EXT. CAMP LIGHT - BONFIRE - NIGHT

A bunch of TEENS make a circle around a small bonfire as they happily sing, out of tune, to an awful guitar tune. Not having other option, a few forcibly eat the so called refreshments, which consist of oatmeal raisin cookies, fruit, vegetables, and water.

NATHAN BRIGHT (17), wears a bright green neon shirt that reads CAMP LIGHT, and drinks a cup of water. Nathan is not the hottest guy in the world, but he has his attractiveness hidden there, somewhere. His sight is lost in the fire, which makes him the kind of guy that is there physically, but not mentally.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Finally, the last day of summer camp. No more exercise, no more shitty food, no more coaches... oh, I forgot to tell you, this is a lose-weight summer camp, and for those of you who don’t know what that is; well, it’s where people made of calories come to lose all of their problems.

A CHUBBY GUY secretly eats chocolate.

NATHAN (V.O.)
I lie. It’s where most of the people made of calories come to lose all of their problems.

Another GUY, the asshole kind, sneaks behind a BLONDE GIRL who sits next to Nathan, and scares her, causing her to accidently spill her cup of water on Nathan.

Nathan quickly stands up. Wet.

GIRL
Oh my God! I’m so sorry. I truly am.

NATHAN
It’s OK. I’ll go change.

NATHAN (V.O.)
No shit Nathan.
INT. CAMP LIGHT - CABIN - LATER

Nathan takes neatly folded T-shirts out of a suitcase; he extends the shirts and takes a look at them, all of them are too big, he throws them on the floor. He extends and throws the shirts, every time faster and faster.

NATHAN (V.O.)
OK, let me tell you a little secret that is not much of a secret... I used to weigh like a hundred and eighty pounds, but fortunately, now I weigh like a hundred and twenty. I know, drastic change... good change though.

(beat)
Unfortunately, my clothes did not shrink as I did, so now I have absolutely nothing to wear but these humongous shirts...

NATHAN
(eyes widen)
No way... There’s no way I’m wearing...

EXT. CAMP LIGHT - BONFIRE - LATER

Nathan walks to the circle wearing an extra large T-shirt that hides his shorts, making it look like he’s not wearing anything under it.

There’s no more space in the circle around the fire, forcing him to stand outside the circle by himself. As Nathan starts to get lost in the fire again...

BOY
So you go commando now?

Nathan turns around only to discover MIGUEL RAMIREZ (17), standing besides him. Miguel is slightly thick but not fat; somewhat muscular. LIGHT VOLUNTEER reads on his shirt, and he also drinks a cup of water. Nathan is confused.

NATHAN
Who are you?

MIGUEL
Did you know only a stupid person answers a question with another question?
NATHAN
You just did.

Miguel opens his mouth as if he’s going to say something, but he stops.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
So, what’s your name?

Nathan notices the tag on Miguel’s shirt.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
Oh!

MIGUEL
Not Bingo.

NATHAN
I see what you did there... Stay in school.

MIGUEL
I’m Miguel Ramirez, I’m a volunteer.

NATHAN
I see... I’m Nathan.

MIGUEL
I know...

Nathan’s face freezes. Miguel quickly finishes his sentence.

MIGUEL (CONT’D)
(nervous)
I... your tag!

Miguel points down at Nathan’s shirt where the tag is supposed to be, but there is no tag.

NATHAN
I don’t have a tag.

MIGUEL
But you... you had one before that girl spilled water on you!

NATHAN
You... you have a great memory.

MIGUEL
I do.
(beat)
(MORE)
Anyway, that shirt makes you look naked.

NATHAN
(devilish smile)
I am naked.

Miguel’s eyes widen.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
(laughing)
I’m just kidding.
(sighs)
The truth is, nothing fits me. You see, I used to be like fat... no, like fat. And this camp really changed me. As you can see.
(points at himself)
So, my clothes don’t fit me anymore, but whatever, I guess those are the after effects... or should I say... the after effats.

A few TEENS run by, and accidently push Miguel causing him to spill his cup of water on Nathan. Nathan looks down at himself with an annoyed face.

SMASH CUT TO:

“AFTER EFFATS”

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

INT. PSYCHOLOGIST’S OFFICE – DAY

A white room simply decorated. A chair and a couch in the center of the room. A professional looking woman sits on the chair and Nathan lies on the couch.

PSYCHOLOGIST
I know this is a big change for you, and you’re still getting used to it --

NATHAN (V.O.)
Being able walk upstairs without getting tired is not hard to get used to.

PSYCHOLOGIST
-- and that’s why I suggest you make a video every once in a while and talk about your new life, your problems, etcetera. You can share it online if you would like.

NATHAN
Not a bad idea. I’ll think about it.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Not a bad idea.

PSYCHOLOGIST
(stands up)
OK then, you’re by yourself now.

Nathan heads to the door; just before he leaves...

NATHAN
Thank you.

PSYCHOLOGIST
You’re welcome.
(as she waves)
Pay the bill.

INT. BRIGHT HOUSE – NATHAN’S ROOM – NIGHT

Nathan sits in front of his laptop. Nathan speaks directly into his laptop’s WEBCAM.
**NATHAN**

Hello. My name is Nathan... Bright. I’m seventeen years old. Yeah.

(beat; nods at the camera)

I... I was fat; I’m skinny now. Err... I’m going back to school tomorrow. And no one has seen me yet.

(Realizing)

Actually, no one knows I was fighting with myself this whole summer - specially during those push-ups sessions, like, whoa there! Bad! I wonder how people are gonna react. You see, I’ve been bullied my whole entire life for being fat, but now... but now what’s going to happen? I’m not fat anymore. I guess you’ll have to stay tuned.

Nathan stops recording. On the bottom part of the screen there are two buttons that read SHARE and SHARE IT ALL. Nathan looks at the SHARE button, keeps looking, he moves his cursor over it and clicks on it. Nathan smiles, but then his eyes widen as UPLOADING VIDEO TO METUBE appears on the screen. He clicks the screen multiple times but it’s in vain since there’s no “cancel” button.

**NATHAN (V.O.)**

(freaking out)

Oh my God, what do I do now? Oh my God. It’s not like anyone is gonna see it, right? I mean... I don’t even say anything bad.

**NATHAN**

(breathing slowly)

OK, calm down Nathan Bright, you stupid ass! Just delete it when it’s done uploading.

Suddenly, the computer turns off. A small light flickers. Out of battery. Nathan sighs.

**NATHAN (CONT’D)**

(whispers)

Thank God.
INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - DAY

Nathan walks along the hall as he looks for his locker. He stops in front of one, and then checks his schedule.

NATHAN
(Looks at his schedule)
Twenty-four sixty-nine...

NATHAN (CONT’D)
(at locker)
Twenty-four sixty-nine. Bottom.
Fuck.

He proceeds to open a locker at the bottom row.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Everyone hates bottom lockers, even the fat guy that everyone hates... and that’s me. The only difference is that I’m not fat anymore! Good news!
(beat)
My birthday always falls on the first week of school. Even that part of my life sucks.

Just as he opens his locker... Miguel joins him.

MIGUEL
Nathan? Do you go to this school?

NATHAN
(sarcastic)
No, I just like stealing from shitty bottom lockers.

MIGUEL
Whoa! No need to be sarcastic. Is someone not having a good day?

NATHAN
In my defense, it’s Monday, first day of school, and it’s my birthday.

Nathan takes a binder out of his backpack, and then puts the backpack in his locker.

MIGUEL
Oh! Really? Well let me give you... this.
Miguel rips a piece of paper from one of his binders and writes something. He then hands the note to Nathan.

ANGLE ON the note.

NATHAN
(reads)
To my new friend, Nathan Bright,
happy birthday! With love, Miguel R.

After reading, Nathan takes a pen out of his pocket and writes “Love you too” on the note and then hands it back to Miguel.

MIGUEL
(reads)
Love you too.

Miguel smiles as he draws a smiley face on the note. He hands it back to Nathan. Nathan smiles at the note.

MIGUEL (CONT’D)
You keep it. It’s your birthday.

NATHAN
I was going to keep it.

Nathan puts the note in his pocket. Miguel opens his arms, as if asking for a hug. Nathan thinks about it, and then he hugs Miguel, but then...

ALLISON
Out of my way losers!

Nathan and Miguel release each other. Nathan turns to ALLISON SELDERS (16), a pretty, skinny, fashionable, material, mean, and girly girl who stands in front of them. Allison mouth opens in shock when she sees Nathan.

NATHAN
How is this your way? I’m at my locker.

Nathan points to the bottom locker behind him.

ALLISON
(devilish)
Bright? Nathan Bright? You look different.
NATHAN
(sarcastic)
No shit Allison! I didn’t notice
I’m a hundred pounds lighter!

ALLISON
Why so mad? Aren’t you happy that
you don’t look like an elephant
anymore?

NATHAN
I’m happier that I won’t have to
listen to your insults anymore.

ALLISON
(proud)
I’m Allison Selders. You know me.
You know they won’t stop.

Allison proudly points to the locker on top of Nathan’s locker.

ALLISON (CONT’D)
Well, that’s my locker, so... out
of my way!

Allison pushes her way between Nathan and Miguel, then she
starts to open her locker. Nathan and Miguel walk away.

MIGUEL
That was weird.
(beat)
Well, I have to go look for my
locker, happy birthday!

NATHAN
(nods)
Thanks.

Miguel leaves.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - ENGLISH - DAY

A classroom. Nicely decorated with flowers, and... ducks! All
types of ducks, rubber, plush, paper; there’s ducks all over
the room.

Nathan enters the half filled room. MRS. PALDEEN (48), a
young looking and preppy woman - mainly because she knows how
to mix fashion and make-up - receives Nathan.
MRS. PALDEEN

Hello.
(points to desks)
Find your name.

Nathan looks for his name on the desks, he finds his, and takes a seat. He looks around the room and notices MINNY GODGIVEN (17), who texts as if the world’s going to end soon. There’s a desk between them. Nathan smiles and approaches her from the back and gives her a tight hug. Minny turns around freaked out, her face suddenly goes from mad to shocked.

MINNY
Nathan? Oh my gosh.

NATHAN
(rolls eyes; gay)
I know. I look different. I’ve been using a new shampoo.

MINNY
Let me... I’m not finished.

Nathan nods. Minny finishes writing a text. Pause.

MINNY (CONT’D)
OK, how did this happen? Did they starve you in Kansas or what?

NATHAN
(confused)
No! Yes!
(thinks)
Yes... but not... not in Kansas.

MINNY
Your mom told us you were in Kansas with your grandparents.

NATHAN
Hell no! My grandparents are way cooler than that.

MINNY
I know. At first I was like, Kansas? The gangster-wannabe state? And then I was like, that explains the fake butterfly tattoo on his hand in seventh grade.
NATHAN
I was in northern California, I was in a summer camp where they did starve me, and put me to fight against all my fat.

MINNY
It looks like you won! I’m so proud of you, it’s probably the only fight you’ll ever win.

NATHAN
(sarcastic)
Oh, thank you best friend.

CECILIA RODRIGUEZ (17), enters the room, Mrs. Paldeen tells her the same thing that she told Nathan. Cecilia starts looking for her name, it’s the desk in front of Minny’s. Minny stands up and hugs her.

MINNY
Yay! I can copy the answers from you!

NATHAN
I want a hug too!

Nathan joins the hug. Cecilia sees Nathan, her mouth opens in shock.

CECILIA
What happened to you? Did you walk the across the Great Plains or what?

NATHAN
(repeating; fast)
I was not in Kansas. I was in a lose-weight summer camp where I fought myself for two and a half months...
(posses)
Achieving this awesome shape that your eyes are looking at right now. Also I’ve been using a new shampoo.

CECILIA
(blinks)
I’m hungry.

MINNY
I’m hungry and sleepy.
NATHAN
Talking about what we are, I met this boy during summer camp, and he comes here.

MINNY
What’s his name?

NATHAN
Miguel R.

CECILIA
R as in Rat?

NATHAN
R as in Romance. I’m in love.

MINNY
Is he gay?

NATHAN
I don’t know. I think so.

CECILIA
What does he look like?

NATHAN
He like has a lot of muscle... and he’s awesome.

Allison enters the room with her friend JENNA HOOKS (17), a lively and spirited black girl. They look for their names. Allison sits behind Minny. Minny rolls her eyes. Jenna sits between Nathan and Minny, to Nathan’s right, and Minny’s left. The bell rings. Nathan sits. Mrs. Paldeen starts talking.

MRS. PALDEEN
Hi, I’m Mrs. Paldeen. Today I’m just going to be talking about class rules which will take about thirty minutes, but first I’m going to give you a vocab sheet that you have to fill out, and study for next class’ test. No Phones. There’s plenty of dictionaries on that bookshelf.

Mrs. Paldeen points to a bookshelf that has four or five dictionaries, as she passes vocab sheets. Nathan opens his binder and takes a pencil out, he spots the note Miguel gave him earlier. He takes the note, and we see/hear as he writes.
NATHAN (V.O.)
He thought I was kidding, but I’m not, I really feel something for him.

Nathan rolls the note into a little ball. Nathan makes sure Mrs. Paldeen is not looking. Mrs. Paldeen texts with a happy expression on her face. The coast is clear.

Nathan tosses the note to Minny.

The note hits Minny on the back and then it falls to the floor. Nathan turns to his paper and starts matching definitions to words.

After a couple of seconds, Nathan turns to see if Minny is reading the note Miguel gave him on his birthday, but no... Allison is reading the note. Zoom on Nathan slack-jawed face.

Allison turns and makes eye contact with Nathan, she smiles at him with a devilish look.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - DAY

Bell rings. Allison runs out of the room, first out. Behind her -- Nathan. He turns around to see where she went but she’s nowhere to be seen. Minny and Cecilia come out of the room, worried.

CECILIA
Are you all right?

NATHAN
(worried)
She has the note!

MINNY
What note?

NATHAN
(fast)
Miguel! Miguel gave me a happy birthday note. It’s my birthday by the way. The note says, “with love”, from him; and “I love you too”, from me. It has our names written in it, it wasn’t serious though, we were just playing. I lie. He was playing, I wasn’t, but whatever, Allison has the note, and I don’t know what she’s going to do with it, ‘cause last time I checked she hates me.

(MORE)
NATHAN (CONT'D)
(sighs)
I’m dead... no, like dead!

CECILIA
It was just a game, like you said.
No one’s gonna know you were being serious.

NATHAN
I kinda wrote it down... that I wasn’t kidding.

(to Minny)
I threw it at you! But she picked it up first. Gosh!

MINNY
That bitch!
(to Nathan)
Happy birthday!

CECILIA
(to Minny)
Hey!
(to Nathan)
Happy birthday!

MINNY
(to Cecilia)
She is. I’m sorry CC.

NATHAN
I need to get that note like fucking right now!

CECILIA
(to Nathan)
Hey!

MINNY
What note?

Nathan and Cecilia look at Minny.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A locker room, somewhat dark. As Nathan changes clothes, Miguel approaches him wearing a nice looking tennis uniform. Nathan doesn’t notice him.

MIGUEL
Hey!

Nathan jumps a little.

NATHAN
(nervous)
Oh hey!

MIGUEL
What are you doing?

NATHAN
I’m... changing.

MIGUEL
Right. I... stupid question.

Miguel opens his mouth, unsure of what to say.

NATHAN
So... you look preppy. I like it.

MIGUEL
(mocking)
Yeah... you look good too.

Nathan looks down at himself, and smiles.

NATHAN
I know I look like trash, no need to point that out.

MIGUEL
So... I was wondering if you would, maybe, want to sit with us at lunch? With some friends and me.

NATHAN
Sure.

ALLAN LEE (16), another tennis boy comes up to Miguel.

ALLAN
Mic, Melanie is looking for you.
Nathan tries to act not surprised.

MIGUEL
(to Allan)
Oh! Tell her I’m coming.

ALLAN
Hurry, she looks mad. I don’t want her to slap me.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Oh, for those of you who don’t know Melanie. Melanie is...

BEGIN SEQUENCE

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - ART - DAY

Nathan is almost done with an sculpture made of toothpicks. MELANIE (16), a beautiful, nice looking girl; also uses toothpicks on her sculpture. The only difference is that, Melanie’s sculpture looks horrendous.

Melanie stands up, and walks by Nathan’s sculpture.

She fakes a fall over Nathan’s sculpture.

The sculpture is completely destroyed. She quickly stands up and cries. When no one is looking she smiles.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - DAY

Melanie slaps a boy in front of everyone, and then she spills her drink all over the boy.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - DAY

Melanie smashes a cell phone against the ground. A girl cries besides her.

EXT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - PATIO - DAY

Melanie pushes a girl into the beautiful school fountain. Then she walks away, leaving the girl crying in the fountain.
EXT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - TENNIS COURT - DAY

Melanie plays tennis against a boy. She violently throws the ball at his face, hitting him on the eye. The boy falls to the ground.

END SEQUENCE

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKER ROOM - SAME

Miguel talks to Nathan.

NATHAN (V.O.)
... a bully.

MIGUEL
Nathan?

Nathan comes back from his thinking.

NATHAN
What?

MIGUEL
See you after class?

NATHAN
(stupidly lying)
I... I just remembered... I have friends that need to be sit with. Like, sometimes they just go coo-coo without me. Like, I told them, potato... What is this? And they were like, you are the potato master, and I’m there like, it’s Britney bitch!

MIGUEL
(confused)
Err... OK. Well, see you... later.

NATHAN
Yeah...

Miguel and Allan exit.

NATHAN (V.O.)
I’m good at lying and I’m good at pretending I’m not nervous. But for some reason I suck at multitasking. It’s Britney bitch? Really?
INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - DAY

Nathan comes out of the locker room in his P.E. Uniform. He looks around the gym to see if he knows anyone. To the left, no one; to the front, no one; to the right, bingo! LUCY HOPE (17), a shy-looking girl, stands in the middle of crowd of students. Nathan approaches her.

NATHAN
Lucy!

Lucy turns around and smiles, half a second later her mouth and her eyes widen in disbelief.

LUCY
Nathan?

NATHAN
(again)
Yeah...

LUCY
Where you in a wheat diet?

NATHAN
I was not in Kansas! I was in a summer camp. A lose-weight summer camp. After two and a half months of suffering, I’m here.

LUCY
OK...
(beat)
Thank God you’re in this class. I’m so nervous.

NATHAN
Why? It’s just P.E.

LUCY
(nervous)
Well, you’ve never been in the real P.E. Your fatass kept you from doing all the exercises, and playing all the games. But whatever, when I was in seventh grade...

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - FLASHBACK

A twelve-year-old Lucy is in the middle of a football field looking to all sides.
Other seventh graders run past her from every direction; some wear blue belts, some wear yellow belts. Then...

    VOICE (O.S.)
    Look out!!!

A football hits Lucy on the face. She falls to the ground, her nose is bleeding, the football is to one side. Everyone gathers around her, one of the boys picks up the football.

    BOY
    The football is fine! No blood!

Everyone starts to play again, leaving her on the ground.

    END FLASHBACK

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - SAME

Lucy and Nathan still talking.

    LUCY
    I had a broken nose for two months.

    NATHAN
    I’ve never played flag football... or any sport. Besides running, and climbing, and not eating, but that’s it.

    LUCY
    It’s horrible! You have to pull the strings hanging from a belt, everyone accidently touches your ass.

    NATHAN
    I’m starting to like this game. (suddenly)
        It’s my birthday!

    LUCY
        (giggles)
        Oh my God, kid. Happy birthday!

They hug.

    NATHAN
    Thanks.

As they hug Nathan notices that --
Allison and Jenna enter the gym in their cheerleader-practice-uniforms. Allison texts. Jenna plays with Allison’s hair. Nathan walks up to Allison, pulling Lucy with him.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
Allison, give it!

ALLISON
Hey Nathan, you again?

NATHAN
Give me the note!

ALLISON
What note are you talking about?

NATHAN
Please, give me the note. The one you picked up in English.

ALLISON
Oh, that note?

Allison takes the note out of her binder and then she snaps a picture of it. We don’t see the picture, only Jenna does, her eyes widen.

NATHAN
(scared)
No. Don’t... don’t do that. Just give it. Delete that.

ALLISON
Ha! I’m not gonna give it to you... I’m gonna give to everyone... except you... and your friend.

LUCY
(to Allison)
But why? I wanna see it.

NATHAN
Lucy!

LUCY
OK no.

Allison types something on her phone and then...

ALLISON
(evil smirk)
Sent!
NATHAN
(shock/angry)
You. Are. A. BITCH!

ALLISON
(mocking)
Thank you. What can I say? I try.

Phones RING all over the gym. Everyone takes them out, look
at them, and then... everyone gives Nathan sharp, disgusted
looks.

Some people giggle, others whisper to each other; some don’t
hide it, and just laugh out loud pointing at Nathan.

NATHAN
Give me the note!

ALLISON
Forget it Bright! It’s mine now.

NATHAN (V.O.)
I wanted to cry, but I wasn’t going
to. I wanted to die, but I wasn’t
going to. I wanted to kill that
bitch... and I was really
considering it.

BELL RINGS. Allison leaves with the cheer squad. She smiles
at Nathan.

Nathan’s P.E. Class gathers around the teacher. Nathan has a
haunted look on his face. Lucy pats him on the back. As
teacher talks...

LUCY
Nathan, come on. What can be so bad
to put you like this?

NATHAN
Let’s just say that the note pushes
me out of the closet.

NATHAN (V.O.)
With a train!

LUCY
Oh.

(beat)
But I mean, it’s not that bad, it’s
not like you’re going to die or
anything.
NATHAN
I’m dead!
(beat)
I need to see the picture!

LUCY
Nathan, trust me, there are worse things that can happen.

Coach starts talking.

COACH
(to class)
Today we’re gonna play flag football. Blue to the left! Yellow to the right!

Lucy’s face goes dead. Coach starts picking colors for people. Nathan turns to Lucy.

NATHAN
(imitates)
But I mean, it’s not like you’re going to die or anything.

LUCY
I’m dead!

EXT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Sweaty teenagers play football under the hot sun. Nathan walks up to other students, but it’s in vain, they back away from him before he even gets to them.

Meanwhile, Lucy is in the middle of the field with teens racing past her.

Nathan tries to catch people, so they can show him the picture, but everyone runs away from him.

Lucy races behind the person with the football, she starts to play.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Oh God, why was everyone so disgusted that I was gay? I mean, it’s not like it’s contagious or anything. God, I wanted to die! But no! I wasn’t going to die without seeing that picture first;
(MORE)
NATHAN (V.O.) (CONT’D)
actually, it wasn’t so much the picture, it was the message that Allison had sent everyone -- except Lucy and me -- I wanted to know why everyone was so distant. Although, I don’t know why I worry now. It’s always been like this. I was fat and no one wanted to talk to me, I mean I get that... or at least that had been my excuse for the past sixteen years. But now? But now I had no excuse, they were distant because they... they didn’t like me.

Nathan steps aside from the game, and just looks at the sky, the trees, the... road? Cars passing by.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Pollution. We humans have the tendency to ruin everything. Even our own life. And you’d think we’d be happy with that, but no, we have to ruin other people’s life in order for ours to be complete. Pollution.

Lucy comes up besides Nathan.

LUCY
What are you doing? Come play!

NATHAN
I’m a joke. Literally. Everyone is laughing at me.

LUCY
(sarcastic)
Oh stop it. You’re gonna make me cry.

Nathan looks down, and notices Lucy has the football.

NATHAN
Lucy?

LUCY
Yeah?

NATHAN
You have the football.

LUCY
I know.
They both freeze... slowly turn around, but it’s too late, students throw themselves on top of Lucy, pulling Nathan in with them.

EXT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - TENNIS COURT - DAY

Nathan drinks water from the water fountain besides the tennis court. He washes his face. He turns around to the tennis court, to see who’s there. His face goes sad when he sees Miguel talking to Melanie, who looks beautiful in her tennis outfit. Nathan looks down at himself in his dirty P.E. Uniform covered in grass. Miguel turns and sees him, but Nathan leaves before Miguel can do anything.

Lucy drinks water, she’s wearing a small band-aid above her eyebrow. Nathan hurries past her. Lucy follows him.

LUCY
What’s wrong?

NATHAN
Me!

LUCY
What where you doing in the tennis court?

NATHAN
OK, so there’s this kid that I like. His name is Miguel. He wrote me a note wishing me happy birthday. That’s the note everyone’s laughing at.

LUCY
How is that bad?

NATHAN
We wrote that we love each other... as a joke. I wanted Minish to read it, so I tossed it at her, but Allison got it. And then the bitch took a picture and sent it to everyone. You were there.

LUCY
I can’t believe it... she didn’t send it to me!

NATHAN
Lucy!
OK no.  

LUCY

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Nathan and Lucy go through the line. People stare, laugh, and point at Nathan. Nathan covers his face with his binder. Lucy picks all her food. Nathan is not eating.

Nathan and Lucy sit. Nathan puts his head in his binder.

LUCY
Oh my God, Nathan! No one cares.

Nathan peeps out, but people are still staring, pointing, and laughing. Hides again.

Minny and Cecilia sit with Lucy and Nathan. Each one carries their food tray. Cecilia’s carries all different kinds of food.

MINNY
What happened to your eyebrow, Lucy?

LUCY
We were playing flag football in P.E. And I had the ball and everyone threw themselves on top of me.

CECILIA
On top of a girl? Men don’t exist anymore.

Minny looks at Lucy, simultaneously she points at Nathan that still hides his face.

LUCY
Oh. Something about a note. Allison Selders took a picture and sent it to the whole school... Except me... and him. So he’s embarrassed.

MINNY
What? Everyone gets diarrhea once in their life time.

Nathan takes his head out of the binder.

NATHAN
(confused)

What?
CECILIA
Girls every once a month.

Lucy, Minny, and Nathan stare at Cecilia.

NATHAN
Minish, what does this have to do with diarrhea?

MINNY
You don’t have to worry, you’ll be fine.

NATHAN
But what does all this have to do with me?

MINNY
Well, isn’t that what you’re crying about?

NATHAN
No. I’m crying because... wait... no, I’m not crying! I’m mad because Allison sent the note Miguel gave me, the one I told you about, to the whole school -- except to Lucy and me.

CECILIA
No.

NATHAN
Yes.

CECILIA
No. She sent this.

Cecilia takes her phone out, and shows Nathan and Lucy the message with the picture. Nathan reads it.

NATHAN
Help me, this diarrhea is kicking in like hell. I need to go to the bathroom. I’m about to explode. Guys! Get away from Nathan Bright, he ate tacos this morning.

(beat)
What a fucking whore!

CECILIA
(to Nathan)
Hey!
NATHAN (to Cecilia)
She is.

MINNY (to Cecilia)
She is.

NATHAN
Sorry CC.
(beat; sighs)
Oh my God, I feel so free right now. Even though this note is not mine, I like it better than the other one... It’s like I just went to the bathroom.

Lucy, Cecilia, and Minny look at Nathan.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
What?

Minny shows them a picture of a guy.

MINNY
Oh my God, I met this guy at the club the other day. He’s so hot!

NATHAN
How old is he.

MINNY
Twenty.

NATHAN
That’s not even legal.

LUCY
If you’re Mexican it is.

Minny nods.

CECILIA
(to Lucy)
Hey!

MINNY
(to Cecilia)
It’s true. Sorry CC.

NATHAN
(touches his eyebrow)
Lucy, how are you feeling?
LUCY
It doesn’t even hurt.

NATHAN
Are you switching out?

LUCY
Hell no! I love that class. It’s so much fun. I need the credit, plus it’s time for me to face my fears.

NATHAN
Well, yes, but not literally with your face.

They laugh.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL

Nathan puts some stuff in his locker, Allison arrives with her friend Jenna.

ALLISON
Hurry your face Bright!

Nathan closes his locker and stands up.

NATHAN
You are a real bitch!

ALLISON
And you are nothing. You should thank me that I uploaded your note, now people at least know who you are.

NATHAN
For your information, that note is not mine. I thought you had another note, that you obviously don’t have, thank God.

ALLISON
I know that note is not yours. I just wanted to make you suffer.

(beat)
Oh my gosh, I love me so much!

Nathan drops his pencil, he kneels to pick it up, and then he notices that Jenna is bleeding from her vagina, her blue pants now look maroon. He quickly stands up, takes his sweater off, and gives it to Jenna.
NATHAN
Jenna your bleeding.

Jenna quickly wraps the sweater around her waist, and leaves.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
(realizing)
That note was Jenna’s! Oh my God!
How can you do that to your friend?

ALLISON
(mocking)
I didn’t do it to her. I did it to you, with her note.

NATHAN
You know what the best part is?

ALLISON
I don’t care, I have to get to class. Out of my way!

NATHAN
That you’re bleeding too. What a coincidence!

Allison looks down at herself, she is bleeding. She quickly tries to cover herself with her binder. Nathan then yells...

NATHAN (CONT’D)
Oh my God, Allison you’re bleeding!

Students turn around and start to point and laugh at Allison. Allison doesn’t know what to do, or how to cover herself up.

NATHAN (CONT’D)
(whispering)
This is what happens when you do bad things. Karma gets you bitch.

ALLISON
(whispering; angry)
You have no idea who you’re dealing with you stupid fuck. Oh, and I know that hug with Miguel wasn’t just a friend hug.

NATHAN
(nervous)
It’s my birthday!

ALLISON
Yeah right. A little bit to long for a birthday hug don’t you think?
NATHAN
Think whatever you want... I don’t...

ALLISON
As soon as I get enough proof, you’re done Bright! You’re dead!

Allison pushes through the crowd, leaving Nathan wide eyed, and pale, as if all his blood was drained.

NATHAN
Fuck!

INT. NATHAN’S ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan sits in front of his laptop. He speaks into his laptop’s webcam. Just before he wraps up the video...

NATHAN
--And that’s how my birthday basically went. One bitch, three friends, and a fucking asshole that’s not gay. Fuck him... I wish.
(beat)
Well this is it for today. I guess I’ll see you... No... I guess I’ll talk to you later nosy bitches!

Nathan stops the video. Once again the SHARE and SHARE IT ALL buttons appear on the screen. Nathan thinks about it for a second, he bites his lip, and then... he clicks the SHARE IT ALL button.

UPLOADING 2 VIDEOS appears on the screen. He smiles, and lets the videos upload.

INT. BARTON HIGH SCHOOL - HALL

Nathan walks up to his locker, and opens it. As he puts his binder in, he notices a paper in his locker.

ANGLE ON top of paper. On it, there’s a picture of the note Miguel wrote to Nathan. Under the picture:

I know your real secret.

And then:

It makes a perfect cover page.
Signs:

Your Worst Nightmare.

A startled look appears on Nathan’s face.

FADE OUT.