

**MISS HEDGE** I'll pretend I didn't hear that. And what about you then Dean? What future are you thinking of?

**DEAN** I'm gonna have the most exciting, most glamorous, most amazing job in the world Miss - I'm gonna be a careers teacher.

**MISS HEDGE** Jamie, you never answered my question: what do you want to be?

**JAMIE** A... (*almost says 'drag queen'*) performer.

**MISS HEDGE** Oh, another one! Well join the queue love, with all the footballers and the movie stars and the Sheffield's Next Top Models -

**JAMIE** No, it's not like that, I want to be -

**MISS HEDGE** - Come on class - *let's be real*. I wish I could tell you that you were all gonna achieve your dreams. But I'd be lying to you if I did, and that'd be wrong. That'd be cruel. Do you think me being here today teaching you was my first choice?

*The bell goes.*

Remember please - revision timetables. Your exams start in three weeks, this is not a drill. Good luck everyone. And happy birthday Jamie.

**JAMIE** Thanks Miss.

**MISS HEDGE** Wait up, what's that on your hand? Is that nail varnish?

**JAMIE** Oh, must have left a bit on, I was just messing, with me mum.

**MISS HEDGE** Jamie - what did I just say about keeping it real?

**JAMIE** Yes Miss. Sorry Miss.

*THERE'S A CLOCK ON THE WALL AND IT'S MOVING TOO SLOW,  
IT'S GOT HOURS TO KILL AND A LIFETIME TO GO...*