I LIKE SCHOOL

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INT. NOEL'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

A cozy family home, clean and tidy.

NOEL, 15, comes in with a bruised face and bloody nose. He attempts to close the front door shut behind him as quietly as he can but it still makes a loud click as it shuts.

ALI, 40, sticks her head out of the kitchen and looks into the hallway and sees Noel now leaning against the closed door.

She waves a batter soaked whisk at him as she then marches towards him. An apron on splattered with flour, clearly she's in the middle of baking.

ALI

Look at your face. I'm sick of seeing you like this. You're not telling you're not getting bullied.

With her other hand, she holds onto his face.

He tries to push her back but she keeps a hold.

NOEL

It was just a fight. I'm not being bullied. I like my school.

ALI

You're not a fighter Noel.

NOEL

I'm OK. You don't need to worry.

She pinches his bloody nose. He squeaks and frees himself from her.

ALI

If the bullying and the fighting doesn't stop I'm taking you out if that school. I've lost cost at how many times I've spoken to your teachers and they don't do anything to help you,

NOEL

I like my teachers. Mum, I'm not going to another school.

ALI

Oh yes, you will. I'm not seeing your face bashed up like this anymore.

He rushes past her and sprints up the staircase.

NOEL

Everything is going to be OK. I'm not changing school.

She watches him go calling after him.

ALI

I haven't finished talking to you.

NOEL

I love you mum.

She shakes her head.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A quiet suburban street. Noel is running at full speed. Drops his bag and his school books spill out across the ground.

Three older boys are chasing him. SEAN, 18, JOHN, 16, and BILLY, 16.

They're catching up to him. Out of breath Noel looks back at them. He stops, holds out his hands. Doesn't want to fight but they punch him to the ground, kick him laughing. Having great fun.

Noel lays not moving on the floor and the three attackers move on. They've had their fun for another day.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Following along the footpath Noel is battered and bruised. His nose bleeding badly.

He looks defeated. Gently touched his nose, blood on his fingers.

Suddenly the sound of police sirens fills the air. Noel panics.

A CRIMINAL, 20, comes running into view. Taking off a backpack he throws into a bush. Then keeps on running.

Two uniformed police OFFICERS chase after him. All three

disappear.

Noel stares at the bush where the backpack was thrown.

EXT. CITY PARK - BUSHES - DAY

The bag is taken out from the bush, Noel opens it up and takes a look inside. A gun. Noel is shocked but he takes it in his hands.

INT. NOEL'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

The front door opens and Noel steps in with his nose bleeding. Ali waits on the other side and sees the blood despite Noel trying his best to hide it behind his hands.

Ali could explode.

ALI

You're out of that school. You're done. No more.

With tears in his eyes Noel thinks to say something back but instead just runs upstairs angry, going inside and slamming his bedroom door shut behind him.

INT. NOEL'S HOUSE - NOEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

With the gun in his hand, he poses with it in front of a full-length mirror.

NOEL

I'm not moving to a new school. You want to fight me, then try and fight me now.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

On a street corner eating and drinking the three boys see Noel coming towards them.

Sean nudges John and Billy and points him out.

SEAN

Look who's back.

They rush towards Noel all smiling and laughing. Excited to beat up and humiliate him once again.

Noel stops. Waits for the three to get close then pulls out the gun.

They come to a stop. John and Billy share a worried look. Sean snarls.

SEAN

It's a toy. Freak. I'm going to stomp the shit out of you for trying to pull a move like this.

Noel grits his teeth and pulls the trigger. Bang. Right between the eyes of Sean. He drops to the ground dead.

Noel then aims at John. Bang. Kills him. Then at Billy. Bang.

All three lay dead.

EXT. CITY PARK - BUSH - DAY

Back into the bush and Noel finds the bag. He drops the gun back inside it and zips it closed.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Walking with confidence Noel's phone is ringing. Mum is calling.

He answers.

ALI

(0.S)

Get home now.

NOEL

I'm going to school.

ALI

You will do as you're told.

NOEL

No.

He hangs up. And with a smile on his face, he pushes on proud of himself.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END