Out of Body

By

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OUT OF BODY

FADE IN:

EXT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB CARPARK - MORNING, OVERCAST, LIGHT RAIN. 20/12/15, SUNDAY.

A black 5-door car turns into the car park of Penryn Rugby Club: it is an older looking building, with a flying flag displaying a white Saracen head over red and black stripes. The car parks in a disabled spot. There are a lot of boys aged 7-15, as well as their parents, piling into the club grounds. Some are in red and black, some are in white and black. Out of the black car, a TALL BOY in red and black leaps out of the car and jogs along the concrete towards the side entrance to the First Team Pitch. His parents, two men, step out after him. One of them is taller, chubbier, and has a cane, the other is smaller and slightly slimmer.

EXT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB, FIRST TEAM PITCH - MORNING, OVERCAST, HEAVIER RAIN.

The first team pitch is overlooked by an old grandstand on one side, and a rather dilapidated shelter and score board on the other. The goal posts are extremely tall. The Tall Boy is practicing with his team, and seems to be very well liked among his teammates as they laugh with him.

INT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB, CLUBHOUSE TOP FLOOR - MORNING, OVERCAST, THUNDER.

The Tall Boy's parents are looking out over the First Team Pitch from the windows, each sipping a can of Coca Cola. There is a Christmas tree in one of the corners near the jukebox. As they are looking out over the pitch, a muffled whistle is blown, and they both stand, cover their heads and leave the clubhouse.

EXT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB, FIRST TEAM PITCH - LATE-MORNING, THUNDERSTORM.

It's a battleground as Penryn Under 15s face off against Falmouth. The Saracen head flag flies wildly in the wind above the First Team Pitch. The score is 12-10 to Penryn, displayed on the score board.

In the grandstand, the Penryn and Falmouth supporters stand separate. Each group is formed of parents, siblings and friends. They're huddled together and cheering on their teams. Both groups witness Falmouth's right-side winger, a red-haired boy, sprint down the length of the pitch from

Falmouth's 22-metre line, and score a try.

FALMOUTH FATHER
THAT'S MY BLEDDY BOY! LET'S HAVE IT!

FALMOUTH MOTHER
Someone's had his Weetabix today!

FALMOUTH FRIEND
Only a ranga could be on fire in the rain!

The red-haired boy, FALMOUTH's CAPTAIN, pumps his fist and yells. His team embraces him, pull and push him, ruffle his hair. They aren't phased by the failed conversion that makes the score 12-15 to Falmouth. Both teams line up for the final kick-off, and the REFEREE checks with the captains if both teams are ready. Falmouth's Captain, and the Tall Boy (Penryn's fly-half), both give a thumbs up.

FALMOUTH CAPTAIN
(shouting)
Ref, how much left on time?

The referee checks his watch: 12:48.

REFEREE
(shouting)
Two minutes.

He blows his whistle; the Tall Boy wellies the ball, sending it towards Falmouth's 10 metre line. Falmouth's captain catches it; he sidesteps and fakes-out the Penryn players and finds himself on the right-side wing, already at the halfway line, but a tackle from the Tall Boy sends the Famouth Captain firmly into the touch line, sparking an eruption of cheers from the Penryn supporters. The Fly-Half picks himself up and offers his hand to the Falmouth Captain.

TALL BOY
Not a half-bad go there, mate.

FALMOUTH CAPTAIN
Better tackle though. Cheers for running the clock down though, Jake.

The Falmouth Captain takes JAKE's [14] hand.

JAKE
Ha! Good one.

It's Penryn's line-out. Their hooker throws the ball overhead to the end of the line-out. It is then knocked back towards Penryn's backline, and lands at Jake's feat. He grips it tightly, and sprints. Glimpsing the wall of white and black, he does a small chip kick with the ball over the heads of the Falmouth players, giving it just enough air to run underneath it and catch it again. Jake's parents scream in jubilation.

HARRY
THAT'S IT JAKE!

JAMES
GO ON BABES!

The other Penryn supporters join them, cheering Jake on passionately. With only Falmouth's fall-back to contend him, Jake makes for the left corner, outpaces him, and slams the ball down.

Jake pumps his fist, jumps in the air and roars; his teammates run up to him doing the same. LOUIE [14], reaches him first and wraps himself around Jake, and kisses his forehead.

LOUIE
THAT'S OUR FUCKING BOY!

The Falmouth captain, with the rest his team, can't hide his annoyance. From all around him, Jake can hear his teammates singing his praises, in indistinguishable cries of joy, but he only has eyes for grandstand, searching for his dads. A bolt of lightning cracks across the sky and strikes the roof of the grandstand; Jake looks terrified, but no one else seems to have noticed.

LOUIE
Y'alright mate? What's up?

JAKE
Nothing... yeah nothing, I'm good mate!

Louie ruffles his hair. The final score as the referee blows his final whistle is 17-15 to Penryn, and as the Falmouth players form a tunnel for Penryn to walk under, Jake looks proud. His dads look down on him from the stands, beaming.

Opening credits roll, and the title, Out of Body, opens the scene in Emily's bedroom.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY. 04/11/16, FRIDAY.

EMILY's [15] clock on her bedside table shows it's 7:00am, and the date as 04.11.16. Her room is adorned with posters of Sailor Moon and Undertale, coupled alongside pictures of her when she was younger whilst on holiday, as well as a trophy of a rugby ball inscribed "Most Valued Player 2014-2015". It is very messy; a 'floor-drobe' has been created from skirts, tights, t-shirts, crop tops, dresses, trousers, shirts, underwear, bras, socks, and jackets. There's almost no visible floor. Her drawers are pulled open and are almost deprived of clothes; the bottom drawer is shut. On her desk rests an old laptop, a small 16" TV and a PS4. A box of tissues rests next to her bed.

Emily tosses in her sleep. Her phone falls to the floor landing on her school uniform: a white polo shirt with a blue Penryn College emblem emblazoned onto it.

JAMES (O.S.)
Emily!

Emily stays asleep.

JAMES (O.S.)
EMILY!

She mumbles in her sleep.

JAMES (O.S.)
EMILY PATRICIA VANCE!

Emily wakes up. She checks her clock.

EMILY
Dad! It's 7 in the morning What is it!?

JAMES [47] opens the door to her room. He's tall, with tawny-brown skin, short bleached hair with black roots and dark-red nails. He's quite slender and slim. He's dressed in a plain white shirt and blue trousers.

JAMES
No, it's 8! I told you last night your clock is wrong! You need to go to school!

EMILY
Oh for fuck's sake-

JAMES
Language young lady!

EMILY
Meh!

JAMES
Meh to you too! Get up, have breakfast, and get dressed. Your dad has done your lunch already.

EMILY
Can you drop me up so I'm not late?

JAMES
No, I can't Em, I have work in an hour! Stop being so bleddy lazy and get up!

EMILY
Fine...

Emily reluctantly gets up.

EMILY'S FACE MUST NOT BE SHOWN UNTIL SHE GETS TO THE BATHROOM.

She shares her skin-tone and height with James. She is broad shouldered, and has muscular legs. Her hair is shoulder-length, slightly curly, and is dyed dark-red. Her nails are bitten, with chipped green nail polish. Her arms are heavily scarred, with many straight lines running both horizontally and vertically along her arms. She dresses, retrieving her phone as she does. She unlocks it and sees a Snapchat notification from 'Ames <3'. She puts her phone in her pocket and makes for the bathroom.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, UPSTAIRS LANDING.

HARRY
Morning, Em.

HARRY [45], shares his daughter's curly hair, but his is noticeably shorter. His skin is pale. He's taller than his husband, but not by much. He's chubby and has thick facial hair, dressed in a pink dressing gown and slippers. He is leaning on a walking stick adorned with anime-style stickers.

EMILY
Hi, Popsy.

HARRY
Sleep well?

EMILY
Mhmmmm...

Emily slumps into the bathroom.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

She shuts the door and locks it. The bathroom is small, with a seated shower which has some spots of mould. There is a small window near the shower. The bin in one of the corners is littered with make-up wipes. She splashes water on her face and, looking into the mirror, we see now that Emily, is Jake. She meticulously examines her face, slowly dragging her fingers over her jawline, chin, and lips. As she checks her neck, it prickles to her touch.

EMILY
Oh, fuck off you bitc-

HARRY (O.S.)
Emily! Your dad has already mentioned to you about swearing not 2 minutes ago! Pack it in!

EMILY
Sorry it's just my stupid face.

A beat.

EMILY
Also: why were you standing outside!?

HARRY (O.S.)
Was just seeing if you need any help with anything-

EMILY
No Pops I'm fine-

HARRY (O.S.)
Have you-

EMILY
No I haven't cut myself!

HARRY (O.S.)
... good.

As Harry and Emily chat through the door, Emily picks up a can of shaving gel, and squirts some onto her finger. She spreads it across her face and begins shaving, mostly going against the grain.

EMILY
Can I sort myself out please?

HARRY (O.S.)
What do you want for breakfast?

EMILY
Uh... toast? I'll be late if I don't eat and walk.

HARRY (O.S.)
Marmite?

She cuts her neck on the blade.

EMILY
Owwwwww, you fuuuuuunctional little brat! Sure- yeah- Marmite- great.

Emily damps some toilet paper and presses it against her neck; the cut is small and shallow, but won't stop bleeding. Tired of waiting, Emily begins to do her make-up. Taking a pallet of foundation and blender, she vigorously dabs it over her face, concentrating hard on her lips and chin. Observing herself, she decides that her facial-shadow is sufficiently hidden. Next, her eyes: mascara first, applied quickly; taking out a black pen, she goes to do her eyeliner. Pulling down her lashes of her left eye, she realises that she's just ruined her mascara as she smudges it against her fingers and eyes.

EMILY
Oh come on...

Very slowly and clumsily she manages to do her eyeliner. She's not happy with it. Looking around, she finds an empty pack of make-up wipes, sighing.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, DOWNSTAIRS LANDING.

Rushing downstairs with her backpack stuffed full, she goes to put on her shoes, and realizes she's without socks.

EMILY
I'm gonna fucking kill myself I forgot my socks-

James storms around the corner.

JAMES
Emily!

EMILY
I'm joking!

JAMES
I don't care!

EMILY
... sorry Dad.

JAMES
And stop with the effing and jeffing! You're fifteen, for God's sake! Now eat; I'll find your bleddy socks.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING, SUNNY.

The living room is cramped, with an an old grey 2-seater sofa and a rough, red, faux-leather armchair stuck at the end. A coffee table sits in the centre, with several ring stains. A TV lines the opposite wall to the sofa, a TV cabinet beneath it housing a PS3 with various games.

Harry is sat on the sofa, a large Sports Direct mug on the table with steaming black coffee inside it. He's playing Grand Theft Auto 5. There is a plate of 4 half-slices of Marmite toast on the table.

HARRY
Come eat, then head to school babes. You'll be late, else.

Emily sits next to her dad, and starts absent-mindedly eating her toast. James enters the living room and chucks a pair of socks at Emily.

JAMES
Come on hurry up love. Socks on. Have you got everything?

EMILY
Yep.

JAMES
Really?

EMILY
Yes!

JAMES
What's this then?

He holds up a lunchbox.

EMILY
I was going to pick it up when I left, obviously...

James rolls his eyes, puts it on the coffee table and hands Emily her shoes. She puts them on, and snatches the toast.

EMILY
Okay, I'm going.

James gives her a hug. Harry pauses the game, gets up and opens the door for her.

JAMES
Have a good day, call us if you need anything, okay babes?

EXT. VANCE HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - MORNING, SUNNY.

Emily joins her dads at the door.

EMILY
Yes Dad...

HARRY
We're going to the cricket ground in Falmouth tomorrow for fireworks night love, alright?

EMILY
Ughhhhhh...

HARRY
Don't you love having a teenage girl?

JAMES
It's what I always dreamed of!

EMILY
I'm going now! Love you Dad, love you Popsy.

JAMES
Love you too darling.

HARRY
Love you Em.

EXT. VANCE HOUSE, FRONT GARDEN - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Jogging away from the scruffy front garden, she stuffs 3 of the 4 slices of toast in her mouth and starts chewing them. She coughs shortly after.

Taking out her phone, Emily sees the time is now 8:20. Her eyes widen, and she breaks into a run down from her house straight towards Glasney Field.

EXT. BROOK PLACE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Emily lives in one of Penryn's council estates; Brook Place in the borough of Glasney. On one end lies Glasney field (a plain field with an old BMX course and grass basketball court), and at the other is The Famous Barrel, one of Penryn's oldest pubs. Emily lives closer to Glasney Field.

EXT. GLASNEY FIELD - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

She dodges over the spots of sodden ground. With only a few specks of mud near her ankles, she carries on up the hill to reach Saracen, the neighbouring estate.

EXT. SARACEN WAY, TOP OF - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Reaching flat ground once again, someone is waving to her.

AMY
C'mon Em, I'm gonna be late cos of you!

AMY [16], a short girl with dyed black hair and brown roots, laughs loudly as Emily trudges up towards her. Amy's cheeks are flushed; she eagerly takes Emily's hand as they reach each other, and they both seem very excited, but anxious.

EXT. HELSTON ROAD - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Emily rolls her eyes and yawns in sequence.

EMILY
Shut up Ames, I'm so tired.

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE, STATION ROAD ENTRANCE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Amy smiles, and pokes Emily's shoulder.

AMY
(hugging her from the side)
Yeah I can see that.

Emily reciprocates.

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

The girls' footsteps echo as they walk over the bridge.

AMY
So, what's the cause of your insomnia this time?

EMILY
Dad and I were playing games.

AMY
Minecraft?

EMILY
Nah CoD Zombies.

AMY
What round, what map?

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE, KERNICK ROAD ENTRANCE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Emily let's go of Amy's hands and rubs hers together quickly as she shivers.

EMILY
30, Nuketown.

AMY
(mock teasing)
Not bad. For a girl.

EXT. KERNICK ROAD, BOTTOM OF - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Emily smacks Amy's arm.

AMY
Ow! You're still strong Em! You haven't suddenly lost all your strength!

Emily hugs her tightly from behind, and waves the last slice of toast over Amy's nose as she does.

EMILY
I'm sorryyyyyyy.

AMY
Ew, get that shit away from me!

Emily releases her and giggles.

AMY
How'd you get on with our biology homework?

Emily looks at Amy, her eyes widening in terror.

AMY
Yes dipshit, there WAS biology homework!

EMILY
I'm fucked aren't I?

AMY
Depends if you can do an entire mock paper in-

Amy checks her phone.

AMY
20 minutes?

EMILY
Yeah I'm fucked.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - MORNING, SUNNY, COLD.

Penryn College is closer to a small college campus than a secondary school. Comprised of 2 main buildings - referred to as the Old Block and the New Block for their respective ages - an astro-turf for rugby and football practice, a faux grass pitch for hockey and cricket, a tented-indoor-sports-area (TISA), and a fully fledged sports field for track, field, and contact sports.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

As the girls round the corner to the back-entrance to the school, past the faux-grass pitch, three students are leaning against the primary entrance to the Old Block that intersects between the Design & Technology classrooms and the join to the New Block. LIV [15] a short girl with curly ginger hair,

Louie [16] a tallish boy with buzzed hair, and BRYONY [15] a tallish girl with straight brown hair. Liv is wearing trousers and a polo-shirt with her jumper tied at her waist - she is not wearing any makeup and her hair is tied into a strict looking bun. Bryony is wearing a full face of makeup and she appears to be chewing something. Louie looks like he's just rolled out of bed, and his posture is that of a thug.

EMILY
Oh shit, oh shit-

Liv looks up from her phone, giving way to a confident smirk.

LIV
Lou, Bry! It's Jake!

Louie and Bryony look up as Liv begins to walk over to Emily. Louie swaggers behind her, his nonplussed features contorting into something between a grin and a grimace; it is unsettling. Bryony stays further back, reserved, as she tries to convey a sense of apathy.

LIV
Did an emo panda do your makeup today Jake?

LOUIE
Bet one his bumder dads did it for him!

BRYONY
(chewing)
Can you give it a rest for one day, I can't be assed.

LOUIE
Aw, whats wrong Bry? Still want a go on him?

LIV
Why would she? I bet he's tiny down there now.

Louie laughs heartily. Emily makes to confront Louie, but Liv, despite being substantially shorter than Emily, pulls her hair and yanks her down to her level; Emily flinches and winces at the pain.

LIV
(*gesturing*)
Hmm... see, his Dads are actually good at makeup. Whatever *that* is, it's his own work!

Liv releases Emily. She stands up, and over, Liv. Louie stands next to Liv; he matches Emily's height.

AMY
Em! Leave it!

Amy tugs Emily away; she follows reluctantly, as Liv laughs slightly and Louie laughs heartily.

EMILY
I can't fucking-

AMY
I know, I know, they're all pricks.

Amy pulls Emily away from the rest, enduring Liv and Louie's laughter and intermittent yells of "gayboy" and "tranny".

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, ENGLISH-SCIENCE-LANGUAGES COURTYARD - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

The two walk down the outside steps that lead to the New Block, and enter the English-Science stairwell.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK: ENGLISH-SCIENCE STAIRWELL - MORNING, SUNNY.

They both sit under the stairs. Amy pulls out her phone, and starts calling someone, putting the phone to her ear.

AMY
You okay?

EMILY
Yeah, just fucking great, fantastic actually.

AMY
Don't take it out on me- hi yeah we're at the bottom of the staircase that goes between English and Science.

Amy hangs up. Emily hits the floor with her hands in frustration. Amy grips Emily's hands and pushes them to her lap.

AMY
Breathe.

She does. Emily slowly calms down. Amy checks her phone: it's 8:45. The doors leading to the English corridor open, and CASEY [15] kneels down next to Emily. She is taller than Amy, but shorter than Emily. She has curly hair, and is notably very muscular. She seems very calm.

CASEY
Em babes you're alright.

Emily groans.

CASEY
We've got you, up you get.

Amy stands back, as Casey helps Emily up by lifting her taking her hands.

AMY
C'mon we've gotta go, we'll be late.

EMILY
I'm sorry...

AMY
(smiling)
Shut up and stop making me late.

CASEY
Might see you later, might not, feel like shit currently.

AMY
You alright?

CASEY
IBS babe, you don't wanna know.

Emily giggles, and takes Amy's hand. Casey waves bye as she rockets ahead of them up the stairs. Emily and Amy walk up the stairwell to the Science corridor.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: SCIENCE CORRIDOR.

Then into their classroom.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: ROOM 'S7' - MORNING, SUNNY.

A class of about seventeen, including Louie. The Science classrooms of Penryn College have four semi-circular tables with gas taps at the end, as well as some regular desks; the windows are lined with workspaces also with gas taps and sinks. Louie is sat on a desk near the window at the front of the room, looking smug. Their teacher, MR BARD, looks at Emily and Amy as they enter from the desk at the front of the room.

MR BARD
Ah good morning ladies, just in time for me to mark you as late.

AMY
Sorry Sir, Emily was helping me with my makeup.

MR BARD
Well, maybe consider learning on your own time, I'm sure you don't want Emily in trouble.

AMY
No, Sir.

LOUIE
You'll need a proper girl to help considering the state of your face, Amy!

AMY
Aww, thanks for volunteering Louie, that's so sweet!

The class laughs.

MR BARD
Alright, alright! Louie, outside; I'll be keeping you in at break as well.

LOUIE
But, Sir-

MR BARD
Out.

Louie glares at Amy and she smiles with satisfaction. He storms out.

MR BARD
Okay, mock papers. Get them out for me please everyone and I'll come round and collect them.

Amy looks at Emily as she raises her hand.

EMILY
Sir, I-

MR BARD
You've got until Tutor period after lunch to bring me a fully finished mock paper Emily. No unanswered questions and the 6 markers better be answered at A* standard, understood?.

EMILY
Thanks, Sir.

Amy sighs and gives a small laugh.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, SPORTS FIELD - AFTERNOON, SUNNY, WINDY.

Emily and Amy make their way down to the field down the gravel path that snakes around the back of the Languages corridor; it's lunchtime. There are loads of other kids from Years 7-11, with many of the boys playing football on the astro-turf next to the field.

The girls find an empty spot and park themselves. Emily immediately takes out a pen, her lunchbox and a mock-Biology paper. It is the 2015 AQA B1 paper.

EMILY
(to herself)
"What is a pathogen?" - an organism that causes disease...

AMY
Should write 'Liv' or 'Louie' instead, I'm sure Mr Bard would laugh.

Emily giggles and writes her answer.

EMILY
Take it Casey went home then?

AMY
Yeah she messaged me earlier. Do you want the deats? They're grim.

EMILY
Fuck it, go on then.

Amy simply shows her phone to Emily. We don't see the message. Emily gags and retches.

AMY
Yep.

EMILY
Ugh, fuck that.

AMY
Yep.

Amy puts her phone away.

EMILY
Did you wanna come fireworks night with me tomorrow at Falmouth? My dads wanna go but I can't be fucked.

AMY
I'll ask Mum, I think she wanted to do something at home.

EMILY
Lucky.

Emily unwraps her sandwich and takes a bite.

EMILY
Fuck yes, Nutella! Cheers Popsy.

AMY
And you called me lucky, bitch! Gimme some.

Emily rips the sandwich in two, and goes to pass one half to Amy, but Liv, from off-screen, snatches it from her.

LIV (O.S)
Aw, thanks Jake!

Emily and Amy turn around to see Liv, Louie and Bryony standing near them.

AMY
Piss off Liv.

LOUIE
Nah, we're alright here I think!

Liv and Louie sit down next to Emily and Amy. Bryony stands off to the side. Liv picks up Emil's lunch box and roots through it.

LIV
Okay let's see what we've got... a cheesestring - Lou that's yours -, some strawberries - what are you, 5? - a Pepperami - oh, of course you carry some sausage around with you-, hey Bry, you want it? I mean, you've eaten his sausage before?

Liv chucks the Pepperami to Bryony whilst Louie laughs. Bryony catches it but looks unfazed.

BRYONY
Yeah alright.

She pulls the skin of the Pepperami down, and takes a bite of it.

LOUIE
Oh, I bet you loved it when she did that on you right, Jakey? I hope you didn't use as much teeth then as you are now though Bry.

Emily glares at him, Bryony chucks the Pepperami at Louie.

BRYONY
Oh fuck off Lou that's not funny.

LIV
Lou, come on, let's be fair. Bryony had nothing to suck on so right now is probably her first time!

Louie laughs heartily. Emily launches to her feet in Liv's direction, but Louie is there first. Liv stands up, as does Amy, whilst Bryony looks uncomfortable.

LOUIE
Go on then you fucking tranny. I dare you.

EMILY
Leave Bryony alone!

Liv pulls Louie back, hard, and takes his place. She pulls Emily's hair downwards again, but this time Emily stays upright.

LIV
She can take a joke. Unlike a certain perv I know that gets hard over dresses and makeup.

EMILY
I'll fucking-

LIV
You'll what, Jake?

A hand gently grabs Emily's shoulder.

AMY
Em. Let's go.

Amy takes her hand, and Emily's posture relaxes. Likewise Liv also lets her hair go. Standing back from Liv, Emily bends over to pick up her bag, but Liv kicks it and it's flung away. Liv giggles; they're attracting a crowd. Emily lets go of Amy's hand, walks over, retrieves her bag and makes to leave. As the two attempt to walk past Liv, however, she smacks the sandwich into Amy's face.

LIV
Oh my god Jake, I didn't know you did Amy's makeup for her today as well!

Emily leaps at Liv, tugging at her hair, hitting her arms, and kicking her in the shins. Louie attempts to try and grab Emily away.

LOUIE
DON'T FUCKING TOUCH HER!

Amy slathers some of the Nutella that had plastered her face over Louie's hair, pulling it with her as she does, prompting him to square up to Amy.

LOUIE
YOU WANNA GO, YOU FUCKING DYKE! PROTECTING YOUR FAG BOYFRIEND, ARE YOU?

AMY
YEAH I'LL FUCKING GO LOUIE! FUCKING BIG-MAN, YOU ARE, SQUARING UP TO A GIRL! FUCKING PUSSY!

Amy and Louie act like peacocks: very showy, and neither willing to go beyond a few shoves and pushes. The on-looking students are getting hyped, prompting more students to watch.

Whilst Emily is grappling Liv, she accidentally punches her lip, splitting it. Liv spits blood at Emily. As Emily recoils, Liv pins her to the ground and starts wailing on her as Emily tries to cover her face. This continues for a while, as she makes no attempt to fight back; her arms go limp, and Liv's pummeling stops.

Eventually, some teachers arrive and separate them all, marching everyone off the field.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: SLT ROOM - AFTERNOON, SUNNY.

The SLT room is large, but confined; in its centre sits an appropriately sized meeting table, and its two out-facing walls are lined with matted privacy windows. Emily and Amy sit on one side and Liv, Louie, and Bryony sit on the other. Emily's face is swollen around the eyes, and her arms are bruised all over. Liv's bottom lip is swollen and bleeding badly with a cold compress against it, as well as her hair being all frazzled and dirty. Amy has dried Nutella smeared across her face. Louie is trying to get the Nutella out of his hair. Bryony stares at the table looking frustrated.

The door of the isolation room flies open. MRS TRACK, the Headteacher, enters first, with both Mr Bard and MR GUARD, an art teacher, behind.

MRS TRACK
I've brought your Tutors here because, they, like me, are absolutely appalled at what you've done. I didn't realise that this was actually Infant school and that we had 6 year olds in Year 11!

MR BARD
In what world, do ANY of you, think this is acceptable behaviour?

MR GUARD
It is downright impressive that you

all thought that slapping chocolate spread on each other and having an MMA match on the field was okay!

MRS TRACK
I speak for all of us when I say: we would love to hear what happened.

LIV
Miss, I'm sorry, but we all know that Jake will make up something like "oh but I'm a girl now, so, I'm the victim because I can't handle the truth that I'm a boy!"-

EMILY
You want the truth Liv? Here you are: you're a bitch, and you deserved it, and I should've kept going!

MR BARD
Emily!

LIV
Oh fucking get over yourself Jake.

MR GUARD
Language, Liv!

AMY
Bit rich coming from your arse of a mouth Liv!

MR BARD
Amy, what did Mr Guard just say!?

LOUIE
Shut your mouth Amy-

MRS TRACK
Silence!
(pause)
Finished? Good. Now Jak- Emily, tell me what happened-

Louie stifles a laugh.

MRS TRACK (CONT'D)
and if anyone else says anything, they'll be worse off, understood?

Silence.

EMILY
Me and Amy were on the field, having lunch. I had some biology homework to finish for Sir. Then, Liv and Louie and Bryony came over, stole my food,

made fun of Bryony for dating me before I transitioned-

LOUIE
Oh here we go! Always gotta make it about being a tranny-

MR GUARD
LOUIE OUT!

Louie stands aggressively, pushing his chair back, and storms out, giving Emily the finger.

LOUIE (O.S)
Fucking snowflakes get so triggered over everything. Facts don't care about your feelings, Jake!

MR GUARD
Miss, I'll take Louie to one of the private room downstairs.

MRS TRACK
Thank you, Sir.

Mr Guard walks out after Louie. Their silhouettes can be seen as they walk away.

EMILY
Liv and Louie were picking on Bryony, then I got mad. Amy said we should leave, then Liv kicked my bag, I got it, then Liv smacked my sandwich she nicked on Amy's face and then I lost it.

MRS TRACK
So you thought it was appropriate to split her lip open?

EMILY
It was an accident, but even if it wasn't I'm not just gonna let someone bully me and my mate for being gay or trans.

Liv looks like she is ready to start another brawl. Mrs Track's face is unreadable.

MRS TRACK
I'll be speaking to your parents to

confirm whether they think this as acceptable.

Emily raises her eyebrows in acknowledgment.

EMILY
Sure, they'll back me.

Mrs Track eyes Emily, before turning to Amy.

MRS TRACK
Amy?

AMY
Em and I were just eating and doing her Science homework when those lot came over to us.

LIV
You were rude to Louie today earlier, we just wanted to get it settled! Sounds like Jake's parents need to sort him out like the schizo he is, rather than letting him beat up on girls!

AMY
I was only rude cos Louie was being a prick to Emily. Again. Like you guys do every day! Also, seeing as you're the one who started it, Liv, you shouldn't be surprised Em fought back!

MR BARD
Silence, both of you! Amy is telling the truth though Miss; I had to send Louie out this morning for comments he was making regarding Emily.

MRS TRACK
Thank you Sir. Bryony, what exactly were Olivia and Louie saying about you and Emily?

BRYONY
They were just joking-

MRS TRACK
Well, those 'jokes' have resulted in two students looking like they've just stepped out of a boxing ring, and

another two like they've rolled in a pigsty! So what were they saying?

Bryony shifts uncomfortably, not looking anywhere besides her feet. Liv fixes her gaze at Bryony, her anxiety visible.

BRYONY
When Amy and Jake - sorry - Emily walked in this morning, we were by the stairs that lead up to Geography, and-
(slight pause)
And Louie said something like "oh go on I bet you still want a go on him", then at lunch, Emily had a pepperami and they were making jokes about me, um-

MRS TRACK
Thank you Bryony, you can stop there. Anything you want to add, Olivia?

Liv looks like she's close to tears, as Bryony starts crying.

MRS TRACK
I thought not. I don't understand how the most academically gifted girl in Year 11, can waste her time being so cruel to someone who wants nothing to do with her. Everyone involved will receive an after-school detention on Monday, but Liv; were it not for the fact that Emily has come out of this better than you have, you would be in isolation next week.

This sobers Liv somewhat. Emily notices her trying to steady her breathing, as she digs the nails on her right hand into her left arm.

LIV
Thank you-

MRS TRACK
Apologise to Emily.

Liv can't look at Emily.

LIV
Sorry.

Mrs Track nods.

MRS TRACK
Everyone here should count themselves very lucky. Any more incidents, and isolation is the least of your worries.

Liv relaxes and examines Emily. Emily does not meet her gaze as Amy rubs her shoulder.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: RECEPTION - AFTERNOON, SUNNY.

It's later in the day; the sun is further down. Emily is stood next to the reception desk, with Amy not too far away, being closely watched by the RECEPTIONIST. James and Harry arrive through the front doors. Amy gives Emily a hug before the Vance family leaves.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, FRONT CAR PARK - AFTERNOON, SUNNY.

Harry puts his arms around Emily as they walk to their car.

INT. JAMES'S CAR - AFTERNOON, SUNNY.

The doors shut. Emily sits in the front next to James, who's driving, and Harry sits in the middle-back seat, putting his hand on Emily's shoulder. She winces, and lies her head on his hand. They drive off.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING, CLOUDY. 05/11/16, SATURDAY.

Emily sits on her bed, chain vaping - her room is cloudy. She's sat up in bed watching the second episode of the first season of My Hero Academia. She gets a Snapchat notification from 'Ames <3' and we see that is the next day by the date on her phone; she doesn't open the notification. Her arms are a blend of yellow and purple, and she has several scratches on her face. There is a knock at the door.

HARRY (O.S.)
Em, babes, can we come in?

JAMES (O.S.)
We just wanna chat.

Emily gets up and unlocks the door, and then opens her window. Her parents enter. James looks annoyed at the indoor cloud, takes her vape off her, and sits on her bed.

HARRY
We're gonna be going out in a couple hours-

EMILY
I'm not going.

HARRY
Yes you are, we're going out as a family.

EMILY
I don't want to go out Pops.

JAMES
Em, we love you, and wanna give you the space you need but you need to-

EMILY
What I need is for you to piss off, instead of just acting like everything is fine!

HARRY
Em, everything IS fine-

EMILY
I split Liv's lip! She was bleeding everywhere!

JAMES
Your Dad and I told you to do defend yourself. It's not your fault darling.

HARRY
Come downstairs and I'll make you some pancakes-

EMILY
I don't fucking want pancakes!

As she speaks, tears well up in Emily's eyes; she scratches hard up and down her left arm with her right hand, and she flies out the room, slamming the door behind her.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, UPSTAIRS LANDING.

Emily leaps into to the bathroom; Harry and James follow behind her urgently.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

Emily locks the door behind her, throws open the bathroom cabinet door, and pulls out her razor.

INTERCUT:

JAMES
Em, darling, it's okay, we're sorry! We were just trying to cheer you up.

HARRY
Yeah I mean... we all know how shit my pancakes are!

JAMES
Harry can you be serious for two fucking minutes!

HARRY
Well it's true, I can barely do microwave meals! Let alone sticking all them ingredients together and doing it for the right amount of time-

Harry is cut off by Emily; she's laughing and crying at once. She opens the door, razor in hand, arms bloodless. James gently takes the razor out of her hand, passes it to Harry, and hugs her close.

EMILY
Why aren't you mad at me?

HARRY
Cos the little so-and-so deserved it.

JAMES
Exactly.

EMILY
But... I really hurt her. I mean, would a real girl ever-

JAMES
Look at me Em.
(beat)

JAMES
Defending and standing up for yourself does not make you any less of a woman.

HARRY
Damn right. Your Dad and I would never have let that any of that shit slide back in our day. Next time I see Amy I'm gonna give her the biggest hug.

EMILY
Me too. If Amy's Mum ever lets her see me again...

Emily chokes on her words and starts crying.

JAMES
Hey, don't you worry about that. We'll handle that.

HARRY
Come here, baby girl.

Emily sobs into Harry's chest; he and James embrace their daughter.

HARRY
That headteacher wanted to be absolutely sure that we told you to protect yourself.

JAMES
She was confused when we said "yes".

Emily hugs her dads tightly.

JAMES
Gonna come out with us tonight then?

EMILY
Only if Popsy promises to get good at pancakes.

HARRY
Well... I think I can manage that.

Harry kisses her head before putting the razor back in the bathroom.

EXT. FALMOUTH CRICKET GROUND. NIGHT, COLD.

The crowd is massive with at least a hundred people lining up at food stands for crepes, hot dogs, burgers, and candy floss. Sparklers illuminate and draw shapes in the black air, their sizzling and crackling mixed with laughter from both

children and parents alike. There is a roaring bonfire right in the centre, a crowd of people huddled around it desperate to enjoy the cold black night.

NEAR THE SPARKLER AREA

Emily looks around, trying to her best to hide her wonder, and excitement. Her makeup, as opposed to when she did it herself, looks stunning.

JAMES
I did a good job didn't I?

EMILY
Ehh, well my eyeliner isn't as "I'm dead inside" as I usually like it so... could've done better.

JAMES
Alright, for that-

He passes her a £10 note.

JAMES
You can get me a hot dog missus.

EMILY
Actually I love my eyeliner like this-

JAMES
Too late!

EMILY
Can Pops come with me?

JAMES
He's off being a child.

Emily looks over to where he gestured. Between the masses of people, she can make out Harry making Wolverine claws out of sparklers, as the man in handing out the sparklers laughs heartily.

EMILY
We're related to that?

JAMES
Yep.

EMILY
If you ever start doing that I'm

disowning you.

JAMES
Fair enough. Mustard, loads of onions.

EMILY
Yep.

Keeping her head down, Emily walks to a hot dog stand.

HOT DOG STAND

She's second in the queue; there are two people in front of her whose faces cannot be seen, and one of them sounds very familiar.

FAMILIAR VOICE (LIV)
Mum, I don't want to go Netball tomorrow.

UNFAMILIAR VOICE (DIANE)
Olivia Humphrey: you are so lucky that you only got 1 after-school detention because a boy came off better than you in a fight, but if you think that a split lip means you're missing netball tomorrow-

Emily goes noticeably whiter, with her breathing becoming erratic. Her head flicks down, trying to avoid being seen.

LIV (O.S)
Okay... I'm sorry.

DIANE (O.S.)
You're lucky I haven't done anything worse than ground you! I was livid when I had a phone call from the Headmistress telling me you had to stay behind after school on Monday!

HOT DOG VENDOR
Diane!

DIANE and Liv can be heard walking up to the HOT DOG VENDOR.

HOT DOG VENDOR
All right my luvver, 'ere you are.

DIANE
Olivia take your sister's.

Liv and Diane take a hot dog each, and walk straight into Emily, who's head is fixed downwards.

DIANE
Oh, sorry young lady.

EMILY
It's okay.

Liv throws a glance at Emily, but doesn't recognise her; they carry on. Liv is wearing a thick padded jacket, her hair in a strict bun again. Emily walks up to the vendor.

EMILY
Two hot dogs with onions and mustard please.

She hands over the tenner, and receives 50p change.

HOT DOG VENDOR
Not a problem my 'ansom, and what name are these for?

A brief streak of panic flashes across Emily's face.

EMILY
Emily.

The vendor gives a quick nod as Emily steps to the side with the others who are waiting for their food. She scans the crowd for Liv, but doesn't see her. A few more people come and join her once they've paid.

HOT DOG VENDOR
Emily!

Emily walks back over.

HOT DOG VENDOR
There y'are bird.

EMILY
(walking away)
Thank you, have a nice evening.

HOT DOG VENDOR
Right on my sweet, you too.

Emily sloppily chomps at her hot dog and she smiles.

NEAR THE SPARKLER AREA

She returns to where James was, but can't see him. Unable to take her phone out with a hot dog in each hand, she sighs and spots a group of people stood around a Catherine Wheel.

CATHERINE WHEEL

Walking over, she joins the crowd, just as the wheel is being lit. It spins with the majesty and mysticism of a shaman performing a ritual: sparks fly off in magnificent fashion, little ribbons of light dancing and parading through the dark, and at the centre of the wheel, peering through it like a spyhole, is Liv. She catches Emily's eyes, and Emily catches Liv's - at that moment, time begins to crawl as the girls' faces blend and mesh together in a dazzling, confusing, and hypnotic kaleidoscopic maze.

A bolt of lightning hits the Catherine wheel; it flies up into the air, and the lighting fuses with the wheel's fire, creating a whirling mass of fiery electricity. In this slowed down time, only Emily and Liv appear to see or be reacting to this supernatural event. The wheel spins at a pace so that it is just a yellow-red-purple blur; the electricity can no longer be contained, so shoots out in opposite directions at Emily and Liv and, for a brief second, they are united by this thread of pure energy, as their conjoined world erupts in an explosion of fire, colour, and lightning.

FADE TO WHITE

Everything looks normal. No one is perturbed by the lightning that struck the wheel, and it seems to be spinning normally. The wheel stops spinning, and the vicinity soon dims, but not before the girls catch one brief look at one another again. Emily doubles over and grabs her stomach, turning hastily away, dropping the hot dogs as she does.

NEAR THE SPARKLER AREA

Finding her parents near the entrance, she immediately goes to the side and vomits.

HARRY
Oh shit, what's happened hun?

EMILY
I-I don't know... feeling really weak...

JAMES
You're not looking good sweets. Let's go and get you warmed up.

HARRY
Can you stand baby?

Emily tries, but staggers immediately. James bends down, and he gives her a piggy-back out of the cricket ground, as the fireworks begin.

CATHERINE WHEEL

Liv catches Emily's eye as the Catherine Wheel dims; unable to pull away, her breathing gets heavy, slow, and rattly. Emily walks away, clutching her stomach.

LIV
(quietly)
What's he doing-

Liv wretches and clutches her stomach as well. She doubles over in pain.

DIANE
(o.s)
Olivia, what's wrong?

DIANE [53], stands over her daughter. Her hair is curly and ginger, same as her daughters, and likewise shares her height. The only noticeable difference between them are that her skin is more wrinkled from her age.

LIV
I feel sick.

DIANE
From what? You've not touched your hot-

As though to prove a point, Liv vomits. Diane's eyes narrow.

DIANE
Ugh. I suppose we should go then. Georgia help your sister up.

Diane walks off, and GEORGE [12] pulls Liv to her feet and drags her out of the cricket ground, as the fireworks begin.

EXT. GREEN LANE-POLWITHEN ROAD JUNCTION - NIGHT, WINDY.

Liv's house is situated near the top of Green Lane in Penryn. It is a big, detached house with a driveway, a garage, and a garden summer house. From this spot in Penryn, you can see the entirety of Falmouth Harbour stretching over towards Flushing and St Mawes.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - NIGHT, WINDY.

Liv tosses in her bed. She is sweating, as she constantly swaps between throwing her covers off, and pulling them on.

Her room is much scarcer than Emily's, as well as being drastically different in overall tone: it's scarily tidy, her walls are an eggshell white, the desk a simple table with nothing to remark over beyond the stack of text/notebooks on it, the chair is the same office chair you've seen a million times before, the wall mounted mirror is merely functional, and the chest of drawers is simply white. There is one shelf in the room, with a lot of old looking books on one side, with an array of trophies on the other. There is an old and crinkled Totally Spies poster opposite the bed.

Her phone rests on her bedside table, buzzing incessantly. She groans, flings her arm over to her phone, picks it up, and sees an Instagram message from "Brybry": "Look, I'm really sorr..."

LIV
Fucking snake.

She slams her phone down; footsteps follow the sound of the slam, as Diane swats the door open.

DIANE
You're sick, but have enough energy to get mad at your phone?

LIV
I wasn't-

DIANE
Don't talk back to me, Olivia. I'm already pissed off about having to leave before the fireworks!

LIV
I didn't want to leave earl-

DIANE
I do not want to hear it. If you didn't pick a fight with that Jake boy, you'd be having much more sympathy from me for whatever this bug is that you magically caught before netball! Which, by the way, you'll be going to, even if its the bloody bubonic plague!

Liv remains quiet. Her lips are bruised badly, with her split going across the top and bottom. She sits up; her arms are bruised also, an unsettling blend of purple and her natural skin.

DIANE
Now, as you're so sick: go to sleep!

Diane leaves the room and slams the door. Liv rolls over away from the door.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY. 06/11/16, SUNDAY.

Liv wakes up with a start. She pants rapidly, smacking her lips. She sits up in bed, hyperventilating. Eventually calming down, she scratches her chest; it is very flat, but she doesn't notice. She feels her lips with trepidation; they're fine. As she moves her hand down from her lips, it catches her chin; the sound of bristling stubble makes her heart skip.

LIV
What-

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY. 06/11/16, SUNDAY.

Emily wakes up slowly, yawning deeply. She sits up and stretches; as she does so, she knocks her chest upwards, and hears a distinct slapping sound - the sound skin makes on skin. She is alarmed, and looks down.

EMILY
Ah! What! OH MY GO-

She bites her lip hard in her surprise, and then realises that her lips are split, and they're bleeding.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING, SUNNY.

Diane looks up in the direction of Liv's room.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY.

Emily is beside herself; she has boobs. Admiring herself and giggling, nearly crying, some blood drops from her lips onto her bedsheets. She feels her lips, and a trickle of blood runs down her finger onto her wrist and forearm. Instinctively, she goes to grab a tissue from the box beside her bed, but there's nothing there. Looking around the room, Emily realises she's not in her room. Getting herself up, she stumbles; she is much shorter. Finding her footing, she walks over to the trophies; they're for netball. She carries on over to her mirror.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY.

Liv gets up, and stumbles; she is much taller. She stumbles again; she picks up a skirt she slipped on and throws it against the wall. Looking down her face contorts in disbelief as she sees a half-dozen discarded vapes on the floor, and a box of tissues. She looks around for her mirror, but can't see it. She observes the anime posters, PS4, hanging-out-drawers and the figurines; she is anxious. Moving towards the door, she opens it.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, UPSTAIRS LANDING.

Liv looks left and right, spotting an open door, she heads towards it. It's the bathroom.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

Closing the door behind her, she heads for the mirror.

INT. EMILY AND LIV'S MIRRORS.

THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS A SPLITSCREEN THAT INTERCUTS BETWEEN EMILY AND LIV'S MIRRORS, AND THE VANCE/HUMPRHEY KITCHENS.

Liv and Emily walk towards their mirrors in sync with the other. Each girl takes up one side of the mirror, the other half being the other girl's face. The girls look into their new eyes, realising with palpable horror that they have swapped bodies.

EMILY
WHAT THE FU-

LIV
WHAT THE FU-

INT. THE VANCE AND HUMPHREY KITCHENS.

DIANE

JAMES OLIVIA!

EMILY!

Both parents make for their stairs in anger, their footsteps doubly loud as they're heard on top of one another. The splitscreen returns to the girls and their mirrors.

INTERCUT:

The girls turn towards the sound of their doors opening.

THE SPLITSCREEN ENDS ON THE VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

James opens the door abruptly.

JAMES
Well I'm glad to see you're awake! And that you're feeling so much better! Next time you swear in this bleddy bathroom, Emily Freya Vance, you're grounded!

He slams the door behind him. Liv looks terrified. She looks at herself in the mirror, and gags; she gags so much, she nearly throws up over herself, just barely making it to the toilet.

LIV
Jake...

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY.

Diane throws the door open.

DIANE
So, it seems you made us leave early last night for nothing! Well, as you clearly feel perfect now, I suppose you have the energy for lines!

Emily is stunned.

EMILY
I'm really sorry I was just-

DIANE
You were just what?

EMILY
Happy...

Diane scoffs and enters the room. She roots through Liv's bag, finds her pencilcase and a notepad and slams them on the desk. Emily is incredulous.

DIANE
"I am sorry, Mum" until-

She checks her watch. It is 7:15.

DIANE
Until I'm satisfied.

Emily looks back at Diane, disbelief painted across her face.

DIANE
Anything you would like to say?

Diane stands over Emily. She would be shorter than Emily were she in her own body, but in Liv's, Diane practically dwarfs her. Emily sits down, picks up the pen, and begins writing.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM.

Liv begins to cry, violently. She screams in pain, clutching her stomach and chest as she falls to her knees. Harry opens the door again, with James behind him.

HARRY
Em, darling-

LIV
Don't call me that! I'm not him!

Harry looks taken aback, and he and James stay silent. Liv scratches at her throat, violently, to the point at which she begins to leave purple lines dotted with red on her neck.

James pushes past Harry and pulls Liv's hand from her throat to his chest.

JAMES
On me, not you.

LIV
I'm sorry I'm sorry!

Liv tries pulls her hand away, but James tightens his grip.

JAMES
We've talked about this. Breathe in.

She doesn't.

HARRY
Emily. Breathe in.

Liv slowly breathes in.

JAMES
And out.

She does.

LIV
I'm so sorry... I won't shout again...
please don't yell...

HARRY
Emily, why would we yell love?

Liv doesn't respond. Harry slowly raises his hand, and Liv flinches. Harry then holds out his hand to her. She doesn't move.

JAMES
Do you want a hug?

Liv shakes her head. Harry and James both smile, sitting on the floor next to her; she's stunned.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY.

Diane checks her watch; it is 8:15. Emily is still writing, stoically, and without any signs of pain. There are 3 fully filled double-sided pages of "I'm sorry, Mum". Diane looks unsatisfied.

DIANE
Usually you've stopped by now.

Diane grabs Liv's phone and holds it in her face.

DIANE
You score today, or this goes.

Emily remains silent and stoic; Diane tries to hide her frustration as she leaves, handing Emily back Liv's phone. Once Diane leaves, Emily tries to open Liv's phone but it's locked - she tries a few combinations of numbers, but none

work. She looks at herself in the mirror again; she feels Liv's body a bit, and stops, covering her mouth as she gags.

She looks around the bare room. She opens the chest of drawers and finds, once again, everything eerily neat and tidy. The top drawer containing rows of bundles of plain, bland, white and black socks, black knickers, and black bras - all of which looks similar enough to one another such that they may all be identical. The occurrence of plain and similar looking clothes continues through Liv's shirts, bottoms, pyjamas, with the only outlier being Liv's netball gear. Settling on some plain black leggings and a white Nike top, Emily heads downstairs.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING, SUNNY.

Emily comes into the kitchen; it is a very modern, expensive, kitchen with an island. It is an open-plan conjoined living room. Both rooms look void of human presence, and seem more like a set than a house; the eerie tidiness carrying on through the building. Liv's sister George sits at the island writing in a diary. She looks like her sister, except her hair is silky and straight - she's in joggers and a pyjama top. Diane is dressed in blue scrubs with a black coat over the top. George yawns, as Diane places a bowl of cereal in front of her face.

DIANE
Georgia, breakfast. Sit up at the table; and put away your diary.

GEORGE
(jolting up)
Sorry, Mum. Oh, hi Livvy!

Diane looks round to Emily.

EMILY
Oh, uh... hi Georgia...

George looks deflated.

DIANE
Your sister is coming with you to netball today - I've had an urgent call come through from a client, so I'll be out all day.

Emily audibly sighs in relief.

DIANE
What was that?

EMILY
Nothing, M-Mum. Nothing.

Diane raises an eyebrow.

DIANE
It's 8:30, so hurry and get dressed.

GEORGE
Mum, I thought Livvy's game didn't start until 10:00?

DIANE
She's the captain, Georgia, she has to be there early! And enough with these silly nicknames! Would you call Queen Elizabeth 'Lizzy Q'?

George shakes her head.

EMILY
I probably would, it sounds funny.

DIANE
What else is funny is your behaviour! You need to be setting a good example for your sister!

Diane smacks Emily's hand as she stands, picks up her bag, and makes for the door. Emily is in shock, and George looks on in fear.

DIANE
Remember Olivia, if you don't score...

Diane waits for a response, she doesn't get one; Emily is still in shock.

DIANE
Olivia!

Emily snaps back to reality.

DIANE
If you don't score, then what happens?

EMILY
No phone?

DIANE
Yes. Georgia you'll tell me how she gets on.

George looks uncomfortable.

GEORGE
Yes Mum.

Diane leaves without another word. George returns to her diary. Emily stares at the front door, stunned.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - MORNING, SUNNY

Liv sits on Emily's bed, pulling herself into a ball. She is staring around Emily's room as though it is something entirely foreign to her. Grabbing Emily's phone at her feet, she opens it, and uses fingerprint ID to unlock it. Liv finds Emily's Snapchat, opens it, and sees that 'Ames <3' has sent her something; she opens it: it is a video of her reacting to the mission in GTA5 where the player must torture another character.

AMY (V.O.)
(on phone)
GIRL I'M GOING INSANE WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?

LIV
Ugh. Girls aren't supposed to like this stuff Jake.

She taps the screen. Amy has sent something else: this time its a picture of her in a gaming chair pouting and throwing a peace sign with the caption "btw i miss u and i rlly hope ur okay!!! xxxxxx". Liv rolls her eyes, goes to move her neck, and then winces and groans from the pain it causes her.

LIV
I didn't know I was that strong...

Liv looks at her arms properly: they're a blotchy and unsettling mix of yellow and purple marks, but what catches Liv's eye are the uncountable scarred lines going up and across Emily's arms; she touches them. They are hard, calcified scars with only flecks of hair growing from them in erratic places. Without realising, Liv silently starts crying. She wipes her eyes and checks Emily's phone again: "09:00 Sun, 6 November".

LIV
Sunday! Fuck-

Liv leaps up, rummages through Emily's floordrobe trying to find the most normal clothes possible amongst a sea of primarily black emo/punk wear, with the occasional pink and purple garment tucked away.

LIV
Oh my god, why do tranni- people like him have to wear clothes that scream "I'm going to kill myself"?

Despite her disparaging remarks, Liv actually does a good job trying to piece together an outfit. She comes away with a black skirt, fishnet tights, an Avril Lavigne t-shirt, a plain black zip hoodie and a pair of worn trainers. Looking at herself in the mirror she is frankly surprised at how well it suits her. She smiles and it is gone as fast as it came.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, DOWNSTAIRS LANDING.

James and Harry are getting their shoes on. Harry seems to be wincing in pain, with James helping him move his legs.

LIV
Uh... am I alright to go out?

HARRY
Oh hi babe-

JAMES
Come help us first babe. I need to get your Dad into the car.

LIV
I'm sorry! What do I need to do?

JAMES
Oh come on Em you know what to do! Just put your arm around his other side.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - MORNING, SUNNY.

Liv and James take one each of Harry's arms and lead him outside.

EXT. VANCE HOUSE, FRONT GARDEN - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

The three of them slowly make their way down to James's car.

INT/EXT. JAMES'S CAR & BROOK PLACE - MORNING, SUNNY, WINDY.

Harry climbs in the front passenger seat.

HARRY
Thanks babes-eses. Would you mind getting my stick Em?

JAMES
I'll get it love - don't suppose you wanted to come with us Em? Your Dad's flared up and he can barely walk bless him.

HARRY
My osteo is going to love me.

Liv looks anxious.

LIV
O-osteo? Who are you seeing?

HARRY
Dr Humphrey. She's can be a bit mad at times, but she's a bleddy good osteoputh.

Liv swallows and blinks rapidly.

JAMES
Path. OsteoPATH, babe.

HARRY
That's what I said! Anyway, where you off to Em?

LIV
Well I-uh was um- going to ask if I could go for a walk? If not that's okay! I was jus-

HARRY
Oh my god you're going outside?

LIV
I'm sorry! I didn't mean to be rude!

Harry and James share a quizzical look.

HARRY
I-I'm sorry Emily darling. I was just

joking. Of course you can go for a walk sweetheart.

James goes to feel Liv's head and she flinches in anticipation.

JAMES
You're really skittish today, what's happened love?

LIV
I just don't... feel great.

James and Harry look at her with concern.

JAMES
Okay babe. We'll be back later, alright?

Liv nods. James gets in the driver's seat, starts the engine, and slowly turns off.

JAMES
Love you Em!

HARRY
Love you Em!

Liv smiles meekly and waves. She opens Emily's phone: 9:15. She goes back to the house and closes the door. She screws her face as she realises she has locked the door behind her with no keys. She tries to open it, but it is locked. Defeated, she walks away from the house and towards Glasney Field.

INT. FALMOUTH OSTEOPATHIC CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM.

Harry lies on an examination bed, as Diane massages his legs; James sits in the corner. Harry is stifling grunts of pain.

DIANE
Harry: how long have you not been doing your stretches?

HARRY
Well- you know not- that long-

JAMES
It's hard for him to do them regularly.

DIANE
I know. That's why he should do them, so it gets easier.

James narrows his eyes.

DIANE
You and my daughter are very alike Harry; you need to listen to me more.

James gives a single half-hearted laugh. Harry looks uncomfortable, Diane does not notice.

DIANE
How is your daughter? Last you spoke of her was a few months ago.

James gives Harry a concerned look, as he winces through Diane's massaging.

HARRY
She's a bit... stressed.

JAMES
She's finding transition hard.

DIANE
Did you tell her that when he- she - my apologies - started that it would be hard?

JAMES
Of course! But we'd known for years.

DIANE
My mother said the same thing about my sister being gay.

Harry looks surprised.

HARRY
Your sister is a lesbian?

DIANE
Yes. We don't talk. Not because she's gay, of course, she's just a cow.

HARRY
Sorry to hear that.

Diane takes a breath.

DIANE
We're better off without them in our lives.

Harry looks at James confused, but neither know what to say; despite the awkardness, they all look more at ease now.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, TISA.

The TISA has concrete flooring, with overlapping netball and basketball court markings in road paint along the floor. It is about 25-metres long and about 18-metres high, with green tarp as its base all the way around, with white tarp as the domed top.

Emily and George enter through the only set of doors. George looks snug in her joggers and hoodie that's about 3 sizes too big, but Emily is only wearing Liv's netball gear (shorts, and a top-skort hybrid), carrying what looks like a sparsely packed gym bag; Liv's netball top has the letters 'GS' on it.

There are three very distinct gatherings of people: one is wearing a dark-blue top-skort with matching shorts, with white and red highlights; the other group is dressed in the same top-skort and shorts combo, but theirs is light-purple with a constellation-like pattern across the front and back. The last group appears to be mix of supporters from both teams.

GEORGE
Good luck Livvy!

Emily looks dreadful. She is pale, shaking, and dripping with sweat.

GEORGE
Livvy you don't look so-

EMILY
I'm fine. Just... sit down, Georgia.

George looks hurt, and tears well up in her eyes. Emily dumps her stuff, and jogs over to her team, the one in dark-blue. There are seven women huddled together: six of them are teenagers around Liv's age, and the other is in her late 30s / early 40s; the older person is Liv's netball coach and a P.E. teacher, Miss Whiteburn.

MISS WHITEBURN
'bout time! Come on Liv, you're never this late!

EMILY
Sorry-

MISS WHITEBURN
Don't say sorry, make it up to them by leading this team! Playing the Saints today so game brains on!

BRYONY
You got this Liv.

Emily spins to the left; Bryony is there with her hair tied back, with the letters 'GK' on her top. Emily is surprised and she stares at Bryony with a look of bewilderment.

MISS WHITEBURN
She'd better do, we start in 5.

Emily takes several deep breaths. Casey walks over to her; she has a 'C' on her top.

CASEY
Everything alright Liv? Or was big-bad Emily really THAT scary?

BRYONY
Leave her alone Casey.

CASEY
Pretty impressive to beat up on someone that stopped fighting back.

BRYONY
Casey, I said-

CASEY
I'll leave her alone if she pulls her head out of her ass!

Emily staggers and Bryony catches her.

BRYONY
Woah, Liv, what's up?

Casey scoffs and walks away.

CASEY
That'll teach you to fuck with Em.

EMILY
I can't do this-

Emily retches. Someone else places their arms around her and steadies her.

LOUIE (O.S.)
Liv, babe what's up?

Emily snaps her head and backs away fast when she sees Louie's face. Louie looks offended.

LOUIE
Fine be that way.

BRYONY
Liv what's hap-

MISS WHITEBURN (O.S.)
Captains to the centre!

Louie walks off swearing, slyly sticking the finger at Emily, whilst Bryony helps her to her feet.

BRYONY
You've got this, okay?

Emily nods. She goes to follow Bryony, but a whistle sounds.

MISS WHITEBURN
Liv, hurry it up!

Emily instead goes to the centre of the court, her head very low, clutching her stomach. The opposing team's captain walks over with much more confidence - like Emily, her top has the letters 'GS' on it.

MISS WHITEBURN
Saints, ready?

SAINTS CAPTAIN
Yes!

The Saints players cheer.

MISS WHITEBURN
Penryn, ready?

EMILY
Yep.

There is muffled agreement from the Penryn players.

MISS WHITEBURN
Guest first: heads or tails?

SAINTS CAPTAIN
Heads.

The Miss Whiteburn flips a coin: it's heads.

SAINTS CAPTAIN
We'll start.

MISS WHITEBURN
Back to your teams then ladies.

Emily walks to the back third of the court, and sees Bryony standing in Penryn's goal-circle, so she stands next to her.

BRYONY
Liv what're you doing? You need to be in their court, you're Goal-Shooter.

Bryony gestures to the opposite goal-circle at the far end of the court.

EMILY
Oh. Yeah. Sorry.

She jogs over and tries to slap herself out of the funk she's in. Emily is marked by the SAINTS' GOAL KEEPER and the whistle is blown.

The SAINTS' CENTRE leads with a large throw to Penryn's third of the court, to the SAINTS' WING ATTACK, but Bryony runs through to intercept, and she catches. Pointing to Emily's end of the court, she passes to Casey who's still in the middle third. Casey glances around her for an opening, and finds PENRYN'S WING ATTACK, doing a smooth pass around the opposing Saints players. Penryn's Wing Attack looks around, and spots Emily; realising what she intends to do Emily tries to get into a good position, but as she moves, time slows. The doors open, and Emily is distracted - she has just seen George open the door for Liv, in Emily's body, enter the TISA. Emily stops moving, and stares, mouth agape at Liv. Liv catches Emily's gaze at the exact moment that the netball, thrown by Penryn's Wing Attack, bounces off the floor and knocks Emily in the head, taking her to the floor.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, TISA ENTRANCE - MORNING, CLOUDY.

Liv stands outside the TISA. She is sweating profusely, her skin pale. She can't move and she's shaking. Her hand is on the door, unable to push it; she's staring intensely at it. It is very veiny, large, strong, and the chipped green nail polish looks shit. She takes her hand off the door and

viciously bites and peels off the nail polish with her teeth; in doing so, she bites her cuticles and she starts bleeding. She goes to suck on it, but bristles against her chin, and the terrible scratching of fresh stubble reverberates through her. Liv takes out Emily's phone, opens the front-facing camera and looks at her face - indeed she has stubble, and it's about 1mm long. She takes herself to the side; she starts retching terribly, and scratching at her face. Tears falling fast and hard, she stands up and starts walking away.

GEORGE (O.S.)
Hey, did you... need to come in?

Liv spins on the spot. George is smiling, until she sees that she's looking at 'Emily'.

GEORGE
Oh. You're the weirdo that hurt my sister the other day.

LIV
I don't-

GEORGE
If you touch her again-

LIV
I won't! I'm here for...

Liv falters.

GEORGE
For what? Liv said you were a rugby player, and that you don't like netball.

Liv thinks, and then it comes to her.

LIV
Bryony! I'm here for Bryony. And for Casey!

George looks at her skeptically.

GEORGE
Okay.

George pushes the door open.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, TISA.

Liv walks in and time slows. She sees Penryn's Wing Attack pass the ball to Emily, in her real body. She meets her gaze at the exact time that the pass hits her in the head and she falls to the floor.

GEORGE
Liv!

George runs over to Emily. She is on the floor with her team around her; Bryony kneeling next to her, and the opposing team huddled to the side. Liv stays practically in the door, not sure whether to come closer or move. Emily's vision is slightly blurred, but she is able to sit herself up.

GEORGE
Liv are you okay?!

EMILY
I'm fine I just-

Emily vomits; there is a collective retching and cries of "ew" from the players. Miss Whiteburn feels Emily's forehead.

MISS WHITEBURN
Liv you're running too hot; I need to send you home, you can't keep playing. George can you take her home?

GEORGE
But, our Mu-

EMILY
Yes, she can take me home.

Liv starts slowly backing out of the door, but Louie, still pissed off at Emily and so hasn't gone to check on her, notices the door open again.

LOUIE
Jake!

Everyone in the TISA looks to the entrance where Louie has jogged over to. Louie has put his arm around her. From a distance it looks as though Louie is being friendly, but he obviously is not; his arm is very tightly squeezed around Liv's neck.

BRYONY
Oh my god- what's he- she doing here?

CASEY
Louie! Leave her alone!

LOUIE
What? I'm just having a catch up with my best mate!

Casey tries to jog over to her, but Emily, O.S., stops her, walking in her place. Casey tries to grab Emily, but she grabs her, and pushes her away, leaving Casey unnoticed on the floor. Liv is trying to pry Louie's arm off, but it won't budge. Louie has pulled her so that she is stood up, back arched into an almost perfect right-angle with her head facing the floor. Liv is scared, and she's gasping. Louie wrenches his arm and Liv's neck back up so that she is now arched backwards, looking up towards the ceiling. Louie stares deep into Liv's eyes.

LOUIE
(whispering)
I think... you need a reminder of what kind of treatment fags like you deserve.

Liv is terrified.

LIV
Lou, please don-

Louie is caught off guard by the use of the nickname "Lou". In his distraction, Emily, coming in from O.S. shoves Louie, and they both fall over, but where Liv is able to catch herself, Louie scuffs his hands. Neither Liv nor Louie noticed her staggering over to break them up.

EMILY
Fucking leave it Louie. I can't be fucked, and I don't think she can either.

Liv, like earlier with James and Harry, is stunned.

LOUIE
Is that why you've been such a bitch today? You're thinking he's right in the head, and not some tranny perv?

There are audible gasps from the crowd, some calls of 'language!', and some muffled laughter. Emily walks over to her stuff, grabs it and walks out. George follows.

MISS WHITEBURN
Alright girls, let's... take a break and um- try and clean this up..

The Coach's voice trails, as Liv gets to her feet and runs out of the TISA. Bryony looks after her, looking distressed; Louie just sits on the floor, staring at nothing.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - LATE-MORNING, OVERCAST, WINDY.

Emily and George are walking in silence up to the back gate. George looks very concerned, whilst Emily appears apathetic. Liv is keeping her distance, needing to get close, but anxious to do so.

EXT. POLTISKO ROAD, TOP OF - LATE-MORNING, OVERCAST, WINDY.

George turns around and sees Liv behind them.

GEORGE
Hey, the guy who hit you the other day is behind us.

Emily turns around, sees Liv and stops walking. Liv also stops walking when Emily does.

EMILY
Georgia, I'll meet you at home.

George looks sad again.

EMILY
What?

She runs off crying. Emily is baffled. Liv walks over shortly after.

LIV
She likes to be called George.

EMILY
What?

LIV
Her name is George.

Emily turn to Liv, her face furious.

EMILY
YOU? Are getting pissed at ME? For not

using the right name?

LIV
My sister isn't a tra-

She stops herself.

LIV
Isn't like you.

EMILY
Don't wanna say the word huh? Too scared that you're one now too? Ha! Well, guess what? I'm not a tranny now either! You know what they say about stones and glass houses, 'Emily'.

Liv smacks Emily, tears in her eyes. Emily just smirks.

EMILY
Yeah. It fucking hurts having someone put you down doesn't it.

LIV
I'm not like you!

EMILY
Keep telling yourself that when you have to shave tomorrow morning - or when you have to piss - or when you have to shower - or when Louie next decides he's pissed off for no reason-

LIV
Ha! You think that you won't have to deal with him now?

EMILY
What do you mean?

Liv says says nothing. They stare at each other for a moment, until Emily walks away.

LIV
Jake you can't just walk away from this! I know how you feel, but we need to-

Emily turns around and punches her in the stomach.

EMILY
You're pathetic Liv. You've been trans for what... 4 hours at worst? Get 1 headlock by Louie and that's it? Suddenly you're best mates with me? And you still think you get to call me 'Jake' whilst you're in MY body!?

Liv cries.

LIV
I-I didn't-

EMILY
Didn't what?!

Liv looks down, lip trembling.

EMILY
Yeah, nothing clever to say now huh?

Emily goes to walk away.

LIV
Just... don't sleep in.

Emily gives a mock-laugh.

EMILY
Yeah. Okay. Caring about my attendance now?

Liv goes to speak, but shuts her mouth. Emily walks away.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON, VERY WINDY.

Emily is sat on the floor, head leaned up against Liv's bed, looking upwards; her face is the picture of melancholy. She stays there for a while before standing up, and looking at the shelf and its contents. Liv has very little in the way of 'Liv' in her room, but what is there she clearly takes great pride in: the crinkled Totally Spies poster, whilst old, is clearly well loved; her netball trophies are all polished, with each lined up from left to right from the oldest to the youngest, with the youngest being her MVP accomplishments, and the oldest designating her "Most Improved Player" - there are 9 trophies in all, with the oldest dating all the way back to the 2006-2007 season. Emily smiles.

She turns next to the books: they are certainly old and have a thick layer of dust coating them, but are in surprisingly

good condition despite that. Their titles are laced on the spine with silvery ink. Emily skims the books and finds "Alice in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass". Laughing in disbelief, she sits on the bed, and reads.

EXT. GLASNEY FIELD - AFTERNOON, VERY WINDY.

Liv is sat on one of the BMX bumps picking at the grass. The wind is knocking her hair around wildly, and she's shivering badly. She opens up Emily's phone using her fingerprint and looks through her contact list - she finds 'Dad' and hovers her finger over it. She calls him, and the phone rings for a few seconds before James picks up.

JAMES (V.O.)
(into phone)
Hi darling, you alright?

LIV
(into phone)
Y-yeah. I just um... forgot my keys.

JAMES (V.O.)
(into phone)
Oh babe. Me and your Pops'll be home in a bit, we've literally just got in the car.

LIV
(into phone)
I'm really sorry for being an inconvenience today...

HARRY (V.O.)
(into phone)
Young lady if you say sorry one more fucking time-

JAMES (V.O.)
(into phone)
Harry!

HARRY (V.O.)
(into phone)
When we get home we're having a chat, I'm not having you be like this cos of one incident.

Liv starts crying silently.

LIV
(into phone)
Okay.

HARRY (V.O.)
(into phone)
We love you baby, see you in a sec.
(hangs up)

Liv pushes herself up off the muddy ground, and makes for home.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - EVENING, SUNSET, WINDY.

Emily is still reading Alice in Wonderland, and has just reached the Mad Tea Party, when there is a knock at her door.

EMILY
Come in.

It's George. Emily sits up.

EMILY
Hi Georgi- George.

George smiles a little.

GEORGE
Can I come in?

EMILY
Um, yeah- sure you can. What's up?

George enters and shuts the door behind her.

GEORGE
I just wanted to see if you were okay? You know, cos of earlier when I ran off...

Emily shrugs, folds the corner of the page she got to, and closes the book.

EMILY
I don't feel like myself at the moment.

GEORGE
I know. You're being really weird today.

George sits at the end of the bed.

GEORGE
Why weren't you calling me George earlier?

Emily opens her mouth to speak and shuts it.

EMILY
I... I don't-

GEORGE
You said you'd call me George!

Emily is wordless.

GEORGE
You said that, as long as I don't become a weirdo like Jake, then you'd call me George!

Emily looks crestfallen.

GEORGE
And I'm not a weirdo!

EMILY
Do you want to be?

GEORGE
No! You said that girls can't be boys-

EMILY
Well forget what I said!

Emily starts crying.

GEORGE
I'm sorry-

EMILY
If you wanna be a... 'weirdo' then you can. Liv was...
(pause)
I was wrong.

GEORGE
Are you sure?

EMILY
Yeah.

George scooches across and leans on Emily's shoulder. Emily

tenses a bit when she does.

GEORGE
What's wrong, does your shoulder hurt?

EMILY
No it's fine, I just... do we... usually like, hug and stuff?

GEORGE
Yeah? Like, most days? Did you hit your head that bad?

EMILY
I guess I did, yeah.

GEORGE
I'll tell Mum you scored today so you can keep your phone.

EMILY
Wait, legit?

GEORGE
Duh, we cover for each other all the time? Jeez, you really are out of it, do you have a temperature?

George puts her hand on Emily's forehead; Emily smiles and gives George a light hug, which she returns.

GEORGE
I'm sorry for running off.

EMILY
Don't be.

George shuffles to face Emily.

GEORGE
Do you think Mum will be okay with me being a weirdo?

Emily looks forlorn.

EMILY
I don't know. Hopefully.

The girls hear the downstairs door unlock, and then hear it open.

DIANE (O.S.)
Girls I'm home!

George gets up, takes Emily's hand and they both leave Liv's room.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING, DARK.

Liv is sat in the red faux-leather chair, with a half attempt made to turn it so that Liv is facing in the direction of James and Harry who are on the two-seater - due to the cramped-ness of the living room, it hasn't worked well.

HARRY
Em, baby, what is going on today?

Liv just stares downwards, not saying anything.

HARRY
Is it that Olivia girl? The one who bullies you?

Liv looks upward, tears in her eyes.

HARRY
Yeah, I thought so.

JAMES
Emily, your Pops and I have already said: if anyone is ever bad to you because you're trans, then you can stand up for yourself, and we'll always support you when you do.

HARRY
Exactly. Like we said yesterday, your Dad would never let it slide if anyone was homophobic to him back in his day.

JAMES
It's still my day what are you on about?

Harry laughs.

LIV
You don't think it's bad that Ja- th- that...
(beat)
I have changed?

JAMES
No. We'll never think it's bad that you've become the girl you were meant to be.

Liv is taken aback and stands up.

LIV
But how do you KNOW I was meant to be like this?!

HARRY
Because when you were younger, around 11, I saw you looking up "how to become a girl" on the internet.

LIV
(pause)
I did that?

HARRY
You don't remember? Your Dad and I walked in, asked if you wanted therapy and you started crying saying "I'll never look at it again". We just had to wait until you felt ready.

JAMES
I think you started doing Nanny Patricia's makeup when you were about 4.

HARRY
And doing your own at 6. You thought we didn't notice, dear of 'e.

JAMES
You always used to love hanging around with girls more than boys.

HARRY
I mean, Christ almighty babes, you were watching people's transition stories on YouTube for months after we talked about what you'd been googling.

Liv is at a loss for words. She flops back into the seat, and begins sobbing into her lap. She curls herself into a ball. James places a hand on her; she flinches and lashes with her legs. Harry picks her up, and places her between himself and James. They both cuddle her.

LIV
I'm... so-rry...

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, RAINY.
07/11/16, MONDAY.

Emily is deep in sleep. Diane enters.

DIANE
Olivia, get up.

Nothing.

DIANE
Olivia, wake up!

Fed up, Diane shakes her awake and yells.

DIANE
Oh for Christ's sake, WAKE UP!

Emily jolts awake, a streak of fear across her face.

DIANE
It is 8 in the morning! You should be up, dressed, teeth done, breakfast made, helping your sister get ready for school!

EMILY
Get out of my room!

DIANE
Don't you snap at me, Olivia! I have half a mind to still take your phone!

She flings the covers off, and we see Emily's collarbone; she is naked. Diane quickly recoils and covers her eyes, and Emily screams.

DIANE
Since when do you sleep naked!?

EMILY
Why the fuck are you flinging my duvet off!?

DIANE
Don't you dare swear at-

EMILY
I don't fucking care! Get out!

Diane goes outside and slams the door.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, UPSTAIRS LANDING.

From inside Liv's room, Emily is loudly stomping around, pulling out drawers, and putting on clothes.

EMILY
You can now enter!

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, RAINY.

Emily is sat on the bed; she is crying, and watches Diane with fear.

DIANE
Stand up, I need to see how much you weigh.

EMILY
Wh-what for?

DIANE
You know what for.

Emily stands up anxiously, and stands in front of Diane, who pulls up her shirt so that her tummy is visible.

DIANE
Hmm... have you been eating enough?

Emily's breathing is unsteady, she's crying.

DIANE
Well?

EMILY
I don't kn-know-

DIANE
You need to make sure you eat Olivia. We don't want you sick again.

Emily looks confused. Diane pinches a bit of Emily's tummy; Liv's body is exceptionally thin.

DIANE
You need to build up muscle: you're

not eating properly. No man wants a Barbie doll, Olivia. But you can't eat too much because they don't want a cow either.

Diane gets up and leaves. Emily remains static in her room for what feels like an eternity as she cries, doing her best to stifle her choking on tears. She finds Liv's copy of Alice in Wonderland and flicks through to an illustration of the Mad Tea Party with Alice, the Mad Hatter, and the March Hare; she rubs her fingers over the illustrations of the Mad Hatter and March Hare, tears dripping onto the pages. She hugs the book to her chest.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, BATHROOM. MONDAY, 07/11/16.

The bathroom door is open. Liv is standing in front of the mirror. She is holding a men's razor, and a can of shaving gel. She looks into the mirror - her stubble is longer than it was yesterday, at about 1.5-2mm. She puts down the razor and itches at her neck and chin.

JAMES
You alright Em?

James enters. He studies the situation.

JAMES
You finding it hard today?

EMILY
I just don't want anyone to-

JAMES
I know. Sit on the loo, I'll sort you out today.

She sits. James applies the gel across Liv's face creating a white foam that covers her neck, chin, lips, cheeks, and nearly reaches her sideburns. With a deft hand James glides the razor across Liv's face. Finishing, James passes Liv a towel to wipe her face of the left over gel-foam, and she looks at herself again. In the right light, you wouldn't be able to tell she even had facial hair.

JAMES
I'll do your makeup as well for you.

LIV
I-is that okay?

JAMES
You wanna look like RuPaul or not?

Liv giggles. Once again with the grace to rival a painter, James effortlessly applies Liv's face for her - foundation, contour, blush, eyeliner, mascara - the works.

JAMES
Oh this is good! Go and see!

Liv stands up, and looks in the mirror. Her mouth drops and hangs there. She places her hands to her chin and she feels nothing. She studies the contouring, the eyeliner; she smiles broadly, and wells up slightly.

LIV
I love it...

James kisses her head.

JAMES
You bleddy better, took me nearly 20 minutes. Go get ready.

LIV
Thank you so much...

JAMES
It's what I'm here for babe. Your Pops is at the osteo again today.

LIV
Oh... is he okay?

JAMES
Yeah just a regular appointment today sweetheart.

LIV
That's good.

JAMES
Seeing Dr Humphrey again. She was in a... weird mood yesterday.

James leaves the bathroom. Liv looks troubled.

EXT. SARACEN WAY, TOP OF - MORNING, RAINY.

Liv is walking very fast with her head down, pulling her coat hood as far down as it will go. She walks past Amy, who she

doesn't notice.

AMY
Oi! What the fuck Em!?

Liv turns around, startled.

LIV
A-Amy!

AMY
Yeah it's me, dipshit. I know you've had a shitty weekend but don't take it out on me! Or ghost me! In fact, fuck off, don't speak to me!

Liv is completely lost for words.

EXT. HELSTON ROAD - MORNING, RAINY.

Amy walks off in front of Liv. Liv trails behind. Huffing, Amy turns around, takes her hand and leads her forward.

AMY
I missed you. Don't ever disappear on me like that again, you prick.

LIV
I... I won't. I'm sorry.

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE, STATION ROAD ENTRANCE - MORNING, RAINY.

Amy doesn't say anything, just keeps holding Liv's hand. Liv stares at it.

LIV
Why are you holding my hand?

Amy lets go.

AMY
Okay, guess I won't hold my girlfriend's hand.

Amy storms off. Liv starts after her.

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE - MORNING, RAINY.

LIV
Amy, wait!

Amy looks at her, upset, with her arms crossed. When all Liv can do is stare at her and merely try to form words, she turns around and walks in front of Liv again.

EXT. BLUE BRIDGE, KERNICK ROAD ENTRANCE - MORNING, RAINY.

Amy is quite far ahead of Liv. Liv is breathing heavily and rapidly still. She looks pale.

EXT. KERNICK ROAD, BOTTOM OF. MORNING, RAINY.

Amy has walked so far ahead of Liv, that she has caught up with someone.

AMY
Casey!

Casey turns around with her umbrella.

CASEY
You wanna come under here?!

AMY
Please!

Amy turns around walks back to Liv and yanks her forward.

LIV
What-

AMY
I'm still pissed at you but I can't stand you looking like a wet dog. Get under the fucking umbrella.

Amy scowls as she drags Liv with her. It is very cramped underneath Casey's umbrella, but they manage, albeit Casey is worst off being half-in half-out of it.

CASEY
S'up Em?

LIV
Hello.

CASEY
Damn someone's in crappy mood today.

AMY
Honestly, it's like she woke up on the wrong side of the bed all fucking

weekend.

LIV
(to herself)
Wrong bed, that's for sure.

EXT. POLTISKO ROAD, BOTTOM OF - MORNING, RAINY, WINDY.

CASEY
How you feeling after yesterday Em? I wasn't expecting you to turn up.

AMY
What do you mean "turn up"?

CASEY
Em came to watch yesterday but she-

AMY
Fuck off, no way you went to watch netball?

LIV
Yeah I di-

AMY
Was Louie there?

CASEY
Oh yeah. Cunt stuck her in a headlock.

AMY
Emily Vance! I'm so-! UGH! For fuck sake!

LIV
I'm sorry! I just wanted to-

AMY
I don't care! It's not safe for you to go and watch Case play!

CASEY
Was about to sort Louie out myself but Liv beat me to him.

Amy stops walking.

AMY
What?

CASEY
Swear on my Mum: Liv shoved Louie yesterday and got her out of it.

LIV
Yeah I did- I mean: yes, Liv pushed Lou off of me yesterday.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - MORNING, RAINY, WINDY.

Amy looks at Liv with suspicion.

AMY
Did she say anything?

LIV
Just that... just that she couldn't be bothered with fighting, and that I probably wasn't either.

AMY
Right.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - MORNING, RAINY.

The girls get inside as they shiver from the cold and rain; Casey shakes her umbrella to help it drip.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: WOODWORK AND PRODUCT DESIGN CORRIDOR.

CASEY
You got History this morning Ames?

AMY
Yep. Gonna be soooooo funny seeing Louie and Liv. Wanna swap Case?

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK: DT-HUMANITIES STAIRWELL - MORNING, RAINY.

CASEY
Nah I'd get isolated for bashing Louie's teeth out.

Liv looks anxious as they go up the stairs.

CASEY
Em I know you had a shit weekend but after today it's over. 1 after-school ain't bad.

Liv practically barges the door to the 1st floor open.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: HISTORY AND TEXTILES CORRIDOR.

Liv walks off towards the Art classrooms.

CASEY
I'm gonna love today.

Casey goes to follow Liv, Amy looks after them skeptically, then enters classroom H4.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - MORNING, LIGHT RAIN, WINDY.

Emily is rounding the corner of the Back Gate, drenched due to her lack of a coat - she's in Liv's white school t-shirt and carrying her jumper in a bundle, trying to shield it from the rain.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - MORNING, RAINY.

Emily shivers manically, water and sweat practically pouring off of her clothes and hair, which is a curled saggy mess atop her head. The distinct sound of smacked skin is heard, as Louie stands behind Emily, his hand on her bottom.

LOUIE
That was for being a bitch yesterday,
and not texting me all weekend.

He gently pulls her up to face him, and kisses her.

LOUIE
And that was to say sorry for how much
of a prick I was yesterday.

Emily's face is white.

LOUIE
Shit Liv you look awful, what's up.

EMILY
I-I didn't really w-want you to do
that-

LOUIE
Oh come on Liv. You're my girlfriend.

Emily is quiet, her breathing oddly steady.

EMILY
Just ask next time.

Emily starts walking off, Louie follows in a strop.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: WOODWORK AND PRODUCT DESIGN CORRIDOR.

LOUIE
Fuck me Liv what's happened? No way you're that pissed off about Friday?

EMILY
And what if I am?

LOUIE
For what? Cos I stuck up for you when that fag was beating you up?

Louie walks ahead of Emily and flings the door open.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK: DT-HUMANITIES STAIRWELL - MORNING, RAINY.

Emily stops walking at the mid-point of the stairwell.

EMILY
No.

Louie pins Emily against the wall by her shoulders.

LOUIE
Then get a fucking grip, and get over it.

He kisses her. It is not a gentle or loving kiss. His tongue worms its way between her lips unbidden, despite Emily's best attempts to keep her lips tightly sealed. Eventually, he stops. Louie walks ahead of her and heads into their lesson.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: HISTORY AND TEXTILES CORRIDOR.

Emily, very slowly, trudges behind him. She pushes open the door to classroom H4.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: ROOM 'H4' - MORNING, RAINY, WINDY

Amy looks up from her desk near the back of the class, next to the window. Emily sees her, and sends an instinctive

smile, but Amy responds only with loathing. Remembering her current body, Emily looks for an empty seat. With dread creeping across her face, Emily realises the only available seat is a desk nearest to the wall with Louie. MRS HATCHMAN, their History teacher, has already began their lesson.

MRS HATCHMAN
Olivia, you've come in 5 minutes late, sit down and stop disrupting my class!

Emily, very slowly and reluctantly, sits next to Louie. The second she does so, Louie places his right hand on her thigh, slowly sliding it up. Emily does her utmost to maintain a neutral facade, but it's clearly flimsy. Amy slyly glances across the room, and sees Emily shaking, and Louie smiling, taking notes with his left hand.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: ROOM 'A2' - MORNING, RAINY, WINDY.

Mr Guard is handing out large A3 sheets of paper with pallets of watercolour paint. Liv and Casey are sat next to one another, Liv's face stoney.

CASEY
Wanna talk about anything?

LIV
No.

CASEY
Well I do. A couple things actually: first; Liv was dogshit at netball yesterday, was mega weird.

Liv smirks.

CASEY
Yeah thought that'd make you laugh. Secondly though: why are you being such a bitch to us today?

Mr Guard gives the girls a sheet and pallet between them.

MR GUARD
Emily, your detention today will be in S7 with Mr Bard. Olivia will be with you as well; I'll be having Amy and Bryony, Jake will be in isolation.

Liv just nods.

CASEY
What the fuck, why are you both together? You gonna be alright?

MR GUARD
Language Casey. They're together to help them maybe overcome their differences.

CASEY
Yeah, like that'll happen.

Liv doesn't respond, she just wets a brush and begins painting. Casey looks at her, clearly worried.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: ENGLISH DEPARTMENT - AFTERNOON, HEAVY RAIN, WINDY.

It is lunchtime. Everyone is inside, and the chatter and general ruckus combined with the rain makes it very loud. The rain has gotten considerably worse and it is hammering against the glass sliding doors Liv is staring out of.

CASEY
Em, if you're done, come sit with us in L1.

AMY
Or, you know, keep being a bitch, see if we care!

Some nearby students turn to look as Amy's voice carries over the noise; Amy walks into the Languages corridor with Casey behind her. The sound gradually builds itself back up. Someone taps Liv's shoulder as she stares outside.

BRYONY
Hey.

Liv turns. Bryony looks uncomfortable.

LIV
What do you want?

BRYONY
Wanted to say I hope you were okay after Friday and yesterday-

LIV
I'm great.

Liv makes to walk away.

BRYONY
You know it's Louie that makes Liv pick on you so much.

Liv rounds on her.

LIV
Oh yeah?

BRYONY
Yeah. He's a prick.

LIV
Well if he's such a prick why the fuck do you hang round with him? Why do you listen to everything he says and not stick up for yourself?

Bryony looks sad, but she doesn't look away or lose eye contact.

LIV
I see the way you look every time you come up to me!

BRYONY
How do I look?

LIV
Like if you say anything you'll lose your friend. Well here's a fucking newsflash for you, Bryony! Commit! Choose! You either hate me or you don't!

Bryony looks at Liv.

BRYONY
I don't hate you. Either of you.

She turns and walks away from Liv. Liv has attracted an audience.

LIV
Anything you wanna say?

There are some giggles, and a distant call of 'fag'; Liv can't hold it, and starts crying she runs down the Languages corridor.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: LANGUAGES CORRIDOR.

The student's laughter and jeering follow Liv until she makes a break into L1.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: ROOM 'L1' - AFTERNOON, HEAVY RAIN, WINDY.

Liv gets in, drags a chair out, and cries into the table, her head hidden under her arms. Amy puts a hand on her, and Liv flinches. Amy removes her hand.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: ROOM 'S7' -AFTERNOON, HEAVY RAIN, WHISTLING WIND.

Liv is sat on the table nearest to the door. Through the small rectangular door-window, Liv can see Mr Bard is outside, talking to someone. Liv is prying her neck subtly, to see who it is. The door opens just then, and Emily walks in, sitting on the table next to Liv. She looks vacant, empty.

MR BARD
You're going to help me tidy and organise some text books.

Mr Bard's gaze lingers to the several stacks of thick heavy textbooks residing on the workstations near the windows.

MR BARD
I want them all laid out correctly: Key Stage 3 Chemistry/Physics/Biology, Key Stage 4 Chemistry and so on. Understood?

LIV
Yes, Sir.

MR BARD
You've got an hour to get it finished. I'll be in the staff room if you need me. Best crack on.

He leaves. Liv gets up and heads for the window. She looks at the books: there is no rhyme or reason for their order. She finds 4 English textbooks mixed up with the Science ones.

LIV
Oh, come on, how the fuck did these end up here?

Liv looks towards Emily; she is perfectly still. She hasn't moved at all.

LIV
Jake?

She walks closer. Her eyes are staring into nothingness. Liv taps her shoulder. Still nothing.

LIV
Come on, I need help here.

Liv walks behind Emily, and pulls her chair out.

LIV
Come. On.

Emily cries silently, her lip quivering.

LIV
Jake? What's happening? Are you okay? Hey talk to me: what's going on?

Emily doesn't respond to her.

LIV
Fine. Be that way. You're not the only one who hates my body... or your body.

EMILY
How do you do it?

LIV
Do what?

EMILY
Put up with them.

LIV
With who-

EMILY
You know who. Your Mum and...

Liv takes a step forward to her.

LIV
What did he do?

EMILY
He...

Emily places her hand on her thigh, and then slowly presses it against her crotch.

EMILY
Does he... does he do that every day-

Liv breathes in deeply, and nods. Emily doesn't respond, continuing to stare vacantly in Liv's direction.

EMILY
Your mum is so-

Liv wells up.

LIV
Stop.

EMILY
Controlling-

LIV
Shut up.

Other than the rain and wind it is silent. Neither girl speaks nor moves. Liv turns back away from Emily, and towards the books again.

LIV
You're lucky.

Emily looks up.

LIV
Your Dads adore you; they look at you like you're everything.

EMILY
That's what parents are meant to do.

Liv gives a dry laugh.

EMILY
I miss them-

LIV
Did you sleep in?
(pause)
I tried to warn you.

EMILY
She's so scary.

LIV
Yeah. Where do you think I get it from?

Emily gives a dry laugh.

LIV
You've done a great job of keeping you and Amy hushed up.

Emily looks up.

EMILY
What happened?

LIV
She held your hand and I asked why; she got pissy cos you hadn't messaged her.

EMILY
Cos **you** haven't, you mean.

Liv sighs.

LIV
Yeah. Cos **I** didn't message her, and it was **my** hand she held.

Emily sniffles.

LIV
That's another reason you're so lucky. Your partner loves you.

EMILY
You should leave him.

LIV
I've tried. He always promises to change. How is it, that you, someone who only became a girl last year, have it so much better than me?

EMILY
You've made it so that I don't. I'm guessing you've seen my arms by now. And how people laugh and stare in the corridors, call you a tranny.

Liv waits.

LIV
Your dads told me stories about when you knew you were a girl. Why didn't you become one sooner?

EMILY
I was afraid they'd be mad. That I was a perv. That I was a werido.

The word "weirdo" prompts Liv to look into Emily's eyes.

LIV
When did you know?

EMILY
The day I got some scissors, and tried cutting my dick off.

Liv is taken aback.

EMILY
When I was about 4.
(pause)
Do you think George is like me?

Liv shuts her eyes.

LIV
I hope not.

EMILY
You're unbeli-

LIV
I don't want her to be in the same position you're in.
(pause)
I don't want her to be bullied, to be laughed at, I don't want our mum to-

EMILY
Your mum doesn't seem to hate people like me, so where do you get it from?

Liv can't meet Emily's eyes.

EMILY
It's Louie, isn't it?

Liv nods. Emily expectantly waits for a reply.

LIV
Your dad's osteopath is-

EMILY
Your mum? Yeah, I'm well aware! What's that got to do with anything?

LIV
I'm trying to say that she's not the reason I felt those things towards you!

EMILY
Felt? It's like I said yesterday, 24 hours as a tranny and all of sudden you get it-

LIV
I do get it!

EMILY
Then why do you hate me?!

LIV
(*gesturing to her body*)
I hate you because you think that just because you put on makeup, and wear shitty emo clothes, that makes you a girl. It doesn't. I'm a girl. I'm not *this*. I had to work so hard to be someone I can be proud of, and it fucking hurts to just see someone slip on my face so fucking easily!

EMILY
I had to work hard too! I had to fight against you, and Louie, and Bryony... myself! I've fought so fucking hard Liv!

LIV
I've fought too!
(beat)
My mum used to be so much worse. She used to come home hammered and get so mad at me and George for nothing, she's whack us with wooden spoons for fuck sake! I had a fucking panic attack in front of your dads the other day cos I swore at them! So because I had no control in my life, I ended up

becoming bulimic! Eat and gorge myself, vom it up, repeat! My weight basically yoyo'd between fat and thin. You know my bland as fuck fuck room, where the only bits of me in there are an old poster and some books? Mum thought that I needed as little distractions as possible so I could concentrate on having a 'healthy' lifestyle. I've got no fucking clue where all my stuff is that was in my room, she doesn't know about Louie, she barely asks about Bryony, and I feel like I'm not allowed out of the house for anything she doesn't approve of! So how am I meant to feel when I see you, with your dads, your friends, and a girlfriend that adores you...
(pause)
Your room is a fucking mess, but it feels real, it feels loved. How come I've never felt that?

Liv starts crying.

LIV
I hate that you had- have that, and I don't.

Emily tears up.

LIV
But I would trade all of it to be in my own body again. I had no idea you felt this way.

Liv walks closer to Emily.

EMILY
You've always made me feel less than. What your mum did was awful... but what he did was-

LIV
I know. I promise I know.

The two girls look at each other.

LIV
Yesterday, when Lou- when Louie...
(beat)

I never knew he looked at you like that. He looked at me like I was a toy he could fuck up however he liked.
(pause)
I don't think anyone should look that way at someone. And I know I've looked at you like that - countless times.

EMILY
Li-

LIV
Emily.

Emily stops crying and stares at her, mouth ajar.

LIV
I'm sorry. When we're back to normal, I'd like to properly make it up to you.

Liv steps and turns away from her.

EMILY
I can't forget what you've done. Ever.

Liv begins to cry.

EMILY
But I would like to... try to forgive you.

Liv turns back to Emily. The two girls stare at each other, crying and sniffing, but smiling nonetheless. Liv wipes her eyes, and awkwardly holds out her hand. Emily giggles.

LIV
Hey, stop laughing! We're friends now you can't-

EMILY
Wow, one heart to heart and we're friends?

LIV
I'm sorry-

EMILY
I'm teasing, just wanted to hear you say sorry again.

Liv goes red as Emily shakes her hand, and walks over to the books. Liv follows.

EMILY
What's the code for your phone?

LIV
0206.

EMILY
Thanks, was losing my mind over trying to get into it.

LIV
Let me add your Insta.

EMILY
I don't have Insta.

LIV
Get Insta.

EMILY
You get Snap.

LIV
My Mum checks my phone, she won't let me have anything she doesn't 'approve' of.

EMILY
Fine. Follow yourself on my phone.

LIV
Your phone or mine?

EMILY
Uh... mine? The one that is on my body, or the body you're currently in, I guess?

Liv giggles.

LIV
This is so fucking weird.

Emily laughs too. The two are still giggling when Mr Bard walks in unheard.

MR BARD
Girls I'm very happy that you're not

trying to kill one another, but if these books aren't sorted you'll be back again tomorrow.

They start rushing to get the books away.

EMILY
Sorry, Sir!

LIV
We'll be finished soon!

Mr Bard gives a quiet chuckle and leaves them be.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - EVENING, RAINY.

Diane is serving up spaghetti bolognese to George whilst they sit at the kitchen island. Neither notice Emily come in as they're both too preoccupied: Diane with food, George with writing in their diary.

DIANE
Georgia and eat your tea, and put the bloody diary away for 2 minutes!

George looks up anxiously, as they put their diary behind them. Diane seems calm. Emily starts wiping her feet, and they both look towards the sound.

DIANE
Olivia... you're nearly 16 years old, how on earth can you be forgetting to take a coat when it rains?

EMILY
I'll just put my clothes on the radiator, it'll be fine.

Emily makes to go upstairs.

DIANE
Where do you think you're going?

EMILY
To get changed?

DIANE
Dinner first.

EMILY
I'm soaked.

DIANE
Should have worn a coat. Come sit.

Diane turns around, and Emily sticks her middle finger up at her as she squelches over to the island to sit down next to George, who's mouth has dropped in response to Emily's gesture. Diane turns back around, and places a bowl in front of Emily, and gives her a generous helping of spaghetti, placing a block of Parmesan cheese in front of her and grater. She serves herself last; her bowl is considerably smaller to Emily's and George's.

DIANE
So, any more detentions I should know about?

EMILY
No.

DIANE
Good, that better be the end of it between you and this Jake person. Also, netball had better go well on Wednesday.

Emily's face drops.

DIANE
You're not going to tell me you thought you'd get out of it-

EMILY
No-no it's just that I hit my head yesterday-

DIANE
You went into school today, you're fine.

Emily nods slowly, then takes the cheese and grates it generously over her pasta. Diane begins eating, as George finishes.

DIANE
Now; Georgia: when were you going to tell me that you got a detention in Spanish today?

George tears up.

GEORGE
I'm sorry Mum, I'm sorry-

DIANE
I had a phone call from Mr Soldado; forgotten homework, is what I was told. I've spoken to you both about telling me when you get in trouble; I know I did not raise you like this.

GEORGE
I know Mum, I'm really sorry-

DIANE
I know you are; but I'll still have your diary please.

George has gone from looking apologetic, to scared.

GEORGE
Please Mum I'm sorry I just forgot to do my homework it wasn't anything bad-

DIANE
And that's great, but I need you to understand that there are consequences to actions.

GEORGE
Please-

DIANE
Georgia!

George produces their diary, and reluctantly hands it to their mother.

DIANE
You'll have it back next week, or on Wednesday if Olivia does well at Netball.

George looks at Emily pleadingly; Emily doesn't meet their eyes, as their face turns pale.

DIANE
Now eat your dinner before it gets cold.

Diane finishes her bowl, as George picks at their food.

DIANE
Olivia once you've changed please can you come back downstairs and tidy everything.

Diane stands, places her bowl in the sink, and heads upstairs. George starts crying.

GEORGE
Livvy, I'm so sorry, but please-

EMILY
I'll get it back to you. I promise.

Emily hugs George as they sob quietly into her shoulder.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING, DARK.

Harry is sat on the sofa with his Sports Direct mug in front of him, playing GTA 5. Liv is sat next to him, watching him curiously. James is in the kitchen cooking, the steam drifting into the living room from the kitchen. Harry has just broke into a military base, and stolen a fighter jet, and is now taking it for a joyride through the game.

LIV
Did you just steal a fighter jet?!

HARRY
C'mon Em, you've seen this bit before right?

LIV
Um, maybe?

Harry pauses the game and passes Liv the controller.

LIV
Uh- I don't know-

HARRY
It's alright. Left-stick down makes the plane go up; up makes the plane go down. Control the camera with the right stick. You remember this I'm sure?

LIV
How... how do I come off this screen?

Harry looks at her like she's joking; he realises she's not,

and presses the Circle button.

LIV
Oh-oh my god this is freaky-

Harry chuckles as Liv steers the jet horrendously; she nose dives then corrects too late. The jet crashes and explodes, with the word "WASTED" coming up on the screen.

LIV
Oh shi- sugar!

HARRY
Bloody hell, d'you hear that Jame?

JAMES (O.S.)
What's that babe?

HARRY
Our daughter just said sugar instead of shit!

JAMES (O.S.)
Fuck me!

Liv and Harry laugh heartily, Harry laughs hard enough that he starts coughing. Liv pats his back.

HARRY
Thanks darling.

LIV
Do you need water?

Harry takes a sip from his mug.

HARRY
I'm alright babes, got me coffee.

James enters, carrying 2 plates: one with 3 naans, the other with 6 poppadoms.

JAMES
Dinner is ready, stick the telly on proper.

HARRY
Yes Sir.

Harry closes the game, and changes the TV over to the news. James returns with two plates each with a fork and spoon, and

stacked with rice and chicken, each swimming in korma sauce; he hands one each to Harry and Liv, before returning the kitchen with a third plate for himself.

HARRY
Thank you my angel.

Harry and James kiss.

JAMES
Eat up Em, you didn't eat your lunch today.

Liv scoops up some rice and chicken. Her eyes widen when she swallows.

LIV
This is amazing!

JAMES
It's only Lidl extra special.

LIV
It's amazing anyway!

Liv eats hungrily, as James and Harry smile before swiftly following suit. The three eat happily together, joking, laughing, and enjoying each other's company. Liv has not looked happier. Once everyone has finished eating, James makes a few trips to and from the kitchen, taking plates and dishes on each trip. Liv looks around anxiously as she makes to stand and assist with the plates.

JAMES
Sit down babe, I'll do it.

Liv stays seated, and Harry rubs her leg. James returns with two bowls of vanilla ice cream, and places one in front of Liv.

LIV
Oh- um...

JAMES
Too full babe?

LIV
Is... is that okay?

HARRY
Yes don't be daft. Pass it 'ere babe,

I'll have it.

Liv slides her bowl to Harry. James sits back down, passing Harry a glass of red wine, a can of Coke to Liv, and a can of beer for himself.

LIV
How did the osteopath go?

HARRY
Ah ya know babe. Depends on what side of the bed she woke up on, but she was fine today.

JAMES
Yesterday she was alright as well. Surprised me honestly seeing as it was an emergency appointment. Seemed like she had an argument with her daughter or something.

Liv smiles meekly.

JAMES
School go alright today babe? That girl give you any trouble?

LIV
No, actually; we apologised to each other.

Harry and James are taken aback.

HARRY
Shit me. Are you alright? No temperature?

JAMES
You really our daughter?

Liv giggles slightly.

HARRY
Well. That's good I s'pose. Just be careful babe.

LIV
Mhm, I will. May I be excused?

JAMES
Christ, on top of making up with

someone, you're using manners? Really must be unwell.

HARRY
Go on; get out of here.

Harry kisses Liv's head. Liv gets up and heads for upstairs.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM - EVENING, DARK.

The door opens inwards as the light from the landing floods in and illuminates the room. Liv enters and clambers onto Emily's bed. She unlocks Emily's phone, and checks her Instagram; Liv has had a follow request from herself, and she accepts it. Almost immediately, her phone starts ringing, as Emily calls her. Liv accepts the call.

LIV
(into phone)
Were you waiting for me?

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM. EVENING, DARK.

EMILY
(into phone)
Yeah? So?

INTERCUT:

LIV
Didn't think you'd be so eager.

INTERCUT:

EMILY
(into phone)
I'm eager to go home.

LIV
(into phone)
I'm not.

EMILY
(into phone)
But you don't wanna stay as me forever do you?

Liv remains silent.

INTERCUT:

EMILY
(into phone)
Do you?

LIV
(into phone)
Your Dads are amazing.

Emily is quiet for a little bit, before giving stifled sobs over the phone.

INTERCUT:

EMILY
(into phone)
I miss them so much-

INTERCUT:

LIV
(into phone)
But I couldn't keep you from them. I miss George so much too.

Liv joins Emily as they cry to one another.

THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE IS OCCURS AS A SPLITSCREEN.

EMILY
(into phone)
We've been mates for a few hours and all we've done is sob.

LIV
(into phone)
D'ya reckon we should fix that?

EMILY
(into phone)
Yes. I need you to do netball coaching for me, like ASAP.

LIV
(into phone)
Oh fuck I forgot about Wednesday!

EMILY
(into phone)
Tomorrow after school?

LIV
(into phone)
Have you asked my mum?

EMILY
(pauses; into phone)
Yes.

LIV
(into phone)
Liar.

EMILY
(into phone)
It'll be fine I'll just turn up without saying-

LIV
(into phone)
The last time you ignored me what happened? I'm trying to look out for you.

Emily sighs.

EMILY
(into phone)
I'll let you know what she says.

LIV
(into phone)
Just say you're doing more netball practice.

EMILY
(into phone)
Yep.

There's an awkward silence. The two girls wait for one another to speak, but nothing comes.

LIV
(into phone)
See ya.

EMILY
(into phone)
Yeah, bye.
(hangs up)

Emily stares at Liv's phone, and Liv does the same with Emily's phone. They press the power buttons once, then wait,

then press them again: the time displays 21:57. Almost instantly, the girls drop to their pillows and fall into deep sleep.

THE SPLITSCREEN ENDS.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - MORNING, RAINY. 08/11/16, TUESDAY.

The rain is tapping against Liv's window. A phone alarm rings, and, without missing a beat, Emily stretches herself awake. She checks Liv's phone: it is 7:00am the next day. She stands up, rubbing her eyes.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, BATHROOM - MORNING, RAINY.

The rain is quieter here. Emily enters, leaving the light off. She turns the tap on and splashes water on her face; she blinks a few times, then takes a towel and pats herself dry. Emily looks at herself in the mirror, and sees Liv's face staring back. She touches her chin, and the absence of bristle is noticeable; she looks at herself with empty eyes.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING, RAINY.

It's a bit later in the morning. Diane, in her pyjamas and hair wild and frizzy, walks downstairs. To her surprise, Emily is fully dressed, packing hers and George's lunches, with every dish washed from last night's dinner. Emily looks up as she notices Diane.

EMILY
Morning.

Diane looks surprised.

DIANE
Morning... Why are you packing yours and Georgia's lunches?

EMILY
You said to do all this yesterday morning.

Emily turns back around and finishes up doing her lunch. Diane walks behind Emily and looks over her shoulder, and nods her approval at the lunches.

DIANE
Well that's very considerate but I'm not working today.

EMILY
Oh. Well... that's fine, I don't mind.

Diane raises an eyebrow.

DIANE
You have something you want to ask, am I right?

EMILY
I was going to ask if I could stay after school and do netball practice?

DIANE
To do netball? Really.

EMILY
Yeah. Wanna um... get more practice in.

Diane looks surprised. But she nods.

DIANE
Be home no later than five.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - MORNING, RAINY.

Liv is leaning against the a wall, scrolling through Emily's phone. She sees a lot of photos with her and her dads, as well as many photos of her and Amy: the time is 8:15am. Flicking to Snapchat, she goes on Amy's chat log; there is a message saying: "not waiting 4 u. still mad." Swapping over to Instagram, she re-reads a message she had sent to Emily at 7:45: "im in early at old block need to chat". The door opens and Liv looks up towards extremely fast, a twinge of fear on her face.

EMILY
You look like you're about to shit yourself.

LIV
Oh... it's you.

EMILY
Well duh. You asked to meet.

Liv takes a deep breath. A look of recognition comes to Emily.

EMILY
I'm not Louie.

LIV
Yeah, thank fuck.

The two girls wait around awkwardly.

EMILY
Are we gonna go or...

LIV
Yeah. Sorry.

Liv heads through the pair of double doors that lead towards the New Block; Emily follows behind at a distance.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: LIBRARY - MORNING, HEAVY RAIN.

The Library has a very cozy atmosphere: there are eight freely usable PCs, books of all types of genres across fiction and non-fiction, desks to work on throughout, and two very big, squishy sets of red sofas on opposite sides of the room (one set faces inwards towards the walkway that leads to the Science department and the SLT corridor, the other faces outward overlooking the Maths-IT courtyard that further overlooks the astro turf.)

Liv sits on the set of sofas overlooking the courtyard. She stares out onto the slightly flooded courtyard as the rain continually pummels it. Emily sits down near her about ten seconds after Liv sits.

EMILY
I managed to get this afternoon off.

LIV
What?

EMILY
Netball.

LIV
Oh. Yeah. Right.

EMILY
What's up?
(beat)
Liv-

LIV
I'm not used to talking to you without snapping yet.

EMILY
And by "snapping" you mean, not calling me a tranny?

Liv glares at her, and then her gaze softens.

LIV
I'm sorry.

EMILY
Me too. I'm not used to talking to you either.

Liv smiles and then sighs.

LIV
Don't judge -

Emily raises an eyebrow.

LIV
- but I miss my mum.

EMILY
How, and why?

LIV
You miss your dads don't you?

EMILY
Yeah but my dads aren't making me write lines like its the 1800s and flinging off my duvet to see how much weight I've gained!

LIV
She has good days.

EMILY
Yeah? Once every 1000 years when the planets align perfectly?

LIV
You've lived with her for 3 days, how the fuck can you judge!

Emily urgently shushes her, as the LIBRARIAN gives the girls

a look; she raises her brows as if to say "Stop" but pushes the issue no further. The girls take a moment for themselves, their mutual silence settling them.

LIV
I think: that we need to tell Amy and Bryony what's happened.

Emily just looks at Liv, then enters a fit of giggles.

LIV
I'm serious.

Emily stops.

EMILY
They'll never believe it.

LIV
If we both say something only we'd know, they'll listen.

EMILY
Fat chance, Amy's more stubborn than you.

LIV
Yeah, and Bryony's never seen me be shit at netball before.

EMILY
How did you find that out?

LIV
Casey mentioned it to me yesterday.

EMILY
(mouthed, silent)
Fuck.

Liv smirks and sticks her middle finger up; Emily rolls her eyes.

LIV
I was going to suggest we play netball.

EMILY
That could work, yeah; they'll see you being shit at netball and me being great.

LIV
We have English together, and so do they, and none of us are talking at the moment so-

EMILY
Let's just text them.

LIV
Yeah.

EMILY
Where we practicing?

LIV
Sports Hall; Miss Whiteburn lets me use it if I don't wanna do gym on Tuesdays.

EMILY
How the fuck does that work?

LIV
Bullimia is how.

Liv checks her phone: it's 8:45.

LIV
Gonna go tutor. See you later.

Liv takes off. Emily checks her phone: there's most of a message from Louie, but it cuts off:

"dont stand me up again what the fuck do u think ur doin..."

Emily gives no visible reaction, picks up her bag and leaves.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: ROOM 'E5'. AFTERNOON, WINDY, HEAVY RAIN.

Amy and Bryony are sat on opposite sides of the class, with about twenty other girls; they are in English, and are studying *The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Nighttime*. Their teacher, MRS TROUT, is handing out copies of the play to the class. Within seconds of one another, Amy and Bryony's phones vibrate in their pockets, and they both sneak a glance them. Amy has received a text from 'Emily', and Bryony from 'Liv': both are worded nearly identically.

AMY (V.O.)
Hey Ames-

BRYONY (V.O.)
Hey Bry-

AMY (V.O.)
I'm sorry for being so weird recently-

BRYONY (V.O.)
And I know I owe you an explanation.

AMY (V.O.)
Meet me in the changing room by the Sports Hall 5 minutes after school-

BRYONY (V.O.)
- by the Sports Hall 10 minutes after school. Text me back so I know you're gonna be there-

AMY (V.O.)
See you then, Em.

BRYONY (V.O.)
See you then, Liv.

Amy stares at her phone with confusion, Bryony with annoyance.

AMY
Why the fuck does she wanna meet at the Sports Hall?

Bryony looks over towards Amy.

MRS TROUT
Amy, phone away!

Amy sticks her phone in her pocket again; Bryony follows suit.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: P.E. CORRIDOR.

Liv waits by the girl's changing room anxiously, biting her nails, tapping her feet, and pacing. She takes out her phone and checks the time: 3:17pm. Amy and Casey walk around the corner that leads towards Reception just as Liv looks up from her phone. Amy doesn't look happy to be here, Casey looks curious, and her unexpected arrival has made Liv more nervous than she already was.

LIV
Oh! Casey! Uh- what are you doing

here?

AMY
I asked her to come.

CASEY
I figured I probably deserved an explanation as well.

AMY
Well? What do you want?

LIV
I'll... I'll tell you in a bit. Just come into the changing rooms a sec.

AMY
Em, what is this?

CASEY
Seriously, you're acting so weird.

LIV
Please Ames? Case?

The use of their nicknames soften them both slightly; they both comply, and follow Liv into the girls' changing room.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: RECEPTION AREA - HEAVY RAIN.

Emily watches Amy and Casey follow Liv into the changing room from the Reception area.

EMILY
(to herself)
What the fuck is Casey doing-

BRYONY (O.S.)
Hi Liv.

EMILY
Ohmygod! Shit, Bryony! Hi.

Bryony gives a smirk.

BRYONY
You deserve that.

Emily catches her breath.

BRYONY
So, what's up?

EMILY
Follow me a sec.

Emily moves towards the changing rooms.

BRYONY
Liv. What are you doing.

EMILY
I wanna apologise, but there's... something else.

BRYONY
What is it?

EMILY
Just come on.

Bryony gives a very quiet sigh, then follows.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: GIRLS' CHANGING ROOM.

The girls' changing room has several benches and hangers aligning the wall, as well as separate shower rooms with a few cubicles. Amy is leaning against the wall and Casey is slyly rolling a cigarette; Liv is pacing clearly anxious.

AMY
You're really pissing me off here Em. I was mad enough already.

LIV
I know, I'm sorry- it's- it's just that-

CASEY
Em you either hurry up or I'm going for a fag.

AMY
You're never like this, just get it out!

On cue, Emily and Bryony walk in. Amy's face turns from annoyed to outright furious. Bryony's does almost the same.

AMY
What the fuck are they doing here?!

BRYONY
What the fuck are they doing here?!

Liv and Emily look at each other, neither sure what to do or say. Casey cottons on before the others.

CASEY
Oh. I get it.

BRYONY
Fuck off. You planned this?

AMY
You two?

EMILY
Ames-

AMY
Don't fucking talk to me, bitch.

BRYONY
Did you both go mental over the weekend or what? Certainly seems that way.

LIV
Well-

CASEY
The fuck do you mean, "well"?

EMILY
She means-

AMY
Oh yeah, cos you know Emily so well, don't you Liv?

BRYONY
Don't talk to her like that.

CASEY
Bry shut up.

AMY
No, like, actually shut up.

LIV
Can you let us explain?

AMY
"Us" is it? Should've guessed really.

Amy's anger dissipates instantly. The room has fallen silent.

EMILY
A-Amy no, she didn't mean it like that, we aren't dating!

AMY
It's okay. I get it. Why wouldn't you wanna ditch your girlfriend and your best friend for the cow who bullies you?

Amy chokes up, Casey puts her cigarette behind her ear and pulls her in for a hug.

BRYONY
Emily what the fuck is happening with you? You were so angry yesterday and now this?

LIV
We aren't dating!

Amy quietly sobs into Casey's shoulder.

CASEY
Never took you for such a liar Em.

EMILY
I'm not lying!

AMY
Why the fuck are you answeri-

EMILY
Because we swapped bodies!

Amy looks offended at how serious both of them look; in contrast, both Casey and Bryony look like they are about to explode into laughter, which they do. Casey takes her arms off of Amy and creases over, and Bryony does the same, clutching the wall for support; neither notice that the others aren't laughing. Amy nudges Casey and points at Emily and Liv, who are stoic, and solemn; Casey stops laughing, and eventually Bryony does as well.

AMY
You're... you're serious?

EMILY
Yes.

BRYONY
Nah. This is bullshit. This is Liv being a bitch like always.

CASEY
For once Bryony is talking sense.

LIV
Bry-

BRYONY
Don't pull that shit, Jake. It's not cool-

Amy pins Bryony by the throat against the wall.

AMY
I don't fucking care who's in that body but neither of them are 'Jake' so watch your mouth!

Liv pulls Amy off Bryony with force, and flings her back. She points her finger at Amy with vicious intent.

LIV
If you touch her again, I'll wring your fucking neck, dyke.

Casey shoves Liv back.

CASEY
Oh yeah you're definitely Liv. Em would rather kill herself before any of that.

Emily steps in front of Casey and Amy, their face completely bewildered as Liv's body shield's them from Emily's.

EMILY
I thought you were done with all that.

LIV
I don't care, I'm not having anyone touch Bryony.

EMILY
Yeah I can tell you "don't care". Was everything we talked about yesterday

all bullshit then?

LIV
Of course not!

EMILY
Then don't call my girlfriend a fucking dyke!

Emily slowly steps back, as Liv and Amy both take deep breaths.

LIV
Sorry. I shouldn't have called you that Amy.

Amy scoffs at her, and slumps to the floor, as Emily sits next to her.

AMY
Is it really you, Em?

EMILY
Yes Mushroom, it is.

Amy gives a tentative hug, unsure about how to approach embracing Emily whilst she is in Liv's body; it is eventually reciprocated.

BRYONY
Mushroom?

CASEY
Didn't think you could get any gayer.

EMILY
Shut up.

Bryony giggles, so does Liv; Emily and Amy both give small smiles, whilst Casey sits next to Emily who immediately lies on her shoulder. Bryony turns to Liv.

BRYONY
Anything you wanted to say about yesterday?

LIV
I was a bitch.

Bryony looks at Liv with expectancy.

BRYONY
Go on.

LIV
And I was a bitch over the weekend. And on Friday. And every day before.

BRYONY
And...

LIV
And... I'm sorry.

Bryony nods, Amy and Casey do as well.

BRYONY
I sorta deserved some of it so... I guess I can forgive you.

Bryony hugs Liv, and it is reciprocated.

BRYONY
(*gesturing between Liv and Emily*)
Now: how the fuck did *this* happen?

Emily and Liv look to one another.

EMILY
Uh...

LIV
We don't know.

EMILY
We woke up on Sunday in each other's bodies.

CASEY
So you didn't see each other between beating each other up and Sunday?

LIV
We saw one another at fireworks night actually!

AMY
The one I was gonna go to but didn't cos-

LIV
My twat boyfriend smacked you with

Nutella? Yeah.

The comment about Louie halts the conversation for a second but no one speaks up about it.

BRYONY
There must have been something that happened to make you swap?

Emily and Liv ponder this for a moment.

LIV
Oh shit! The Catherine Wheel!

EMILY
Oh my God, you're right...

AMY
Catherine Wheel?

LIV
We both ended up watching this Catherine Wheel at fireworks night, and it... it did something.

CASEY
Very descriptive, very helpful.

EMILY
It like, spun super fast. It looked like how Sonic does when he goes into a ball.

BRYONY
Sonic?

EMILY
The Hedgehog.

AMY
You're a nerd.

EMILY
Hi pot, nice to meet you, I'm kettle.

Amy squeezes Emily's hand, and holds it on her lap.

BRYONY
Pot? Kettle? What're you on about?

LIV
Doesn't matter.

EMILY
Anyway! It spun around really fast and then lightning struck it and it got supercharged and then it like went out in different directions towards each of us-

LIV
And then there was a big flash of white light, then we both got sick right?

EMILY
Yeah I was puking.

CASEY
Bullshit, everyone would have seen.

EMILY
No one said anything or reacted so... maybe not?

LIV
Honestly I don't care, I just wanna be back in my body.

EMILY
I didn't think I'd miss me as much as I do.

Unexpectedly, Bryony hugs Emily. Emily seems surprised and slightly uncomfortable.

EMILY
What're-

BRYONY
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have joined in I should've told Liv and Louie to fuck off-

EMILY
Bryony-

BRYONY
I abandoned you I'm sorry.

EMILY
Seriously Bry it-

LIV
Let her apologise. You let me.

Bryony continues to hug Emily. It is not reciprocated, and she eventually lets her go.

AMY
So... what? You live in Em's body for a few days and now she's a real enough girl for you?

LIV
That's not all of it.

Amy scoffs.

AMY
You're so pathetic Liv. Don't expect me to have sympathy for you.

LIV
I don't.

A silence falls.

EMILY
Liv; netball.

LIV
Fuck I forgot. Get changed, Bryony and Casey can help as well.

CASEY
What are we doing?

Emily goes into a cubicle to get changed.

LIV
I've- Emily's got netball tomorrow.

EMILY (O.S.)
And your mum took George's diary and said that they could have it back if we did well tomorrow.

BRYONY
Diane being psycho? Shocker.

EMILY (O.S.)
Calling her psycho is like calling cancer a cold.

LIV
She's not that bad!

EMILY (O.S.)
She is.

BRYONY
She is.

CASEY
Sorry who're George and Diane?

EMILY (O.S.)
Liv's sibling and mum.

AMY
Suddenly it makes so much sense; mother like daughter.

Liv gives Amy a glare, then relaxes as Emily comes out of the changing cubicle in Liv's netball gear.

AMY
Haven't seen you in sports stuff since you played rugby.

CASEY
Neither.

EMILY
You know this is Liv's body right? She does this like every night.

AMY
Yeah but it's you innit?

Liv checks her phone, it's 3: 59pm.

LIV
C'mon we gotta blast through this.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: SPORTS HALL.

The Sports Hall is a large, open space that is roughly 20m long, 15m wide, and 18m high. There are many different line markings on the floor for courts of several sports (netball, basketball, badminton, and tennis). There are six digital score screens mounted high on the walls (two each on the long sides, one each on the short sides). Lining the long walls on each side are netball goals on wheels. There are three sets

of doors into the Hall (one leads to the main corridor towards the back of the Hall, one leads towards the changing rooms and P.E. corridor, and the other is a fire exit that goes to the English-Science-Languages courtyard). There is a singular, small window that looks into the Sports Hall from the walkway opposite the Library on the First Floor.

The girls enter the Hall, and Amy immediately sits on the floor, whilst the others go to the far side of the Hall, and wheel out a netball goal and line it against the appropriate court markings.

SLIGHTLY LATER

Amy is still sat against the wall watching as Liv, Bryony, and Casey give Emily a crash course on netball.

CASEY
Your position is Goal-Shoot so you stay by the oppositions net.

LIV
And you gotta stay in the furthest two thirds of the court, you can't go into our team's third.

EMILY
And that's the one we're in right?

BRYONY
Yeah.

LIV
And you're captain so you'll need to make decisions and call outs-

EMILY
Oh no fuck that-

BRYONY
Em you need to.

EMILY
Can't you?

BRYONY
No!

EMILY
Casey?

CASEY
Not a chance boo, sorry.

EMILY
Fuck me...

CASEY
I'll pass, that's Amy's thing.

Amy sticks her middle finger up in Casey's direction.

LIV
You captained in rugby! I've heard you were really good at it!

EMILY
Yeah but I knew how to play rugby!

AMY
Fuck sake Em, shut up and get on with it!

Liv is grateful, Casey looks impressed, and Bryony just laughs. Emily rolls her eyes, as Liv passes her a ball and she, Casey, and Bryony take Emily through some drills.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

1. Emily drops the ball.

2. Emily moves when she has the ball.

3. Emily dribbles the ball as though she were playing basketball.

4. Emily gets frustrated and lobs the ball at the wall

5. The other girls throw their hands up in frustration.

Amy can't stop herself from cringing. Eventually, after enduring all she can, Amy stands up and walks to the others.

AMY
Right this isn't working.

EMILY
No! Shit, really?

LIV
Don't snap at her! It's not her fault you suck at this!

EMILY
Maybe you're just a bad teacher.

BRYONY
No, you're just shit.

CASEY
Can confirm, you are horrific at this.

AMY
Can everyone be quiet for a bit?
(pause)
I was gonna suggest we do a 3v2?

BRYONY
You've never played netball.

LIV
She has.

BRYONY
How do you know that?

AMY
Cos we played together for about 6 years.

EMILY
You never told me that.

AMY
It was when us two were still friends, and before I got close to you.

LIV
It was in Year 7.

BRYONY
I joined in Year 8 so makes sense.

CASEY
Yeah those two were proper besties.

AMY
Yeah until Liv decided to scream to everyone that I was gay and that I had a massive crush on her and that I tried to kiss her.

Liv takes a deep breath and meets Amy's gaze.

LIV
Amy look I'm-

AMY
Save it.

EMILY
So, what? Us two against them three?

AMY
You and Liv against us three.

Liv and Emily give each other a worried look.

EMILY
Fine.

LIV
Fine.

AMY
Okay so, you two'll attack first, we'll defend. Liv you have to let Em try and make shots and score. Em you need to stay in that third, with me; Bryony and Liv can move between the two, and Casey can go all across the court.

The 2v3 match goes very well. Emily directs Liv through call-outs and gestures. Emily accidentally runs back across to Liv's third.

BRYONY
Can't do that Emily.

EMILY
Shit yeah, sorry.

LIV
You're doing better, you nearly scored.

Liv checks her phone: 4:30.

LIV
Okay we got fifteen minutes before we get kicked out.

AMY
Let's swap, we'll attack now.

EMILY
Yeah you got it babe.

AMY
That sounds weird coming from her mouth.

BRYONY
Was about to say.

Liv rolls her eyes.

Emily and Liv slip into defense easily; their teamwork is impressive. As the five practice together, they don't notice they're being watched by Louie in the window overlooking the Sports Hall; he is shown from the back. The girls, out of breath and sweating, leave to get changed.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: P.E. CORRIDOR.

Emily, Amy, and Bryony have now changed back into their normal school clothes, and are waiting outside the changing rooms for Liv.

BRYONY
How're you feeling?

EMILY
Somewhere between good and okay.

AMY
You better be.

CASEY
I'll be with you tomorrow, so will Brybry.

BRYONY
Don't call me that.

CASEY
Why not Brybry?

BRYONY
It makes me sound like I'm three years old. I'm making us a group chat.

Liv leaves the changing room looking sad.

LIV
Why?

BRYONY
One: we gotta work out how to swap you

two back; two, it's nice having mates that aren't mean.

AMY
Mates? Bit soon.

BRYONY
Nah not really.

AMY
Don't really like being friends with people who call me 'dyke' and scream about how I wanna kiss them.

CASEY
Ames c'mon, it was obvious that you were a huge lez, everyone could tell.

AMY
What the fuck Casey?

CASEY
It was obvious I was a lezza too. I didn't even really come out, did I? I just sorta started dating girls.

LIV
I'm sorry for what I did Amy. I really am. I wasn't... I'm not a great person. But I wanna be better.

Amy sighs.

LIV
I get if you don't wanna make up-

AMY
If Em gets her body back I'll consider it.

Liv pauses, then nods, and walks off towards the Reception area without a word.

BRYONY
Oh, bye then!

LIV
I'm tired.

Emily tilts her head slightly, watching her as she leaves.

AMY
I'm off too.

BRYONY
Same. I'll make that chat on Insta, see ya Liv - sorry - Em.

CASEY
You'll smash it tomorrow love, you got it.

Amy gives Emily a hug.

AMY
Speak soon.

Emily squeezes Amy's hand, and nods, a faint smile on her face. Amy and Bryony walk in the same direction as Liv towards the Reception area; Emily walks in the opposite way, towards the stairs that bridge the ground floor PE corridor, and the first floor SLT corridor.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: SLT-PE INTERSECT - EVENING, DARK, RAINY.

Emily climbs the stairs and rounds the corner, as she does, she bumps into Louie.

LOUIE
There you are.

Emily looks into Louie's eyes: her breath rattles, her heartbeat echoes, her fingers drum rapidly without pause against her leg.

LOUIE
Wanna tell me where you were today?

Emily tries to push past him, but he blocks her path, and holds her still.

LOUIE
What, now you're doing this? Fuck me Liv-

Louie staggers back rapidly, as Emily shoves him back.

EMILY
Don't talk to me!

Louie's mouth hangs open as his expression flits between

bemusement and shock.

LOUIE
Wow.

EMILY
If you touch me-

Louie laughs.

LOUIE
It's so cute when you get mad.

Emily barges past Louie, shoving him aside.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - EVENING, DARK, HEAVY RAIN.

Emily opens the door and then crosses to the outer exit with haste.

LOUIE
I saw you hanging out with them.

Emily flings the door open and heads outside into the heavy rain and wind.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, OLD BLOCK ENTRANCE - EVENING, DARK, HEAVY RAIN.

Emily covers her face, moving as fast as possible through the howling wind. Louie follows her.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - EVENING, DARK, HEAVY RAIN.

The street is illuminated by the odd streetlamp. Emily and Louie are lit from the head down, casting shadows over their facial contours.

LOUIE
Gonna choose Jake and his lezza mates
over me? What've a tranny and some
dykes got that I don't?!

Emily stops abruptly, tears welling up in her eyes, her heart continuing to thump. Louie hugs Emily from behind, his breath rasping in her ear.

EMILY
Louie get off-

LOUIE
You love it. C'mon, no one will see or hear us...

Emily's heart is beating very fast, and her breathing rattles as Louie slides his hands over her chest. She loses herself for a moment that feels like an eternity; time slows the rain to a crawl, the wind all but ceases.

EXT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB, FIRST TEAM PITCH - LATE-MORNING, THUNDERSTORM.

Emily is back on the First Team pitch, right after Louie kissed her head for scoring the winning try for Penryn against Falmouth. Her teammates are clearly jubilant, their mouths moving, their limbs embracing her, and James and Harry are jumping with joy and crying up in the grandstands, but everyone seems to be moving at half-speed and they're all silent; they also all seem to be greyed out in terms of colour.

Next to her dads, however, is the physically bigger, and distinctly not-grey Liv. Liv looks to the clouds, leaps from the grandstand into the air, and a bolt of lightning strikes her Liv. Emily's breathing is heavy and slow, and the rain seems to cling to her face, cleansing her; she is then struck by lightning. Her breathing steadies; her body is hers again.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, BACK GATE - EVENING, DARK, HEAVY RAIN.

Emily is back in the present with Louie behind her. Without skipping a beat, she stomps down hard on his feet, making him recoil in pain, his eyes welling up with barely perceptible tears from the heavy rain.

LOUIE
What was that for?! Just cos I asked what Jake has over me?!

EMILY
HER name is Emily, dickface. And, no, actually, it's not! It's because you're a dick, who thinks he owns me and everyone else he looks at! I tried giving her a chance, and yeah, she's fucking cool! I actually like her!

Louie is left bewildered.

EMILY
And I feel like a twat for letting you

manipulate me. Don't you EVER, speak to me, her, Bryony, or Amy, AGAIN!

Emily spits on Louie's feet, and sprints away. Louie stays stood in the rain, watching after her.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S ROOM - EVENING, DARK, WINDY.

Liv is sat curled up on Emily's bed with the lights off, the rain hammering the window relentlessly. Other than the rain, it is silent; she is simply staring out the window. Liv loses herself in a moment that feels like an eternity.

EXT. PENRYN RUGBY CLUB, FIRST TEAM PITCH. LATE-MORNING, THUNDERSTORM.

Liv is disoriented, finding herself leaning against the guard rail of the grandstands of Penryn Rugby Club's First Team pitch, watching as Emily is swarmed by her teammates, and sees Louie kiss her on her head. She looks down at her feet then at everyone else; they all seem to be noticeably more grey looking, and also physically smaller than, herself. She then looks up, and catches Emily's gaze; Emily looks up to the clouds and a bolt of lightning strikes her directly. Liv's breathing slows, and becomes heavy; she climbs up and balances on the guard rail. She leaps forward as the rain kisses her face, and lightning strikes her; she lands safely on her feet. Her breathing steadies; her body is hers again.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S ROOM - EVENING, DARK, WINDY.

Liv leaps to her feet, leaps out of bed, flings the door open, and makes for outside.

EXT. VANCE HOUSE, FRONT GARDEN - EVENING, DARK, WINDY.

She looks up into the blackened sky, as the rain cascades onto her face. The street is illuminated by sporadic street lamps, which have made the viaduct just barely invisible amongst the gloom. The light of the moon is beginning to peak through the clouds. A wide smiles spreads across her face.

HARRY (O.S.)
Emily, what sort of drugs are you on that's made you start rain dancing and going all hippy?

Liv turns to Harry and just keeps smiling; she runs over to him and hugs him.

LIV
Thank you... for keeping me safe.

Harry is a bit surprised, but hugs her back regardless.

HARRY
That's what I'm here for babes. Now do me a favour and stop praying to the rain.

Liv giggles, and he leads them both back inside.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - NIGHT, CLEAR.

Emily is sat on Liv's bed, looking out at the now clear sky; the moon is bright, and the stars appear to glitter. She opens the window, and sticks her head out, looking towards Falmouth Harbour. Her breath condenses in the cold night air - she looks in the direction of Penryn viaduct, just barely visible behind the houses and foliage, and her eyes well up with tears. She turns back to Liv's room and looks at her hands, then down at her torso and legs; she feels them, drawing her hands across them, making indescribable shapes and patterns with no end. There is a knock at her door. Emily doesn't look up.

EMILY
Hello?

DIANE (O.S.)
Olivia, may I come in?

EMILY
Yes.

Diane enters. Her eyes are red and swollen; she has been crying. She notices Emily sat on the windowsill.

DIANE
Why are you sat there?

Emily looks down sullenly.

EMILY
I feel shit.

Emily quickly looks up at Diane in fear at her use of language, but Diane's expression is one of genuine concern.

DIANE
Why's that my darling?

Emily is surprised that she isn't in trouble.

EMILY
I don't feel like myself. There's nothing here that's mine... nothing to show it's me.

DIANE
In your room?

She shrugs.

EMILY
Everything's just... hollow.

Diane shuts the door behind her and sits on Liv's bed. She looks around her very bare room.

DIANE
When you were ill...
(beat)
I took your stuff away to keep you focused. To remind you on what you needed to do to get better. That's what my dad did for me when I was unwell. So I thought it would work for you as well.

EMILY
Did he also take your friends away?

DIANE
Well, no but-

EMILY
Did he come home drunk and start yelling at us? And then hit us?

DIANE
(pause)
No, he didn't.

Emily half-chuckles, then looks Diane in the eye.

EMILY
I've had a boyfriend for over a year.

DIANE
You wha-

EMILY
Dumped him today cos he's a cunt.

DIANE
Olivia!

EMILY
Sorry, not sorry, that's what he is. Ask Jake, or Bryony, or Casey from netball, or Amy.

DIANE
I thought you and Amy didn't speak anymore, and whats this the boy you were fighting with have anything to do-

EMILY
His name isn't even 'Jake'! He's not even a 'he', her name is Emily and she's transgender, and my boyfriend somehow convinced me that people like her are pervs and I don't know how he did it but he did, but the reason I got a detention is cos we fought cos I've been picking on her for a year and-

Emily's eyes well up.

EMILY
- and I'm sorry for not telling you any of this until now but I don't know what's with me or who I am anymore but I don't think you care about me so can you blame me for not talking to you I mean it's not like if you look in this room and at my clothes you get an idea of who I am, so how the fuck can I possibly know who I am or what I want to do when everything and everyone is constantly trying to make me into something they'd prefer I be!?

Emily is out of breath. Diane is physically reeling from trying to comprehend what's been said. George comes and stands in the door.

GEORGE
Um... is everything okay..?

They get no reply. Emily turns away from both of them, towards the window. Diane's tears from earlier have stopped. George remains anxiously stood in the doorway.

DIANE
Georgia, come and sit down.

They sit on the bed, and Diane stands up.

DIANE
Olivia, can you... can you sit too please?

Emily doesn't move.

DIANE
I've been diagnosed with borderline personality disorder.

Emily turns back around.

DIANE
I know I have my bad days much more often than I do my good-

EMILY
Nah, really?

DIANE
Olivia please-

EMILY
No. No, I don't fucking care. You walked in here yesterday, flung my duvet off without asking, made me get dressed, and then told me I'm too thin! You made me write lines the other day, and for what? Feeling sick then getting better? Who just fucking does that to their child and thinks that's okay!?

Emily is furious, and she cannot contain it sat down anymore; she walks over the bed, and stands in Diane's face.

DIANE
I'm so sorry Olivia-

EMILY
Liv.

DIANE
Sorry?

EMILY
Liv. Not 'Olivia'; that hasn't been my name in years. If you'd bothered to ask you'd know.

Diane swallows this news.

DIANE
Okay, Liv.

EMILY
George's diary; where is it?

GEORGE
Liv don't-

DIANE
George? Who's that-

EMILY
Your youngest! She hates being called Georgia, she hates it! Her name is George.

Diane looks at Emily; her gaze is fierce, and determined.

DIANE
George is a boys name though, are you sure-

GEORGE
Yes I'm sure!

DIANE
Well it's a big decision to go by a boy's name-

GEORGE
Well maybe I want to be a boy!

George leaps up and out of the room, his door flinging open and then being quickly slammed again. Diane stands up, walks to the doorway, and holds there.

DIANE
I'll... I'll see you tomorrow. Good night Oli- Liv.

She walks away, and gently shuts the door behind her. Emily is vacant, entirely unsure of what she should do, until Liv's phone vibrates - it is an Instagram message, sent to a newly made group chat; it reads: "hi, its bry. told u id make this. hows every1????".

INT. VANCE HOUSE, EMILY'S BEDROOM. NIGHT, CLEAR.

Liv opens Emily's phone.

THE FOLLOWING 'DIALOGUE' IS ALL TEXT BASED, AND NOT SPOKEN. THE CHARACTER HEADINGS CLARIFY WHICH MESSAGE BELONGS TO WHICH CHARACTER.

LIV (EMILY'S PROFILE)
"we need to use water to change back em".

EMILY (LIV'S PROFILE)
"you had a vision too didnt u? on the rugby pitch???"

LIV (EMILY'S PROFILE)
"yeah, defo need water, and probs lightning"

AMY
"dunno wtf ur both on about, but its meant 2 be pissing it tomorrow"

CASEY
"so what, ur gonna kiss in the rain to change back"

BRYONY
"1 ew 2 meant to be thunderstorming as well"

LIV (EMILY'S PROFILE)
"kk talk ab it tomoz"

AMY
"@ lunch in library?"

BRYONY
"k"

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, LIV'S BEDROOM - NIGHT, CLEAR.

Emily gives one final glance at the messages, and flops onto her bed, fully clothed, and falls into immediate slumber.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING, SUNRISE.
09/11/16, WEDNESDAY

James and Harry are sat cuddled on the sofa, listening to some classical music on the TV. They have two big steaming mugs of black coffee on the table. They share a kiss, and smile at each other. There is the sound of movement from upstairs, and of running water. James gets up, giving Harry's leg a squeeze as he does.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, STAIRS.

Liv's hair is a wild, frizzy mess. She walks downstairs slowly and heavily.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, DOWNSTAIRS LANDING.

James peeks around the corner from the kitchen, a mug of tea in his hand.

JAMES
Morning angel.

LIV
Mmmmorningg.

James gives her a one-armed squeeze, and passes her her tea.

INT. VANCE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING, SUNRISE.

HARRY
Alrigh' my darlin'?

LIV
Mhmmmm.

HARRY
Still sleepy?

Liv nods, and sits in the red chair, curling up with her mug of tea.

JAMES
How come you're up so early?

LIV
I didn't sleep. Too anxious.

HARRY
How come?

LIV
Um... you know uh... Liv?

JAMES
The one that picks on you?

HARRY
The one that you miraculously made up with?

LIV
What would you say if I said we were... friends now?

HARRY
I'd say you're insane. Why are you friends, suddenly?

LIV
Like I said we uh, talked it out on Monday... we're actually pretty similar...

James and Harry sigh.

JAMES
And you're gonna forgive her?

LIV
I don't want to forget what she's done, but I would like to try to forgive her, yeah.

Harry and James share a look with one another; they look exasperated, and they sigh.

HARRY
Why do you want to forgive her?

Liv looks away from them.

LIV
Because she wants to get better. I can tell how badly she wants to be better, not just to me, but to everyone.

JAMES
Do you trust her?

Liv looks back towards them.

LIV
Yes.

Harry nods and James squeezes his husband's hand as he tears up.

HARRY
Alright my darling.

Harry squeezes Liv's hand.

HARRY
Please be careful.

James nods in agreement.

LIV
I will. I won't let her do anything to me again.

James gets up and embraces Liv tightly, whilst Harry tears up as well.

LIV
She's invited me to watch her play netball this afternoon.

HARRY
We'll pick you up.

JAMES
Don't want you walking home in the rain. It's meant to be awful today.

Liv nods, and takes a deep breath.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING, SUNRISE.

Diane sits at the kitchen island, sipping a cold mug of coffee in her work scrubs. She looks half-asleep, with dark bags under her eyes and her hair messy.

EMILY (O.S.)
Morning.

Emily enters around the corner; her hair is also messy, and showing signs of not having slept. Diane looks up at her.

DIANE
Oli- Liv. You're... you're up early.

EMILY
I didn't sleep either.

Diane nods, gets up, and puts the kettle on. Before Emily sits down, she takes George's diary that was hidden underneath the back of her shirt, puts it on the chair, and sits on it. She folds her arms over and uses them as a pillow. Diane returns with a mug of hot black tea.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, STAIRS.

George is sat silently on the stairs, listening in.

INT. HUMPHREY HOUSE, KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING, SUNRISE.

DIANE
Has Georgia told you that she wants to be a boy? I've never gotten that vibe from her.

Emily takes a small sip from her tea.

EMILY
She said that she feels like a weirdo.

DIANE
She could've talked-

Emily quickly gives her a scathing look which shuts Diane up.

DIANE
No. She couldn't have talked to me, you're right.

EMILY
I... I didn't want them to be a weirdo. So I told them that they couldn't, that girls can't be boys and boys can't be girls.

DIANE
Why?

EMILY
Because I didn't want her to- to be like-

Emily gets stuck on the word "me".

DIANE
Like Jake.

Emily flinches slightly.

EMILY
Emily.

DIANE
Yes, like her.

EMILY
But there's nothing weird about me- Emily. She's just a normal girl. She's really nice Mum; she's been trying so hard. And I've been-

Emily looks at her scarless arms.

EMILY
Hurting her for so long.

Emily quickly breaks into tears. George does the same, doing his best to hide his tears. Diane doesn't comfort Emily, but doesn't berate her either.

DIANE
I've met Louie, haven't I?

EMILY
Huh?

DIANE
He came to your birthday last year.

Diane sighs, rubbing up and down her face with her hands.

DIANE
I know I haven't been great, but I never raised you to be like this. If Georgia wants to be a boy, she can be. And Emily can be a girl if she wants.

On cue, he turns the corner, and enters the kitchen; he is very shy, and reserved. Emily smiles at him, encouraging him to join them.

GEORGE
I... I want to be called George.

EMILY
And...

GEORGE
I want to cut my hair, and get new clothes. And uh...

They both wait for him to speak.

GEORGE
I want to be a 'he'... not a 'she'.

Emily reaches over and squeezes his hand. Diane's eyes are shut, and she is taking slow, deep breaths through her nose, as she tries to hold back tears.

GEORGE
Is... is that okay, Mum?

Diane's breathing is more rattled, but she manages to nod.

DIANE
I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry, I should've seen, done something, oh my darling-

GEORGE
I didn't want you to see my diary because I've been trying to write about how I feel-

Diane gets up and hugs George tightly, as both of them break into sobs. Emily quietly stands, taking George's diary out from beneath her, places it on the island, and heads back upstairs, wiping her eyes.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: LIBRARY - AFTERNOON, HEAVY RAIN, THUNDER.

It's lunchtime; the Library is busier than it was yesterday morning: all the computers are in use, most of the seats are taken, and there's a lot of hustle and bustle inside due to the weather. Amy and Casey are sat on the same seats Liv and Emily were the day before overlooking the Maths-IT courtyard; Casey is scrolling through her Instagram, and Amy is sat next to her just staring out the window, leaning on her shoulder. Their bags are claiming the rest of the seats near the window, Casey's rucksack and P.E. bag, as well as Amy's rucksack. Bryony walks over to them, and stands over them.

BRYONY
Yo.

They both jump slightly.

AMY
You scared us.

CASEY
Be louder next time.

Bryony picks up Casey's P.E. bag, drops it on the floor, and sits next to Amy. Amy moves a touch closer to Casey.

BRYONY
What's wrong Ames?

AMY
Don't call me that.

CASEY
Lighten up Ames.

BRYONY
Yeah Ames!

Bryony starts tickling her on her sides and neck. She starts giggling.

AMY
Stop! Stop!

Casey joins in and tickles her on the other side; Amy's laughter gets louder. Emily walks over and sees her girlfriend actually smiling and having fun, and smirks.

EMILY
Are you actually smiling, Amy Davies?

BRYONY
Hi Liv- sorry. Hi Em.

CASEY
S'up Emily.

AMY
Babe make them stop I- I can't-
breathe!

EMILY
And lose that gorgeous smile? No
chance.

Emily sits on the other set of comfy seats, taking Amy's rucksack and placing it next to her. own on the floor.

EMILY
Liv not here yet?

LIV (O.S.)
Am now.

Liv sits next to Emily, not taking off her bag. Bryony and Casey stop tickling Amy, and as she catches her breath, the three of them sit up and look towards the other two.

BRYONY
So... what was all that last night about needing water-

CASEY
-And visions of the rugby club?

AMY
Visions first.

Emily and Liv think individually, glance at one another, then Liv prompts Emily to speak.

EMILY
Well... we each had a vision of the last day I played rugby; the day before I transitioned, when we won against Falmouth. But it was different.

AMY
Why?

EMILY
Everyone was mute-

LIV
Everyone except us two were all sorta grey looking-

EMILY
And we both got individually struck by two different bolts of lightning.

LIV
And the fact that I was even there at all; I never saw that match, I remember Louie invited me, but mum wouldn't let me miss netball even though it was just training.

EMILY
I remember the water felt so... safe.

LIV
Yeah...

BRYONY
Do you know when the hallucinations actually happened?

LIV
It was raining.
(beat)
Mine happened whilst I was lying down on your bed watching the rain.

EMILY
Lucky... mine was when I was leaving school yesterday. It was raining, then Louie turned up and tried to- he tried to- yeah that's when mine was.

LIV
Oh fuck...

Liv gives Emily a knowing, empathetic look.

AMY
What was he doing? Liv, do you know? Bryony?

BRYONY
Genuinely, no idea.

Emily tried to keep her breathing becomes steady, whilst Liv walks to the other girls, and crouches in front of them. She whispers something indecipherable to the others, but their reactions tell the essence of what was said: Amy immediately gets up, goes to Emily, and holds her close to her, kissing her hair; Casey follows Amy, sitting next to Emily and rubbing her shoulder, before then returning to Liv to offer a hug, which she accepts; Bryony remains seated, her expression hard.

BRYONY
I'm so sorry. Liv I'm so sorry. I should've realised. I'll kill 'im, I promise, he's fucking dead!

Liv releases Casey, then sits next to Bryony.

LIV
Get in line, I'm first, then Em.

EMILY
I basically told him to fuck off yesterday.

LIV
Did you really?

EMILY
Yep. Stamped on his foot and everything.

Liv tears up slightly, goes over to Emily and awkwardly squeezes her hands.

LIV
Thank you.

AMY
Liv.

Liv looks to her, expectantly. But she cannot get the words out.

AMY
We'll swap you back. Promise.

Liv looks confused, but nods anyway.

CASEY
Yeah actually lets go back to that then lets plan how we murder Louie.

BRYONY
Water. You were was saying something about water?

EMILY
Yeah. I think we need it to change back.

CASEY
Why?

EMILY
Cos we used fire to change the first time, and water is the opposite.

BRYONY
And you arrived at this conclusion because you... hallucinated?

LIV
We also need lightning probably. Cos we had that as well.

AMY
Nobody else saw that lightning though, you said it was as if time time stopped for everyone else.

EMILY
Any other ideas? We're all ears.
(pause)
Thought as much.

LIV
It's meant to start proper storming when netball's on later.

AMY
I'll watch outside, then I'll ring Liv when the lightning starts. How we getting Em off the court?

CASEY
I could punch you, subtly. Make you feel sick, wanna throw up.

EMILY
I could just start retching without you punching me, without bruising Liv's body.

CASEY
Boooo. Alright then, how about we set the fire alarm off?

Everyone looks at Casey with mild irritation.

CASEY
No?

AMY
No.

CASEY
Okay.

BRYONY
Anyway, let's hope your hallucinations are onto something.

LIV
Let's hope.

AMY
See you all later then.

CASEY
Where you off to?

AMY
Science? Cos it starts in about 2 minutes?

By this point, the library is almost empty; none of the girls have noticed. Amy picks her stuff up, gives Emily a hug, and then heads off. The other girls quickly gather all their stuff, and follow after her. Liv is last to pick up her belongings.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK FIRST FLOOR: SCIENCE CORRIDOR.

Liv leaves the Library, and starts heading towards S7, when Louie comes up from the English-Science stairwell.

LIV
Louie!

He turns around, his face contorting with fury.

LOUIE
Exactly who I've been after; what the fuck have you said to Liv?

LIV
I've said nothing to her that she doesn't already know, and think about you herself!

LOUIE
And what's that?

Liv gets in his face, Emily's height putting her on fairer ground with him.

LIV
That you are a sexist, homophobic cunt, that she deserves so much

better, doesn't need anyone to tell her who she is, and that you can fucking rot!

LOUIE
Oh wow, is the little tranny all triggered? Don't like that I call it as I see it?

LIV
I don't give a fuck what you call me. I know who I am; you don't mean shit to me.

Liv stamps on the same foot Emily did, and he recoils, not from pain, but surprise.

LIV
Imagine getting the same foot stamped on by two girls, two days in a row: people pay good money for that you know; fucking pervert.

Liv sticks her middle finger up at him, and walks into class.

LOUIE
I'll have you after school, tranny.

Liv turns around to face him.

LIV
Gonna have to get a new slur Louie: tranny is about as old as your trim.

She walks into class.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: GIRLS' CHANGING ROOM.

The Year 11 netball team are changed, psyching themselves up for their match ahead; there's seven of them in the room, the same ones that were at the match on Sunday, all in the same dark blue top-skort combo with white and red highlights. Emily, Casey, and Bryony, are all in tops that denote the same positions they were in when they played at the TISA. Emily is clearly anxious, looking nowhere else but to the floor, whilst Bryony and Casey try to hype her up.

EMILY
Can one of you just kill me, like actually kill me?

CASEY
Shut up please. It's only the Saints, the best netball team in the county.

Bryony glares at Casey.

BRYONY
You're gonna smash it Em, you'll be fine. I'm at the other end and Case'll be close to you as well.

CASEY
I'll try and make your job as easy as possible babes.

Emily nods. Miss Whiteburn shouts into the changing room for outside.

MISS WHITEBURN (O.S.)
Alright girls, up! C'mon we're going out!

Everyone except Emily rises, as they all start to leave, Bryony and Casey wait for Emily, as she slowly gets to her feet.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: SPORTS HALL. HEAVY RAIN.

The sound of the rain echoes through the Sports Hall as the netball team walk out onto it. The Saints are already out, the same girls as before, in their purple top-skort combo. Against the wall where the doorway to the changing rooms is, George and Diane are stood anxiously. They both see Emily walk out: George excitedly waves to her with both hands, and Diane gives a small smile; Emily reciprocates by smiling a little at them both. In the corner near the main entrance, Liv is stood, arms folded, looking just as nervous as Emily; the two give a nod to one another. As Emily is about to turn away back to her team, she looks up to the window that overlooks the hall, and spies Louie: he is looking down on her the same way he did yesterday. His expression looks similar to something resembling remorse, but also shows signs of anger, and frustration. Emily simply sticks her finger up at him, and turns away, back to her team.

MISS WHITEBURN
Huddle up girls. Liv, pep up a bit, I'm going to go make sure that the

Saints' are all ready.

The girls all huddle together, all of them looking expectantly at Emily. She takes a deep breath, shuts her eyes, and readies herself.

EMILY
Okay girls: I know I've not been great recently, if you saw me on Sunday you know what I mean. But today, right now, I feel absolutely fucking ecstatic.

The girls nod and smile at her.

EMILY
So when I'm out there today, all I'm gonna do is my best, and try for everyone here - all I want from you is the same.
(beat)
So let's win this!

Everyone else cheers, clapping, and huddling in tighter. Emily reaches her arm to the centre of the huddled circle, and everyone else follows suit.

EMILY
On three: Penryn. One, two, three-

NETBALL TEAM
Penryn!

The girls all take their specific positions around the court, with Emily heading towards the centre.

MISS WHITEBURN
Captains!

Emily and the Saints Captain walk to the centre of the court.

MISS WHITEBURN
Guest firsts: heads or tails?

SAINTS CAPTAIN
Heads.

Miss Whiteburn flips a coin: it is tails.

EMILY
We'll start.

Bryony, Casey, and the other members of the team give a small cheer, as the Emily and the Saints Captain jog to their respective positions.

DIANE
Come on girls!

GEORGE
Go on Livvy!

LIV
You got this!

The whistle is blown, and Miss Whiteburn uses a remote to change one of the digital scoreboards' score display to "0:0" and initiates a timer of sixty minutes displayed as "60:00" which then ticks into "59:59". Casey, as Penryn's centre, starts with a pass to Penryn's Wing Attack. It seems to be a repeat of Sunday, as she spots a clear pass to Emily who catches it safely, immediately pivoting on her right foot and attempting a shot at goal before the SAINTS' GOAL-KEEPER can properly react to what's going on; she scores.

DIANE
THAT'S MY GIRL!

GEORGE
WOOOOOOO!

LIV
NICE ONE EM- LIV!

Casey runs to her first patting her on the back and hugging her.

CASEY
Sure you don't wanna stay in Liv's body?

Emily laughs.

EMILY
Good one.

BRYONY
More of that please!

The court resets this time the SAINTS' CENTRE starts with a pass to SAINTS' GOAL ATTACK but is intercepted by PENRYN'S WING DEFENCE. Penryn's Wing Defence passes to Bryony, who then passes it to Casey, to PENRYN'S GOAL ATTACK, who makes

an attempt to score; she does. Penryn's team and supporters collective cheer and congratulate Penryn's Goal Attack. Everyone resets, and Casey starts with the ball again.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

1. Casey passes the ball.

2. Emily catches the ball and scores.

3. Saints Captain receives the ball scores.

4. Casey passes the ball from a reset, but is intercepted by SAINTS' WING DEFENCE. She passes to their Goal Keeper, the Saints Captain, she scores.

5. The Scoreboard displays "3:2" and the timer displays "50:26"

DISSOLVE TO:

LATER

The scoreboard displays "10:14" and the timer displays "15:10". Emily misses a shot at goal, and gives the Saints a free pass. As the Saints Goal Keeper is about to take it, a loud boom of thunder echoes through the hall, and Liv's phone rings from the corner.

CORNER OF THE SPORTS HALL NEAREST TO THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

Liv checks it, and "Ames <3" has rung her. Emily looks over to Liv, who nods at her. Emily buckles over, retching, then immediately covers her mouth.

BRYONY
Oh shit, Liv you good?

CASEY
Miss, we're gonna take Liv to the toilet.

Bryony and Casey hoist Emily to her feet and walk her towards Liv, who is holding the door open for them.

MISS WHITEBURN
Now hold on, I'm she can-

BRYONY
Thanks Miss, be back in a bit.

DIANE
Liv, is everything alright?

GEORGE
Livvy!

CASEY
I'm sure she's okay, probably ate too much at lunch!

All four of them quickly leave the hall.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: 'THE STREET'.

Emily and Liv dash away from Casey and Bryony, sprinting towards the English-Science stairwell. Amy is holding the door open for them.

AMY
C'mon! I don't know how long the lightning is gonna last!

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK: ENGLISH-SCIENCE STAIRWELL - AFTERNOON, THUNDERSTORM.

Liv reaches the door to the courtyard first and barges it open with her shoulders.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, ENGLISH-SCIENCE-LANGUAGES COURTYARD - AFTERNOON, THUNDERSTORM.

Thunder is booming, and the wind is howling, the rain hammering the ground like bullets. It is hard to see anything as everything has been obscured by the sheer volume of rain. The awfulness of the weather catches Emily and Liv off guard, but Emily takes Liv's hand, and leads her out into the centre of the courtyard, whilst Bryony, Amy, and Casey watch from the stairwell doorway.

Emily and Liv look each other in the eyes, and they both smile at the other. Liv tries to go in for a hug, but stops herself, looking awkward and upset. Emily, still smiling, hugs her tightly, and within seconds Liv hugs her back. In the moment of their mutual contact, time doesn't just slow, it stops. The wind doesn't move, the rain simply hangs in the air, and the thunder is silenced. Still embracing one another, they look up: above them, the droplets of rain are coalescing into a sphere. Incredibly, this sphere of water flattens itself into a circle, then begins to spin.

EXT. FALMOUTH CRICKET GROUND - CATHERINE WHEEL.

The Catherine wheel spins identically to the circle of water.

INTERCUT:

Lightning strikes the sphere of water, and it spins faster. Emily and Liv's faces blend in and out of one another, their faces, along with the electrified water, forming a kaleidoscope of images. The water is spinning so fast that it is now simply a blue blur, with water spraying off of it in all directions. The accumulated electric charge, now too much to contain, strikes directly downwards onto Emily and Liv, joined by both this bolt of pure energy, and their physical touch, blur together in harmony.

FADE TO WHITE:

The rain is heavy again, the thunder booming louder, and cracks of lightning streak across the sky. Emily pushes herself to her feet, having somehow ended up on the floor. She wipes her eyes: her hands are bigger. She goes to move her legs, but they are longer than before. She feels her face, and the slight brush of newly grown stubble resonates against her fingers. She looks around: Liv's body, is away from her, and she is back in hers. She bends down, shaking Liv violently.

EMILY
Liv! Liv wake-up!

Liv wakes up with a start to Emily's face so close to hers. She stands up, feels Emily's face, then her own, and cries. Amy, Bryony, and Casey run over to them, watching with anticipation. Liv falls into Emily, hugging her tightly and sobbing into her chest.

LIV
Emily I'm so sorry! I'm s-so sorry! I won't ever hurt you again and if you don't wanna stay friends then-

Emily hugs her and picks her up, she is also sobbing.

EMILY
Shut up you fuckwit, of course I want to stay friends!

The two girls cry into one another's arms. Amy, Bryony, and Casey are now crying as well, the three of them embracing the same way. Emily and Liv turn to their friends, and join them,

the rain continuing to soak them, but their tears of joy stand out starkly despite the rain, as they seem to glow ever so slightly. Their crying turns to laughter as the girls run back inside.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, ENGLISH-SCIENCE-LANGUAGES COURTYARD - AFTERNOON, THUNDERSTORM.

As the girls run inside, their clothes drenched in water, footsteps echo rapidly from the stairs, as Louie walks down to meet them. He is furious, and launches at Emily before she can react, dragging her away from the rest of the girls, and pinning her against the wall.

LOUIE
I told you I'd have you, tranny, and what the fuck do you think you're doing hugging my girlfriend-

Before he can finish talking, Liv wastes absolutely no time in slapping his face; Bryony is right next to her as they both square up to Louie.

LIV
We're done. Do you hear me? Done.

BRYONY
We've got much better mates now, so if you DARE call them dykes, or trannies, or anything else-

LIV
We'll know about it!

Louie shoves Bryony away from him with one arm, keeping Emily pinned against the wall, forcing Bryony off balance. Emily shrugs off Louie and grabs her arms to stop her from falling.

EMILY
If you touch either of them again, or Amy, or Casey, I'll rip your fucking balls off Louie. I'm not scared of you. Piss off.

Louie sizes up Emily, his face scarred with contempt.

EMILY
I said: piss, off.

His contempt turning to desperation, he looks to Liv.

LOUIE
Liv, babe please-

LIV
Didn't you hear her? She said: piss, off.

Louie's eyes tear up slightly, before turning around, opening the door to 'The Street' and walking away. The girls walk after him.

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: 'THE STREET'.

The girls watch as Louie storms off out of the school. Diane and George spot the girls, but don't approach. Miss Whiteburn spots the girls as she comes out of the Sports Hall and jogs over.

MISS WHITEBURN
Girls what on earth have you been doing? I thought you were taking Liv to the toilet.

LIV
Uh they were but-

CASEY
The toilet exploded, we're all covered in gross Liv infected water.

Liv punches Casey's arm, and the girls all collectively explode into fits of laughter. Miss Whiteburn simply rolls her eyes.

MISS WHITEBURN
Well the Saints' team has said they needed to leave early cos there's a flood warning. You all gonna be alright getting home?

EMILY
My dads are picking me up.

MISS WHITEBURN
Good. By the way Emily, it's lovely to see you here. Come along to netball next week if you'd like.

Liv, Bryony, and Casey all look at her hopefully.

EMILY
Yeah, okay! Can Amy come too?

Amy is taken aback by the suggestion.

MISS WHITEBURN
Yes absolutely, the more the merrier!
Now I've got to go, bye girls!

Miss Whiteburn jogs away.

AMY
Liv.
(pause)
Thank you. For what you've done for Em
the last few days.
(beat)
I don't forgive you yet. But if you
wanna be mates, that'd be cool.

Amy offers her a hug, which Liv accepts

AMY
You're still such a crybaby.

LIV
I know, I'm sorry.

AMY
Don't be sorry for that.

Liv nods, and the two break apart.

BRYONY
So, are we all mates now?

CASEY
Yeah if Miss Emo over there says we
are.

AMY
Fuck me, yes we're friends! Is that
what you all wanted?

BRYONY
Yep.

Bryony flicks Amy's forehead, and Casey laughs. Diane and George walk over over to the group, and Liv gives George the biggest hug.

LIV
I'm sorry I said you can't be like Emily! You can be however you want, and I'll support you, I promise! I love you so much!

GEORGE
I know Livvy! I love you too, it's okay! But who's Emily?

Emily stands forward and gives George a tearful smile and wave.

EMILY
Hi. I think we uh... met the other day?

GEORGE
Oh, it's you. Well, hi. Are you both friends now?

LIV
Yes. Definitely.

GEORGE
Okay, that's cool. Hi Amy! Hi Bryony!

AMY
Hi George!

BRYONY
Hi little dude!

GEORGE
I'm not little!

Liv breaks away from George, and looks at Diane.

LIV
Hi Mum. I'm sorry I felt sick earlier and had to stop playing, I'll make it up-

Diane hugs her.

DIANE
Don't ever be sorry for that again. You did incredible today, I'm so proud of you.

Liv apprehensively hugs her in return.

LIV
Well... I had a lot of help.

Liv smiles gratefully at Emily, then Bryony, Casey, and Amy. Diane follows her gaze, and smiles at everyone.

DIANE
It's lovely to see you Bryony, how are you?

BRYONY
Ah, y'know, decent.

DIANE
I'm glad, and Amy, it's been so long!

AMY
I suppose.

DIANE
Are you both friends again?

AMY
(pause)
Yeah. We are.

DIANE
That's great, I've missed seeing you!

Amy smiles slightly back at her, and holds Emily's hand. Diane notices this, but doesn't comment, just smiles.

DIANE
And you must be Emily?

EMILY
Yes.

DIANE
It's lovely to meet you.

EMILY
Thanks.

DIANE
Liv told me she feels awful for how she's been to you, and I am so sorry for all the grief she's caused you.

EMILY
Don't be. I forgive her. We're friends now, that's all I care about.

Diane smiles at Emily, then at Liv, her eyes tearing up.

DIANE
Guess being a crybaby runs in the family. We have to head off, but you should all-

Just then, Harry and James arrive in the Reception area, folding down an umbrella. Emily spots them and sprints over, her footsteps squeaking as she does.

EMILY
Dad! Popsy!

INT. PENRYN COLLEGE, NEW BLOCK GROUND FLOOR: RECEPTION AREA - HEAVY RAIN.

Harry and James both look as Emily runs to her dads with tears in her eyes, wrapping them both in one hug.

EMILY
I've missed you both so much!

Emily sobs into them. The rest of the girls, along with Diane and George, are walking behind them in the distance.

JAMES
You only saw us this morning-

EMILY
I love you so much, so so much, and I'm sorry for always getting into trouble and hurting myself-

HARRY
If you apologise one more time-

EMILY
I'm sorry Pops!

Harry and James hold her tightly, as everyone else smiles. James looks up at the small crowd watching them.

JAMES
Amy! How are you my darling?

James let's go of his daughter, and goes to Amy. Emily turns around

AMY
I'm wonderful thanks Jim!

The two share a small hug.

HARRY
Casey, how've you been? Out of trouble?

CASEY
Nah I've been dealing coke when I get the chance.

Harry laughs.

HARRY
Nice to see you my ansom'.

CASEY
Nice to see you too pard.

Harry next looks at Diane, and is slightly surprised to see her here.

HARRY
Alrigh' Diane. How're you?

DIANE
Good thanks Harry, it's nice to see you.

EMILY
Pops, Dad.

They both look at her.

EMILY
This is Liv.

Liv steps forward and offers her hand for a handshake; she is nervous.

LIV
It's... it's nice to meet you both.

Neither of them immediately take her hand, but after a few seconds, James shakes her hand.

JAMES
And you my darling. I'm James, this is my husband Harry. We're Emily's fathers.

LIV
I've only heard wonderful things.

HARRY
I bleddy hope so.

Harry ruffles Emily's hair, she bats his hands away.

JAMES
Will you be coming over soon?

LIV
Yes I'd love to! If that's okay?

Liv turns to Diane anxiously.

DIANE
Of course it is. I was about to say everyone should come over at some point.

HARRY
Great idea. Now say bye to everyone Em, your Dad's cooking pork belly at home.

Emily hugs Casey.

CASEY
See you tomorrow babe.

EMILY
Can't wait.

Then Bryony

BRYONY
(whispers)
You look better as a girl.

EMILY
(whispers)
I know.

Then she turns to Liv. This time, Emily is unsure of what to do, scared of feeling awkward, but Liv hugs her first.

LIV
I'll try and get Snapchat for you.

EMILY
You'd better.

Lastly, she turns to Amy; without skipping a beat Amy kisses her, and Emily kisses back.

AMY
I love you, message when you're home.

EMILY
I love you too, I will.

Emily looks outside: the rain has stopped, and the sun is peaking through; she, James and Harry turn to walk out of the school.

EXT. PENRYN COLLEGE, FRONT CAR PARK - AFTERNOON, SUNNY.

James and Harry walk to the car together. Emily takes a deep breath, and turns around to see everyone talking together and smiling. Liv turns around, and waves to her. Emily waves back. She runs to the car to join her dads.

FADE OUT.

THE END