

Oh The Tales We Tell
(working title)

by
Josh Kirby and Stephanie Rae

Insipre Me Corp.

INT. DAY. EMPTY SCHOOL HALLWAY

Scene 1:

Open on a generic looking high school. Zoom in on John Burrows High School Sign. All is quiet, students are in class, the school day has already begun.

TIFFANY (V.O.)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

Cut to interior classroom. Pan across kids faces as we hear Tiffany scream.

INT. DAY. PRINCIPALS OFFICE

Tiffany, who was the one we heard screaming, barges in the principals office with four other cheerleaders (her best friends) following right behind. The girls are all in their cheerleading uniforms.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS
I guess I have an open door policy now. What's going on Tiffany?

TIFFANY
Principal Stevens. Something horrible has happened.

CASSANDRA
I can't find one of my pom poms.

PATRICIA
Try the front of your uniform.

TIFFANY
Not relevant. This is a serious matter!

DEBORAH/ TANDY
Tiffany's medal has been defaced.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS
What do you mean defaced?

TIFFANY
The silver medal I won for best toe-touch has been de-faced. Literally the face of the medal has been scratched off. Oddly enough, none of her gold medals were touched.

CASSANDRA

That's because it's the only silver medal you have.

PATRICIA

Duh

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

Since you all came as a group I assume at least one of you knows who might have done it...

ALL FOUR GIRLS

(The girls say a different name all at the same time)
Heather, Cecilia, Mathew, Veronica.

Principal Stevens shakes his head. This is gonna be a long story.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

OK. Let's try this one at a time.

TIFFANY

Ladies...(gives them a look that says take it easy girls. Then she turns to look at the Principal with a coy smile) I am sorry Principal Stephens, I am partially to blame for the hub-bub. You see, I promised the ladies that whoever finds the culprit gets to be my new best friend for the week. I don't even have to tell you what that means. Do you want me to tell you?

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

(Shakes his head no)

DEBORAH

It means we get to sit with her at lunch...everyday.

TIFFANY

For a week.

TANDY

Full access to her wardrobe.

TIFFANY

Only the purple clothes.

PATRICIA

Gets to kick Bobby Jueler.

TIFFANY

He deserves it, he's got that hollow wooden leg.

TANDY

Creepy.

CASSANDRA

Gets to carry her book bag. It's made of 100% fine Egyptian Cotton.

TIFFANY

And I bedazzled it myself.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

(very frustrated) Ladies!

CASSANDRA

Ok, I'll go first. This is what happened. You know that super creepy girl, Heather Holmes. She has an over active imagination and like NO FRIENDS. She even believes in Va...

TANDY

Shhhh, don't say that word.

CASSANDRA

Ok, let's just say things that come back to life with fangs.

Cassandra starts to tell the story and by the third line voices meld and Heathers Voice takes over.

HEATHER (V.O.)

The full moon gleamed over the pale dark sky, creating shadows God only knows what lived in them. My heart raced, my lips began to quiver at the anticipation that tonight would bring. For tonight was the night I would have to make a choice. Jason a young farm hand who had developed quite deep feelings for me was going to reveal his true self in the full moonlight. Tales of creatures of the night and things of a dark nature started to surface throughout Polk County. Many town folk dismissed such rumors as folk lore. Fools.

(MORE)

HEATHER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But I knew them to be true for my heart belonged to a young townsman. A Freshman at our very own John Burrows High. And there I am now, with Jason. (she is referring to the footage we will be seeing as she gives this monologue as a voice over).

CUT TO:

JASON

My dearest. I am fearful that you will see me in my true nature tonight. But I must confess, I have the deepest feelings for you.

HEATHER

(in a modern, typical teen voice)
Like a friend right?

JASON

No, much much more.

HEATHER

Well, I've kind of been seeing Edwin.

JASON

I know of whom you speak. Be careful, he is not one to be trifled with.

HEATHER

I know, he's kind of got a bad rap. But he's really cool once you get to know him. And he's a Methodist. How cool is that? (alternate line)
So, he's a little different. I think that's rad.

JASON

You know?

HEATHER

Yeah, and I'm totally fine with that. I think he's just really misunderstood. The worst thing that happens is when he stands in the sunlight he looks like he's got glitter on him.

JASON

While were cards on tabling...I
come from a long line of half dog,
half man. It is in my nature to
destroy my mortal enemy, The
Methodist. Tonight when I
transform in to my true self I will
have no choice but attack him and
claim my love.

CUT TO:

EXT.

Frederick and his gang of friends are feasting on Shephards
Pie (they think there are actual Shephards in the pie).

SEPHOIRA

Ooh, Frederick, good Shephards Pie.
Your mom's a good cook.

EDWIN

Many thanks Sephoria. Old family
recipe.

REGENALD

What's the secret.

EDWIN

If I told you Regenald, I'd have to
kill you. But since your already
dead, GARLIC.

Heather comes running up.

HEATHER

Edwin we have to talk.

EDWIN

Sure babe, what's up?

HEATHER

You know that farm boy kid, the one
that's home schooled?

MALIFOLD

Home school kids are weird.

HEATHER

Indeed Malifold, and on top of that
he's a creature of the night. (All
four of them hiss)

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)
 He kind of wants to kill you. I'm
 super sorry about that!

EDWIN
 What?!?

KATARINA
 Jason is our mortal enemy.

HEATHER
 I know Katarina, I just found that
 out.

CHLEMENITNE
 The only way to take him down is
 with a Silver bullet.

HEATHER
 I think your onto something
 Chlementine...I know just where to
 get it!

CUT TO:

INT. TROPHY CASE.

We see a hand break through the glass in the trophy case. It
 reaches in and grabs the medal. Montage of scraping off the
 metal, holding the silver shavings.

CUT TO EXT. NIGHT (DUSK) GRASSY LAWN IN FRONT OF THE SCHOOL

Edwin and his gang are waiting to face their enemy, Jason and
 company. They stand in rows of 4 across and 4 deep. The
 creatures of the night appear on the other end of the lawn,
 they are also 4 across and 4 deep. Jason is huddled with his
 pack discussing their strategy.

JASON
 Wolfians, tonight we will rise up
 and reclaim these woods for our
 ancestors, lupus canem.

ALL OF HIS GANG
 Yay! (various roars, barks, and
 howls)

JASON
 Did anyone bring a stake?

KAREMEL
 Steak?!? (starts to salivate and
 whimper like a dog)

JASON
Fool! A wooden stake, Karemel!

ALL OF THE GANG 1-4
(make whimpering sounds)

JASON
How about garlic, did anyone think to bring that?

TRANGEELEE
I've got it! (pulls out mint)

JASON
Fool, that is mint! Must I do everything myself? Dusk is upon us. The scent of death is in the air. Those who hunger for the living are upon us. Leave us went.

The beast of the night enter the school yard.

EDWIN
Good even'.

JASON
There's nothing good about this even'.

EDWIN
I see you brought your pack with you.

FANG
I see you brought your lair with you...

MALIFOLD
Everyone is very observant....

EDWIN
Before we commence this ancient fued, I propose a toast.

HARPUS
Beg pardon?

TRANGEELEE
I expected a salute, but not a toast?

JASON
Strange request, but we shall aquess.

EDWIN

(claps his hands and three of his friends appear in tuxedo tops with trays of drink)

CLEMENTINE (OFFERS KAREMEL A DRINK)

Red or white?

BEALISIS

Oooh, Red. Thank you Fang. Is that type A or B blood?

CLEMENTINE

It's O, universal donar.

EDWIN

Raise your glasses and your paws. Tonight I toast our worthy apponents to the beginning of the end of this fued.

EDWINS FRIENDS 1-5

Hiss

JASON'S FRIENDS 1-5

Howl

EDWIN

Drink!

They all drink from their cups. The beast of the night fall over dead. Cut to Jason, panting, very dog like. Not quite dead yet.

HEATHER

My Jason! (looks to Edwin) What have you done?

JASON

I've been a fool. (cut to shot of empty glass with silver shavings gleaming in the bottom of the cup) You've found a way to liquidize silver. Quite clever...however I'm not done with you yet.

(throws a stake at Edwin that goes straight through his heart)

HEATHER

NO!!!! Both of my loves have met their demize...well one of my loves and one of my friends.

REGENALD

(turns to face Heather) This is all your fault. Our leader is dead now b/c of you. Prepare to die mortal!

INT. PRINCIPALS OFFICE. DAY

Cut back to the four cheerleaders in the principals office.

DEBORAH

Oh I wish they would just kill her already!

CASSANDRA

Wait for it....

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

I think we've heard enough. We all know there are no such things as Va...

CASSANDRA

Don't say it!!!

TIFFANY

Well somebody just got taken out of the running for the best friends spot.

PATRICIA

So, my friends in the drama club and it was the opening night. There he was, starring in his very first play that he'd written and directed. It's an adaptation of "The Miracle Worker; the Musical."

TIFFANY

Wait a minute...he put the story of Helen Kellers life to a musical?

PATRICIA

Musicals celebrate life. So there he was center stage in the middle of the Eleventh Hour number, "Marko Polo, Fish Out of Water."

Cut to kids rehearsing on stage.

MATHEW

(tap dancing across stage) Marco!

Helen blindly reaches around to find him.

TAP DANCER 1

Polo!

Helen moves in the other direction.

HELLEN

Fish out of water. (said
unintelligibly)

MATHEW

(continues tapping, while singing)
Kids can be so cruel, she can't see
or hear.

Suddenly Mathews shoe splits wide open.

Audible gasps from everyone on the stage and those watching
backstage.

HELLEN

What happened?

TAP DANCER 2

You can open your eyes, silly.

CAST MEMBER 1

Ugghhhh, method actors.

MATHEW

My poor shoe! How is this even
possible??? We open in less than
an hour, how am I suppose to flap
ball change? Help, how am I
suppose to fix this?

STAGE MANAGER

(has a clip board in hands and an
ear piece in her ear, appears from
backstage.) I just heard what
happened. Why God, why? Why me?
Why today? Why now? Why...

MATHEW

(cuts her off) It happened to me!

CAST MEMBER 3

Ok we get it. Your both pretty.
We still need to find a solution.

STAGE MANAGER

I've got to replace all the red gels with blue ones, costuming can't find a steamer (mostly because we don't have one), scenery has exactly one hour to replace the coffee table Hellen broke...again...

CAST MEMBER 4

We get it, your busy.

STAGE MANAGER

I simply don't have time....that's it, we're gonna have to cancel the show.

MATHEW

Noooooooooooooooo!!!!!!! (very high pitched scream)

The sound of Mathew's high pitched scream was heard around the school. Cut to shots of different students from all "cliques" immediately stop what they're doing.

BASKETBALL PLAYER (OUTSIDE DRIBBLING A BALL)

(singing) Gasp, what was that sqreech? Did I hear a girl scream? I'll go help, who cares about the team.

NERD (SITTING IN A LIBRARY)

(singing) The silence was broken by a cry for distress. I got my number 2 pencil, and I'm up for the test.

MEAN GIRLS (IN THE BATHROOM)

(Mean girl one sings:) Look at those clothes, your a total disgrace...(Mean Girl 2:) you're wearing too much make-up we'll wash it off your face!(pushes her head in toilet) (Girl being bullied) Someone else is in trouble, lets go post haste!

CHEERLEADER/ FOOTBALL PLAYER

(they are leaning in to
kiss..football player sings:) 'Bout
to have my first kiss, but it can
wait. (cheerleader sings:) A
classmates in trouble, don't
hesitate!

CHESS PLAYERS

(player number 1 sings) I heard a
cry for help, lets go
investigate...(player number 2
sings) I heard it too...Check
mate!!! (disappointed look on player
one's face)

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE

All of the "clique" students show up at the theater. They join the cast members already on stage. Everybody is linked up in a chorus line, they keep singing and are still in their "characters" from before. So the basketball player still has his ball, the mean girls have the other girl in the middle and are holding on to her ponytails, the chess kid is still mad at the other chess kid, etc.

SINGING ALL TOGETHER (IN A POOR MANS
KICK LINE)

We heard your cry for help and came
right away...can we make this kinda
snappy, it's the end of the day.

MATHEW

You guys are so sweet for wanting
to help.

SINGING ALL TOGETHER

No big deal....why you'd yelp?

MATHEW

My tap shoe broke on the day of the
show...

SINGING ALL TOGETHER

Oh no! What can we do to fix your
shoe?

MATHEW

Don't know.

SINGING ALL TOGETHER

Fix your shoe...what can we
do....To fix your shoe..(repeat to
a climax)

They stop singing and start speaking regular dialogue again.

MATHEW

You guys are the best for wanting
to help me. I really don't know
what to do.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Can you barrow my cleats? They make
kinda the same noise as taps.

MATHEW

No silly goose. Your cleats have
spikes all over them, and I only
need a small tap on the front and
back.

NERD

How about bottle caps? I collect
vintage coke bottles.

MATHEW

Ew. That is something a cerial
killer would do, and no bottle caps
are too thin. The metle has to be
thick enough to hold my weight
wilst maxie fouring.

MEAN GIRL 1

We could use Tammy's crowns.

TAMMY

My fillings that are in my mouth
now?

MEAN GIRL 2

Yeah, what are you trying to start
an aluminum factory in there? You
can see those fillings from space.

MEAN GIRL 1

What did your mom feed you growing
up?

TAMMY

Rock candy.

MATHEW

GUYS! This is serious. The curtain goes up in less than an hour, and if I don't have a tap, we don't have a show.

They all gasp.

CHESS PLAYER #1

Oh, simple fix. Let me see the shoe. If you can get me a round metallic object, preferably silver I can simply adhere it.

CHEERLEADER/ FOOTBALL PLAYER

How did you know to do that?

CHESS PLAYER #1

I come from a long line of cobblers.

CHEERLEADER

As in peach and apple?

CHESS PLAYER #1

No idiot. Cobbler, as in a shoe repairman.

Cheerleader makes a disgusted face.

CHESS PLAYER #1 (CONT'D)

Don't you make that face at me. A cobbler is a very respectable trade.

MATHEW

Very respectable indeed. Now where can I get my hands on a piece of thick round silver?

NERD

I know where to find one...the trophy display case!

MATHEW

Great idea!

NERD

(singing, twisting back and forth as he says the words) I think I deserve a Kiss from my teacher!

MATHEW

(gives him a confused and puzzled look) Disturbing.

NERD

(speaking now) What? As a reward.

A hand breaks through the glass and grabs the medal, just like the first story. Cut to a montage scene of him welding down the medal. (Chess player is in a long black apron, welders mask, and holding a blow torch).

Cut to a dark stage, the spotlight comes up and curtain is drawn. Mathew enters center stage and takes his spot in the middle (we don't hear the taps on his shoes yet).

He starts the opening musical number: Music comes up, Mathew begins to tap in his new tap shoes. Half the cast enters from stage left the other half enters from stage right.

HALF OF CAST

Did you hear about the girl that can't hear?

OTHER HALF OF CAST

Did you see the girl that can't see?

HALF OF CAST

That cannot be

OTHER HALF OF CAST

It is she

HALF OF CAST

They are one and the same.

OTHER HALF OF CAST

Yes, the same name...

HALF OF CAST

Her name is....Hellen!

HELLEN

(opens her mouth to sing...cut to) Inaudible sounds...

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPALS OFFICE. DAY

DEBORAH

I don't think we need to hear Hellen's solo. Now I feel as if I don't need to buy a ticket to the play.

PATRICIA

It's not a play, it's a musical. And I've already saved you a seat in the front row. There's no getting out of it.

TIFFANY

Clearly you have lost touch with reality. Nobody's father is a cobbler anymore, not since 1847.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

Ladies, attendance to the musical is mandatory. Does anyone have a real explanation?

DEBORAH

I'm taking French with Mrs. Brie, and I overheard her talking to this girl in my class. I really think she did it, this is what she said.

***For this scene we will cast four students that can speak another language. They will be speaking real lines in their own language. We did not write this in b/c we will wait & see who can speak what languages.

Short scene with Celia sitting at a café style table with a baquette, bottle of sparkling apple juice, and a candy cigarette in her hand. There are five other people sitting at the table. One has a hambone, one has a recorder, one has a drawing pad and is wearing a scarf around her neck, one is reading a book and has a mustache drawn on his face, and the other one is crying for no apparent reason. There is a dog lying on the ground next to the table (it is not real).

CELIA

(speaking in her real native foreign language...she throws a ball for the dog to fetch. We reveal that the dog is stuffed) She says "fetch" (in spanish or french or whatever language she can speak)

Tiffany interrupts the foreign students story.

TIFFANY

None of this even makes sense. Clearly she didn't do it. I have no idea what was even happening in that story.

TANDY

I want to know why that girl was crying?

TIFFANY

Well, I guess no one here wants to be my bestie (short for best friend). Clearly none of you are taking this seriously, or understand the true ramifications of my defaced medal. Beast of the Night? Cobblers? And you aren't even bothering to speak English!!!

RICHARD

Here are the facts...

ALL THE CHEERLEADERS

(all the girls gasp)

CASSANDRA

Where do he come from?

RICHARD

I've been here the whole time.

TANDY

I know who really did it. It was Veronica Blake, Tiffany's arch nemesis on the cheerleading squad.

RICHARD

A likely story, Tandy. And an obvious choice. I just so happen to be privy to some very important information.

(goes into Voice Over. BLACK AND WHITE, very smokey. We see a very busy "newsroom" that's actually a yearbook room. It's very film noir style, circa 1920's, guys wearing hats and ties and suspenders. Girls in 20's style dresses, hats, gloves, etc) I was hard at work at my desk.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Tension ran high that day as yearbook deadlines were approaching. Cutting the noise with a knife, she entered the room.

REPORTER 1

Here are those quotes you asked for to go with the superlatives.

RICHARD

Nice work Kid. We need a comment from Mrs. Blasingame about last weeks Powder Puff game.

REPORTER 2

I'm on it!

REPORTER 3

(looks up from his keyboard) Is powder puff one word or two?

RICHARD

Clearly, two.
Richard cont's VO:

I looked up from my keyboard and saw a vision. There she stood, blonde. Legs like a basketball player, lips like a swimmer, and eyes of a short distance runner.

DEBORAH

Enough with the sports analogies Terry Bradshaw. Get on with the story.

RICHARD

She was hot, like a pep rally in the gym when the A/C went out. Smoken hot, like a bomb threat on an early Fall morning.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

Really?!? Richard, please try to get to the point.

Cut back to the newsroom where Veronica walks in, a vision. Stands in doorway looking around.

Excuse me, I'm looking for a Richard Tracy.

RICHARD

Well hello sweetheart. What seems to be the trouble?

VERONICA

My name is Veronica Blake and I was told your the one to go to if I need to find out the truth.

RICHARD

Ms. Blake, you came to the right place. What's your query?

VERONICA

Well you know the Sadey Hawkins dance is coming up soon.

RICHARD

Yes, I'll go with you.

VERONICA

Ummm, no. See the problem is I already asked another boy.

RICHARD

Let me guess...Chance Lingerfield.

VERONICA

How did you know?

RICHARD

I'm a reporter. It's my job to know these things.

VERONICA

Well, yes. Chance and I have been seeing each other for a few months now...

RICHARD

Since March 14. He made you a three leaf clover for St. Patty's Day.

VERONICA

(looks at him as if there is no way he could have known that)

RICHARD

I'm good at what I do.

VERONICA

You certainly are (smiling coily)
So I'm sure you already know that we're on a break. But not like some Ross and Racheal break.

(MORE)

VERONICA (CONT'D)

We're only taking this time apart b/c of his rigorous football schedule and my inability to commit anything for more than three weeks.

RICHARD V.O.

For a minute there I was a little jealous of Chance Lingerfield and Veronica Blakes relationship. But then I realized that people this good looking in high school never go much further. Before you know it they'll be married and have two children they can't afford, eventually get fat and never leave this city. Meanwhile I'll never be able to peak here which is why I'm heading to the Big Apple. The only Big Apple she'll see is at the State Fair. I'm going to the real big apple, New York!

VERONICA

Ugh..hummm...

RICHARD

You were talking about your commitment problem?

VERONICA

More importantly than that is my lack of date problem to the Sadey Hawkins dance. You see I was still going to ask Chance until I found out Tiffany Howard already did.

RICHARD

Sounds to me like you need to find out if Chance has real feelings for Ms. Howard or if he just said yes to the first thing that came along.

VERONICA

Maybe you should go to the dance with me so you can use your investigative skills to get to the bottom of this!

RICHARD V.O.

I could hear the desperation in her voice. I would take a sympathy date over no date any day. Since I clearly had the upperhand here I felt entitled to negotiate.

RICHARD

If I go with you to the dance do I
get a kiss at the end of the night?

VERONICA

No kissing, but I'll give you one
hug.

RICHARD

One hug and a we hold holds the
entire night.

VERONICA

One hug and we hold pinky fingers.
Final offer.

RICHARD

You've got a date sweetheart.
(He picks up a cup phone with a
string attached to the end of it)
Betty, send me in two pages.

BETTY (PICKS UP THE OTHER END OF THE
CUP)

You got it Mr. Tracy.

Enter two page boys.

RICHARD

Go pick up my nice silk shirt from
the cleaners.

PAGE ONE

Right away Mr. Tracy.

RICHARD

You, take \$5 go to Loehmans and buy
me the finest bow tie this money
can buy.

PAGE TWO

I'm on it Mr. Tracy. You want the
receipt?

RICHARD

You betcha...

VERONICA

I'd better get to shopping myself.
I'll see you at the dance handsome
(Veronica winks)

RICHARD

See you then sweetheart.

The three of them stop to watch Veronica leave the room. Slow motion style, very Jessica Rabbit. Sound of drums beating to her steps.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Mmmmm...where Does she hide those pom poms?

INT. NIGHT. AUDITORIUM. SADEY HAWKINS DANCE

Inside the auditorium the mood is set for the big Sadey Hawkins dance. There's a DJ table with a boom box on it and a plethora of CD's. All the students from the school are at the dance. Very middle school like, boys on one side of the room. Girls on the other. There is a another table set up in the corner with a giant punch pole and some light refreshments. A few of the girls are venturing over to ask the boys to dance. A couple of the boys are wearing corsages.

SADEY HAWKINS GIRL

(walks over to one of the boys standing by the wall) May I have this dance?

SADEY HAWKINS BOY

Yeah! I'm not a very good dancer though.

SADEY HAWKINS GIRL 2

That's OK. I planned on leadin anyway.

Chance and Tiffany are standing by the snack table. Richard has cut out two eye holes in the table cloth under the table and is hiding there to "observe" Chance and Tiffany. There is also a hungry girl standing by the table that keeps reaching for snacks...when she runs out of snacks on the table she starts looking for the back up stash under the table.

RICHARD V.O.

Typical Sadey Hawkins dance scene lay before me. The boys and girls have seperated the dance floor much like how Moses parted the Red Sea. But I wasn't here to mingle I was snooping out the facts. Getting down to the Black Eyed Peas I could do on my own time, in my own room.

(MORE)

RICHARD V.O. (CONT'D)

I've got my own Boom Boom Pow Wow to take care of. I was here to get down to business. The business of Ms. Blake and Mr. Lingerfield. There are the suspects now. Partaking in what is sure to be the worst tasting sugar water in the history of organized dances.

HUNGRY GIRL

(interrupts his voice over) Is there any back-up Chex mix down there?

RICHARD

(whispers to hungry girl who has been feeling around aimlessly under the table for snacks) Oh for goodness sakes, their aren't any hostess cakes down here!

HUNGRY GIRL

I wasn't looking for Hostess Cakes. Are you sure there isn't anymore Chex Mix?

RICHARD

The back-ups are always kept in the cafeteria! Why am I the only one that pays attention to anything around here???

Hungry Girl leaves in the direction of the cafeteria.

Cut to Tiffany and Chance, he has just offered her some punch from the giant bowl.

CHANCE

Would you like some punch?

TIFFANY

Not after 6pm. I'm on a strict 450 calories a day diet right now and I already hit my gouta. I had two bites of an apple, a pepperoni, three Dorito's, and a lick of a orange popsicle.

CHANCE

What?

TIFFANY

Ughhhh...In fact, I need to go burn off some calories right now with my lady friends. There's Lucy and Lena. Lucy, Lena how about making a me sandwich?!?

LUCY

The only sandwich I want to make is on the dance floor.

LENA

Why do you get to be the meat of the sandwich?

LUCY

Ewe.

TIFFANY

Because I'm the tallest. It would look weird if one of the bread slices was bigger than the other.

LENA

Oh, right. Well can I at least be 9 Grain Bread.

LUCY

Your Marritta at best. Don't push it.

TIFFANY

I really need carbs!

The girls exit to the dance floor when there "favorite" song.

LENA

Oh my god, their playing Michael Jackson. Let's go!!!!

As soon as the girls leave for the dance floor. Veronica walks up to the punch bowl where Chance is standing by himself.

VERONICA

Hello Chance.

CHANCE

Hello Veronica. Wow, you look great.

VERONICA

This old thing?!? You always knew how to compliment a lady. Your looking dashing as ever.

CHANCE

My brother let me borrow this jacket. I was hoping you would like it.

VERONICA

Oh Chance, I've missed you. I never really wanted to take a break. I realize that my inability to committ and your rigorous football schedule can't keep us apart. I need you...

CHANCE

Are you sure it's not just seeing me here with another woman?

VERONICA

Tiffany's got nothing on me. She's a silver medalist. I bring home the gold.

CHANCE

Well let's go somewhere more quiet and talk.

VERONICA

Like the library?

CHANCE

Sure, like the library.

Richard has been listening to this from under the table the entire time.

RICHARD

Don't forget about your date.

VERONICA

(Towards Richard) I haven't forgotten about my date. I have to go powder my nose first.

Veronica exits the auditorium. Tiffany shoots her a look from the dance floor.

Cut to same shot of hand breaking through glass and grabbing the silver medal.

INT. DAY. PRINCIPALS OFFICE

TANDY

So Veronica took the medal?

RICHARD

A likely story. But Veronica wasn't the only one missing at the end of the dance.

PATRICIA

Hungry Girl?

RICHARD

A good guess Patricia, but she actually did just want chex mix from the cafeteria. Nope, someone else was missing.

Camera pans across each of the faces in the room. No one has a clue who it could have been.

PATRICIA/CASSANDRA/ DEBORAH/TANDY

Who?

RICHARD

Tiffany!

PATRICIA/CASSANDRA/DEBORAH/TANDY

(gasp)

TIFFANY

Yes I did it. When I saw Veronica trying to move back in on my man I knew it was the perfect opportunity to try and frame her. Everybody knows second place is really just first loser it only made sense to deface the medal myself and blame Veronica for it. I'm tired of having to compete for first place with her. That tramp doesn't deserve to win the gold, she doesn't deserve Chance. I do! I do!

TANDY

Nice work Richard! I'm moderately impressed.

CASSANDRA

Wait, who are Lena and Lucy?

TIFFANY

They were my best friends last week. See how replacable you are?

PRINCIPAL STEVENS

So let me get this straight Tiffany. You stole and defaced your own medal? You managed to waste the first half of my day with all these ridiculously long stories. The four of you are clearly spending too much time watching fantasy and make believe and need a good strong dose of socializing with each other in the real world. You are dismissed for cheerleading practice. Go soak in some Vitamin D and common sense.

Tiffany gets up to leave.

PRINCIPAL STEVENS (CONT'D)

Not you Tiffany. You are being punished. You'll have a long day of trying to glue back the glass case. You and Elmer are about to become new "besties".

TIFFANY

Same scream we heard at the beginning of the film echo's throughout the halls.

THE END