

Time We Have Left.  
Episode 6 "First Day Back"

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FADE IN:

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY MARTIN, 16, average height, handsome, dark brown hair, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth.

Harry is laying in bed, he then opens his eyes.

HARRY  
\*Deep inhale\*

Harry turns over and picks up his cell phone and dials a number in.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15 and a half, average height, handsome but quirky looking, wavy red hair.

Alfie is sleeping softly, like a baby lamb. Suddenly his phone goes off. He opens his eyes.

ALFIE  
Damn.

Alfie reaches underneath the covers and pulls out his cell phone, Alfie answers his phone.

ALFIE  
Hey Harry.

PHONE CONVERSATION - Alfie and Harry

HARRY  
Hey man, are you ready for your first day of sophomore year?

ALFIE  
I'm not going.

HARRY  
What?!? Why the hell not?!?

ALFIE  
If Gracie isn't going I won't go either.

HARRY  
It's time to go on man. C'mon.

ALFIE

No.

HARRY

Fine, have it your way.

Harry hangs up. Alfie puts his phone away and lays back down.

RAND BERGER, 15 and a half, average height, brown hair.

Suddenly Harry and Rand burst into Alfie's room.

ALFIE

Guys! What the fuck are you doing?!?

HARRY

It's time to move on. You're going to school.

Harry and Rand grab Alfie and carry him out of his room by his arms and legs. Alfie fights them to let him go.

ALFIE

Guys! Fucking drop me!

RAND

No can do man, you've been holed up in your room for the rest of the summer. You're coming with us to school.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Rand carry Alfie all the way to Harry's car.

ALFIE

I don't even have any shit to take with me!

HARRY

We've already got you a bag packed.

Harry and Rand throw Alfie into the car. Harry sits in the driver's seat, with Rand in shotgun. Harry locks the doors.

ALFIE

C'mon man! This isn't fair.

HARRY

Life ain't fair.

Harry starts the car and drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15 and a half, average height, short-ish cut blonde hair.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 15, average height, long dark brown hair.

EMILY SMITH, 16 and a half, tall, some-what mysterious, long black-ish brown hair.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15 and a half, average height, long brown hair.

Liz, Emily, and Amelia are in the middle of a conversation when Charlotte comes in and interrupts.

CHARLOTTE

Hey! Have any of you guys seen Harry? He said he had to do something but he'd be at school on time and well, he's not.

AMELIA

No, I'm sorry. We haven't talked to him in a couple of weeks actually.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, you got rid of the green hair. I like it. Thanks, anyway.

Charlotte walks away and waves goodbye. Suddenly Harry pulls into the school parking lot, a screeching sound is heard from the car. Alfie hops out of the back seat.

ALFIE

C'mon guys, what the fuck!

HARRY

Happy first day of the rest of your life.

Rand pulls Alfie's bookbag out of the car and throws it at him.

RAND

Merry Christmas, man.

Alfie looks pissed.

ALFIE  
You guys suck.

The school bell rings. Alfie, Rand, and Harry rush to get into the school.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Alfie, Harry, and Rand walk into the common room, it looks as though everyone's in their own little cliché. Alfie looks strangely at everyone.

HARRY  
So, Alfie. You're first period is Modern History and what you're gonna need is...

Harry notices Alfie's not paying attention.

HARRY  
Alfie! Are you listening?

Alfie turns his head to Harry.

ALFIE  
Why are Liz, Amelia, and Emily ignoring us?

HARRY  
I don't know man.

Emily notices that Alfie's looking at her. Alfie waves at her, she goes back into her conversation.

ALFIE  
How strange.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - LATER

Alfie sits in class, the teacher is giving a lecture. Alfie turns his head to Amelia, they match eyes, he waves to her. She ignores him. Alfie slouches in his chair.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - LATER

Alfie is sitting in a different classroom. Alfie looks at Liz, they match eyes, Alfie waves. Liz ignores him.

ALFIE  
 (Whispering)  
 Aw, c'mon!

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - LATER

Everyone is socializing in the common room. Liz, Amelia, and Emily are talking in their own little group. Alfie, Harry, and Rand in another little group. Alfie looks at them.

HARRY  
 Dude, Ms. Carpenter is so fit, man!

RAND  
 I know right! I do anything--

Alfie walks across the common room and leaves. Emily watches him leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLEACHERS - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie's sitting on the bleachers, a cigarette is in between his fingers. Emily walks up to him and sits down.

EMILY  
 I'm done with this silent treatment  
 bull shit, give me a cigarette.

Alfie hands Emily a cigarette.

ALFIE  
 Why are you guys avoiding us  
 anyway?

EMILY  
 Liz said because it's awkward.

Alfie makes a confused face.

ALFIE  
 How in hell is it awkward? We hung  
 out basically everyday over the  
 summer!

EMILY  
 I don't know man, I personally  
 think it's pretty childish.

ALFIE  
 We're a group though. You, me,  
 (MORE)

ALFIE (CONT'D)

Harry, Liz, Rand, Amelia, and...  
Gracie.

EMILY

I know, she has to get over  
whatever is going on.

ALFIE

I have the perfect idea.

EMILY

What?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is still socializing in the common room. Alfie walks onto the stage, he's holding a bass guitar. Emily walks up next to him. Some people bring out a couple of amps. Alfie walks up to the microphone.

ALFIE

Um... Hi, my name is Alfie White.  
This is my friend, Emily Smith.  
We're going to perform a song by  
the artist; Daniel Johnston. The  
song is called "Some Things Last A  
Long Time"

Emily walks up to another microphone.

EMILY

This song is dedicated to all of  
our friends who are here now.

ALFIE

And to our friends who couldn't  
make it here.

Alfie starts playing the bass. Piano plays in the  
background.

ALFIE

Your picture... is still... On my  
wall... on my wall.

EMILY

The colors... Are bright...  
Bright... As ever.

ALFIE

The red is strong.

EMILY

The blue is pure.

ALFIE AND EMILY

Some Things Last A Long Time...

Some Things Last A Long Time...

Harry, Rand, Liz, and Amelia move and stand in front of the stage, their looks are filled with awe. They're all standing together. Liz and Amelia lock hands. Harry wraps his arm around Rand, Rand does the same to Liz.

EMILY

Your picture... Is still... On my wall... On my wall.

ALFIE

I think... About you... Often... Often.

ALFIE AND EMILY

I won't forget of the things we did... Some Things Last A long Time... Some Things Last A Long Time...

ALFIE

It's funny... But it's true...

EMILY

And it's true... But it's not funny.

ALFIE

Time comes and goes... but all the while... I still think of you...

ALFIE AND EMILY

Some Things Last A Long Time...

ALFIE

Your picture... Is still... On my wall... On my wall.

EMILY

The colors... Are bright... bright... As ever.

ALFIE AND EMILY

The things we did... I can't forget... Some Things Last A Lifetime... Some Things Last A Lifetime... Some Things Last A

(MORE)



## ALFIE AND EMILY (CONT'D)

Lifetime.

The song ends, the students applaud. Alfie and Emily get off the stage. Liz, Amelia, Rand, Harry, Alfie, and Emily have a huge group hug. Alfie lifts his head, he sees Gracie applauding in the corner.

GRACIE LEWIS, 15 and a half, average height, blonde hair.

Alfie tilts his back down and continues the hug. Alfie turns his head to see if Gracie is still there, she isn't. A girl stands in the corner adjacent to where Alfie saw Gracie.

TELLY SIMS, 15, average height, average cut hair that is dyed dark red. Wearing a black T-shirt with a punk rock band album cover on it.

Telly is applauding and admiring Alfie. The school bell rings; school's out for the day. The group walks out the front doors. Telly follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - EVENING

The group sits around in a circle underneath the slide.

ALFIE

Now this is more like it. The  
Yellow Springs gang is back  
together.

Alfie lights up a cigarette. Telly walks up to the group.

TELLY

Um... Hi, I'm new to Yellow  
Springs. So yeah... Nice to you  
all.

Telly turns to Alfie.

TELLY

Aren't you guy who sang that song  
earlier today at school?

Alfie gets cocky.

ALFIE

Well I do believe that is me.  
Whatcha need?

TELLY

I was wondering if you and I wanted  
(MORE)

TELLY (CONT'D)

to.. you know... Hang out sometime.

Alfie looks at the rest of the group.

ALFIE

Here's to moving on.

Alfie looks back at Telly.

ALFIE

Sure. How bout next friday at the bleachers?

TELLY

Um.. ok! Yeah, that'd be great!  
I'll see ya around.

Telly walks away. Alfie looks back at the group. Alfie lifts up a can of beer.

ALFIE

Here's to a new year.

FADE OUT.