

The Classroom Ep 1 Final Edit

written by

Christopher Silva and Ryan Christian

Address:

Phone:

E-mail: rchristian98@yahoo.com, nickmartin285@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. MAHS (MANHATTAN ARTS HIGH SCHOOL) HOMEROOM CLASS - DAY

MS. WILSON, mid 30's, a candid and no nonsense teacher, walks into the crowded classroom immediately snatching everyone's attention.

MS. WILSON

Hello class, welcome back from winter break!

Unenthusiastic groans from the room.

MS. WILSON (CONT'D)

Well first, I would like to say, Happy new year to everyone. And to start off this wonderful second semester, I want everyone to tell me what they did over winter break!

JOSH, Afro Latino, late teens, the confident and playful music student, complains

JOSH

Oh God, do we have to?

MS. WILSON

Yes you do, and for that remark Josh you will be the first to volunteer!

JOSH

Damn!

MS. WILSON

Now everybody, let's form a big circle!

COLE, late teens, African American, the popular laidback theatre student breaks the fourth wall.

COLE

Oh hey, I'm Cole, a third year acting student, here at Manhattan Performing Arts High School and for the most part I just go with the flow but my classmates are another story.

Cole points at EMILY, Asian American, late teens, and a prissy model major whose whispering to an agitated RHONDA, late teens, African American, and a reserved and unsociable theatre savant.

EMILY

Oh my god, what is Ms. Wilson wearing?

RHONDA

Why do care?

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

EMILY

I can't deal with these bitches, they are so stuck up. I mean you're gonna see. You're really gonna see these next few months, years, whenever the hell you decide to stop filming us for your little project thing. Heads are gonna roll. God I hate that bi-

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Emilily peers over Rhonda's shoulder. Rhonda glares at her.

RHONDA

(shouting)

What Emily?

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

RHONDA

I'm just here to work. I don't give a fuck about her bitchass. She's gossips everyday. For the past two years- I'm over it! She copies my tests, she copies my homework, and she doesn't do anything with class projects. Like, I don't care about the latest Yeezy's Emily... like who died and made you the fashion police? I want to dead ass leave, like, ASAP.

(MORE)

RHONDA (CONT'D)

Like can I just graduate and get my diploma-

BACK TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Emily examining her hair on Selfie Mode in her phone then snaps a shot.

EMILY

That would be Joan Rivers who deemed me fashion police. You're welcome bitch.

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

GINA, Afro Latina, late teens, opinionated earthly music student starts to pull crystals, incense and an edible from her bag.

MS. WILSON

Gina? Can you explain to me why you pulled out some incense and crystals in the middle of class?

GINA

I am back on my road to alignment.

She takes a deep breathe and smiles sarcastically.

GINA (CONT'D)

Sometimes awareness is more important than you bums trying keep up with the times.

Gina takes out residual weed with a wide grin, she accidentally makes eye contact with TONY, Italian American, late teens, optimistic theater student and the school pharmacist.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

GINA

Instead of wasting ones lives discussing topics which aren't going to have any validity a week,
(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

maybe even a month from now; how about y'all just get in tune with yourselves? This surface level shit is all a distraction from the true problem.

CAMERA PERSON OFFSCREEN

That's the problem?

GINA

I don't know... and that's the problem.

Gina takes another bite of her edible and smiles widely with her eyes closed.

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Tony tilts his open bag of goodies to Gina.

TONY

I got wedding cake, the normal Kush, and my favorite gelato. I'm gonna give you an offer you'll never refuse. Just don't say a word or you'll sing that jailhouse blues.

Tony pantomimes jail bars closing in on him.

GINA

Pass on the wedding cake. Those bells won't be ringing anytime soon for me.

TONY

Yo, my product slaps though! You'll see the light!

GINA

I'm better off in the dark.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

TONY

Yeah, I'm just the school plug, ya know? I take care of my peoples. Badabing badaboom, everyone's satisfied. And when I get everything together, the crowd goes crazy bro.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

COLE

Yeah, sometimes I don't know what the fuck Tony be saying. I just hear him out, but I think that nigga be high on his own shit.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Tony throws a paper ball at Cole.

TONY

Yo Cole, I got the shit bro! You already know my brother, we all set.

COLE LOOKS TO THE CAMERA

COLE

Apparently this man's got the shit and we all set... We money dancing with the Goodfellas now?

BACK TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

TONY

Badabing... badaboom...

TONY PROUDLY SMILES AT THE CAMERA

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

DAVE, African American, late teens, a quiet theatre jokester, mindlessly thumbs the pages in his textbook.

TONY

Yo, bro you alright?

Tony reaches out his arm to Dave. Dave jolts backward.

DAVE

Yo, what the fuck are you doing? I can't trust ya niggas.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

DAVE

These niggas are goofballs. I'm not a goofball though. I really can't stand niggas... that nigga Tony look like a skinny Seth Rogen. Who does he think he is?

BACK TO:

INT. MS WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

TONY

Bro I just wanted to make sure you were okay.

DAVE

I'm good man.... the legends of Tony.

Ms. Wilson slides a book off her desk that makes a loud thud, silencing the class.

MS. WILSON

Get in a circle. Now! Josh clean this up.

The students gather their tables together into a circle.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - EVENING

MS. WILSON

This class is one of the best classes I've ever taught. Why are you looking at me like that? I'm serious. They may have their gripes. Their moments of disagreements and so on, but they really are very talented and good hearted. Stop looking at me like that

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

MS. WILSON

Okay, since we're all ready Josh; Why don't you start off telling the class what you did for winter break?

Josh stands up in front of the class.

EMILY

(whispering)
Oh my god, if he wears that's poncho one more time, I'm going to scream...

Rhonda shrugs.

JOSH

Okay... my name is Josh.

DAVE

My nigga, we already know who you are.

MS. WILSON

Do not say the "N" word in my class, David Butler! Continue Josh.

THE CLASS SNICKERS.

JOSH

Yeah, my name is Josh. And what I did for the winter break was work on my album.

MS. WILSON

That's great Josh. Thank you for sharing.

JOSH

No problem.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

JOSH

Well I got to say, this doesn't really... correlate with what I was thinking when ya said ya would film us... but uh, it's cool. I mean, I'm laughing cause this... this is different... Had a long winter though, but uh... yeah, don't really wanna talk about it. Don't know why I mentioned it... Obviously I'm just not comfortable yet being filmed.

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Josh sits back down in his seat and SARAH, Caucasian American, late teens hyperactive theater sweetheart starts clapping.

SARAH

That was really good, Josh! I hope to hear your album when you finish with it.

JOSH

Thank you.

MS. WILSON

Sarah, how about you tell the class about your winter break?

SARAH
I would love to!

Sarah, gets up from her seat and goes in front of the class.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I mean I worked during the winter break. Nothing crazy though... Just waiting for my big break on Broadway! It's hard trying to figure out.. I just- you know coming from a small town it's hard to make friends so Derek is my go to. And I don't mind that. Love him. No problems there... But yeah, work, work, and work... a whole... bunch... of work.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

SARAH
You know something... I don't mind this filming of us thing... but, I know if you guys decide to have this premiere... I just hope it doesn't make any of us look bad. Like, mainly me. I mean everyone else should shine too, but you know. I mean if you show this now to me, I'm sure I look kind of shady or something, and I'm not trying to be shady. I'm just saying in the best way I can... don't make me look dumb!

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

MS. WILSON
That was great... thank you Sarah. Who would like to be next? Andrew? Briana?

ANDREW, African American late teens, and the zany drama queen of dance and theatre stands slowly and gracefully.

ANDREW

Wow. I mean I knew you'd call me,
but I'm not really prepared. Like
I'm not exactly prepared, but I can
do it- but I don't know if I really
can. It's one of those things! Oh
my head-

BRIANA, African American, late teens, reserved and blatant
speaks.

BRIANA

My guy, just tell them what you did
for winter break!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

BRIANA

I don't like talking shit about
anybody, so I'm just gonna keep my
mouth shut. All I got to say is...
it ain't that deep. It really
ain't. It will never be that deep.

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

ANDREW STANDING IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.

ANDREW

Ok... for my winter... I'll say
this right off the bat- niggas
ain't shit.

GINA

Preach!

MS WILSON

Andrew, language!

ANDREW

I'm sorry- didn't mean to offend
anybody, but that's how I feel.
Ain't nobody gonna play me again.
No man, woman, non identifying ass
not a single soul. Multiple
periods.

Andrew sits down and turns to Gina

ANDREW (CONT'D)
 Girl you got anymore of them
 crystals?

GINA
 Honey, I got all the crystals. Take
 as many as you want.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

ANDREW
 You know when you have the feeling
 that something ain't right? Like
 you feel it in your gut so much you
 want to yell out, like... literally
 scream! Scream so loud and hope the
 feeling goes away... But it doesn't
 go away... cause niggas ain't shit,
 and they ain't been shit, and they
 don't know shit, cause they ain't
 shit and be shit 24/7. Now you
 think about that shit.

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

MS WILSON
 Well thank you, Andrew... that
 was... profound. So class, this has
 gone pretty we-

The eccentric acting genius LAWRENCE, African American, late
 teens, quirky and lively, bashes his way into the classroom.

LAWRENCE
 My name is Lawrence, and I'm late
 to class! You shknow what it is!

COLLECTIVE SMILES AND SARCASTIC GROANS FROM THE CLASS WITH
 GREETINGS SAID TO LAWRENCE.

MS. WILSON
 Lawrence... dare I ask why you're
 late?

COLE

Why would you do tha-

LAWRENCE

Oh that's a whole story! It spans from eons ago back during winter. Wanna hear a story?

MS WILSON

Sure Lawrence, tell us what happened to you this break.

LAWRENCE

Alright kiddies, we finna go on a joyride! See I was walking about one day, and it hit me! Like a piano hitting Sylvester the cat I-

BRIANA

Nah fam, we can't do this today-

LAWRENCE

You right.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

LAWRENCE

What in great scot is going on here? You all got these contraptions and I'm wondering is we finna be famous? I already knew that I would be, I mean, look at my beautiful brown eyes.

Lawrence moves into the camera bulging his eyes and then moves back in place.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

But I may need some accommodations to ease my pain with the dummies here- so how much is my pay rate?

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Lawrence takes a seat between Cole and Dave, startling Dave

DAVE

You good?

LAWRENCE

Wavey Davey! What's up my homeboy?

RHONDA

Let that man live, Dave. He mean no harm.

LAWRENCE

Dave, you the bees knees my guy!

DAVE

You trying to weird me out, but I'm on to you.

BRIANA

This guy Dave breathes nothing but positivity, huh?

ANDREW

Imma need more crystals, ya really getting my anxiety up.

SARAH

Same here, and I already had an anxiety attack this week. Can we move along?

GINA

We can all move along only if we know that we can move, and that's the dichotomy of it all.

JOSH

You smoke a lot, don't you?

Gina mouths the words "Every. Day"

EMILY

Josh, you know you'd look cute without that poncho right?

RHONDA

Emily, you know you'd look cute if you'd shut the fuck up right?

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER AND YELLS FROM EVERYONE IN THE CLASS.
ZOOM IN ON COLE WHO'S VISIBLY DISGUSTED.

MS. WILSON
Everybody settle down!

The eloquently stern PRINCIPAL BROWN, African American mid
30's, storms the room.

PRINCIPAL BROWN
(shouting)
What is going on in here?

LAWRENCE
Hello Principal Brown, how are you?

PRINCIPAL BROWN
Shut up Lawrence, and stop coming
late to class!

LAWRENCE
How'd you know?

PRINCIPAL BROWN
Boy! Now everyone, listen closely.
It's officially a new year. So why,
on the very first day back do I
have to come and chastise all of
you for the disrespectful,
neglectful, irresponsible-

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - EVENING

Principal Brown wipes the seat and arm rests clean.

PRINCIPAL BROWN
Day Numero Uno and they're as rowdy
as a frat house at homecoming! And
that Lawrence almost has the entire
school saying his silly ass Catch
phrases - this ain't no damn Saved
By The Bell!

BACK TO:

INT. MS. WILSON'S HOMEROOM - DAY

PRINCIPAL BROWN

Loud juvenile behavior I can hear from the hallway? Play with me if you want and it's detention all year. See you at lunch, Ms. Wilson.

Principal Brown exits the class as the bell rings.

MS. WILSON

Okay everybody good start! We will pick up from where we left off tomorrow, have a great lunch, and please behave yourselves for your own sake!

The class starts exiting. Ms. Wilson stops Cole in his tracks.

MS. WILSON (CONT'D)

Hold on, Cole can you do me a favor?

Ms. Wilson hands him the attendance folder.

MS. WILSON (CONT'D)

Can you take the attendance to the office for me? Thank you. And let them know Lawrence was late. Again.

COLE

Okay. Ms. Wilson see you tomorrow.

Cole exits Ms. Wilson's class.

COLE (CONT'D)

Well, that group of hooligans you just witnessed in that classroom are my homies. Honestly they ain't that bad. Continue filming, you'll see what I mean.

LAWRENCE

And what, pretell, are you up to, homie Cole?

COLE

What's up Lawrence, my guy!

LAWRENCE

I'm scratching and surviving! Good times yo!

COLE

You definitely are, bro. Speaking of surviving, I hope you'll survive this lateness on your attendance.

LAWRENCE

Wha-

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. STUDENT GOV - AFTERNOON

Cole is texting on his phone. DWAYNE, African American, late teens, obnoxious and eloquent music theatre major and vice president of Student Government is sitting across his desk on his laptop.

DWAYNE

Hello Cole, I see that you're not necessarily preoccupied at this moment, but I need your attention.

COLE

Why do you say that?

DWAYNE

If you were busy, you wouldn't be worried about whichever girl is texting you at the moment.

COLE

So you know who I'm on the phone with, Dwayne?

DWAYNE

Odds are, if you're on your phone at this current moment you may be texting Jessie, Tara, or Kelly.

COLE

See, you knowing that... that's creepy.

DWAYNE

It is not creepy mainly because I've observed you from a distance.

COLE

Yeah, that's creepy.

DWAYNE

I'm not creepy.

COLE

You are.

DWAYNE

I am not.

COLE

But you are.

DWAYNE

I personally feel that you confuse
creepy with observant, and honestly
I think that doesn't work in your
fav-

COLE

Hey Thomas!

THOMAS, African American, late teens, the charismatic and noble student body president majoring in acting and music pops in.

THOMAS

What up man, how you been?

COLE

I been alright, no complaints bro.

THOMAS

Cool then, could you do me a favor?

COLE

No problem, what do you need?

THOMAS

Just was wondering if you could
send out these memos throughout
your class? We trying to really get
events going.

COLE

That ain't a bad idea, we need more
activities and events.

THOMAS

By the way Cole...I know your heart
is set for certain goals, but could
you set it on joining us too maybe?
Student Government could really use
your help Cole.

COLE

Oh there's the bell man, we'll talk later bro!

THOMAS

Bell? Come on now!

COLE

Love you broski!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - AFTERNOON

Thomas pins his own campaign pin on his sweater.

THOMAS

So, Student Government... Yeah. Here's the thing, people need to realize their voice's are important here. Not only because they actually have valuable things to say but also they'll be the ones effected by what happens. As a man of the people I'm making sure everyone realizes how important they are I'm Thomas Graham, Student Body President and I approve this message.

DWAYNE

Excuse me Thomas, sorry to interrupt this interrogation. I personally would like you to talk with alone.

THOMAS

It's not an interrogation.

DWAYNE

Well I don't tend to trust anything that is camera related, please follow me.

THOMAS

Sorry guys, apparently this man is feeling needy. Have to go.

THOMAS STEPS OUT OF EARSHOT FROM THE CAMERA CREW BEHIND THE CONFERENCE ROOM DOOR WITH DWAYNE.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

So what's up?

DWAYNE

Just wanting to touch base with you. The people of which you are trying to have join this sacred of governments aren't always necessarily required to be with us.

THOMAS

Are you talking about Cole? Because he's the only one I've talked to thus far.

DWAYNE

Well, quite frankly yes. I personally feel that you must consider all skills and all flaws of each individual before you partake in taking anyone in.

THOMAS

What do you have against Cole?

DWAYNE

He accused me of being adamantly interested in his personal affairs, of which I am not.

THOMAS

And?

DWAYNE

That is very much a dangerous accusation to bring upon someone.

THOMAS

So what I'm hearing is; Cole finds you to be interested in him?

DWAYNE

No.

THOMAS

Interested in his life?

DWAYNE

Well, I don't particularly think so.

THOMAS

So what is it?

DWAYNE

I am not interested in Cole.
Personally I am not even of same
sex desires, and anyone who
challenges me will see I am telling
the truth.

THOMAS

Ok... good to know. Anything else?

DWAYNE

No, honestly I'm upset now over
circumstances that have nothing to
do with this. I believe it's time
to end this conversation.

THOMAS

Ok, nice talk.

THOMAS WALKS OUT OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM AND HE LOOKS STRAIGHT
INTO THE CAMERA.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

This guy....

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

COLE

That nigga Dwayne gay. I know it,
You know it, but I wonder if he
knows it... but that's his problem.
Thomas is my guy though, but that
student body stuff is for the
birds.

Cole walks into the classroom, with Thomas following shortly
behind him. The whole class is ks in mid conversstion while
waiting for their new social studies teacher.

COLE (CONT'D)

So everyone, Thomas wants to make
an announcement. The floor is yours
bro.

THOMAS
Hello everyone!

LAWRENCE
Hello to you sir!

THOMAS
How are you Lawrence? Had a good
break?

LAWRENCE
I found my life calling. Woo!

THOMAS
That's great! I actually hope
everyone finds that soon, actually.
In fact I'm betting I could help in
that department with everyone here!

RHONDA
What's the plan then, Iyanla Fix My
Life?

THOMAS
Well, we are holding a student body
government seminar and-

DAVE
Stop right there my nigga.

GINA
Yo! Don't do that.

COLE
Can y'all just listen, please?

SARAH
I think this is really informative,
please calm down guys.

TONY
The lady makes sense.

SARAH
The lady?

TONY
You got to know something about me,
sweetheart. I'm an old soul.

SARAH
Call me Sarah, Pet names give me
anxiety.

THOMAS

So basically, if anyone wants to join in and make a difference in all of our lives, this will be a great opportunity to jump on. Let us know, and you know where to catch us.

EMILY

You know where to catch me too, Thomas.

THOMAS

I do! Well... gotta go.

EMILY

Cool!

Thomas exits passing MS. CRUZ Afro Latina, early to mid 30's, the transparent fast talking history teacher.

MS. CRUZ

So, I guess we'll start with introductions. I'm not gonna bullshit y'all, I'm Ms. Cruz. And I'm not about any type of bullshit so I expect y'all to be on my page alongside me. Cause if any type of silly shit occurs, it's not my name that'll be dragged through the mud so I hope y'all are with me. This is African studies class, welcome.

LAWRENCE

That's a whole black woman.

BRIANA

Deadass

COLE

That shit was lowkey sexy.

ANDREW

Made me clutch my pearls.

SARAH

African... studies... I thought-

Ms. Cruz writes on the board.

MS. CRUZ

So Africana studies, we call it. Why is that?

SARAH

May I have a go at this answer?

MS.CRUZ

Sure, Becky.

SARAH

Oh... don't wanna be awkward, but actually my na-

MS.CRUZ

Wait, I'm sorry did I call you Becky?

SARAH

Yes.

MS.CRUZ

Do you know why that is, sweetie?

SARAH

Not really, no.

MS.CRUZ

Well my people don't know why either. They don't know why their names were changed from traditional African names to European standards that stripped them of their individuality. But we do our best, don't we sweetie?

SARAH

(questioningly)

Yes...

ANDREW

My spirit came out my body.

DAVE

That shit made me wanna smack Tony.

BRIANA

You always saying some reckless shit.

DAVE

Was I talking to you?

JOSH

Y'all about to start again?

BRIANA

He be coming out of nowhere.

TONY

Yo Davey boy, just know this...
when you dance around the fire, you
gonna get burned.

JOSH

My guy talking messy.

DAVE

This nigga really think he Tony
Montana.

SARAH

I just want to clear the air and
say this; I have a black boyfriend.

A series of groans from her peers commence.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I know that doesn't mean anything
much, but what really means
something is that I always am able
to recognize his struggles of being
a black man and I would never, ever
downplay his struggles.

MS.CRUIZ

Oh sweetie, I like your spirit.
Although joking... 50% of it being
a joke anyway, I appreciate your
need to let us know that you are
not like the others.

SARAH

Oh, well... thank you very much.

MS.CRUIZ

Now just to be clear, I am not here
to antagonize, downplay, or
embarrass any of y'all. I'm here
to enlighten all of you. I'm here
to enlighten you. I'm here to let
you know what the real history is.
So follow my lead.

The school alarm goes off and the students scatter out of
their seats concerned.

I knew I should have never went to
this goddamn school!

EMILY

We didn't even get an announcement
for this though.

GINA

Somebody better be playing, cause I ain't about to die here.

EMILY

I'm not even dressed for this sh-

MS.CRUZ

Everyone shut the hell up and gather around me in the corner now. Place some of the seats at the door so no one comes in here. And someone turn off the lights.

Josh goes to turn off all the lights in the classroom. Emily, Dave, and Briana stack up a few chairs in front of the door.

MS.CRUZ (CONT'D)

Everybody just stay quiet. We don't know what's going on, so stay quiet and calm.

EMILY

I can't believe I'm about to die in this outfit!

RHONDA

Are you fucking serious?

GINA

There's no denying that life cant rise to a higher level of living until the moment you die.

BRIANA

Did that really needed to be said right now?

MS.CRUZ

Everyone raise their hand if you want to see yourselves get through this.

Everyone raises their hand

MS.CRUZ (CONT'D)

Great. If that's the case, I would like to advise all of you that I am on your team and my advice is you all shut your goddamn mouths with quickness and with care please! Thank you!

The sound of footsteps approach from outside of the classroom.

COLE

Yo this shit is crazy, we really got a school shooter.

Cole turns around then notices Lawrence is no longer with him and is climbing out of the school window. Cole follows him steadily and slowly.

AS THE TWO EXIT OUT OF THE WINDOW, THE CAMERA TRANSITIONS FROM DOCUMENTARY TO STATICALLY SHOT.

COLE (CONT'D)

What in the fuck are you doing?

LAWRENCE

You can be with me or not bro, but I think I know what to do.

Lawrence runs directly to the entrance of the school with Cole directly by his side. Lawrence checks through the hall of the entrance.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Ok, I know this sounds crazy... but bare with me.

BACK TO:

INT. MS. CRUZ' CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

BACK TO DOCUMENTARY STYLE

MS. CRUZ

Wait... where is Cole and Lawrence?

Silence.

ZOOM IN ON THE EMPTY WINDOW.

JOSH

Oh shit.

BACK TO:

INT. MAHS' ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

STATICALLY SHOT

COLE

So you sure this will work?

LAWRENCE

Almost positive.

COLE

My nigga, almost?

LAWRENCE

Nothing is set in stone we have to see what happens.

COLE

The problem is Lawrence that no one can just see what happens if we dead!

Sounds of rapid footsteps grow at an alarming rate.

LAWRENCE

Let's do this.

LAWRENCE APPROACHES THE SHOOTER AND STARTS PLAYING A HARMONICA THAT HE REACHES FOR FROM HIS BACK POCKET. THE FIGURE, NOTICEABLY CONFUSED, FOLLOWS LAWRENCE TO A BATHROOM WHERE HE IS CAUGHT BY COLE AND BEATEN BY THE PAIR. THE SHOOTERS MASK IS TAKEN OFF.

COLE

Wait, who in the hell is this?

LAWRENCE

Steven!

COLE

Who in the hell is Steven?

OFFICER WASHINGTON, African American, early to mid 30's, the lazy school safety guard emerges from another stall wiping his mouth.

O. WASHINGTON

What ya'll doing?

LAWRENCE

Saving the day!

COLE

Were you in the bathroom all this time?

O. WASHINGTON

Look we ain't talking about me. I see ya two attacking that boy, get away from him!

LAWRENCE

We thought he was a shooter!

COLE

And we did more than you ever did these past two years.

O. WASHINGTON

First off youngin, that ain't called for. I protect this school with my livelihood from any shooter, drug dealer, an-

A plastic baggie of brownies fall out of O. Washington's pocket.

O. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

What you think that mean something? Why are ya looking like that?

COLE

Tony got good shit, huh?

O. WASHINGTON

Tony who?

LAWRENCE

My guy Steven, done went loco!

O. WASHINGTON

Oh wait, damn it, that was today?

COLE

Huh?

EVERY CLASSROOM DOOR BEGINS TO SLOWLY OPEN AT THIS TIME. HEADS PEAK OUT FROM EVERY DOORWAY.

SARAH

(yelling)

Are we safe?

Principal Brown charges at Lawrence and Cole.

TRANSITION BACK TO DOCUMENTARY STYLE

PRINCIPAL BROWN

What are you two doing?

LAWRENCE

We had a shooter!

COLE

I'm lost.

PRINCIPAL BROWN

This was a planned shooting drill! We had Steven volunteer to be the one to play as the fake shooter so all training beforehand was implemented. In other words, no one was supposed to be a damn hero, and everyone was supposed to follow protocol as we've done time and time again and you two goofs decided it was adventure time and just attacked an innocent volunteering student!

STEVEN, Afro Latino medium height, late teens singer/songwriter comes out of his dazed.

STEVEN

What the hell happened? My head man.

Principal Brown approaches him.

PRINCIPAL BROWN

Steven I am so sorry. Unfortunately some people didn't do what they were supposed to do. You guys, take Steven to the nurse. Everyone go back to class.

Teachers usher students back inside their classes whispering.

PRINCIPAL BROWN (CONT'D)

You two... I should really consider either suspending or even expelling you from this school simply for being negligent and harming a student in the process. Cole, you know better. Lawrence, you know a lot too. Now go back to class no more heroics

Cole and Lawrence walk back into Ms. Cruz classroom.

COLE
A harmonica my nigga?

LAWRENCE
I mean... it worked.

They both sit back down into their seats, and are met with glances and stares with whisperings surrounding them.

RHONDA
They really think they heroes.

DAVE
Them niggas is strange.

BRIANA
This shit lowkey a movie

Cole glares at Lawrence.

COLE
I'm never going to listen to you again.

Lawrence looks at Cole and gestures awkwardly.

LAWRENCE
My bad!

MS.CRUZ
Okay class, unfortunately we ran out of time because of the school shooting drill, but we will pick up where we left off tomorrow.

Ms. Cruz turns her attention to Cole and Lawrence.

MS.CRUZ (CONT'D)
And guys.... I just wanted to ask, what were you two thinking? Was I that convincing as a frightened teacher that you just had to save the day? We're in a performing arts school, you know that?

COLE
I don't know what I was thinking listening to Lawrence, Ms. Cruz.

LAWRENCE
I didn't know that we had a school shooting drill.

RHONDA
Cole, you a clown.

COLE
Nobody asked you Rhonda.

EMILY
Lawrence lead you out that damn
window Cole, don't come for Rhonda!

COLE
Shut up, Emily!

DAVE
Y'all got shot?

STUDENTS GO INTO UPROAR.

Tony whistles loudly, holding out a pre roll joint from an
inside pocket.

TONY
Everyone, relax. I know what you
need to calm down before lunch.
Sour, eh? Eh?

MS. CRUZ
Tony, I'm right here!

Tony's joint falls out onto Ms. Cruz' desk and Ms. Cruz opens
her drawer, then sweeps it inside.

MS. CRUZ
Sit down... we got to find some eay
to get you out of here, I swear.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - AFTERNOON

COLE
So now we have a drug kingpin in
our class with a nigga who thinks
he can stop bullets with a damn
harmonica.

LAWRENCE
Who has a planned school shooting
drill? Who? America, do better.

LAWRENCE EXITS

COLE
I hate this school.

CUT TO BLACK.