ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. HAPPY VALLEY – HARINGERS DINER – MORNING

ANGLE ON

HARBINGER’S DINER, a quaint little DINER located on the corner of MAIN STREET and SPRUCE.

INT. HAPPY VALLEY – HARINGERS DINER – MORNING

A WOMAN with an English accent narrates as she types a letter on her LAP TOP.

NARRATOR (VO)
Dear Prudence, thank you for that lovely letter. Because of your beautiful words I truly feel like I’m there with you in New York amongst the people and the culture... and Derek Jeter sounds like such a nice guy. As for me, I really enjoy my life here in Happy Valley. I know it may not be as exciting as say... Manhattan, but I tell you... around here, there’s never a dull moment. As a matter of fact, let me tell you about this guy who owns my favorite little diner in Happy Valley.

CLOSE ON NATHAN HARBINGER as he sits at the COUNTER of his quaint little DINER and enjoys his breakfast.

NARRATOR (VO)
His name is Nathan Harbinger and I guarantee you he’d melt your heart with just one look.

Nathan stops what he’s doing, looks at the CAMERA then continues eating.
NARRATOR (VO) (Cont’d)
Nathan was once the coolest guy in town. He’s a former prom king, homecoming king, captain of the basketball and football teams, and he also once saved a cat from a burning building.

SHOW AN IMAGES of a teenage Nathan standing outside a burning building with the cat he just saved safely in his arms.

ENTER JULIAN HARBINGER who walks in from the back KITCHEN and stops at the COFFEE MAKER.

NARRATOR (VO)
And then there’s Nathan’s son Julian. Well despite being the son of Nathan Harbinger, Julian and Nathan have nothing in common.

Julian stops what he’s doing, looks at the CAMERA, and then continues.

NARRATOR (VO)
Julian is not the coolest guy in school, not even close and he hates school dances and all school sports and get this, he’s even allergic to cats.

Show a three year old Julian crying as a black cat rubs up against his legs.

NARRATOR (VO)
But somehow, they make it work.

SHOW IMAGE OF JULIAN AND NATHAN HAPPY TOGETHER

JULIAN
(Addressing Nathan)
You know, it amazes me. I mean, you shovel that junk in you all day yet there you are, picture perfect, ready for the cover of GQ magazine.
NATHAN
Well contrary to popular belief son, I do work out to look this good. I’ve earned my pancakes.

JULIAN
And yet another popular belief is that you’re a vampire right out of them Twilight books and that you’ve been flawless ever since Abe Lincoln was president.

Nathan gets a kick out of that.

NATHAN
Don’t you have school to go to?

JULIAN
I’m going... I’m going, just let me finish up my coffee Nathan and I’ll be on my way.

Nathan looks surprised by Julian’s cockiness.

NATHAN
Drinking coffee and calling me Nathan instead of Dad? That’s pretty adult of you, Julian.

JULIAN
Well I figured since I’m about to be sixteen soon that maybe me calling you Dad might be a little... dated.

NATHAN
And speaking of dates, don’t forget. I’m taking you to the movies tonight.

JULIAN
(Uncomfortable)
Can you not refer to our movie night as a date. That’s a little creepy, if you ask me.
NATHAN
Fine. Whatever. Now about your big blue coat...

JULIAN
What? No. I thought we agreed after what happened last time that I didn’t have to wear the big blue coat anymore?

NARRATOR (VO)
You may be wondering about the big blue coat, but due to the rising cost of snacks at the movie theatres, Nathan had begun having Julian sneak in snacks of their own... though sometimes, things didn’t go as planned.

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE – DAY
Julian; with his big blue coat on runs past a long line of Harry Potter fans, dropping snacks from his coat as he does.

A moment later, a pack of USHERS run past the HARRY POTTER fans as they chase after Julian.

INT. HARBINGERS DINER – DAY

JULIAN
Five out of those six ushers just wanted my snacks, but that one guy... (Traumatized) ...that one guy kept searching for snacks in places that I can’t even say out loud.

NATHAN
Well if you would have let me finish then you would have heard me say that I had a good week at the diner so maybe we can just forget about your big blue coat and pay for our snacks.
JULIAN
Okay. Yeah. I can do that.

JENNIFER “JEN” FISHER; a pretty woman who wears her clothes stylishly walks into the DINER.

NARRATOR (VO)
And allow me to tell you about Jen Fisher. If you ever wondered what happened to prom queens after high school then wonder no more.

Jen lazily takes a seat at the COUNTER where she lays her head.

NARRATOR (VO)
Jen is Nathan’s best friend and quite possibly the worst school counselor in the history of school counselors.

Jen lifts her head up, sees the camera, grunts, and then puts her head back down on the counter.

NARRATOR (VO)
And sometimes she drinks a lot.

JULIAN
I think I’m going to go and pick up Nichole while the AA dropout deals with her hangover.

Again, Jen grunts.

NATHAN
And don’t forget our date!

JULIAN
Okay, you’re really starting to scare me with that.

Julian leaves.

JEN
Must you yell Nathan?
NATHAN
Must you drink a lot?

JEN
I don’t drink a lot. I only
drink on special occasions.

NARRATOR (VO)
Actually, that’s not true.

INT. JEN’S HOUSE – EVENING

Jen opens her FRONT DOOR. Standing there is a mousy looking man with a bottle of vodka in his hands.

MOUSY MAN
Hey Jen. My father left me
this expensive bottle of vodka,
but I’ve stopped drinking so
can you do me a favor and get
rid of this for me. Having this
in the house is a temptation
that I’m not ready to face.

JEN
Sure… why not?

Jen takes the bottle, pops it open, and downs it like a freshman girl at a frat party much to the mousy guy’s amazement.

EXT. MAIN STREET – DAY

As Jen walks down Main Street, a homeless man walks up to her and hands her his whiskey in a paper bag.

HOMELESS MAN
This is some good shit.

The homeless man then passes out. Jen looks at the bottle in her hand.

JEN
Sure… why not?

Again, Jen downs the bottle like a pro.
INT. THE HARBINGER DINER – DAY

NATHAN
Seriously, you might have a problem.

JEN
Relax Nathan. It’s nothing that I can’t handle. Now if you excuse me, there’s some kids at school who need my guidance.

Jen gets up from her seat and quickly falls face first on the floor.

INT. NICHOLE’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – MORNING

CAMERA ON – NICHOLE BENES; She’s the cutest girl next-door.

With only a towel on, Nichole walks out from her adjoining restroom and walks over to her mirror.

NARRATOR (VO)
And this is Nichole. She’s cute and lovable in that Winnie Cooper sort of way. You would without a doubt love her.

As Nichole stares at her reflection she drops her towel to the floor and is immediately discouraged by what she sees.

NARRATOR (VO) (Cont’d)
Oh. But I did forget to mention how insecure she also is?

NICHOLE
(Sighs)
Now I know how Jan felt.

SUDDENLY the BEDROOM DOOR opens and Julian walks in.

JULIAN
Hey Nichole, I um…
Nichole quickly spins around and is horrified to see Julian there, especially since she’s naked.

NICHOLE
What are you doing?!? Get out!

JULIAN
I’m sorry. Your Mom let me in and um...

NICHOLE
Out!!!!!!

Julian quickly back pedals out the ROOM, shutting the DOOR behind him.

NARRATOR (VO)
Okay, I think I can leave this part out of the letter.

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD – AFTERNOON

Nichole and Julian walk through the crowded HIGH SCHOOL COURTYARD.

JULIAN
Stop fretting over it already. I didn’t see anything.

NARRATOR (VO)
Actually he did and he’s been thinking about it ever since.

Show Julian with an impish smirk on his face.

NICHOLE
(Irked)
Are you saying you didn’t see anything or that I have nothing worth seeing?

JULIAN
I didn’t say you had nothing worth seeing. As a matter of fact, they were...
Julian impishly smiles as he recalls what he saw.

JULIAN (Cont’d)
...perky.

Nichole stops and shoots Julian a discomfited look.

NICHOLE
Perky? My boobs are perky?! I swear if you ever call my boobs perky again then I am so going to kick you in your baby maker Jules.

JULIAN
Okay... well what word should I use to describe your boobs when I tell everyone what happened?

Nichole becomes flustered; her face turns red.

JULIAN
Okay... we’ll go with perky.

NICHOLE
Julian Harbinger, you are such a dead man.

ALL OF A SUDDEN A GIRL SCREAMS OFF CAMERA

The Camera quickly pans the area for the source of the scream until...

The CAMERA locks in on a small crowd under the HUGE TREE in the middle of the COURTYARD. Like the CAMERAMAN from COPS, the CAMERAMAN follows both Julian and Nichole as they rush over to check out what all the commotions about.

Nichole and Julian push their way through the CROWD and to their surprise, two of the world’s most feminine high school boys are in a fight... sort of.

Like school girls, they claw and slap each other until one of the boys bear hugs the other to the ground and holds him in a position that many people could interpret as a sexual one.
BOY #1
Stop it, Derrick! Stop it!

A CUTE YOUNG GIRL with BRACES says to Nichole...

CUTE GIRL
They fight like this every time they break up.

NICHOLE
Oh. How sad.

Julian nervously stays quiet. He looks almost guilty for some reason.

INT. BOYS SHOWERS – DAY

CRAIG stands under the SHOWERS. Next to him is Julian who guardedly stands a little farther away than he normally would.

CRAIG
So it’s a study date then?

JULIAN
(Uncomfortable)
No, um... It’s just to study. No date. Sorry, but I love the ladies... I hope.

ENTER the OTHER GUY, DERRICK.

DERRICK
Are you cheating on me again, Craig!?

CRAIG
(Scared)
No Derrick, no!!

Derrick quickly tackles Craig to the floor and the two boys start to wrestle.

Uncomfortable, Julian quickly shuts off his shower and hurries away from them.
EXT. THE HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY

CAMERA ON FELICIA JONES

She’s pretty and too well developed for her age. As she stands there and talks, other girls stand around her and listen in awe.

NARRATOR (VO)
Here we have Felicia Jones. She’s popular, pretty, and she’s also the head cheer leader. Let’s just say that if Nichole were Jan Brady then Felicia would be Marcia.

Felicia flips her hair back in the same style that Marcia Brady would.

NARRATOR (VO)
Everybody likes Felicia...

CAMERA ON NICHOLE

She stands across the HALLWAY at her LOCKER and watches Felicia intensely.

NARRATOR (VO) (Cont’d)
...Everyone except for Nichole.

JULIAN (OC)
And I told him that I didn’t wanna hear anymore about his dreams if they had to do with Winona Ryder.

ON JULIAN

Julian shuts his LOCKER. He notices Nichole’s lost in her own little world. He looks at the CAMERA then looks at Nichole.

JULIAN
What are you doing?
NICOLE
I think if I concentrate hard enough, I can cause a pair of boobs to grow on her head.

JULIAN
That would probably help her more than it would hurt her.

NICOLE
(Dejectedly sighs)
You’re probably right.

Nichole looks at Julian and flashes a fake smile.

NICOLE
Okay, if you were stranded on a deserted island with me, Kathy Griffin, and Felicia Jones then who would you have sex with, who would you marry, and who would you kill?

Julian looks at the CAMERA and sighs then looks at Nichole.

JULIAN
Okay, Kathy Griffin would be dead within the first 30 seconds then I’d have sex with you and I’d marry Felicia Jones.

NARRATOR (VO)
I am legally obligated to add that the views and opinion on Kathy Griffin are those of a naïve young boy and not of the network.

Nichole looks blown out of the water.

NICOLE
Okay, please tell me that was some sort of unfunny joke?
JULIAN
(Confused)
This is just a game, right?

NICOLE
You do know that she has no idea that you even exist?

JULIAN
(Proudly)
Actually in class the other day, Felicia and I had a nice conversation.

INT. HISTORY CLASS – DAY
As Julian sits in CLASS, someone drops a note over his shoulder.

SOMEONE (OC)
Pass it to Felicia... and don’t read it.

Julian leans forward and fretfully taps Felicia, who’s seated in front of him on her shoulder.

Felicia turns around.

FELICIA
Yeah?

JULIAN
(Nervous)
Hey, um... yeah... here.

Julian hands Felicia the note.

FELICIA
Thanks Greg.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY

JULIAN
(Fondly)
Yeah. That was pretty cool.
NICOLE
She called you Greg. That’s not even anywhere close to your name.

JULIAN
Well maybe she was just giving me a cool nickname like spike or mad dog?

NICOLE
(Bothered)
Look, if you want to join the I heart Felicia Rose fan club then I have utterly no problem with it, but just a reminder, any further talk about her and I might wildly regurgitate and for some reason, your shirt looks just like a good place for that to happen.

Julian starts to say something, but thinks better of it and stays quiet.

NICOLE
Yeah. That’s what I thought.
Now walk me to class.

Nichole grabs Julian’s arm and leads him away.

INT. HARBINGER DINER – DAY

Nathan places a CUP OF COFFEE in front of Jen.

NARRATOR (VO)
Meanwhile at the Diner...

NATHAN
You know Jen, with as many hangovers as you’ve had, I would have thought that you were used to them by now.
JEN
You know, you would think that, but I swear on my birth control pills, this is the worse.
(Sips the coffee)
I think I even lost my car.

NATHAN
You lost your car?

JEN
I think so.

NATHAN
And where did you lose it?

JEN
If I knew that then it wouldn’t be lost now, would it?

NATHAN
And who says nothing exciting ever happens in this town?

As soon as Nathan says that, the DOOR busts open.

The CAMERA spins around to find a desperate WOMAN in a WEDDING DRESS as she hurries inside and looks around.

NARRATOR (VO)
Now get ready prudence because things are about to get a lot more interesting.

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HARBINGER’S DINER – DAY

ANGLE ON - Julian and the MYSTERIOUS WOMAN in the WEDDING DRESS as they sit at a TABLE in the CORNER of the ROOM.

NARRATOR (VO)
Now where were we? Oh yes, the mysterious woman in the wedding dress. Funny story about her.

INT. CHULA VISTA – CHURCH – DAY

The mysterious woman in the wedding dress is at the altar with a handsome man in a tuxedo as the packed church looks on in anticipation of their vows.

HANDSOME MAN
And that is why I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

PRESERVER
And now you Samantha, please… is there something you would like to say to Ronald?

SAMANTHA, the mysterious woman happily smiles then as she’s about to speak, she’s suddenly overcome with a huge wave of fear.

Before anyone realizes what’s going on, Samantha turns and hurries down the isle and out the door faster than any runaway bride before her.

HANDSOME MAN/RONALD
Samantha? Sweetie?

The BEST MAN whispers into Ronald’s ear.

BEST MAN
She probably got the runs, dude.
INT. HARBINGER DINER – TABLE – DAY

Nathan speaks to Samantha in a lowered tone, almost like he doesn’t want anyone to hear.

    NATHAN
    So what are you doing here?

    SAMANTHA
    I don’t know.

    NATHAN
    Okay. Well... are you going to fill me in on the wedding dress or should I just assume that this is just another crazy fashion statement that I’ll never understand?

    SAMANTHA
    If I tell you then you’re just going to lecture me.

    NATHAN
    Did you run out on another wedding?

    SAMANTHA
    You say that like it’s a thing that I always do.

    NATHAN
    Well...

EXT. BEACH – WEDDING CEREMONY – DAY

Nathan, younger and dressed nicely in a tuxedo stands at the altar next to Samantha, dressed in an unusual wedding dress.

    PREACHER
    And do you Samantha take Nathan as your lawfully wedded...

Before the Preacher can even finish, Samantha turns and hightails it out of there.
NATHAN
Samantha? Sweetie?

The Preacher whispers in Nathan’s ear.

PREACHER
Hopefully it’s just the runs.

INT. HARBINGERS DINER – DAY

SAMANTHA
Well that was different. I wasn’t ready to raise your kid.

NATHAN
Um, correct me if I’m wrong, but Julian did come out of you, right.

SAMANTHA
You know what I meant. By the way, how’s he doing?

NATHAN
Well he’s doing good actually, no thanks to you.

SAMANTHA
You hate me, don’t you?

NATHAN
Hate is a strong word. So why did you come here Samantha?

SAMANTHA
I don’t know. I mean once I high tailed it from the wedding I just jumped in my car, started driving, and the next thing I knew, I was parked in front of your dinner, wondering if you got fat or lost any of your hair.

NATHAN
You’re a deep woman Samantha.
SAMANTHA
(Smiles obliviously)
Thank you.

NARRATOR (VO)
Meanwhile at the high school...

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

Julian and Nichole sit alone at a table in the corner of the CAFETERIA, watching as everyone else around them seems to be enjoying their high school life.

NARRATOR (VO) (Cont’d)
...both Julian and Nichole were just realizing how different they were from the rest of the school.

NICHOLE
Look at everyone around us.
Tell me, what’s the difference between us and them?

JULIAN
Well that guy has a mustache and I think those girls over there are pregnant.

NICHOLE
No. I mean, everyone hangs out in groups while here it’s just me and you. And they all seem like they’re all having fun.

JULIAN
Well we have fun. Don’t we?

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

MONDAY

Both Julian and Nichole sit lethargically at their usual table. Julian looks at Nichole’s plate...

JULIAN
Are you going to eat that?
INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

TUESDAY

Again, they sit at their usual table lethargically.

JULIAN
You know, I don’t understand why some people in this school just can’t flush the toilet.

Nichole reacts like that’s the last thing she wanted to hear. She quickly pushes her food tray away.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

WEDNESDAY

Still, they’re at their usual table, lethargically.

JULIAN
So it’s just not me that grew hair in weird places?

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

PRESENT

Julian eyes Nichole’s tray.

JULIAN
So are you going to eat that?

NICOLE
See what I mean?

JULIAN
Yeah. I guess.

NICOLE
Do you know what I think? I think we need to make this twosome into a threesome.

Julian nearly chokes on his food as he mistakes what Nichole actually means.
JULIAN
What? What do you mean?

NICOLE
We need to find someone else to sit with us at lunch. Why? What did you think I meant?

JULIAN
Oh. No. I was thinking the same thing too.

NARRATOR (VO)
Actually, he wasn’t.

EXT. SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY

Jen walks through the crowded school hallway as she talks on her cell-phone.

JEN
So you found my car?

Jen listens on her cell-phone.

JEN
Great! But I have no idea how it ended up in your pool.

Jen sees Julian headed for him and gestures for him to stop.

JEN
(On her phone)
Okay. So all I have to do is let you see them and I get my car back? Great!

Jen hangs up. Julian looks at Jen weirdly, unsure what he just heard is what he thinks he heard.

JEN
What? He was talking about my license and registration.
NARRATOR (VO)
Actually, he wasn’t.

JEN
So hey Julian, have you talked to your Dad today?

JULIAN
No. Why?

JEN
It’s just that I heard you and your Dad were going to the movies tonight and I thought that was a funny coincidence since that’s where I’m going tonight.

NARRATOR (VO)
Okay Prudence, do you want to know what Jen really had planned for tonight?

INT. JEN’S HOUSE – DAY

Jen snacks on a chocolate donut as she browses through the TV GUIDE.

JEN
(Excited)
Oh my God! Paris Hilton is going to host the Latin Emmys. I am so watching that tonight.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY

JEN
Should I take snacks or are you wearing your big blue coat again?

Julian stays quiet. He’s too disturbed by the thought to say anything.
INT. HARBINGER’S DINER – DAY

QUENTIN, an awkward guy with an awkward fashion sense walks into the DINER.

NARRATOR (VO)
Oh and have I mentioned the fellow who owned the kitten that Nathan saved from the burning house?

SHOW the Photo of Nathan holding the Kitten that he just saved from the burning house then zoom out to reveal Quentin right next to him; eyeing Nathan like Nathan’s his hero.

NARRATOR (VO)
His name is Quentin and he’s an odd sort of fellow.

Quentin walks past the TABLE where Samantha is seated at then stops, pauses, looks back at Samantha and quickly recognizes who she is.

QUENTIN
(Under his breath)
Oh my God...

Quentin hurries over to the COUNTER where Nathan is serving food to a CUSTOMER.

QUENTIN
Nathan! Do you know who that is over there? She used to be that one girl on that TV show about killing vampires.

NATHAN
(Lukewarm)
Oh. Cool.

QUENTIN
What’s she doing here?

NATHAN
She came to see me.
QUENTIN
(Skeptical)
She came to see you? Why you?

NATHAN
Why not me?

QUENTIN
Well... because you’re not famous.

NATHAN
So now you have to be famous to know someone famous?

QUENTIN
I just find it odd that someone like Samantha Perkins would come here to see someone like you.

QUENTIN
Maybe it’s because we have a history.

JULIAN
(Skeptical)
You have a history?

NATHAN
(Defensively)
Yes, I have a history.

QUENTIN
And would you care to indulge some information about this so called history?

NATHAN
Why did you say it like that?

QUENTIN
Say it like what?

NATHAN
Like you don’t believe me.
QUENTIN
Well after that tall tale you’ve been telling everyone about the time you met and kissed Winona Ryder then how can you expect me to take your word at face value?

NATHAN
One, because I did meet and kiss Winona Ryder and two, because I once saved your kitten from a big fire, remember?

QUENTIN
And now I’m even questioning that.

NATHAN
Just shut up and order already.

Samantha walks up.

SAMANTHA
Hey Nathan. I just got off the phone with my fiancé and he’s agreed to take me back if I come home, like now.

NATHAN
See... I told you things would work itself out.

SAMANTHA
I know. Running out on a wedding three times is three times too many.

NATHAN
(Caught off guard)
Yeah, I... wait! What? Three times?

Quentin speaks up.
QUENTIN
Excuse me, but when you were a vampire slayer did you ever want to be anything else like a doctor or a lawyer maybe or was slaying vampires your only real passion?

Samantha looks at Quentin like he’s an idiot.

SAMANTHA
You do know that it was just a show, right?

NATHAN
You have to forgive Quentin. He lost his virginity when he was 29... to his cousin.

QUENTIN
In my defense, she was my step cousin and she was really hot.

NARRATOR (VO)
Actually, his cousin looked like this.

INSERT a PICTURE of a GIRL who looks like QUENTIN with an afro wig on and bad acme.

QUENTIN
So would you like to have dinner one day?

Uncomfortable, Samantha takes a step away from Quentin.

BLACK OUT!

END ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY – DAY

Julian is seated in the SCHOOL LIBRARY with a stack of books on front of him.

Nichole walks in and hurries over to his TABLE.

NICHOLE
Hey, remember our problem about being only a two person group?

JULIAN
Actually, I don’t think that was really a problem, because...

NICHOLE
Whatever, but I think I found us a few candidates to join us.

JULIAN
Oh. Like who?

EXT. UNDER THE SCHOOL BLEACHERS – DAY

ANGLE ON - Nichole and Julian as they stare with judgmental eyes at someone in front of them.

NICHOLE
So why do you deserve to join our group?

ANGLE ON - A girl who looks a lot like a Hillbilly.

HILLBILLY GIRL
Because my momma says I need to start making people friends.

ANGLE ON - Nichole and Julian, who both have weird looks on their faces.
NICOLE
So tell me again, why do you want to join our twosome?

ANGLE ON - a horny looking GUY with perverted eyes.

HORNY GUY
Well my brother had one in college and he said it was fun.
(Beat)
But that was with two chicks, but hey… we’re all the same with the lights off, right?

ANGLE ON - Nichole and Julian who both seem puzzled.

ANGLE ON - An eccentric kid as he finishes singing the song, “On my own.”

JULIAN
Um, why did you sing for?

ECCENTRIC KID
(Confused)
Wait? Is this not the auditions for the glee club?

NICOLE
No. Sorry.

ECCENTRIC KID
(Bleeped out)
Shit!

ANGLE ON - Nichole and Julian. Julian seems oddly excited, while Nichole seems bothered.

NICOLE
I’m sorry, but I don’t think you’re exactly what we’re looking for right now.

JULIAN
(Caught off guard)
Wait... what?
ANGLE ON – A pregnant girl who still wears her clothes like she did before she was pregnant.

PREGNANT GIRL
Was it the porn collection or is it because I’m pregnant?

Nichole stands there, unsure how to answer the question as Julian flashes a goofy smile.

NICHOLE
I’d say a little of both.

EXT. HARBINGER’S DINER – DAY

Samantha walks across the STREET to her parked CAR.

NARRATOR (VO)
Meanwhile at the diner, things were about to happen that would change the lives of everyone.

As Samantha reaches her CAR, Nathan calls out to her as he hurries over to her.

NATHAN
Hey! Sammy! Wait up!

Samantha quickly turns around and happily smiles when she sees Nathan.

SAMANTHA
Okay, do you or do you not want me to leave, Nathan?

NATHAN
I do.

SAMANTHA
(Saddened)
Oh. Then why are you running after me?

NATHAN
Because you forgot this.
Nathan holds up Samantha’s key. She quickly grabs them.

SAMANTHA
(Feeling foolish)
Thanks.

Beat.

NATHAN
You know, you should at least stay for dinner. I make a good pot roast.

SAMANTHA
I would, but your friend sort of creeps me out.

ANGLE ON – Quentin as he stares at Samantha creepily from the DINER WINDOW like a dog in heat.

NATHAN
Ignore him. He was breast fed till he was a freshman.

SAMANTHA
That explains a lot.

Beat.

SAMANTHA
I guess I better get going.

NATHAN
No! Wait.

Again, Samantha happily smiles, assuming that Nathan’s about to make a romantic plea.

SAMANTHA
Just spit it out Nathan.

NATHAN
Well...

Nathan pulls something out of his pocket.
NATHAN
I wanted to give you this.

Nathan hands Samantha a recent PHOTO of Julian in his big blue coat at the movies.

SAMANTHA
(Disappointed)
Wow, our son is fat.

NATHAN
No. That’s just his big blue coat.

Samantha shoots Nathan a puzzled look.

NATHAN
Well snacks are expensive at the movies.

SAMANTHA
(Beaming)
Well fat or thin, he still has my eyes and your nose.

NATHAN
No. That’s your nose. Don’t think I forgot about the nose job.

SAMANTHA
I was hoping you weren’t going to bring that up.

NARRATOR (VO)
Well since Nathan did mention it first...

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND – DAY

ANGLE ON – A 13 year old Samantha with a Napoleon Dynamite hairstyle and a large, crooked nose as she stands by herself on the tether ball court.

She’s a very sad sight.
Suddenly a FOOTBALL flies from out of nowhere and hits her in her face.

SAMANTHA
Oh pooty tang! My nose!

EXT. SAMANTHA’S CAR – DAY

SAMANTHA
Well... at least no one else knows.

NATHAN
Well I told Quentin and I’m pretty sure he updated your WIKIIPEDIA page as soon as I did.

SAMANTHA
(Upset)
Oh pooty tang!

Beat.

NATHAN
Hey, tell your fiancé that I said that the third groom is always the best groom.

SAMANTHA
Fourth...

NATHAN
Yeah. Wait... what?

SAMANTHA
(Realizing her mistake)
Never mind...

Samantha quickly embraces Nathan in a huge hug; the kind of hug that says “goodbye forever.”

NATHAN
Are you sure that you’re going to be okay with this runaway bride thing?
SAMANTHA
I’m a well respected actress
Nathan. There’s nothing that
I can’t handle.

NATHAN
Alright then. Good luck.

As Samantha turns to leaves, Nathan realizes that he
left his greasy hand prints all over the back of
Samantha’s wedding dress.

NATHAN
Oh God!

Samantha stops and faces Nathan again.

SAMANTHA
What is it?

NATHAN
I… I was just amazed on how
beautiful you still are.

SAMANTHA
(Flattered)
Why thank you, but the real
credit goes to this dress. I
just love this dress. Expensive
things really make my beauty
stand out.

NATHAN
Um, okay. Good luck with that.

EXT. SAMANTHA’S CAR (MOVING) – DAY

As Samantha drives past the HIGH SCHOOL while
listening to the song, “On my own” she spots Julian
as Julian walks with Nichole.

She looks at the picture of Julian then looks out at
Julian once more.

SAMANTHA
Is that… is that my son?
EXT. FRONT OF THE HIGH SCHOOL – DAY

Nichole and Julian walk defeated past the cool kids.

NICHOLE
Maybe we’re just meant to be socially unacceptable?

JULIAN
I don’t think we’re socially unacceptable. I just think that we’re still trying to find ourselves.

NICHOLE
Well I’ve been looking and so far all I’ve found is an insecure girl with A-cups and a teenage boy who touches himself too much.

JULIAN
(Panicky)
Hey, um... yeah that was just a rumor started by my Dad even though I clearly explained to him that I was just checking my underwear because I thought that I had put it on backwards that day.

NICHOLE
Whatever. The fact remains that you and I are destined to be losers until something comes along that changes all that.

And Samantha walks up.

SAMANTHA
Um... Julian?

JULIAN
Yeah?
SAMANTHA
I’m Samantha. I’m sort of a friend of your Dad’s.

JULIAN
(Lethargically)
Okay.

At that moment, Nichole realizes just who Samantha is and can’t help but get excited.

NICHOLE
Oh my God! You’re the vampire slayer! I love your show! I’ve downloaded all your episodes from the internet.

SAMANTHA
Okay, that’s not really a compliment.

By now, other students have figured out where they know Samantha from and have started to gather around.

JULIAN
If you’re looking for my Dad, he’s at the diner.

SAMANTHA
No. I was looking for you. I just wanted to give you this.

Samantha hands Julian her engagement ring.

SAMANTHA
Here. This is for you. When you find the right girl, I want you to give it to her and make her happy.

JULIAN
(Confused)
Okay? Jewelry from a stranger. You don’t see that everyday.

Everyone begins to crowd and shout at Samantha.
FAN BOY#1
I want an autograph!

FAN GIRL#1
Me too, please!

SAMANTHA
Well I guess I better get
going before I cause another
riot like I did on the set
of my movie, “White girl loves
China man.”

INSERT FOOTAGE of the Ethnic riots in Western China.

SAMANTHA
(Lovingly)
Bye Julian.

Samantha hurries away as the students all follow her,
begging for autographs.

NICOLE
Bye Vampire slayer! Bye!

JULIAN
I wonder why she gave me a
ring for?

NICOLE
Who cares? Maybe we can take
it to the pawn shop and buy an
X-Box 360.

Felicia walks up.

FELICA
Oh, hey Greg.

NICOLE
That’s not his name.

JULIAN
Well you can call me Greg if
you want.

FELICIA
Was that Samantha Perkins you
were talking to?
JULIAN
Yeah.

FELICIA
Oh cool. How do you know her?

NICHOLE
Actually, his Dad knows...

JULIAN
She’s an old friend. Yeah, we did an obscure straight to video movie together. It was big in El Salvador.

FELICIA
(Impressed)
Wow, I think I misjudged you Greg. Say, you wanna come to my house and play the 360?

JULIAN
(Nervous)
Oh. Yeah, um... okay. Yeah.

Felicia takes Julian’s hand and leads him away much to Nichole’s dismay.

Nichole calls out to Julian as Julian and Felicia disappear through the crowd.

NICHOLE
Hey Julian! Julian? Greg?
(Beat)
Oh pooty tang!

Nichole storms off.

NARRATOR (VO)
Well Prudence, as you can see, life is never boring here in happy valley. We have our share of excitement just like everyone else.
INT. HARBINGER’S DINER – DAY

ANGLE ON

A WOMAN’S HAND’S as she types on her LAPTOP.

NARRATOR (VO) (Cont’d)
Whether it’s that someone from your past retuning to remind you of a life so long forgotten or just two kids trying to fit in, life happens here in Happy Valley.
(Beat)
Well Prudence, I guess this is goodbye for this week. I must be on my way because auspiciously I have a blind date at the picture theatre tonight and I’m expecting good things to happen. Hopefully he brings the big blue coat.

The Woman stops typing and shuts her LAPTOP as the scene fades away.

END OF ACT THREE
EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

EXT. THE MOVIE THEATRES – EVENING

Surprisingly, Jen exits the MOVIE THEATRES with Nathan and Julian.

JEN
You know Nathan, it was a nice surprise running into you here of all places.

JULIAN
No it’s not. I told you earlier that we were going to...

Jen pulls out a dollar from her cleavage and hands it to Julian.

JEN
Here. Go buy yourself some popcorn.

NATHAN
Speaking of popcorn Julian, how does it feel not to sneak in food this time.

JULIAN
The hotdogs are okay and I kind of like the bon bons, but I forgot how much I needed the big blue jacket. It gets really cold in there.

JEN
I know. I think my nipples need some chapstick.

Nathan looks at Jen like she’s weird.

JULIAN
Hey. That guy has a big blue jacket just like mine.
NATHAN
You think he’s sneaking in some snacks.

JEN
Of course. What else is that big dumb blue jacket for?

JULIAN
You know, the ushers looked kind of antsy today like they’re ready to crack some skulls. You think I should go warn him?

NATHAN
(Proudly)
That’s my kid. A regular boy scout he is.

JEN
(Under her breath)
What he is, is gay.

NATHAN
What?

JEN
(Plastically smiles)
Nothing.

JULIAN
I’ll meet you guys at the diner. I’m going to go warn my fellow snack rebel about the ushers.

Nathan and Jen leave. Julian walks up to the GUY in the big blue coat and taps him on the shoulders.

The GUY turns around.

JULIAN
Just to warn you, the ushers in there already know what you’re hiding in your coat.
GUY
(Puzzled)
They do?

JULIAN
Yeah, but between me and you, I understand. I do it all the time myself.

GUY
You do?

JULIAN
Yeah. I mean, us guys in big blue coats need to stick together, right?

The GUY thinks about it and reassuringly smiles.

GUY
Yeah. You’re right kid. This one’s for you.

And as Julian stands there, feeling good about himself for the good deed he’s just done...

THE GUY OPENS HIS BIG BLUE COAT and flashes his naked body for Julian to see.

The guy then covers up and runs away as Julian stands there, once again traumatized by his experience at the movie theatres.

BLACK OUT!

THE END