

RUIN YOUR DAY APP

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASS - DAY

MRS. BROWN

(to class)

Two days from now, each of you will give a speech telling about a valuable life lesson you have recently learned. If you haven't learned one, you have two days to.

EXT. STREET - DAY

JUNIOR THOMPLSON (small, harmless senior teen) slowly walks, timidly eyeing a large teenager named BEAR who circles him on a small bike.

JUNIOR

Um, nice bike, Bear. You-you finished borrowing it?

BEAR

Why borrow something I own. It's mine, right?

JUNIOR

Ye-yeah. Yeah. It's all yours. You can use it more than me.

Bear brakes, blocking Junior.

BEAR

You calling me fat?

Junior runs, but Bear body slams him. Junior cries out, hurt. Bear rips Junior's shirt and stomps shoe prints on his pants. Thunder cracks above. Bear looks up.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Good thing I'ma get home on my bike before it rains. Beat you tomorrow?

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Junior runs in, soaked. He slams the door and yells at it. His MOM hurries in from another room.

JUNIOR'S MOM

What's wrong, Junior? Why are you wet? What happened to your clothes?

JUNIOR

Ruined! My day was ruined!

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

JUNIOR'S DAD (army fatigues) video chats on Junior's phone.

JUNIOR'S DAD

Sorry you have to deal with bullies, son.

Junior's face is balled up.

JUNIOR

I wish he would get the same thing back.

JUNIOR'S DAD

Don't become a monster. Don't let his cruelty change you into something you'll hate... I gotta go. I love you.

JUNIOR

All right, dad. Love you.

He hangs up. An app alert download pops up. He opens it.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

"Ruin your Day" app. What?

He downloads the app and scrolls through it.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

"Ruin someone's day more than one way!". "WARNING: Although this is an app, it causes real-life punishment". "Stinky feet". "Empty pockets". "Bad hair". "Diarrhea". What?... I don't know. Wonder if it's real... I'ma try these on Bear and see.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT STEPS - DAY

Junior heads up, looking at his phone. Bear bumps him, almost making him drop his phone. Bear licks a cupcake.

BEAR

Make it home before it rained?

He chuckles loudly. Junior taps his phone screen, then watches Bear lick the cake. Bear spits.

JUNIOR

What?

BEAR

Tastes like. Glue!

Junior can't believe it. Bear throws the cupcake and repeatedly wipes his tongue on his shirt. With Bear distracted, Junior hurries into school.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASS - DAY

Junior sits in his seat, watching the entrance. Bear enters, wiping his tongue with a napkin.

Junior hides his phone under his desk. He taps the screen. Bear scratches his hair. He scratches faster. He scratches like crazy. Mrs. Brown approaches.

MRS. BROWN

Mr. Davis, what's with all the scratching?

Junior taps his phone. The itching stops. Mrs. Brown slaps her hand over her nose. The students cover their noses/mouths. Mrs. Brown leans in close to Bear, clutching her nose/mouth.

MR. BROWN (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Mr. Davis, I ask this with respect and concern: Is that you? That smell.

Bear smells himself. The smell chokes him.

Junior covers his mouth and snickers. He taps his phone. Bear leaps to his feet. He raises his arms high and walks through the class, roaring and acting like a big bear. The class laughs.

MRS. BROWN (CONT'D)

Mr. Davis!

Junior taps his screen. Bear gags.

BEAR

Mrs. Brown, can I go to the bathroom? I'm bout to throw up.

Mrs. Brown nods. Bear covers his mouth to keep from throwing up and runs into the hall.

Junior taps on his screen.

JUNIOR

(grinning)

Diarrhea.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - BOYS' RESTROOM - DAY

Junior creeps in, cautious. He hears Bear throwing up in a closed stall. Junior holds his nose. Bear stumbles from the stall, ill. He sees Junior grinning.

BEAR

This was you?

JUNIOR

I have an app on my phone. It's got bizarre powers. I don't know how, but it worked.

BEAR

I'm going to maul you!

He charges Junior, but Junior taps his phone. Bear turns and runs in the stall, throwing up. Junior laughs. Bear, weak, limps from the stall. Bear claws at him but misses. Junior backs away. He holds up his phone as a weapon.

JUNIOR

Super diarrhea!

BEAR

Why you do this to me?

JUNIOR

Why do you bully me?! HUH!

BEAR

CAUSE OF MY DAD!

JUNIOR

What?

BEAR

My dad!

He weeps. He beats on the stall door.

JUNIOR

Bear --

BEAR

Don't bother, man.

He wipes his eyes and limps into the hall.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASS - DAY

Junior sits in his seat, remorsefully looking at his phone under his desk. Bear enters and quickly takes his seat, hiding his face.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASS - LATER

Junior stands at the front.

JUNIOR

I'm sorry, Mrs. Brown, but I don't have a speech. But I do have a valuable lesson I've learned. Perhaps you all can use it. We can't control how people act toward us, but we can choose not to become like them; not treat them the same bad way they treat us.

He looks at Bear. Bear stares at him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Junior walks home, scrolling through his phone. Bear rides up on Junior's bike. Junior stops, unsure what to do. Bear looks at the phone.

BEAR

(nervous)

Still got it?

JUNIOR

No. Deleted it. Went back to see if it was still there to download. It wasn't. It was a stupid app to have.

BEAR

Yeah. Hey, sorry for everything. Here's your ride.

JUNIOR

Keep it. You need it more. Not calling you fat.

They laugh and dap.

FADE OUT.