

LIVING THE LIFE:EPISODE SIX

By

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INT.SCHOOL-DAY

Gothic Kid #1 is standing up reciting a poem that he wrote for English class. Only the following last few lines are heard from the poem.

GOTHIC KID #1
(Nervously)
The violin plays on my wrist as no
notes are heard. I think my last
thoughts as I listen to the birds.

Screen turns towards Sam

SAM
Chuckles

Screen turns back to front of classroom.

Gothic Kid #1 sighs loudly and goes and sits down at his desk beside three other Gothic kids. He sits down and pulls out a cigarette and begins to smoke.

Screen goes to Todd and Sam sitting down in their desks.

SAM
Dude, I'm screwed.

TODD
Come on, your poem has to be better
than his.

SAM
Uh, I don't think so.

TODD
...Is it really that bad?

SAM
I didn't have time to do one. I've
been busy doing a bunch of other
crap that needed to be done all
week.

INT.FLASHBACK SCENE.SAM'S ROOM-DAY

Sam is sitting on his beanbag chair while playing paddle-ball.

SAM
Laughs Heavily

INT.SCHOOL/ENGLISH CLASSROOM-DAY

SAM
You think I could pass as a mute
guy?

ENGLISH TEACHER
Next is Sam Smith.

Sam nervously walks up to the front of the room. He stands there silently looking around the room for a few seconds.

SAM
Uh...Roses are Red Violets are
blue...

ENGLISH TEACHER
And?

SAM
That was it. You see, It's one of
those short kind of poems that
doesn't seem like much, but later
in life it will make you say, "Oh
my God. That was a terrific
poem!".

ENGLISH TEACHER
Sam, I'm afraid you failed this
week's assignment.

SAM
Hey lady, I worked very hard on
that! I mean good lord, mine had
to be better than violin boy's over
there.

Screen turns to Gothic Kid #1. His head falls down to his desk as he begins to cry. He is banging his fist on his desk. Screen turns back towards Sam and English Teacher.

ENGLISH TEACHER
Sam! Go to the principle's office,
now!

Sam begins walking towards the door. He stops and picks up one of English Teacher's pens and throws it on the floor and then walks off-screen.

Scene Ends:Opening Credits Role

INT.SCHOOL/HALLWAY-DAY

Sam is walking down the long empty school hallway full of lockers. As Sam is walking, he is stopped by an older kid named Scott Simmons around the age of 16. He is wearing a blue and white letterman jacket.

SCOTT

Hey kid, give me your lunch money.

SAM

I gotta get to the principle's office right now.

SCOTT

Aw, did little Sammy Whammy get into some twuble?

SAM

Alright, here take it, now let me leave.

Sam gives Scott his lunch money.

SCOTT

Retard.

Scott walks off-screen.

INT.SCHOOL/PRINCIPLE'S OFFICE-DAY

Sam is sitting in a small brown chair in front of Principle Henry's desk.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

So Sam, what is today's story.

SAM

I forgot to...i mean, there's this kid named Scott Simmons and he always takes my lunch money, oh yea, and he also calls me names, hits me, and tries to lure me into the same stall he's in while in the bathroom.

Principle Henry has a shocked look upon his face. His eyes are grown bigger than usual.

INT.SCHOOL/HALLWAY-DAY

Sam walks out of Principle Henry's office and begins to walk down the hallway.

PRINCIPLE HENRY
(Over P.A. System)
Scott Simmons to the principle's
office, Scott Simmons.

Sam smiles.

INT.SAM'S ROOM-DAY

Sam is sitting on his beanbag chair playing video games, while Todd is sitting on Sam's bed watching.

TODD
So Sam, how many detentions did you
get this time?

SAM
Ha! No trouble for me, but for
Scott Simmons, well let me just say
that he wont be at school for a few
days.

TODD
Oh God! Don't tell me you
snitched on him for bullying you
or something.

SAM
Off course I did, he's always
stealing my lunch money.

TODD
O.K., I don't even want to be here
right now.

SAM
I had to rat him out, you would
have done the same.

TODD
You never rat out Scott Simmons!

SAM

Now your defending him? Ah come on, don't you remember when he took your money?

TODD

Yea, but I didn't ever narc on him.

SAM

And why not?

TODD

Sam, every time anyone has ever ratted out Scott Simmons, he has always come back and done horrible things you could never even think of to them. Some people even say he was the inspiration for the horse decapitation scene in "The Godfather".

SAM

Oh my God. What am I gonna do?

TODD

There's not much you can do. Just try to find something to get your mind off of him and spend your last days peacefully and worry free.

SAM

I guess your right...

Todd stands up and begins walking towards Sam's bedroom door.

SAM

Where are you going?

TODD

What? You expect me to stay at your house? That's the first place he'll look.

SAM

Well then, let's go to Game-N-Go. I want to get the new "Yokimon Battles" game anyways.

TODD

Dude, my dad already has it, you can just borrow it from him.

SAM
I don't wanna borrow a game.

TODD
Why?

SAM
I like owning games, not borrowing them.

TODD
Off course! Why play free when you can pay to play!

SAM
I know, right? Let's go.

Sam walks off-screen out of his room. Todd rolls his eyes and follows him out.

EXT.OUTSIDE GAME-N-GO-AFTERNOON

Sam and Todd walk inside Game-N-Go.

INT.GAME-N-GO-AFTERNOON

Sam and Todd are looking at a row of video games. The screen slowly passes by the games as they look. The screen passes games titled "Grand Theft Horses", "Not So Super Mario", and "Need for Speeding Tickets". Then the screen pans to the left and shows a "The Crocodile Hunter:The Game Coming Soon! Pre-Order now!" sign. A Steve Irwin doll is tied to the sign.

SAM
Todd, look at this doll you can get when you pre-order this game.

Sam pulls a string on the back of the doll.

STEVE IRWIN DOLL
Crikey! That's a big stingray!

Todd walks over to Sam with a video game in his hand.

TODD
Here's the game you wanted, now let's go.

Scene cuts to Todd and Sam at the front register. The employee working the register has his back turned towards the camera.

Sam sets the game down on the table.

SAM

Hey buddy, a little service please?

The employee turns around and turns out to be Scott Simmons.

SCOTT

Well, well, well, look who came to visit me at my after-school job.

SAM

Gasp

TODD

I swear I have nothing to do with this Scott, I don't even know this guy.

Todd turns towards Sam.

TODD(CONT'D)

Who are you now?

SCOTT

Well I'm just going to warn you Sam Smith, I'm gonna make your life a living hell! Now, that will be \$13.75.

Sam gives Scott the money. Scott opens the case and spits in the case and then shuts it.

SCOTT

Thank you, come again.

Sam takes the game and begins walking towards the door with Todd.

TODD

Yea, you just had to tag along.

INT.SAM'S ROOM-NIGHT

Sam is sleeping in his bed. Rumbling trashcan sounds are heard in the background and awakes Sam.

Sam nervously looks both ways and pulls a black toy gun with an orange tipped barrel from under his pillow. He walks to the window while holding the gun pointed upward. Scott Simmons is seen running down towards the street from Sam's driveway.

INT.SAM'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Sam walks downstairs and opens the front door.

EXT.SAM'S DRIVEWAY-NIGHT

Sam is walking around his yard with a flashlight. He shines it on the side of his house which briefly shows "Die Sam Smith" written in brown mushy looking letters.

SAM

Is that-

Sam sniffs the side of the house.

SAM

Sick! He crapped on my house!

INT.SAM'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Sam dials Todd's number on his cellphone while sitting on the couch.

TODD

(Sleepily in phone background)

Hello?

SAM

Dude, there's poop all over my house.

TODD

(Confused)

What?

SAM

Scott Simmons pooped all over my house.

TODD

He "pooped" all over your house?

SAM

Yea. What should I do?

TODD

Just tell your mom or something.

SAM

I could never do that...She would make me clean it all up. Wait,

(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)
 what if I called the cops on him,
 that would get him locked up for at
 least fifteen years, right? Thanks
 anyways Todd.

TODD
 No, wait!

Sam hangs up the phone.

INT.TODD'S ROOM-NIGHT

Todd is sitting in his bed as Sam hangs up on him.

TODD
 I don't even care.

Todd lies back down.

EXT.SAM'S DRIVEWAY-NIGHT

Sam is standing outside beside Cop #2 answering questions.

COP #2
 And what was his name again?

SAM
 Scott, with an "S", not a "C".

COP #2
 Alright then, I am going to-

Tracy walks outside rubbing her eyes wearing a tight
 nightgown.

TRACY
 What in God's name is going on
 here?

COP #2
 Well as your son tells it, someone
 wrote a message on your house using
 their own feces.

TRACY
 Speak English boy!

COP #2
 (In redneck accent)
 Some guy done gone and poopoo'd on
 that there house.

TRACY

Good Lord! Well you better hope
you catch him before I do!

Tracy runs inside and then bursts through the garage
door wearing an all leather suit holding a shotgun while
driving a motorcycle.

COP #2

Alright, I'm going to have to call
in a local forensic scientist to
come study this and make sure this
is real human feces or just a fake
substance.

SAM

Alright.

Cop #2 pulls his cellphone from his pocket and dials a
number.

COP #2

Hello. Yea, I need some
assistance.

Local Forensic Scientist is talking. From the phone, his
voice is high-pitched and can't be made out.

COP #2

Yes, well someone spread what I
believe is human feces all over the
side of a young man's house.

LOCAL FORENSIC SCIENTIST

(Loud In Phone
Background/Redneck Accent)

Do what?!

COP #2

Yea, so I'll be needing some
assistance immediately.

Screen turns towards the house across the road. An old man
in a scientist suit walks out of the house and walks up to
Sam and Cop #2.

LOCAL FORENSIC SCIENTIST

(Redneck Accent)

Alright folks, where's the poop?

Cop #2 looks at Local Forensic Scientist oddly. Local
Forensic Scientist then looks at the house.

LOCAL FORENSIC SCIENTIST

...Oh...

Local Forensic Scientist walks closer to the house and begins to sniff the message. The brown mushy letters can't be seen.

LOCAL FORENSIC SCIENTIST

Yep, that's poop alright.

Local Forensic Scientist walks back to his house across the road and goes inside.

SAM

That was it?

COP #2

Yep, I think so. We'll call you if we hear anything.

SAM

You mean you can't track him down with some people tracking thingamajig?

COP #2

Afraid not. We'll get in touch with you.

Cop #2 walks to his car off-screen. Sam nervously looks over his shoulders and then runs off-screen.

INT.SAM'S LIVING ROOM-DAY-THE NEXT DAY

Sam is sitting in his beanbag chair playing video games. During the first few seconds of that scene, Tracy bust's through Sam's window on her motorcycle.

Tracy is holding Scott Simmons by his jacket collar while still sitting on her motorcycle. Sam walks over to the window and looks down at the window and then looks back at her. He is amazed that she drove through the window since his room is located upstairs.

TRACY

Is this that boy that couldn't find his way to the outhouse?

SAM

Yea, but how did you...

TRACY

I found him hanging out in some old place on Gold State Avenue.

SCOTT

It's called my house lady!

TRACY

Well it seems as though my job here is done.

Tracy puts Scott on the ground and then drives out of Sam's room off-screen.

Sam begins to look at Scott nervously.

SAM

Uh...

SCOTT

So, I hear that you not only narced on me to the principle, but you narced on me to the cops as well.

SAM

(Shaking Nervously)

Uh...Uh...

SCOTT

I respect that, it takes a kid with a lot of guts to do something like that.

Sam begins to calm down.

SCOTT(CONT'D)

I guess now it's time to beat those guts out of you, because no one screws with Scott Simmons!

EXT.OUTSIDE SAM'S HOUSE-DAY

Punching, screaming, and glass shattering sounds are heard coming from inside Sam's house. Todd is walking down the sidewalk past Sam's house.

TODD

(Shaking head both ways)

He should have listened.

Scene Ends:End Credits Role.

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