Lauren Cooper (Catherine Tate)
Mr. Logan (David Tennant)
On the YouTube: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxB1gB6K-2A

Lise	*(Lauren and Lise are sitting in a classroom)* I can't believe we've got double English.
Lauren	English is well dry.
Lise	I don't see what's so great about reading anyways.
Lauren	No, reading's for losers.
Lise	Innit though? At least we got a new teacher today.
Laureen	Yeah, right, that'll be a laugh, innit.
Mr Logan	*(Mr. Logan enters)* Morning.
All	All right.
Mr Logan	As I'm sure you're aware my name is Mr. Logan, I'm your new English teacher. Nice to meet you all. Hope you're all ready to get to grips with some Elizabethan literature. Let all turn to page fifty three, in our poetry text books. I think we'll dive straight in with the bard himself.
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	Yeah
Lauren	Are you English, sir?
Mr Logan	No, I'm Scottish.
Lauren	So you ain't English then.
Mr Logan	No, I'm British.
Lauren	So you ain't English then.
Mr Logan	No I'm not but as you can see I do speak English.
Lauren	But I can't understand what you're saying, sir.
Mr Logan	Well clearly you can.
Lauren	Sorry, are you talking Scottish now?
Mr Logan	No, I'm talking English.
Lauren	Right. Doesn't sound like it.
Mr Logan	Okay, whatever you want. Now, let's get on with Shakespeare.
Lauren	I don't think you're qualified to teach us English.
Mr Logan	I am perfectly qualified to teach you English.
Lauren	I don't think you are though.
Mr Logan	You don't have to be English to teach it.
Lauren	Right, have we got double English, or double Scottish?
Mr Logan	Is your name Lauren Cooper by any chance?
Lauren	Yeah. Why?
Mr Logan	Your reputation precedes you.
Lauren	Innit though?
Mr Logan	So, Shakespeare's sonnets--
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	A sonnet is a poem--
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	--written in fourteen--

Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	--lines--
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	-- the last two of which--
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	--must form a rhyming couplet--
Lauren	Sir?
Mr Logan	Yes Lauren!
Lauren	Can I ask you a question?
Mr Logan	Not just now.
Lauren	Can I ask you a question now?
Mr Logan	Just wait.
Lauren	But can I just ask you a question? I only want to ask you a question. Can't I ask you a question? I'm just asking you a question. Can't I ask you a question? *(ask = axs ☺)*
Mr Logan	What is it?
Lauren	Are you the Doctor?
Mr Logan	Doctor Who?
Lauren & Lise	Innit though? *(All laugh.)*
Mr Logan	I don't know what you're talking about.
Lauren	You look like Doctor Who though!
Mr Logan	I'm not Doctor Who, I'm your English teacher.
Lauren	I don't think you are though.
Mr Logan	Lauren.
Lauren	I think you're a nine hundred and forty five year old Time Lord.
Mr Logan	Listen.
Lauren	Did you just pitch up from Mars?
Mr Logan	Don't be ridiculous.
Lauren	You know your house, right.
Mr Logan	What?
Lauren	You know your house?
Mr Logan	Yeah.
Lauren	Is it bigger on the inside?
Mr Logan	Be quiet.
Lauren	Have you parked the TARDIS on the meter?
Mr Logan	Can we please get back to Shakespeare!
Lauren	Fhuh! *(sits back into chair)*
Mr Logan	Thank you. So--
Lauren	Do you fancy Billie Piper sir?
Mr Logan	Right. *(stands up)* You are the most insolent child I have ever had the misfortune to teach!
Lauren	Thank you.
Mr Logan	You're pointless, repetitious and extremely dull.
Lauren	A bit like Shakespeare.
Mr Logan	You're not even worthy to mention his name, William Shakes -- William

	Shakespeare was a genius, you, little madam are definitely not. Now just sit there and keep your mouth shut or I will fail you in this whole module right now!
Lauren	Fhuh! Ammist I bovvered? Ammist I bovvered forsooth? ['bʌvərid]
Mr Logan	Lauren.
Lauren	Looketh at my face.
Mr Logan	I don't--
Lauren	Looketh at my face.
Mr Logan	Stop it.
Lauren	Is this a bovvered face thou see before thee?
Mr Logan	Right, I'm calling your parents.
Lauren	Are you disrespecting the house of Cooper?! Art thou calling my mother a pox ridden wench?
Mr Logan	Enough.
Lauren	Art thou calling my father a goodly rotten apple?
Mr Logan	Lauren.
Lauren	But he ain't even a goodly rotten apple.
Mr Logan	Listen to me.
Lauren	But he ain't even a goodly rotten apple, though.
Mr Logan	That's enough.
Lauren	Faceth!
Mr Logan	Lauren.
Lauren	**--**bovvered--
Mr Logan	Lauren, enough.
Lauren	--Look at it--
Mr Logan	Enough!
Lauren	--Look at it--
Mr Logan	--Stop, that's it--
Lauren	But my liege--
Mr Logan	-- No, stop--
Lauren	--My liege--
Mr Logan	--Shh, enough--
Lauren	--My liege--
Mr Logan	-- No--
Lauren	My liege--
Mr Logan	--Enough--
Lauren	--Bovverd, face, this, bovvered--
Mr Logan	--Lauren--
Lauren	*(Scottish accent)* You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road. *(normal voice)* I ain't no bovvered. I ain't bovvered. Look, face, bovvered, bovvered, face, bovvered, I ain't even bovvered. My liege, I be not bovvered forsooth, I be not bovvered. Face, bovvered, I ain't even bovvered, face, bovvered, Shakespeare, sonnets, I ain't even bovvered. "My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun, Coral is far more red than her lips' red.

	If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun; If hair be wires, black wires grow on her head. I have seen roses damasked, red and white, But no such roses see I in her cheeks; And in some perfumes is there more delight Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks. I love to hear her speak, yet well I know That music hath a far more pleasing sound. I grant I never saw a goddess go: My mistress when she walks treads on the ground. And yet by heaven, I think my love as rare As any she belied with false compare." [*Shakespeare Sonnet130*] *(Bangs desk)* Bite me, alien boy!
Mr Logan	*(pulls out sonic screwdriver and uses it on Lauren, who turns into Rose Tyler action figure)* That's better. A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.
Lauren / Rose	I still ain't bovvered.