

HIGH SCHOOL, I HATE YOU

Written by

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INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

SCENE 21 CREW 1 DAY 2PM

A leather bound journal opens and a child's hand flips past several full pages of writing. The hand is accompanied by a voice over as the child writes.

CHILD'S VO.

High school,
I hate you. I never thought you
would be so hard. Not the schooling
itself. We are one of the lowest
ranked education systems in the
world. That part is a breeze. I
know I don't know who I am yet. I
Have these feelings in me that want
to try new things, but I am scared.
What if everyone laughs? People
tell me it only gets harder so
enjoy the now. If it gets much
harder than this, I don't know if I
can handle it. I just wish I could
talk to someone, or someone would
just come talk to me. Why does
everything hurt so hard?

The journal closes and a bell rings to start classes.

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

SCENE 1 CREW 3 DAY 3AM

INT. FAMILY BATHROOM- DAY

JACOB, a teenage boy with less than perfect skin, stands staring at himself in the mirror. ON the verge of tears he inspects his face and the red spots on it. JACOB begins to cry.

JACOB

No, no, no.

EMILY, JACOB's younger sister, bangs on the door.

EMILY VO

Jacob. Open the door. You have been in there for half an hour.

JACOB

Go away troll.

EMILY VO

I am not a troll. Mom, Jacob is calling names. He owes me an ice cream.

JACOB

Shut up troll and leave me alone. Go use mom and dad's bathroom.

EMILY VO

Ew. Gross. I don't want to use their bathroom it always smells like incense covering dad's poop. I wanna use my bathroom.

JACOB is now crying out of frustration as well. A jiggle is heard at the door knob.

JACOB

GO AWAY!

The door swings open to reveal EMILY with a wire coat hanger in her hand and a smile on her face.

EMILY

I learned how to do that at girl scout camp. My third badge was picking locks.

EMILY notices that JACOB is crying, and her demeanor changes to concern.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Why are you crying?

JACOB

Get out of here! I told you I don't want to see you.

EMILY

Why are you crying?

JACOB

You are the last person I would tell.

EMILY

If you don't tell me I am going to tell mom you are crying and she will talk to you for hours.

JACOB

I can't stop looking at them.

EMILY

Looking at what.

JACOB

These stupid things on my face.

EMILY

Your ears? I mean they are big, but you are not a mutant.

JACOB

Not my ears troll. These.

JACOB makes a vague gesture to his blemishes.

EMILY

Your zits? I don't even notice them.

JACOB

They are huge and there is more of my face with them than without them.

EMILY

That is not true at all.

JACOB

What do you know?

EMILY

I know that I wish I had your
straight teeth and your eyelashes.

JACOB

That is creepy and who would want
my face?

EMILY

Those red thingies will be gone in
a week, but my teeth will still be
crooked.

JACOB

Yeah, but then new ones will just
pop up.

EMILY

My point is nobody focuses on them
but you. They are not the only
thing people see on your face.

JACOB

They are the only thing I see.

EMILY

Then I wish you could see what
everybody else does.

The world revolves around to what EMILY sees, and reveals
that JACOB's face is not covered in pimples. He does a few
blemishes, but it is not nearly as bad as the way he sees his
face.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You know what mom always says.

They look at each other in the mirror.

BOTH

This too shall pass.

FIRST CUT IS THE DEEPESTSCENE 2 **CREW 2** DAY 3PM

INT. BARBER SHOP- DAY

HANNAH, a young bubble of joy, sits in the chair next to ABIGAIL, her best friend. Both girls are trying to explain to the hair dresser what they want. For their hair cut.

HANNAH

Not too short.

ABBY

But we do want to make a statement.

HANNAH

We don't want the statement to say,
"Can we play short stop?"

ABBY

No, but I would like it to say we have saved our allowances for two months so we can afford to go to a real salon instead of going to your aunt sally and her number four clippers and scissors that she uses to trim her rose bushes.

HANNAH

Touche.

They address the stylist.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

OK, so we brought a few magazine clippings to give you an idea of what kind of cut we are thinking.

HANNAH pulls out a stack of magazines and hoists them on the dressers counter.

HAIR DRESSER #2 VO

OK.

ABBY

We are going for a Clara Danes in her hot blonde times...

HANNAH

Or Gweneth Paltro, before she thought she was a recording artist.

ABBY

Yeah, classy ladies not like the Brittany Lohan Agulara looks.

HANNAH

Speaking of Christina, how long does it take for people accusing you of being pregnant for you to take the hint that you are looking a little portly?

ABBY

Yeah. If someone ever told me I had a beautiful pregnant glow they would be missing a tooth.

HANNAH

I know it is not the classiest example, but we want to walk into school like Paris and Nicole when they were BFFs.

ABBY

It might sound codependent to you, having two best friends come in and get the exact same hair cut, but we have always wanted to look like sisters, and the closest way to achieve our goal is a superficial boost in the hair department.

HANNAH

So that way when someone yells down the hall at two beauties in the distance they don't know which is which.

HAIR DRESSER #1 VO

OK ladies we need to get started.

ABBY

Are you ready?

HANNAH

I hope so. I have never gotten this much hair cut in my whole life.

ABBY

Me neither. I am freaking out!

HANNAH

Me too!

A series of sharp cuts and sound effects will make the hair cut feel like a thriller film. Tight close shot of each step of the transformation will be tension filled.

Sharp scissors open revealing the blade.

Two sets of knuckles clench the arms of the barber chairs.

Hair falls to the ground around the girls feet as the sound of the hair being cut fills the room.

Scissors meet the hair in a frenzy.

A blow dryer is heard as hair is blown everywhere.

HAIR DRESSER VO
Here we go ladies.

The chairs spin around and the girls look at themselves in the mirror.

ABBY looks and smiles.

HANNAH looks like she is going to cry.

ABBY
I love it!

HANNAH
I.. I..

ABBY
Oh no, Hannah, don't cry. It looks amazing.

HANNAH
I am not crying. I love it too. I am just shocked is all. Just not used to looking at my face like this, well without...

HANNAH is completely shaken and now cannot hide it.

ABBY
It's just hair. It will grow back.

HANNAH
I know. I know.

They hug.

THIS LITTLE PINKYSCENE 3 **CREW 3** DAY 1AM

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

SARAH and ELIZABETH sit on the corner of Izzy's bed teasing her about her relationship with PATRICK.

SARAH

It's been since 8th grade right?

IZZY

Yes.

ELIZABETH

So that is two years correct?

IZZY

Yes, but...

SARAH

But nothing, you need to make a move if he wont.

IZZY

He is not that kind of guy. He is shy and sweet.

ELIZABETH

There is a fine line between shy and... and catatonic.

IZZY

I am not going to pressure him...

SARAH

Unless the problem is you.

ELIZABETH

Yeah, what kind of vibes do you give him on your dates?

IZZY

I don't put out a vibe. We just have fun when we are together.

SARAH

Oh my God! It is you.

ELIZABETH

How are you going to ever have your fist kiss if you don't man up?

IZZY

I am a girl. He has only reached for my hand once, and it was kind of by accident.

SARAH

Lame. How do you accidentally hold hands?

IZZY

He was reaching for the ketchup bottle and I reached at the same time. We both flinched and then he went to grab my hand again. Unfortunately we were at his parents house for burger night, and his dad yelled that no son of his was going to be paying alimony in college. He has not tried since.

ELIZABETH

Rude!

IZZY

That is just holding hands! What happens when he tries to kiss me and my braces chain saw through his gums like a horror film.

SARAH

That is what you are worried about? You are a freak. How do think all those loser adults with braces function. I am sure they do a lot more than kissing with there metal mouths.

ELIZABETH

Ewe.

IZZY

What if that is why he is not kissing me?

SARAH

He is not kissing you because his father, the ex-war vet has traumatized him into thinking he can't touch you.

ELIZABETH

You should make the move.

IZZY

I am not that kind of girl.

ELIZABETH

You are not a whore if you just want your first kiss.

SARAH

Start with the pinky crawl.

IZZY and ELIZABETH look confused.

SARAH (CONT'D)

The pinky crawl is when you are watching a movie and your pinky finds the other persons hand.

SARAH demonstrates with IZZY.

SARAH (CONT'D)

It is a long grueling process, but by the end, usually of the movie, you are holding hands!

ELIZABETH

If you get the engine started he might just take the wheel and you my dear might not end up as the only sophomore not to be kissed.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE- DAY

PATRICK and IZZY sit in a movie theatre watching the screen.

IZZY's hand creeps away from her lap.

PATRICK does not notice and offers her some popcorn.

IZZY disappointedly grabs a hand full of popcorn.

IZZY tries again slowly to move her hand toward PATRICK. Her pinky leads the way.

After what feels like an eternity their hands interlink starting with the pinky finger.

Both watch the movie with a slight smug grin.

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE- DAY

PATRICK and IZZY exit the theatre on the bright Saturday afternoon squinting.

PATRICK
I can't believe she was the killer.

IZZY is slightly awkward.

IZZY
What a twist.

PATRICK
I told my parents to pick me up at four.

IZZY
Me too.

PATRICK
So I guess we have like fifteen minutes.

IZZY
Yeah, I guess. Normally we time it better.

PATRICK
My math must have been off.

IZZY
That's alright. I don't mind waiting with you.

They awkwardly stare into each other's eyes. They lean in for a sweet innocent kiss.

Just before their faces meet, a horn blares and PATRICK turns around.

PATRICK'S FATHER VO
That better not be my son kissing a girl in broad daylight in front of a movie theater. This is why we do matinees. Whores go to late night movies. That is why your mother and I

PATRICK
Sorry I gotta go...

PATRICK runs to the car.

IZZY stands alone with a huge grin on her face. Her braces gleam in the sunshine.

REACTION FORMATIONSCENE 4 **CREW 2** DAY 2AM

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY- DAY

NICHOLAS walks down the hallway with books in his hand.

DREW slaps them out of his hand.

DREW
Hey fag.

NICHOLAS
Drew.

DREW
Need help picking that up?

NICHOLAS
No. I've got it.

DREW
Where is your dress party boy?

NICHOLAS
Its at the cleaners. Right next to
yours. You offering to pick it up
for me?

DREW
Real funny dill weed. I am gonna
kick your ass.

VICTORIA, a very attractive girl who is friends with
NICHOLAS, walks up to him and helps him pick up his books.

DREW (CONT'D)
Hey there hottie.

VICTORIA
In your dreams sausage fest.

DREW
Ewe, puppy's got teeth.

VICTORIA
Come on Nick. Lets go.

DREW
Gay, gay, gay.

VICTORIA and NICHOLAS walk into the class and leave DREW jeering in the doorway the bell rings.

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

NICHOLAS sits staring into his book in silence. Holing back tears, he tries to finish his reading before the teacher starts class.

VICTORIA

You know he does not matter right?

NICHOLAS keeps his head in the book.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Nicholas, I don't know why he picks on you, but you can't let him get to you.

NICHOLAS slowly raises his head, and struggles to talk to VICTORIA without crying.

NICHOLAS

The truth is he does get to me. Everything he says, I don't know if it is true or not. I do know one thing, I will try my damndest not to let him see one tear.

NICHOLAS cries.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Its just so hard.

TEACHER VO

Alright class. Lets get back to our reading. According to Freud what is the number one defense mechanism?

CARSON

Repression. It is easiest for our brains to simply disconnect and compartmentalize traumatic or negative events.

TEACHER VO

Very good Carson. Lets pick back up with another defense mechanism. Nicholas.

NICHOLAS

Reaction formation is expression of the opposite way one actually feels. Your unconscious cannot deal with something so your super ego overcompensates.

NICHOLAS starts to have a radiant smile on his face.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

An example of reaction formation would be a child struggling with his sexual orientation. If a young male dislikes his homosexual orientation he would strive to be over masculine and verbally express his dislike of other homosexuals for fear of his own homosexuality.

TEACHER VO

Very good. Nicholas. Carson, why don't you pick up the reading on projection.

CARSON

Projection...

CARSON's voice fades to the background and becomes a slow mumble. NICHOLAS and VICTORIA stare at each other through NICHOLAS' radiant tear filled smile.

VICTORIA

I knew we took psych together for a reason.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF CLASSROOM DOOR- DAY

Kids pour out of the classroom and VICTORIA and NICHOLAS are the last out. DREW waits for them.

DREW

Learn how to fix your gayness in Psych today.

NICHOLAS

I learned what reaction formation means and I really think you should look it up.

VICTORIA and NICHOLAS burst into laughter as they walk away. DREW yells at them down the hallway.

DREW
Fruit!

NICHOLAS
That's the best you got?

DREW
Fag hag!

VICTORIA
I will take that as a complement.

DREW
GAY!

NICHOLAS
Takes one to know one.

AN APPLE A DAY

SCENE 5 **CREW 4** DAY 3AM

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

MICHAEL, JOSH, TAYLOR, JESSICA, and BRIANNA a group of snot nosed kids stand on the hallway laughing at someone, but it is unclear whom.

MICHAEL

Talk about Sarah plain and tall.

TAYLOR

She is the main reason I lotion.

JESSICA

You have to start lotioning early.
You only get one face.

BRIANNA

Yeah, and she wrecked hers.

JOSH

She does look like those alligators
in the skin commercials. and the
onset of adult acne can't help.

MICHAEL

You know you can look that
weathered from meth.

TAYLOR

Has she been free basing in the
basement?

JOSH

I will check.

The group laughs.

A teacher, and clearly the person they have been ripping on,
passes by wearing a yellow sweater. The group quickly gets
quite.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Who even wears a yellow sweater.

It is clear that the teacher is not all the way out of
earshot.

BRIANNA

Big bird on meth.

JESSICA
Now that is scary.

They all laugh.

INT. CAR- DAY

The teacher sits looking at her steering wheel on the verge of tears. The back door opens and JOSH gets in the car.

TEACHER
How was your day honey?

JOSH
Fine.

TEACHER
Dad is gonna come home early and we
are all going out to eat at
Fertelis.

JOSH
He is not my dad, so stop calling
him that. His name is Steve. My dad
is gone. Just drive.

LITTLE KID WINSSCENE 6 **CREW 2** DAY 2PM

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

MATHEW and ANDREW, two smaller boys, stand at their lockers looking at NATALIE, a very attractive and popular girl at her locker down the hall.

ANDREW

There has to be a dollar amount.

MATHEW

I spent all of my allowance on the new Mario Wii game.

ANDREW

If I am going to risk humiliation and possibly a beating I need a dollar amount.

MATHEW

Why wont you just settle for respect?

ANDREW

Well my co-pay is 30 dollars a doctor visit, it has to exceed that.

MATHEW

Your parents make you pay your co-pay?

ANDREW

You know I am a hypochondriac, and my mom said I was breaking the bank. If Big Drew comes over I will be beat to a bloody pulp.

MATHEW

Fine if we put a cash bounty on this you have to do it now.

ANDREW

Fine.

MATHEW

30 dollars.

ANDREW

I am not going to break even with my co-pay. When you ask Natalie Fisher to the prom, you need a rejection cushion for at least a consolation ice cream

MATHEW

Fine forty. That is three weeks of allowance for me.

ANDREW

Only forty dollars?

MATHEW

How much ice cream would you need?

ANDREW

Fine. Deal.

MATHEW

Well get over there. You don't know when you will have this chance again.

ANDREW slowly walks over down the epic hallway toward NATALIE.

He finally reaches her and just stares.

ANDREW

Um, hi Natalie.

NATALIE

Hi. Andrew right?

ANDREW

Yeah. You know my name?

NATALIE

Yeah we have homeroom together. You and that other kid, Mike?

ANDREW

Matt.

NATALIE

Matt.

ANDREW

Wow, you knew my name and not his. That is awesome.

NATALIE stares at him as if to say, "Was there something you were going to say?"

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You probably wondering why I just walked up to you out of the blue. And the truth is. Well... I wanted to ask you.. Ask you something.

ANDREW looks back at MATHEW who gives him a go ahead gesture.

DREW, the bully, walks up and slams his hand against the locker in between NATALIE and ANDREW.

DREW

Hey poop stain. What are you doing on this side of the hall?

ANDREW

I was actually... Ummm. I was...

NATALIE

Andrew was just about to ask me something.

DREW

To barrow a tampon?

NATALIE

Rude.

DREW

Fine go ahead wiener breath.

ANDREW

Well, Natalie I wanted to know if you would go to the prom with me?

DREW

Hahahahaha. I am laughing so hard right now. I think I peed a little. She would never go to the prom with you.

ANDREW

Why?

DREW

Because she is going with me. That's why.

NATALIE

You have not asked me.

DREW

Do I need to over this dweeb?

NATALIE

Well I am not a mind reader, and I at least I deserve to get asked. You don't think I deserve a proper invitation?

DREW

Fine. Natalie will you go with me to the prom?

NATALIE looks at ANDREW and at DREW for a long time.

SHAVINGSCENE 7 **CREW 3** DAY 3PM

INT. BATHROOM- DAY

ETHAN looks into the mirror with a razor in his hand confused. JOSEPH, clearly his older brother, walks to the sink next to him.

JOSEPH

You're not even old enough.

ETHAN

I am so. Look.

ETHAN points to his upper lip.

JOSEPH

That peach fuzz hardly constitutes a shaving.

ETHAN

How old were you?

JOSEPH

I was thirteen when dad told me it was time that I got rid of that caterpillar on my upper lip.

ETHAN

Yeah well, I don't have that luxury.

JOSEPH

Oh, come on. That was not what I meant and you know it.

ETHAN

He taught you everything. What about me? I think he just forgot about me.

JOSEPH

It was just bad timing. That is all. I am sure he would have taught you if...

ETHAN

Well he didn't wait around.

They both stand in awkward silence.

JOSEPH

Here.

JOSEPH grabs the razor out of ETHAN's hand, and picks up the shaving cream.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

You should really be doing this after you get out of the shower, but you can cheat it by just getting warm water and splashing it on your face. Then...

JOSEPH rubs the shaving cream on his face and shows ETHAN how to shave.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

You rub this all over here. Remember your neck. That is the hard part. If it hurts go with the way the hair grows first, and then go against the grain after. Got it?

ETHAN

I think so.

ETHAN splashes his face and applies the shaving cream.

EXT. SIDE WALK- DAY

ETHAN walks beside JOSEPH with paper over three cuts on his shinning face. They both have grins on their faces.

DRY HEAVE

SCENE 8 CREW 3 DAY 1PM

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

ALEXANDRA sits on the bed as JENNIFER, KATLYN, MIA, and KATHERINE walk with a cake and candles toward her singing.

ALL GIRLS
Happy Birthday to Alexandra. Happy
Birthday to you.

ALEXANDRA
Thanks guys.

JENNIFER
Make a wish.

ALEXANDRA blows out her candles.

KATLYN
Now your gift from all of us is a
little unorthodox.

ALEXANDRA
Should I be worried?

MIA
No. Well. Yes.

All the girls laugh except ALEXANDRA.

KATHERINE
OK girl. For the past, well ever,
you have always been so concerned
with studying and scholarships and
such...

ALEXANDRA
Is this an intervention?

JENNIFER
More like the opposite of one.

KATLYN
Whenever we go to Jim's house you
always refuse. So...

MIA
We thought we could bring the party
to you.

Two of the girls reach on the other side of the bed and pull out a myriad of alcoholic beverages.

ALEXANDRA

You guys.

KATHERINE

You are out of excused. We are not going to drive, there are no boys here. Just your best friends.

JENNIFER

Lets do some shots!

MIA

Or we could ease her into it.

KATLYN

Try this mikes hard lemonade.

There is a tense moment where it is clear that ALEXANDRA is fighting, but then she caves. She grabs a bottle and takes a sip. The other girls cheer.

JENNIFER

Finally! Shots.

MIA

Jen.

JENNIFER

Fine. I will do one.

KATLYN

What do you think?

ALEXANDRA

It tastes different and it stings my nose.

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

A girl is hunched over the toilet throwing up. A Slow reveal shows that the girl is JENNIFER, and all of the other girls are around her rubbing her back and holding her hair back.

MIA

Poor form to get more waisted than the birthday girl.

JENNIFER

Shut up. It hurts so bad. How long have I been in here?

KATHERINE

Two hours now.

JENNIFER

I have nothing left to give.

JENNIFER dry heaves again.

ALEXANDRA

Thank you for this birthday gift. A
lesson on self control.

CHAT ROOM CONFESSIONS

SCENE 9 CREW 4 DAY 1PM

INT. COMPUTER LAB- DAY

CHLOE and SYDNEY sit at a computer giggling.

CHLOE
He is cute.

SYDNEY
How do we not know him?

CHLOE
It says he goes to east point.

SYDNEY
Why would he randomly nudge you?

CHLOE
I am sure he saw my profile pic and
I took his breath away.

SYDNEY
I am sure. I hate that term nudge
anyway. So invasive.

CHLOE
He is a senior, on the varsity
football team.

SYDNEY
He likes cake?

An instant message noise is heard.

CHLOE
He just messaged us.

SYDNEY
Hey back.

CHLOE
Jeeze how long does it take him to
type?

SYDNEY
I saw your pic, and you are really
cute.

CHLOE
Thank you.

SYDNEY

Do you have any more?

Both girls look confused.

CHLOE

I have tons. Just look at my page.

SYDNEY

He is either retarded and does not know how to use Facebook or he wants sexy pictures.

CHLOE

I can just tell him to look at the ones from the spring break 2011, no regrets, album. Those can be interpreted as sexy.

SYDNEY

More? Dot, dot, dot.

CHLOE

Perv-ball.

SYDNEY

What would one slightly risque picture hurt? He is hot.

CHLOE

Put up your picture then. Once you put something on your phone or internet it is out there and you can't take that back. Look at that stupid Friday girl, or Chris Kroker, or that slut from East point that took one boob shot and now can't get a date to save her life. Pass.

SYDNEY

Oh my God! I have it! Do you remember when Sasha made us all take a picture of our butts at her parent's house for hump day?

CHLOE

Of course I do. She called me a lesbotron for staring at her fat butt too long and we still don't talk. She is so mean and bottom heavy.

SYDNEY

My point was that we took those pictures on your camera.

CHLOE

So?

SYDNEY

So you send over a picture of her fat ass and he will laugh.

CHLOE

I don't want him to not talk to me. Or think that is what my butt looks like.

SYDNEY

The point is that is not your ass and he is a skeezy weirdo that only wants girls pics anyway.

CHLOE

Fine.

A rewind sound is heard, and the same scene reappears, but it is two other girls SASHA, and MARY sitting at a computer.

INT. GIRLS ROOM- NIGHT

SASHA and MARY sit giggling at a computer.

SASHA

Just go to "Hot or Not.com" get a picture, and make up a name.

MARY

This seems a bit extreme.

SASHA

She sucks. Who cares?

MARY

Fine, but you are doing the typing.

SASHA

I like the name Blake. Lets Make him a senior on the football team.

MARY

Won't she know he is fake?

SASHA
She can't possibly know every
person at East Point. It is a whole
county away. Done.

SASHA types quickly.

MARY
Are you just going to send her a
note?

SASHA
Boring. I am going to see how
slutty she really is. Lets see.
Nice pic. Do you have any more?

MARY
This is not going to end well.

SASHA
She can't get any action at our
school cause everyone thinks she is
a lez, so she will jump at the
chance to give this guy her pic.

MARY
She won't do it.

SASHA
What is taking so long for the sexy
pic.

MARY reads the screen.

MARY
Wait a minute.

Instant message is heard.

SASHA
Told you.

A Picture is sent and both girls stare at it confused. They
both cock their heads to the side.

MARY
Isn't that your ass?

SASHA
AHHHHHHH! I am going to kill her.

MARY smiles slightly.

WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE

SCENE 10 **CREW 2** DAY 1AM

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

OLIVIA, ASHLEY, SAMANTHA, and ALEXIS sit bored in class.

OLIVIA passes ASHLEY a note carefully so that ALEXIS does not see. Both girls giggle.

ASHLEY then passes the note to SAMANTHA who also giggles. SAMANTHA writes on the note and sends it back.

The BELL rings and all four girls exit as a group. They all walk down the hall talking.

OLIVIA

That was the most boring class I have ever sat through.

ASHLEY

What do I care a bout a plant osmosing?

SAMANTHA

Yeah. I recycle. That is as green as I go.

ALEXIS

I think all that hair spray you use cancels the recycling out.

All the girls laugh.

OLIVIA

Ugh I have next period with Mr. Tuley. Gag.

ASHLEY

EW. Nose hairs.

SAMANTHA

How can he teach health if he does not respect his own. Trim those suckers.

ALEXIS

Do you mean bushwack them? He would need some heavy equipment.

The girls laugh again and reach a fork in the hallway.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I am this way.

OLIVIA
We are this way.

ALEXIS
See you at lunch.

SAMANTHA, ASHLEY, and OLIVIA walk down the hallway. The note they were passing falls on the floor without any of them noticing.

ALEXIS sees the note and picks it up. It is clear by her face that the note is about her and she is extremely hurt.

INT. CAFETERIA- DAY

SAMANTHA, ASHLEY, and OLIVIA sit eating their lunch and talking.

ALEXIS walks by the group and goes to sit with another group.

SAMANTHA
Al, we are over here.

ALEXIS does not lead on that she hears.

ASHLEW
ALEXIS.

ALEXIS sits with her back to them.

OLIVIA
What is her problem?

ASHLEY
She can't be on her period we are on the same cycle and I am good.

OLIVIA
Whatever. If she does not want to sit with her friends then fine.

ALL girls sit and eat their lunches in silence, with ALEXIS far in the foreground.

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

SAMANTHA, ASHLEY, and OLIVIA stand by their lockers talking. ALEXIS walks by without stopping.

OLIVIA
Hey. What is your deal today?

ALEXIS continues to walk.

ASHLEY
Alexis, we are talking to you.

ALEXIS turns around to face them.

ALEXIS
Oh, now you wanna talk?

SAMANTHA
We always want to talk, what is
your malfunction?

ALEXIS
Malfunction? Their is nothing wrong
with me. Other than this.

ALEXIS pulls out the note and throws it at the girls.

ASHLEY
God. I am so sorry.

SAMANTHA
It was just a joke.

ALEXIS
Then why was I not included.

OLIVIA
Cause you wouldn't have laughed.

ALEXIS
Well, with friends like these who
needs enemies.

ALEXIS walks away leaving the other girls thinking about what she said. All of them have different reactions.

THE FLYERSCENE 12 **CREW 1** DAY 1AM/**CREW 3** DAY 2AM

EXT DAY FOOTBALL FIELD- CHEERLEADING PRACTICE

A group of 8-10 girls are practicing cheerleading stunts. They are working on a particularly difficult stunt, the flyer, Savannah, is being put up into a Liberty from the ground up. The girls start in a cheer formation and move into the stunt.

NICOLE

Ready? Ok!

ALL CHEERLEADERS

Ok! 1-2-3-4...(start cheer)

The girls continue the cheer and move into stunt formation. Nicole, Marie, and Allison get ready to put Savannah up. Close Up: Savannah is hesitant, clearly nervous about doing this stunt. Savannah gets up, is wobbly at the top and falls straight back out of the stunt. Her head lands on the track, the rest of her body lands on the grass.

ALL CHEERLEADERS (CONT'D)

(Gasps, "oh my gods" "oh no!",
Etc.)

MARIE

Oh my god, Savannah are you OK?

Savannah is unconsciense, not responding.

ALLISON

Savannah, can you hear me?

NICOLE

Somebody call an ambulance!

Nicole looks up at Allison and Marie.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Why didn't you catch her?

MARIE

She was moving her foot too much.
I couldn't hold onto it.

ALLISON

It's not like we dropped her on
purpose Nicole. Why didn't YOU
catch her?

MARIE

Guys, it's nobody's fault! What if she can't cheer at competition?

NICOLE

Really Allison? She's not even consciense right now and your worried about competition?

MARIE

She's our strongest flyer...we should pray!

NICOLE

Huddle up everybody. Prayer circle. Ready....ok!

All of the cheerleaders move into a circle, joinging hands around Savannah who is still laying on the ground. We hear ambulance sirens in the background.

INT. DAY HOSPITAL ROOM

Savannah is sitting on the edge of the bed. Her Mom, boyfriend Brian, & friends are there waiting for the Dr. to come in with the MRI results. Brian is holding her hand.

NICOLE

Did you see the guy driving the ambulance? Talk about an A-DILF!!

BRIAN

What's an A-Dilf?

NICOLE

Ambulance Drive I'd like to fu....

MRS. JONES

For heaven's sake Nicole! Can you please not live up to the cheerleader stereotye for one second?

Enter Dr. Young, male late 40's. Carrying Savannah's chart and MRI scan results.

DR. YOUNG

Sorry for interrupting. Hi Savannah, Mrs. Jones. I'm Dr. Young. I have your MRI results here. Would you like your friends to step out of the room or are you OK with them being in here?

SAVANNAH

These are my best friends, I'd like
for them to stay.

DR. YOUNG

Of course.

He crosses to an X-ray board on the wall, turns the light on
and puts the brain scan up for them to see.

DR. YOUNG (CONT'D)

This is your brain. The dark
masses here are not normal,
especially for someone as young as
you are.

As the Dr. starts to explain the dark masses on her brain,
Savannah starts to zone out and the room becomes fuzzy for
her. She starts re-playing the fall in her head. Then snaps
out of it when she hears her Mom gasp and start to cry.
Nicole, Marie, Brian, and Mrs. Jones are holding back tears.

DR. YOUNG (CONT'D)

Did you hear me Savannah?

SAVANNAH

What?

DR. YOUNG

You have a brain tumor. You are a
very lucky girl Savannah. We
caught this just in time. If you
hadn't fallen and landed on the
pavement and come in for an MRI, we
might not have found the tumor at
all. Because of where it's
located, most of the time tumors
like this go undetected. And then
it's too late. But because we
found it now, we should be able to
get it with surgery and you have a
full recovery in no time.

Savannah is shocked and stunned...takes a minute for this
information to slowly sink in.

6 MONTHS LATER: PROM

SCENE 13 CREW 1 DAY 3AM

EXT. NIGHT PROM

Close up wheelchair wheels, slowly pan up to reveal a pair of high heels, fancy prom dress, Savannah's face, her half shaved head with a long scar running from the back of her neck and up and over her ear. Continue to pan up and reveal her boyfriend, pushing the wheelchair and has a shaved head too. He starts to push her through the door.

SAVANNAH

Brian, wait.

BRIAN

What is it? You OK?

SAVANNAH

It's just...what if everybody makes fun of me?

BRIAN

Why would they make fun of you?

SAVANNAH

I look like nervous break down
Brittany Spears.

BRIAN

(walks around to front of
wheelchair, grabs her hands) No
girl has ever looked this beautiful
on prom night as you do right now.
And your not the only bald one
here!

SAVANNAH

I know, it was incredibly sweet of
you to shave your head for me.

BRIAN

Not just me...the whole team did it
for you! I was so scared I was
going to loose you Savannah. You
were so lucky to have falled out of
that stunt when you did. I can't
imagine going to my senior prom
without with anyone but you.

Brian leans in and kisses her forehead. Then wheels her through the door. They spot a table with some of their friends and go over to say Hi.

Brian and Savannah reach the table . Natalie, the beautiful popular girl sits next to Drew the Bully.

NATALIE

You look amazing, I'm so glad you could make prom.

Andrew walks up to the table.

SAVANNAH

Thank you. I love your dress and that's a beautiful corsage!

ANDREW

Thank you. I picked it out myself.

Andrew looks at Drew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You're in my seat.

DREW

You wanna make me move mini man?

NATALIE

Move Drew. I am suppose to sit next to my date.

Drew gets up and everyone turns to the door. The table realizes they are no longer the center of attention. Nicholas walks in with two girls.

NICHOLAS

Anybody sitting here?

Nicholas and the girls take the last three seats at the table. Leaving Drew nowhere to sit.

DREW

Cool. Guys, I guess I'll just stand here.

NICHOLAS

Or you could stand over there.

Nicholas points to a group of nerds standing by the wall.

SAVANNAH

It's ok Drew. Just grab a chair from another table and sit with us. Stop being such a baby about it!

ANDREW

You don't have to stick up for him.

SAVANNAH

I'm not sticking up for anybody. It's just that this is our Senior Prom. Our last moment all together in the same place. There was a point not too long ago that I thought I might not ever go to Prom, or a football game, or walk down the hallway again and see all your faces, no matter how silly you look with a shaved head (looks at Brian smiling).

DREW

Way to be a buzz kill.

SAVANNAH

My point is, life is short. And we shouldn't take advantage of that. I'm not saying we all have to get along, but it would be nice to try for one night.

DREW

I don't wanna sit with you losers anyway. I'm gonna go spike the punch.

NICHOLAS

Well, you can't win 'um all.

BRIAN

Does everybody have a pre-spiked drink? I'd like to give a toast.

The group raises their punch glasses.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Here's to good friends, a promising future and the most beautiful girl with a shaved head I've ever seen!

GROUP

Here, Here! Brian and Savannah reach the table. Natalie, the beautiful popular girl sits next to Drew the Bully.

NATALIE

You look amazing, I'm so glad you could make prom.

Andrew walks up to the table.

SAVANNAH

Thank you. I love your dress and
that's a beautiful corsage!

ANDREW

Thank you. I picked it out myself.

Andrew looks at Drew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You are in my seat.

DREW

You wanna make me move mini man?

NATALIE

Move Drew. I am suppose to sit
next to my date.

Drew gets up and everyone turns to the door. The table
realizes they are no longer the center of attention.
Nicholas walks in with two girls.

N.K.O.T.B

SCENE 14 CREW 1 DAY 2AM

(NEW KID ON THE BLOCK)

INT. DAY CLASSROOM

Students are studying Spanish and working on an assignment. A new kid, Chris, enters the room. He looks around, assessing the other kids in the class. Finally takes a seat in front of three girls.

TEACHER VO

You must be Chris. Welcome to Spanish class. Sit wherever there's an open seats. Students, please make Chris feel welcome, he's new to the school.

None of the students really notice him. Except for the three girls he sits in front of. They are clearly checking him out and start to whisper, not knowing that ne can understand what they're saying.

ALYSSA

De donde es? (where's he from?)

GRACE

Nunco lo he visto antes. (I haven't seen him before.)

LAUREN

A quien le importa de donde es. El es lindo! (Who cares where he's from. He's cute!)

GRACE

El mira atletico. A puesto a que es un atleta. (He looks athletic. I bet he's a jock.)

ALYSSA

A puesto a que se encuentra navegando. Miro esos brazos! (I bet he surfs. Look at those arms!)

LAUREN

Sus ojos son magnificos tambien.

Chris turns around in his seat to face the girls.

CHRIS

Yo soy de Texas y yo no soy una persona que practica surf.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Puedo tomar prestado uno de sus lapices? (I'm from Texas and I'm not a surfer. Can I borrow one of your pencil's?)

The girls stare at him opened mouth...Lauren blushes, Grace tires to stammer out a response. Lauren reaches in the desk and finds a pencil without taking her eyes off Chris and hands it to him.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Gracias.

A MILE IN HER SHOESSCENE 15 **CREW 2** DAY 1PM

INT. DAY GIRLS LOCKER ROOM

McKensie is standing by her locker getting ready to change out of her gym clothes.

STEPHANIE

Ok, I could understand making Elicia and Lynette run the mile in under 10 minutes because they look like they haven't picked up the pace since the 5th grade. However, we should really do weigh in's before the physical fitness test and if your BMI is under 10% you should be exempt! I cannot believe i am being testing on RUNNING with this waistline!

ANDREA

I know! What is the point of timing how fast you can work out? Ever hear of a slow burn?!?

GABRIEL

This is why Americans are so fat. There's too much pressure.

STEPHANIE

We should be tested on important things like how fast you can look through a sale rack.

She waits for the two girls to leave the room. Then faces her locker, so we can only see her back. She starts to take off her shirt. She doesn't hear Stephanie enter the locker room. Stephanie see's McKensie changing and pauses for a moment, something catches her eye.

Close up: Stephanie see's bruises on McKensie's lower back and side.

Instead of changing, Stephanie turns around and tip-toe's back out of the locker room.

INT. DAY CAFETERIA

McKensie is in the lunch line pushing her tray down the counter. Stephanie walks up behind her and slides her tray along the counter too. McKensie reaches for a plate on the lower shelf. Stephanie grabs one too.

McKensie tries to grab a bowl from the top shelf. She winces and pulls her arm back down. Stephanie notices and grabs the bowl for her.

STEPHANIE

I don't know why they put the bowls so far back.

MCKENSIE

(not sure why she's being to so nice to her) Yea, not all of us have tree frog arms like Jessica.

STEPHANIE

(laughs really hard, then winces and grabs her side)

MCKENSIE

You Ok?

STEPHANIE

Yea, I probably just pulled something in PE.

THE BOOK AND ITS COVERSCENE 16 **CREW 4** DAY 2AM/PM

EXT. DAY COURTYARD HALLWAY

Madison walks through the courtyard wearing a "Vote for Me" sash that she made b/c she's running for student government President. Her assistant, Emma is walking behind her handing out flyers to students. As Madison walks by students start to snicker, whisper, and laugh behind her back.

MADISON

See Emma, I told you this was a good idea. I want everyone in the student body to know who I am so they can feel confident about voting for me. This sash was the best campaign strategy in the history of high school elections. (Madison has turned around is surveying the wake of students she has just walked through.)

EMMA

Oh, they're not gonna forget who YOU are Madison!

INT. DAY GYM CLASS

12-15 girls in gym class, doing drills: jumping jacks, running across the gym floor, push ups, etc.

MADISON

What is Megan wearing?

EMMA

Gym clothes??

MADISON

Where does she shop, her brother's closet? I guess when you spend your weekends on a farm, fashion isn't a priority.

Emma doesn't encourage Madison, instead she notices the other girls in class are looking at the back of Madison's shorts and snickering.

MADISON (CONT'D)

(acknowledging their laughter) I guess I'm not the only one who thinks so!

INT. CLASSROOM DAY

The teacher is passing out test papers. We see a few students who got a B, C's, some A-. Madison is the only one with an A+.

MADISON

A+ again. It's not easy being the prettiest AND the smartest girl in the class!

EMMA

I guess honesty and integrity aren't tops on your list.

MADISON

What do you mean, Emma?

EMMA

Nevermind, congrats on throwing the curve for the rest of the class.

Madison looks around the room and see's the other students glaring at her, upset about the grades they got on their papers. She seems un-affected and goes back to smiling about her A+.

EXT. DAY HALLWAY

Emma and Megan are hanging out by their lockers. Madison walks by but doesn't notice them.

MEGAN

How did you put up with her?

EMMA

She's not that bad.

MEGAN

Are you kidding me? Neither is vienna sausage, but you don't see me eating it everyday for lunch!

EMMA

Truth be told, I'm writing an article about her for the yearbook. Soon, we'll all see Madison in a new light.

MEGAN

I hope it's not fluorescent, nobody looks good in that lighting.

EMMA

One day, I looked down and noticed my fly was down and I was really embarrassed. Something embarrassing happens to Madison and she just rolls with it.

Emma is reading the article she wrote for the yearbook. As she is reading we see a montage of the following

EXT. DAY COURTYARD

Same exact setting/ scene as before when Madison walks through with her "Vote for Me" sash on. Only this time, we see it from the other students point of view. As she passes by them, they notice that her skirt is actually caught in her back pack and everyone can see her underwear. That's the "buzz" she thinks she hears.

INT. DAY GYM CLASS

Same exact setting as before. This time, we see that while Madison is talking about Megan's outfit, Madison is the one that has a giant period stain on the back of her shorts. The girls are really laughing at her.

INT. DAY CLASSROOM

Same classroom as before, except it's the day of the test. Madison leans over and motions for Emma to move her hand so she can copy her answers.

EMMA (V.O.)

High school is hard enough...being popular, not being popular, making the cheerleading squad or football team, getting voted Homecoming King or Queen. Our entire four years is spent living up to others expectations and wondering if we're "popular" enough. It seems if we spent a little more time liking ourselves and not worrying so much about what other people thought we might actually get along better with each other. The best example of a person who exudes this kind of self-confidence is Madison Waterbree.

(MORE)

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

Whenever she hears a snicker or giggle as she passes by, she holds her head up higher and thinks, "They like me, they really like me!" Even if she DID know what they were really thinking, she would never let on. She carries herself with poise and a healthy dose of self-worth. Where some of us wouldn't be able to handle gossip behind our backs, it seems to roll off Madison like water off a ducks back. And for that, I applaud you.

MAKING THE CUTSCENE 17 **CREW 3** DAY 2PM

EXT. EARLY MORNING FOOTBALL TRACK

It's 5:30am. Series of quick shots: Tying tennis shoes, putting on sweatshirt with hoody, putting hoody up over his head, stretching, warming up, grabs a jump rope out of his gym bag. Starts to put himself through his own version of boot camp.

INT. DAY HALLWAY

A group of students are standing around a list that was just posted in the hallway. A couple o students high five each other and cheer. As they walk away, Anthony makes his way up to the list.

JUSTIN

Did you make the team?

ANTHONY

I haven't checked yet.

JUSTIN

Well, what are you waiting for?

The kid gives Anthony a little push up to the front of the crowd. Anthony checks the list. Finds his name. He's beaming! Victoria is standing nearby notices his name on the list and (as if noticing him for the first time) smiles at him.

BUSTEDSCENE 18 **CREW 4** DAY 1AM

INT DAY CLASSROOM

Julia, Ava, Rachel, and Natalie are sitting in detention. Rachel is the "monitor" and in charge of detention. Julia and Ava are sitting off to the side and talking in Spanish (or Whatever language) to each other.

RACHEL

Detention is suppose to be quiet.
If you have a question about your
assignment, just ask me.

NATALIE

I have a question. Why are you
such a snob?

RACHEL

Excuse me?

NATALIE

I thought I was speaking English.
Why are you such a little teachers
pet?

RACHEL

I'm not a teacher's pet.

NATALIE

Then why are you "monitoring"
detention? Nobody ever WANTS to be
here. But yet, you choose to do
this everyday after school. You
have a hard on for Mr. McMannus or
something?

RACHEL

Ewe, that's di-scus-ting. I didn't
think girls like you even noticed I
was around.

NATALIE

And what is that supposed to mean?
Girls like me?

RACHEL

Self-absorbed, stuck up some jocks
jock, buys her way out of trouble
"girl."

NATALIE

Sick burn Rachel. Your not as dorky as I thought you were. So why do you monitor detention everyday?

RACHEL

Well, I didn't think anybody really cared. But if you must know my Dad lost his job a few months ago. My parents had to sell one of our cars and my mom works til 5 everyday. So I have to wait for her to pick me up.

NATALIE

Sorry your Dad lost his job. Why don't you just ride the bus?

RACHEL

And risk getting hepatitis C from those losers? I'd rather sit in detention keeping an eye on my rejects.

NATALIE

Tu touche. Don't you live off Lake Shore Dr.? You know, I drive by there everybody. That's on my way home too.

RACHEL

Well isn't that special.

NATALIE

I'm just saying, if you ever want a break from baby-sitting us "rejects" I could give you a ride home.

RACHEL

You'd do that?

NATALIE

I mean, you'd have to sit in the back seat where the windows are the most tinted. But, yea, I'd do that.

RACHEL

"Kicken in the front seat sittin in the back seat. Gotta make my mind up. Which seat can I take?"

We hear the two girls talking Spanish to each other and start to laugh.

NATALIE

They don't even know why they're here!

ANNIE-REXICSCENE 19 **CREW 2** DAY 3AM

Ext. Day school parking lot- car interior

Kayla and Anna are sitting in the car in the parking lot eating lunch.

KAYLA

How was your Algebra test?

ANNA

Hard. There were at least 5 questions I had no idea how to solve.

KAYLA

I hated Algebra! The only way to ace that class is to flirt with Coach Heck.

ANNA

Gross! This isn't like your college classes Kayla. My chances of passing would be better off if I just ran track. He only passes the track kids.

KAYLA

Then do track Anna. That's a great idea!

ANNA

With these tooth picks for legs? My ankles would snap in half before I even got to 100 yards.

KAYLA

You have great legs. Do you like the egg salad? I used low-fat mayonnaise.

ANNA

Yea, it's pretty good. I had a big breakfast this morning, so I'm not that hungry.

KAYLA

Really? Two grapes on a plate hardly qualifies as a big breakfast! Haha

Anna reluctantly takes another bite.

ANNA

I know.

KAYLA

You know I can't leave until you finish. (changes subject) Maybe we can go to the mall this weekend. "Always 18" is having a sale and I wanna get a new dress.

ANNA

OK. Can Molly come with us?

KAYLA

Molly? Molly, who?

ANNA

The one who didn't know what a has brown was when we went to McDonald's.

KAYLA

Ohhhh...the one who thought the background music in the National Geographic Shark week special attracted the sharks?

ANNA

Yap, that's the one! I have GOT to get some new friends.

KAYLA

Or at least ones that don't act so blonde!

The bell rings in the background. Lunch is over.

ANNA

That's the bell. I gotta go.

KAYLA

You've only got one more bite.

(waits for her to finish) I'll see you at home later.

ANNA

Bye, Sis.

DEADLINES SCHMEDLINESSCENE 20 **CREW 1** DAY 1PM

INT. NIGHT YEARBOOK ROOM

Emma and Megan enter. It is clearly after school hours and dark outside. They turn on the lights and pull out the yearbook pages they've been working on.

EMMA

My mom fixed you a plate, I hope you like fish sticks!

MEGAN

Who doesn't? And please don't say that makes me a gay fish. I really hope we can finish these pages tonight.

EMMA

Well we kinda have to. Mrs. Deihl is turning everything in to the printer at 9am.

MEGAN

OK, so do we want to divide and conquer or tackle this beast together?

EMMA

I work best alone.

MEGAN

Then why am I here??

EMMA

Somebody has to DJ, duh!

Megan gets out her iPod and speaker. Turns music on for them to listen to.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Alright, we need to find some pictures of people that aren't already in the yearbook.

MEGAN

So, the nerds.

EMMA

Exactly!

Megan looks through a pile of pictures and finds one of a guy with long, messy hair and wearing a shirt that says, "Not!"

MEGAN
How about this guy?

EMMA
More like "K-N-O-T"!

MEGAN
Hahahaha!! I'll keep looking.

EMMA
Have you seen that new guy, I think his name is Craig or Cory or something.

MEGAN
You mean Chris? Yea, he's so cute. I heard he was from California.

EMMA
Oooh, that's so exotic!

MEGAN
Here's a picture of Janice. Has she been in the yearbook yet?

EMMA
I hope not wearing THAT outfit. It's also got Andrew & Mathew in it. That should meet the nerd quota.

MEGAN
Do you have any classes with Chris the new cute guy?

EMMA
I think he's in my Algebra class...and I think I'm gonna need a math tutor!

MEGAN
Oh yea? Is he good at math?

EMMA
He's a boy, of course he is!

MEGAN
Do we have any pictures of him yet that we can put in?

The girls continue to look through stacks of pictures. Little montage of music playing, them singing and laughing, working on the yearbook.

Show clock speed up to reveal it's now 7:30am and they've fallen asleep on their desks and piles of pictures/ yearbook pages.

INT. YEARBOOK CLASS NEXT MORNING

Chris, the new guy, enters. He see's the girls asleep on top of what looks like a mess. iPod playing, left over food and soda cans lying around. Both of them have been drooling and their hair/ clothes look a mess. The bell rings. Wakes girls up from sound sleep.

EMMA
Deep dish pizza!

CHRIS
Mmmmmhhhhmmmm (clears his throat)

At the same time, the girls realize they have literally been drooling over Chris' pictures laying on top of their desks.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Ummm, hey. I was just looking for the yearbook teacher.

MEGAN
Oh, hi! What time is it?

CHRIS
It's 7:30. A.M. The bell just ran for first period.

EMMA
F!!!!!! We fell asleep Megan!

CHRIS
Did you guys sleep here last night?

MARIE
Apparently

EMMA
Mrs. Deihl isn't even here yet. What did you want to talk to her about?

CHRIS
I was on the yearbook staff at my old school and was interesting in joining here. I was wondering if you guys needed an extra hand?

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I'm also bilingual in Spanish if
that helps meet some kind of
"minority" quota.

The girls laugh at his attempt to make a joke.

EMMA/ MEGAN
We sure do!!!

A WALK TO REMEMBER

SCENE 11 CREW 1 DAY 3PM

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

A bell rings and students pour into the hallway. Loud hallway noises are heard and several faces past by at a frantic pace. Then a slow steady focus on JACOB, the kid with the acne, Then a quick zoom to ALEXIS, the girl with the note from her friends.

There will be several slow focuses on certain kids from each story. The reveal is that they are all in the same high school.

The final slow focus will end on DREW, the school bully, at his locker. DREW reaches into his locker and pulls out the journal from the very beginning.

FADE TO BLACK.