

# I'M AN 11-YR-OLD

## Get Me Out Of Here!

### Script Sample

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## Scene 1

*(As the opening theme tune plays (track 9), presenters Grant and Bex enter. They have towels/capes round their necks and are having their faces powdered by two makeup artists, Millie and Mandy. Other stage crew, with headphones and clipboards, busy themselves. The backdrop shows the recognised show title of 'I'm A Celeb...' As the music fades, the director approaches.)*

**Director** Grant, Bex, are you about ready, my lovelies? We're going live any moment! Clear the floor everyone!

*(Millie and Mandy pull the capes from round the presenters' necks and, with the stage crew, exit. Grant and Bex are each handed a clipboard – they have quite a lot to say throughout the show and their lines can be written as cues on their clipboards.)*

**Director** *(backing off-stage)* Okay, and we are live in 5, 4, 3... *(miming 2, 1 and exiting)*

**Grant** Hello everyone, and welcome back to the jungle for this year's 'I'm A Celeb...

**Bex** *(interrupting)* No, Grant. Didn't you get the memo?

**Grant** Memo? What memo?

**Bex** *(flicking through pages on clipboard)* Errr...this one! *(reading)* 'Owing to budgetary constraints, this year's camp will be situated a little closer to home, at *(your school's name)* school!'

**Grant** Okay, well if you're sure! Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, welcome to *(name)* school, where we will shortly meet our celebrities.

**Bex** No, Grant!

**Grant** What now, Bex?

**Bex** This year, owing to even more budgetary constraints, there won't be any celebrities either.

**Grant** No celebrities? But it's in the title! *(pointing at backdrop)* So who's going to be in the camp?

**Bex** Read the autocue!

**Grant** *(leaning forward, squinting and reading slowly)* 'This year, we'll be looking back at the unique set of trials, challenges and experiences faced by a group of 11-year-olds during their time at primary school.' 11-year-olds? Seriously?

**Bex** 11-year-olds...year 6s...P7s...whatever you want to call them. The past seven years, twenty-one gruelling terms, all come to an end today. If they earn enough stars during this show, they will be 'released' from primary school, free to start the next exciting chapter of their lives.....at 'big school'!

**Grant** *(finger in ear, talking to the off-screen team)* You're sure about this? One hundred percent? Okay, if you say so! *(to the audience)* So, let's meet our celebrities...

**Bex** 11-year-olds, Grant.

**Grant** Sorry, 11-year-olds. Will they make it out of camp in one piece, or will they crumble in the face of some quite brutal challenges? Well, we're about to find out! Hold on to your hats, and your stomachs, 'cause things might get a little messy on 'I'm An 11-Yr-Old....

**Both** ...GET ME OUT OF HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERE!

*(As the new **theme tune** plays (track 10), the backdrop changes to show the new title – see **scenery suggestions p37**. The rest of the cast enters, in groups according to the scene/challenge they will feature in during the show. They do the obligatory turning-to-the-camera as per opening credits of 'I'm a Celeb...' They wave and stand in their groups, ready for the opening song.)*

## Song **Welcome To Our Jungle**

**Track 1 - vocal demo**  
**Track 11 - backing track**  
**Lyrics p29**

*(As the **theme tune** plays (track 12) the cast sits in groups to the side and in front of the stage.)*

## **Scene 2**

*(The stage crew enter and busy themselves. Millie and Mandy start touching up Grant and Bex's makeup. Fade the theme tune when ready.)*

**Grant** *(to Millie)* Surrounded by all these children, I'm starting to feel a bit old. Y'know, *(pointing at audience)* like that lot. Can you make me look a little younger?

**Millie** *(sniggering)* Yeah, right!

**Mandy** We're makeup artists, not magicians!

**Grant & Bex** *(to the audience, hands on hips)* Rude!

*(Millie and Mandy exit along with the stage crew.)*

**Director** *(backing off-stage)* Okay lovelies, we are live in 5, 4, 3... *(miming 2, 1 and exiting)*

**Bex** Welcome back! Right, it's time for our first fly-on-the-wall look at what's been going on here since our campmates started in year 6, last September.

**Grant** Yes. During their final three terms here, there's one corner of school that has become a real focal point for our 11-year-olds. A place where they can congregate in between lessons...and sometimes *during* lessons!

**Bex** In fact, it has become such a hub of social gathering, that you'd be forgiven for mistaking it for a nightclub!

**Grant** What are we talking about? That's right, that special place in any school....

**Grant & Bex** ...the Dunny!

*(As the **theme jingle** plays (track 13), Grant and Bex exit. Two screens/display boards stand centre stage, with the recognised male toilet sign/symbol on one and the female sign/symbol on the other. A male and a female bouncer, Nigel and Bev, each wearing a black suit and shades, stand in front of their respective screen. They each hold a clipboard.)*

**Bev** Okay Nigel, you ready for another shift? I just hope it doesn't kick off again on your side, like yesterday!

**Nigel** Me too, Bev. I don't know what it is about the clientele I get in here, *(pointing to the male symbol)* but they seem a lot rowdier than the crowd you get.

**Bev** Ha! Don't you believe it, Nigel. You wanna see what some of my lot *(pointing to the female symbol)* get up to in here! Makes your toes curl!

**Nigel** Well, one thing's for certain, your side smells a lot nicer than mine! I tell you Bev, it gets so 'fragrant' in here sometimes, I'm surprised the paint hasn't peeled off the walls!

**Bev** That's because my lot don't have the complication of having to hit a target like yours do. The thing about a target, Nigel, is that sometimes you miss it. Know what I mean?

**Nigel** I do, Bev, I do. Right, look lively! Here comes the early-doors crowd. Have a good session...see you at closing time.

*(Four boys and five girls, in school uniform, line up either side of their respective 'door'. The boy and girl at the back of each queue hop from foot to foot, clenching and in obvious need of the loo! Bev and Nigel glance down their own queue and check what's written on their clipboards.)*

**Bev** *(to Girl #1, first in female queue)* And you are...?

**Girl #1** Aleesha. *(pointing to Bev's clipboard)* There's my name.

**Bev** And your reason for being in this queue, Aleesha?

**Girl #1** *(producing a mascara brush)* Mascara. I pinched this from my older sister. I'm not very good at applying it yet 'cause the bathroom mirror at home is too high. The one in here is the perfect height, so I thought I'd get some practice in.

**Bev** Well, you'd better not use that to write rude messages on the wall, you hear? Go on then, in you go.

*(Girl #1 goes behind the female screen. On the boys' side, Nigel looks at Boy #1 suspiciously.)*

**Nigel** *(to Boy #1, first in male queue)* Simon? I thought we'd banned you.

**Boy #1** Ah, no, that was all just a misunderstanding. You see, I'd had a particularly tiring PE lesson and when Daniel Harrison asked me to put his trainers away that I'd borrowed, in my exhausted and confused state I mistook the urinal for his PE bag.....and put his trainers in there. It was a complete accident!

**Nigel** So we're not going to have any more trouble from you?

**Boy #1** Absolutely not. *(producing a pot of hair gel)* I'm just here to do my hair. Oh, and I've got this *(pointing to a spot on his chin)* that needs a squeeze. Gotta look my best...I'm in yr 6.

**Nigel** In you go then, handsome! But no funny business.

*(Boy #1 goes behind the male screen. Girls #2 and #3, arms linked, are next to be spoken to by Bev.)*

**Bev** Sameena and Grace? Do either of you ever come here without the other one? You *are* allowed in on your own, y'know.

**Girls #2 & #3** *(speaking in unison)* We know. But since we were separated in class for always chit-chatting, this is the only time we can have a good gossip.

**Bev** In you go then girls. You've obviously got a lot to catch up on.

*(Girls #2 and #3 go behind the screen, arms still linked. Boy #2 is blocked by Nigel.)*

**Nigel** Look, I've told you, if your name's not on my list, you're not coming in.

**Boy #2** Oh, come on! Look what I've got! *(fanning out a selection of football stickers)* I'm meeting a year 4 kid who's gonna give me a fiver for this Harry Kane!

**Nigel** *(looking at the stickers)* Tell you what, give me that Raheem Sterling and we'll... *(tapping his nose)*...say no more about it?

**Boy #2** *(grumpily handing over the sticker)* Fine! So can I go in now?

*(Nigel stands aside and Boy #2 goes in. Boy #3 tries to follow but is blocked by Nigel.)*

**Nigel** Let me see some ID. This is the Yr 6 dunny and you look a bit young.

**Boy #3** *(desperate to follow Boy #2)* But I need to see that boy who's just gone in. He's got something for me!

**Nigel** Not without proof of age. Sorry. On your way!

*(Boy #3 exits. Girl #4, wearing a coat, woolly hat, scarf and mittens, stands shivering.)*

**Bev** Ah, Daisy, back again I see. What's up? *(sarcastically)* Are the arctic conditions out on the playground too much for you?

**Girl #4** Absolutely! It's freezing out there! Do you know if my usual spot by the heater's free? My hands and feet are like blocks of ice.

**Bev** *(glancing behind the screen)* Yes, it's free, but the heaters not turned on today.

**Girl #4** Not turned on?! What do you mean not turned on?! How is it not turned on?!

**Bev** Because it's the middle of July! Okay, in you go before you catch your death!

*(Girl #4 goes behind the screen. This leaves Boy #4 and Girl #5, still clenching and hopping on the spot by their respective bouncer, obviously about to burst!)*

**Nigel** If you could just wait a minute.....*(looking at clipboard)*

**Boy #4** It's Amir.....*(pointing at clipboard)*.....there's my name. I'm kind of in a hurry!

**Nigel** Yeah, thanks Amir. Like I said, if you could just wait a minute. We're really busy this playtime.

**Girl #5** It's Katie. I should be on the list. I'm a regular. A very 'regular' regular!

**Bev** Yes, Katie, just be patient. It's one-in-one-out at the minute. We're at maximum capacity.

**Boy #4** *(in agony)* Please!

**Girl #5** *(in agony)* Please!

**Bev** Won't be long now.

**Nigel** Any minute.

*(The hopping and clenching intensify, until Boy #4 and Girl #5 relax their shoulders and, with a mixed look of both ecstasy and shame, let out a big sigh!)*

**Boy #4 & Girl #5** Too late!

*(The boy and girl hobble away in opposite directions, heads bowed, as Bev and Nigel watch them go. We hear the **school bell (track 14)** and Bev and Nigel bang on their respective doors.)*

**Bev & Nigel** That's time, ladies and gents. On your way back to class!

*(The other children emerge from behind the screens and join Bev and Nigel. The rest of the cast stand and are led in the next song by the characters from this scene.)*

## Song **It's All Happenin' In The Dunny**

*Track 2 - vocal demo*  
*Track 15 - backing track*  
*Lyrics p30*

*(As the **theme tune (track 16)** the groups again sit to the side and in front of the stage, which is made ready for the next scene.)*

## Scene 3

*(Grant, Bex and the stage crew enter and busy themselves. The crew exit as the theme tune fades.)*

**Director** Okay lovelies, we are live in 5, 4, 3... *(miming 2, 1 and exiting)*

**Grant** Welcome back!

**Bex** Hey Grant, you're looking a little... flushed.

**Grant** Well, it is a bit stuffy in here.

**Bex** Has someone been yanking your chain?

**Grant** No! What are you on about? Oh, I get it. You're making rubbish jokes about the dunny. Okay, Why did the loo paper roll down the hill?

**Bex** Why?

**Grant** To get to the bottom!

*(They both laugh as the Headteacher enters.)*

**Head** Sorry to interrupt. I'm Hannah Harrington, the Headteacher. Has someone offered you a cup of tea? Oh...*(noticing the camera and starting to 'preen')*...are we being filmed? Did I mention that I once played the title role in a West End play? When I say West End, I mean the West End Working Men's Club in town. I played the title role in the drama club's version of The Little Donkey. Yes, I was *the* little donkey. Well, when I say I was the little donkey, I played the back half of the little donkey. But everyone said I was made for the part.

*(One of the stage crew enters and ushers the head off, as she continues to wave at the camera!)*

**Grant** Anyway, where were we? Ah yes, now it's time for a live trial! Everyone's favourite: a bush-tucker eating trial, which we have called...

**Grant & Bex** School Dinner Surprise!

**Bex** *(to the seated groups)* The public have been voting in their millions and decided that...*(pointing to various groups)*...it's not you...it's not you...it might be you...

**Grant** The public have decided that the group doing School Dinner Surprise is...you!

*(The **theme jingle** plays (**track 17**) and Grant and Bex stand back. Another group of six children takes to the stage, each carrying a water bottle. They sit behind a long table covered in a tablecloth, facing the audience. They each have a knife, a fork and a spoon. Audrey Allsop, a 1970s 'dinner lady', stands in attendance. A waiter/waitress enters carrying a plate of food covered with a cloche – **see props suggestions p37.**)*

**Audrey** Welcome to our 1970s dining hall. I'm Audrey Allsop, a 1970s dinner lady. Yes, that's right, 'dinner lady', and before we get any complaints, that's what we were called back then! On today's menu is a school dinner classic...  
*(the waiter lifts the cloche)*...liver and onions with mashed potato, peas and gravy! *(annoyed at the 'eeeews' and gagging from the contestants.)* Oh, for heaven's

sake, stop those silly noises! Honestly, children today! Now, pay attention. Between you, you have to eat everything on this plate to each win a star. I will be checking your mouths to make sure that you've swallowed it all. Okay, when you're ready...3...2...1....EAT!

*(The contestants look in horror at the audience, but #1 is brave enough to try first and slowly raises a fork with a piece of dark brown food on. S/he eats it, chewing rapidly!)*

**Cont. #1** *(gagging)* So children really had to eat this in the olden days?!

**Audrey** Had to? They wanted to! They loved it! That's proper, honest food, that is. None of this new-fangled, foreign rubbish, like...what's it called...peeza?

**Cont. #1** It's 'pizza' and I'd rather be eating that, than this chewy...whatever it is!

**Audrey** I told you, it's liver and onions with mashed potato, peas and gravy. Have you tried the mash? Come on, get it down your neck!

**Cont. #1** But it's grey and full of lumps!

**Audrey** That's where all the goodness is. The more lumps the better!

*(Contestant #1 swallows another mouthful then presents an open mouth for inspection.)*

**Audrey** Very good. Come on then, the rest of you. This plate needs clearing!

*(As the **theme tune** plays (**track 18**), the other contestants take mouthfuls from the plate. One distracts Audrey by getting her to look elsewhere and spits the liver into their hand and hides it. Another flicks the bit of liver into the audience! Contestant #6 puts a piece into their mouth, chews, finds they enjoy it and scoffs the lot! As the music ends, they all present empty, open mouths for inspection. The waiter/waitress takes the plate away as the contestants take rapid swigs from their water bottles! The waiter/waitress brings on two bowls underneath cloches...and a large jug.)*

**Audrey** For pudding you have a choice of two all-time favourites. Firstly...*(removing the first cloche)*...tapioca, which was fondly referred to as 'frog's spawn'!

*(The contestants react with horror, then peer at the bowl in fascination!)*

**Cont. #2** I'm pretty certain that this is not meant for human consumption!

**Cont. #3** Are you absolutely sure it's not *actual* frog's spawn, from the school pond?

**Cont. #4** Well, I'm not touching it. I don't care if I don't get a star and have to stay here for another year!

**Cont. #5** Nor me. I'd rather cut the top of my head off and eat my own brains!

**Cont. #6** You said there was a choice. What's the other pudding?

**Audrey** *(removing the second cloche)* Et voila! Spotted Dick!

*(The contestants collapse in fits of laughter at the name!)*

**Cont. #2** Spotted Dick! Haha! Really?! What's Spotted Dick?

**Audrey** It's sponge pudding filled with currants and sultanas.

**All Conts.** *(without hesitating)* We'll have that one!

**Audrey** A wise choice. But before you tuck in...*(lifting the jug)*...one lump or two?

**Cont. #3** What do you mean, 'one lump or two?' Lumps of what?

**Audrey** Why, custard of course! *(pouring noticeably lumpy custard over the pudding)* School custard back in the day had quite a bit of...texture!

**Cont. #4** You've ruined it!

**Cont. #5** That is proper disgusting!

**Cont. #1** I suppose you're going to tell us that all the goodness is in the lumps?

**Cont. #6** Well, I think it looks delicious!! Can we start?

**Audrey** Please do!...3...2...1....EAT!

**Cont. #6** Stand back guys. I've got this one covered...

*(As the **theme tune** plays (**track 19**), Contestant #6 again scoffs the lot as the others look on, gagging at the sight. As the music fades, s/he presents an open mouth for inspection.)*

**Audrey** Well, that's a clean plate and an empty mouth, so that's the challenge over and all the stars have been won!

*(All cheer and Grant and Bex stand forward, each holding three stars.)*

**Grant** Congratulations! Here are your stars. BUT...you can't have them just yet. There's just one more thing to do, to earn them and get a step closer to getting out of here.

**Bex** So, if you have stopped gagging, perhaps you'd like to lead us in a song? And if you can get this room rocking, these stars are yours. Are you up to the challenge?

**All** *(enthusiastically)* YOU BET!

*(The contestants, Audrey and the waiter lead the cast in the next song.)*

## Song **Lumpy Custard**

**Track 3 - vocal demo**  
**Track 20 - backing track**  
**Lyrics p31**

*(The song ends and, during the audience applause, a star is given to each of the contestants. The **theme tune** then plays (**track 21**) and the groups again sit to the side and in front of the stage, which is cleared for the next scene.)*

.....**END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE**.....