

REP DISRUPTER ©

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. UNIVERSITY - DAY

A NEWS REPORTER interviews various students in the hallways of their school. The first STUDENT interviewee fiddles with his clip-on microphone.

STUDENT

Hello? Can you hear me?

NEWS REPORTER

Yes, we hear you, there's no need for that.

STUDENT

I just needed to make sure, because what I'm about to tell you, is something that needs to be heard. Those who never hear what I have to say, will be forever cursed with having to continue living their menial lives, unaware of the most amazing person to ever attend this university. Perhaps, ever to walk this Earth.

NEWS REPORTER

And who is this perfect person?

STUDENT

Her name is--

STUDENT #2

Her--

STUDENT #3

Mi--

STUDENT #4

O--

STUDENT #5

Ne.

NEWS REPORTER

And what is it that makes this Hermione such a marvel to you all?

STUDENT #2

Oh man! Where do I begin?

STUDENT #3

She helped me pay for my university tuition. When no one else would.

STUDENT #4

She found out I was struggling with my studies, so she offered to help tutor me online, and now I'm a straight-A student.

STUDENT #2

One time, she saved my life. There I was, lying in my dorm room, drunk out of mind, with a razor blade in my left hand. Then suddenly, I heard a voice telling me not to do it. Some might call that divine intervention, but deep down, I know it was Hermione.

A single tear streams down from the student's eye.

NEWS REPORTER

That's amazing.

The CAMERA OPERATOR who films each interview can't help but smile and chuckle to himself at everything he's heard today. He shakes his head, still filming the most recent student.

CAMERA OPERATOR

(to himself)

This is some corny shit.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Many university students hurry to their next classes. They walk along various stone paths, or across the well-groomed grass.

One of the students, HERMIONE (20), dressed in gothic clothes, with bright-blue hair and glasses, wheels herself along the path seated in her wheelchair.

Next to her is her one and only friend, ANGELICA (22), dressed in plain, neutral-colored clothes, and with her long hair in a ponytail, and also in glasses, who walks and struggles to carry both their textbooks.

Angelica begins to lag behind.

HERMIONE

You better not make me late for class again, Angie.

(MORE)

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

I swear if it's not one thing it's another.

(mockingly)

I need a break. I'm thirsty. I'm tired. I don't feel well. Please, Hermione, I just found out my dog was hit by a car and now he's in the hospital and I would really like to see him before he passes. You know I can't stand your lame excuses.

ANGELICA

I know. It's just-- You think one day you could carry your own books?

HERMIONE

Um. No. In case you haven't noticed, both my hands are a little preoccupied. Damn my arms are getting jacked up because of all this rolling around. Feel my guns.

ANGELICA

I don't think I can right now. Maybe if I just put down one--

HERMIONE

Feel them!

ANGELICA

Alright. Be right there.

Angelica attempts to feel her friend's muscles, but she is unable to do that and also carry the large stack of books. The books topple to the ground.

Angelica stands there frozen, and stares at the fallen texts. She looks up at Hermione and gulps loudly.

Hermione is now furious at her.

HERMIONE

You gotta be kidding me.

(beat)

Well, what are you waiting for? Pick up those books! Quick, quick, quick, we're going to miss class! You call that quick?! You're a disgrace! You think you'll ever be able to finish your major in veterinary studies, if you can't handle carrying a few dozen books?! You make me sick.

(MORE)

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

But, you wouldn't be able to help me with that would you? Because I'm not some family's fucking pet!

(beat)

Am I?!

ANGELICA

No, Mione! Sorry, Mione! It won't happen again, I swear!

HERMIONE

This is strike two, Ange.

Hermione holds up two fingers.

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

Strike two.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Hermione is asleep in class, and she dreams about being reunited with her all-time favorite actor, who for the majority of this story is only visible from the back, so we do not know who it is. Though feel free to guess.

The FAMOUS ACTOR sits on a stool inside a club, in front of the bar. Hermione sits on the stool beside him, and she gets him to notice her there.

HERMIONE

It's been a while.

The actor smiles, and continues to stare forward at the many liquor bottles behind the bar.

FAMOUS ACTOR

Too long, hon.

HERMIONE

Last time we were together was--

FAMOUS ACTOR

At the premiere.

The actor turns to look at Hermione, finally.

FAMOUS ACTOR (CONT'D)

You liked the movie, right love? We were so busy enjoying each other's company I forgot to ask.

HERMIONE

I loved it. I love everything
you're in. And I'm hoping, soon, I
will be loving myself tonight.

The famous actor smiles at Hermione.

FAMOUS ACTOR

You read my mind, darlin'.

Back in the classroom, the TEACHER and the nearest STUDENTS watch Hermione as she tosses and turns atop her desk from her pleasant dream, while the other students clamor to get a peek of Hermione sleeping.

TEACHER

This must be a good one. I can tell
when she's dreaming good.

(beat)

Did you see that?!

STUDENTS

Awe.

TEACHER

Yep. She's definitely-- Oh crud,
she's waking up!

Hermione begins to awaken, and all the students and her teacher all quickly return to their usual positions at their own desks and in front of the blackboard.

Hermione is now awake. She raises her head slightly and she looks around the room.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Glad to have you back, Hermione.
Class just isn't the same without
you!

HERMIONE

I'm going back to bed. Wake me when
class is over.

Hermione rests her head over one arm, and dangles her other arm over the edge of the desk.

TEACHER

Sure thing, dearie. You've helped
us all, so much. It's the least I
could--

HERMIONE

Quiet now.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Hermione walks up to and then sits at a table with Angelica across from her. Hermione has double of every food item on her tray, while everyone else has only one of each thing.

Hermione begins to wolf down her lunch.

ANGELICA

I think someone just dropped a note off for you.

HERMIONE

Huh?

ANGELICA

There's a note below your elbow.

Hermione looks down at the scrap of paper, then she looks around to see if she can spot who left it there, though she has no clue.

HERMIONE

Did you see who put it there?

ANGELICA

No. I'm sorry.

Hermione gives Angelica a disapproving stare before she picks up the note and reads it. Her eyes widen at what's written inside it.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

The campus grounds are deserted, except for one male student, ADEN (21), average height, average looks, with geeky clothes, who paces the grass and waits for his meeting with Hermione, next to a strange piece of art decor.

Hermione runs up to him, grabs him by his collar and forces him up against the art.

HERMIONE

What's the big idea?! Why did you write me that note?! How dare you take credit for all the good deeds I've done!

ADEN

But Hermione, it was me. I hacked all your online accounts to make it look like it was you doing all those things to help people.

HERMIONE

You're fibbing. I thought it was--
Doesn't matter. Why did you do
this?

ADEN

You don't know? I love you
Hermione. I've loved you since the
moment we first met.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY - FLASHBACK

Aden walks along one of the paths, back to his dormitory,
with a box of assorted chocolates and a bouquet of a dozen
white roses in each hand.

Hermione wheels herself along the same path in the opposite
direction. She stops when she sees Aden, or rather, the
chocolates he has with him.

HERMIONE

Hey, pal. Why so glum?

ADEN

I bought all this stuff for the
love of my life, but, it turns out
she's waiting for another to
confess their love to her.

Aden begins to tear up and looks down to hide his sadness.

HERMIONE

Don't beat yourself up. You know
what? I would be absolutely
thrilled to receive such lovely
gifts from such a cool, and
handsome guy such as yourself.

ADEN

(sniffles)
Really?

HERMIONE

Would I lie to you?

ADEN

No. No you wouldn't.

HERMIONE

Here, I'll take those off your
hands.

(MORE)

HERMIONE (CONT'D)

The last thing you need is a reminder of the girl who lost her shot at something truly special with you.

ADEN

Alright.

Aden hands over the roses, then the chocolates to Hermione.

HERMIONE

Thanks.

Hermione continues on down the path, while Aden turns to watch her leave, then he hurries back to his dorm room.

Hermione comes across a garbage can, and she tosses away the flowers.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Hermione still has hold of Aden.

HERMIONE

I don't even remember that happening! All I remember was that those chocolates were delicious! Now, stop messing with my life and start worrying about your own pathetic existence! If you think I could ever love a creepy worm such as yourself, then you got another thing comin'.

Hermione raises her fist at Aden, who flinches at the threat of violence.

Hermione lets Aden go and returns to her wheelchair then back to her dorm room. Aden remains frozen in place and watches her go.

EXT. ADEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Hermione knocks loudly on the door to Aden's luxurious home. Aden answers the door.

ADEN

Hermione. I thought you never wanted to see me again.

HERMIONE

Well, that was before you started spreading your rumors about me to every single guy I've dated since our little interaction. Didn't I tell you not to hack into my private life anymore?

ADEN

You just don't get it. Those other guys don't deserve a woman like you. I know who does. It's someone who--

HERMIONE

I get it. Well, why not make this official? I'll come in, and make you a nice home-cooked meal.

INT. ADEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Hermione prepares some toast with margarine, peanut butter, jam, and avocado for Aden, who waits in the living room for her return.

Hermione then goes to the fridge, which is stocked with Aden's favorite soda, Red Rush. She pours the can of the fizzy deep-red drink into a glass with ice, then she reaches into her pocket and pulls out a tiny vial of clear liquid.

Hermione removes the stopper and pours the poison into the beverage, then she brings the plate of food and the drink into the living room and hands them over to Aden.

HERMIONE

There you go, sweetheart. Enjoy.

ADEN

There's something I need to tell you, Hermione.

(beat)

I've been contacting your favorite actor online, and I did so under a false identity. An identity I want to pass on to you. So you can be happy. I have a date scheduled between you and him, if that is what you want. That's all I ever wanted for you. To be happy with the one you truly love. You don't have to answer now, think it over and let me know if this proposal interests you.

(MORE)

ADEN (CONT'D)
I promise from now on I won't hack
your accounts. Please forgive me.

Aden takes hold of the soda in the glass and begins to bring it to his lips.

HERMIONE
No, wait!

Aden puts down the glass.

ADEN
What is it?

HERMIONE
You really did all that, just for
me?

ADEN
I did.

HERMIONE
Well, in that case--

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Hermione pulls away from an intimate kiss with none other than JOHNNY DEPP, while the audience in the pews all applaud the happy couple.

She wears a gorgeous white dress, while he is dressed in a suave white suit. The two of them now stare deeply into each other's eyes and smile at each other.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Hermione is back on her wheelchair and Johnny firmly holds its handlebars, and together they hurry out of the building and down the ramp.

There are many spectators and paparazzi on either side of them who clap and cheer and snap photos.

Johnny helps Hermione out of her chair, and the two lovers rush inside the back seats of a long limousine.

The limo drives off down the road, as it trails behind it many aluminum cans attached to the rear bumper by string, and the words: JUST MARRIED painted onto the back windshield.

FADE OUT.