

GENIE IN THE HOUSE! Ep.14 Election Selection 7/09/06  
Lee Pressman

INT. SITTING ROOM - DAY 1

The door bursts open as SOPHIE and EMMA return from school.  
SOPHIE looks fizzing mad.

1                                   SOPHIE  
2                    But it's not right! They can't do  
                          this! I won't let them do this. It's a  
                          disgrace! I mean, how can something  
                          like this happen?

EMMA throws down her bag.

2                                   EMMA  
                          Oh pal-eeese. You've been yakking on  
                          about it the whole way home. I need to  
                          chill out. I've had a very stressful  
                          day.

3                                   SOPHIE  
                          Stressful day? You? What happened? Did  
                          you chip a nail? Run out of lip-gloss?  
                          Pull a muscle while plucking your  
                          eyebrows?

4                                   EMMA  
                          (AS IN 'CATTY!')  
                          Ooo! Mee-ow!

EMMA and SOPHIE move to the sofa where they slump down, EMMA  
reaches for the TV remote.

5                                   SOPHIE  
                          Emma. When the school council  
                          announces that they're going to cut  
                          back on library hours, that is a  
                          stressful day.

6                                   EMMA  
                          Who cares about a boring old library?  
                          I mean what's the big deal about  
                          reading books anyway? Why don't you  
                          just wait until the movie comes out?

7                                   SOPHIE  
                          Sometimes I can't believe you're my  
                          sister.  
                          (beat)  
                          Or even a member of the same species!

To demonstrate EMMA picks up a random sample of DVD cases.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

8                                   EMMA  
Look. Romeo and Juliet. Pride and  
Prejudice. Hunky Teenage Beach Party  
III. All great books, but even better  
movies.

9                                   SOPHIE  
And the tragic thing is, you really do  
believe that, don't you?

PHILIP hurtles into the room wielding a table tennis bat. He  
swishes it about flamboyantly making fantastic imaginary  
strokes, clicking his tongue to emulate the sound of a ping-pong  
rally.

10                                  EMMA  
Oh no! It can't be that time of year  
already.

11                                  PHILIP  
Booooo! Yesssssss! Another devastating  
rally from Typhoon Norton, King of the  
ping-pong table. Prince of the paddle.

12                                  EMMA  
Lord of the losers.

13                                  PHILIP  
I'd hardly call winning the annual  
neighbourhood challenge cup five years  
running, being a loser.

PHILIP mimes some more sensational volleys.

14                                  PHILIP (CONT'D)  
There's no stopping this young dynamic  
Sultan of spin. Powwww!  
(beat)  
So who wants to challenge the champ to  
a few swift sets?

15                                  EMMA  
Well, as offers go, it's irresistible.  
But I'm kind of busy right now. You  
know toenails don't paint themselves.

EMMA stands and moves swiftly towards her bedroom. PHILIP turns  
to SOPHIE.

16                                  PHILIP  
Sophie. Have you got time for a game?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

17 SOPHIE  
Dad. I need your advice.

18 PHILIP  
Ah... Well you see, it's all in the  
way you hold the bat...

19 SOPHIE  
Not about ping pong. The school  
council have decided to cut back on  
library hours and I don't know what I  
can do about it.

20 PHILIP  
(HE PLAYS AN IMAGINARY GAME  
WITH HIMSELF AS HE SPEAKS,  
SERVING AND THEN CHANGING  
POSITION TO RETURN THE SHOT)  
  
Well it's obvious, isn't it? Pow!  
School elections are coming up, Pow,  
get yourself elected president of the  
council.... Pow! And then you'll be  
able to have a say in everything that  
goes on Pow! And he wins again!

21 SOPHIE  
(excited)  
Get myself elected as school  
president. Dad that's brilliant.

22 PHILIP  
Hokey cokey. Problem solved. Now.  
Let's play ping-pong!

PHILIP moves towards the garden assuming that SOPHIE is  
following him. He stops and looks round to discover her with her  
mobile phone to her ear.

23 PHILIP (CONT'D)  
Sophie?

24 SOPHIE  
Sorry, Dad. I have an election  
campaign team to organise.

DISSOLVE TO

3 **BEDROOM - DAY 1**

EMMA sits on the bed painting her toenails. She wears a  
shapeless old dressing gown, and a pair of big fluffy slippers.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

She has a towel wrapped round her head and a mudpack on her face.

SOPHIE enters. She is rushes over to answer her phone.

25 SOPHIE  
(into phone)  
Hello, yes yes. They'll be here any minute. Well if I'm going to win this election then we really need to get organised. Ok then, alright, bye.

SOPHIE rings off.

26 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
This is going to be awesome. Should've thought of it years ago. Soon as I'm elected president I can make some radical changes to that school.

27 EMMA  
I can't believe you actually want to be on the school council. Or 'nerd central' to give it its proper name.

28 SOPHIE  
There's nothing nerdy about it. This is a wonderful opportunity.

29 EMMA  
Yeah. A wonderful opportunity for you to hang around with a crowd of nerds.. cos that what they are you know: n-e-r-d-s.nerds!

The doorbell rings.

30 SOPHIE  
Ohhh! That'll be my election campaign team.

31 EMMA  
You mean, "The Nerds"

SOPHIE exits to answer the door. EMMA continues to paint her toenails.

32 EMMA (CONT'D)  
(with disgust)  
School council. Kuh.  
(beat)  
I'd rather play ping-pong.

CUT TO:

4        **INT. GARAGE - DAY 1**

PHILIP is enjoying a imaginary game of table tennis. ADIL comes from the house. PHILIP'S face lights up.

33                                PHILIP  
                                  Oh! Hi Adil. Fancy a game?

34                                ADIL  
                                  A game of what?

35                                PHILIP  
                                  Ping pong! I really need someone to practice with me. Do you know how to play?

36                                ADIL  
                                  (bluffing)  
                                  Of course. Any fool knows how to play ding dong.

37                                PHILIP  
                                  Ping Pong.

38                                ADIL  
                                  Exactly.

ADIL picks up a red table tennis bat.

39                                ADIL (CONT'D)  
                                  ( HOLDING THE BAT BY THE PADDLE  
                                  PART HE GETS UP ONTO ONE HALF  
                                  OF THE TABLE AND STARTS  
                                  INEFFECTIVELY WAVING IT ABOUT  
                                  )  
                                  So who's in goal?

PHILIP rolls his eyes.

CUT TO

**INT. SITTING ROOM - DAY 1**

SOPHIE is having a campaign meeting with three of her school friends - JOSH, RICKY and ALEX. They all happen to be extremely good-looking and seriously cool. JOSH consults his notepad.

40                                JOSH  
                                  So I'll get started on the policy statements. Alex you can start writing the speeches. And Ricky, you can start drafting the manifesto.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

41 SOPHIE  
Thanks for helping me out, guys.

42 RICKY  
No problem. It's about time we had a  
decent school president.

43 ALEX  
So what's next on the agenda?

The door opens and EMMA enters. She is still wearing the  
dressing gown, towel round her head, slippers and mudpack. She  
looks stunned to see the hunky guys sitting there.

44 EMMA  
Oh. I...uh...didn't know we had visitors.

45 SOPHIE  
This is Josh. Ricky. And Alex. My  
sister, Emma.

46 EMMA  
(flirty)  
Hi guys.

The boys all try to hide their sniggers. EMMA suddenly remembers  
how she is dressed. She is horrified.

47 EMMA (CONT'D)  
Oh! I don't usually look...I mean...I  
mean! Agh!

EMMA turns angrily on SOPHIE. She drags her across the room and  
hisses under her breath.

48 EMMA (CONT'D)  
(furious)  
What are you playing at? Why didn't  
you tell me you were entertaining a  
group of drop dead gorgeous hunks?

49 SOPHIE  
I am not 'entertaining'. This is my  
election campaign team.

50 EMMA  
(shocked)  
But they're not nerds!

51 SOPHIE  
We are trying to work here! Do you  
mind?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMMA smiles the best she can.

52                                   EMMA  
                                  I just need to...ha...excuse me...

EMMA rushes out and upstairs to make herself look gorgeous.

53                                   SOPHIE  
                                  (laughs)  
                                  Sorry about that. Where were we?

CUT TO

6           **INT. GARAGE - DAY 1.**

PHILIP is showing ADIL how to hold the ping-pong bat.

54                                   PHILIP  
                                  That's it. You hold it like that. It's  
                                  easy.

ADIL looks at the bat.

55                                   ADIL  
                                  Ah. This takes me back to  
                                  Balambakadar.

56                                   PHILIP  
                                  I thought you said you'd never played  
                                  table tennis.

57                                   ADIL  
                                  Indeed I have not. But I have swatted  
                                  many a fly.

ADIL demonstrates his fly swatting technique.

58                                   ADIL (CONT'D)  
                                  Zap! Zing! Zwish! I was the fastest  
                                  fly swatter in the city.

59                                   PHILIP  
                                  Right. Ok well you go and stand over  
                                  there. And I'm going to stand here.

ADIL moves to the other end of the table.

60                                   PHILIP (CONT'D)  
                                  Know I'm going to hit the ball to you,  
                                  and you're going to try to hit it  
                                  back. Now in the beginning you  
                                  probably won't be able to return it.  
                                  (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

PHILIP (CONT'D)  
Remember, you're playing with a five  
times champion. Ready?

61 ADIL  
Ready.

PHILIP serves. ADIL raises his bat and smashes the ball back  
across the net. Shaken, PHILIP holds up his bat to reveal a ball  
shaped hole in the centre. The hole is still smoking from the  
speed the ball passed through it. PHILIP'S jaw drops in  
amazement.

CUT TO

7 INT. SITTING ROOM - DAY

EMMA and her friends continue to discuss election strategies.

62 RICKY  
I thought we could go over some of the  
main issues. The library. School  
dinners. Uniforms.

63 SOPHIE  
Yes we could canvass the students to  
find out what's really bugging them.

64 ALEX  
Prioritise the key areas of concern...

They are abruptly interrupted by EMMA'S return. She has ditched  
the dressing gown, slippers, towel and face pack ensemble for a  
cool, sexy outfit - she swishes into the room looking like she's  
off for a night's clubbing.

65 EMMA  
Oh. You're all still here. Cool.

66 SOPHIE  
Where are you off to?

67 EMMA  
Nowhere. I thought you might need some  
help.

EMMA wedges herself onto the sofa between a surprised RICKY and  
ALEX.

68 EMMA (CONT'D)  
Squeeze me, boys.

EMMA smiles appealingly and flutters her eyelids at the boys.  
SOPHIE scowls.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

69 SOPHIE  
Help? Help doing what exactly?

70 EMMA  
Well, I could be your personal  
stylist. You want to look hot when you  
hit that campaign trail.

71 SOPHIE  
Emma. This is a serious election. Not  
a beauty contest.

72 EMMA  
Well there must be something I can do.

73 JOSH  
Well we do need someone to analyse the  
incoming statistical  
demographics and you could create an  
online database.

EMMA looks at them all blankly, not understanding a single word.

74 EMMA  
(brightly)  
Or... I could get some donuts!

SOPHIE, RICKY, ALEX and JOSH snigger.

75 SOPHIE  
Emma I think you're a little out of  
your depth here. If I were you I'd try  
sticking to the shallow end.

76 ALEX  
And don't forget your armbands.

Big laughs from everyone except EMMA who does not appreciate the  
joke.

77 EMMA  
Are you saying that I'm too thick to  
hang out with you and the Brainy  
Bunch?

78 SOPHIE  
No I never said that. Although last  
week you did ask me whether Noah's  
wife was called Joan of Arc.

Hoots of laughter from the boys.

EMMA leaps angrily to her feet.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

79 EMMA  
That's it! I've had just about enough  
of your snide remarks. If you don't  
want me on your stupid election team,  
that's fine. I'll just get my own  
stupid election team!

80 SOPHIE  
What? What are you babbling on about?

81 EMMA  
It's time I wiped that smug look off  
your face, Sophie Norton.  
(long beat)  
I'm running against you as school  
president!

On SOPHIE'S shocked reaction

DISSOLVE TO

8 INT. KITCHEN. DAY 2

EMMA and SOPHIE, sit glaring at one another across their  
breakfast.

82 SOPHIE  
You're just being petty minded and  
ridiculous. You can't possibly stand  
for school president.

83 EMMA  
What's the matter? Afraid you'll lose?

THEY RESUME THEIR GLARING AT EACH OTHER FOR A FEW BEATS.

84 SOPHIE  
Nobody in their right mind will vote  
for you.

85 EMMA  
We'll just wait and see shall we.

86 SOPHIE  
You're just doing this to spite me,  
aren't you?

87 EMMA  
It's my democratic right to put myself  
forward and there's nothing you can do  
to stop me.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

88 SOPHIE  
Fine. And may the best candidate win.

SOPHIE extends her hand and the two girls shake, THEY GLARE.  
SOPHIE keeps hold of EMMA'S hand.

89 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
(dangerously)  
But I'm warning you. No asking for  
Adil's help, okay? This has to be a  
fair fight.

90 EMMA  
I don't need magic. I am going to win  
this election on my own.

91 SOPHIE  
Fine! Then let battle commence.

CUT TO

9 INT. GARAGE. DAY 2

Once again ADIL and PHILIP face each other across the table  
tennis table.

92 PHILIP  
Okay. Let battle commence. Be warned,  
Adil. Today I'm playing to win.

PHILIP serves to ADIL. The genie performs a flamboyant return  
stroke. PHILIP watches horrified as the tiny white ball  
ricochets around the garage at super speed - off the walls,  
boxes, filing cabinets, and eventually off PHILIP'S end of the  
table, so fast that he has no chance to swat it.

93 ADIL  
Yesssssss! Point to me! I love this  
game.

Shakily PHILIP retrieves the ball and prepares to serve again.

94 PHILIP  
Okay, Mister. Try this for size. The  
Norton Thunderbolt.

PHILIP serves a devastatingly fast shot towards ADIL. ADIL  
wallops the ball which immediately smashes into a thousand  
pieces, each of which whizz wildly around in the air like  
buzzing bees, finally joining up again to reform as the ball,  
which thunders down onto PHILIP'S end of the table winning the  
point.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

95 ADIL  
Yeeeeesssss! I am cooking on camel gas,  
baby!

10 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR. DAY 2.

Start on close up of small election poster stuck onto an open locker door. The poster features a photo of EMMA'S face (grinning and gorgeous), and the message: 'She may be no smartie, but she knows how to party. Vote Emma for School President'.

The locker door slams shut to reveal SOPHIE. She notices the poster stuck on her locker door and is horrified.

96 SOPHIE  
What?! Who?

Right on cue EMMA appears.

97 EMMA  
What do you reckon? Pretty cool, huh?

98 SOPHIE  
(reads)  
'She may be no smartie,  
But she knows how to party.'  
(beat)  
You don't seriously think that anyone  
in their right mind is going to fall  
for this rubbish?

99 EMMA  
Why not? People are fed up with boring  
old anoraks like you.  
My campaign is a breath of fresh air.  
Simple and fun.

100 SOPHIE  
Well the simple bit I can believe.

EMMA takes something from her bag.

101 EMMA  
Well. If you don't like my posters,  
try a rosette.

EMMA slaps a brightly coloured (self adhesive) rosette onto SOPHIE'S chest. Again it features a grinning image of EMMA and the slogan 'Vote Emma'. EMMA grins and exits.

11 INT. GARAGE. DAY 2

PHILIP is looking stunned. ADIL now has a dozen balls standing on top of one another balancing on the table. Suddenly, at super speed, ADIL fires the balls towards PHILIP at machine gun pace. PHILIP ducks under the table as the volley whizzes overhead and straight through the wall.

102

ADIL  
(exhausted)  
I haven't had this much fun since they made scorpion juggling illegal! Ah come on, come on, lets play ping pong.

PHILIP looks sick to the stomach, regretting the monster he's unleashed.

CUT TO

12 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR. DAY 2.

Before SOPHIE has a chance to remove the rosette, JOSH, ALEX and RICKY appear. JOSH is holding up a giant poster of EMMA.

103

JOSH  
Have you seen these? They're all over the school.  
(he sees the rosette)  
Oh.

Embarrassed, SOPHIE rips off the rosette.

104

SOPHIE  
Stop worrying will you. The students at this school are far too savvy to be taken in by a load of cheap gimmicks.

Right on cue Emma and a group of students walk by, each holding a colourful gas filled balloon on a string. Each balloon features EMMA'S face and the message 'Put your 'X' by the Em'. Others are wearing 'Vote for Emma' t-shirts and holding flags. SOPHIE'S jaw hits the floor.

CUT TO

13 INT. GARAGE DAY 2.

ADIL is standing at the table, bat in hand.

105

ADIL  
Okay, hotshot. Let it rip!

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

PHILIP serves to ADIL. ADIL deliberately swings his bat wildly, missing the ball by a mile.

106 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Excellent! Excellent! A masterly delivery. See? The old Norton magic is back again.

PHILIP serves again. ADIL makes a very dramatic dive to return the ball, swings madly, misses, and crashes noisily into a pile of boxes (or whatever).

107 ADIL (CONT'D)  
A wonderful shot! I didn't even see that one coming. What a player. Excellent. Excellent.

108 PHILIP  
Okay, Adil. That's enough.

109 ADIL  
Enough? But we have only played two points.

110 PHILIP  
You may be a great ping-pong player, but you're a lousy actor.

111 ADIL  
Actor? I do not understand.

112 PHILIP  
I know what you're doing. You're deliberately letting me win.

113 ADIL  
Why would I do such a thing?

114 PHILIP  
Because you're feeling sorry for me.

115 ADIL  
(INDULGENT AND SING SONG AS IF TO A SMALL CHILD)  
Ahhhh. Of course I'm not.

116 PHILIP  
Well I don't need your charity, thank you very much.

117 ADIL  
Let's start again. A proper game. Playing for real this time.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

118 PHILIP  
I'm afraid not. I've decided to quit.

119 ADIL  
What?!

120 PHILIP  
It was good while it lasted but I'm  
giving table tennis the elbow. I'm all  
ping ponged out.

PHILIP drops his ping-pong bat into the bin, then exits. ADIL is mortified.

121 ADIL  
No! Wait! You must n't! Ohhhh Adil.  
What have you done?

CUT TO

14 **INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - ENTRANCE HALL. DAY 2.**

A crowd of students including JOSH, ALEX and RICKY are listening to SOPHIE who is just coming to the end of her campaign speech. Along with her campaign team she is now sporting a 'VOTE SOPHIE' tee shirt and rosette.

122 SOPHIE  
So, in conclusion, I know that you  
will consider all my positive  
attributes - my exceptional academic  
achievements, my outstanding extra  
curricular activities and the fact  
that last year I single-handedly saved  
the life of the school gerbil, Fred by  
giving him the kiss of life. So: vote  
for me, Sophie Norton as your new  
school president. Thank you.

Sophie steps down to mild applause. She crosses to her team.

123 RICKY  
Awesome speech.

124 SOPHIE  
You don't think it was too long?

125 ALEX  
No way. Those fifty-three minutes just  
flew by.

126 JOSH  
Now it's Emma's turn.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

127 SOPHIE  
My sister giving a speech! Ha! The  
girl can't string two words together.  
Without them being 'lip' and 'gloss'.

JOSH, ALEX and RICKY snigger as EMMA steps up to speak. She is  
wearing a 'TEAM EMMA' tee shirt.

128 EMMA  
Hi. And thanks for staying. I was  
planning to time my fellow candidate's  
speech. Unfortunately I forgot my  
calendar.

129 EMMA (CONT'D)  
People have often said that I'm not  
exactly the brightest bulb on the  
Christmas tree.

130 SOPHIE  
(under her breath)  
Well there's one thing we agree on.

131 EMMA  
But this election isn't about brain  
power. It's about passion.  
And there are things at this school I  
do feel passionate about. For  
instance, what's the deal with  
homework? We work so hard all day at  
school and then they just give us more  
stuff to do in the evenings and  
weekends. The first thing I'd do if I  
was elected your school president  
would be to get rid of homework.

Huge cheers and whoops from the crowd. SOPHIE is horrified.

132 SOPHIE  
What are those morons cheering for?

133 ALEX  
Less homework. It's a real vote  
winner.

Huge cheers of approval from the other students.

134 SOPHIE  
But this is ridiculous!

SOPHIE leaps over to address the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

135 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Don't listen to her! She doesn't know  
what she's saying! She only wants to  
win this election to get back at me!

136 EMMA  
And what about school dinners?

A big groan from the crowd.

137 EMMA (CONT'D)  
What I say is, not so much cordon  
bleu, more like cordon bleugh!

A huge roar of laughter from the crowd. SOPHIE can't take any  
more. Furious, she pushes her way through the cheering crowd of  
students, and exits.

CUT TO

15 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR. DAY 2.

With the cheers of the students ringing in her ears a furious  
SOPHIE rushes out of the classroom. She stands against the wall,  
trembling with anger. She suddenly notices that she is standing  
beside a huge poster featuring EMMA'S grinning face.

With an evil look on her face SOPHIE pulls out a big black  
marker pen and draws on a moustache and glasses and blacks out  
EMMA'S teeth on the poster.

DISSOLVE TO

16 INT SITTING ROOM. DAY 3.

SOPHIE enters the room. She looks carefully around her. Sure  
that she is alone she grabs the lamp and rubs it frantically.  
ADIL appears bouncing a ping-pong ball on a bat.

138 SOPHIE  
Adil. I'm in trouble. I'm not proud of  
what I'm about to do, but I need you  
to help me win this school election.

139 ADIL  
I thought you made a promise with your  
sister not to use any magic.

140 SOPHIE  
Yes. Well promises are like ping-pong  
balls.

SOPHIE catches the bouncing ping-pong ball.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

141 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
(dangerously)  
Sometimes they get broken.

She crushes the ball in her fist. Hands it back to ADIL.

142 ADIL  
Ah. Yes talking of ping-pong, I am  
most worried about Mister Phillip.

143 SOPHIE  
Not now, Adil. This is far more  
important. I can't allow that bimbo to  
win the school election.

144 ADIL  
But the students all like her...

145 SOPHIE  
The students are sheep. They'll follow  
anyone who offers them cheap perks and  
tasty freebies.

146 ADIL  
So what is your plan?

147 SOPHIE  
I'm going to offer them cheap perks  
and tasty freebies of course. Now I  
wish for you to organise everything on  
this list.

SOPHIE hands ADIL a list of requirements. He studies it and  
looks surprised.

148 ADIL  
You want me to do this...? Oh! And this,  
too? You are not serious?

149 SOPHIE  
Adil. If at first you don't  
succeed...resort to magic.

ADIL studies the list again.

150 ADIL  
Okay very well...  
Make the votes go her direction,  
So Sophie wins the school election.

ADIL casts his spell.

CUT TO

17        INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR. DAY 3.

Somewhere in the background a brass band is playing. SOPHIE is handing out free ice cream cones to an eager crowd of students.

151                    SOPHIE  
Vote for me and get your free ice  
creams here. Vote for me Sophie  
Norton. Vote for me and get your free  
ice creams here. Vot...

EMMA appears and looks shocked and angry when she sees what is happening. She fights her way to the front of the crowd. SOPHIE hands her an ice cream.

152                    EMMA  
What exactly do you call this?

153                    SOPHIE  
I think it's Raspberry Ripple.

154                    EMMA  
And why is there a brass band playing  
in the playground 'I'm Just Mad About  
Sophie'?

155                    SOPHIE  
I'm sorry. Are my campaign tactics  
starting to intimidate you?

156                    EMMA  
No.

                         SOPHIE  
Do you even know what 'intimidate' means.

                         EMMA  
No. But it doesn't matter what cheap  
stunts you pull. I'm going to win this  
election anyway

EMMA marches off towards the classroom.

159                    SOPHIE  
Vote for me and get two free ice  
creams! That's it, vote for me Sophie  
Norton. Vote for me.

CUT TO

18 **INT CLASSROOM. DAY 3.**

Furious, EMMA enters the classroom. The room is empty except for JOSH, ALEX and RICKY who are guzzling ice creams and gazing out the window at something.

160 EMMA  
What are you guys looking at?

161 JOSH  
You are not going to believe this.

EMMA pushes looks out of the window. Suddenly there is the roar of jet planes swooping over the school. The whole room shakes as the planes zoom overhead. A shower of leaflets cascade down outside the window.

162 EMMA  
What? How? The Red Arrows!

163 ALEX  
And look! They're skywriting!

164 JOSH  
What does it say?

165 RICKY  
Vote...For...Sophie. Wow. That is some spectacular stunt. How did she pull that off?

166 EMMA  
I do not believe this.

EMMA turns and storms out of the room. The boys continue eating their ice creams.

CUT TO

19 **INT. CORRIDOR. DAY 3.**

EMMA storms out of the classroom. The corridor is empty now...all except for SOPHIE who stands by the lockers, her back to the classroom door, talking into her mobile. She does not see EMMA approaching.

167 SOPHIE  
(into her mobile)  
Yes, Adil. The fly-past went brilliantly. Now I'd also like you to get Robbie Williams and Madonna down here for the election night disco. Oh and I thought we could celebrate my  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
victory with a giant firework display,  
ending with a giant coloured huge  
firework image of my face across the  
sky. Got that? Good. Bye.

SOPHIE ends the call and moves off. EMMA stands looking shell  
shocked.

168

EMMA  
Right so much for a fair fight!  
The gloves are off. If Sophie wants to  
play dirty, then believe me, I can  
play twice as dirty.

EMMA gets out her own mobile and dials home. ADIL answers.

169

EMMA (CONT'D)  
Hi Adil? It's Emma. I have a little  
wish of my own.

CUT TO

20

INT. SITTING ROOM. DAY 3.

ADIL is talking on the phone to EMMA.

170

ADIL  
Yes. Yes.  
It shall be done.

ADIL puts down the receiver.

171

ADIL (CONT'D)  
Miss Emma wants to make a point,  
And someone's nose will be out of  
joint.

ADIL casts his spell. PHILIP enters.

172

PHILIP  
Adil. I'm sorry I was a bit snappy  
with you yesterday. But I've been  
thinking. Now, it's the table tennis  
tournament this afternoon and I want  
you to enter it in my place.

173

ADIL  
Oh no. I couldn't. I can't.

174

PHILIP  
Of course you can. You're a fabulous  
player. And I'm gonna come along with  
you to cheer you to victory. Now just  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

PHILIP (CONT'D)  
let me get my coat and then we'll be  
off.

PHILIP exits to get his coat. ADIL stands deep in thought.  
Suddenly he comes to a decision. ADIL moves to the garage.

CUT TO

21 INT GARAGE. DAY 3.

ADIL enters. He goes straight over to the bin and pulls out  
PHILIP'S table tennis bat.

175 PHILIP  
(OOV)  
Adil! Let's go!

ADIL hides PHILIP'S ping-pong bat under his waistcoat and  
smiles.

176 ADIL  
Coming!

ADIL exits.

CUT TO

22 INT. SCHOOL HALL. DAY 3.

SOPHIE is on the stage delivering her final speech.

177 SOPHIE  
My fellow students. What can I say  
except vote for me as your new school  
president. You know that you can  
always trust me to be honest and  
truthful.

There is a magical ping. SOPHIE starts to frantically rub her  
nose, which has grown slightly longer. The crowd starts to  
laugh.

178 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Uh...I...unlike 'other candidates' am  
completely sincere, and always keep my  
word.

Another magical ping. We see that SOPHIE'S nose is growing  
longer every time she tells a lie. And she notices it too.

179 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Agh!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

SOPHIE pulls her notes up in front of her face to hide her nose. The audience laugh. EMMA stands at the back of the crowd, a big smile on her face.

180 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
I...I...I...am not the type of person who  
says one thing and then does another.

Another magical ping as her nose grows even longer - bursting through her notes. The audience are starting to titter and laugh.

181 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
The other candidates say no to  
homework. No to uniforms. No to school  
dinners. Well that's an awful lot of  
no's.

182 STUDENT HECKLER 1.  
You can talk!

Huge roars of laughter from the crowd. EMMA is loving every second.

183 SOPHIE  
But...but...I say all that is irrelevant.

184 STUDENT HECKLER 2.  
Did she say an elephant?

Huge guffaws of laughter. SOPHIE is struggling to hide her nose and continue.

185 SOPHIE  
I...I...I...

186 STUDENT HECKLER 1.  
I think she's just conked out!

More huge laughs from the crowd.

187 STUDENT HECKLER 2.  
It's okay, Soph. Snout to worry about!

SOPHIE can take no more. Hiding her schnozz the best she can she clambers down from the stage and pushes her way through the laughing jeering crowd. She finds herself face to face with EMMA.

188 EMMA  
That'll teach you to cheat. Looks like  
I've won...by a nose.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

SOPHIE rushes off near to tears. EMMA enjoys her moment of triumph.

DISSOLVE TO

23 EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT OF HOUSE. NIGHT

CUT TO

24 INT. SITTING ROOM. NIGHT

SOPHIE is on the sofa examining her nose in the mirror. It is back to normal now. The door bursts open and a triumphant PHILIP and ADIL enter singing, and carrying between them a huge silver cup.

189 PHILIP/ADIL  
We are the champions! We are the  
champions! Yaaaay!

190 SOPHIE  
I thought you weren't entering the  
tournament.

191 PHILIP  
It was all Adil's idea.

192 ADIL  
We entered as a doubles team.

193 PHILIP  
Typhoon Norton and The Blizzard Kid  
from Balambakador.

194 ADIL  
You should have seen us. We were  
unstoppable. And it's all down to good  
old-fashioned teamwork.

195 PHILIP/ADIL  
We are the champions! We are the  
champions!

PHILIP and ADIL skip crazily conga out of the room.

The front door opens and EMMA struggles in under the weight of a dozen box files and chunky folders.

196 SOPHIE  
Congratulations on winning the  
election. I deserved everything I got.  
(beat)  
I'm so sorry for cheating. And for  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
what it's worth I'm sure you'll make a  
great school president.

SOPHIE drops all the folders and files onto the table.

197

EMMA  
Ohhh. What am I going to do? I didn't  
realise when I won that there was  
going to be this much work involved.  
My social life is in ruins.

198

SOPHIE  
I could help you out if you like. I  
mean really boring is my middle name.  
Let's take a tip from Dad and Adil.  
Work together. Employ a bit of good  
old-fashioned teamwork.

The girls shake hands. Right on cue ADIL and PHILIP enter,  
arguing like crazy, each tugging at a handle of the cup.

199

PHILIP  
I want it in my office!

200

ADIL  
I want it in my lamp!

201

PHILIP  
I played the winning shot!

202

ADIL  
Oh. Please. It was about the only shot  
you didn't fumble.

203

PHILIP  
What? I played brilliantly.

204

ADIL  
Huh! Huh huh compared to a blindfolded  
monkey with both his arms tied behind  
his back!

205

PHILIP  
Right there's only one way to sort  
this out, Adil!

206

ADIL  
You're going to wish you'd burnt your  
bat and taken up scorpion juggling!

SOPHIE and EMMA watch fascinated as ADIL and PHILIP march  
towards the den. They exit. After a few seconds the sound of a  
frantic table tennis match and bitter banter from the boys.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

207 PHILIP  
(OOV)  
Ha ha! Point to me, loser!

208 ADIL  
(OOV)  
Hey! I wasn't ready! If you want to  
play dirty, I can play twice as dirty!  
Take that!

209 PHILIP  
(OOV)  
Ahhh! That's right in my eye! Right!  
This is WAR!!!!

On SOPHIE and EMMA'S amused reaction FREEZE FRAME.

THE END