

GENIE IN THE HOUSE! Ep.19 Teacher Adil - FINAL 24/05/06

Arnold Widdowson

1        INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

SOPHIE is standing in the middle of the LOUNGE, practising a speech in front of ADIL who is sitting attentively on the edge \* of the sofa hanging on her every word.

1                                SOPHIE  
                              "Unaccustomed as I am to public  
                              speaking, I nevertheless ..."

ADIL applauds loudly

2                                ADIL  
                              Brilliant! That is the best acceptance  
                              speech I've ever heard! You're going  
                              to be a hit at your school prize-  
                              giving!

3                                SOPHIE  
                              Adil, I've hardly even started.

4                                ADIL  
                              Oh, sorry. Well it's very good so far.                                \*

5                                SOPHIE  
                              Really? I never know what to say at  
                              these ceremonies. To be honest I hate  
                              public speaking. I'd rather eat  
                              cockroaches.

ADIL applauds loudly again

6                                ADIL  
                              Brilliant! That is the best acceptance  
                              speech I've ever heard!

7                                SOPHIE  
                              Adil, that wasn't it! Do you even know                                \*  
                              what a school prize-giving is?

8                                ADIL  
                              Of course! I even won baggiest  
                              pantaloons once at my school in  
                              Balambakadaar. Although I did cheat by  
                              pumping them full of gas

9                                SOPHIE  
                              How did you do that?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

10 ADIL  
You don't want to know

11 SOPHIE  
Well, no offence Adil but I think I  
need a second opinion.

SOPHIE exits to the KITCHEN

12 ADIL  
(looking at his trousers)  
A second opinion? They're just a pair  
of trousers.

EMMA has just entered. She is in a bad mood

13 EMMA  
(grumpily)  
Brilliant deduction, Sherlock. And  
those things on your feet are called  
shoes.

14 ADIL  
Uh oh. You are also struggling with  
your prize acceptance speech? \*

15 EMMA  
You are joking?! The only prize I  
could win is most bored pupil in a  
history lesson.

16 ADIL  
Is there such a prize?

17 EMMA  
No, but there is one for most gullible  
genie

18 ADIL  
Wow! Maybe I could win that!

19 EMMA  
Is your turban on too tight and  
squashing your brain? I'm being  
sarcastic! \*

Emma slumps down onto the sofa. \*

20 ADIL  
Well if there's a prize for  
grouchiness, I'm sure you'd win.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

21 EMMA  
Sorry Adil. It's just that I have double history today with Mr Hull. He is bad tempered and super-dreary. Dull Hull we call him. And history has to be the most boring subject in the entire world. \*

EMMA lays back in the sofa dejectedly. \*

22 ADIL  
History - boring? You have clearly never witnessed the peasants storming the Bastille during the French Revolution! \*

23 EMMA  
No, funnily enough I don't think I have. \*

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ADIL starts to dramatically enact his story whilst EMMA becomes more and more engrossed. \*

24 ADIL  
Well I have! The year is 1789. The location - Paris. One day my master - a peasant leader, summons me. "We are revolting!" he said "Just have a bath," I replied. But before he could answer, I saw what he meant - hundreds of peasants - marching! Shouting! The crowd was moving like an unstoppable machine towards the palace gates. "We want bread" they cried. "And a bit of jam wouldn't go amiss" I added. But no-one was listening to me. The only person they wanted to see was the king, who was quaking on his throne... \*

2 **INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

PHILLIP is sitting at the other end of the table with his head buried in a last minute assignment. SOPHIE is trying to get PHILLIP's attention.

25 SOPHIE  
Dad! Hello? I need your help.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

26 PHILLIP  
(distracted)  
OK, bye then Sophie. Have a nice a  
day.

27 SOPHIE  
What? No, listen! It's my acceptance  
speech for prize-giving day. Now I'm a \*  
bit nervous and I don't know whether I \*  
should go for the Hollywood style, you  
know, like.  
(Diva-style)  
"I'm so surprised - thank you. Oh, I  
promised myself I wouldn't cry. I'd  
like to thank my lawyer, my stylist, \*  
my dog"

28 PHILLIP  
(still not listening)  
That's great darling, well done.

29 SOPHIE  
Or should it be more, you know, like \*  
'street'.  
(adopts a street pose)  
"Yo! Big up! This shout goes out to my \*  
maths and physics prize take a look \*  
around and you won't believe your \*  
eyes, this school attendance prize \*  
rocks. Stand up pull up your socks  
Respect!"

30 PHILLIP  
Errmm... it's about half past seven \*

31 SOPHIE  
Dad -are you listening to me? \*

32 PHILLIP  
I quite agree. \*

33 SOPHIE  
(Exasperated, she storms out) \*  
Argh!

3 **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

ADIL is finishing his epic story, with lively re-enactment. \*

34 ADIL  
The crowds stormed into the Bastille,  
brandishing weapons, shouting  
"Liberty! Equality! Fraternity!"  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

ADIL (CONT'D)  
(casually)  
And that's roughly how the French  
revolution started.

35

EMMA  
Wow! Adil, that was brilliant! I've  
been learning in my spare time...  
(amazed realisation)  
...and I actually enjoyed it! \*  
(dejected)  
Oh well, now Dull Mr Hull is going to \*  
undo all of your good work by boring \*  
me to tears.

EMMA starts making her way to the door dejectedly

36

EMMA (CONT'D)  
He just gets so impatient and doesn't \*  
explain anything properly. I wish you \*  
were my history teacher Adil. Oh well,  
see ya!

EMMA exits out of the FRONT DOOR. ADIL's eyes light up.

37

ADIL  
Was that a wish? It sounded like a  
wish. Although it was a bit wishy-  
washy. I wish these girls would make  
their wishes a bit clearer...

Enter SOPHIE

38

SOPHIE  
Adil, I wish...

39

ADIL  
That's pretty clear.

40

SOPHIE  
Adil: I wish Dad would listen to what  
I was saying and take in the words  
instead of ignoring me.

19.03FX01

41

ADIL  
Your wish is my command!  
Oh magic powers help me  
Change Mr Phillip's ways  
May he listen closely  
To whatever Sophie says

ADIL conjures up the wish waving his hands towards the KITCHEN \*

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

42 SOPHIE  
Oh thank's Adil. \*

SOPHIE stomps back into the KITCHEN

43 ADIL  
And now for Emma \*

19.03FX02

We can see ADIL ready to grant EMMA's wish

4 **INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

SOPHIE rushes up to PHILLIP, who is now wandering around the KITCHEN looking for something. \*

44 SOPHIE  
Dad - can you sit still for just two seconds, I need...

PHILLIP suddenly rushes to a chair and sits rigidly looking at his watch.

45 PHILLIP  
One... two... Yes?

46 SOPHIE  
(slightly puzzled)  
Right. It's my speech - Now I need your support on this Dad so that...

PHILLIP suddenly gets up and holds SOPHIE on the shoulders as though preventing her from falling

47 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
No, not that kind of support, I mean... Listen...

PHILLIP strains to hear with a look of concentration.

48 PHILLIP  
I'm listening. Can't hear anything.

49 SOPHIE  
Just...Just wait there...

PHILLIP adopts a waiting pose, propping himself up and looking at his watch

50 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking, I never the less believe  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
strongly in the power of the pupil.  
Yes that's right that means you, I  
Sophie Norton am going to turn this  
school around.."

5 **INT. KITCHEN - FIVE MINUTES LATER**

51 SOPHIE  
"... this will raise the standard up for  
the next academic year. Thank you."  
Well?

52 PHILLIP  
(assumes she is inquiring  
after his health)  
Absolutely fine, thanks!

53 SOPHIE  
Thanks Dad. It's great to have you behind  
me.

54 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Right well I'm off to school

As she moves towards the door, PHILLIP moves with her. SOPHIE looks a little puzzled but carries on out of the door. PHILLIP follows her.

6 **INT. CLASSROOM- DAY**

EMMA is sitting at her desk with a bored expression on her face, anticipating a long boring lesson. The rest of the class look similarly less than enthralled. The door opens and MR PRESTON the headmaster enters.

55 MR PRESTON  
Good morning class. I have some bad  
news and I have some good news. The  
bad news is that Mr Hull is indisposed  
today and won't be able to take this  
class

There is a murmur of relief among the class. EMMA leans over to her neighbour

56 EMMA  
If that was bad news, I can't wait to  
hear the good news!

57 MR PRESTON  
Fortunately, we have a highly  
experienced teacher who has stepped in  
at the last minute...

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

58 EMMA  
Anyone has to be better than Dull  
Hull! I bet he's a real push over!

59 MR PRESTON  
Please welcome your new history  
teacher, Mr Adil!

ADIL enters dressed in classic teacher's corduroy jacket with leather elbow patches, all rather normal on top apart from his rather conspicuous turban. However he still wears his usual pantaloon trousers and Genie slippers, which appear rather odd.

The class is stunned. EMMA is horrified

60 PRESTON  
I'll leave you in his capable hands

MR PRESTON exits.

ADIL puts his briefcase on the desk and nervously struggles to open it.

61 ADIL  
Hi kids!

The class erupts into laughter. ADIL's face falls a little. EMMA buries her head in her jacket.

7 **INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - DAY**

SOPHIE is walking down the corridor when she stops suddenly with a suspicious look on her face. She turns around and sees PHILLIP standing behind her.

62 PHILLIP  
Hello!

63 SOPHIE  
Dad! Why are you here at school?

64 PHILLIP  
I'm 'right behind you', like you said!

65 SOPHIE  
No! Look...

PHILLIP looks around him

66 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Just hop on a bus and go home

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

67 PHILLIP  
Right you are!

PHILLIP starts to hop clumsily down the corridor.

68 SOPHIE  
No! Stop

PHILLIP stops dead, balancing precariously on one foot.

69 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
(resignedly)  
I better come with you. Come on, hurry  
up...(sotto) how embarrassing.

19.08 PHILLIP and SOPHIE exit

8 **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

SOPHIE and PHILLIP have just walked through the door - SOPHIE is  
looking stressed. \*

70 SOPHIE \*

I have to find Adil. Take a seat Dad. \*

SOPHIE turns to look around and PHILLIP picks up a chair. SOPHIE  
turns back, sees what has happened and rolls her eyes.

71 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Just... hang around the house until I  
get back okay? And try to stay out of  
trouble.

72 PHILLIP  
(putting the chair down)  
Okey doke!

SOPHIE goes upstairs to look for ADIL.

73 PHILLIP (CONT'D)  
I'll just hang around then.

PHILLIP walks out of the BACK DOOR

9 **INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

There is chaos in the classroom - paper aeroplanes are flying  
around, kids are shouting and milling around. ADIL is trying to  
keep order but he can't even get their attention.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

74 ADIL  
If everybody could just, erm.. yoo hoo!  
Over here! Hello?

Near the back of the classroom, EMMA is practically climbing into her desk with embarrassment. ANNABELLE SCOTT leans over to EMMA

75 ANNABELLE SCOTT  
Emma - isn't our new history teacher that  
loopy lodger of yours?

76 EMMA  
Ha ha! Him? No way! I've never met  
that nerd before in my life!

ADIL tries to catch EMMA's attention.

77 ADIL  
Emma, perhaps you could tell me where Mr  
Hull left off?

78 BOY PUPIL  
Mate of yours, Emma?

EMMA looks at ADIL who is grinning helplessly. She feels sorry for him, but doesn't want to look uncool in front of the rest of the class. She has a brainwave.

79 EMMA  
Adi... I mean 'Sir' - I think Mr Hull  
was telling us about the French  
Revolution. Mr Adil, Sir.

80 ANNABELLE SCOTT  
What? No he wasn't!

81 BOY PUPIL  
(throwing a paper plane)  
I think he's got his own revolution to  
'A-deal' with right here!

The BOY PUPIL grins smugly to his classmates as they laugh at the joke. He doesn't notice that ADIL has crept up to him. ADIL holds out his hand

82 ADIL  
Then take arms, fellow citizen!

The BOY PUPIL is startled and the class is finally stunned into silence. ADIL becomes more animated as he speaks.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

83 BOY PUPIL  
(now a little scared)  
Wh-what do you mean?

84 ADIL  
(suspiciously)  
Well are you with us? Or are you a  
spy? Because if you are a spy, we  
shall have to cut off your head with a  
guillotine!

ADIL bangs open and closes the BOY PUPIL'S desk. There are gasps  
around the class

85 BOY PUPIL  
I-I-I'm with you

86 ADIL  
Excellent. Then we must make haste!  
Grab anything you can! Sticks, table  
legs, broom handles.

The class titters as ADIL jumps on top of his desk. Except  
ANNABELLE SCOTT who quietly leaves her desk and creeps out of  
the classroom. EMMA's smiles turn to suspicion as she spies  
ANNABELLE leaving.

87 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Let's charge the palace, and get the  
king - you! What's the kings name?

88 GIRL PUPIL  
Um... is it Louis something?

89 ADIL  
Louis sixteenth, correct. And his wife  
Marie-Antoinette.  
(scoffs as he jumps down from  
the desk)  
Marie-Antoinette! Couldn't settle with  
just the one name, had to have two.  
Typical greedy aristocrat!

The class laughs and jeers. By now they are totally captivated.

90 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Right. Let's go - charge!

The class giggles as ADIL runs around the room.

\*

10        **INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - DAY**

SOPHIE enters looking around her room for the lamp, when she sees PHILLIP who is hanging off a ledge just above the window so that most of his body is visible

\*

91                                SOPHIE  
                                  Dad?!

SOPHIE looks on in horror as she rushes to the window

92                                SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
                                  Oh no!

93                                PHILLIP  
                                  I'm just hanging around the house like  
                                  you said!

94                                SOPHIE  
                                  Dad! no just... forget about what I said

95                                PHILLIP  
                                  I can't remember what you said, I've  
                                  forgotten.

96                                SOPHIE  
                                  (stressed)  
                                  Dad, please just come through the  
                                  window

97                                PHILLIP  
                                  That could be a bit dangerous, I might  
                                  get cut on the glass

98                                SOPHIE  
                                  Well not actually through the window.  
                                  (anxiously)  
                                  Oh dear...

99                                PHILLIP  
                                  Deer? Where?

11        **INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

ADIL is just reaching the dramatic climax of his lesson. The class is completely engrossed. HE is stood up on a ledge, high above the class.

100                                ADIL  
                                  The revolutionaries stood in the  
                                  palace. "Long live the Republic!" They  
                                  cried. And so began the rebirth of a  
                                  (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

ADIL (CONT'D)  
great nation.  
(getting down from the ledge)

The class applaud and cheer. ADIL takes a few bows. EMMA is relieved. Suddenly the door bursts open and MR PRESTON marches in with ANNABELLE SCOTT, looking her usual smug self. The applause fizzles out. However, ADIL has not seen MR PRESTON and continues his bowing until MR PRESTON taps him on the shoulder. ADIL is startled - he spins around grabs the long ruler and adopts a defensive fighting pose.

101 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Monarchist!  
(Realises his mistake)  
Oh, sorry Headmaster!

102 MR PRESTON  
A word if you please. "Mr" Adil.  
(to the class)  
The rest of you get to your next lesson!

MR PRESTON ushers an anxious-looking ADIL out of the classroom. The rest of the class get up to leave and ANNABELLE SCOTT comes over to EMMA as she picks up her bag. She has an air of self-satisfaction.

103 ANNABELLE  
Good lesson? Sorry I missed it. Had some... 'business' to attend to.

104 EMMA  
Why don't you mind your own business?

EMMA gets up and anxiously follows MR PRESTON and ADIL out of classroom.

12 **INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - DAY**

MR PRESTON approaches ADIL sternly, ADIL now looks less like a teacher and has the demeanour of a naughty schoolboy.

105 MR PRESTON  
Mr Adil. It has been brought to my attention that you may in fact not be a qualified teacher. Also, I have done some research and it would appear that there is no such place as Balambakadar.

106 ADIL  
Ah. Not anymore, no.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

107 MR PRESTON  
You mean you worked at a school that  
no longer exists?

108 ADIL  
Well, I wouldn't say 'worked', I would  
certainly pop in for a class from time  
to time...

109 MR PRESTON  
Mr Adil. It is an offence to falsify  
qualifications and references. I feel I  
must inform you that the police have been  
notified and will be here any minute now.

EMMA suddenly rushes over to try and rescue ADIL

110 EMMA  
Mr Preston!

111 MR PRESTON  
Norton? I thought I told you to get to  
your next class!

112 EMMA  
(blagging badly)  
Um... I tried to, but there was an  
explosion! Erm... an experiment went  
wrong. A bad chemical reaction.

113 MR PRESTON  
(quizzically)  
But don't you have English now? Why  
would there be an explosion?

114 EMMA  
Er... a pupil had a bad reaction... to a  
homework assignment. He exploded.

MR PRESTON turns to look up the corridor. While his back is  
turned, EMMA grabs ADIL by the arm and drags him away.

115 PRESTON  
Well I didn't hear anything.  
(he turns back)  
Are you sure...?

EMMA and ADIL have gone. MR PRESTON looks furious.

116 PRESTON (CONT'D)  
(shouts down the corridor)  
You won't get away with this, you  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

PRESTON (CONT'D)  
fraudster! I'll make sure your locked  
up!

13 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

EMMA and ADIL burst in, slamming the door behind them.

117 EMMA  
(breathless)  
Thanks Adil. I know Mr Hull's lessons  
were boring, but at least I didn't  
risk getting arrested for helping a  
criminal on the run!

118 ADIL  
I don't want to go to prison! I've  
heard terrible things about it! That  
they feed you on porridge until you  
chokey!

119 EMMA  
Calm down! Just hide in your lamp.

120 ADIL  
Yes! My lamp!

EMMA picks up the lamp, holding it out for ADIL, who prepares a  
run up to dive into it.

121 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Ha! They'll never catch me! I'm too  
wily and nimble!

ADIL dives flamboyantly towards his lamp, but the magic fails to  
work and he falls flat on his face.

122 ADIL (CONT'D)  
What sorcery is this?

ADIL grabs the lamp and shakes it.

123 ADIL (CONT'D)  
Let me in, you glorified tin can!

EMMA grabs the lamp from ADIL

124 EMMA  
Wait! I think I can hear something!

There is the faint sound of tapping coming from the lamp. EMMA  
and ADIL exchange alarmed looks.

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(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

EMMA rubs the lamp

WHOOSH! In a puff of smoke and flashing lights and middle aged man appears dressed like a genie - pantaloons and turban. It is MR HULL. He looks surprised and displeased. So does ADIL.

125 ADIL  
(irritably)  
By the whiskers of Kalambra! Who are you, you wizened old camel's hump?

126 HULL  
(looking at EMMA, confused)  
Emma Norton?

127 ADIL  
(To EMMA)  
You know this lamp thief?

128 EMMA  
Um... Adil. This is my history teacher. Mr Hull.

14 **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

MR HULL is looking in a mirror at his bizarre get-up in irritable astonishment. ADIL and EMMA are bracing themselves for an extreme reaction. Everything MR HULL says has an edge of impatience and anger, and is very intimidating.

129 MR HULL  
This is obviously some sort of practical joke. Well let me assure you Norton, it is in no way amusing!

130 EMMA  
(Terrified)  
Mr Hull, I can explain...

131 MR HULL  
Silence! You will rue the day your tiny little mind conjured up this prank. Just wait until your father hears about this!

Enter SOPHIE and PHILLIP.

132 SOPHIE  
Adil! At last! Listen I need you to...

SOPHIE is stunned when she sees MR HULL in his get up

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

133 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Wha-?  
(can't believe her eyes)  
Mr Hull?

134 MR HULL  
Indeed. And this must be Mr Norton.  
(addresses PHILLIP somewhat  
formally)  
Mr Norton, it is my sad duty to inform  
you that your daughter Emma has  
behaved in an unacceptable manner.

As MR HULL launches into a long speech, SOPHIE bundles EMMA and ADIL into the KITCHEN.

15 **INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

ADIL, SOPHIE and EMMA huddle round - there is a sense of urgency.

135 SOPHIE  
What's Dull Hull doing here? And why  
is he dressed like a genie?

136 EMMA  
That'll be because - he IS a genie.

137 SOPHIE  
(she is baffled)  
Pardon?

138 EMMA  
Adil - explain.

139 ADIL  
Certainly.  
(but he is also baffled)  
Pardon?

140 EMMA  
(impatiently)  
I stupidly opened my big mouth and  
wished that Adil was my teacher -  
alright?

141 ADIL  
(butting in)  
A perfectly reasonable wish.

142 EMMA  
With a perfectly hideous side-effect.  
Which is -

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

143 SOPHIE  
(suddenly getting it)  
You've swapped places with Mr Hull.

144 ADIL  
(nods)  
I've swapped places with -  
(stunned)  
What? - what-what-what???  
(distracted)  
You mean - I am no longer a  
brilliantly talented genie?

145 EMMA  
When were you EVER one of those Adil?

146 SOPHIE  
But that means - the only person who  
can undo this wish is ...

147 ALL THREE  
Dull Mr Hull - !!

CUT TO:

16 **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.**

An angry-faced PHILLIP is standing with an even angrier-faced MR HULL.

148 MR HULL  
I have never been so insulted in my whole  
life.

SOPHIE, EMMA and ADIL enter sheepishly,

149 PHILLIP  
Ahh, now somebody has got some very  
serious explaining to do. Well?

150 EMMA  
Erm... Well it's like this -

SOPHIE gets an idea and jumps in front of EMMA before she can say anything more.

151 SOPHIE  
(forcefully)  
Dad! - do not listen to Mr Hull.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

152 MR HULL  
How dare you, young lady? Clearly  
this insolence runs through the whole  
family.

153 SOPHIE  
Just ignore him, dad. Pretend he  
isn't here.

PHILLIP adopts a glazed look and stares blankly over MR HULL's  
shoulder.

154 MR HULL  
(to Phillip)  
I trust you won't stand by and allow  
your daughter to talk to me in such a  
deplorable manner.  
(Phillip is ignoring him and  
whistling)  
Mr Norton? Hello?

155 SOPHIE  
Mr Hull, Dad has more important things on  
his mind.  
(to Phillip)  
Tell you what Dad why don't you go and  
do that work you were doing? - you  
know - on the computer.

156 PHILLIP  
On the computer. Good idea.

PHILLIP walks out as MR HULL's rage deepens.

157 SOPHIE  
(to Emma)  
One weird adult down - one to go.

But MR HULL has had enough. He turns on his heels and heads for  
the front door.

158 EMMA  
Mr Hull! - wait!

159 MR HULL  
There is nothing you can say which  
will keep me in this nuthouse a minute  
longer.

160 EMMA  
- Try this.  
(she stares into his eyes)  
I wish ... I ... wish that I could fly!

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

MR HULL is suddenly gripped by an uncontrollable urge. He judders all over.

161 MR HULL  
Your-your-your ... erk! ... wish-wish-wish  
...uh!  
(grips his arms to steady  
himself)  
What's happening to me?

162 EMMA  
(emphatically)  
I wish that I could fly, Mr Hull.

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163 MR HULL  
(suddenly blurts it out)  
Your-wish-is-my-command!!!!!!

He waves his forefinger in the air uncontrollably. The spell misses EMMA by a mile, and hits THE SOFA instead. The sofa floats up into the air. MR HULL is speechless.

164 ADIL  
(shrugs)  
Oh, bad shot.

EMMA pulls his arms down - and the sofa crashes back to earth.

165 SOPHIE  
Mr Hull, this may come as a bit of a  
shock ...

166 EMMA  
And you may need to sit down ...

19.20FX02

MR HULL slumps down onto the sofa.

167 ALL THREE  
(together)  
Mr Hull? - you're a genie!

On MR HULL's reaction ...

CUT TO:

\*

17        INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

\*

MR HULL sits staring numbly at his forefinger. The OTHERS crowd around him.

168                                SOPHIE

So you see, you are the only one now with magical powers. Only you can put this situation right.

169                                MR HULL

(still shell-shocked)  
No - it's impossible. Genies aren't REAL.

170                                EMMA

You need more proof?  
(points to an empty chair, downstage)  
I wish you were sitting up there.

19.22FX01

171                                MR HULL

(blurts it out)  
Your-wish-is-my-command!!!

Again, MR HULL's forefinger twists uncontrollably, until it's pointing at himself. There's a flash of light and he disappears. He re-appears falling down the stairs.

172                                ADIL

You haven't quite got the hang of this, have you?  
(heroically)  
Fear not, Mr Hull. I shall help you learn how to use your new-found magical powers.

173                                MR HULL

(grasping his head)  
But that's impossible, this is ridiculous.

174                                ADIL

You cannot learn like that. You are way too tense, Mr Hull. Loosen up. Relax.

ADIL mimics a tense MR HULL and then demonstrates some relaxing moves.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

175

ADIL (CONT'D)  
At Genie School my teacher used to  
warm us up for his lessons like this ...

ADIL lapses into a zany-funky dance. He encourages MR HULL to  
join him. Music starts up, and THE GIRLS add their support.

DISSOLVE TO:

18

**INT. MONTAGE SEQUENCE (WITH MUSIC)**

ADIL teaches MR HULL in a truly bizarre but hugely entertaining  
way. The pair of them dance funkily throughout. SOPHIE and  
EMMA look on, laughing and joining in.

19.23FX01

First, ADIL demonstrates a magical gesture using his fingers.  
MR HULL tries to emulate it - not very well. A potted plant  
floats across the room, causing havoc. THE GIRLS duck to avoid  
it. MR HULL looks frustrated and defeated - but ADIL laughs it  
off and eggs him on, enthusiastically.

19.23FX02

MR HULL tries again. This time the potted plant floats  
elegantly into EMMA's hands. She smiles and gives him a clap.  
ADIL pats MR HULL warmly on the back. He looks very chuffed  
indeed.

19.23FX03

Finally, MR HULL succeeds in making EMMA fly. ADIL, MR HULL and  
SOPHIE applaud with extra energy - smiles all round.

DISSOLVE TO:

19

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

EMMA, SOPHIE, ADIL and MR HULL pile into the kitchen at the end  
of the lesson for a drink of water. The atmosphere is charged  
with triumph and success. MR HULL has loosened up amazingly.

176

MR HULL  
Fantastic. Really fantastic. You  
really are a brilliant teacher.

177

ADIL  
(shrugs)  
It seems I excel at everything.

SOPHIE and EMMA smile.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

178 MR HULL  
(taking centre stage)  
Girls? - I am ready.

179 EMMA  
Are you sure?

180 MR HULL  
(to Adil - unsurely)  
Am I sure?

181 ADIL  
Sure you're sure.  
(to Emma)  
Wish away.

182 EMMA  
(choosing her words  
carefully)  
Mr Hull, I wish for you to swap back  
with Adil.

183 MR HULL  
Your wish is my command.

184 ADIL  
Looking good.

19.24FX01

185 MR HULL  
(gesticulating expertly)  
I'd rather be a teacher  
Not a genie any more  
So magic powers swap us  
To the way we were before.

FOOM! - a bolt of light engulfs MR HULL and ADIL. EMMA and SOPHIE shield their eyes. When they look again, ADIL is restored to normal - and MR HULL is gone.

186 EMMA  
I don't believe it. It worked.

187 SOPHIE  
It DID work - didn't it?

188 EMMA  
Where's Mr Hull?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

189 ADIL  
Back where he belongs - in class.

CUT TO:

20 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR / CLASSROOM - DAY

MR PRESTON approaches from along the corridor. He is speaking into his mobile phone.

190 MR PRESTON  
That's right, Constable - you can call off the search, because Mr Hull has returned.  
(pauses outside door)  
No - he has NO IDEA where he was, what he was doing, or why. But that's not important. What matters most is that SANITY has at last returned to my school. Goodbye, Constable - thank you.

MR PRESTON smiles contentedly as he hangs up the phone, and slips it into his pocket. He then knocks on the CLASSROOM door and opens it.

Every kid in the class is standing on top of their desk, dancing zanily-funkily. Music bounces out. MR HULL is boogying around like a lunatic.

191 MR HULL  
(singing)  
Mary Queen of Scots got her head chopped off ...

192 EVERY KID IN CLASS  
(singing and dancing)  
Mary Queen of Scots got her head chopped off ...

MR PRESTON slams the door shut, diminishing the noise. He stands trembling in the corridor.

193 MR PRESTON  
(to himself - shakily)  
I need a new job.

CUT TO:

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

ADIL springs in from the kitchen. He is followed by EMMA.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

194 ADIL  
Ahhhh! - it is great to be back.  
Any little WISHES you need wishing?  
And I would be happy to oblige.

SOPHIE's face is appears through the serving hatch.

195 SOPHIE  
Actually, I have two wishes.

196 ADIL  
Hit me! - I am raring to go!

197 SOPHIE  
Okay. Wish number one ...

SOPHIE enters from the kitchen. PHILLIP is clinging tightly to her.

198 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
I wish you'd put Dad back to normal.

199 ADIL  
Easy.

19.26FX01  
(he gesticulates)  
Magic, squish  
the Phillip wish.

FOOM! - a blast of light, and PHILLIP is restored to normal.

200 PHILLIP  
What am I - ?  
(an embarrassed cough)  
Ahem.

PHILLIP gathers himself, sniffs and exits.

201 ADIL  
And for wish number two?

202 SOPHIE  
I really wish I had the perfect "thank  
you" speech for prize-giving day. I'd  
give ANYTHING ...

203 ADIL  
A "thank you" speech. Hmmm. That is  
a little trickier.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

ADIL (CONT'D)  
(he grins)  
Leave it with me. I have an idea.

CUT TO:

22 INT. SCHOOL HALL - DAY

MR PRESTON is on the small stage awarding school prizes. A BOY receives his prize and walks off to a ripple of applause.

204 MR PRESTON  
And finally, we come to the Best Pupil prizes ...

Meanwhile, lurking in the wings are SOPHIE and EMMA.

205 SOPHIE  
(in a flap)  
Where IS he? How can it take so LONG?  
Ohhhh - I'm going to die a thousand deaths up there.

206 EMMA  
Look Sophie! - he's here!

ADIL rushes up. He's carrying an important-looking scroll, all tied up in ribbons and bows

207 ADIL  
(panting)  
I'm sorry for the delay.

208 SOPHIE  
DELAY? - you've been gone for TWO DAYS.

209 ADIL  
But at last - I have it.  
(he hands the scroll to Sophie)  
As written by the combined talents of William Shakespeare, Charles Dickens and JK Rowling - the ideal "thank you" speech.

210 SOPHIE  
(relieved)  
Nice work, Adil - well done.

On stage: another PUPIL goes off with a prize, to a ripple of applause.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

211 MR PRESTON  
And now to the prize for perfect  
attendance - which goes to Sophie  
Norton.

There is a ripple of applause. SOPHIE appears at the lectern and pulls out her speech. With a flourish, she unties the ribbons and breaks the wax seal, then unfurls the scroll - which is amazingly long. There's anticipation everywhere. SOPHIE looks at what's written on the scroll, clears her throat, and with much panache, delivers it.

212 SOPHIE  
(reads)  
"Thank you".

Two long beats follow. In the wings, ADIL grins and claps enthusiastically, whilst EMMA looks suprised.

Finally, the applause. SOPHIE smiles falsely, then turns and looks into the wings, where ADIL is giving her the "thumbs up".

SOPHIE's smile morphs into a snarl aimed at ADIL - who quickly senses that he has boobed yet again. He gulps, ducks and runs off as EMMA tries to catch him.

213 SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
(trophy raised)  
YOU'D better run!

EMMA SMILES AND SHRUGS.

THE END