

Page One

Panel 1

Close-Up: Timmy's pencil taps against the desk.

Panel 2

Mr. Michaels stands in front of the whiteboard, which has some maths equations or graphs on, and addresses the class.

MR. MICHAELS: Alright, Class. That's it. Your final lesson of mandatory school life.

Panel 3

Close-Up: The classroom clock ticks closer to 3:30.

MR. MICHAELS: I hope you all enjoy your summer holidays and whatever you're doing after that. I'm sure you'll all do great things.

Panel 4

Timmy smiles as the bell rings. It's finally over.

SFX: BRRING! BRRING! BRRING!

Page Two

Panel 1

Mo is stood outside of Timmy's class as the bell rings.

SFX: BRRING! BRRING!

MO: About time...

Panel 2

Timmy comes out of the classroom, in between several others. He has a huge smile on his face as he looks at Mo, and Mo has a similar look on his face.

TIMMY: Hey man! We did it!

Panel 3

Timmy and Mo walk down the hallway together. Behind them a girl is coming closer.

MO: Yeah, we did. Feels weird, doesn't it?

TIMMY: Yep. Doesn't feel real.

Panel 4

Close-Up: A feminine hand taps Timmy's shoulder.

CHARLIE: Hey!

Panel 5

Charlie smiles as she looks at the boys.

CHARLIE: You didn't think I'd let you go without saying goodbye, right?

Panel 6

Timmy smiles. He looks a little embarrassed, but only because he secretly fancies her.

TIMMY: Hey, Charlie. I—

Panel 7

Mo looks at Timmy being a nervous mess and chuckles.

MO: We were just coming to find you, actually.

Page Three

Panel 1

Timmy rubs the back of his head, awkwardly. He has the same embarrassed smile on his face and his now a little red.

TIMMY: Yep. We totally were.

Panel 2

Charlie and the boys stand in a sort of triangle together, all facing one another.

CHARLIE: So, you got any plans for summer?

TIMMY: Actually, we do.

MO: Yeah, we're doing a lads' holiday with Nate and Jack.

Panel 3

Charlie looks confused at the boys.

CHARLIE: None of you four strike me as lads' holiday kind of people...

Panel 4

Timmy pretends to be offended, but has a subtle smile on his face as he holds his hand against his chest.

TIMMY: *gasp*

TIMMY: Just because we're not chiselled from marble like some of the popular lads doesn't mean we can't enjoy a lads' holiday, Charlie.

Panel 5

Mo chuckles as he holds his hand up and towards Charlie explaining.

MO: It isn't that kind of lads' holiday anyway. We're doing a tour of Europe.

Page Four

Panel 1

Timmy lies in bed, essentially passed out. He's fast asleep.

MO (CAPTION): It's gonna be good fun.

Panel 2

Mo is sat at the island in his kitchen, eating a piece of toast. He has his bags packed behind him.

SAHEEM: Mo, you're going to be late, hurry up!

MO: Coming.

Panel 3

Nate is pressing down his suitcase lid with all his strength.

NATE: Mum, what's for breakfast?!

Panel 4

Jack is butt-naked on his bed, surrounded by a few cans of beer.

Panel 5

Timmy is now sat up, still under the covers and stretches with a yawn.

TIMMY: Best get ready then...

Page Five

Panel 1

Timmy, Nate and Mo stand together at the airport.

TIMMY: — so yeah, pretty fun stuff.

Panel 2

Mo looks down at his watch.

MO: It's getting really late. We might miss our flight.

Panel 3

Timmy looks at the others and smiles confidently.

TIMMY: Oh come on. I'm sure we'll be fine.

Panel 4

Jack falls out the doors out a large taxi with his suitcase.

JACK: Cheers!

Panel 5

Jack runs to meet his friends. He's red in the face as he sprints.

Panel 6

Nate points ahead with a half smile on his face.

NATE: There he is. Only 15 minutes later.

Panel 7

Jack stands with the group and pants. He's out of breath and the others chuckle.

JACK: I'm here! I'm here...

MO: And you stink of alcohol.

JACK: It's a new cologne I have. Deal with it.

Page Six (Splash)

Panel 1

The lads walk away from us – towards their gate – dragging their suitcases behind them. Title at the top.

TIMMY: Come on then. Don't wanna miss out flight.