

FINALS

Written by

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SLOWLY OPEN TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The school seems to be quiet, no one is on campus. The school is made up of multiple buildings with different walks ways separating the buildings.

TITLE CARD:

--Finals--

Title card disappears and all we see is the school.

It is bright and sunny outside. The air seems to be at a complete standstill.

--Present Day--

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Good morning students. Today is  
finals.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

There is a class room full of kids. They are all sitting in their desks. They are writing on a piece of test paper.

Some kids look up and around and others glance over at each other's papers. Some sniff, and some cough, and some tap their pencils on their desk.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
We hope that you have taken the  
last few weeks to prepare for  
today. So remember...

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Kids are doing the same thing as the other class, though MRS STOCH, doesn't seem to care what's going on. All she's doing is reading a book. She doesn't look at any of her student.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
These finals will determine your  
grades in a huge way. If you did  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (cont'd)  
some studying for the finals then  
you have nothing to worry about.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

MR HOLLISTER walks around his classroom looking at what each individual kid is doing. One kid looks up and stares at Mr. Hollister. Mr Hollister smiles and points his head toward the student's paper. The student goes back to working.

CUT TO:

INT. MS ROSENBERG'S CLASSROOM - DAY

There is a class filled with student. Ms Rosenberg looks over at one of the students. The student is well dressed and looks very attractive. Ms Rosenberg gives a thumbs up to the student. The student gives a thumbs up back.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Now just remember, no cheating, no  
Plagiarism, and finally, do well.

The clock starts at 8:45 then it cuts to 1:56 The student puts his pencil down.

STUDENT  
(Quietly to himself)  
man, what a rough few weeks.

CUT TO BLACK.

OPEN TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The bell rings and a lot of students walk out of their classrooms.

--Five Weeks Ago--

There is a small group of kids walking towards a parking lot. It is JACOB, CHRIS, and NATALIE. They are laughing while they walk to a car.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Okay, that was funny. Good one  
Natalie.

NATALIE

Well, your welcome. Now, how shall  
we spend our weekend?

None of them speak. They finally reach an SUV. Jacob opens  
the car door and gets in. Natalie and Chris follow Jacob and  
get in.

INT. JACOB'S CAR - DAY

Natalie looks at both Chris and Jacob, trying to find an  
answer.

NATALIE

Come on guys, we have to do  
something fun this weekend.

CHRIS

Well, the school just announced  
when finals are, we could go and  
study.

Jacob and Natalie make grunting noises. Chris looks annoyed  
at his friends reactions.

CHRIS

Come on guys I'm serious, we should  
start now, so by the time finals  
come, we'll be totally prepared.

JACOB

No offense Chris, but I want to do  
more with my time, like (pauses)  
like playing video games. Or...

NATALIE

Or watching funny movies.

JACOB

Yeah, watching funny movies. Do you  
seriously want to miss out on all  
of this Chris?

Chris rolls his eyes.

CHRIS

Come on you guys, we're juniors, we  
need this time to study. I bet

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)  
other kids at school are planning  
ahead as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. MACARROW PARK - DAY

We are introduced to another group of kids. First we get  
MICHAEL.

Michael walks on the grass far in front of a group of  
popular girls. Michael keeps to himself. The girls are  
laughing a giggling, at Michael.

CLARRISE  
Oh my God, look at that loser.

Clarrise points at Michael. All of her friends laugh, except  
MARRISSA.

PAULINA  
You know I heard that he is so poor  
that, he has to make his lunch from  
the garbage outside of Panda  
Express.

The girls laugh again. Marrassa still doesn't laugh.

WHITNEY  
Hey girls I have a bet.

All the girls say what is it.

WHITNEY  
I say that whoever can get this  
loser on a date with them, and then  
break his heart, I will give you a  
fifty dollar gift card to  
Starbucks.

All the girls cheer with glee.

CLARRISE  
So who wants to do it?

All the girls are silent. None of them speak. Marrassa then  
steps forward and raises her hand.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA  
I'll do it.

All the girls gasp.

WHITNEY  
Are you sure you want to do this?

MARRISSA  
Sure, this won't be so hard.

PAULINA  
Go girl.

All the girls cheer, and Marrissa walks over to Michael. Marrissa brushes her hair to the side and takes a deep breath. She walks over and reaches Michael.

MARRISSA  
Hey.

Michael doesn't stop, instead he begins to walk faster. Marrissa gets a confused look on her face. She tries to catch up with Michael.

MARRISSA  
Hey, uhh, what's your name?

Michael keeps on walking, this time much faster. Marrissa then runs in front of Michael and stops him.

MARRISSA  
My name is Marrissa, what's yours?

MICHAEL  
Can you please get out of my way?

Marrissa gets a confused look on her face.

MARRISSA  
What?

MICHAEL  
I just want to go home to study for finals, please let me go.

MARRISSA  
But that's what I wanted to talk about.

MICHAEL  
What?

Marrissa takes a deep breath and shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

I want to do well on these finals,  
and I wanted to know if you could  
help me?

Michael just stands there, dumbfounded. He adjusts his glasses and then looks at Marrisona.

MICHAEL

This isn't a trick is it?

Marrisona looks shocked for a quick second but then switches her look.

MARRISSA

Oh no, no, of course not. I just  
need help.

MICHAEL

For real?

MARRISSA

For real.

MICHAEL

Okay fine, when do you want to  
study?

MARRISSA

Maybe tomorrow. (Pauses) Your  
house.

Michael takes out a piece of paper and a pen. He begins to write something down. Marrisona looks at Michael, then she looks at the paper.

Michael stops writing and hands her the piece of paper. Marrisona takes it and reads it.

MARRISSA

What is this?

MICHAEL

It's my address.

Michael smiles and begins to walk away. Marrisona starts bouncing up and down a little bit.

MARRISSA

What time should I be there by?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Three-thirty. See you there.

Marrissa smiles and then looks back at the paper. She notices a small line of numbers near the bottom of the page.

It's a phone number. Marrissa smiles. The sound of music can be heard in the distance.

A small sedan drives by.

CUT TO:

INT. FRED'S CAR - DAY

FRED is driving in a small sedan, his friend TED is sitting along side him. They are listening to the song, "I wanna know what love is." Ted has his feet proper up on the dashboard. Fred looks over at Twd and gets angry.

FRED

(Stern)

Feet. Off. Of. Dash. Board. Now.

Ted moans and puts his feet to the floor.

TED

Ah man, you're no fun.

FRED

Yeah, well when you get your own car you'll understand.

They stop at a stop light cars drive by in front of them. A car then pulls up next to them. Ted looks over at the other car.

In the other car there is a couple of friends jamming out to music that is way too loud.

The driver of the other car looks at Ted and flips him off. Ted raises his eyebrows and looks straight ahead.

TED

Okay, I did not need that.

FRED

Let me guess, screamo kids?

TED

Yep.

(CONTINUED)



FRED

Great.

The light turns green and they continue driving. Ted opens his back pack and pulls out a piece of paper. It seems to be talking about finals. Ted scans the paper carefully, then looks at Fred.

TED

Fred?

FRED

Yeah? What is it?

TED

How do you think we should study for finals?

Fred doesn't say anything, he raises his eyebrows and shrugs.

FRED

I don't know, (pauses) do you have any ideas?

TED

Well what I have been taught was that a little every day will do a lot of good.

FRED

Aw man, I don't want to study every day.

TED

It's only a little bit every day. Maybe an hour a day and that should do it.

FRED

Okay fine, but just remeber, we have five weeks, we have plenty of time.

TED

Yeah that's the thing, I don't want to waste too much time.

FRED

We won't. Trust me.

They both smile and then continue to drive.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY (V.O.)  
What are we gonna do?

CUT TO

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

KELLY and EMILY are sitting at a table in the kitchen. They have two pieces of paper out, with grades on them.

KELLY  
If we don't get atleast all B's by the end of this semester, we won't be able to get into the same college.

EMILY  
Ugh, this sucks.

KELLY  
Believe me, I want nothing more than for us to go to college together. But these grades will not allow it.

EMILY  
We both applied to the same school, but if our grades aren't above B level, then-

KELLY  
Then we'll have to find different colleges to go to.

EMILY  
Crap, what are we going to do?

Emily puts her hands in her face and groans.

Kelly sits there and stares at the piece of paper with her grades on it.

KELLY  
We could try and ask for extra credit.

EMILY  
Come on Kelly, you know that none of our teachers do extra credit.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY

Well for one, we will have to keep doing the homework for the rest of the semester.

EMILY

That will bring our grades up to a high D, we need to do something more.

Emily slams her head into the table, hard.

EMILY

Ow.

Kelly looks around the kitchen, trying to see if anything will help her.

Kelly looks over at her backpack. Her face lightens up, she walks over to her backpack and opens it up. Emily looks at her with a puzzled expression.

EMILY

What are you doing?

KELLY

I have an idea.

Emily's face lightens up as well.

EMILY

Well don't just keep it to yourself, spill the beans.

KELLY

I was thinking, that if we get all our homework turned in-

EMILY

Yeah.

KELLY

-we get good grades on all of our upcoming tests-

EMILY

Yeah.

KELLY

-and we get good grades on all of our finals-

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Yeah.

KELLY

-we'll be able to push all of our grades up to either a low, or an average C.

Emily's happy expression, melts into a depressed one.

EMILY

But that will take so much work.  
How could we ever pull it off?

KELLY

Simple. We work as hard as we possibly can.

Everyone's silent for a little bit. Kelly looks at Emily and Emily looks at Kelly. Finally Emily shrugs.

EMILY

Well it seems that's the best hope we have.

KELLY

Exactly.

There is an awkward silence.

EMILY

Soooo, when do we start?

Kelly stands there for a second and thinks.

KELLY

I think now would be appropriate.

EMILY

Okay.

They both walk over to their backpacks and take out their books. They then bring them back to the kitchen table.

KELLY

So what shall we go over first?

EMILY

How about Chemistry?

KELLY

Sounds good to me.

They both open their Chemistry books and begin reading.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Kelly?

KELLY

What is it?

EMILY

Do you think that there are other kids, doing the same thing we are?

KELLY

I hope so. I don't want to be the only person playing catch up.

CUT TO:

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

--Next Day. Michael and Marrison--

Marrison stands there on her phone, in absolute aww.

MARRISSA

Okay, I could handle him living in a gated community but this..

Michael's house is huge, like celebrity huge.

MARRISSA

...this is just ridiculous. It's like he's Leonardo DiCaprio. (Pauses) Yeah I know, I wasn't expecting this either. (Pauses) Well I better go in then. Bye.

She puts her phone away and walks to the door. She takes a deep breath and knocks on the door. There is a sound of footsteps running down a flight of stairs.

The door opens and Marrison looks as though she was slapped in the face. The person standing at the door isn't the Michael Marrison saw.

The Michael that stands there looks almost entirely different from the nerdy Michael that Marrison saw. Michael's face frowns.

MICHAEL

Oh, you actually came to my house?

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Uh yeah, why wouldn't I?

MICHAEL

Because I heard you and your  
"friends" making a bet on me.

Marrissa's face turns slightly pale.

MARRISSA

Oh you heard that?

MICHAEL

Yeah I did, you guys were  
practically screaming it.

MARRISSA

Oooohhhh.

MICHAEL

So if you're here to try and win a  
bet, I'd advise you to leave. Right  
now.

MARRISSA

No I'm not here to win a bet, I'm  
here to...

MICHAEL

You're here to what?

Marrissa stands there silently.

MARRISSA

Look I'm not like my friends. I  
won't try to stab you in the back.

MICHAEL

How can I be sure you're telling  
the truth?

MARRISSA

How about we make a deal.

MICHAEL

What will the deal be?

Marrissa stands there and thinks.

MARRISSA

How about this...if you help me  
study for my finals, I won't back  
stab you.

MICHAEL

That sounds very tempting but with the crowd that you're in I'm not sure if I can trust you.

MARRISSA

Oh.

They stand there awkwardly.

MICHAEL

But. You still came to my house so do you want to come in?

Marrissa stands there like an idiot, not talking. Michael stands there looking very uncomfortable. Finally Marrissa shakes her head.

MARRISSA

Sure.

Marrissa and Michael walk in.

Together.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

The inside of the house looks magnificent. It's obvious that Michael is ridiculously rich.

Marrissa stares in awe at all the beautiful designs of the house. She walks along a hallway and stares at some pictures of Michael as a kid.

The pictures look nothing like Michael does at school. She squints her eyes to see if she is missing something. As she walks past another picture, she sees one that shows Michael and another girl.

MARRISSA

Who's this?

MICHAEL

(Confused)

My sister, Kelly.

Michael stares at Marrissa. He gives a cliché cough. Marrissa looks at Michael.

MICHAEL

Is there something wrong?

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Yeah there is. What in God's name is wrong with you?

MICHAEL

Excuse me?

MARRISSA

The way you dress at school. And the way you dress now, is (pauses), really starting to bug me.

MICHAEL

You want to know why I dress so differently at school, than I do sat home?

MARRISSA

(Sort of loud)

Yes.

MICHAEL

Well, it started back in seventh grade. The school I was at, I was the cool and rich kid. Everyone wanted to be with me.

MARRISSA

What happened?

MICHAEL

Well, I got sick of it. So when my parents moved here, I made sure that I wouldn't get that reputation again.

MARRISSA

So you dressed up like a nerd, so that no one would ever suspect that you were rich.

MICHAEL

Exactly.

MARRISSA

Wow. That seems way to complicated. Couldn't you just dress the way you normally dress?

MICHAEL

No. I don't want to be in the spotlight. I just want to be the outsider.

(CONTINUED)



MARRISSA

Are you sure?

MICHAEL

Yes. (Pauses) Now, do you wanna go  
or stay here, and study?

Marrissa stands there for a few seconds. She thinks and then finally...

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

--Jacob's House--

The room is a mess. There are three body shaped blankets all around the room.

One on the couch, one on the floor, and one hanging of a couch. The one on the couch groans.

An arm moves the blanket off the body, revealing Jacob. His hair is a mess. He tries to get up, but instead, falls on the floor.

NATALIE

OUCH!!!

Jacob landed on Natalie. She pushes the covers away from her face. Her hair is also a mess. She looks very tired.

NATALIE

What the heck, Jacob?

Jacob rubs his eyes and groan.

JACOB

What time is it?

Natalie reaches into her pocket, and pulls out her phone. She presses the on button, and her screen lights up.

The time is "4:02."

Natalie moans.

NATALIE

It's after four.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Jeez, how long did we sleep.

Chris falls off the couch and onto the floor. He hits the ground with a thump. He groans in pain. Natalie and Jacob stare at Chris.

JACOB

You okay there Chris?

Chris says something that can't be translated. Jacob looks at Natalie and shrugs.

NATALIE

Come on Chris, get up. We have to go do...

Natalie looks at Jacob and mouths, "what do we have to do?"

Jacob mouths, "I don't know."

Natalie makes an indifferent look.

NATALIE

Come on Chris, we have to study today. Remember?

Chris groans. Jacob looks back at Natalie.

JACOB

We have to study?

NATALIE

Well, yeah. Chris mentioned it yesterday, and it got me thinking.

JACOB

Well what did you think?

NATALIE

I thought that maybe, we can study so we don't end up on the street, having to survive by giving old men-

JACOB

Okay I get it. We'll study.

Natalie gives an award winning smile. Natalie gets up and heads to the bath room.

NATALIE  
I'm going to the bathroom, do you  
dare come in.

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB  
Why would I want to see what you're  
packing?

Natalie looks offended.

NATALIE  
What? You don't think I'm cute?

JACOB  
Look, we've been friends since as  
long as I can remember. I haven't  
seen you naked yet and I don't want  
to start now.

NATALIE  
That was very modest...

JACOB  
Thank you.

NATALIE  
...But it's also giving off the  
idea that you are gay.

Now Jacob looks offended.

JACOB  
HEY!!!

Natalie shrugs.

NATALIE  
Just sayin'.

Natalie goes into the bathroom and closes the door. Jacob gets up from the couch and stretches. He makes a very beastly like sound when he yawns and stretches. Chris bolts up from the ground and screams.

CHRIS  
AHH, EVIL FISH MONSTER!!!! NOOOO!!!

Jacob runs over and slaps Chris across the face. He stops immediately.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Ow, what was that for?

JACOB  
That, was for screaming in your  
sleep.

CHRIS  
Oh. It happened again?

JACOB  
Yeah.

CHRIS  
(Sarcastically)  
Great. Just great.

They both stay there in silence. A toilet flushing can be heard.

A loud groaning sound is heard. The door swings open and Natalie strolls out.

NATALIE  
(To Jacob)  
Yo, I heard a little girl scream is  
everything oka-

Natalie stops and looks at Chris. He has a red mark on his face in the shape of a hand print.

Natalie gets the look where she now knows what happened.

NATALIE  
(To Chris)  
Oh, was it the fish dream again?

CHRIS  
Yeah.

NATALIE  
Man that sucks.

CHRIS  
Tell me about it.

There is a long awkward pause. Jacob clears his throat.

JACOB  
So, uh Natalie, how was your  
pissing time.

(CONTINUED)

Chris breaks put into laughter. Jacob looks proud of himself. Natalie looks on the floor and sees a flip-flop. She picks it up and throws it at Jacob.

It hits Jacob right in the face. He loses balance and falls to the floor. Chris laughs even harder.

NATALIE

(To Jacob)

By the way, my "piss time" was great.

Jacob rubs his face. There is a small mark there from the flip-flop.

NATALIE

Now if you guys are done, I think we have some studying to do. Capeesh?

Chris and Jacob nod.

NATALIE

Okay then, let's get started.

CUT TO:

INT. WESTFORD LIBRARY - DAY

--Library--

Fred is walking through an aisle filled with books. His eyes focus from book to book. He is looking for something.

Ted comes up and taps Fred on the shoulder. Fred looks at Ted.

FRED

What is it?

TED

Did you find the book, on World War 2?

FRED

Well I'm in the section of that time period, but I can't find the book we're looking for.

TED

(Sarcastically)

Great.

(CONTINUED)

Fred continues to scan the rows of books. He strokes his chin, as though he has an invisible beard.

Finally his eyes stop moving. His face lightens up. He reaches onto the sea of books and grabs one. It is the book they are looking for.

FRED  
Found it.

TED  
Sweet. High five.

They give each other a very awesome high five, but it was very loud. A woman comes by and "shhes" the two.

FRED & TED  
Sorry.

The woman walks away. Ted and Fred look back at each other.

TED  
What do we do now?

FRED  
Now, we study.

CUT TO:

INT. WESTFORD LIBRARY - STUDY ROOM - DAY

Fred and Ted are in a small, enclosed room. There is a table with four seats, a desk with a computer on it, and four cabinets.

They each move to a seat near the table. They open their back packs and take out notebooks. Fred places the World War Two book on the table.

FRED  
Are you ready?

CUT TO

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - DAY

Chris, Natalie, and Jacob are sitting around a table. They have a lot of school supplies out.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE  
For what?

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Michael and Marrison are sitting at a huge table. Just as the others have done.

MARRISSA  
To study?

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kelly and Emily have their school supplies out.

KELLY  
Yes.

EMILY  
Okay. Then let's start.

Then they start writing down notes.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Marrison and Michael seem to talk to each other. They discuss notes and questions.

CUT TO:

INT. WESTFORD LIBRARY - STUDY ROOM - DAY

Fred is looking through the book Turing every page, studying it. Thoroughly.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - DAY

The three of them are talking amongst themselves. Writing down notes and asking question.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - EVENING

They finished studying. Michael puts his books away. Marrison puts her books in her back pack.

MARRISSA  
Thanks for helping me.

MICHAEL  
Look it's no big deal. Just don't tell your friends about...

MARRISSA  
About you not being a total loser.

MICHAEL  
Yeah. That.

MARRISSA  
Don't worry, your secret's safe me.

MICHAEL  
Thanks.

There is an awkward silence.

MARRISSA  
Well I better get going.

MICHAEL  
Okay. I will see you later?

MARRISSA  
Sure.

Marrison heads for the door. Michael rushes over to the door and opens it. Marrison smiles.

MARRISSA  
Ohh such a gentleman.

MICHAEL  
Actually I was just making sure that you...Uuh...

(CONTINUED)



MARRISSA  
Whatever. See you later.

MICHAEL  
See you later.

Marrissa leaves the house and Michael closes the door.

MICHAEL  
Wow, at this point, nothing can go wrong.

CUT TO BLACK.

SLOWLY OPEN TO:

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

--Tuesday, three and half weeks until finals--

Fred is looking over his English book. To the side of him lies "The Lord Of the Flies".

The phone rings.

FRED  
Hello?

TED (O.S.)  
Fred are you there?

FRED  
Yeah, what is it?

TED (O.S.)  
I was just wondering what the answer to problem eight is?

FRED  
On which worksheet?

TED (O.S.)  
Uhh, Worksheet number nine.

Fred takes out a sheet of work paper. He skims through it.

FRED  
The answer is World War Two.

TED (O.S.)  
Okay that makes sense. Thanks man.

(CONTINUED)

FRED  
Your welcome.

TED (O.S.)  
Bye.

FRED  
Bye.

They both hang up the phone and Fred goes back to reading his book. He looks at his clock.

"11:57"

Fred's eyes look heavy.

FRED  
Okay maybe a quick shut eye and then get back to work.

Fred closes his eyes. Then...

CUT TO:

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

Fred's eyes open. Now the clock reads.

"8:25"

Fred begins to panic.

FRED  
Oh crap I'm going to be late.

Fred scrambles out of his chair and grabs all of his school stuff. He runs outside and goes to his car. He gets inside and drives to school.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Everyone is sitting in class working. It is somewhat quiet.

Suddenly, the door bursts open, and Fred runs to his desk. Everybody is staring at him. As Fred reaches his seat, Mr. Harrison sighs.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HARRISON  
It seems that you are late, Mr  
Erikson.

Fred is breathing very hard.

FRED  
Sorry sir, it won't happen again.

MR. HARRISON  
Let's hope so.

Mr. Harrison sits back at his desk and grades papers. Ted  
leans over to Fred.

TED  
(Whisper)  
What happened?

FRED  
(Whisper)  
Slept to late.

TED  
(Whisper)  
Well atleast you're here. Are you  
up for studying on Friday?

FRED  
(Whisper)  
Yeah.

TED  
(Whisper)  
Cool.

Mr. Harrison looks at Fred and Ted.

MR. HARRISON  
There will be no talking during  
this time.

Fred and Ted stop talking. Fred takes out his notebook and  
begins writing.

Fred looks at a schedule of school. The time right now is  
1st period.

FRED  
This is gonna be a long day.

CUT TO:

INT. MS ROSENBERG'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Michael is sitting in his desk, reading his AP Chem book. He is dressed as his nerdy self but he doesn't mind.

As Michael is writing down notes, he turns his Chem book to a certain page. Michael stops writing. He looks the page and pulls something off of it.

It's a note from Michael's mom.

"I hope you choose who you want to be wisely, cause I can't stand watching you get beaten up everyday and be made fun of."

Michael crumbles up the piece of paper and throws it in his back pack.

The bell rings and all the kids get up from their desks and leave.

MS ROSENBERG  
Have a great lunch everyone.

Michael packs up his stuff. He takes out the piece of paper from his backpack and leaves it at his desk. He walks out of the room.

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

Michael walks alone. He pasts other kids by as he heads towards the library. A group of girls by him throw paper at him.

CLARRISE  
Nerd.

PAULINA  
Weirdo.

WHITNEY  
Go back to your books. You don't need fun.

All the girls laugh. Marrison does not. Michael stops walking and looks at the group of girls.

Michael sees Marrison and gives a sad look. He walks on.

WHITNEY  
Jeez what a loser.

(CONTINUED)

PAULINA

It's no wonder he has no friends.

Marrissa looks very angry.

MARRISSA

SHUT UP!!!

Michael stops walking and looks back. The girls look offended.

WHITNEY

Excuse me.

MARRISSA

You heard me, I said Shut your fat face.

CLARRISE

What's gotten into you?

MARRISSA

Well one things for sure, I'm not hanging around with people who make fun of kids that they don't understand...

Michael smiles.

MARRISSA

Secondly, I am proud to say that that kid over there.

Marrissa points at Michael.

MARRISSA

Is my friend, and if you think he's a nerd, then please go to hell.

Marrissa walks away from the group of girls and towards Michael. Michael has a huge grin on his face.

MICHAEL

You didn't have to do that. I don't need to be babied.

MARRISSA

Yeah well, I just lost two friends trying stand up for you..

MICHAEL

Which I didn't ask for.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

But I know who you really are and  
watching kids bully you bothers me.

Michael stands silently.

MARRISSA

So where are you heading to?

MICHAEL

The library. Care to join me?

MARRISSA

Sure.

Marrissa and Michael walk to the school library. Side by side.

INT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

Michael and Marrissa walk into the library and sit down at a table. They start talking to each other.

Chris and Natalie walk in and head towards the back of the library.

NATALIE

I'm just saying, whatever Jacob has  
to show us this time is going to be  
offensive.

CHRIS

No I think it's going to  
informative this time. He promised.

NATALIE

Ten bucks?

CHRIS

Your on.

They shake hands. They head to a row of books in the far back of the library. Jacob is sitting on the floor, reading a book.

NATALIE

Okay Jacob, what do you have to  
show us?

JACOB

This.

(CONTINUED)

Jacob flips the book towards Chris and Natalie. There is a picture of a river.

CHRIS  
(Surprised)  
It's a river.

JACOB  
Yeah it is.

Then Jacob frowns.

JACOB  
You guys thought I was gonna show  
you a penis, didn't you?

Natalie and Chris shrug.

JACOB  
Well it's a river, not a dick,  
okay?

NATALIE  
Shoot.

Natalie hands a 10 dollar bill to Chris.

JACOB  
You want to know what's interesting  
about this river?

CHRIS  
What?

JACOB  
Winnsten Churchill pissed in it.

NATALIE  
So that is offensive. Give me the  
10 bucks Chris.

CHRIS  
Wait but this could be informative.

NATALIE  
How?

CHRIS  
This river could be on the history  
final.

NATALIE

No it won't.

CHRIS

You wanna bet?

NATALIE

Okay fine. If this question is on the final, then I'll pay you twenty dollars.

CHRIS

No it has to be more than that, something humiliating.

JACOB

How about this? Winner get ten dollars and loser has to eat my sandwich.

NATALIE

Your what?

CHRIS

His sandwich, you know, the moldy sandwich he has in his closet in his room.

NATALIE

Oh right.

JACOB

So is this a deal?

They are all silent. Chris puts his chin up and holds out his hand. Natalie meets Chris's hand and shakes it.

NATALIE

Get ready to eat mold.

CHRIS

I think your position will be switched with mine.

They put their hands back at their sides. Jacob gets up from the floor.

JACOB

This is great, I can finally get my sandwich out of my room. No more mold smell.

The bell rings.

(CONTINUED)



CHRIS  
Time to head back to class.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASS - DAY

Chris, Natalie and Jacob sit in the classroom. On the board is a list of events that happen in Europe during World War Two.

MRS KELLER  
Okay class, can anyone else mention anything that is crucial to World War Two.

Jacob shoots his hand up in the air. Mrs Keller looks at Jacob.

MRS KELLER  
Yes, Jacob?

JACOB  
Winston Churchill pissed in a river.

The class starts laughing. Natalie rolls her eyes.

NATALIE  
Oh god.

Mrs Keller looks shocked.

MRS KELLER  
Well I wouldn't say that is crucial in World War Two but yes, the prime minister of England do pee into a Nazi water supply.

JACOB  
I knew it.

MRS KELLER  
Good, but can you name that river?

JACOB  
Uhhhh..

MRS KELLER  
Yeah that's what I thought. Boys only look for the vulgar things, never the places and times.

(CONTINUED)

Jacob gives a nervous laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

As Ms. Stoch reads her book, the class is doing problems in their book. Emily and Kelly sit close to one another.

EMILY  
Hey Kelly.

KELLY  
What?

EMILY  
Do you want to get together today  
so we won't have to freak out about  
doing our Algebra two homework.

KELLY  
Sure. But one little thing.

EMILY  
What?

KELLY  
How are we supposed to correct each  
other's worksheets.

EMILY  
Well we'll use calculators to  
figure it out. It will be simple.

KELLY  
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - EVENING

--Four Hours later--

Emily and Kelly are working on their homework. Kelly corrects Emily's worksheet, and Emily corrects Kelly's worksheet.

When they finish they hand back each other's papers.

Kelly looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY

Emily I think you must have done something wrong, cause the answer to number nine is 25.6. I got that right.

EMILY

No you didn't the answer is 21.3 repeated.

KELLY

No I think you might've made a mistake.

Emily looks offended.

EMILY

You think I made a mistake, you said the answer to number eighteen is 4. It's clearly 8.

KELLY

What, no it's not.

They begin yelling at each other. Insults fly back and forth between the two. Finally...

KELLY

That's it, I can't take it.

EMILY

What do you mean?

KELLY

You can go and be wrong all you want, I'm going to study with someone who isn't a moron.

Kelly gets up, grabs her stuff, leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael stands in front of the mirror. He is dressed in his nerd outfit.

Michael sighs.

He begins to take off all of the nerd items. He takes the glasses off and throws them on his bed. He unbuttons his long sleeve shirt and throws it on his bed.

(CONTINUED)

Michael is somewhat, very fit.

As Michael goes for his pants, a loud bang is heard from outside his room.

Michael looks concerned.

MICHAEL  
Kelly? Is that you?

Footsteps are heard coming up the stairs. Then it seems to go into another room and a door slams shut.

MICHAEL  
Yeah she's pissed.

Michael reaches into his pocket. He stops for a sec and then brings something out of his pocket.

It's Marrison's number.

Michael looks at it nervously. He looks at the number, then to his cell phone, which is placed on his nightstand. He looks to the number, then to the phone. Back and forth, back and forth.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL  
I must be the world's biggest  
idiot.

Michael walks over to his nightstand and picks up his phone and begins dialing the phone number.

The phone's dial tone is heard.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISSA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marrison sits on her bed. She is looking at her desk. On the desk is a school book.

Marrison is staring at a school book. She stares at it with intensity.

MARRISSA  
(With intensity)  
I'm gonna do you.

Marrison pauses then looks embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Wow that came out wrong.

Her phone rings.

Marrissa looks over at her desk and sees her phone. She gets up from her bed and walks over to her phone.

Marrissa picks up the phone and answers it.

MARRISSA

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael looks pale. He has no idea what to do.

MARRISSA (O.S.)

Hello? Michael is that you?

MICHAEL

Uh...yeah?

MARRISSA (O.S.)

Was that a question?

MICHAEL

No I just wanted to know how you were.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISSA'S HOUSE - MARRISSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marrissa blushes.

MARRISSA

I'm doing fine. How are you?

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Oh you know, just (coughs) fine.

MARRISSA

Okay, well I have a question for you.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

You do?

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Uh yeah.

Marrissa runs over to her school book. She begins flipping through the pages.

MARRISSA

It has to do with...

MICHAEL (O.S.)

With what?

MARRISSA

...with...

Marrissa stops at a page.

MARRISSA

With the male reproductive organ.

Marrissa stops. She looks absolutely appalled. She is blushing really badly.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael is standing in his room. He looks completely weirded out.

MICHAEL

You need help with the penis?

MARRISSA (O.S.)

(Embarrassed)

Uuh, yeah.

MICHAEL

Oh, okay. Well...uuh...

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISSA'S HOUSE - MARRISSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marrissa is smacking her hand to her face. Repeatedly.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Well...you see it...uh...contains sperm in the ball-

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA  
Actually I got it. Thanks anyway.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael looks confused.

MICHAEL  
Uh...you're welcome. I think.

There's a long awkward silence.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISSA'S HOUSE - MARRISSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

It continues.

Marrissa still sits on her bed.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

It finally ends.

MICHAEL  
I gotta go.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRISSA'S HOUSE - MARRISSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARRISSA  
Yeah me too. I'll uh, see you tomorrow.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Yeah I'll see you too.

MARRISSA  
Okay, bye.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
B-

Marrissa hangs up the phone. She shoves her face into a pillow and screams.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michael looks at his phone in confusion. Then he shrugs.

MICHAEL

It could've been worse.

Michael looks at his clock.

It reads "9:56".

MICHAEL

Might as well go to bed.

Michael walks over to his light switch and flicks it.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The bell rings and all the kids come flushing out of their classrooms.

--Friday three weeks til finals--

Michael walks out with his backpack over his shoulder. Jonathan walks by and takes Michael's backpack.

Jonathan throws it on the ground and laughs.

JONATHAN

NERD!!

Jonathan walks away, giving high-fives to his surrounding buddies. Michael bends down to pick up his backpack.

Then a girl walks up to Michael.

It's Kelly.

KELLY

Why do you keep doing this to yourself?

Michael gets up from the ground.

MICHAEL

Because, it's better than being the popular kid.

(CONTINUED)



KELLY

I know that you think this is better but I hate seeing my little brother get picked on.

MICHAEL

Look, you're a senior, I'm a sophomore, I have plenty of time to work this out. You, on the other hand, have way more problems to deal with. Like college.

Michael starts walking off. Kelly follows. Michael walks faster but Kelly keeps up with him.

KELLY

You gotta stand up for yourself, I can't keep standing on the side lines, watching you be the punch line for everyone's joke.

MICHAEL

I'm not though.

A random kid walks by and pulls the back pack off of Michael. The kid throws it on the ground.

KID

Dropped your bag, faggot.

The kid walks on. Kelly looks at Michael, expecting him to say that she is right.

MICHAEL

Okay, I may be the punch line for a few kids jokes but that's not the point.

Michael storms off. Kelly looks angry.

KELLY

Where are you going?

MICHAEL

I'm going home to study.

KELLY

Come on Michael, don't be like that. Just talk to someone.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah like you're the one to talk. How's Emily?

(CONTINUED)

Kelly stands there motionless. She's speechless.

MICHAEL  
Yeah that's what I thought.

Michael continues walking.

KELLY  
(To herself)  
Yeah whatever.

CUT TO:

EXT. MACARROW PARK - DAY

Michael is walking very fast. He rushes past a group of  
vids, a couple, and a boy.

VOICE  
HEY!!!

Michael keeps walking.

VOICE  
HEY MICHAEL!!!!

Michael keeps walking but faster now. Finally a hand reaches  
on Michael's shoulder. Michael gets angry.

MICHAEL  
Kelly I'm not in the mood to-

Michael turns around and sees that it's MARRISSA. Michael  
looks shocked.

MICHAEL  
Oh it's you.

MARRISSA  
Yeah it's me, why so down?

MICHAEL  
Oh, it's nothing.

MARRISSA gets a look on her face, like she knows he's lying.

MARRISSA  
I highly doubt that. Come on man,  
spill it. Now.

Michael gives a shy smile.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL  
Come on, walk with me. I'll tell  
you what happened.

MARRISSA  
Sounds good to me, we still up for  
studying today?

MICHAEL  
Also, one more thing.

MARRISSA  
What is it?

MICHAEL  
Please don't try and spark up a  
conversation with penis as a topic  
ever again. Promise?

Marrissa blushes.

MARRISSA  
Promise.

They continue walking and talking.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S HOUSE - TED'S ROOM - DAY

Ted's room is about the size of a master bedroom. It's big.  
And it looks like a teenagers bedroom too.

Messy.

At first there is no one in the room.

Then suddenly the door bursts opens and Fred and Ted walk  
in.

TED  
(Thankful)  
God what a boring day.

FRED  
Amen to that.

Ted collapses into his bed and laughs. While Fred collapses  
into a computer chair.

Ted looks over to Fred.

(CONTINUED)

TED  
So what do you wanna do?

FRED  
How about an all night zombies  
marathon?

Ted looks annoyed.

TED  
Dude that's so lame. Why would we  
ever do that?

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S HOUSE - TED'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fred and Ted are in footie pajamas and pounding popcorn as  
the sound of zombies blasts from the tv.

A loud gunshot is heard and Fred and Ted squeal in delight.

We don't see anything but the flashing colors and sound  
effects tells us what's going on.

TED  
Best idea ever.

FRED  
Yeah no kidding.

They continue to pound more popcorn.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S HOUSE - TED'S ROOM - DAY

The room is in an even bigger mess.

Ted is sprawled out on his bed with popcorn covering his  
face, and chest.

Fred is on the floor with Ted's hand planted on Fred's face.  
Also Fred has his footie pajama's torn in half.

A Ted lifts his leg up and farts. More popcorn flies away  
from where his butt is.

We move away from them and towards a desk on the far side of  
the room.

On the desk there is a clock.

(CONTINUED)

It reads, "12:34 PM".

JACOB (O.S.)  
I don't understand how you could do  
something like this.

CUT TO:

INT. TACO MCNEIL - DAY

Jacob is staring at Chris in amazement.

Chris is pounding a lot of tacos. Furiously. He's making  
absolutely no mess.

JACOB  
I swear man the way you eat tacos  
is like a magic trick.

Chris shoves one more taco and flips over his tray. No food  
falls off.

CHRIS  
(Stuffed with food)  
Didn't spill a thing.

Jacob gives a proper clap.

Chris checks his watch and his eyes widen. He gulps.

CHRIS  
Dude, we have to head to the movie  
theatre now or else we'll miss the  
chance to get the tickets soon.

JACOB  
Right ahead of you.

Jacob and Chris get up from their seats and begin walking to  
the front entrance.

JACOB  
You know what I've never noticed?

CHRIS  
What?

JACOB  
That Bruce Willis is unbreakable.

Chris slaps Jacob across the head. Jacobs laughs.

As the two leave, Kelly walks into Taco McNeil.

(CONTINUED)

Kelly walks over to a spot over in the far corner of the restaurant and sits down.

When she gets there Kelly sits at a table, alone.

Kelly brings something out of her pocket. It is a picture.

Jelly stares at a picture of her and Michael when they were younger. She sighs.

Suddenly, a woman sits at the same table as Kelly. It's Emily.

EMILY

Hey.

KELLY

Hey.

EMILY

How are you?

KELLY

Horrible.

Emily looks concerned.

EMILY

What's wrong?

Kelly exhales deeply. She doesn't talk. Instead she looks down.

Emily puts her hand on Kelly's shoulder.

EMILY

Hey...

Kelly looks up.

EMILY

...what's wrong?

Kelly takes a deep breath.

KELLY

It's my brother.

Emily takes her hand away. But she still looks very concerned.

EMILY

What did he do?

KELLY

It's not what he did, it's what he's not doing. He refuses to stand up for himself, just so he can maintain the image that he's a seamless nerd.

EMILY

Well you got to let him do what he wants to do.

KELLY

Yah. But what he wants to do isn't in his best interest.

EMILY

Then you should probably let him do what he wants. Have him learn from his mistakes.

KELLY

I agree, but it's hard for me to let him do that when your brother keeps messing with him.

Emily looks as though she's been punched in the face.

EMILY

My brothers been doing this?

KELLY

Yeah, Jonathan keeps harassing Michael. Yet Michael won't tell anyone about this just so he can maintain his image.

EMILY

Well that sucks.

Emily and Kelly sit there silently.

KELLY

I'm sorry about Tuesday.

EMILY

It's okay. As it turns the answers that I thought were right, we're wrong.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY  
(Excited)  
Boo yeah I am right. in your face.

Emily looks very indifferent. Kelly coughs and calms herself down.

KELLY  
Thank you for admitting you were wrong. That means a lot to me.

Kelly give Emily a smile. Emily returns the favor.

EMILY  
So do you want to study on Sunday?

KELLY  
Fine with me.

EMILY  
Bring it in.

Emily and Kelly hug. Then they stop hugging.

EMILY  
Come on, let's go get some ice cream.

KELLY  
Sweet.

They get up from the table and leave.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jacob and Chris are sitting at a table with their books open. They are looking over history.

CHRIS  
So when exactly, did the Nazis invade Poland?

Jacob is going through his book. Jacob has a very blank face.

JACOB  
Uuuh, September 1, 1939.

CHRIS  
Thanks.

They write answers down on a sheet of paper. Jacob looks around the room.

(CONTINUED)



JACOB  
Hey Chris?

CHRIS  
What is it man?

JACOB  
Where's Natalie?

Chris looks at his watch.

CHRIS  
I don't know, she was supposed to  
be here half an hour ago.

JACOB  
I don't get it, we all promised we  
would study today.

CHRIS  
Exactly. So why isn't she here?

Suddenly a phone goes off. Chris reaches into his pocket and  
pulls out his phone.

The call is from Natalie. Chris rolls his eyes and shows  
Jacob the phone. Jacob rolls his eyes.

JACOB  
You might as well answer it.

Chris presses the accept button and puts the phone to his  
ear.

CHRIS  
Hello.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Hey Chris, it's Natalie.

CHRIS  
Yeah, I know.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
I have some news to tell you guys  
so you might as well put me on  
speaker phone.

Chris puts the phone on the table and presses the speaker  
phone button.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Am I on speaker phone?

JACOB  
Yes.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Well good. I have some news to tell  
you.

CHRIS  
What is it?

NATALIE (O.S.)  
I met someone.

CHRIS  
Who?

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Jonathan Winningham.

Chris and Jacob get a confused look.

JACOB  
You mean that sophomore, who  
everyone says is a jerk?

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Yeah.

CHRIS  
So you're dating a younger guy?

JACOB  
That makes her a cougar. Am I  
right?

CHRIS  
Yeah.

Chris and Jacob give each other a high five.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
It's not like that, he's just so  
dreamy.

CHRIS  
You do know he is a grade A  
douchebag?

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Whatever, you just don't know him  
like I do.

JACOB  
No offense Natalie but you have a  
terrible taste in men.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Go jump off a cliff Jacob.

CHRIS  
No I think Jacob might be right on  
this one. You have had terrible  
boyfriends in the past.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Name one.

JACOB  
(Quickly)  
Mark Gibson, freshman year, he was  
known beating up fifth graders  
because it made him feel strong.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Well I bet you can't name two more.

CHRIS  
Dominic Marsh and Stewart Green,  
sophomore year. Both had horrible  
grades in school, had terrible body  
odor, and drank Red Bull laced with  
Vodka.

It is silent.

CHRIS  
Shall we continue?

NATALIE (O.S.)  
...You guys suck.

There is a click and the phone hangs up. Chris and Jacob sit  
there silently.

JACOB  
I'm sure she's fine.

CHRIS  
I hope, I don't want her to be all  
moody when we see her.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Agreed.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael and Marrison are in the kitchen. Marrison has her Physiology book out. She reads her book while Michael watches.

MARRISSA

...And it seems that the femur is connected to the pelvis making it a ball and socket joint.

MICHAEL

And exactly how strong is the femur?

MARRISSA

Stronger than concrete.

MICHAEL

Good. Is there anything else you want to go over?

MARRISSA

Well we have Geometry.

MICHAEL

If you don't remember what I have taught you, I'm gonna lose it.

MARRISSA

Hey I appreciate what your doing for me, I just wish I could help you with any of your finals.

MICHAEL

Well maybe you can ask me questions from my Algebra 2 book. If that seems good to you.

MARRISSA

Oh no that's good. Where is it?

MICHAEL

It's upstairs, I'll go get it.

Michael gets up and walks upstairs. Marrison looks through her Geometry book. She turns to a page with a picture of a heart.

(CONTINUED)

Marrissa looks at the heart, then at a picture of Michael. She smiles but then shakes her head.

MARRISSA

No, no, that'll never happen. Have you seen how smart he is. You're way out of his league.

She sits there and sighs.

MARRISSA

You're way out of his league.

MICHAEL

No you're not.

Michael walks back into the kitchen holding an Algebra 2 book. He looks a little heart broken.

MICHAEL

Why would you think I'm out of your league.

MARRISSA

I mean...come on, look at yourself. You're hot, rich, smart, and kind. All of the characteristics of a fantastic person.

MICHAEL

You see that's the reason why I dress up as a nerd, because I can't stand people who look at me for my good looks and money.

MARRISSA

That's not what I meant.

MICHAEL

Then what did you mean?

Michael walks a little bit closer to Marrissa. Marrissa stays silent.

MICHAEL

What did you mean Marrissa?

Marrissa gets up and quickly kisses Michael on the lips.

Michael looks shocked. Then Marrissa pulls away.

MARRISSA

I-I gotta go.

Marrissa walks out of the kitchen and out of the house.

Michael stands in the kitchen looking dumbfounded.

Kelly comes walking through the door looking back.

KELLY

Hey Michael, I just saw a girl walk  
out of the house. Do you know her?

Kelly gets into the kitchen and sees Michael. Kelly looks  
concerned.

KELLY

Michael, are you okay?

MICHAEL

Wow. What did I do?

Michael slowly walks upstairs to his room, the sound of a  
door closing is heard. Kelly looks concerned.

KELLY

What's the matter with him?

CUT TO:

EXT. TED'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

--Sunday, 17 days til finals--

Ted is sitting on a chair, reading a book. It's Lord of the  
Flies. Fred walks up to Ted with a notebook.

FRED

Are you ready to study for vocab?

TED

Shh. I'm reading.

FRED

You're still reading Lord of the  
Flies? Dude, that's not what's  
going to be on the final.

TED

Well I heard that in Mr. Harrison's  
class we will have to make a skit  
based on a scene from this book.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

Well if you remember, every time we have to do an in class project, we have to do it in a group that consists on the three people that Mr. Harrison chooses for us. And we will be safe just as long as we don't get paired with-

TED

Jonathan Winningham, I know. That's why I'm trying to get as much info on this book as I can so that when the time comes, we won't be royally screwed.

FRED

Agreed.

Fred grabs a seat and sits next to Ted.

FRED

Oh and did you hear that Jonathan found a new girlfriend?

TED

Yeah I heard about that, he's dating a junior. What's her name?

FRED

I don't know but she's making a very big mistake dating him.

TED

No doubt.

Fred looks through his notebook as Ted reads his book. Ted puts down the book.

TED

I'm worried.

FRED

About what?

TED

I'm worried that Jonathan is going to ruin our in class project.

FRED

Well you should be. That guy is a grade A douche. Did you know that he bullies the brother of Kelly McKormick.

(CONTINUED)

TED  
The head cheerleader?

FRED  
Yeah and as it turns out her  
brother's a total dork.

TED  
What's his name?

FRED  
I think (pauses) Michael or  
something like that. Either way,  
Jonathan is a bully and will not  
stop acting like a jerk.

TED  
So what do we do?

FRED  
We make sure he doesn't screw up  
our in class project.

TED  
And if he does.

FRED  
Then we both agree that we are  
going to TP his house. Deal?

TED  
Deal.

They both shake hands.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NATALIE'S ROOM - DAY

Natalie is in her room. She is on her phone texting  
Jonathan. With every buzzing sound she squeals with joy.  
There is a knock on the door.

NATALIE  
Come in.

the door opens. It's Chris. Natalie does not look happy.

NATALIE  
Get out.

(CONTINUED)



CHRIS

Look I'm soory about what we said earlier.

NATALIE

What do you mean we. It's just you.

CHRIS

Uuuhhh.

Chris points at the Natalie's window. Natalie looks. Jacob is looking straight into Natalie's room.

Jacob is on a ladder and that still makes Natalie gets startled.

NATALIE

what the heck is he doing.

CHRIS

Apparently you told your mom that we we're mean to you so she said only one of us can come in.

Jacob talks but it's all muffled.

NATALIE

Hold on.

Natalie gets up and walks towards her window. She pulls it up and opens it.

Jacob tries to climb in. He is about to enter when suddenly the ladder falls back. The front half of his body is hanging in the other half is hanging out.

JACOB

Uhh a little help please.

Chris and Natalie pull Jacob into Natalie's room. Jacob falls to the floor with a loud thud.

Jacob groans.

JACOB

Thank you.

NATALIE

You're welcome. Now why are you guys here?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

We are here to apologize for making  
fun of your boyfriend.

NATALIE

Really?

JACOB

Yes.

NATALIE

Wow, thanks you guys.

CHRIS

Hey we don't want to see our friend  
unhappy.

NATALIE

Aww thanks you guys.

They all go in for a hug.

NATALIE'S MOM

WHY IS THERE A LADDER OUTSIDE OUR  
HOUSE?!?!

JACOB

Whoops.

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Emily sits on her bed with her phone. She's texting. In  
another room there is loud music playing. Emily gives an  
annoyed look.

EMILY

You suck Jonathan.

Suddenly her phone goes off. Emily picks it up and answers  
it.

EMILY

Hello?

KELLY (O.S.)

Emily, it's me.

EMILY

Oh, hey Kelly. What's up?

(CONTINUED)

KELLY (O.S.)  
It's Michael.

EMILY  
What happened? Is he okay?

KELLY (O.S.)  
I don't know, after a girl left our house he went upstairs to his room and locked himself in his room.

EMILY  
Do you think he could've...

KELLY (O.S.)  
What? Oh no no no, he would never do something like that. But I do think he could've gotten into some sort of fight with the girl.

EMILY  
Are you sure?

KELLY (O.S.)  
Yeah, there's no other explanation for his behavior.

EMILY  
Well if I were you, I would let him drag this out for a couple of days. Who knows maybe he might get over it.

KELLY (O.S.)  
Hopefully.

EMILY  
Well I gotta go. I gotta punch my brother in the face for playing his stupid music.

KELLY (O.S.)  
Okay, have fun with that.

EMILY  
I will. Bye.

KELLY (O.S.)  
Bye.

Emily puts her phone down. Suddenly, the music gets very loud. Emily is angry.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY  
JONATHAN I SWEAR TO GOD!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

--Friday, a week and a half until finals--

The bell rings.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
You now have ten minutes to head to  
class.

Everyone walks onto the campus. Jacob and Chris walk together. They notice that Natalie walks with Jonathan.

Chris and Jacob get an angry look on their face. Fred and Ted walk towards a class room.

Michael walks onto campus. He has wads of paper being thrown at him. He looks over in the distance. Marrison looks at Michael.

Michael gives a small smile and waves. Marrison frowns, looks away and walks in the opposite direction.

Michael looks sad and continues walking.

As Michael walks away, Fred and Ted walk past him. They continue on towards another classroom.

They enter the classroom.

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Jacob, Natalie, and Chris enter the classroom. They all take their seats and then the bell rings.

Mrs. Keller takes out a notebook and begins writing in it.

MRS KELLER  
Okay class please take out section  
H from your home work we will now  
go over it.

Everyone does as she says.

(CONTINUED)

MRS KELLER

Now I should warn you, tonight's homework maybe a little bit harder than last nights.

Jacob leans over to Chris.

JACOB

I'm calling BS.

CHRIS

Same here. There's no way she would give us hard homework.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

--seven hours later--

Jacob and Chris are looking at stacks and stacks of paper.

JACOB

Now I get what she means by harder.

CHRIS

How much did you get done?

JACOB

About a fourth. You?

CHRIS

Same.

JACOB

Come one man we have to finish this.

CHRIS

Right, let's do this.

They get back to work.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - DAY

--the next day--

Papers are scattered around all over the place.

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly Jacob emerges from a stack of papers. He gets up from the floor and walks over to a wall.

There is a note on a wall.

It reads, "Jacob, didn't want to wake you guys up, but please make sure you keep a track of all your homework. I don't want you to end up like Richard McFearson. Love-mom."

Jacob looks down at his watch.

The watch reads, "7:45."

Jacob yawns.

JACOB  
(Tired)  
Chris.

Chris emerges from a stack of papers. One of which is stuck to his face.

CHRIS  
(Tired)  
Huh?

JACOB  
(Tired)  
We have to get to school.

CHRIS  
(Tired)  
okay.

Chris gets up from the ground and then falls.

JACOB  
Ugh, this day is gonna suck.

Chris gets up and falls down.

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - EMILY'S ROOM - DAY

Music is blasting from outside the room.

Emily looks exhausted. She had bags under her eyes, and she doesn't look to good.

Emily gets up from her bed and heads to her bathroom. She looks herself in the mirror.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY  
God I look terrible. This day's  
gonna suck.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

--Monday--

All the kids are entering school.

Chris and Jacob look terrible. Natalie walks up to them. She doesn't seem to have a problem with anything, but when she sees them, she frowns.

NATALIE  
What's wrong with you two?

JACOB  
Long homework weekend.

CHRIS  
It sucked.

NATALIE  
You guys do know you were only  
supposed to do half of it, right?

Jacob and Chris look even more miserable.

Natalie looks upset.

NATALIE  
Oh. Well let's just get to our  
classes and be done with this week.

They continue on walking.

CUT TO:

INT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

--two hours later--

Fred and Ted are working in a corner in the library.

FRED  
So are you sure it's a skit.

(CONTINUED)

TED  
I'm positive. It will have to be on  
the Lord of the Flies.

FRED  
Will we have to do a scene from it?

TED  
Most likely.

FRED  
So what scene should we do?

Ted sits and thinks for a little bit.

TED  
How about a death scene?

FRED  
That doesn't seem to bad.

TED  
I know right?

FRED  
So do you think we'll pass this  
thing?

TED  
Believe me, nothing will screw up  
our masterpiece.

FRED  
Are you sure?

TED  
Positive.

The bell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

--Wednesday, One week til finals--

Everyone enters the class. Fred and Ted sit down in their  
seats.

TED  
Are you ready?

(CONTINUED)



FRED

Yeah, I can't wait to hear him say  
the skit project.

TED

Me too.

The bell rings. Mr. Harrison Gets up from his seat and takes  
a deep breath.

MR. HARRISON

Hello class, how are we today?

Everyone mumbles their answer.

MR. HARRISON

Well I have some news for you all.

TED

(Whisper to Fred)

Here it comes.

MR. HARRISON

For an in class project we will-

The door swings open and Jonathan come strolling on in.  
Everyone looks at him.

JONATHAN

Sorry I'm late, I was to busy be  
freaking awesome.

Mr. Harrison looks unamused.

MR. HARRISON

Would you mind taking your seat,  
Jonathan?

JONATHAN

Oh no problem Dawg, I got you:

Jonathan slumps into his seat. Mr. Harrison clears his  
throat.

MR. HARRISON

Anyway. We will be doing an I class  
assignment on The Lord of the  
Flies. Which will be a skit.

The class starts talking in an upbeat tone.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HARRISON

I will pair you off into groups of four. You will be working with the people who sit around you.

TED

Wait what?

MR. HARRISON

I have felt generous enough for you to work with the people that sit around you. So now get to work, the project will be due by Wednesday.

All the students start forming groups. Brandon sits near Ted.

BRANDON

Can we work together?

TED

Sure man, no problem.

Jonathan slumps his desk near Fred and Ted's.

JONATHAN

Yo man, that means we get to work together. Swag.

FRED

Oh shi-

CUT TO

MS. ROSENBERG'S CLASS - DAY

Michael sits in his desk. While everyone writes, he sits there and stares blankly at his paper. Ms. Rosenberg walks over to Michael.

MS ROSENBERG

Is everything okay?

Michael sits there and says nothing. Ms Rosenberg taps Michael on the shoulder. Michael jolts in his seat. Michael looks at Ms. Rosenberg.

MS ROSENBERG

Michael, are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Uh yeah, I was just thinking.

MS ROSENBERG

I hope you realize that class is almost over and you haven't even touched a pencil to a piece of paper.

MICHAEL

Oh, well I-

The bell rings and everybody gets up.

MS ROSENBERG

Hold on...(turns to the class)  
Everybody turn in your papers to the front of the class...Thank you.

Everyone runs to the front, then runs out. Michael slowly gets up. Ms. Rosenberg places her hand on his shoulder.

MS ROSENBERG

What's going on Michael?

MICHAEL

What do you mena?

MS ROSENBERG

You didn't do the in class essay. And you're usually the one to get everything done first. But today, you just stated at the paper as if you were a love sick puppy.

MICHAEL

Oh.

MS ROSENBERG

It's a girl isn't it?

Michael stays silent. Ms Rosenberg pulls up a chair and sits in front of Michael.

MS ROSENBERG

Oh. Well what happened.

MICHAEL

She said she wasn't good enough for me and left.

(CONTINUED)

MS ROSENBERG  
What did she do to you?

MICHAEL  
She kissed me.

MS ROSENBERG  
You had your first kiss?

MICHAEL  
Well not Exactly, she kissed me in  
my cheek.

MS ROSENBERG  
Is this the first time you were  
kissed by a girl.

MICHAEL  
Yeah.

MS ROSENBERG  
Well what about the time when you  
were the popular kid.

Michael looks at Ms. Rosenberg nervously.

MICHAEL  
How...how did you-

MS ROSENBERG  
Your sister came in two weeks ago  
and told me what you were. I have  
to say I am very shocked to hear  
this.

MICHAEL  
But why did my sister tell you  
this?

MS ROSENBERG  
Well apparently your sister thinks  
that I'm your favorite teacher.

MICHAEL  
Well you are.

MS ROSENBERG  
Thank you.

MICHAEL  
But what do I do, she won't talk to  
me.

(CONTINUED)

MS ROSENBERG  
Find away for her to see that you  
care about her.

Michael gives a smile. Ms. Rosenberg smiles back.

MS ROSENBERG  
Now get out of here, you're gonna  
miss your next class.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

--Thursday. 6 days until finals--

Marrissa is sitting in her desk. She's filling in a  
Chemsitry worksheet. She writes in her answers in a very  
fast pace. The bell rings.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Okay class, please pass up your  
worksheet to the front.

Everyone does what he says. Hollister walks by each row of  
students and collects the worksheets.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Okay class, dismissed.

Everyone gets up and heads for the door.

As the door opens, Marrissa gets her shoulder tapped. She  
turns around and finds that it's Mr. Hollister. She looks  
nervous.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Ms. McGuire, can I have a word with  
you please?

MARRISSA  
Sure.

Marrissa and Hollister walk over to his desk. He sits in his  
seat and looks at Marrissa.

MARRISSA  
Is there something wrong?

MR. HOLLISTER  
No...not exactly.

Marrissa is beginning to look very nervous.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Then what is it?

MR. HOLLISTER

Well it's the fact, that I have looked over your worksheets, and I gotta say....I'm impressed.

Marrissa is confused.

MARRISSA

What do you mean?

MR. HOLLISTER

You put work into them. That's impressive even for you.

MARRISSA

You sound surprised.

MR. HOLLISTER

I am. Throughout the entire semester you barely put any effort into your work. Why the sudden change?

MARRISSA

I got a tutor.

MR. HOLLISTER

Who?

MARRISSA

Michael McKormick.

MR. HOLLISTER

Really? (Pauses) well then you are in very good hands.

MARRISSA

Really?

MR. HOLLISTER

Yes. But I would recommend not to do anything stupid around him.

MARRISSA

Like what?

MR. HOLLISTER

Oh I don't know, perhaps he tried to help you and you took him for granted.

(CONTINUED)

Marrissa looks shocked. Mr Hollister looks confused.

MR. HOLLISTER

You did do something to him, didn't you?

Marrissa nods.

MR. HOLLISTER

What was it?

MARRISSA

I started to fall in love with him but then I told him I was t good enough for him, so I left.

MR. HOLLISTER

Have you talked to him since?

MARRISSA

No.

MR. HOLLISTER

Well if I were you, I would go and try talking to him again. Because your grades, have improved with his help.

MARRISSA

Okay.

MR. HOLLISTER

Good. Now head to your next class. You wouldn't want to be late now would you?

MARRISSA

No sir.

Marrissa gets up and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

Chris, and Jacob walk down the courtyard.

CHRIS

What do you mean she's not coming with us?

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Look I told you, she's going on a date with, what's his face? Jonathan.

CHRIS

But he's a douche.

JACOB

I know, but she's blowing off studying to be with this guy.

CHRIS

That's ridiculous. She should be with us, trying to get better in school, so she doesn't end up on the streets.

JACOB

Or worse, McDonalds.

They both give a cliché shudder, and continue to walk on.

CHRIS

I still think Jonathan's grade A douche.

JACOB

I know right, if only there were some way that we could interfere with their date.

They both stop walking. They look at each other, grin, then nod.

CHRIS

You thinking what I'm thinking?

JACOB

Yea.

They walk on. Marrissa walks by Jonathan and Natalie.

They look very happy together. Then Marrissa walks right into Kelly.

They bump into each other with some force. Marrissa looks at Kelly.

Kelly looks straight into Marrissa's eyes.

(CONTINUED)



KELLY

Hey, you were that girl who walked out of my house on Sunday.

MARRISSA

Oh are you-?

KELLY

Michael's sister, yeah I am.

MARRISSA

Oh.

KELLY

Yeah, you did something to him.

MARRISSA

What do you mean?

KELLY

He hasn't been the same since you left our house. What did you do?

MARRISSA

I...I kissed him.

Kelly looks shocked.

KELLY

You did what?

MARRISSA

I kissed him.

KELLY

Wow, that explains a lot.

MARRISSA

I don't get what the big deal is, hasn't he get been kissed by a girl when he was popular?

KELLY

No.

MARRISSA

No?

KELLY

No.

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

I don't understand.

KELLY

Girls wanted him, but he never hooked up with anybody. You are the first girl to ever kiss him.

MARRISSA

I am?

KELLY

Yeah and you walked out on him when he wanted you to stay.

MARRISSA

He wanted me to stay?

KELLY

Well I don't know that, but he wouldn't be acting like a love sick puppy if he wasn't in love with you.

Marrissa looks amazed.

MARRISSA

Wow.

The bell rings.

KELLY

Look I gotta go but please for the love of god make him feel better or else I swear I'll-

MARRISSA

I get it you'll seriously mess me up. I got it.

KELLY

Good.

Kelly and Marrissa walk their separate ways.

Kelly walks towards a classroom. She looks back to Marrissa.

Marrissa is walking away.

Kelly looks back to the classroom. She gives a slight smile.

Kelly continues on walking.

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

The classroom is full of kids. Emily and Kelly sit next to each other. Ms. Stoch is sitting at her desk, writing something. All the kids in the class are writing down answers to a worksheet. Math. Soon they are done.

All the kids sit there with nothing to do. They all look at Ms. Stoch, waiting for something to do. Kelly makes a loud coughing noise.

Ms. Stoch fumbles her pencil and looks up at her class. She gives a nice grin.

MS STOCH

Okay class, now please hand up your worksheet to the front of the class please.

All the kids do what she says. Ms. Stoch walks by and picks up the sheets of paper from each row of desks. As soon as she finishes, she walks up to the board.

MS STOCH

Okay class, today we will be learning about finding zeroes. So please get out your notebooks. We will be taking notes.

The entire class takes out their notebooks. As Kelly takes out her notebook, she leans over to Emily.

KELLY

(Whisper)

Are you free to study this weekend?

EMILY

I don't know. My brother is having a girl over this weekend, and I think it's going to be impossible to get any studying done with him and his date.

KELLY

Jeez. (Pauses) What's his date's name?

EMILY

Natalie. Natalie Kirkstead.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

In this English class, there are groups of desks being shoved into each other.

Fred and Ted are sitting in a group along with two other people.

FRED  
Okay, so we all understand our parts right?

Fred looks at Ted.

FRED  
(At Ted)  
Ted?

TED  
Yeah yeah, I know I know. I'm Piggy.

FRED  
Good.

Fred looks at Brandon.

FRED  
(At Brandon)  
Brandon?

BRANDON  
Yeah I'm Ralphy.

FRED  
Good.

Fred looks at the last kid.

FRED  
Jonathan?

JONATHAN  
Yeah I'm the big rock that crushes Piggy.

Ted rolls his eyes.

FRED  
Okay good. So I think we're ready.

They sit and wait a little bit. Then Mr Harrison claps his hands together three times.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HARRISON

Okay class, I hoped you rehearsed your skits, cause we are starting now.

The class mumbles amongst themselves.

MR. HARRISON

Now, who shall start?

Mr. Harrison looks around the class. His eyes move from table to table.

All of the students remain silent. Finally Mr. Harrison's eyes meet Fred's table.

MR. HARRISON

Aw, Fred. Is your group ready?

Fred nods.

MR. HARRISON

Okay then, let's see it.

Fred, Brandon, Ted, and Jonathan get up from their seats and head to the front of the class.

Free stares at the entire class and takes a deep breath.

FRED

Our scene, that we will be performing, the scene where Piggy gets crushed by a rock.

Fred turns around at his group.

FRED

Are you guys ready?

They all nod.

FRED

As Piggy heads up the mountain, Ralphy tries to stop him.

Brandon runs over to Ted.

BRANDON

Piggy don't go up there, you'll get hurt.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

Piggy does not listen.

TED

I don't need to listen to you,  
Ralphy. I'm a grown up, I can make  
my own choices.

FRED

Suddenly, a rock comes and crushes  
Piggy.

Jonathan comes running towards Brandon. He sings, "move  
bitch get out the way," as he tackles Brandon to the ground.

There is a loud thump as Brandon hits the ground. Jonathan  
gets up and starts dancing.

JONATHAN

Ohh you can't touch this, bitch.  
I'm the rock, I can do anything.

Fred and Ted look angry.

FRED

What are you doing man? You were  
supposed to tackle Ted not BrandOn.

Brandon moans in pain as he lays on the ground.

JONATHAN

Whatever man, I'm a rock, I don't  
care who I hit.

MR. HARRISON

(At Fred)

Well it seems, that your skit, is a  
failure. Which means your grades  
will be a failure.

Fred goes over to Brandon and helps him up. Ted goes over to  
Mr. Harrison.

TED

Please, just give a bad grade to  
Jonathan. He was the one who ruined  
everything.

MR. HARRISON

I'm sorry Ted, but you all worked  
together. You all share the grade.

Ted opens his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

MR. HARRISON

That's final. Now go back to your desk.

Ted walks back to his desk. Fred helps Brandon to his desk.

Jonathan sits down at his desk and with he sits down, it's almost if he thinks he's cool.

After that, Ted and Fred sit down at their desk.

FRED

What the hell man, you ruined our skit.

JONATHAN

Whatever dude, I nailed my part.

TED

You knocked over Brandon instead of me.

JONATHAN

Hey man, a rock falls on whatever it feels like falling on.

Fred leans over to Ted.

FRED

(Whisper)

This dude is such a moron.

TED

(Whisper)

Agreed.

FRED

(Whisper)

What do you think we should do about him?

TED

(Whisper)

Well we can go to his house and TP it.

FRED

(Whisper)

Sounds good, when should we do it?

TED

(Whisper)

Saturday.

(CONTINUED)

FRED  
(Whisper)  
Good.

The bell rings.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

--Lunch--

Michael is eating lunch by himself. Marrison stares at him from a distance. Suddenly Jonathan walks over to him. Jonathan swipes the food out of Michael's hands.

JONATHAN  
Oops, you dropped your lunch, you probably shouldn't litter.

Michael gives a sigh.

JONATHAN  
You're going to pick up that lunch you nerd. Or else I'll curb stomp you.

Jonathan slaps Michael across the face kicks him in his stomach.

Michael lays on the ground in pain. Marrison gets up from her seat and walks over to Jonathan.

MARRISSA  
Hey asshole.

Jonathan looks over at Marrison.

MARRISSA  
Leave him alone.

Jonathan laughs.

JONATHAN  
Why should I listen to you?

MARRISSA  
Cause if you don't, I'll knock your teeth in.

Jonathan walks away from Michael and goes towards Marrison.

Jonathan stands and looks at Marrison face to face.

(CONTINUED)



JONATHAN

Don't talk to me like that, bitch.

MARRISSA

How about you make me you son of a  
bi-

Jonathan punches MARRISSA in her face. MARRISSA falls to the ground and holds her hand to her face.

Michael looks at Jonathan and then gets a look of rage.

Michael gets up and screams.

Jonathan looks back at Michael but suddenly, Jonathan gets a full blown punch to the face. Jonathan stumbles a little bit.

Jonathan wipes his lip with his hand and looks at it. There's blood. Jonathan gives a look of anger.

JONATHAN

You're gonna pay for that you  
little-

Michael pounces on Jonathan and knocks him to the floor. People start to gather around the two.

These people include, Fred and Ted, Jacob and Chris, and Kelly and Emily.

Michael keeps punching Jonathan repeatedly.

MICHAEL

Don't. You. Ever. Touch. Her.  
Again.

Michael pulls Jonathan up by his shirt and gives him one final blow.

Jonathan lays on the floor with a messed up face.

Michael gets up and walks over to MARRISSA. MARRISSA is still on the floor with her hand on her eye.

Michael leans down beside her. He takes his hand and puts it on MARRISSA's hand. He helps her take her hand off her eye. MARRISSA's eye is black.

MICHAEL

Hey, you okay?

(CONTINUED)

MARRISSA

Yeah. You?

MICHAEL

Don't worry about me.

The snobby group of girls walk into the center of the circle.

PAULINA

Hey look everybody, Marrison is in love with the nerd.

Marrison gets up from the ground and walks over to Paulina. Marrison slaps Paulina across the face.

MARRISSA

Shut up Paulina.

WHITNEY

(Shocked)

What did you do that for?

MARRISSA

Because Michael isn't a nerd. He's hot, smart, and kind. Something that's really hard to find in men these days.

CLARRISE

But he's not hot, he looks like a nerd.

MARRISSA

That's because he chooses to dress up that way.

FRED

(To Ted)

Damn, this is weird.

TED

(To Fred)

Shut up.

MARRISSA

Now if you guys don't mind, we're leaving.

Marrison gets up and walks away with Michael. Everyone looks stunned.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Okay let's just say that who ever made fun of that guy, should probably jump off of a cliff or else feel his wrath.

There is a mumble of agreement amongst the kids. Natalie comes running to Jonathan.

NATALIE

Oh sweetly are you okay.

Jacob rolls his eyes. Jonathan gets up from the floor.

JONATHAN

That asshole is gonna pay for what he did to me.

NATALIE

It's alright Jonathan, my friends will help you.

Natalie looks at Chris and Jacob.

NATALIE

You guys will help me, right?

JACOB

No.

NATALIE

What? What do you mean no?

JACOB

Jonathan's an asshole, there's no way I'm helping him.

CHRIS

Same here.

NATALIE

Come on guys, please.

CHRIS

Did you see what Michael did to Jonathan. Yeah no way.

NATALIE

Then you guys are not my friends.

Natalie and Jonathan leave the circle.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Okay we need to whoop Jonathan's  
ass.

JACOB

Agreed.

Chris and Jacob leave the circle. As everyone leaves the  
only two people remaining are Jelly and Emily.

EMILY

Did you see that? Your brother  
kicked my brother's ass. Why aren't  
you happy.

KELLY

That girl that Jonathan punche, was  
the girl I talked to earlier today.  
She was trying to defend Michael  
and doing so, she got herself a  
black eye.

EMILY

So what are you going to do about  
it?

KELLY

Does Jonathan have a date this  
weekend?

EMILY

Yeah, why?

KELLY

I am going to wreck his date.

EMILY

Ooh you sound evil.

KELLY

Not evil, revengeful. When is  
Jonathan's date?

EMILY

Saturday night.

KELLY

Good time to teach that punk a  
lesson.

Kelly walks off and Emily smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

Marrissa is holding an ice pack on her eye. Michael walks over to her and sits next to her.

MICHAEL  
How's your eye?

MARRISSA  
It's fine.

MICHAEL  
Good.

They sit together on the bench.

MICHAEL  
You know you didn't have to do that.

MARRISSA  
Do what?

MICHAEL  
Stand up for me.

MARRISSA  
Well too bad, I had to.

MICHAEL  
Why?

MARRISSA  
Because, I felt bad about leaving you after I....you know...

MICHAEL  
Kissed me?

MARRISSA  
Yeah. That.

MICHAEL  
Well, I very much appreciate what you did for me.

MARRISSA  
Oh it's no problem.

They sit in silence.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I hope you realize you ruined my  
nerd image.

MARRISSA

Yeah I know.

MICHAEL

I will have to dress like the way I  
do at home.

MARRISSA

Well look at it like this...you  
don't have to pretend anymore.

MICHAEL

Yeah I guess you're right about  
that.

MARRISSA

Ssooo are you free this weekend.

MICHAEL

I'm free on Saturday.

MARRISSA

Then let's do something on  
Saturday.

MICHAEL

Do you want to have some study time  
at my place?

MARRISSA

Sure, why not?

MICHAEL

Then it's a date.

They both hug.

FADE TO BLACK.

OPEN TO:

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - EVENING

--Saturday--

Jacob and Chris sit on a couch with a huge piece of paper on  
a coffee table.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB  
So. You know the plan right?

CHRIS  
Yeah, we go over to Jonathan's  
house, with the toilet paper, and  
TP the crap out of it.

JACOB  
Good.

CUT TO:

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - EVENING

Fred and Ted are dressed in black.

FRED  
Okay so let's go over the plan.  
One...

TED  
We go over to Jonathan's house.

FRED  
Two.

TED  
We go into his too and spray paint  
the crap out of it.

FRED  
Good. Three?

TED  
Run.

FRED  
Good in think we're ready.

TED  
Let's do this.

They get up from their seats.

CUT TO:

EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jacob and Chris walk towards Jacob's car. They open a door on each side and get in.

CUT TO

EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING

Ted and Fred are sitting on a bench. They are all dressed in black. On the ground, there is a huge black bag filled with toilet paper.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - EVENING

Kelly is wearing fingerless gloves. She throws a few air punches and then smiles in the mirror.

Kelly leaves her room and walks downstairs.

In the living room, Michael and Marrisona are studying. Kelly walks past them. Michael looks confused.

MICHAEL

Where are you going?

KELLY

Oh nothing, just going out.

MICHAEL

You look like you're gonna kill someone.

KELLY

What? Me? No.

MICHAEL

Whatever you're doing just be safe.

KELLY

Oh don't worry, I will.

Kelly walks through the front door and leaves.

MARRISSA

She looks ready to get into a fight.

(CONTINUED)



MICHAEL

Yeah well she's probably on her period.

MARRISSA

WOW!!

MICHAEL

What? You do know that women experience mood swings when they're on their period.

MARRISSA

That's still a very high accusation.

MICHAEL

Also this will be on your physiology final.

MARRISSA

How do you know?

MICHAEL

Cause it was on the final when I took it.

MARRISSA

Damn you and your smartness.

MICHAEL

Well it's what I do, it's my charm.

MARRISSA

A very...hot charm as I may say so myself.

MICHAEL

Hey let's not get off topic okay.

MARRISSA

Okay whatever....Sexy.

MICHAEL

Okay now you're just flirting with me.

MARRISSA

Is that a bad thing?

MICHAEL

Well...no. Infancy it makes you look very attractive. And the black

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
eye doesn't hurt your  
attractiveness any less.

MARRISSA  
Wow, that was a very nerdy thing to  
say.

MICHAEL  
Is that sexy?

MARRISSA  
Maybe.

Marrissa smiles. She moves towards Michael, slowly. Michael moves towards Marrissa, slowly. They bring their heads closer together and then...

MICHAEL  
I can't do this.

Michael pulls away. Marrissa looks concerned.

MARRISSA  
What's the matter,

MICHAEL  
I don't know it's just...

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING

As bus pulls by. Fred and Ted get up and walk towards it.

MICHAEL (V.O.)  
With everything that's been going  
on these past few week. It's been  
kind of hard for me to chose which  
side of me I like more.

Fred and Ted get on the bus and drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S CAR - NIGHT

Jacob and Chris are sitting inside Jacob's car. The lights of other cars fly by them.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (V.O.)

One side wants me to get involved with relationships, which will lead to me finding a girlfriend. But the other side of me wants to go and get good grades.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Kelly storms down the sidewalk. She's on the verge of running and walking.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

I saw what happened to you, when I got involved in your life and look at what happened to you.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MICHAEL

You got a black eye trying to defend me.

MARRISSA

Hey Michael it was worth it. Trust me.

MICHAEL

I don't know, I just feel as though something bad's gonna happen.

MARRISSA

What could possibly happen?

CUT TO:

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Fred and Ted appear out of the darkness. They look determined.

FRED

Okay, you ready?

(CONTINUED)

TED  
Yeah, got all the spray paint here.

Ted pats the bag.

FRED  
Okay then, let's go get our  
revenge.

TED  
Yeah.

Fred and Ted run towards the house. They climb up a tree and go straight into the opened window.

Suddenly a car pulls up. The doors open and Jacob and Chris get out.

JACOB  
You got the toilet paper?

CHRIS  
Got it.

JACOB  
So you know what to do once we're  
done?

CHRIS  
Run like hell.

JACOB  
Yes. Okay let's do this.

They run towards the house and starts throwing toilet paper all around it.

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - JONATHAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fred and Ted are inside the room.

FRED  
Are sure this is it?

TED  
Dude, there's a picture of Lil'  
Wayne on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

FRED  
Oh. Right.

TED  
Shall we spray paint?

FRED  
Yes we shall.

They pull out the spray bottles and begin spraying paint all over the room. Soon they begin coughing.

FRED  
Dude, I can't breath.

TED  
Let's take a break for a little bit.

FRED  
Let's get some windows open.

Ted walks over to the window. He opens up the window. But suddenly a roll of toilet paper hits him in the face.

TED  
What the heck.

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jacob is looking at Ted with confusion. Ted looks angry.

JACOB  
What are you doing in that house?

TED  
I'm tagging Jonathan's room. What are you doing?

JACOB  
Me and my friend Chris-

CHRIS  
Hey.

JACOB  
-are here to TP Jonathan's house because he took our friend away from us.

(CONTINUED)

TED  
Wow that sucks.

JACOB  
Yeah it does. Now why are you here?

TED  
Jonathan screwed up our grade in  
our English class.

JACOB  
Our?

Fred shoves Ted aside and takes a deep inhale.

TED  
This is Fred.

FRED  
Hey what's up?

CHRIS  
Oh nothing much, just TPing  
Jonathan's house.

FRED  
Oh that's cool, we're spray  
painting Jonathan's room.

JACOB  
You guys did remember to bring gas  
masks right?

FRED  
What?

JACOB  
Yeah, you bring gas masks so you  
don't pass out from the fumes of  
the spray paint.

TED  
Uh no, we didn't bring gas masks.

JACOB  
Then get out of there, or else  
you'll pass out.

FRED  
Okay, fine with me.

(CONTINUED)

TED

Yeah we already sprayed enough  
paint in his room for it to look  
like shi-

Ted begins to cough and Fred shortly follows.

CHRIS

Come on you guys, get out of there.

Fred and Ted crawl out of the window and towards the tree.  
Ted slides down the tree with ease.

But then Fred falls from the tree and onto the ground. Ted,  
Jacob, and Chris run towards Fred.

JACOB

You okay man?

TED

Talk to me man.

Fred coughs.

FRED

It's okay, my body broke my fall.

Chris and Ted lend their hands to Fred. Fred takes them and  
gets up from the floor.

CHRIS

You okay?

FRED

Yeah, I'm fine.

Jacob looks across the yard. A figure appears from the  
shadows. Jacob then pushes the other three boys to the  
ground.

TED

Hey man?

CHRIS

Dude what's your pro-

JACOB

Sssshhh..

Jacob And Ted looks over the bushes and sees the figures.  
Out of the shadows, Kelly appears. She is speed walking  
towards Emily's house. Suddenly she stops.

(CONTINUED)

Kelly looks around and sees that the entire house is covered in toilet paper. She shakes her head and walks towards the door.

TED  
Who's that?

JACOB  
No idea.

Kelly walks to the door and knocks.

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Natalie and Jonathan are sitting on a couch. Jonathan is making out with Natalie.

JONATHAN  
Girl your lips be so smooth.

NATALIE  
I know, just kiss me again.

Suddenly there's a knock on the door.

NATALIE  
Who can that be?

JONATHAN  
EMILY, GO CHECK THE DOOR!!

EMILY  
(Voice)  
GO CHECK IT YOURSELF!!!

JONATHAN  
I'm sorry girl, give me a sec.

Jonathan gets up from his seat and walks towards the door. Jonathan reaches the door and opens.

Suddenly Kelly punches Jonathan in the face. Jonathan falls to the floor.

JONATHAN  
Hey man what the he-

Kelly kicks Jonathan in the stomach.



EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jacob and Ted look surprised.

TED  
What was that?

JACOB  
I think that girl just punched  
Jonathan in the face.

The four boys look at each other. Then they run to the door.

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kelly is still kicking Jonathan. Ted, Chris, Fred, and Fred reach the door and stare in amazement at what is happening. Natalie comes running in to see what's going on.

NATALIE  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!?!

Natalie runs to Kelly and pushes her away. Kelly gets angry.

KELLY  
Your boyfriend just happens to be a  
grade a douchebag, who not only  
beat up my brother for weeks, but  
also beat up his friend as well.

NATALIE  
Yeah, well everybody makes  
mistakes.

Ted walks into the house.

TED  
Yeah, but most mistakes don't just  
happen to give you an F on a  
project.

Kelly and Natalie look at Ted with a confused look.

KELLY  
Who are you?

TED  
Well I'm Ted Griffin and I came  
here with my friend Fred to get  
revenge on this douche for making  
us fail a project.

Fred walks into the house.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

What's up everybody, I'm Fred.

KELLY

So it was you that TPed the house.

FRED

No that was these two.

Chris and Jacob walk into the house. Natalie looks shocked.

NATALIE

Why would you TP my boyfriend's house?

JACOB

Cause he's a douche who took our best friend away from us.

NATALIE

That doesn't give you the right to interfere with my life.

KELLY

That doesn't matter, that douche hurt my brother.

FRED

What about my grade?

Soon everybody gets into a huge dispute. Emily wal Suddenly there is a scream. There is silence. Everybody looks up the stairs. It's Emily.

EMILY

What the hell is going on?

FRED

Oh crap.

CUT TO

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marrissa and Michael sit silently. Neither of them look at each other.

MARRISSA

So you're saying that you don't like me?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

No I like you, it's just I don't know how it would work out.

MARRISSA

How would you know if you don't try?

MICHAEL

I don't know, I feel as though something is just-

Marrissa pulls Michael's face to her's and kisses him. Michael looks shocked but then he closes his eyes. For a good several seconds they kiss.

Suddenly Michael's phone rings. Marrissa and Michael stop kissing. Michael reaches into his pocket and pulls out his phone.

MICHAEL

Hello?

KELLY (O.S.)

Hey Michael how are you?

MICHAEL

Well I'm sorta busy...

Michael looks at Marrissa. Marrissa smiles at Michael. Michael smiles back.

MICHAEL

...so what exactly do you need?

KELLY (O.S.)

Yeah that's nice. Hey can it cOne down to Emily's house?

MICHAEL

Why?

CUT TO:

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kelly is sitting on some stairs. Jonathan and Natalie are sitting in one corner, Fred and Ted are sitting in another corner, and Jacob and Chris are sitting near a door.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY

Because I need you. Like right now.  
So please, get over here. NOW!!!

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Okay fine, I will. Bye.

KELLY

Bye.

Kelly hangs up the phone and puts it away. Emily comes walking down the stairs.

EMILY

(Sternly)

Okay everybody, give me one reason  
why I shouldn't call the cops.

FRED

Because you're a really beautiful  
person?

EMILY

Shut up.

Fred puts his head down.

CUT TO:

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

--Thirty minutes later--

Michael and Marrison walk onto the lawn of Emily's house.  
They stop in their steps. The house and trees are covered in  
toilet paper.

MARRISSA

Wow, that's a lot of toilet paper.

MICHAEL

I know, what the heck happened  
here.

A figure appears From the doorway. It's Emily.

EMILY

HEY YOU!!!

MICHAEL

Who me?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY  
YAH YOU, ARE YOU HERE TO MESS WITH  
MY BRITHER LIKE ALL THE OTHER  
KIDS?!?!?

MICHAEL  
No I'm here to meet my sister.

There is a quick silence.

EMILY  
IS THAT YOU MICHAEL?!?!?!

MICHAEL  
Yeah.

EMILY  
Oh that's good, come in. We need to  
talk to you.

Emily walks back into her house. Michael looks at Marrisona.

MARRISSA  
What do you think this will be  
about?

MICHAEL  
I don't know but it's going to me  
bad.

They walk on to the door.

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael and Marrisona enter the house. Everyone is sitting  
where they were before. Kelly smiles.

KELLY  
Oh good, you made it.

MICHAEL  
What's this about?

MARRISSA  
Yeah why is there a lot of people  
here?

EMILY  
Well, Michael, all these people  
here have something in common. They  
all hate my brother Jonathan.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL  
So why am I here?

EMILY  
Cause Kelly thought you should be  
here as much as anyone else.

MICHAEL  
Wow, thanks Kelly.

Jonathan is staring at Michael.

JONATHAN  
(To Michael)  
Do I know you?

MICHAEL  
Yeah you do I'm Michael. You know  
the kid you beat up everyday.

JONATHAN  
You can't be that little wimp, you  
look more cool than that little  
piece of-

Marrissa slaps Jonathan on the face.

MARRISSA  
Don't take about him like that.

JONATHAN  
You little-

Jonathan gets up but Fred and Chris quickly get up and push  
him to the ground.

FRED  
Don't even think about it.

CHRIS  
Yeah, if you even touch  
Michael...you're dead.

Michael looks confused.

MICHAEL  
Why are you guys standing up for  
me?

Jacob gets up from his seat.

JACOB

Because you were able to do  
Something none of us could do.

MICHAEL

And that is?

KELLY

Not go over to Jonathan's house and  
make his life hell.

MICHAEL

Well yeah I wouldn't do that  
because one, you could get arrested  
for destroying property...

Jacob and Chris look uncomfortable.

MICHAEL

Two, you could get charged for  
breaking an entry..

Fred and Ted look uncomfortable.

MICHAEL

And three, you could get sent to  
jail for physically abusing so  
some.

Kelly does a cliché cough. Michael looks at Kelly. Kelly  
shrugs. Emily smiles.

EMILY

Well Michael, it seems that you are  
the only person here that has  
common sense. So you get to decide.

MICHAEL

Decide what?

EMILY

Decide whether I call the cops on  
everybody here.

Everybody is looking tense.

JONATHAN

Ha, all of you guys are going to  
jail. Suck it losers.

MICHAEL

Actually...

Everybody stop and stares at Michael.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

In any other situation I would do the right thing. But in this case, I'm saying that all these guys were here to just have some fun.

Fred, Ted, Chris, Jacob, and Kelly give a relieved smile. Jonathan looks upset.

JONATHAN

Why would you do that? Come on she assaulted me, they ruined my room, and they TPed our house.

MICHAEL

Oh I know, I'm just not going to agree with a grade A douche.

Natalie starts to cuddle with Jonathan.

NATALIE

Don't worry honey, atleast you still have me.

Jonathan shoves Natalie aside.

JONATHAN

Don't touch me skank.

NATALIE

But sweetly I thought-

JONATHAN

You thought what, that I really liked you? No you were just a booty call. A figure to show off to my friends. You're nothing to me.

Natalie starts to tear up. Jacob walks over to Jonathan and punches him straight in the face. Jonatha falls to the floor groaning. Jacob screams.

JACOB

OH SWEET JESUS THAT HURT!!! OW!!

Chris walks over to Jonathan and kicks him in the gut. Chris then spits on Jonathan.

CHRIS

Don't you ever talk to one of our friends again. That includes Michael and Marrison as well.

(CONTINUED)



JACOB  
(In pain)  
Yeah because we will have their  
back from now on. Ow.

Natalie gets up and hugs Chris and Jacob.

NATALIE  
I'm so sorry you guys.

JACOB  
It's all right.

CHRIS  
Yeah, just never chose another  
boyfriend ever again.

JACOB  
Promise?

NATALIE  
Promise.

Fred leans over to Ted.

FRED  
Do you have any idea what's going  
on?

TED  
No. All I know is that we're not in  
trouble anymore.

FRED  
That's good.

Emily claps her hands slowly. Everyone stares at her.

EMILY  
Okay everyone, I now know I'm not  
calling the cops. But there is  
still toilet paper all over my  
house so can someone please help me  
get it off.

JACOB  
Sure.

FRED  
Okay.

MARRISSA

Why not.

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone walks outside. Fred and Chris walk out with a ladder.

Michael and Ted walk out with a broom.

Everyone starts taking the toilet paper off the house.

Each person takes huge clumps off toilet paper off the house and dumps it into a trash can.

Finally...

CUT TO

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

--One hour later---

There us no more toilet paper on the house.

Everyone says good night to each other them leaves.

Fred and Ted goes to the bus stop.

Chris, Jacob, and Natalie go to Jacob's car.

Marrissa, Kelly, and Michael walk off towards Michael's house.

FADE TO BLACK.

OPEN TO:

EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

--Present Day--

Everyone is heading into school. Fred and Ted have their backpacks slung over their shoulders.

Jacob, Natalie, and Chris walk together to a classroom. They laugh together.

Emily and Kelly walk over tone of their classes.

(CONTINUED)

Finally, Michael and Marrison walk in together. Michael is not dressed like a nerd. He has his hand over Marrison's shoulder. They separate and head to a different classroom.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Please head to your designated class. Your finals will begin shortly.

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Fred and Ted walk into Mr. Harrison's class.

FRED

Do you think we studied enough?

TED

I hope so.

They continue and walk to their desks.

CUT TO:

INT. MS. STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

Emily and Kelly walk in. They slowly walk to their desks.

EMILY

Did you study enough for this thing.

KELLY

Not as much as I should've. I've been spending most of my time worrying about my brother.

EMILY

Well I think we'll do okay.

KELLY

You really think so?

EMILY

Probably.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Marrissa walks in with a smile on her face. Mr. Hollister looks at Marrissa.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Are you ready for your finals,  
Marrissa?

MARRISSA  
Ready as I'll ever be.

Marrissa walks over to her desk and takes a seat.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASS - DAY

Jacob, Chris, and Natalie walk into class.

CHRIS  
I hope I'll do well on this.

NATALIE  
You scared about that? What about  
the fact, that by the end of this  
day, one of us has to eat a moldy  
sandwich.

CHRIS  
Oh right I forgot about that.  
You're going down.

JACOB  
Guys. Let's not do this right now.

NATALIE  
Why?

Jacob stares straight. Everyone in the class is looking at Natalie and Chris. Natalie looks embarrassed.

NATALIE  
Oh.

Natalie, Jacob, and Chris take their seats.

CUT TO:

INT. MS ROSENBERG'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Michael walks into the classroom. Everyone looks at him and whispers.

MS ROSENBERG  
Ah, Michael, I seen you've changed quite a bit.

MICHAEL  
Hopefully for the better.

MS ROSENBERG  
Well in the meantime, please take your seat.

MICHAEL  
Yes ma'am.

Michael walks over to his seat. Suddenly there is a loud clicking sound.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Teachers, please start the finals.

Ms. Rosenberg gets up from her seat and begins passing out papers.

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

Emily and Kelly have pieces of paper handed to them. They look at each other and nod.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Fred and Ted begin writing on their finals. Fred looks over to Jonathan. Jonathan looks bruised. Fred smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr Hollister goes around the class room and hands packets of paper to each student. Marrissa gets her's and begins writing.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASS - DAY

Jacob, Chris, and Natalie get their finals and open them. They begin their finals.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Fred circles in his answers at a medium pace. Ted circles his answers faster.

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

Emily and Kelly are having a hard time filling in answers. They circle a bubble after every dozen seconds.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Marrissa is filling in the answers very fast. She's a wrecking machine.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASS - DAY

Jacob fills in his answers with ease. Suddenly Chris starts to laugh. Natalie flips through her packet and gasps. There is a question that says,

"WHICH RIVER DOES WINSTON CHURCHILL URINATE IN WHEN THE BRITISH DEFEATED A NAZI SUBORDINATE?"

Natalie looks shocked. Jacob gives a small smile. The clock goes by faster and faster.

Finally...

CUT TO:

INT. MS ROSENBERG'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Michael is filling out the last problem on his final. He puts his pencil down.

MICHAEL  
 (To himself)  
 Man, what a rough few weeks.

Michael gets up from his desk and turns in his final. Ms Rosenberg smiles.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
 You should be almost done with your  
 finals. Please finish up.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HARRISON'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Fred and Ted finish up their finals. Fred walks up to Mr. Harrison and hands him his final. Ted shortly follows Fred.

CUT TO:

INT. MS STOCH'S ROOM - DAY

Emily flips through her final and takes a deep breath. Emily walks up to Ms Stoch and hands her her final. Ms Stoch doesn't notice Emily. Kelly walks up behind Emily. Kelly looks confused.

KELLY  
 Is she reading?

EMILY  
 Yep.

KELLY  
 Perfect.

Ms Stoch looks up from her book.

MS STOCH  
 Just put it on the table.

Kelly and Emily put their packets on the table.

CUT TO:

INT. MR HOLLISTER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Marrissa is done. She gets up from her desk and walks to Mr. Hollister's desk. Marrissa hands her final to Mr. Hollister. He smiles and takes it.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Easy?

MARRISSA  
Easy.

MR. HOLLISTER  
Good.

Marrissa walks back to her desk.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS KELLER'S CLASS - DAY

Jacob gets up from his desk and hands his final to Mrs. Keller. She takes it and Jacob sits back at his desk. Chris gets up from his desk and hands his final to Mrs. Keller. Natalie looks nervous.

NATALIE  
(To herself)  
I can't believe this. I can't  
believe I have to eat mold.

Chris goes up next to Natalie.

CHRIS  
Believe it Natalie. Believe it.

NATALIE  
Get out of here.

Chris laughs and walks away. Natalie gets up and walks over to Mrs. Keller.

Natalie hands Mrs. Keller her final and walks back to her desk.

Suddenly the bell rings.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Attention students there is no  
school for the rest of the week,  
please have a nice weekend.

Everyone leaves there classrooms.



EXT. FREDRICKSON HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Everyone is walking out of their classrooms. Fred and Ted walk together

FRED  
So, how did you think you did?

TED  
You know what man, I thought I did just fine. You?

FRED  
I just did the best that I can.

TED  
And that's all that matters.

Ted pats Fred on the back. They continue on walking. Jacob, Chris, and Natalie walk.

NATALIE  
I can't believe that that question was on there.

CHRIS  
Look the point is, you lost, you must now eat the moldy sandwich.

JACOB  
No she doesn't.

CHRIS AND NATALIE  
What?

JACOB  
I threw it out.

CHRIS  
When?

JACOB  
Yesterday.

NATALIE  
Why?

JACOB  
Because, one you would need your stomach pumped and two it would destroy our friendship. After what Natalie has done with Jonathan I don't want it to be like that, ever again.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Well that means no harm for me.

JACOB

Not so fast. You still lost. So for your punishment, you must pay Chris the ten dollars for the time you were wrong then, and 10 dollars for this time.

NATALIE

Aw man.

Natalie takes out her wallet. She pulls out two ten dollar bills and hands them to Chris. Chris takes them and smiles.

CHRIS

Sweet.

JACOB

Now to my house. We shall embark on a movie pizza night.

CHRIS AND NATALIE

Sweet.

The three walk on. Emily and Kelly walk slowly next to each other.

KELLY

So how did you think you did?

EMILY

Hoefully, I will pull off a B- on this final. So atleast my grades will be acceptable for college.

KELLY

Yeah same here.

They are silently.

EMILY

We'll look at it like this. Atleast we did well enough to get into college together.

KELLY

Yeah, I guess you're right.

EMILY

Come on, let's head over to my place and watch THE NOTEBOOK.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY

Sounds good to me.

They walk on. MARRISSA stands near a classroom. Alone. Michael comes up and hugs her.

MICHAEL

How are you

MARRISSA

I'm doing just fine, thanks to you.

MICHAEL

You think you did that well?

MARRISSA

Yeah. I got help from the smartest person I know.

MICHAEL

Who? Let me guess, that tutor that lives two doors down from me?

MARRISSA

No, you. Seriously, thank you.

MARRISSA kisses Michael on the cheek. Michael hugs MARRISSA.

MICHAEL

You're welcome.

MARRISSA

Now, do you want to come to my place and relax.

Michael smiles.

MICHAEL

Sure.

They walk out of the school, side by side.

FADE TO BLACK.

Roll credits.

THE END.