

FADE UP "LEARNING HOW TO SPEAK" - FADE TO BLACK

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

"All of life is really just one long series of many short moments...the thing is we don't understand what they are, until after they've happened."

CUT TO:

1 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY 1

AN EXTREME CLOSE-UP OF A RED CAMCORDER RECORD BUTTON FILLS THE SCREEN. AFTER A MOMENT A FINGER ENTERS THE FRAME AND PUSHES IT, IGNITING THE RED LIGHT.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MORNING 2

THOMAS THORNTON HIGH SCHOOL. The hustle and bustle of your average American school.

A SCHOOL BUS full of KIDS engaged in a paper-wad fight pulls past to reveal:

Sunjin Park, standing across the street. He walks towards the school with a confident look in his eye.

CUT TO:

Sunjin walks up the sidewalk to the school entrance, passing by different CLIQUES.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

Thomas Thornton High: Anytown, USA. When you run the entire school, you get to know your competition pretty well.

Sunjin looks over at the GOTH KIDS, all dressed in black, a FEW GUYS WEARING EYELINER.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There were the Goths, who usually kept to themselves, nothing to really worry about.

One GOTH DUDE paints his fingernails black with a sharpie.

GOTH DUDE

Black, to match my soul.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)  
 If you ever needed a black  
 Sharpie, you could count on them.

To the left of the Goth Kids are a very similar looking  
 group, but with less black and more trench-coats.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You always had to make sure to  
 differentiate between the Goths  
 and the Crazies.

MILTON, long hair completely obscuring his face, stands  
 in his trench coat.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 The Crazies pretty much scared the  
 hell out of me.

Sunjin uncomfortably walks on by.

ANGLE ON THE SCHOOL LAWN

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 And we had the band geeks.

SOME STUDENTS toss a frisbee around while practicing  
 marching steps.

TWO GUYS play "light-sabers" with their oboes. A lot of  
 large, really white sneakers, high-waisted pants and  
*Super Cuts* hairstyles.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I feel like band was, and probably  
 continues to be across the nation,  
 the high school equivalent of a  
 hippie commune. A four-year  
 version of the Burning Man  
 Festival.

CLOSE ON A BAND GIRL wearing a "Soussa is Sexy" t-shirt  
 and a fanny-pack, she gives Sunjin a wink.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 No matter how dorky you were, you  
 could somehow find unwarranted  
 confidence through drums and team-  
 building exercises.

Sunjin shakes his head and walks into the school.

We see the bustling hallway full of STUDENTS.

HIPSTERS hang out and listen to their iPods.

A COUPLE makes out by a locker.

A DORK drops his books as he unloads his locker.

We then begin to approach a group of ATHLETIC GUYS in varsity jackets.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

The Jocks, top of the food chain.

Sunjin walks by them.

SUNJIN

What's up man?

BARRY, wearing a Varsity Football jacket, pushes Sunjin against a locker.

BARRY

Listen William Hung, we're not friends. Ryan, get the math homework.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I will never forgive William Hung for setting back Asian stereotypes about ten years.

Barry is still holding Sunjin against the locker, as RYAN, another jock, starts going through Sunjin's backpack.

RYAN

Got it.

Barry releases Sunjin and grabs the homework.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I wasn't even that good at math. But life mostly tends to move along pre-programmed paths unless you have a plan to shake things up.

BEGIN SLOW-MOTION

The hallway goes dark, other students vanish as spotlights fall on FIVE HOT GIRLS strutting towards them, hair being perfectly tussled by an unexplainable wind.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I had a plan. A plan I'd been  
 dreaming up since last year.

Sunjin stands there gawking, jaw wide-open.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I was going to share a passionate,  
 throbbing, and well-placed kiss  
 with Melissa Mercer. I was open to  
 more of course.

CLOSE ON a girl, MELISSA MERCER, 17, gorgeous, the  
 epitome of a high school sweetheart. She is flanked on  
 either side by four more cheerleaders, but none as  
 beautiful as her.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 There was one problem.

Sunjin turns to look and the hallway is back to normal.

ANGLE ON Richie, standing next to Ryan and Berry, who  
 looks over longingly at Melissa.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Richie Covington, the most wanted  
 guy in high school.

Melissa and her friends are nearing Richie and his  
 friends.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 He and Melissa had been dating  
 since I was in seventh grade, they  
 were the Brangelina of Thomas  
 Thornton High.

Richie takes out a bouquet of roses.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 But on what started as a seemingly  
 regular school day in my Junior  
 year; my life would be changed  
 forever.

As Richie's about to say something to Melissa she avoids  
 looking at Richie, as the girls continue walking on by.

BARRY  
 Damn Richie, bet you're regretting  
 cheatin' now.

Richie gives him a look as Sunjin overhears; his face  
 fills with joy.

The bell RINGS, and students begin to disperse.

RYAN

Wipe that smirk off your face,  
fag.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

To this day I don't understand the  
overabundant use of the word "fag"  
in the high school male's  
vernacular.

Sunjin stands there, intrigued by this new development.

4 INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM 1 - DAY

4

The bell rings. Mr. Busby stands up in front of the  
class, as a few more students enter quickly and take  
their seats.

MR. BUSBY

Alright, straight down to  
business.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

Mr. Busby...and a class full of  
smart asses. This combo always  
made for interesting days.

MR. BUSBY

Oral reports. Dan, you're first.

JUMP CUT TO:

DAN, looking a bit strung out, walks up to the front of  
the class. He takes out a sheet of paper.

DAN

*Moby Dick*...was a great human  
being, a truly remarkable man.

Mr. Busby shakes his head appalled.

JUMP CUT TO:

ROSE, a ditsy blonde, snaps her gum and twirls her hair.

ROSE

So, this dude Ahab? He only has  
one leg, a paraplegic you know? He  
yells and stuff, and nails a coin  
into the ship. Who does that?

Mr. Busby looks like he is going to get sick.

JUMP CUT TO:

SANDRA, a very conservative girl stands in front.

SANDRA

I refuse to take part in the reading of this so-called classic piece of literature, due to my religious beliefs and the fact that Ahab was a disgusting and sinful man.

JUMP CUT TO:

STAN, a homely looking dirty kid stands up front.

STAN

My dad said reading is for queens; so we watched re-runs of *What's Happening*. Dee was off the hook.

JUMP CUT TO:

TOMMY, a thuggish looking teen stands apathetically in front of the class.

TOMMY

So, in conclusion, *Moby Dick* can suck my...

MR. BUSBY

(shouting)

...*Moby*

TOMMY

...*Dick*.

MR. BUSBY

That's enough Tommy; sit down now.

JUMP CUT TO:

MARY MERCER, a sheepish 16 year-old stands in front of the class now, she doesn't care to be here.

MR. BUSBY (CONT'D)

Um...Hello? We're waiting.

Mary takes a deep breath.

MARY

Mel-ah, um, Melville...

MR. BUSBY

Yes?

Mary sighs and turns to Mr. Busby. She doesn't care to be there; she turns and walks confidently out of class as Mr. Busby stands there not sure of what to do.

The class begins to mumble quietly, but Sunjin doesn't notice as he sits at his desk daydreaming.

CLOSE ON HIS NOTEBOOK

Which has "SUNJIN PARK" and "MELISSA MERCER" written on it with a heart around both names.

5

EXT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

5

An outdoor eating area filled with STUDENTS, all in different groups and cliques.

Melissa and company decorate the cafeteria with Homecoming Banners and decorations. All eyes are on her tight ass as she scales a ladder.

ANGLE ON BAND GEEK TABLE

As Sunjin walks past tables we hear their conversations.

Members of the same group of band geeks we saw playing around outside: BARBARA, ALEX, CARL, and DEWEY.

ALEX

Melissa Mercer's finally single.

CARL

Yeah. I noticed.

ALEX

She's hot!

BARBARA

'cause you have a chance.

ALEX

Maybe.

CARL

He can compose her a love fugue.

BARBARA

I wear a fanny pack and I wouldn't date you.

Sunjin passes a table of Goths.

GOTH GIRL and OTHER GOTH GIRL sit-by whispering, unthrilled as their teenage soulmates, DEVON and BAPTISTE, ogle Melissa.

DEVON

Why don't heartfelt poets get the cheerleaders?

BAPTISTE

Lament, my dark friend, lament.

Sunjin passes a table of crazies.

Milton, our long haired Crazy, tries, to no avail, to brush the hair out of his face long enough to watch Melissa work.

MILTON

Move a little...

CRAZY #1

Sure Milton.

CRAZY #2

Let him see man.

Milton SIGHS, a lovestruck look on his pale face.

Sunjin lands at his table with a group of REGULAR GUYS, all boys.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

This was my crew. At this table sat the greatest minds of Thomas Thornton High.

One of the guys, GREG, sits mixing all the food in the different compartments of his lunch tray into a disgusting gooey mess. He then turns to Sunjin.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I didn't say about food.

GREG

I dare you to drink that.

Sunjin shakes his head at him, he's clearly the group leader.

SUNJIN

Greg, not now. Listen.

Greg's a little disappointed.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Now that Melissa's single I'm  
gonna make my move...

Most of the guys nod in agreement. A lanky ADHD guy,  
FRANKLIN, salivates, still stuck on the mush.

FRANKLIN

I'll drink it...

GREG

Take it.

JONAS BRUTESEN, 15, a short, wily guy, doesn't seem too  
impressed.

JONAS

You really think Melissa's gonna  
go for you? Don't you think she'll  
get asked out any second now?

Everyone looks over at Jonas, surprised.

SUNJIN

Jonas! I've got a plan!

NED

Tell us already.

Jonas is about to say something back, but he stops.

SUNJIN

Jonas, trust me, k? You're my  
right hand man...my most respected  
brother at arms.

Ned laughs a little at this.

JONAS

Whatever.

Jonas reluctantly nods.

SUNJIN

Now, trade me your cupcakes for my  
carrots.

Jonas does so, but not happily.

JONAS

I was gonna give 'em to you  
anyways.

Sunjin stares at Melissa.

SUNJIN

You can tell she needs someone to mend that broken heart...

Franklin and Ned salivate at the thought.

FRANKLIN

Yea.

NED

Greg...you seeing this?

GREG

Nah. Her ass is too small.

Melissa laughs and jokes with her friends, looking happy as ever.

SUNJIN

Alright, we need to brainstorm, we've gotta keep our eyes and ears open.

They all nod. NED, klutzy and awkward, looks up from playing with his graphing calculator.

NED

You know who you could talk to?

SUNJIN

Ned! What did I just say? Voice. Down. This stays with us.

Ned frowns and goes back to playing with his calculator. Sunjin calms down.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Fine, who?

Ned perks up again.

NED

Well you could talk to her sister, Mary?

FRANKLIN

That's a great idea...

ANGLE ON MARY, sitting all alone against the far corner of one of the buildings which frame the courtyard.

JONAS

No...that's the dumbest idea ever.

SUNJIN

Actually Jonas...it's an  
interesting proposition.

Jonas rolls his eyes.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

In fact Ned, I'm gonna do that  
right now...

Ned and Franklin nods confidently and gives Jonas a look.

Sunjin notices Mary off in the distance as she gets up to  
leave. He grabs his lunch and follows, the guys watch on.

CUT TO:

6 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY

6

As Sunjin exits the cafeteria he sees Mary duck off into  
the ladies room.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I had to act fast and knew this  
might be my chance to talk to Mary  
alone...

He continues walking nonchalantly down the vacant hallway  
towards the ladies room. As he reaches the door he puts  
his head to it to listen.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'd never stepped foot into the  
girl's bathroom, much less even  
thought of it...

He slowly pushes the door open to see Mary's head rising  
above a stall.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SCHOOL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

7

He notices that she's fumbling with something hanging  
from the ceiling, then it dawns on him what he's  
witnessing.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

Everything seemed to be happening  
in slow motion...until I actually  
saw her falling there in front of  
me.

As she steps off the toilet, Sunjin runs towards her. She jerks at the end of the belt right before he busts through the stall and reaches her.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
If it had waited til my brain  
figured out what to do, she  
probably would have choked to  
death.

She tries to kick him away as he grabs her around the waist supporting her; he awkwardly holds her up as he grabs and loosens the belt from her neck. She collapses into him exhausted.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Somehow my arms knew what to  
do...all I could do was hold her.

Sunjin awkwardly holds her.

CUT TO:

MINUTES LATER

They have moved out of the stall; Mary is sitting on the floor; Sunjin is leaning against the counter. You can cut the silent tension with a knife. Sunjin is still holding the belt.

SUNJIN  
Um...I think I should get someone.

Mary doesn't respond.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)  
Like the nurse, the hospital or  
something...

Mary's eyes hesitate.

MARY  
Please, don't. Please...

SUNJIN  
Okay, I won't, but I mean, I don't  
know what to do. You have to tell  
me what's going on or I'm going to  
have to...

Mary is looking ahead...Sunjin looks on curiously, belt in hand.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)  
Are you depressed?

MARY

Well, no shit Sherlock.

Sunjin lets out a laugh, which makes Mary smile.

SUNJIN

Sorry...stupid question.

MARY

It's okay.

A few beats of silence.

SUNJIN

I'm Sunjin...

MARY

Mary.

Sunjin smiles a little, trying to break up the drama.

MARY (CONT'D)

You know, I used to think it was just my family...

Sunjin listens intently.

MARY (CONT'D)

But it's really everywhere. I mean, what would it matter if I just went away?

SUNJIN

Probably a lot...your family would care.

MARY

Oh please, my family would be better off without me. I'm going to spend the next two years walking down these hallways for what?

SUNJIN

Uhm...

MARY

So I can go do four more years of the same at college while my parents hate me for having to spend tuition money? There's no point to any of that...

SUNJIN

I- I don't know...

MARY

Of course you don't, because I'm right.

Sunjin ponders for a moment.

SUNJIN

Well, I'm involved now whether you like it or not. So, you can either let me help you or I can tell your parents who will probably never leave you alone again for the rest of your life.

Mary opens her mouth to protest, but Sunjin continues.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Okay, how about this. I won't tell anyone if you won't try this again for another week. And you've gotta let me show you around school; hopefully by the end of the week, things we'll be better.

(pause)

We've just gotta find something to keep you busy for a week...

Mary gives him a look and thinks this over.

MARY

Well, I can't promise, but I'll try...

SUNJIN

Works for me.

Mary looks at Sunjin and he extends his hand. They shake on their deal; he helps her up.

They exit the bathroom only to be met in the hallway by Melissa and her friends.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

When you're a teenage boy, your mind somehow finds the ability to forget all recent events, including an attempted suicide, once the sexily clad girl of your dreams enters the picture.

MELISSA

Mary?

MARY

Hey.

MELISSA  
Um...what are you doing?

MARY  
Nothing.

MELISSA  
Right...are you okay?

MARY  
Yep.

Melissa looks over at Sunjin holding a girl's belt. She smiles.

MELISSA  
Nice belt.

He's dumbfounded.

SUNJIN  
Thanks.

Melissa and her friends continue past them into the bathroom.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)  
In my dumbfounded state I'd missed  
my chance with Melissa.

MARY  
(whispers to Sunjin)  
You're not going to tell, right?

Sunjin is clearly out of it; stunned by the events.

SUNJIN  
Yeah...I'll hold onto this for  
now. See you after school?

MARY  
Yeah.

She smiles a little more.

8 INT. SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - LATER

8

The CHEERLEADERS, including Melissa, practice on one side of the gym.

Sunjin, Jonas, Ned, Greg, Franklin and TWENTY-SOME OTHER STUDENTS do half-hearted jumping-jacks on the other side of the gym. Milton, trench coat over his gym attire, just stands there.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)  
 Once in a blue moon, the football  
 field would require maintenance,  
 and the cheerleaders were forced  
 to practice in the gym.

All the GUYS stare open-mouthed at the cheerleaders. Mr.  
 Harris paces in front of them.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 This glorious blue moon just  
 happened to be today.

MR. HARRIS  
 Ten! Eleven! Twelve! Full jumping  
 jacks, ladies and gentlemen!  
 Especially the gentlemen.

The guys are all jumping jacks together.

NED  
 So did you talk to Mary?

Sunjn doesn't answer right away; he's staring at  
 Melissa.

SUNJIN  
 Wh...What?

NED  
 DID-YOU-TALK-TO-MA-RY?

SUNJIN  
 Oh...yeah.

FRANKLIN  
 And?

SUNJIN  
 Umm...nothing really.

JONAS  
 I told you it wouldn't work.

GREG  
 You're such a pessimist Jonas.

JONAS  
 Well it didn't...did it?

Melissa notices Sunjin jumping and begins walking his  
 way.

NED  
 Is she coming this way?

FRANKLIN

Oh my god.

She calls to him.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

My plan was working like a charm.

*She was coming to me.*

The rest of the guys look on in disbelief as Sunjin walks slowly over to Melissa.

NED

See Jonas. Told you it'd work.

GREG

Yeah.

He awkwardly approaches her.

MELISSA

Hey Sunjin...

SUNJIN

Hey.

MELISSA

Umm...what were you doing with Mary earlier?

Sunjin is a puddle of mush before Melissa.

SUNJIN

Um...nothing really.

(pause)

Just talking.

Melissa gives him a weird look and sits down. She pats the bleacher next to her, signaling for him to sit. Sunjin sits down right next to her.

MELISSA

Is she alright?

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I still remember the sensation of our legs touching to this day. Oh, you could cut the sexual tension with a knife.

CLOSE ON: Their legs touching.

Sunjin touches Melissa's leg, and she grabs his hand with hers. She suddenly throws him on the bleacher and mounts him, furiously making out with him.

Everyone in the gym turns and looks their way, in awe of this passionate moment. The guys are slowly mouthing things.

SMASH CUT TO:

REALITY

MELISSA

Sunjin?

SUNJIN

Oh. Yeah. She's fine.

MELISSA

I didn't know you two were friends...

He takes a deep breath.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I remember the knots in my stomach...

MELISSA

You okay?

SUNJIN

Melissa, I'm enamored by you. I have been for the past six years, and it's taken me this long to tell you. You're really, really...beautiful.

Melissa is speechless.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

So, I was hoping. Maybe.

(pause)

If you'd want to go to Homecoming with me?

She lets out a shocked gasp.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

The way that silent gasp echoed in my ears...

MELISSA

Seriously?

SUNJIN

Yes or maybe are your choices.

Melissa shakes her head.

MELISSA

Why do you want to take me?

SUNJIN

What?

MELISSA

I mean it, why do want to take me?

He hesitates.

SUNJIN

Well...I mean. You're gorgeous.  
You're single. Who wouldn't want  
to dance with you?

She laughs and little and gets up. She begins walking  
away.

MELISSA

I think you want to kiss me...

She waits for an answer and he's speechless. Sunjin looks  
after her as she walks away, ass and all.

SUNJIN

(under his breath)  
Yeah...

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

That was that. She walked out of  
my life as fast as she had walked  
into it.

Melissa yells back at him.

MELISSA

Take care of Mary.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

That was easier said than done.

9 INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

9

Mary is walking down the hall. Sunjin walks up alongside  
her.

SUNJIN

Hey.

MARY

What's up?

SUNJIN

You're still alive?

Mary looks at him.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Too soon to joke?

She shakes her head but smiles slightly. Sunjin casually tries to make conversation.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

So...what do you want to do after high school?

MARY

After high school? Right now, I'm just trying to make it through today.

SUNJIN

Oh, right. But what about before this incredible depression? You haven't been like this forever?

MARY

Yeah, I guess not.

Silence for a moment.

SUNJIN

What did you want to be when you were a kid?

MARY

Well...when I was in 3rd grade, I wanted to be an astronaut.

A beat.

SUNJIN

An astronaut?

Mary hits him. Sunjin laughs a little.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

No, I'm sorry, I shouldn't laugh. Anyone can be anything they want.

MARY

Are you making fun of me? I know, it's silly. I said it was in 3rd grade...I never got a telescope anyway.

SUNJIN

No, I'm serious. If you want to be an astronaut, you can be an astronaut.

Mary smiles.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

My mom laughs at me for wanting to be a comedy writer.

MARY

As she should.

SUNJIN

Ahh...I get it.

(pause)

Nice.

They walk in silence for a moment.

As they walk, their hands accidentally graze. Sunjin pulls away quickly.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry.

Sunjin distances himself a little and continues to walk.

MARY

Oh no, it's okay.

The bell rings interrupting this tension.

CUT TO:

10

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM 2

10

Students find their seats. Sunjin files in a little late.

A substitute teacher, MR. FOWLER, walks in a few moments later.

MR. FOWLER

Quiet. I am your substitute Mr. Fowler. They tell me this is a Spanish class. I do not speak Spanish. I do not wish to learn to speak Spanish. All those here who do wish to learn Spanish...today you are screwed.

A student, MELODY, raises her hand.

MELODY

Mr. Fowler...

MR. FOWLER

Just go. They pay me \$175 dollars  
a day to pretend I care. I don't.  
I am a substitute.

Melody scurries off.

MELODY

Thanks...

MR. FOWLER

(cutting her off)  
Whatever, bye, go suck up to a  
real teacher.

Mr. Fowler plops in the chair.

MR. FOWLER (CONT'D)

Everyone else...just...get your  
learn-on or something.

Mr. Fowler pulls out a video game and starts playing.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I'd say 99 percent of the kids in  
school would've loved to have had  
this guy...

Sunjin glances across the room and notices Milton getting  
up. He crouches low...and heads for a fire alarm mounted  
on the wall.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But that didn't stop us from  
wondering what the hell Milton was  
doing.

Mr. Fowler spots Milton just as he's about to pull the  
alarm. He stops dead in his tracks.

MR. FOWLER

I should care. But I just don't.  
Do it, little man. Do it for all  
of us.

MILTON

All I need to hear.

He pulls the alarm.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

Did I mention this was a weird  
day?

11 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

11

Students are piling out of the front doors as the alarm continues to ring.

Sunjin is walking out as Mary comes up to him.

MARY

Hey Sunjin!

SUNJIN

Hey.

They meet up with each other.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

Mary...ummm...we've got to talk.

They start heading towards a bench. Mary sits and listens.

MARY

Okay. So talk.

They sit down.

SUNJIN

Well, I mean, life just isn't fair sometimes...ya know?

Sunjin stares out across the lawn as students continue bustling by. Mary patiently listens for more.

SUNJIN (CONT'D)

If life were fair, my dad...would still be around...and the nice people would be the one's...I'm sorry, I should be the one listening t-

Mary suddenly reaches over and kisses Sunjin. It's a simple, sweet kiss; one that lingers.

BEGIN SLOW MOTION

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

The sensation of our lips touching was sort of the opposite sensation from when my leg touched Melissa's. It wasn't a spark, more a deep current running through my entire body.

END SLOW MOTION

They pull away.

Sunjin tries to find the right words to say, a million things rushing through his brain.

SUNJIN

I-uh...

Mary quickly takes a camcorder from her bag.

MARY

Here, take this.

She hands him the camera; he's still shocked from the kiss.

OLDER SUNJIN (V.O.)

I was lost in this moment and  
didn't have the words to say.

(pause)

She did though.

MARY

I need you to record me saying  
something...right now.

Bumbling, he aims the camera at her.

CUT TO:

SAME AS BEFORE, AN EXTREME CLOSE-UP OF A RED CAMCORDER  
RECORD BUTTON FILLS THE SCREEN. AFTER A MOMENT A FINGER  
ENTERS THE FRAME AND PUSHES IT, IGNITING THE RED LIGHT.

CUT TO:

BLACK.

YEARBOOK STYLE CLOSING CREDITS