UNDERCLASSMEN - EPISODE 7 "HALLOWEEN: PART TWO"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Terry stands at the front of the classroom, Chris sits in the back.

MR. TERRY
Okay class, that's all for today. Be sure to do you're homework and have a happy Halloween. I'll see you all tomorrow...Chris? Can I see you for a minute?

A couple students jokingly make "Ooo" noises, as Chris approaches Mr. Terry. Mr. Terry and Chris wait until everyone has left.

CHRIS
What's up?

MR. TERRY
Chris, I realize you may be frustrated with the course.

CHRIS
Look, if this is about yesterday then I'm sorry. I wasn't feeling well and I overreacted.

MR. TERRY
I just want to let you know that anything I do is not personal. But if you don't like what I'm teaching, there's nothing I can do. I don't decide the curriculum, the school does. Okay?

CHRIS
Okay.

MR. TERRY
Just try not to burst out like that again, alright?

CHRIS
All right.

Chris begins to leave.
MR. TERRY
Oh, and Chris.

CHRIS
I get it Mr. Terry! I'm sorry.

MR. TERRY
I just wanted to say that the next time you go out on a school night, be sure to spray deodorant or cologne on. It'll cover up the smells of whatever it is you did.

Chris stares at Mr. Terry, worried.

INT. ECONOMICS CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Vaughn is lecturing the economics class, including Eric and Jonsey.

MR. VAUGHN
So do we all understand the supply and demand curves?

Jonsey raises his hand, Mr. Vaughn calls on him.

MR. VAUGHN
Jonsey?

JONSEY
Mr. Vaughn, what are you doing tonight?

MR. VAUGHN
(chuckles)
You guys are really good at getting me off topic.

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN
I'll end up going out somewhere.

JONSEY
You should come to one of my parties at my house or something.

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN
Come on, would you guys really want me at one of your parties?
ERIC
Hell yeah.

JONSEY
Are you allowed?

MR. VAUGHN
Allowed to drink with my students?

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN
I highly doubt it, but I could ask the administration.

JONSEY
Please do.

Mr. Vaughn chuckles and shakes his head.

MR. VAUGHN
Guys, come on, can we try and learn something?

ERIC
Did you finish grading our tests yet?

MR. VAUGHN
Oh, yeah actually. Thanks, Eric, hold on.

Mr. Vaughn reaches into his folders and pulls out a stack of graded tests and he begins to hand them out.

MR. VAUGHN
Most of you did very well. The class average was a B+ so I think you can all be happy about that.

ERIC
See Mr. Vaughn, we do learn.

Mr. Vaughn chuckles as he hands Eric and Jonsey back their tests. Eric gets a B minus.

ERIC
Dammit...how'd you do, Jonsey?

Jonsey doesn't respond.

ERIC
Jonsey?
Eric leans over and sees an 64 and a "See me!" written on Jonsey's test.

    ERIC
    Damn dude, sorry.

INT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Stacy, Liz, and Amy sit on a bench in the courtyard, waiting.

    STACY
    How much does it suck that we're in school at 3:30 on Halloween?

    AMY
    Ugh, so much.

    LIZ
    Did you ask your mom if you can go out tonight? Jonsey said that some people would be going over to his.

    STACY
    Yeah, she won't let me do anything.

    AMY
    But you have to come out. I'm going to go.

    STACY
    What can I do?

Boom, Chris, and Eric approach the girls.

    ERIC
    Hey.

    AMY
    Hey.

    ERIC
    We going to see you at Jonsey's tonight?

    STACY
    Not me.

    ERIC
    What? Why?
STACY
My mom is being a bitch. She doesn't want me going out.

BOOM
That sucks.

CHRIS
Try and come out, okay baby?

STACY
'kay.

Chris gives Stacy a quick kiss.

CHRIS
We're going to head over to Eric's before going up to Jonsey's. Hopefully we'll see you later.

LIZ
Bye.

AMY
Bye.

The guys leave. Pause.

LIZ
So do you have a costume, Amy?

AMY
No, you?

LIZ
Not really...

Pause. Stacy gets up.

STACY
You know what? Forget my mom. It's Halloween, and I want to go out. I've got so much stuff at my house, I bet I can set you up with costumes, too.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - DAY

Chris and Eric sit throwing a tennis ball back and forth in Eric's bedroom.
ERIC
So how was Mischief Night?

Chris catches the tennis ball but doesn't throw it back. He looks out the door to confirm Eric will be the only one that can hear what he has to say.

CHRIS
Dude, do me a favor?

ERIC
Yeah, sure, what is it?

CHRIS
Don't tell anybody, but I just got to get this off my chest, all right?

ERIC
Okay...shoot.

Chris throws the tennis ball back to Eric.

CHRIS
I got picked up by a cop.

ERIC
What?

CHRIS
Shh dude.

ERIC
Sorry...but why? What happened?

CHRIS
Nothing happened. I'm lucky dude. I mean, Aaron, Terrell, Jimmy...they were smoking. I didn't. And I didn't drink so I was all right. But still...

ERIC
So what happened to Aaron, Terrell, and Jimmy?

CHRIS
I was the only one the cop picked up.

ERIC
Why?
CHRIS
I was walking home by myself, Aaron didn't let me back in his car...it's a long story.

ERIC
That sucks...it's not cool of Aaron to do that. You all right?

CHRIS
Dude, it's not Aaron's fault. It's a long story, don't worry.

ERIC
Whatever. You okay though?

CHRIS
Yeah, I'm fine...I don't know...it's just...

ERIC
Just what?

CHRIS
(chuckles)
I just feel like kicking someone's ass, you know?

ERIC
(laughs)
That's understandable. Just don't let it be me.

CHRIS
So how's life for you?

Eric moves his head from side to side.

ERIC
It's been better, it's been worse.

CHRIS
You got a crush on anyone?

ERIC (V.O.)
Your girlfriend.

ERIC
...No.

CHRIS
You know you can tell me if there's something bothering you.
ERIC
Yeah, don't worry. I'll tell you.

Dom and Boom enter the room. Boom is wearing a pimp outfit and Dom has girl dolls glued to himself with the words "Chick Magnet" written on his t-shirt.

DOM
You guys ready to go?

ERIC
Yeah, cool.

Chris and Eric get up to leave.

INT. STACY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Stacy is digging deep in her closet. Amy and Liz sit on her bed.

STACY
They've got to be in here somewhere...

Stacy starts throwing shirts, pants, and dresses all over the floor of her bedroom. After a moment, she finds a large box.

STACY
This is it. My mom kept all the stuff my sister and I used to use for dress up. Some of it might be small...but something's better than nothing, right?

Stacy opens the box and pulls out some costumes, tossing a couple at Liz and Amy. Liz and Amy hold the costumes against themselves, realizing that they are very short.

AMY
This is almost nothing.

LIZ
My ass is going to hang out of this thing.

STACY
Come on, I try and do something nice.

Stacy takes the costumes back from Amy and Liz.
STACY (cont’d)
If you don't want my help then I won't bother trying.

AMY
Stacy, don't say that. We're joking. These are small that's all.

LIZ
Yeah, Stace, it's fine...we can be slutty firefighters...or policewomen...or...what is this?

Liz holds up a strange costume.

STACY
Warrior princess.

LIZ
Slutty warrior princess, perfect.

The girls laugh.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET – NIGHT

Boom, Chris, Dom, and Eric walk down a dark, largely empty street.

CHRIS
Where the hell is everybody? It's Halloween and no one is trick-or-treating.

BOOM
Maybe people just didn't want to come out today.

DOM (sarcastically)
Yeah Boom, they're waiting until next Halloween.

BOOM
That's not what I meant.

CHRIS
Then what did you mean?

Pause.
BOOM
I don't know but there has to be some explanation.

ERIC
Let's just get to Jonsey's before we make any assumptions.

They round the corner and see nearly two hundred high school kids standing on the street outside Jonsey's house.

BOOM
Holy cunt.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Eric, Boom, Chris, and Dom approach the front gate of Jonsey's house, where Stacy, Liz, and Amy stand wearing skimpy costumes.

STACY
Hey guys!
Stacy hugs Chris and kisses him.

CHRIS
Hey, you came.

STACY
Yeah.

Chris looks Stacy up and down.

CHRIS
(sarcastically)
I like your costume.

ERIC (V.O.)
I love your costume.

STACY
Don't be mean, there weren't a lot of choices.

ERIC (V.O.)
Halloween, a day where girls can dress like sluts and no one has a right to question it...awesome.

BOOM
What's everybody standing out here for?
LIZ
Jonsey's keeping everyone outside.

AMY
Yeah, and it's really cold.

ERIC
Let me give Jonsey a call.

STACY
Thanks.

Eric pulls out his phone and dials Jonsey's number.

CHRIS
Come on, let's check out who else is here.

ERIC
Wait, don't leave me by myself.

Chris, Stacy, Boom, and Liz wander off, ignoring Eric. Dom and Amy stare at each other awkwardly for a moment then head in separate directions.

ERIC
Shit.

JONSEY (O.S.)
(on phone)
Eric?

ERIC
(on phone)
Hey, yeah, Jonsey?

JONSEY (O.S.)
(on phone)
What's up?

ERIC
(on phone)
Dude, what the hell? Why are you leaving everyone out in the cold?

JONSEY (O.S.)
(on phone)
Man, none of that. I don't want two hundred people in my house.

ERIC
(on phone)
Where are you?
JONSEY (O.S.)
(on phone)
The front gate, where are you?

Eric looks around and sees Jonsey is a few feet away. He
sneaks up behind Jonsey.

JONSEY
(on phone)
Hello?

Eric pounces on Jonsey, scaring him.

ERIC
Here!

JONSEY
Shit! What the fuck?!

Eric laughs hysterically. Jonsey looks down on the ground to
see his cell phone has broken. Jonsey picks up the phone and
shows it to Eric, who cannot help but laugh a little bit.

JONSEY
Thanks, Eric.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Chris and Stacy walk hand-in-hand followed by Boom and Liz.

CHRIS
Shit, how many people you think
are here?

LIZ
 Probably a couple hundred.

STACY
No way.

LIZ
Yeah.

An egg flies by and hits Stacy on the back. She stops.

STACY
Are you kidding me?

LIZ
No, there are definitely a couple hundred people here.
STACY
No. Look.

Stacy motions towards her back, where an egg has splattered all over her.

BOOM
Whoa.

CHRIS
Where the hell did that come from?

STACY
I don't know. Crap!

CHRIS
Who threw that?
(looks around)
HEY! WHO THREW THAT EGG?!!

BOOM
Relax, Chris.

CHRIS
No man, the guy that threw that...I'm going to kick his ass.

Chris wanders off. Boom follows.

BOOM
Chris, wait.

STACY
Ugh, where's he going?

LIZ
Hey, let's go back and ask Jonsey for a paper towel or something.

STACY
Fine.

Stacy and Liz turn back.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NEXT

On the other side of the street, Amy wanders by herself. She nears a crowd of junior boys, including Aaron and Terrell.

AARON
Hey!

Amy looks around. She then looks back at Aaron.
AMY
Who? Me?

AARON
Yeah, come here.

Amy approaches Aaron.

AARON (cont'd)
What's your name?

AMY
Amy.

AARON
Amy? You friends with Chris?

AMY
Yeah, kind of.

AARON
Ah, that's how I know you...Chris is a good kid...at least for a frosh.

(pauses)
You want to try something fun?

AMY
(surprised)
Excuse me?

AARON
Relax, it's nothing dirty or anything...here.

Aaron reaches into the bag on the ground next to him and pulls out an egg. He hands it to Amy.

AARON
Chuck it.

AMY
What?

AARON
Come on, just close your eyes and chuck it. It's funny.

Amy looks around.

AMY
Where?
AARON
Anywhere.

AMY
And if I hit someone?

AARON
That's half the fun.

Amy pauses.

AMY
I don't want to throw the egg.

AARON
Come on, sweetie.

Amy glares at Aaron.

AMY
(upset)
Sweetie?

Amy tosses the egg to her side without paying attention, and it lands at the feet of a sophomore girl, VIC LEE, and two girls standing with Vic. The egg splatters on her shoes.

VIC
Ah! What the hell?!?

Vic looks over and notices Amy.

VIC
...Amy.

AMY
Oh crap Vic, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to-- I just--

The three girls walk away upset.

AMY
(to Aaron)
Thanks.

Amy walks away.

AARON
(chuckles)
You're welcome.
EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric is holding Jonsey's broken cell phone.

ERIC
Some duct tape and this will be just fine.

Eric hands it back to Jonsey but does so in an awkward way, which causes the phone to fall, breaking even more. Jonsey stares back at Eric, upset.

JONSEY
What the hell, Eric?!

Jonsey shoves Eric.

ERIC
Hey, relax Jonsey.

JONSEY
Ugh...it's a bad day dude, bad day.

Pause.

ERIC
So why aren't you letting anybody inside?

JONSEY
Are you kidding? There are like hundreds of people here.

ERIC
So?

JONSEY
So? I don't want all these people in my house when my parents are home.

ERIC
Jonsey, you and I both know that your parents don't care what goes on in your house.

JONSEY
I care, Eric. Okay? I don't want all these people trashing my house. I don't want to open the gate.
Stacy and Liz approach Eric and Jonsey.

STACY
Jonsey, can you open the gate for me? Someone threw an egg at me, I need to clean up.

ERIC
Wait...what happened?

LIZ
Someone threw an egg at Stacy.

JONSEY
Man, that sucks...

STACY
Can you get me a paper towel or something?

JONSEY
I'm sorry, I don't want to open the gate. I don't want people to get inside.

STACY
Are you kidding me?

JONSEY
Look, I'm sorry, but there are way too many people here. I don't want to take any chances.

STACY
Ugh...fine.

ERIC
Hold on.

Eric looks around and pulls a big leaf off of a plant in Jonsey's yard.

JONSEY
Dude, what the hell?!

ERIC
It's just a leaf, Jonsey.

Jonsey shakes his head, scoffs, and walks away.

ERIC
Here, Stacy.
Stacy takes the leaf from Eric but can't reach her back.

STACY
Ah, I can't reach. Liz, can you?

LIZ
I don't want to touch that thing.

STACY
Ugh...Eric?

Stacy hands the leaf back to Eric, who reaches for Stacy's back.

ERIC (V.O.)
Every chance you get to touch the girl you like feels more special than it actually is.

FANTASY SEQUENCE
Stacy lies on a massage table wrapped in only a towel. Eric moves the towel off her back and begins to massage her.

STACY
Oh, that feels good...you're a real magician you know. God, I need you to do my front too. Your hands just feel so good.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE
Eric has wiped the splattered egg off of Stacy.

ERIC
All done.

LIZ
You want a cookie?

Eric glares at Liz.

ERIC
No.

ERIC (V.O.)
Who are you kidding? You'd love a warm oatmeal & raisin cookie. Or a banana nut muffin...stop it, focus.
STACY
I want to know who the hell threw that egg!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Chris is navigating the crowd. Boom follows him.

BOOM
Chris. Chris. Slow down, man, what's the rush?

Chris stops and looks around.

CHRI S
You see anyone with eggs?

BOOM
No Chris. I haven't. And you need to calm out.

CHRI S
Don't tell me that. I don't want to calm down. I want to find out who did it and I want to kick his ass.

Boom sighs and looks around. He notices something.

BOOM
Chris.

CHRI S
What?

BOOM
Look.

CHRI S
Where?

Boom nods to the side of the street. Off on the side, near the bushes, Aaron and Terrell hang out with some other juniors and a carton of eggs. Aaron throws one egg into the crowd. Chris starts walking over to them. Boom stops him.

BOOM
What are you going to do?

CHRI S
I don't know.
BOOM
You going to fight Aaron?

CHRIS
I don't know.

BOOM
He's stronger than you.

CHRIS
I know.

Chris walks over to Aaron's crowd. Boom follows nervously.

CHRIS
Aaron.

AARON
Hey, look who it is. It's the frosh! Who's your friend, frosh?

BOOM
My name's Boom. We've met. We met a couple times. You picked Chris up from my house once.

CHRIS
You've been throwing eggs?

AARON
(chuckles)
No.

Aaron picks up another egg and launches it into the crowd.

AARON
What, you got a problem or something?

CHRIS
Well, actually (I was going) --

AARON
--Oh.

Aaron snaps.

AARON (cont'd)
Before I forget, you doing anything Saturday?

CHRIS
Well no (but I wanted) --
AARON
Now you are. I'll pick you up.
Your frosh friend can come too.

BOOM
Boom. My name's Boom.

AARON
(to Boom)
I'm sure it is.
(to Chris)
So you in?

ERIC (V.O.)
We all have issues with our friends. They can piss you off, they can mess with your friends...your girlfriend...but in the end, you got to pick and choose what's worth fighting about.

CHRIS
Saturday sounds good.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Eric and Stacy stand idlely.

ERIC
So how's life?

STACY
Not good.

ERIC
Why do you say that?

STACY
I just get sick of drama. And people have to be so immature to me. I hate it.

ERIC
Yeah, I know what you mean.

ERIC (V.O.)
(to himself)
No you don't.

Liz approaches Eric and Stacy.
LIZ
I can't believe it.

STACY
Can't believe what?

LIZ
I started asking around about you know, the egg thing. And someone said they saw Amy throwing eggs.

STACY
No!

LIZ
Yeah, I couldn't believe it either. But I asked and a couple other people said the same thing.

ERIC
Who said that?

LIZ
I heard it first from Kaila. But even Vic and Mel said the same thing.

ERIC
Of course they would say the same thing. They're all in the same clique. They basically share one brain. And they all hate Amy.

STACY
I can't believe Amy would do something like that!

ERIC
Did you hear what I just said? There's no way Amy did it. I still don't get what's the big deal.

STACY
She threw an egg at me! That immature bitch! Haven't I always said what a immature whore Amy is?

LIZ
Mhmm.

Eric looks at Liz and Stacy confused.
ERIC
This is the first time I've ever heard either of you say this.

STACY
(to Liz)
Do you know where she is?

LIZ
I think I saw her, let's go.

Stacy and Liz wander off, Eric sighs as he watches them leave.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Chris is walking away from Aaron's group and Boom stops him.

BOOM
Hey, what was that?

Chris starts walking again, Boom follows.

CHRIS
You were right, I can't take on Aaron. He's stronger than me.

BOOM
Two minutes ago you were ready to rip my head off if I got in your way.

CHRIS
I re-assessed the situation.

BOOM
That doesn't (explain every) --

Chris stops, upset, and turns to Boom.

CHRIS
--Look! Don't worry about it. But I want you to stop, Boom. You're annoying me.

Chris walks away from Boom. Dom approaches Boom.

DOM
What was that about?

BOOM
I don't know.
DOM
Huh...dude, look.

Dom points to Stacy and Liz, who have just approached Amy.

STACY
What's your deal?!?

AMY
What are you talking about?

STACY
You know what I'm talking about!

AMY
No I don't, what are you talking about.

LIZ
The egg you threw.

AMY
Egg? I didn't throw anything.

LIZ
Amy, everybody saw you.

AMY
I didn't do anything, who saw me?

STACY
You're an immature bitch, you know that?

Amy walks away towards Jonsey's house, upset.

STACY
Ugh, I need to go breath.

Stacy and Liz walk away down the street.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Amy quickly walks down the street. Eric stops her.

ERIC
Hey, Amy, you okay?

AMY
No.
ERIC
What's wrong?

Boom, Dom, and Jonsey approach Eric and Amy.

AMY
Stacy's such a bitch.

Amy reaches into her bag and pulls out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter. She puts a cigarette in her mouth and tries to light it but the lighter won't work.

AMY
Crap!

JONSEY
Here.

Jonsey pulls out his own lighter and lights Amy's cigarette.

AMY
I hate her. Stacy with the light brown hair and acting so superior 'cause she's got her boyfriend.

Pause.

AMY
I can't deal with this right now.

Amy walks away.

JONSEY
Man, Halloween is really starting to suck.

Jonsey looks at Dom and Boom's costumes.

JONSEY
What are you guys dressed as?

BOOM
Pimp.

DOM
Chick magnet.

JONSEY
So what? You're taking advantage of the one day a year you could actually be those things.

Jonsey laughs a bit.
ERIC
Yo, don't mess with them.

JONSEY
You're not my mom, dude.

Jonsey sighs and leaves.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Stacy and Liz have seperated themselves from the crowd around Jonsey's house. They sit on the curb down the street by themselves.

STACY
I'm tired of all this, can we just leave?

LIZ
Can I just go say goodbye?

STACY
Sure.

LIZ
You going to come?

STACY
I'd rather not.

LIZ
Okay, I'll be right back.

Liz walks away from Stacy.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Liz finds Eric, Boom, and Dom.

LIZ
Hey, guys. We're going to leave.

Liz hugs Boom.

DOM
Who's we?

LIZ
Stacy and I.

Liz hugs Dom.
ERIC
Where is Stacy?

LIZ
Just over there.

ERIC
You guys want to go say bye?

BOOM
No, too much drama for me.

DOM
Yeah, really.

ERIC
Fine, I'll be right back.

LIZ
Do you guys know where Chris or Jonsey are?

BOOM
No.

Liz sighs.

LIZ
Whatever, I'll see them tomorrow. Come on, Eric.

Liz and Eric head back.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Stacy stands waiting for Liz to return. Jonsey approaches.

JONSEY
Hey.

STACY
Hey Jonsey, we were just about to leave.

JONSEY
Oh, that sucks. I'm sorry about what happened.

STACY
Ugh, yeah.
LIZ
Don't be sorry Jonsey, it's not your fault.

Eric and Liz show up.

ERIC
Hey, you leaving?

STACY
Yeah.

ERIC
Oh, sorry.

LIZ
You ready to go?

STACY
Yeah.

Stacy hugs Jonsey.

STACY
Bye, Jonsey.

ERIC (V.O.)
I want a hug.

Stacy lets go and hugs Eric.

ERIC (V.O.)
Yes!

STACY
Bye, Eric.

Stacy wants to let go but Eric is holding her.

STACY
(uncomfortable)
Eric?

ERIC
Oh, sorry. Sometimes I don't know if it's going to be a short hug or a long one.

Liz shakes her head and chuckles.

STACY
Okay, let's go.
LIZ
Bye, guys.

ERIC
Bye Stacy.

The girls turn and walk away, down the street.

JONSEY
You're so fucking dumb.

ERIC
Shut the fuck up. Why the hell should I listen to you?

JONSEY
Eric. Don't mess with me.

ERIC
What are you going to do?

Jonsey glares at Eric. He raises a hand, pauses, then drops the hand and walks back towards his house. Eric turns to watch the girls walk away. He places his hands on his head and exhales deeply.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jonsey navigates the crowd.

JONSEY
Chris? Hey, yo, Chris? Chris?

CHRIS (O.S.)
Yo! I'm here!

Chris appears.

JONSEY
Yo Chris, you know Eric's got a crush on your girl?

CHRIS
What?

JONSEY
Stacy. Eric's got a crush on Stacy. Big time.

FANTASY SEQUENCE

Eric walks by with a knife in his back.
Hey, Eric, looks like you found a costume.

It's not a costume, someone stabbed me in the back.

Oh.

Hey dude, did you do this?

Jonsey shakes his head.

Nope.

Really?...huh.

(turns to Chris)

Chris?

No.

Eric nods.

Okay.

Eric walks away.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE

We all have issues with our friends. They can piss you off, they can mess with you...but in the end, you got to pick what's worth fighting about.

Jonsey walks away. Chris angrily approaches Eric.

Dude, what's wrong with you?

What? What do you mean?

I thought we were friends, man.
ERIC
We are, what are you talking about?

CHRIS
Stacy's my girlfriend! You know how long we've been going out for?

ERIC
Shit.

CHRIS
You didn't even tell me you liked her. What happened to being honest?

ERIC
Who told you this?

CHRIS
Doesn't matter.

ERIC
I want to know who told you!

CHRIS
Fuck you, Eric.

ERIC
Dude, just (tell me who) --

Eric puts his hand on Chris' shoulder, but Chris, in anger, pulls back and punches Eric in the face, Eric quickly covers his face with his hands. Eric and Chris stare at each other for a moment. Eric removes his hands to reveal a bloody nose.

Eric yells and attacks Chris, tackling him to the grass on the side of the road. Eric and Chris fight for a bit before Boom and Dom come over and break them up. Boom holds Eric and Dom holds Chris.

ERIC
Get the fuck off me!

Eric breaks free. He and Chris stare at each other for a moment and then Eric turns to head home.

CHRIS
Fuck you, Eric! Fuck you!

The End