

INT. GIRL'S TOILETS - DAY

Set within the early 2000s, in a Catholic all girls school. A schoolgirl sits alone in an, otherwise, empty school toilets. She looks panicked. Another girl barges in through the doors with a carrier bag.

MIA

Fuck's sake! What took you so fucking long?

AGNES

(getting the shopping out of the bag)

These things are so bloody expensive, you know?

AGNES reads the receipt and looks inside a pregnancy test's packaging she's opened. She sniffs it.

AGNES (CONT'D)

I didn't have enough pocket money for it so I had to steal some spare change out of money box thing in the hall.

MIA

What? You mean the donation bucket that goes to kids with cancer? Well, that's just great.

MIA takes it from her and focuses on reading the instructions. While AGNES is looking at her, unwrapping a packet of cigarettes and lollipops. She puts a lollipop in her mouth.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Whatever. People are so stingy these days. Could barely afford the fags you were gagging for as well... And you're welcome by the way.

MIA

(snatching the fags out from AGNES'S hands whilst running into a cubical)

Thanks a bunch.

AGNES sucks on her lolly angrily and rolls her eyes.

AGNES

(mumbling to herself)

Guess a lot of people must've suddenly stopped caring.

MIA pees on the test while reading all the writings on the cubical walls. One reads "Sister Mary is a slut!" and "God probably has a huge dick" and a starched out name with "so hot she's hurting my feelings". She takes out a cigarette and tries to light it with one hand, the other still peeing on the test stick.

MIA

I don't care. And can you shut up? I can't piss with you running your mouth at me.

AGNES

Fine. God. I'll just run the tap instead then.

AGNES turns on the tap and notices the instructions for the pregnancy test on the side. MIA stands when done urinating, looking at the dripping test stick, disgusted.

MIA

Pass us some loo roll, will you?

AGNES then passes MIA some toilet roll. MIA then passes AGNES the pregnancy test.

MIA (CONT'D)

And take it- so gross.

MIA still smokes with a no-smoking sign behind her. She flushes the toilet then vigorously washes her hands clean. MIA sees AGNES on her phone through the mirror.

MIA

Get off my phone! Who are you talking to? You better not be telling your mum about this, I swear to god.

MIA snatches her phone from AGNES'S grasp.

AGNES

Don't get your knickers in a twist! I'm just setting an alarm for 5 minutes like it told me to.

AGNES says whilst pointing toward the instructions pamphlet

on the side.

MIA

Oh...k.

AGNES puts MIA'S phone down.

AGNES

Speaking of... who are you planning on telling about this? What about *your* mum?

MIA

No.

AGNES

Aden? It is his, isn't it? But either way, I-

AGNES stops herself.

AGNES (CONT'D)

(blurts it out)

I wouldn't tell him if I were you.

MIA

Well, you're not so... wait. Why?

AGNES takes MIA'S cigarette she is passing to her. AGNES coughs, as she doesn't usually smoke. She's just trying to act 'cool' in front of MIA. She tries to ash the cigarette and drops it and she picks it up again.

AGNES

Because... I-umm... just don't- I don't trust the guy is all.

MIA sighs and rolls her eyes as if to say 'here we go again'.

AGNES

What?! He's a snake, Mia... And a slag. I know you know that he's practically shagged like every single girl in school with a pulse and then some. He probably has like aids or something-

MIA

Thanks for that. All I need right now. Not only am I 14 and having a baby, I'm gonna have an aids baby.

AGNES

Surely you're not planning on keeping it? Are you?

MIA

Obviously, none of this is planned. I don't know yet... It could be quite cute though, having a mini-me livening up the place. Swear to God this dump feels like a waiting room for death sometimes. So much old people.

AGNES

Suppose...-Plus Sister Mary would have a heart attack and die if she found out. And that's always a bonus.

MIA

Do you think he'd marry me?

AGNES

I don't think he would, Mia. You know he wouldn't. Not unless his parents like forced him to or something.

MIA

Then we won't tell anyone. It could be like one of our little secrets or something.

AGNES

(grinning)

We could hide her in the run-down kitchen that the dinner ladies don't use anymore. In the pantry.

MIA

Are you retarded? That's a dumb idea. This is a dumb idea. I was joking with you anyway. Can't bring up a baby with two mums. She needs a dad.

AGNES

No, that's not true. No, she doesn't.

MIA

Yes, it is true. And yes she does, faggy Aggy.

AGNES

Please don't call me that.

MIA

Well then stop saying that he'll dump me. That's not true either! Stop being so jealous.

AGNES

No, I'm not.

MIA

Yes, you are.

AGNES tries to smoke again, but MIA takes the fag out of AGNES'S mouth and smokes it.

AGNES

Should you be doing that if you're going to go have a baby with Sir Sleeps Around A Lot.

MIA

Jesus Christ!

(she sighs)

It's not as if I'm actually gonna keep it.

AGNES

Good. Because you know my cousin was born with like a hole in his heart because my aunt smoked while she was pregnant with him.

MIA

Nice...

AGNES

Yeah, innit, So now he has to-

MIA

Dude, I don't really care.

MIA puts the cigarette out, disgusted. Then she looks in the mirror at herself.

MIA (CONT'D)

Babies' hearts don't matter that much anyway... Too small. It's just a fetus, just a cluster of cells... isn't she?... And I do care. I care a lot actually. What's the date, again? Doesn't matter. I cried again today, anyway. Can't stop. And being sick all

the time. Everything's just getting worse and worse. And every minute-every second counts and it'll just keep growing bigger and bigger...and bigger and Aden will dump me if I get fat. Won't he?

AGNES goes to comfort MIA. She puts her arms around her.

AGNES

Crying is great exercise by the way. Might help you lose some of that baby fat.

They both laugh.

Another schoolgirl walks into the bathroom to go to the toilet. MIA pushes AGNES away, to hide the test. The girls make a move towards a cubicle they can hide in. MIA tries to put herself together. Cleaning her eyes and makeup with a compact mirror.

AGNES

(whispering so the other girl can't hear)  
You OK now?

MIA

(whispering)  
I'm fine.

AGNES

(whispering)  
You don't look fine.

MIA snaps.

MIA

(hushed tone through gritted teeth, starting to get annoyed at AGNES)  
Everything hurts and everything feels bad. Is it supposed to feel this painful? I feel like there's a fucking demon growing inside me.

MIA looks at AGNES with a pleading look in her eyes, needing help.

MIA (CONT'D)

Wish you could have the baby for me.

That can happen, you know? Surrogates  
init. It could work. You've got  
similar insides to mine. And you'd be  
a way better mum than me...more soft.

AGNES  
(whispering)  
Can I touch it?

AGNES reaches out toward MIA's stomach. MIA pushes AGNES'  
hand away.

MIA  
(borderline shouting)  
Get the hell away from me!

MIA opens the toilet window and tries to light another  
cigarette.

ANOTHER SCHOOLGIRL  
You shouldn't be smoking in here!

MIA  
Fuck off, you fat fuck!

AGNES  
But you really shouldn't be smoking so  
much right now though.

MIA looks down at her cigarette and flicks it out of the  
toilet window.

AGNES (CONT'D)  
In English class last year we read a  
poem about a woman who had an  
abortion. 'member? Or shall I read it  
too you, I think it's still in my bag  
if-

AGNES starts to rummage for the poem in her bag.

MIA  
This is no time for poetry, mate.

The other schoolgirl flushes and leaves the bathroom. MIA  
looks over the cubical door eyeing up the other girl leaving.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Eww, she didn't even wash her hands.  
What a minger.

AGNES

She was probably too scared to stay in the toilets any longer because of you and your mouth.

They share a look at each other and smile.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Look, I'm just trying to be here for you.

MIA

Well, can you be here for me and not talk?

AGNES waits a beat before talking again.

AGNES

...Isn't your mum going to be really mad at you?

MIA

What the fuck do you think?  
(bursts out crying)

AGNES reaches out to MIA, but she pulls away.

AGNES

You are going to be fine. We are going to be fine. Your mum really loves you.

MIA

She might love me 'cuz she has to, I'm her daughter. But she definitely doesn't like me that much.

AGNES

But, you always say how you're the favourite child.

MIA

Probably not anymore.

MIA (CONT'D)

Do you ever wonder if you met your mum at our age if you'd be friends or not? 'Cuz I'm not sure if we would, to be honest... I don't know. I just make my mum sad. Like I'm not the daughter she pictured having.



AGNES

Come on now, what happened to mummy's little angel?

MIA

I guess I've outgrown my pet name. These days, my mum is so ashamed...she can't even look at me. To be an angel guess that means you have to die first or something.

AGNES

You've done nothing wrong, Mia.

MIA

I told her about us...me and him...and what we did. You know that saying 'if looks could kill'... I swear I died a bit on the inside. Fucking hell.

MIA's eyes begin to well up again.

MIA (CONT'D)

She makes me feel so dirty.

AGNES

I get you like you're some sort of broken toy.

MIA

I'm scared, Aggy. Can I have a hug?

AGNES goes to hold her but MIA, changing her mind, she flinches away.

MIA (CONT'D)

Don't- Don't touch me actually.

The timer goes off. Both girls look toward the test.

MIA (CONT'D)

I can't look. You read it for me.

AGNES takes the test from MIA's hands and sees one line, a negative result. AGNES sighs. Maybe out of relief, maybe out of disappointment or both.

AGNES

No baby.

MIA

What?

AGNES (CONT'D)

The test says you're not pregnant.

MIA

You sure?

AGNES

Look for yourself. One line means no baby.

AGNES hands MIA the folded instructions.

MIA

(reading aloud from the pamphlet)  
Negative res- It's a fucking negative result! Thank fuck.

AGNES nods.

MIA (CONT'D)

Shit well, we're going to be late for class. Come on let's go.

MIA (CONT'D)

Wait.

AGNES

What?

MIA

I need to call Aden first.

AGNES

Why-

MIA

-Don't worry. I won't tell him or anything. Just need to hear his voice now I know he's not going to dump me.

AGNES waits for MIA on the phone.

MIA (CONT'D)

Leave us alone for a sec.

AGNES

But what about class?

MIA  
Just go on without me.

CUT TO BLACK