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EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

A yard full of kids playing. Some play soccer, some basketball. Some four square, some wallball. JOSEPH (a fourth grader, lean and short) sits by himself, spinning a top. TIM (a sixth grader, big and tall) walks over and kicks it away. TIM chases after it while JOSEPH jumps to his feet.

JOSEPH

Again? Why do you always do this to me?

TIM picks up the top and holds it over JOSEPH's head, out of reach.

TIM

Kid, you make this too easy!

JOSEPH

Then why can't you just leave me alone? You're such an idiot!

TIM pushes JOSEPH down onto the ground.

JOSEPH (cont'd)

Ow. Why'd you do that?

TIM

Don't call me an idiot!

TIM turns around and throws the top away.

JOSEPH

NO! My brother gave me that!

TIM

Yea, well my brother never gave me anything! He just comes in and takes all my money from me when he wants to party with his friends.

JOSEPH

Why don't you tell your parents that?

TIM

I have. They just keep giving me more money and then he takes it again.

JOSEPH

You know. That's sort of what you do to me every day. I wish you would stop.

TIM

I wish my brother would stop, but he hasn't. So why should I?

JOSEPH

Well if you don't like your brother doing that to you, you shouldn't do it to other people. Then you're just acting like him, it's kind of why everyone calls you an idiot.

TIM

DONT!

JOSEPH

Call you that. I know, I'm sorry. Can I get up now?

TIM

Uh, yea. Sorry.

TIM helps JOSEPH to his feet.

JOSEPH

So what are we going to do about your brother?

TIM

I don't know, man. Just leave it alone.

JOSEPH

But if your brother stops bullying you, then you'll stop bullying me. If I help, it's a win win right?

TIM

I guess so. But you're dreaming, kid!

JOSEPH

What if you hide your money in your desk, or your locker? No one will

(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)
mess with you here, they're all
scared of you.

TIM
Whoa. I never thought of that!

*2 weeks later.

INT. TIM'S ROOM

TIM is in his room playing videogames, his brother JARED
bursts in.

JARED
20 bucks. Let's go!

He waves his hand at TIM.

TIM
I don't have any money.

JARED
20 bucks. Now.

TIM
I already told you, I don't have
it.

JARED
Ok. You asked for it.

TIM
Jared. No!

JARED wrestles TIM off his chair onto the ground. He holds
him down.

JARED
Where is it?

TIM
It's at school, I put it there so
you'd stop taking it.

JARED
What the hell kid? You never use it
anyways.

TIM
Yea but I don't want you to use it
for parties. Why are you so mean to
me now? We used to be friends?

JARED lets go of TIM and gets to his feet.

JARED
Cause you're a stupid kid, and you
know nothing.

TIM
Don't call me stupid! You know I
hate that.

JARED
Yea, well you're an idiot.

TIM
No I'm not! Get out of my room.
Just leave me alone, I hate you!

JARED looks upset, he leaves the room and TIM slams his
door.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

TIM is sitting by himself under a tree in the schoolyard,
JOSEPH walks over.

JOSEPH
Hey Tim, are you okay?

TIM
Get away from me, kid. I'm not in
the mood.

JOSEPH
What's wrong?

TIM
You're an idiot, that's what's
wrong! I didn't give my brother my
money and now we hate each other.

JOSEPH
Why?

TIM
I told him I hate him, I can't just
take that back.

JOSEPH
I think you can, just say sorry. I
used to think I hated you, but I
don't anymore.

TIM laughs.

TIM
Well that's good to know.

INT. TIM'S ROOM

TIM is sitting on his bed, doing homework. JARED walks in.

TIM
It's still at school.

JARED
I know, I just wanted to say sorry.

TIM
Yea, ok.

JARED
No I'm serious. It's just, mom and dad. They give you whatever you ask for and just say no to me.

TIM
It's cause they know what you're doing! They aren't stupid.

JARED
I know they know. But it's like they don't even care. They know I can still do it, they don't stop me.

TIM
You ever think that maybe you should just stop yourself.

JARED
Ha. And have all my friends think I'm a square. No thanks.

TIM
They don't sound like friends to me. Friends care about each other, these guys only care about your money.

JARED
Hmm. I guess you know some things after all.

JARED starts to walk out of the room.

TIM
Uh, Jared. I love you!

Jared laughs

JARED
I love you too, little bro.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

JOSEPH is sitting in the yard, drawing circles in the sand.
TIM walks over and places his top in front of him.

JOSEPH
My top?! How did you find it?

TIM
I went and found it after school
that day. I've had it in my locker
for awhile.

JOSEPH
Why didn't you give it back?

TIM
Well, you helped me get my brother
back. Yours gave this to you, I
figured you should have it. You're
a good friend, Joseph.

JOSEPH
Uh, thanks Tim. Thanks alot!

FADE OUT.