<u>Time We Have Left.</u> <u>Episode 1 "New Beginnings"</u>

Written By

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FADE IN:

SLIDE: 3 MONTHS LATER

INT. SCHOOL STAIRCASE - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 16, average height, long red hair, baggy skater clothes.

HARRY MARTIN, 16, average height, dark brown hair, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth, has been Alfie's best friend since they were little.

EMILY SMITH, 16, tall, mysterious, wears a lot of black clothing.

Alfie, Harry, and Emily are sitting on the stairs. Harry's going through his phone, Alfie's ruffling through his pockets and shoves his pack of cigarettes into his book bag and Emily just looks at the two of them.

EMILLY

Man, you guys are total buzz kills this morning.

ALFTE

Don't even start, last night was a complete disappointment.

EMILY

Well what was so disappointing?

Harry puts his phone in his pocket and looks up at Emily.

HARRY

Well for one, we weren't even allowed in the fucking joint.

ALFIE

And then we met this homeless guy outside of the crib and we asked him to go buy us a sixer.

Emily smirks and then looks at the both of them.

EMILY

Oh god, the dude stole your money.

HARRY

Damn right! Lousy prick.

Alfie's phone goes off. The number is unidentifiable, Alfie answers the call.

ALFIE

This is Alfie!

HARRY

(Mimicking)

This is Alfie!

Emily nudges Harry and gives him the motion to knock it off.

PHONE CONVERSATION- ALFIE AND GRACIE

GRACIE LEWIS, 15 and a half, Alfie's long lost girlfriend.

GRACIE

A-A-A Alfie?

ALFIE

Yup? Who's this?

GRACIE

It's um... it's Gracie.

ALFIE

Fuck off, whoever this is just fuck off.. get rid of this number and never call back.

Alfie slowly closes his phone but mid-way through...

GRACIE

July 2nd!

Alfie puts the phone back up to his ear. Emily and Harry look at Alfie, wanting to know what's going on and who's on the phone.

ALFIE

What did you just say?

GRACIE

July 2nd, that was the day I told you...

ALFIE

That you were pregnant. Gracie?

GRACIE

That's what I've been trying to say.

ALFIE

My god, it's been nearly 4 months.

GRACIE

Four months next week, I was released not even a half hour ago. Doctor says that there's nothing more he can do for me and that I'm "cured", whatever the hell that means.

ALFIE

Holy shit! Where are you?! We'll pick you up.

GRACIE

I'm using the pay phone at the UDF by school.. where are you? Anyway?

Alfie's phone sits on the stairs, everyone is out of the stairway.

GRACIE

..Alfie?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Alfie, Emily, and Harry are sprinting down the street to the UDF.

CUT TO:

EXT. UDF - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie is the first one to the UDF, he rushes up to Gracie and gives her a huge hug. A tear falls from his eye.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

LIZ MITCHELL, 16, regular height, short cut blonde hair, she's a lesbian and madly in love.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15 and a half, long brown hair, she's Liz's girlfriend.

Liz and Amelia are sitting on Liz's couch, cuddled up.

LIZ

These last few weeks have been magnificent, all because I got to be with you.

AMELIA

Ew, just kidding I love you.

Amelia kisses Liz.

CUT TO:

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

A man knocks at Liz's door and leaves an envelope on the door step.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Liz looks up at the door.

T.T7

Ugh. I'll get it.

Liz gets up and give Amelia a quick kiss.

CUT TO:

E/I. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Liz opens the door to see no one and looks down and notices the envelope, she picks it up and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Liz sits back down on the couch, she crosses her legs and looks at the envelope.

LIZ

Hey! It's for you!

Amelia sits up and crosses her legs so that she's siting across from Liz.

AMELIA

Well go then! Open it!

Liz plays with the envelope and then rips it open.

LIZ

(Reading envelope)

Dear Miss Clarke, it has come to our attention that you are one of Yellow Springs High's most scholarly students and as a reward (MORE) LIZ (CONT'D)

for all your hard work we've decided to...

AMELIA

Go on! What have they decided?!?

LIZ

We've decided to let you represent Yellow Springs High as one of our foreign exchange students. This means you get to travel the world and study not only academically but culturally as well. You would be out studying for one semester due to your financial problems, but that being said this is an all expenses paid journey. We'll give you one week for your decision. Sincerely Yellow Springs High's Board of Directors...

AMELIA

Oh my god! This is great!

LIZ

Well wait, you aren't actually thinking about doing this are you?

AMELIA

What do you mean? Of course I am! This would be a great experience! Why aren't you stoked?!?

LIZ

Well you'd be gone, what about me? Shouldn't I have a say?

Amelia gets off the couch.

AMELIA

No, honestly. Liz this is a chance for me to go places I'll never be again, ever since my mom left dad he's had to get two jobs and we're still barely making it. Not everyone's as lucky as you Liz. Not everyone has a dad who can leave them huge stacks.

LIZ

Amelia, I didn't me-

AMELIA

Look, I'll consider it. I got an Etymology quiz, see ya' at school.

Amelia leaves Liz's house. Liz hangs her head back.

LIZ

Fuck.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - LATER

Alfie, Harry, Gracie, and Emily are standing in one of the halls.

GRACIE LEWIS, 15 and a half, long blonde hair with hot pink highlights in it, average height, wearing a worn and torn stripped flannel, a Ramones "Rocket To Russia" t-shirt, and a pair of holed up jeans, ran mascara surrounds her eyes, this is typically not how Gracie dresses.

Alfie eyes Gracie, he notices her new look. Alfie leans over to Harry and whispers in his ear.

ALFIE

(Whispering)

Dude, when did Gracie become the princess of grunge?

HARRY

(Whispering)

Shh, she's been through a lot, give her some time.

Alfie and Harry turn back to Gracie and smile widely.

GRACIE

Everything ok there guys?

ALFIE

No- I mean yes! Um.. yeah um.. baby everything's fine?

Harry stares at Alfie with a "The fuck dude?!?" look. Gracie looks at them with the look that says "I knew you were lying."

GRACIE

Something you fap sacks wanna say?

Alfie looks at his feet and rubs his eyes.

ALFIE

Look, we just think the new you is a little weird.. yeah?

GRACIE

Pardon? I'm sorry it just sounds like you've been shitting me.

ALFIE

Not at all, look I-we've known you ever since we were little kids and this new you just takes some getting used to.

Gracie comes up to Alfie and cuddles up to his arm.

GRACIE

Alfie, I'm still your girl friend, you know the one, the same lovable girl, just.. better.. stronger, mentally that is.

ALFIE

Whatever you say.

Alfie kisses Gracie on the forehead.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 15, long dark brown hair, average height, mysterious, Harry's younger sister.

Charlotte looks at Harry, Alfie, Gracie, and Emily from down the hall. She then opens up her locker, a picture of Alfie and her from the following summer hangs in her locker. Charlotte pulls the picture out and kisses it.

CHARLOTTE

I'll get you back one day Alfie, I promise.

RAND BERGER, 16, average height, long brown hair, Alfie and Harry's best friend.

Rand sneaks up behind Charlotte and tickles her sides.

CHARLOTTE

Eek!

Charlotte drops the picture, it lands face down.

RAND

Surprise!

CHARLOTTE

Ugh, you piece of shit.

Charlotte picks up the photo and puts it back into her locker, she shuts her locker.

CHARLOTTE

Hey d'you see who's back?

Charlotte points over to Gracie. Rand's face explodes with a look of sheer joy.

RAND

Holy shit! Gracie!!

Gracie looks over to Rand and a giant smile covers her face.

GRACIE

Rand, you lug! Get over here!

Rand grabs Charlotte's hand.

RAND

C'mon Charlotte!

Charlotte rolls her eyes and then smirks.

CHARLOTTE

Alright, let's go.

Rand and Charlotte run over to Gracie, Alfie, Harry, and Emily. Charlotte looks at Alfie.

CUT TO:

E/I. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Amelia rushes inside the school, her face looks all puffy and red, as though she was just crying.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Amelia rushes down the entrance stairs. She sees everyone all herded up, she walks up to them to see Gracie. Amelia walks up to Gracie and give her a hug.

GRACIE

Amelia, are you ok sweety?

Amelia started crying a little bit.

AMELIA

Liz and I got in a fight.

Gracie fully hugs her back.

GRACIE

(Whispering)

It's ok, you'll get through this, Liz still loves you.

AMELIA

But then why..

GRACIE

Hold on sweety I'm sorry.

Gracie takes Amelia by the hand and walks her over to the staircase.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Amelia and Gracie sit down, Gracie sees Alfie who gives the "should I be involved with this?" gesture but Gracie shoo's him away.

GRACIE

Sorry about that. What are y'all fighting about?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Alfie walks away from the staircase, but in the other direction away from Harry and Emily. Harry and Emily look at each other. Harry's got wandering eyes.

HARRY

So... What now?

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and Emily are up against the wall, making out and shit, Harry starts to kiss Emily's neck but suddenly...

EMILY

(Moaning)

Alfie...

Harry gets up and looks behind him, he then looks up at Emily, who's covering her mouth with embarrassment. Harry's eyes widen.

HARRY

(Panting)

You've got to be shitting me.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Harry and Emily are sitting up against the wall, Emily's twiddling her thumbs and looking around at the ceiling. Harry looks pissed but trying to keep his feeling from flowing out of him.

EMILY

This bathroom is much cooler than the girl's o--

HARRY

(Interrupts)

You like Alfie.

EMILY

Well it's not exactly like that.

HARRY

Then please, do explain. I'd love to hear your excuse.

EMILY

Well ever since we performed that song in front of you guys three months ago, I don't know how to explain it, I just feel like we have a connection.

HARRY

Well we have a connection, don't we?

EMILY

Harry.. The only time we've ever been connected was when we plowed each other.

Harry smirks and then hangs his head down low.

HARRY

Fucking Alfie.

EMILY

It's not his fault.

HARRY

No Em, it is. This would be a second time he's taken someone I like away from me.

EMILY

Technically you drove Gracie away when you fucked me, he was just there at the right time and the right place to where she absolutely needed someone to talk to. He was there.. when you weren't.. look why don't you talk to him? Express your feelings Harry.

HARRY

You're one to talk!

EMILY

Excuse me?!?

HARRY

Hell you want him, but don't know how to get him because Gracie returned which basically demolishes your chances, and knowing Alfie being the faithful boytoy that he is, won't cheat on her with you. Lord knows we don't need to repeat history. I got an idea...

EMILY

What?

HARRY

Come with me if you want see o' sweet child o' mine.

Harry propels himself from his previous position and opens the bathroom door.

HARRY

Get ready for a hell of a show.

Harry deviously smirks and swings the door shut.

EMILY

Don't do something stupid Harry!

EMILY

Shit.

Emily gets up and runs after Harry.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Emily finally catches up with Harry to see him standing on a platform.

HARRY

(Shouting)

Excuse me! Excuse me! I need everyone's attention.

Alfie and Gracie who are cuddling up in the far left corner, get up to see what Harry's about to say. Charlotte and Rand are sitting up on a box in the adjacent corner, Rand tries to hold Charlotte's hand but she pulls away and points toward her brother. Amelia is back in Alfie and Gracie's corner, she sees Liz walk in and pulls her over.

HARRY

(Shouting)

Thank you, well I'd first like to start this little 'announcement' on a good note, our class mate and my good friend, Gracie Lewis is back from her extended leave.

A group of people that surround Harry applaud.

HARRY

(Shouting)

Now it's time to get down to what I really wanted to say.

Harry looks at Emily and then at Alfie, Harry smirks.

HARRY

(Shouting)

I recently found out something shocking, Emily Smith loves Alfie White! And he loves her back but he also loves his girlfriend Gracie Lewis!

Alfie stands up, Gracie looks at him with somewhat sheer hatred.

ALFIE

Harry! What the hell are you doing?

HARRY

(Shouting)

I'm sick of you always taking the girls I love away from me! So you have to make a choice Alfie. Who's it going to be? The girl you've known since childhood and was going to be your babymama, or the girl who has been with you through every tragic, miserable part of her absence?

ALFIE

I hate you Harry. I really do. Go to hell.

Alfie walks out of the room with his hands balled into fists.

HARRY

(Shouting)

I'll be seeing you there!

Emily jumps up on the platform and hits Harry in the face.

HARRY

You wanted resolution, now you can have it, go get it.

Emily runs off the stage, after Alfie. Gracie sits in the corner, her head in her hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Alfie stands against the school. Emily walks outside. Alfie looks at her and then away.

ALFIE

So is it true?

EMILY

Is what true?

ALFIE

Don't play coy, do you love me?

EMILY

What would my answer do? You love (MORE)

EMILY (CONT'D)

Gracie.

ALFIE

Just answer the question.

EMILY

... Yes.

Alfie walks up to Emily and kisses her.

EMILY

What the fuck?

ALFIE

I just need something that doesn't change. Gracie says she's the same girl I fell in love with, but that's the drugs talking, she's so far from who I used to love, she's basically become Courtney Love and doesn't realize it yet.

Emily and Alfie kiss again. Gracie see them from out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. UDF - EVENING

Amelia stands at the pay phone with the phone up to her ear.

AMELIA

Um.. hi mom, it's Amelia. I need advice...

FADE OUT