hear was talk of sex with 'birds' is it?

Joe- yeah

Mrs Potter- And arguments into friendship and popularity

Joe- Yeah

Mrs Potter- kids your age go through this, I've heard that argument about 20 times in 2 years... it's just a very common argument boys have especially

Joe- Yeah he's total phallic object

Mrs Potter- He's a dick?

Joe- that's the one (laughs with her)

(Long pause)

Joe- Why are you so nice to me?

Mrs Potter- I'm not... I'm understanding towards you, that's all, I see potential in your grads to be successful, don't like to see a student waste it

Joe- Oh I see... it's all about the grades

Mrs Potter- Absolutely... as much as I say it to the class... I don't give a shit about any of the students well-being here... especially the failures here, but I pretend so that the students care and the parents think I'm a good teacher, between you and me

Joe- But I can go and tell my mum what you just said

Mrs Potter- But you want, you like these discussions we have don't you?!

Joe- I do, I really do... how was your date with your husband?

Mrs Potter- We had sex, a lot

(Joe looks awkward and kind of laughs)

Joe- really?

Mrs Potter- Yeah, how's Chloe?

Joe- Me and her are going through some trouble at the minute

Mrs Potter- Oh really... how come?

Joe- She isn't interested in me anymore physically

Mrs Potter- what over a weekend she's just changed?

Joe- Yeah

Mrs Potter- I don't believe you... something else has happened... is it not you is no longer interested?

Joe- I haven't really thought about it Miss

Mrs Potter- Fair enough... look whenever you're down at all... don't forget that I am here... and when I say feeling down, for 16 or 17 year olds it tends to be down to not knowing your purpose in life, problems sexually or whatever, just let me know... I'm not just a teacher, I'm a friend too ok?!

Joe- You're awesome

Mrs Potter- Don't flirt with me now!

Joe- Sorry miss

Mrs Potter- Come on Joseph, go and let me get on with my work

Joe- Thanks for the tea

Mrs Potter- Oh Joe... I almost forgot!

Joe- Yeah

Mrs Potter- One second (She walks outside of her office and bring in an attractive 16 year old girl called Kat, she is very punk looking and has purple hair) this is Kat!

Joe- Ok

Mrs Potter- She's a new student starting in the new term!

Joe- Hi Kat

Kat- Hello (smiles, she tends to smile every time she talks)

Joe- She's a happy person, wait till you start here, that smile will disappear

Kat- Oh I'm sure it will (laughs)

Joe- Yeah... so what do you want me to do miss?

Mrs Potter- Well as you're here... show her around, she's come into have a look today... (Goes up to Joe as Kat walks away and whispers to him) thank me later!

Joe- Miss (Looking guilty at her)

CUT TO:

(Walking down the corridor)

Joe- So where have you come from?

Kat- North London

Joe- Very nice... got a boyfriend!

Kat- That was quick

Joe- What was?

Kat- Asking me that, get to know me first, before you ask a girl that!

Joe- Don't be rude... it was only a question

Kat- Well ok then...

Joe- So this is the English department, this is my forte... any good at English?

Kat- Do you have a girlfriend?

Joe- yeah, good at English?

Kat- Yes, A grade student... what's her name?

Joe- Chloe... see not hard to answer questions is it?

Kat- (laughs) you seem very bizarre, have you never heard of the chase?

Joe- Chase, yeah of course I have, where you pretend not to like someone so that they will chase you, all that shite, yeah I've heard about it, think it's stupid

Kat- Exciting life you lead

Joe- I have a girlfriend anyway so nothing got worry about

Kat- I have a boyfriend too... Alf

Joe- Oh really, nice looking guy or?

Kat- yeah of course, he's stunning, six pack... medium length hair... veiny arms, what more can girl want

Joe- I swear women are shallower than men these days

Kat- Your 16, what do you mean these days?

Joe- Well just from what my mum and dad always say and stuff

Kat- Well anyway thanks for the tour (smiles and walks off into the distance)

Joe- See you next term! Kat is it?

Kat- Yeah... actually, this may be silly, but I've only just moved here, and I don't really no anyone, can I have your number so I can phone you or message you to do something, I don't mean to sound sad or anything?

Joe- Well that's random. Yeah of course... I'm normally quite busy with my girlfriend though... but yeah sure, give me your phone!

Kat- (obliges) yeah I'm normally quite busy too with my Alf... but he's long distance now

Joe- tell about it, long distance is the worst!

Kat- Yeah

Joe- See you around then!

Kat- See yer!

(Joe watches her go staring at her backside and purring)

(He is interrupted by Mrs Potter hand on his shoulder again and the scene ends)

CUT TO:

(Joe spots Mal on the way home and runs over to him)

Joe- Mal... hey Mal?!

Mal- Oh hi dick!

Joe- Oi... I'm sorry, about our little argument, you're right; I shouldn't hold you back... I was just wondering could I lend your debit card... and take 30 pounds, I will give it back next week?

Mal- You taking the piss sunshine?

Joe- Come on Mal... I'd do it for you!

Mal- That is true, what's it for?

Joe- I just met this girl... she's a punk girl, I think I might buy something for her, you know punky, like shoes

Mal- You have a girlfriend though

Joe- I know, but she's long distance, I want one for round here... I'm just short on money

Mal- This is more like it Joe, very mature buying a girl some gear...ok... cool, have you got a picture of her?

Joe- I'll send one of me doing her (Looks big headed)

Mal- (laughs) Oh I... here you are, next week yeah?

Joe- If not a fortnight

Mal- Ok... (long pause) mate

Joe- Thanks Pal- you know what I just realised

Mal- What?

Joe- Pal and Mal, they rhyme... in a bit Mal my pal

Mal- (laughs) See you!

CUT TO:

(Joe on the computer using Mal's debit card)

(The website denies him access as the debit card shows that he is under 18 years of age)

(Joe then quickly hacks the computer system and finds away to get in despite the age limit)

(Chloe appears on the screen)

Joe- Blossom?

Chloe- Hello (Fixing her hair and readjusting her breasts)

Joe- Hi, do you mind if we talk?

Chloe- Just a talk again, no action?

Joe- No... I mean, if you wanna give me a peak, I wouldn't say no

Chloe- (rolls her eyes) suppose you paid for it... (She goes to undress)

Joe- (abruptly) stop... ignore me, don't do anything like that! All I want is to talk

Chloe- Again? What about?

Joe- What's Ireland like?

Chloe- its ok, same as England really, greener (laughs)

Joe- Cool... how's life? (Reading it off a notepad)

Chloe- Are you reading these questions?

Joe- No... any plans coming up?

Chloe- Joe?

Joe- Sorry Blossom I just want to have a conversation

Chloe- You're paying me for a conversation?

Joe- Yeah, nothing more to it

Chloe- Ok, life is good and I have no plans, I never have plans... I do this constantly, what about you?

Joe- I met a girl today, she was pretty, I got nervous and insulted her a few times, typical me really

Chloe- Well that's not good

Joe- Yeah it was a weird feeling... never felt it before

Chloe- Do you fancy her then?

Joe- No, there's nothing there, she has a boyfriend

Chloe- Oh fair enough

Joe- Do you enjoy your life?

Chloe- What? Of course I do!

Joe- Like even now, when I'm annoying you?

Chloe- You're not annoying me, it's refreshing to not be speaking to a complete animal

Joe- Thanks

Chloe- I mean you're half way to being a complete animal like the rest of them, but you're young, you can mature

Joe- How old are your customers normally?

Chloe- mostly your age to be fair, but get some 50+ year olds too

Joe- Blimey... that's old

Chloe- Yeah it is, I'm only 24 as well

Joe- heavy

Chloe- Why you interested anyway?

Joe- Irish, young, attractive... why are you doing this?

Chloe- What, why am I Blossom XXX?

Joe- Yeah?

Chloe- I told you daddy issues!

Joe- Don't you have enough money to get a real job though? (Innocently)

Chloe- A real job? (Angry) You think me stripping and putting myself through personal torture and indignity isn't a job, it isn't graft?

Joe- No I never meant it that way

Chloe- Truth is I like my life (smiles)

Joe- fine... good to hear

Chloe- Are we done here?

Joe- You gonna do this for the rest of your life?

Chloe- Look you're a kid, I don't really think you should be questioning my lifestyle choices!

Joe- I'm not... but I'm also not stupid, I'm intrigued

Chloe- In what?

Joe- Why a woman as attractive as yourself would succumb to this profession

Chloe- I'm not dealing with an ordinary kid here am I?!

Joe- Nope (laughs)

Chloe- Look, leave me alone, get on with your life, find a new Pornstar to ask questions to... try it with the girl you met today... just don't keep me in your life

Joe- But I want to Chloe

Chloe- Blossom, please (panicking)

Joe- Why you so nervous?

Chloe- I'm gonna cut you off now

Joe- Why does me asking a question create such fear for you?

(No answer and the screen breaks up and then turns off)

Joe- Chloe! Chloe!

(He begins typing on his computer and hacks into the porn website to find out where she is from in Ireland)

(Turns out she is from Cork City and lives in the North of the River Lee)

CUT TO:

(Joe runs down stairs the next morning and walks past his Mum)

Joe- See you later Mum, I'm just popping out for a bit!

Mum- Where you going?

(Joe rolls his eye sin frustration but composes himself)

Joe- (smiling) just to school, I have another meeting, then I'm meeting a girl

Mum- Oh a girl?

Joe- yes

Mum- Thought I was the only girl in your life?

Joe- No... why would you think that?

(Long pause)

Mum- Oh

Joe- Well see you later...

Gina- Joe, just before you go, who's Blossom XXX?

Joe- Have a guess, what else would she be?

Gina- A Pornstar?

Joe- Yes

Gina- Fair enough, just checking, is she fit?

Joe- She's mine you big rug muncher

Gina- Hey a girl can explore too

Joe- Don't go near her!

Gina- Whoa, calm down!

Joe- She's mine-

Gina- You are one sad son of a bitch you know that?!

Joe- How did you find out about her anyway?

Gina- It's called history, and most people with common sense delete it (smiles like she's being smart)

Joe- Most people with common sense Gina don't check and mind their own business because their life isn't so unfulfilled they have to route through other people's lives

Gina- yeah well I'll tell blossom all about daddy's little debit cards-

Joe- Do it, see whether I care (He storms off) see yer (happy with a huge grin as he thinks her won the argument)

CUT TO:

(Joe is in Mrs Potter's office again)

Mrs Potter- So then, why are you here again Joseph?

Joe- I've been living a lie miss... I can't tell Mal, he'll just laugh at me, potentially never speak to me, mum will cry, Gina will never let it go

Mrs Potter- Gina?

Joe- My sister, you used to teach her (confused)

Mrs Potter- I teach lots of people and I forget them immediately... she must've been one easy to forget bitch!

Joe- Yeah she's a proper loser... but that's beside the point... I don't have a girlfriend!

Mrs Potter- (pretends to be shocked) you don't?

Joe- No, all lies!

Mrs Potter- Well that is a surprise (sarcastic)

Joe- Sarcasm?

Mrs Potter- Yes, yes it was... Pornstar?

Joe- (laughs nervously) miss!

Mrs Potter- Am I right?

Joe- No, I mean maybe...

Mrs Potter- Are you gonna pick an answer?

Joe- Yes, yes its true... she's a Pornstar called Blossom XXX, I found out her name was really Chloe and have called her a girlfriend ever since... I've known her for 5 months, and every night without fail I have wanked to her and she has shown me every part of her body... every single inch!

Mrs Potter- I'm glad you're so willing to share this (sarcastic yet again)

Joe- Stop being sarcastic

Mrs Potter- You started it I believe

Joe- Look I'm opening up to you miss... once this is out of the way I can concentrate on my studies for 6th form!

Mrs Potter- Carry on then

Joe- Right then so I wasn't lying about her being Irish... recently however I have been feeling rather lonely... basically ever since even a woman I was paying to do as I desire was even neglecting me, I mean if that ain't a kick up the backside I don't know what is

Mrs Potter- You need to chill out, you're very edgy

Joe- I'm perfect, I can see clearly now... The only way I can make her my girlfriend for real is to go and see her during the half term!

Mrs Potter- What... no, no, no, no, no... no (Long pause) no!

Joe- Why?

Mrs Potter- Because that is crazy... that's what a stalker does!

Joe- But I love her

Mrs Potter- She's a Pornstar... she doesn't love you back

Joe- I think she does

Mrs Potter- Look Joe... between you and me, a lot of students go through this. They get lonely and pretend that their Pornstar is their girlfriend... its very common these days

Joe- Who, name an example?

Mrs Potter- Your very own Mal!

Joe- What? (Smiling)

Mrs Potter- Using that many condoms in one night, I heard the conversation between you two... he was practising how to use them on himself with the Pornstar watching-

Joe- How on earth would you even know that?

Mrs Potter- Have you not done it?

Joe- (laughs) once

Mrs Potter- Exactly, seriously don't worry about it, everyone is so reliant on technology these days that experiencing sex isn't the desire any more, it's not like the old days

Joe- Thanks!

(He stands up and begins to walk out)

Mrs Potter- So I hope you're not going to Ireland!

Joe- I won't I promise

Mrs Potter- How was Kat, did you have fun?

Joe- I'm meeting her now!

Mrs Potter- Oh well that's good isn't it?!

Joe- yeah she's alright

Mrs Potter- Don't play it too cool you might lose her

CUT TO:

(Joe is waiting by the newsagents for Kat to appear and she does suddenly)

Kat- Hiya-

Joe- Hi, you alright?

Kat- yeah, you?

Joe- Do you want the truth or the lie that is my life?

Kat- How long's the truth?

Joe- Cheeky bitch (laughs with her)

(They keep laughing as they walk away and Joe notices Mal in the distance)

Joe- Oh crap (He pushes Kat in the bush nearby and whistles as he keeps walking)

Kat- What the fuck?

Mal- Joe... how you doing?

Joe- Mal my pal, how is the man?

Mal- Myth the legend (laughs) he's good... did you get that girl the shoes!

Joe- yeah, she loved them, nice Nike trainees

Mal- Trainees? I thought they were-

(Kat appears from the bush a mess)

Mal- Erm, can I help you?

Kat- Can I help you, my eyes are up here!

Mal- But you have a slug on your breast (Mal shakes with panic from speaking to the girl and goes very red)

Kat- Oh thanks

Joe- So yeah I don't know her

Kat- Yeah you do... I'm Kat nice to meet you-

Mal- Mal (shakes her hand)

Kat- Very sweaty

Mal- Thanks

Joe- Blunt

Kat- I'm out with Joe, wanna join us?

Mal- I've never seen you before, is this the girl you bought the shoes for?

Joe- Erm... look I have something to-

Kat- Yeah he bought me some lovely trainers

Joe- Yeah with your debit card, I will give you the money for them next week

(Joe mimes 'thank you' to Kat)

Mal- Why are you wearing Ugg boots then?

Kat- because its cold!

Mal- Hmm... (He puts his hands out to feel the temperature)

Joe- Well Mal... were gonna go then

Mal- Wait I like this Kat girl mate, can I speak to her please-

Joe- Sure... I wasn't speaking to her or anything!

Mal- So you seeing anyone?

Kat- Yes I have a boyfriend!

Mal- I like to dabble around myself

Kat- That's highly impressive (sarcastic)

Mal- Thanks

Kat- So we have a player on our hands then?

Mal- Well don't like to brag

Kat- I wouldn't brag about it

Joe- Should I just go?

Mal- I don't like her attitude, I'm just trying to be nice

Kat- You're not really though, you're hitting on me

Mal- Ok... well I'm obviously not doing a very good job

Kat- No... but thanks for the shoes!

Mal- Yeah I regret lending him the money now!

Joe- Hey Mal... why don't you go and wank in a condom (laughs)

Mal- What (goes bright red)

Joe- You know them 9 condoms you used... at the party, which Pornstar did you use them to... how big was the screen, iPhone, desktop, your own reflection in the mirror!

(Kat's laughing)

Kat- That's so sad, poor Mal

Mal- Shut up

Joe- see you around mate

Mal- Hey we all do it... just remember that, when I catch you (looks annoyed at himself for saying a strange comment)

Joe- Gayyy!

(They walk off laughing and Mal is left to wallow in self-pity)

CUT TO:

(Both Joe and Kat are walking through a park on the way to his house and talking but are standing a small distance apart)

Joe- So I have to admit yeah... I have felt the urge very recently, as recent as last night in bed, to go to Ireland for a trip, just a weekend

Kat- Oh really... why?

Joe- I have a friend over there who I feel needs my help

Kat- Is it the girlfriend?

Joe- No... how's your boyfriend?

Kat- We called it off!

Joe- Oh really, so you lied to Mal?

Kat- yeah

Joe- Why?

Kat- Because he scared me

Joe- No he's harmless... a backstabber but not in a malicious way

Kat- I feel I can trust you more, you're more honest, I can tell

Joe- Jesus wish I wasn't... being honest has got me in some shit in the past, especially with girls and female sin general really!

Kat- You're different I like that

Joe- Thanks!

Kat- Yeah me and my boyfriend, he got angry with me, I tried to persuade him he was making a mistake, wasn't listening!

Joe- Interesting!

(They keep walking in silence)

Joe- Kat...

Kat- yeah?

Joe- Can I hold your hand?

Kat- Sorry?

Joe- I've just, I've seen it in movies and apparently in a park with a woman I should hold your hand

Kat- Erm... (nervous) I don't know, I mean sure, yeah!

Joe- I've never (swallows) yeah?

Kat- Yeah (He tries to hold her hand and she wipes the sweat on her pants first)

Joe- (They finally hold hands and immediately let go) you let go!

Kat- No you let go!

Joe- I did, but so did you, why?

Kat- Nerves

Joe- Hmm... your ex-boyfriend... is he physical? (Thinking he knows what's going on)

Kat- Physical?

Joe- Yeah have you ever seen him in person, had sex with him, touched him, anything?

Kat- Making me feel awkward!

Joe- Sorry! (Look confused by himself) Wow, I've never said that word and truly meant it!

Kat- he was just a man in a screen!

Joe- Thought he was... so he was a Pornstar?

Kat- Yeah... I'm sorry, his name was Rock-

Joe- Don't apologise... I'm the same, my girlfriend is also a Pornstar (Laughs) called Blossom XXX (They both laugh)

(They're laughter continues for a while and they keep walking)

Kat- God were both such losers! My first love... and I never even met him (smiles)
god what will I tell my kids when they ask me who my first love was?

Joe- Yeah (laughs)

CUT TO:

(Joe is on the computer again to Chloe)

(He is waiting for her to respond on the website)

Chloe- Hello... oh hi!

Joe- Look I'm sorry... just I know you must think I'm stalking you

Chloe- yes I do, but I suppose you are paying my wages!

Joe- I know listen... (Notices she is crying slightly) you ok?

Chloe- Yeah, yeah

Joe- Is it me?

Chloe- No... no, don't worry, what can I do for you?

Joe- Oh, well you could strip down to nothing and start cheering yourself if you know what I mean?!

Chloe- Ok (With no reluctance she upsettingly starts undressing)

Joe- Whoa... Chloe... I'm joking; I don't want you to do any of that anymore

Chloe- But you paid?

Joe- I've paid the last two times and expected nothing

Chloe- Look I do it all day, it doesn't make any difference not doing it for you!

Joe- I'm talking about stopping for me, I'm talking about you stopping in general, for yourself, that's why I wanted, needed to talk to you, why you crying?

Chloe- Look that's sweet, but you're a young kid, you can't change me

Joe- You haven't answered!

Chloe- I'm just upset ok?!

Joe- No, that's not good enough, too vague

Chloe- Look what do you want me to do, what do you want?

Joe- I want what's best for you... and what's best for you is to be happy, and I may only be 17 but I know what's happiness and what's regret, and regret is sketched across your face, I can see it in those tears (touches the screen)

Chloe- you're 16 (laughs)

Joe- Ok pedantic, I am 16, but nearly 17!

Chloe- I'm nearly 25

Joe- Now, tell you what I'll do (Long pause) you either leave the industry or I will personally come over there and get you out!

Chloe- (laughs) shut up!

Joe- No I'm serious... I can be hard when I want to, you'll see, who's the bastard who pimps you out?

Chloe- I'm self-employed (Gives a face of pride)

Joe- Oh get you (laughs) you must be minted!

Chloe- Nope... rich enough to feed my daughter!

Joe- You have a daughter?

Chloe- yeah, too young

Joe- That's great... you've achieved the best thing in life already

Chloe- Why you being so nice?

Joe- Because I... I don't know... like you, maybe love you a little bit (Nervous)

Chloe- Love me, you love your Pornstar? (looks as if he's being stupid)

Joe- Yeah, I love Blossom XXX, she's fit and she has character (looks happy with himself) and she's a good mum... she'll do anything for her kid!

Chloe- Yeah... thanks!

Joe- I just wish I could be loved back (upset)

Chloe- I can't love someone who I've never met!

Joe- No I know... that's why I want to come to Ireland to see you!

Chloe- No... I won't let you, I can't love you...

Joe- Why not, you're my first love

Chloe- I shouldn't be, it's not right!

Joe- But you are, I want to help you escape this life you're living!

Chloe- No, I'm-

Joe- You're not happy, why else would you cry...

Chloe- No... I am not happy you're right, but I'm a lesbian, I can't love you, not in that way!

Joe- A lesbian? (shocked)

Chloe- Yeah... wow I've never told a client that before!

Joe- Oh (heartbroken) like that's kinda hot (laughs) so there's no chance?

Chloe- Unless you have breasts and a vagina, no, sorry!

Joe- wow, I've never been so unhappy, dissatisfied, yet turned on in all my life (Smiles)

Chloe- Thanks!

Joe- I'm a lesbian too... I like all the things lesbians like, I can do what lesbians do... have I sold myself yet?

Chloe- Sorry (looks guilty)

Joe- have you got a girlfriend?

Chloe- No

Joe- You have a kid? (Confused)

Chloe- Yeah some people don't realise, and have a kid before they do... it's not perfect but...

Joe- But you're attractive, I thought lesbians where butch and manly?

Chloe- Whoa... don't let lesbians here you say that

Joe- Sorry but I just thought they were, just ignorance I suppose

Chloe- Look thanks for trying to help me, I understand you'd never want to speak to me again really, especially as you just admitted you love me, what is essentially a screen!

Joe- I just wanted to help

Chloe- And you know what I love you for it (smiles)

Joe- Thanks... what if I get a wig and look like a woman?

Chloe- Then I would think no different of you, and I would still love the person Joe, not physically... but in my heart (long pause) even though I did think you were a freak at first!

Joe- I'm just a kid, a stupid kid (starts crying)

Chloe- Hey I thought you were consoling me?!

Joe- I don't know what to do... I want to be loved, I just want to be loved

Chloe- I just said I loved you!

Joe- Yeah but you wouldn't go near me with a barge pole

Chloe- At least no one will be going near me with their barge pole

Joe- (laughs) when you put it like that I should be relieved no one will go near me

Chloe- Exactly... cheer up!

Joe- So you don't want me to visit you?

Chloe- No... where do you live though and what's your phone number?

Joe- Should be on my details!

Chloe- That's your fathers address!

Joe- Oh yeah sorry... cause I'm only 16... here you go (He writes them up on a piece of paper and puts in front of the screen)

Chloe- Ok so whenever I'm in London I'll come visit you, if I'm lost!

Joe- You won't though will you?

Chloe- You never know

Joe- Thanks

Chloe- Oh and before I go, if you ever want to talk, you know where I am, online all the time, for now though don't worry about finding love, just enjoy yourself!

Joe- Ok I will as long as you do the opposite, go find your future wife (smiles)

Chloe- Bye Joe!

Joe- Bye Blossom

Chloe- Call me Chloe (She turns it off)

Joe- Chloe. (Touches the screen)

(He then gives a look of almost anguish as he turns his computer off)

CUT TO:

(Joe storms down his stairs and out of the front door again)

Joe- Bye

Gina- Mum Joe's storming off again!

Mum- Where you going now?

Joe- None of your business (stops and contemplates)

Mum- Joe, I'm concerned!

Joe- I'm sorry... I've been a dick mum

Mum- Don't use that language!

Joe- Mum, god I apologise and then you say that... I'm an adult, leave me alone, I can do what I want

Gina- God he is a terrible teen

Joe- So are you!

Gina- I'm 20 actually!

Joe- Whatever... (He storms off)

(Mum and Gina just look at each other and smile)

(Joe comes back after a long pause)

Joe- Erm... love you both (laughs to himself)

(He smiles and they both smile back)

(Joe then runs off again with a beaming smile)

CUT TO:

(Shows a scene of him running across roads and fields to get to the school field where he held hands with Kat)

(Meanwhile he texts Kat)

Joe- (texting) will you meet me by the park bench we held hands please x

CUT TO:

(Joe gets there and notices Mal is sitting on the bench as well)

Joe- Ah Mal!

Mal- Oh hello Joey!

Joe- What do you want?

Mal- a bit of respect wouldn't go a miss... spliff?

Joe- No I'm not a weed smoker anymore!

Mal- Shame we used to have some good times

Joe- No we didn't, you never really liked me, you weren't my friend... you're too focused on your sex life, or lack of it!

Mal- If you mention my sex life one more time...

Joe- You'll what?

Mal- how did it come to this... whether you like it or not we were friends?

Joe- No we weren't, I thought we were, but no.

Mal- do you know what you are Joe? You're an effort, a pain to try and be friends with, you want attention, you want love all the time and anyone who doesn't give that to you, isn't welcome in your life, that's the problem

Joe- not anymore

Mal- Oh really... so why the disrespect towards me

Joe- Because I just don't want any friends at the minute!

Mal- Oh yeah

Joe- I want focus on the girl!

Mal- What the one walking towards us now?

Joe- (look around) yeah... Kat, hi

Kat- Hi Joe, I got your text, I got here quick as (smiling)

Joe- See me and her held hands the other day and had a real connection... a connection I have never had with anyone before... it was special... love? Maybe I don't know, time will tell

Mal- You speak some shit Joe... me and her kissed the other day

Joe- What?

Kat- No we didn't

Mal- Oh come on you don't remember, you were drunk

Kat- That's not true... why you lying?

Joe- I think you're lying Mal... the worst thing is you don't even know why... I'll tell you why, you're a shithouse

Mal- (laughs) I'm the shithouse... mate I'm your pal, best bud. You ain't got any other friends!

Joe- I don't need any other friends, especially you!

Mal- Your brains gone to mush over this girl man... don't let her do this to you
(approaches him and Joe punches him in the face)

Mal- Why? Why would you do that?

(Joe punches him again as he approaches him)

(Mrs Potter hand is placed on Joe's shoulder again)

Mrs Potter- My office both of you!

CUT TO:

(In Mrs Potter's office)

Mrs Potter- You two... you're both so dramatic... want me to spell out your lives for you?

Joe- yeah he's a dick

Mal- You're a dick, you punched me... twice!

Mrs Potter- You're both dicks (laughs)

Mal- Why am I a dick?

Mrs Potter- You sound so confused... the reason you're a dick is because you appear to be one of them boys who thinks popularity is everything... the moment popularity fell your way you took it and disregarded the nicest person in your life...dare I say it, the nicest person in your life personally was Joe

Joe- Exactly

Mrs Potter- Joe you're just a dick... no reason, you just generally are a massive dick

Joe- What I have a massive dick

Mal- (laughing) shut up!

Mrs Potter- You think that you're some righteous person because you have attempted to help a Pornstar who you claimed was your girlfriend!

Mal- You lied?

Joe- Well

Mrs Potter- I think it's time you both told the truth about each other, how sad and pathetic you really are, the pair of you!

Joe- Yeah Chloe is a Pornstar who I fell in love with

(Mal laughs)

Mal- Dearie me

Joe- You wank with condoms on!

Mal- Ok, why miss, why tell him?

Mrs Potter- I've been trying to teach the pair of you a lesson all holiday... can't you just be friends and not punch each other in the face...

Mal- I never punched him in the face!

Joe- You wouldn't though, it was self-defence miss!

Mrs Potter- I don't care... the way I see your situation is that you are two boys who are going through a rough time in growing up... I'm going easy on you because of it... don't let me catch you fighting again yeah!

Mal- Yes miss (quietly)

Mrs Potter- What?

Joe- Yes miss (louder)

Mrs Potter- Now Mal you can go (mal stands up) after you shake his hand!

(Shakes his hand)

Mal- See you next term!

Joe- Sorry Mal my pal (smiles)

Mal- Forgiven (walks away quickly)

(Mal leaves)

Joe- What punishment am I getting?

Mrs Potter- Punishment, I'm happy you punched the little runt... pain in the arse... I just don't get why it took so long... but he is your friend... only friend, you keep alienating people... now you're left with just him, don't disregard him

Joe- I never did

Mrs Potter- he's not happy about

Joe- He left me to go to parties and shit, now I have a girl who likes me he's jealous!

Mrs Potter- What? (Surprised) you and...

Joe- Kat

Mrs Potter- that's the one... well done

Joe- Well we held hands, nothing else

Mrs Potter- it's better than what I've got! So don't worry about it

Joe- What does that mean?

Mrs Potter- It would be hypocritical of me to expect you two not to lie to each other when I've been lying myself, so I will also come clean-

(Long pause)

Joe- What are you talking about? (Smiling)

Mrs Potter- I'm not married (smiles)

Joe- Really but-

Mrs Potter- You got me, when you mentioned the lack of ring, I'm not married, never have been, the truth is I'm very like you which is why I decided to help you

Joe- I'm confused!

Mrs Potter- Online boyfriends too you know... I also have a little crush on my favourite Pornstar... and he kind of likes me back, but nothing physical

Joe- What Miss... you sly dog!

Mrs Potter- I know, people are so reliant on technology these days, so reliant on other people doing things for them, even our most natural instinct has become subdued, I guess I didn't want one of my cleverest students to go down a similar path, I mean if you fall into that trap, everyone will!

Joe- Difference is not everyone is a nerd!

Mrs Potter- The people who aren't nerds are too lazy to go out there and fight for a partner, not when there's plenty online for them... I'm in that trap too

Joe- Nice to see you are concerned miss, thanks

Mrs Potter- At least you and Kat met in an old fashioned romantic way!

Joe- Cheesy-

Mrs Potter- Romantic... now Joseph, get out of my office

(Joe stands up slightly taken aback by the admission)

Joe- Wow, I'll see you next term Miss!

Mrs Potter- Always here

CUT TO:

First day of the New Term-

(Shows Joe putting on his school uniform ready for school and struggling to do his tie and his mum helping him)

Joe- I can do it myself mum... god!

Mum- Stop trying to be a man, you're not 17 yet!

Joe- I feel like I'm never gonna turn 17

Mum- It's only a week away (leaves him to it)

(Joe runs over to the computer and turns it on and finally ties his tie properly)

(He searches for Chloe Abbott online, and also Blossom XXX and finds limited results)

(He finally goes on the old porn site and pays quickly using his own debit card that he has got. His fathers is no longer usable and he can't find it anymore, suggesting he imagined he ever had it)

(When all is paid for he clicks on Blossom XXX)

(All that flicks up is a message on a piece of paper that covers the screen, the message reads:-

'Hi, you've got through to Blossom XXX, I'm afraid she no longer exists, for that is a Pornstar, I am a human being. Thank you for your money, enjoy the show'

Joe just smiles and looks on happy and quite proud as he switches off the computer)

Joe narrating- Sometimes I miss her; she was after all my first love despite all circumstances I was in with her. But I couldn't help but be happy for her, my riddle was answered, the answer was our relationship was physical, as I helped her

realise just how special a person she was. And she made me realise that I could become a better person, a nice person.

Well almost!

I never spoke to her ever again, and I never needed to, she was my past, she helped me develop, now I was looking to the future.

CUT TO:

(Shows Joe walking through a park on the way to school and on the same bench waits Kat and Kat walks over to meet him and does his tie up properly for him)

(Mal is also waiting at the far end of the school unnoticed)

(Joe and Kat kiss for the first time and then nervously do it and look at each other after for a while)

(Joe smiles and then notices Mal and walks over to him with Kat)

Joe- Don't look down Mal, this probably won't last! (look at him inevitably and gets hit by Kat jokily)

(Mal smiles and they all walk together and Joe holds Kat's hand on the way to school)

The End

90 mins