

BEX and BECCA exit, joining the prom planning session in the classroom next door.

JAMIE Ugh – *revision!* It's so boring. Seriously, I'd rather watch snooker. I mean that. *Snooker.*

PRITTI Go on, go. I know you'd rather be next door with them, prom planning.

JAMIE Shut up! I promised didn't I? I want good grades too. Besides, you're my best friend.

PRITTI (*grinning*) Am I?

JAMIE Course you are, shut up you daft idiot.

PRITTI Am I your...

*Daring to say the word.*

...Fag hag?

JAMIE *bursts out laughing.*

JAMIE Wash your mouth out Pritti Pasha – where you been learning words like that?

PRITTI I watched a documentary, about Canal Street. My dad came in and I had to pretend I was just really interested in waterways.

JAMIE You can be my fag hag if you want. Here – start by helping your stupid GBF revise so he can pass some of his exams for once.

PRITTI You're not stupid Jamie. Your brain's just the wrong shape for school.

JAMIE I like that!

*Whispers.*

Listen, if you promise not to tell anyone, I've got something to show you!

PRITTI Is it gross? I don't want to see it if it's got willies.

JAMIE *opens his schoolbag and takes out the shoes.*

Oh my days – they're so glamorous! Who are they for?

*Pause.*

JAMIE Me.

PRITTI You? What do you mean 'you'? How do you mean you? Do you mean...to wear?

JAMIE Yes.

*Pause.*

PRITTI On your feet?

JAMIE No Pritti, I'm gonna pierce me nipples and swing 'em round me tits – yes on my feet!

PRITTI Jamie...are you saying...

*Beat.*

*What are you saying?*

JAMIE You remember when we was little, and we used to play dress up – and I'd always be Carol Vorderman – well, for me...that's a game I don't want to stop playing.

PRITTI Dressing up as a woman?