

The World Had Tempted Me´
/zaki/

CHARACTERS

Classmates (14-15 years old):

SAŠA

DIRT Ivan

BELA

EMAN

TEACHER/MOTHER – and adult female character, can be played by the same actress, we only hear their voice.

Prologue

SAŠA.

Recording herself with her mobile phone.

SAŠA My name is Saša and I'm gonna make a short documentary about my life and the lives of the kids in my school.... my own world, how I see it and how I live. My name is Saša. I am 14 years old. I'm off to school now. Just need to brush my teeth and go.

1.

In the classroom. A blackboard with a plant next to it. TEACHER, DIRT, BELA, EMAN, SAŠA. SAŠA is recording it on her mobile.

SAŠA (into her mobile) So this is, like, a Hviezdoslav poetry recital. Just for future reference. In case you had no idea what on earth this is all about.

Teacher: OK. Year 10. Let me open the class round of the Hviezdoslav Poetry Recital. I suggest we take it alphabetically. Ivan, please, you can start.

DIRT What do you mean 'Ivan'? The name's DIRT. How many times do I need to tell you?

DIRT *dressed in hop-hop fashion comes to the blackboard. The class starts to chuckle.*

DIRT : *Alfaomega. My Life.*

Starts rapping:

I am Alfa Omega – listen to my rhyme

T'morrow some rapper'll give me hard time

Accusing me of stealing his lines

Calling me a dirty mother fucker – but that's just fine ...

*Coz my dick is smooth and my dick is sweet
I only wear the coolest brands when I'm on the street
Nike's number one and nothing else can compete.
All my rhymes are hand-crafted
You have no idea how hard I grafted
I don't know the grammar, but grammar's insane
The chicks I know can't spell their own name.
And in the evenings we go and party all the time
We have fun and drink the good shit, like whisky - not wine...
We avoid joints full of suckers and lazy mother fuckers
I need sex, leather and air-con to make me feel fine
Wherever I go, I am followed by my alter ego,
but it's skin ain't thick enough either, amigo.
We don't take drugs, no meth or weed
I work on my stuff ... you should follow my lead
Buy my album man, give me some cash
So I can buy what I want with my stash.*

TEACHER: Thank You Ivan, for your contribution. Though, I have to say, you need to watch your language, young man. You are at school. You don't even have your ID yet and look how you talk.

DIRT : Hey Miss, take it easy. DIRT is my name and I can't rhyme with words that are ancient and lame.

The class is laughing and shouting: DIRT! DIRT!

2.

DIRT and SAŠA, in DIRT 's room. The CD player is blaring the song whose lyrics **DIRT** recited at the school recital. SAŠA is filming him.

SAŠA: For God's sake, what is this? I can't stand it, it's giving me a headache.

DIRT : You know fuckall about music. It's Alfa Omega. Why? What do you listen to?

SAŠA: EMO stuff, you know, and Radiohead. Please turn it off, it's depressing.

DIRT : You don't know what's good.

Hip Hop is the Truth, Hip Hop's from the Hood,

My heart beats for Hip Hop, my blood runs to the rhythm of hip hop.

Hip Hop is calling me, Hip Hop makes me chill, Hip Hop makes me thrilled.

And you?

SAŠA: Drop it, OK? Write this down, I need to tell you what the homework is.

DIRT : Homework?

SAŠA: Christ, yes, homework. Miss sent me, so that you don't fall behind.

DIRT : Fuck school. School's no good for underdogs.

SAŠA: At least pretend you're writing it down, OK? I'll tell you what it was.

***DIRT's** mobile rings.*

DIRT Shit! It's my mum.

Picks up.

DIRT Mum ... I've got visitors. Don't call me ...or I'll put you in old people's home!

Passes the phone to SAŠA.

SAŠA Hello. *(Doesn't know what to say)* Sure. We'll have the pancakes. Great.

Thanks, Bye. *(She hangs up)* Ah! Your mum is lovely, Ivan.

DIRT : She's a slut. She ain't even clocked that I've changed my name. Ivan is no more. I guess I am gonna move out and record my debut hip hop album. I am a sad

sad bard, my mum is slut, going out with a retard. She ain't ever been a mother to me, just a stupid old bitch who's brought divorce to my family.

SAŠA: Are your folks getting divorced?

DIRT : Saša, do you wanna play spin the bottle?

SAŠA: But it's just the two of us?!

DIRT : Well, we might as well skip the game and get on with snogging straight away.

SAŠA: I am not snogging you. I'm not into hip-hop rappers.

DIRT : So what are you here for?

SAŠA: To give you the homework.

DIRT : Go on ... give us a kiss!

SAŠA: No, I won't.

DIRT : You owe me, you schoolgirl swinger. I could have ten girls like you ... one for each finger.

DIRT : Ho! Hey, here I am. So, are you playing or not?

SAŠA: History, page 23 to 30. The Second World War. There's gonna be a test.

DIRT : Slow down, lady, don't go so fast
I don't care about History, I don't care about the past
the present is us, so give me some rap,
when rhymes fail us, it's just ruins left for scrap.

SAŠA: Biology. Page 40 to 56. Male and female reproductive organs. There's gonna be a test on this too.

DIRT : How about a bit of practice? I'll show you mine and you show me yours?

SAŠA: Well, if you wanna have a girlfriend, you've gotta cut this crap.

DIRT : A girlfriend? Who mentioned anything about a girlfriend?

SAŠA: Ivan.

DIRT : **DIRT**.

SAŠA: **DIRT**.

DIRT : Now we're talking.
Your pussy likes the rhythm of hip hop
All the ladies like that. They don't want it to stop
in a car, or in a queue for the cake shop
Better think twice before you fob me off,
instead of bread, I'll give you a sweet lollipop.

SAŠA: The thing is, DIRT, I ... I like somebody else.

DIRT: I am not talking about love, or going out.
None of that friendship and kissing. I don't like you either, no worries.
Take it easy girl, you know, ovulation calls for procreation.
And with Eman, you can walk hand in hand and talk ecology.

3.

The poetry recital.

TEACHER: Silence! Silence! Bela, please. Your turn.

DIRT sits at his desk. BELA comes forward to the blackboard. She is dressed exactly as a girl should be dressed for a poetry recital. The TEACHER is obviously pleased.

BELA: Pavol Orsagh Hviezdoslav.

'When Once the World Had Tempted Me.'

DIRT : (shouts) Slut. The world had tempted her.

BELA: Very funny, you moron! That's the title. Miss, I can't concentrate like this!

TEACHER: Quiet! Be quiet everyone! Right! Let's carry on.

BELA: Pavol Orsagh Hviezdoslav.

'When Once the World Had Tempted Me.'

When once, the world had tempted me, with these words:

The tongue thou speaketh at home, oh, how it is despoiling.

DIRT : Despoiling my ass!

BELA: Miss!

TEACHER: Ivan, I'll send you out!

DIRT : Fine by me.

TEACHER: I wonder what your mum would say! She's amazing at reciting poetry.
She'd be ashamed of you.

TEACHER looks at BELA and nods for her to carry on.

BELA: *Shed these rags, this shabby clothing*

so unworthy to drape thy thoughts,

Thou hast wings, but wilt thou fly,

when thy quills hath betrayed thee....

DIRT : Boo! What kind of rhyme is that?! What has he ever done for Slovakian hip-hop?

BELA runs out of the classroom.

4.

School toilets.

BELA and SAŠA

Taking pictures of themselves pretending to be snogging.

BELA.

This is gonna be so cool, the guys will go mental when they see us snogging.

SAŠA Just don't post it on facebook, my parents would kill me if they saw this. They wouldn't get that we're just faking it.

BELA But I want the guys to think it's for real.

SAŠA *(Turns the camera on)* So, tell me, how was your recital today?

BELA It's such crap, this Poetrv Recital. I just don't get why they make us do it every year. Why memorize some stupid poems. I don't even get what the one I did was about. *'Once The Worl Had Tempted Me'*. It took me three hours to memorize and I almost twisted my tongue. He, I'd much rather twist my tongue doing something else! What use is poetry today anyway? Hope they won't ask us to do shit like this at College. Gaba was clever, not to turn up today.

SAŠA Who did you like the best?

BELA DIRT! Respect, man. He pissed Miss off.

SAŠA *(turns the camera off)* Let's go to the yard. I don't want to miss Eman.

BELA I see.

SAŠA He's so cute!

BELA Really?

SAŠA Quiet waters run deep. But I'm sure he doesn't like me.

BELA We should get off with some older guys. You know, like college students.

SAŠA We're women already. But them... your folks must have told you that guys...

SAŠA ... yeah, they develop later. But Eman's not like that.

BELA Listen to this, it's something I came up with. Make sure you film it. (*SAŠA turns on the camera, BELA's getting ready.*) They say love is blind, that's why I prefer darkness.

SAŠA I'll go and get a blind man's stick.

BELA Here's one I thought of: *Saša, you love your family, your friends, your loved ones, but why don't you love yourself... you're human like everybody else. Love yourself* SAŠA.

SAŠA But I do love myself... (*turns the camera off*) Sometimes.

BELA You need to love yourself all the time. You might not be a model like me, but you're clever. Ideally you'd be pretty and clever. Then you could work in advertising.

SAŠA He does look a bit like a vampire, doesn't he?

BELA Who?

SAŠA Let's go to the yard!

5.

The Poetry Recital.

TEACHER: And here we have the last two contestants for the school round. Let's see ... which one of them will win? Eman. Over to you.

EMAN recites suggestively.

EMAN: EMAN Hahn – An Absurd Poem

I executed myself
on a stone
with an axe
pools of blood
red at first
and then black
my head rolled down the meadow
I saw small bugs crawling
and butterflies
and ants
and birds above
life is better
with your head on the ground

EMAN bows. The class is clapping in praise.

6.

BELA, SAŠA, EMAN

BELA is showing him some photos.

EMAN Is that you two?

BELA Who else would it be?

EMAN Wow. Nice.

BELA SAŠA is my lesbian lover.

EMAN And Gaba?

BELA That was last week.

EMAN And where is she now?

BELA Dunno. Text her.

EMAN Gaba, where are you? Bela is cheating on you'.

BELA Wanker. You didn't need to say that.

***SAŠA** is recording it.*

SAŠA So, what are you up to today?

BELA Well ... if I wanna make it as model, I need to work on my career and my looks. I'm modelling this weekend. On Saturday.

EMAN That's cool.

SAŠA What are you up to?

EMAN Dunno. Nothing.

SAŠA Really?

EMAN I might read a bit, and write some poetry. Maybe have a walk along the train tracks.

SAŠA By yourself?

EMAN By myself.

BELA I'll can come with you. So that you don't go on your own.

***SAŠA** shoots **BELA** a leery look. **EMAN** did not notice.*

SAŠA I'm off to buy some make-up.

***SAŠA** leaves.*

BELA D'you fancy her?

EMAN Who?

BELA SAŠA, for god's sake.

EMAN Who's asking?

BELA I am. Tell me. Please. I won't tell her. Promise.

EMAN And you, do you fancy anyone in our class?

BELA You first.

EMAN OK

EMAN kisses BELA and runs away. SAŠA returns.

SAŠA Where did he go ?

BELA You want to hear a line I just came up with? While men get wiser, women get older.

7.

TEACHER: And you Saša? What have you prepared for us?

SAŠA approaches the blackboard.

SAŠA: Well, mine is prose.

TEACHER: So, we have two possible winners, in two different categories. Eman and Saša.

SAŠA: So, can I recite mine?

TEACHER: Yes – of course.

SAŠA starts reciting. With every mention of 'cry' she starts crying emphatically.

SAŠA: Luis Maria Rodrigo – Rain Forest. After the rain, the forest smells nice. But today, it was acid rain. The liana cried, the serpent cried, the earthworm cried, the baobab cried, and the moss cried and the horsetail too, the earth cried and the soil cried too, Jose Maria cried as she walked home through the forest and huge acid tears were rolling down her cheeks, the tortoise cried, and ...

8.

EMAN and SAŠA. After school, on a bench.

EMAN Stop crying, Saša.

SAŠA But they really do skin the animals alive, and make them into fur coats. So many animals suffer because of human vanity, not to mention global warming. I doubt I'll ever want to bring children into this world.

EMAN It's all gonna blow up. I definitely don't want to bring kids into this world, for sure. All it takes is for some moron to go mad and launch nuclear missiles on us.

SAŠA There's an RSPCA rally on Saturday. Shall we go?

EMAN Sure.

SAŠA I want to do something good. And change the world for the better.

EMAN Do you think that's possible?

SAŠA Yeah – definitely ... if we all just do our bit.

Enters BELA and DIRT.

BELA Hi!

DIRT Alright losers!

SAŠA Hello.

BELA Happy Birthday.

EMAN You remembered? Thanks.

SAŠA I didn't know it's your birthday. Happy Birthday.

BELA Didn't you see it on facebook?

SAŠA I'm not on facebook anymore. My folks cancelled my account. They banned me from using it, it's supposed to have bad influence on me.

BELA How?

SAŠA I told you not to put the pictures on there. My mum's seen them.

DIRT Which pics?

BELA The lesbian ones.

DIRT I wana see that.

BELA No.

EMAN I've seen them. Shall we go and celebrate?

DIRT Many happy returns, lots of luck and sex and hip hop. (*Hands him a packet of condoms*)

EMAN Wow. Thanks.

BELA Let's get some wine.

DIRT Wine is for girls. Men prefer real drink.

SAŠA Whatever. We are getting wine. We can't afford anything better anyway. I've got one euro. My folks won't give me a cent more. Let's wait for Gaba, shall we.

EMAN I called her, her mobile is switched off.

BELA She hasn't been to school for a week.

EMAN Should we pop round to her house?

DIRT Do we know where she lives? She's not from our estate.

SAŠA I'll email her, to check if she's OK. Let's go now.

EMAN A gift from my gran. She gave me 20 euros. It's on me. Let's go to Alterna.

DIRT Those are words worthy of a man! 15, Eman, now you're a man.

BELA Yes. Saša, it's where older guys go. We'll go with this lot, but we can pick up something better there.

SAŠA I'll just go and tell my folks we're off to a café.

EMAN Me too.

DIRT I don't need to say anything. My mum let's me on the loose. Basically, she couldn't care less.

BELA Hey, that's not your line, you copied those lyrics from that band!

DIRT So what? You took your look from Bravo!

BELA I don't read Bravo, it's for kids. I read Cosmopolitan.

DIRT Read? You mean look at the pictures?

BELA Whatever!

SAŠA Let's meet here, in an hour.

9.

*DIRT and BELA are calling home, but don't want to be overheard by the other.
The two monologues can run simultaneously.*

DIRT Mum, can I go out with my mates? Just a lousy pub round the corner. No, I am not making it up. There's drugs and stuff. So you really don't mind? I'll be home at 9pm. Cool. So you finish at 10? I see, so you're not sleeping home? I'll be back by 9pm. I'll wait for you. Come home. Love you, mum.

BELA Hi mum. I've just done my homework so I am thinking of going out. I know I'm modelling Saturday. I can excersice tomorrow. Saša split up from her boyfriend. Yeah, she had a boyfriend. Eman. From my class. Well, she needs a bit of support. She's taken it really badly. We're just going for a walk. So, see you later. Bye.

10.

Leaving The Alterna bar.

SAŠA So we don't look 18? Fucking amazing.

BELA That was embarassing.

EMAN Everyone looking at us as he was chucking us out.

BELA Now we can't turn up there at least for a year. What a fuck-up. And now all the guys know that we're still kids, technically.

DIRT I know a place where we won't have any problems.

BELA What's it called?

DIRT The Train Station Pub.

SAŠA That is so romantic.

EMAN Let's just go. I am fifteen today and I wanna get hammered.

DIRT Eman's got class when it comes to getting pissed of his ass.

BELA Shut up.

DIRT I am a legend. I was born to rhyme.

11.

The kids are sitting down at a table with their beers.

SAŠA I can't believe we're all moving up to College.

EMAN Secondary school sucks.

BELA All the younger kids, they know fuckall about life.

DIRT And you, what do you know about it, Bela?

BELA Listen to this. I've just come up with it. *'With every year, our looks change.*

With every day, our minds change. With every hour our moods change. But what we do not realise is that with every minute what changes is us.'

They stare at her speechless.

BELA And hiphop is for wankers.

DIRT Don't take the word in vain.

SAŠA So, cheers to Eman.

ALL TOGETHER Cheers!

EMAN A friend of mine came here once and she ordered Swedish Fun. She was sixteen.

BELA What's that?

EMAN It's a cocktail. Vodka with grapefruit juice.

DIRT You don't know what Swedish Fun it? Shit, man!

BELA I do know. I just can't take empty calories.

SAŠA And beer is not empty calories?

EMAN Hey. Let's make a fake documentary like we are totally pissed.

DIRT Cool.

They sit at the other table. They start playing out a drunken scene. SAŠA is filming it. BELA is not happy about the whole thing.

BELA And what's so great about drinking? It just gives you a hangover.

EMAN So don't drink then.

BELA I look like I am 18. Anyway, there's nothing else to do in this shitty town. Go for a drink or go for a walk. Either you're a kid or you're an adult, but if you're not one or the other all you can do is hang around the playgrounds or drink. Or both at once.

SAŠA It's so unfair. We're not taken seriously. When it suits my parents, they treat me as an adult, and when it doesn't they treat me like a kid. I can't wait for the day I'll be able to leave here and start my own life.

BELA Well, you need to finish college first.

SAŠA College will be much better. We are the oldest here, but at college there will be people older than us. New people.

EMAN New inspiration.

BELA And new guys.

DIRT Sexy teachers.

BELA You're a moron.

DIRT Wha? Don't you know, the hottest teachers are at colleges? And also in the first years of primary school, but you were too young to realise that Miss was damn sexy, she was fucking hot.

SAŠA You have no respect for women!

DIRT I do.

SAŠA No you don't. What, is all we are good for sex?

DIRT Well ... what else are you good for?

SAŠA You haven't been slapped by a woman yet, have you?

DIRT And you're a woman? I thought you were a clothes horse.

EMAN Drop it. Let me finish the story. So, this friend comes to the bar and orders Swedish Fun and the barman asks her for her ID. You know, she was only sixteen. And she goes like: *Listen Mark, you know I've been coming here for three years minimum, so what, you're thinking I started at thirteen?!* And he thought for a second and then made her the drink. See? That was so smart. Brilliant.

DIRT That's the first time a woman ever impressed me. She might be 'the one.' Is she on facebook?

BELA So she had been going there since thirteen?

EMAN Exactly!

SAŠA I hope we won't lose touch when we go to college.

BELA We'll stay friends anyway, won't we?

SAŠA Sure.

BELA We can meet after school. I mean, when I am free. I might go to China for three months. They are gagging for European models in China.

EMAN You really wanna go to China?

SAŠA And you don't want to go and study first?

BELA Mum says I need to make some scarifices for my career. You know, when I am sixteen it could be too late ...

DIRT Tiny nobs. No sex. Guys like us would be treated like jewels in China.

EMAN Shut up!

DIRT What, don't you watch Aisan porn?

EMAN Shut up, man, I'm telling you!

DIRT Every Chinese pussy can be a pornstar, they all have good figures for it. Come to think of it, you'd do well too, Bela. For a bowl of Chinese soup?

EMAN That's enough. Shut up.

DIRT What, you wanna have a fight?

***DIRT** and **EMAN**.*

SAŠA Let's get out of here!

BELA I want to see how they're gonna fight over me.

SAŠA Let's go!

***SAŠA** and **BELA** are leaving.*

BELA Bye!

12.

***SAŠA** and **BELA** in a different bar.*

BELA Those guys got us these drinks. Let's join them.

SAŠA No way, they're pervs.

BELA What's all the fuss about?

SAŠA How old do you think they are? Forty? Like my dad.

BELA Thirty maybe. Not forty. Come on. They're nice. Let's drink up and go.

They come to the men at the bar.

13.

DIRT and **EMAN** are making up.

DIRT Friends?

EMAN Friends.

DIRT Beer?

EMAN Beer.

They drink a toast.

DIRT Happy Birthday. Finally you can have legal sex. Though it's more exciting while it's still illegal. **(isn't 16 the legal age?)**

EMAN And have you had any?

DIRT Oh, loads. I've lost track.

EMAN Who with?

DIRT Chicks at hip hop gigs. You don't know any of them.

EMAN Like I believe you.

DIRT I did.

EMAN With whom?

DIRT With Gaba.

EMAN She wouldn't do it.

DIRT You think so?

EMAN How was it?

DIRT If you haven't done it, there's no point telling you. It's amazing.

EMAN But what was it like?

DIRT Like having a wank but a thousand times better.

EMAN I mean with her. Do you have feelings for her?

DIRT On principle, I don't have feeling for girls.

EMAN I'd like to pull a girl I really like.

DIRT Yeah, try pulling her by the hair. (*He laughs at his own joke.*) Or, maybe tickle her. Look, Saša left her mobile here. I'll take it.

14.

(SAŠA and BELA in the restrooms)

SAŠA You said just one drink.

BELA Come on. It's on them. We can drink all we want, they got the money, right?

SAŠA I don't want to drink any more, I'm goin' home BELA. I'm bored. There's just one thing they're after. And you're coming with me.

BELA No, I'm not. Don't tell me what to do.

SAŠA (*Jelaous.*) Bela you have the most beautiful eyes, I knew you were a model the first time I saw you. Bela you're amazing. Bela... Bela... Bye Bela. I'm off.

Sasa leaves.

BELA *What a friend!*

15.

DIRT and EMAN in a pub.

DIRT I've got a brilliant idea. We could bunk off school and make a few quid instead.

EMAN Yeah?

DIRT We can go and donate sperm.

EMAN What?

DIRT You get a thousand crowns. And you can go once every four months.

EMAN We're not eighteen yet.

DIRT Yes, and? Do you have to be?

EMAN I guess so. Imagine, your kids running around and you don't even know they're yours. And you're a fifteen year old virgin. That's a bit sick.

DIRT What's sick about that? Surely there's some old fucker who can't make his nagging wife pregnant, so we could help them out.

EMAN Well, if some old guy can't get his wife pregnant that's not your problem. You need to make sure you don't get anyone pregnant yourself.

DIRT Let's split without paying!

EMAN But I've got money.

DIRT This will be more fun.

EMAN I'm happy to pay.

DIRT Let's run! Now!

They run out.

16.

BELA's running up the stairs in the block of flats, her mother standing on the 8th floor holding the stop-watch. Voice only.

MOTHER

BELA this must be a new record! Come on! Run! Faster! Hold on! When I was your age, I could run up those stairs in 40 seconds.

MOTHER BELA! What's goin' on! What's taking you so long?! Time's running out! You won't get any dinner!

BELA I'm not hungry anyway!

BELA running up the stairs. DIRT is leaving. SAŠA entering. They meet.

DIRT This is yours (*hands her the camera and is leaving*)

SAŠA Wait! Let me talk to you a minute.

BELA I'm not talking to you (*keeps running*).

SAŠA Sorry, but I couldn't stand them. How did it go?

BELA Doesn't matter, just forget it.

SAŠA Did anything happen?

BELA We had sex.

SAŠA You're kidding me.

BELA Don't ask then.

SAŠA Are you serious?

BELA Sure.

SAŠA Which one?

BELA The handsome one.

SAŠA Which one was handsome?

BELA The plastic surgeon.

SAŠA Wait!

MOTHER BELA where are you? Come on!

BELA Wait, I need to do three more shoots. I'm modelling on Saturday. I'm worried the client will wanna measure me, I enhanced my measurements a bit for the portfolio.

SAŠA You're just skin and bones. I wanna know everything. What was it like? When will you see him again?

BELA I don't know

SAŠA Don't you care?

BELA You couldn't care less about me last night and now you're asking if I care? I don't care Sasha. I didn't sleep with him. I'm not a slut. I wouldn't sleep with some dude who buys me beer.

SAŠA I'm sorry. I don't like talking to those types.

BELA Why not, it's fun.

SAŠA Not for me. They're dumb and it's not safe. And nobody likes me anyway.

BELA Sasha that's not true. I like you.

SAŠA But you're a girl.

BELA So what? You'll see, you'll find someone at College.

SAŠA I hope so. Shall we go to the benches tonight?

BELA I can't. Mom's preparing an anti-cellulite treatment for me, but you should tell EMAN that you like him.

SAŠA I'm shitting myself.

BELA I think I need to re-educate you. I have another quote I like. *'Life's short, enjoy love while it floats, because one day it might drown'.*

SAŠA And if it doesn't drown, it'll let you down.

17.

At school.

BELA We're in deep shit! SAŠA why did you post that video on you tube?

SAŠA Me? You think I am crazy? DIRT! You had my camera.

DIRT But I only wanted it to be seen by my hip hop mates.

Enters EMAN.

EMAN Shit! Miss called them. She knows we ran off without paying.

SAŠA You didn't pay?

BELA Oh my God.

SAŠA Oh my God.

EMAN She'll call our folks.

SAŠA Great. Thanks to you I'll be grounded till the end of the school year.

BELA It's just three months.

DIRT My mum will beat me till I'm blue. Fucking Great.

EMAN We need to take it off facebook straightaway. Miss said she won't tell the Head Teacher, thanks god.

BELA Phew.

DIRT Is that all?

EMAN Well, we also won't be joining them for the school trip.

DIRT Shite!

BELA And I was so bloody looking forward to that, got my bikini already.

18.

SAŠA and EMAN on the bench.

SAŠA What a shitty day.

EMAN Tell me about it.

SAŠA Salingerlike.

EMAN More Kafkalike.

SAŠA Totally Kafka. It couldn't have gone more wrong.

EMAN *(He receives a text)* A text from Gaba. I am fine. Went to China with my folks. Dad's on a business trip.

SAŠA Ask her when she's back?

EMAN Her folks are Diplomats, so they just have to go away at very short notice sometimes, just like that.

EMAN *(another text)* For six months. I'll tell you something, but keep it to yourself.

DIRT told me that they did it.

SAŠA Did what?

EMAN You know.

SAŠA What?! She's pregnant!

EMAN I hope not.

SAŠA DIRT just made that up. Gaba tells me everything. Besides, she's not a moron, she's not that easy.

EMAN We'll have to find out

SAŠA leans closer to EMAN and hopes for something to happen. Nothing happens.

EMAN Listen I need your advice.

SAŠA On what?

EMAN Love.

SAŠA What do I know about love?

EMAN More than me.

SAŠA Yeah. So?

EMAN I've written a poem for her. I'm gonna email it to her. Can I read it to you?

SAŠA For who?

EMAN Here. Where's the paper. *(He pulls out a small piece of paper.)*

I am resting my eyes on your soft body

you catch them in your hands

and when the morning comes

you give them back to me

love will make me disappear with thee

SAŠA That's lovely. Who is it for?

EMAN Can't tell you.

SAŠA Tell me.

EMAN You think she'll like it?

SAŠA Sure.

EMAN Are you in love?

SAŠA No. And you?

EMAN Yeah

SAŠA And how does it feel?

EMAN One moment I am sad, next I am happy. But overall, more sad.

SAŠA Why is that?

EMAN She doesn't want me.

SAŠA Well, I am in love too.

EMAN And does he want you?

SAŠA No, he loves somebody else.

EMAN Who is it?

SAŠA You first.

EMAN No. You.

SAŠA I am in love with ... We'll say the names at the same time, ok? I'll count.

Three-four.

EMAN Bela.

SAŠA You.

19.

SAŠA and DIRT

SAŠA I am such an idiot. The most ridiculous woman in the world. You see? And I can't even tell Bela. What, like I just tell her, hey, by the way Eman loves you. And I hate you? What am I gonna do?

DIRT Forget about him. You'll fall for somebody else.

SAŠA I don't know if I can fall for somebody else. And I don't want to see his face tomorrow at school.

DIRT So we skip school tomorrow.

SAŠA And where will we go?

DIRT We'll hide somewhere. We can stay at mine. Mum won't be home.

20.

At school.

BELA SAŠA and DIRT didn't come.

EMAN Hm. DIRT hasn't called me.

BELA Saša didn't call me either. I haven't heard from her for two days. And she's not replying to my texts.

EMAN Hm. Sometimes girls fall out without a reason. Hasn't she said anything?

BELA About what?

EMAN Why she's not picking up the phone.

BELA And how would she tell me, since she's not picking up?

EMAN I'll give you something, but only read it when you're at home.

BELA What is it?

EMAN It's a poem.

BELA Well, let's see if I get it. Hope it's not like Hviezdoslav?

The school bell rings, the break is over.

21.

At **DIRT's**.

SAŠA I am so bored. It's more fun at school. There's nothing on telly.

DIRT Let's play something.

SAŠA Truth or Dare?

DIRT Really?

SAŠA Sure. Truth or Dare?

DIRT Truth.

SAŠA Have you had sex?

DIRT Sure.

SAŠA Yeah, and with whom?

DIRT With Gaba. A few months ago. Here, when mum was out. We got so drunk.

I hardly remember a thing. All I know is it was like in an American movie. Mum is out now, Saša.

SAŠA Really?

DIRT Hang on. Now you. Truth or Dare?

SAŠA Dare.

DIRT Kiss me.

SAŠA kisses him.

SAŠA So it was you, who got Gaba pregnant.

DIRT Pregnant?

22.

BELA is reading the poem.

EMAN I said ,at home'.

EMAN tries to prevent her reading it. They are fighting over the piece of paper. Na'ahujú sa o papierik. They are very close to each other. EMAN is very excited, BELA notices. They pull away.

23.

DIRT and SAŠA.

SAŠA You didn't know she went to China for six months? She went there to give birth secretly.

DIRT Really? And did she say who the father is?

SAŠA No, but you need to own up to it.

DIRT I can't.

SAŠA Poor cow. She must be gutted.

24.

EMAN So, will you go out with me?

BELA Okey.

They kiss.

BELA How do we tell SAŠA?

EMAN I've already told her I like you.

BELA You're an idiot. She's gonna kill me. Our friendship is over.

25.

SAŠA You want your child to grow up without a father, like you did?

DIRT I am still a child myself, how am I gonna have a child?

SAŠA It's your responsibility now. You are a grown up man.

DIRT But I didn't ...

SAŠA You didn't what?

DIRT I didn't ...

SAŠA's phone rings.

SAŠA Shit, that's my folks.

DIRT Don't pick up. They think you are at school.

SAŠA I have to. Hi dad. At school. Miss? Sure, I am going home now. Shit, Miss called to say I am not at school. I need to go. Think about what you'll tell the others.

26.

EMAN, DIRT, BELA

EMAN Where have you been?

DIRT At a Geology competition.

BELA You're in a Geology competition?

DIRT I am being ironic. Hello?

BELA As usual.

DIRT (*Mocks her*) As usual.

BELA I am not that stupid.

Enters SAŠA dressed in BELA's clothes. She has changed her looks beyond recognition. She sits at her place/desk without talking to anyone.

BELA She's not talking to me?

DIRT And you're surprised?

BELA Like it's my fault that he picked me?

DIRT Women are dumb to argue over men.

BELA Do you wanna hear a line I came up with? *The heart of a woman is too big for one man only.*

27.

SAŠA *into her mobile phone.*

SAŠA This is the end of this documentary. My life is awful. I am tired of all this. I want it all to be over. I am grounded because of that stupid pub thing, the head teacher did call and told our parents everything. Swiping in and out. My best friend is going out with a boy I liked. Dirt is a liar, and I had though he was friend, a bit weird, but still a friend. Nobody likes me. My parents don't get me. They make my life into a psycho nightmare. 14 years old. The worst age possible. I am not sure I'll ever have any freedom.

EMAN I know it's tough, but I am enjoying it too. I can read books and get wiser and not to worry about anything. Actually it's cool to be this age. And I am gonna be a writer, I know I will. I will survive this somehow.

DIRT Saša, there is one more video.

Video on her mobile.

DIRT Saša, don't have me for a moronic hip hop rapper. I fancy you, I really do. And I think we would hit it off. You're a cool girl, clever and pretty. I love your smell, so nice! And I respect you. If somehow you watch this, well, you know where I live. Mum's not at home. Come to mine, we'll run the water and have a bath together and then we can go and buy a juice and chain ourselves to a tree they might want to fell. And yeah, with that bath thing, I didn't mean in a sexual way. That would be fun, though. I could change the way i dress ... if you wanted me to ...