

GRAD NIGHT

EPISODE 101
Pilot

Written by
Jason Ubaldi

AwesomenessTV

TEASER

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - GRADUATION DAY

MELINDA Aaron delivers her valedictorian speech on stage.

MELINDA

But despite the Freshman fear, we
came back the next day. And the
next day. And 718 more after that.
Not that I was counting.

Melinda laughs at her joke. And gets no response whatsoever.
The GRADUATES have their heads in their phones -- TEXTING. As
she drones on, [GRAPHIC] texts POP UP in the crowd.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

And now after all this time, we're
down to one last night together. Of
course we'll be locked into a party
and not solving quadratic equations
so it should be a tad more fun.

The TEXTS are relentless. Things like:

-- *WHO IS THIS CHICK?*
-- *CALL THE BULLPEN FOR THE CLOSER*
-- *CORNELL IS DYING UP THERE*
-- *SOMEONE TASKRABBIT A SNIPER.*

CODY (trying-too-hard to look cool) texts: *I <3 ALPHABETICAL
ORDER.* Camera pans to Cody's left, where STEFANIA sits. She
looks 22. Edgy haircut. The epitome of cool.

MELINDA (VO) (CONT'D)

It just makes you realize that our
time in this school was never just
about the curriculum. If it was --
we wouldn't have kept coming back.
It turns out that it was all about
the friendships we made here...

Sleepy emoticons, yawny emoticons, & steaming poop emoticons.
The TEXTS fill the screen -- drowning out Melinda's speech.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

So before we all move that tassel
across our caps and officially move
on to our next adventure, I have
one last word about tonight for the
class of 2018 -- PARRRTTTTTYYYYYYYY!

Barely apathetic applause. MELINDA knows she bombed.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTER THE CEREMONY

All over the field, cliques gather to pose for that one photo they'll frame and take to college of their high school crew.

RONI and OZ weave thru the scene as he unzips his gown. He wears shorts and a home-made (cut) polo dickie underneath.

OZ

Can we take these gowns off?

RONI

You can. I can't.

OZ

Why, what do you got under there?

RONI

Something a girl who wants to stay a virgin would definitely not be wearing. *Happy Graduation to us.*

A VOICE (O.C.)

Get together you two!

SNAP! *The photo hits INSTAGRAM. Everyone HEARTS it.*

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - BLEACHERS

"FIG" Figueuroa and DEANNA Dinucci watch the scene below, physically and socially apart from it. Her body language is open to him. When he talks, she watches his mouth. *CRUSH.*

FIG

Look at all the sheep down there.
Just feeding the Instagram beast.

DEANNA

There's a lot to make fun of, but I'm feeling a little mushy today. I think I'm actually gonna miss this.

FIG

I'm not -- other than you. Promise me that if at our 20 year reunion we're both still single, we just call it a life and get married.

A smile appears on her face. She quickly recovers and --

DEANNA

Deal. Totally in.

CASSIE

Turn and smile! Three, two, one --

CASSIE stands at the base of the bleachers with ALEXIS. As she counts down, RONI walks toward Alexis and Cassie.

FIG's eyes follow Roni. SNAP! The photo hits INSTAGRAM: It's of DEANNA looking lovingly at FIG and FIG's eyeing Roni.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD

OZ, DRUNK BERNIE, and CHRISTIAN traverse the field toward the SHARK MASCOT. OZ slaps the jolly SHARK on the chest --

OZ

Happy Graduation, Man.

The mascot has no clue that he has slapped a "T" over the "K" and now his jersey reads SHART.

DRUNK BERNIE

You better pre-game the P.I.V. with
Roni. Cause once those doors are
locked -- 12-hour bro-chella.

Knuckle-bump. They run over and jump on their BRO'S BACKS for the next photo. SNAP! The PIC posts to INSTAGRAM.

-- *BROback Mountain!*
-- Bromosexuals.
-- *Brolling with the Bromies!*

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELSEWHERE

Trendy hotties, ALEXIS, LYSSEE, & RONI pose. SNAP to Instagram! Number orders post like lightning and scroll off the page. *1, 3, 2 ... 3, 1, 2 ... 3, 2, 1 ... etc.*

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELSEWHERE

MELINDA snaps a photo with MR. WAGNER. The INSTAGRAM post reads: *MR. WAGNER'S CHEM CLASS WAS NEVER BORON.* Only one COMMENT pops up: *SO PROUD OF YOU! LOVE, NANA SYLVIA*

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELSEWHERE

JONAS, STYMIE, CODY, & CHAE strip off their grad gowns. SNAP! The pic on INSTAGRAM shows that their t-shirts read GRAJUIITS. Suddenly CODY turns zombie-like and wanders off as if being lured by the song of a siren. WIDE SHOT reveals --

-- GUYS stopping to gawk at STEFANIA taking a selfie with her cap-tassel dangling from her finger. She holds her graduation gown and wears a downtown club dress. (Nothing high school.)

LYSSEE, ALEXIS and RONI can't help but notice the attention on Stefania as they walk past the mesmerized guy population.

LYSSEE

I feel bad for that girl.

ALEXIS

Yeah poor Stefania, having to go clubbing downtown every weekend. Must be a huge drag for her.

LYSSEE

And because of that she's taking *selfies* at graduation. She probably won't even come to the party tonight-- I mean, locked in for 12 hours, who would she talk to?... P.S. her shoes are trying too hard.

The girls don't notice Stefania is now in earshot of them.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELSEWHERE

MELINDA selfie-sticks a photo with PRINCIPAL SAPERSTEIN.

PRINCIPAL SAPERSTEIN

Hey, did that scholarship letter I wrote end up helping you out?

MELINDA

No. But I'm still going. I'll figure the money thing out.

PRINCIPAL SAPERSTEIN

I'm sure you will.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - ELSEWHERE

FIG, CASSIE, and DEANNA sit at the top of the bleachers.

DEANNA

Are we all still sitting here because when we leave this field we know it's gonna be over?

CASSIE

I think we might be.

FIG

Guys, we're not over. You two will talk in an hour and probably every day for the rest of your lives. And as for them -- we have to deal with 12 more hours locked up with them. And it's gonna be quite a show.

Both girls look at him. *Why?*

FIG (CONT'D)

Imagine every single person down there out to do that one thing they always wanted to do before High School ended. This grad party is gonna be -- *everything*.

They all grab their robes and caps to head out.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. A DARK AND LONELY CELLAR - DAY

A FEMALE HAND brandishes a box cutter. A glint off the blade. The HAND wields it high in the air and slashes down into Alexis's perfect photo in the yearbook.

Series of SHOTS of the box-cutter slashing yearbook photos.

CUT TO: The yearbook carcass on the table. The center of all the pages are carved out. Creating a hiding place for --

-- a FREEZER ZIP-LOCK BAG of clear liquid. We see a bottle of vodka on the table as the HAND closes the yearbook carcass.

START ALCOHOL/SMUGGLE MONTAGE

INT. FINISHED BASEMENT (NERD CAVE):

A MALE HAND (comic-book watch) pours rum into frisbees. Then pours gummy bears into the rum from a bulk-sized bag.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE:

CLOSE ON alcohol being funneled into tiny tubes. A FEMALE hands the tube to a FRIEND, who wraps it in toilet paper.

LATER: The girls stuff the toilet-paper-wrapped tubes into tampon wrappers. They hot glue them shut. Drop in Tampax box.

INT. BACK SHED:

A hypodermic needle sucks in alcohol. A strong MALE HAND injects an orange with the alcohol. A bag of oranges waits.

INT. DARK AND LONELY CELLAR (FROM EARLIER):

Three large boxes of yearbooks are open. The FEMALE HAND grabs a yearbook from one. Then brandishes her BOX CUTTER.

INT. FINISHED BASEMENT (NERD CAVE):

The GUMMY BEARS have grown. They look Elvis-bloated.

INT. GARAGE:

FEMALE HANDS tear into an Amazon box. Inside: *Water-bras*.

INT. BATHROOM:

A MALE HAND uses a dosing pipette to squirt Peppermint Schnapps into an empty toothpaste tube.

LATER: Same HAND puts a hardened dab of toothpaste back onto the tip of the now full tube. Then caps the tube.

INT. BACK SHED:

JOCK HANDS load their backpacks with vodka-infused oranges. To make room, a HAND pulls a volleyball from his bag.

SMASH CUT TO: The same HAND uses a pump and needle to fill the volleyball with the rest of the alcohol.

INT. FINISHED BASEMENT (NERD CAVE):

A SPATULA carefully slides under GIANT GUMMY BEARS.

INT. DARK AND LONELY CELLAR:

The FEMALE HAND opens box after box of alcohol. Enough to cater a large wedding. She spills out a load of freezer bags. We see her FACE as she gets to work. Hello MELINDA.

END MONTAGE

INT. CASSIE'S GARAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

CASSIE tries on her new tequila-filled water bra while DEANNA fills hers up with tequila.

DEANNA

Is it OCD that I think I need matching tequila panties?

CASSIE

Didn't you end up with tequila-filled panties on your birthday? ... Cause you drunk-peed yourself. Hey, check out my rack.

DEANNA

You gonna wear that to dinner?

CASSIE

No. I'll throw it on in the parking lot before the party. You sure you don't want to come and see my grandparents and extended family slobber over what a genius Christian is for graduating and ignore me?

DEANNA

Nah, I'm gonna meet Fig at the diner. He's the fourth child so his parents are over graduation dinner.

CASSIE

Are you gonna tell him tonight? Or is your plan to torture yourself in the besties-zone all summer. And all college. *And all life.*

DEANNA looks away. Clearly not committed enough to her cause.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I can see it now. This is gonna turn out just like prom night.

INT. LIMO - PROM NIGHT - TWO MONTHS EARLIER

Dry humping COUPLES. Including CASSIE and a GIRL. All but DEANNA and FIG. Their eyes meet; they shyly look off.

Across from them, a GUY sneaks his hand up his DATE'S dress.

DEANNA

So, should we -- ?

FIG

Get ratburgers? Totally.

FIG leans up and knocks on the partition glass as a broken DEANNA turns and looks out the window of the limo.

INT. CASSIE'S GARAGE - PRESENT

DEANNA

I know. It's just, what if I say something and it comes off like a giant fart between us? I can't be locked up for 12 hours with him and a lingering putrid ass-stink.

CASSIE

Yeah but if you keep settling for ratburgers, the putrid ass-stink will be there anyway.

INT. FINISHED BASEMENT (NERD CAVE) - SAME TIME

CODY enters the nerd cave and finds JONAS and STYMIE playing Magic The Gathering while downing rum-gummy bears.

CODY

What the ef?! The rummy bears are supposed to be for the party!

JONAS

We decided to opt out.

CODY

Opt out?! This could be the night of our lives!

JONAS

Come on Cody, what could possibly be different about tonight? Other than the fact that they have to actually let us inside the party?

CODY

You do realize that 52% of our senior class have actual, working vaginas? The odds are in our favor.

STYMIE

We've been with that 52% every day for the last 12 years and neither they, nor their vaginas seem to care. I need more than that.

CODY

Fine. What about your legacy? Starting tomorrow, everyone goes their separate ways. Do you really want them remembering you as the Magic The Gathering losers?

STYMIE

They won't know what we're doing.

CODY

But I will! I don't even want to remember myself this way. Is this really the story you want to tell the rest of your life?

(grabs & throws the cards)

Or do you want to try and live out that one high school story that you'll repeat over and over for the rest of your life? Cause that's my plan tonight. And I know Chae's got big plans tonight too.

(off them not convinced)

You know what else I know? That there's a story out there you want to tell too. Her name's SagaGirl underscore 2K. And this party may be your last shot to figure out who she really is. So I ask you one last time -- are you in or out?

STYMIE and JONAS look at each other. Throw down their cards.

STYMIE

Jonas, print out the SagaGirl
underscore 2K file.

INT. FOOTBALL FIELD PRESS BOX - SAME TIME

RONI and OZ are all over each other. Hot and heavy.
Outside on the field below, a CUSTODIAL CREW cleans up and
carts off the chairs from the graduation ceremony.

RONI'S eyes are closed, concentrating on making this hot.
But his eyes are wide open. He looks uncomfortable and not
into it. He notices the graffiti on the walls. Things like:

-- BANGED IN THE PRESS BOX CLUB (and a whole list of names)
-- MY WET SPOT (with an arrow pointing)

OZ

There's no place to lie down.
Maybe we should --

She puts her finger in his mouth -- trying to be sexy. And
beckons him forward with her other hand. Full sex kitten.

He is reluctant. She shimmies back onto the press table, her
hand hits the button on the announcers mic. LOUD FEEDBACK
OVER THE PA SYSTEM. The CUSTODIANS look up at the booth.

OZ (CONT'D)

They're looking at us!

RONI

Who cares!

She rips his button-fly. He hides a wince; steps back.

RONI (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you? Do you not
want to do this?

OZ

I want to do it. *I so want to do
it.* But I just want our first time
to be -- I don't know -- magical.
Look at this wall. Everybody's done
it here. Losing our virginity is a
big moment and it deserves better
than some janky press-box!

RONI

Oz. That's so sweet. And you're right, it will be so much more magical at the party tonight. It will be like a do-over for prom.

He nods but with half-a-heart.

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - CHECK-IN - 7:30 PM

DR. SAPERSTEIN leads a TSA-like security check. MR. LEWIS (38) searches JONAS's bag while a hard-ass COP uses a metal detector wand on CODY. STYMIE and CHAE are next in line.

STYMIE

Cody said something about you having a big plan for tonight?

CHAE

I do. It's called revenge.

STYMIE

The Mr. Lewis thing?! We graduated. It's over. Just let it go already.
(off Chae's look)
... On a scale of one to bat-shit, how frightened should I be of you?

CHAE

I'm not gonna do anything violent. All I want to do is cause deep and profound humiliation for him.

STYMIE

And how are you gonna do that?

MRS. LEWIS (O.C.)

Next.

MRS. LEWIS (milfy) sits at the CHECK-IN table. She is in charge of taking cellphones. CHAE hands his cell to her.

CHAE

Aren't you Mr. Lewis's wife? I'm Chae. Lovely night for an evening.

As JONAS gets wanded by the COP, he nervously peeks at MR. LEWIS going thru his bag. He pulls out a tube of toothpaste.

JONAS

Tooth decay never rests.

MR. LEWIS unscrews the cap and smells it. *Mint*. Lewis shrugs and puts the cap back on. He drops it back in the bag.

JONAS, CHAE, CODY, and STYMIE breathe a sigh of relief. UNTIL MR. LEWIS pulls out another tube. And another. And another.

CHAE and STYMIE cover their eyes, they can't watch as MR. LEWIS signals to the COP, who grabs a Leatherman utility pocket knife off a window ledge and throws it to MR. LEWIS. MR. LEWIS stabs the tube. Schnapps spills onto the concrete.

INT. COFFEE SHOP/DINER - SAME TIME

FIG walks to *their* corner booth where DEANNA sits alone. She slides in. He sits next to her. Both face the diner crowd.

FIG

Happy graduation dinner. Mozzarella sticks and fries with brown gravy?

DEANNA

Seems appropriate.

FIG

I'm glad my parents didn't want to pay for another graduation dinner. We're like each other's families. ... Check it out. Fedora-Douche is hitting on Whaletail-Waitress.

DEANNA

Why won't she wear longer shirts?!

FIG reaches into her bag and pulls out her water bra.

FIG

So how much does this thing hold?

DEANNA

Lower that! ... Not enough for an all-nighter but I think we got a few hours per cup.

FIG

You gonna put it on?

DEANNA

What like right here? I thought this was a family dinner.

FIG

Please. I've seen half the girls in school in their bras on Instagram.

DEANNA
Fine. I'm doing it.

Deanna starts to put the bra on WITHOUT taking anything off.

FIG
You're not taking your shirt off?

In a series of impressive moves (think *Flashdance*), DEANNA removes her bra and then puts the water bra on without ever taking off her shirt or disengaging from conversation.

DEANNA
You know most girls in school wear very padded bras? Some even wear chicken cutlets. Like your precious Roni.

(off Fig's look)
They're bra inserts that look like raw chicken cutlets. Every time I see her change for gym I want to dip 'em in batter and fry em up.

FIG
She's not *my Roni*.

DEANNA
She's yours in whatever nocturnal emission, dream-world you've been living in since puberty hit. The puppy-dog look on your face when she walks by is nauseating.

(finishes her bra change)
Ta-da. So, how do they look?

FIG
Tits ahoy.
(off her laugh)
Not kidding. You are literally the most talented person alive.

EXT. STREET / INT. UBER - SAME TIME

STEFANIA (heels and club dress) scrolls her Instagram feed. Photo after photo of her partying in NYC bars and clubs.

DRIVER
Greenwich and Gansevoort. Are you going to Soho House? I heard Selena Gomez has been hanging out there.

She stops at her grad selfie. Then enlarges the photo. Not to her face but to a group of smiling BFs in the background.

STEFANIA

Actually change that -- can you
drop off me at the Ed Asner
Recreation Center instead?

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - 7:30 PM

SLO-MO of a VOLLEYBALL plummeting and SPLAT! The TEENS sigh
at the exploded VOLLEYBALL carcass and puddle of vodka.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Smirnoff?

CHRISTIAN

Grey Goose.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

I have a Masters and 17 year olds
can afford better booze than me.

CHRISTIAN

(to his Bro-Jock buddies)
Nobody's sneaking alcohol in here.

ON CUE they hear CREAKY WAGON WHEELS. It's MELINDA and she's
pulling an old wagon with boxes of yearbooks piled inside.

SAPERSTEIN

Oh. Are those the yearbooks?

MELINDA

Yes Ma'am. Ready to sell.

SAPERSTEIN

Mr. Lewis, will you help Melinda
inside with these boxes?

MELINDA innocently smiles a thank you. Then smirks.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

As STUDENTS enter the building, MELINDA sets up shop. She uses a scissors edge to slice open a box of yearbooks.

CODY, CHAE and STYMIE pass her table. A still-embarrassed JONAS follows a step behind. The CAMERA stays with them.

CODY

Four tubes of toothpaste?! Luckily not even your dipshittiness can torpedo this night for me. You see I anticipated Saperstein and the alcohol-gestapo out front.

They stop in front of the COMMUNITY BULLETIN BOARD of flyers.

CODY (CONT'D)

Remember the CPR class I took here? The one you all gave me crap about? Well I may have snuck down to the basement during that class and stashed a few bottles of the crazy sauce. So I may not be able to save you if you have a heart attack, but I can mos-def get you inebriated.

His friends jump on their hero. CODY coolly drinks it in.

CODY (CONT'D)

When the place settles in, I'll sneak down and get my booze. Til then, if you're playing a long game tonight, you best get started.

CODY walks off. STYMIE and JONAS look at each other -- and then take off the opposite way, leaving CHAE alone.

MELINDA (O.C.)

Chae! Wanna buy a yearbook?

CHAE doesn't even turn to answer. She sets up her booth.

CHAE

I wouldn't buy a pardon from you if I were hooked to the kill machine.

MELINDA

It's over. I made the speech and everything. It's time to move on.

CHAE

You were valedictorian by one hundredth of a decimal point! A fraction that only exists because Mr. Lewis dropped me a half a grade for forgetting my sneakers!

MELINDA

Twice. His rule was, you had to forget them two times. So.

CHAE

Academic achievement should not be affected by some lunch-pail's arbitrary rule about footwear!

CHAE storms off. Melinda calls out --

MELINDA

So that's a no on the yearbook?

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - CHECK-IN - SAME TIME

DR. SAPERSTEIN hold up the impressive alcohol tampon. *CLEVER.* An UBER pulls up. Out steps heels and dress. HEADS turns.

STEFANIA

How much is the cover?

DR. SAPERSTEIN

There is no cover. This is a school sponsored event. So no alcohol.

Really?! STEFANIA looks over at the door. Some STUDENTS have stopped at the doorway to see if she is actually coming in.

MRS. LEWIS

Your phone?

STEFANIA pauses. Looks down at her phone.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Stefania, these doors lock at 8 and then you're in for the night. You understand that right?

STEFANIA thinks about it, then hands over her phone.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - SERIES OF SHOTS - SAME TIME

JONAS and STYMIE peek into the gym, the kitchen, the game room, the auditorium. *Every room has a crowd.*

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - POOL

JONAS and STYMIE circle the POOL. Even the pool is crowded.

STYMIE
Every room is too crowded.

JONAS
Wait, what about over there?

STYMIE and JONAS hurry to the LAUNDRY ROOM. They peer around and then casually sneak the door open. IT OPENS. *Yes!*

The LAUNDRY ROOM is private and perfect. They open the SagaGirl file. On top is a photo: EXHIBIT A --

INT. STYMIE'S FINISHED BASEMENT - 6 MONTHS AGO

STYMIE stares at the same photo on SagaGirl_2K's tumblr. She is dressed as a character from "Saga" and wears a mask.

STYMIE
You see Saga Girl2K's latest post?
The details on her Alana wings are just outstanding. She's amazing. I think I'm truly in love with --
(notices something)
Holy shit.

JONAS
I know. The boots are spot on too.

STYMIE
Not that. Look in the corner.

He blows up the photo. A partial school insignia can be seen.

JONAS
Is that ... our school library?!

STYMIE
Yes. Which means my future wife is somewhere at our school.

JONAS
Mine too.

INT. THE LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT DAY

One side of his board is now covered with photos of Saga Girl_2K in different outfits from the graphic novel.

As JONAS unpacks some of their spy gear like a wrist-walkie:

STYMIE

She never shows her face. Which isn't much to go on. But we do have one major lead -- The Dog Star.

Exhibit E: a photo of a mole on her lower left butt cheek.

STYMIE (CONT'D)

We've gone on a lot of missions in our lives, but finding the Dog Star will be our greatest triumph.

JONAS

And our perviest. Why couldn't the mole be on her shoulder?

STYMIE pulls out a photo labeled SUSPECT #1 -- it's DEANNA.

JONAS (CONT'D)

No way it's her. Zero chance.
(off Stymie's look)
Would you bet your Grave Digger Daryl Dixon action figure on it?

STYMIE

I would against your Bob Stookey figure with the gnawed-off leg.

They interlock pinkies, which is better than a handshake.

JONAS

Problem is, how do we prove it? We can't just go up to girls and ask to see their lower-butt region.

STYMIE

(points to AC duct)
Girls will be changing in the locker room to go in the pool.

JONAS

It's kinda creepy.

STYMIE

I know but we are creeping for the noblest of pursuits -- true love.

JONAS

Good enough for me. I know where we can get a screwdriver.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

DEANNA and CASSIE bounce in their water-bra enhanced boobs.

CASSIE
So you said nothing at dinner?

DEANNA
I have no idea what to say to him.

CASSIE
Cause you built it up too much.
You're too in your head.

JONAS and STYMIE run past Deanna too (on their screwdriver mission). Both boys stop to stare.

DEANNA
Wow this bra really does the work
for us. Bounce a little.

CASSIE
I'm not bouncing. You know what I'd
do with Fig? Skip the chatter and
just jump him.

DEANNA
Cause that's so my style.

CASSIE
It can be. Not for nothing, but you
don't really have a style yet.

DEANNA
There's the confidence boost.

CASSIE
It's easy. Look I'll be you.
You be the Fig-man. Ready go.

DEANNA
Snark-snark-snark. Snark-snark.
Why's Cassie hanging out with
Alexis again? Snark-snark-snark.

The bouncing stops. CASSIE glares at Deanna.

DEANNA (CONT'D)
What?! That's me being Fig.

CASSIE
No that's you being jealous because
I have friends other than you.

DEANNA

I'm sorry I know I'm being needy and bitchy about Alexis. But I'm freaking out. Remember when you had a crush on Amanda Daniels?

CASSIE

I still can't walk by that Sunglass Hut.

DEANNA

Think of how you felt about her and then times it by a thousand. If the Fig thing blows up in my face, I'm gonna need you tonight.

CASSIE

And I'll be there. I promise.

CASSIE and DEANNA head into the locker room. Door shuts.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - ENTRY

A distant OZ enters the building with RONI.

OZ

We should put our bags in lockers.

RONI

I will see you soon.

RONI kisses him hard. They walk off in opposite directions.

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - CHECK-IN AREA - SAME TIME

No LINE outside. The adults look bored and beaten down.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

You know, every year I do this party. And every time it is the worst night of the year.

DR. SAPERSTEIN pulls wine from the bin. Hands it to the COP.

DR. SAPERSTEIN (CONT'D)

Wouldn't be the worst thing to take the edge off.

The COP grabs his utility knife off the window ledge and opens the wine. He puts the knife back and begins to pour. JUST THEN, JONAS's hand sneaks his hand out the window and grabs his Leatherman utility knife. SUCCESS.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - ENTRY

STEFANIA meanders, not sure where to go or who to talk to

MELINDA (O.C.)
You wanna buy a yearbook?

STEFANIA
No thanks. I'm not really in it.

STEFANIA heads into the GYM where a DJ spins. Teens DANCE.
STEFANIA entrance is a record-scratch moment. All heads turn.

FEMALE STUDENT #1
What is she doing here?

MALE STUDENT #1
I thought she was a teacher.

STEFANIA can feel the stares. Regrets coming at all. Finally she sees a somewhat familiar face -- CODY.

STEFANIA
Hey Locker-Buddy, congratulations.

CODY points to himself, unsure she is even talking to him.

STEFANIA (CONT'D)
Your locker's next to mine, right?

CODY
No, it definitely is. I was just confused by the congratulations.

STEFANIA
We graduated high school today.

CODY
Oh that. I kinda saw it coming, so.

She plops down next to him. CODY notices every eye on him. A NERD gives him a thumbs up. CHAE walks in. Stops short.

CODY (CONT'D)
I like the bunting.

STEFANIA
Great bunting. Best of the day.

Bunting? Cody realizes what a dork he sounds like.

STEFANIA (CONT'D)
So they're gonna lock us in here.
All night.

(MORE)

STEFANIA (CONT'D)

Kinda sounds like a human rights violation, right? I could so use a drink.

CODY

There's a whole bin of free soda by the door. I wish I could drink it but it's high in phosphoric acid and osteoporosis runs in my fam --
 (sees her face)
 Oh you were talking about an alcoholic drink weren't you?

STEFANIA

I was. But I'd love to hear more about your osteoporosis.

CODY

You know I can get you a drink or ten. I got a stash in the basement.

STEFANIA

Seriously? That would be amazing.

CODY

The door to the basement is over in that corner. I'll sneak down and get it as soon as the heat clears.

He points to two BOOKISH CHAPERONES standing near the door.

STEFANIA

You're the man, Cory.

CODY

It's Cody.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - ENTRY - SAME TIME

CHRISTIAN passes through in a hurry.

MELINDA (O.S.)

Hey. You look like you could use a good stiff yearbook.

CHRISTIAN

What?

MELINDA

I meant it as a play off of good stiff *drink*. Not like an erection.

A FEMALE CHAPERONE walks by. MELINDA waits til she clears.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Could you maybe just come over and
look at a yearbook? Window-shop it?

CHRISTIAN walks over. She slides one over and opens it.

CHRISTIAN

How much?

MELINDA

A hundred bucks.

CHRISTIAN looks at her. She smiles.

CHRISTIAN

Steep. I'll be right back.

As she melts a little bit.

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

RONI sits on a bench with ALEXIS and LYSSEE.

LYSSEE

Wait, you didn't do it earlier?!

RONI

It wasn't the right venue. He
wanted it to be more magical.

ALEXIS

Who is he -- David Blaine?

RONI

It's no big deal. What's a few
hours? We'll do it here instead.

RONI turns to unload her bag into a locker. ALEXIS and LYSSEE
look at each other. And cringe.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

CHRISTIAN and the BRO-JOCKS crowd around a bench. Clearly up to no good. CHRISTIAN dramatically "ta-das" open his locker:

DRUNK BERNIE

Seriously?! We each just dropped an A-Jax on a stinking yearbook?

CHRISTIAN flips open the book binder. A church chorus sings. Light shoots down from the heavens onto -- A BAG OF ALCOHOL.

DRUNK BERNIE (CONT'D)

Is that --

CHRISTIAN

Heaven? Why yes it is.

The BRO-JOCKS celebrate like they won a Super Bowl.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - GYM - SAME TIME

STEFANIA watches people dance. Next to her CODY stares at the BOOKISH CHAPERONES still near the door to the basement. STEFANIA looks at the clock. It is 7:50. Almost LOCK DOWN.

CODY

Can I ask you, this is obviously not your scene, why are you here?

STEFANIA

I'm gonna tell you, but you can't say a word. I'm tight with this high-profile, publisher-guy in the city and he's paying me to do an article about what it's like for a downtown club kid to do a regular high school thing.

CODY

That's so cool. But how are you going to do a regular high school thing? Look at you. The hair. The dress. You don't exactly blend in.

STEFANIA

Alright, conversation over.

CODY

What? I was complimenting you.

STEFANIA

No, you were objectifying me. You think that because of how a person looks that they can't possibly feeling like an outsider.

CODY

You're so sensitive.

STEFANIA

And you're kind of a dick.

STEFANIA walks off on him.

INT. THE LAUNDRY ROOM - SAME TIME

The A/C grate is down. STYMIE's legs hang out of the duct.

STYMIE

I'm in. Turning walkie on.

JONAS

Suspect #1 will be in the lockers in T minus five minutes.

They put their Batman kiddie wrist-walkies on. Then JONAS throws a towel over the BOARD and runs out the door.

INT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - GAME ROOM

DEANNA finds FIG on a beanbag playing Playstation. She holds out one of the Gatorade bottles. He looks up at her boobs.

DEANNA

Don't look so disappointed.

FIG

I'm not.

(takes a Gatorade bottle)

To our last night of ragging on people in high school.

She plops down next to him, clanks bottles.

DEANNA

The dreaded bean bag chair. You know what this reminds me off?

FIG

The awkward kiss at Sully's house.

DEANNA

Awkward because you felt me up first. Totally out of order.

FIG

It was my first time drinking.

DEANNA

Felt like your first time kissing.

FIG

You banged your teeth into mine!

DEANNA

That is not what went down. You already admitted you were drunk.

FIG

I am a very skilled kisser.

DEANNA

Yeah? ... Prove it.

FIG

There's a lot of people in here. You sure you can handle all this?

DEANNA

Take your best shot.

FIG

I will. I'll kiss you so good your head will spin off your neck.

She makes a non-believing face. Baiting him.

FIG (CONT'D)

Alright. You asked for it.

It's all too weird as he can't figure out where to touch her.

DEANNA

This is hot. I'm all aquiver.

FIG

Just close your eyes.

She does. He puts his hand on her neck. They get serious. And just as their lips touch -- FRUIT PUNCH SPLASHES her lap.

DEANNA

What the hell?!

JONAS doesn't feel like he splashed enough and adds a second splash to make sure she is doused.

She glares at him and JONAS sheepishly smiles a "Sorry."

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - ENTRY - 8 PM

DR. SAPERSTEIN gets another wine refill from MR. LEWIS.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

I guess I should not have taken that Claritin before I left.

(to all)

Okay everyone, it's time to lock her down.

MR. LEWIS

Hold up. We got one more coming. Is that -- ?

A boy in a hoodie approaches.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Nino Colletti.

MR. LEWIS

Wasn't he expelled for *forever*? It was technically attempted murder.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - GYM CLASS - FIVE YEARS AGO

Students shoot arrows in ARCHERY CLASS.

A Freshman NINO takes an arrow and puts it in his bow. He aims at the target. But then turns the arrow and shoots it at the WORKERS fixing the roof.

EXT. COMMUNITY REC CENTER - ENTRY - 8 PM

NINO takes out his cell & hands it over. Then lowers his hood, turns to Saperstein, and sarcastically smiles.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Mr. Colletti. You have to be, what, close to twenty years old?

NINO

Close. I just got my GED from this very school system. So it seems this is my graduation party too.

NINO hands DR. SAPERSTEIN a copy of his GED. She looks at it.

NINO (CONT'D)

No congratulations? I distinctly remember you saying one day that you wished I would graduate.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

... *already*. I said that I wished you would graduate *already*.

NINO

Either way, I did the work. So, you gonna let me in or not?

Dr. Saperstein looks at the bins of booze and bongs.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

What's one more loon in the asylum?

NINO

Don't worry. I'm a changed person.

NINO steps to the COP and puts his hands against the wall.

COP

You don't have to do that.

NINO straightens up. As he gets wanded by the COP --

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Hey Nino, just curious, you've been out of here for a while, why do you want to go in there anyway?

NINO

A *12-hour* party? This night has the potential to be epic.

START "EPIC NIGHT" MONTAGE

INT. AIR CONDITIONING DUCT

STYMIE shimmies thru the dark air conditioning duct.

INT. HALLWAY

DEANNA hurries toward the locker room. She is clearly upset over both the missed kiss *and* the soaked clothing.

INT. MAIN GYM

FIG sees RONI standing alone at the soda table. She is pouring herself a Diet Coke. We see him walk over to where she stands, grab a soda bottle, and politely say hi to her.

INT. DARK CORNER OF THE GYM

MUSIC pumps. CODY walks thru the shadowy area where the door to the basement is. Large speakers thump right near the door as he carefully places the cardboard over the lock.

He tests it to make sure the door does not lock behind him.

INT. POOL AREA

OZ, CHRISTIAN, DRUNK BERNIE and THE BRO-JOCKS toast drinks --

EXT. FRONT DOOR

-- DR. SAPERSTEIN pulls out her keys.

INT. ACROSS THE GYM

The BOOKISH CHAPERONES clear away from the basement door. CODY quickly heads over. As he does, he picks off an empty cookie package and grabs the thin piece of cardboard from it.

He meticulously folds the cardboard into a small rectangle.

INT. ENTRY

MELINDA cracks open a new box of yearbooks. She has quite the line forming for her business. And a thick wad of cash.

INT. DARK CORNER OF THE GYM

MUSIC pumps. CODY walks thru the shadowy area where the door to the basement is. Large speakers thump right near the door as he carefully places the cardboard over the lock.

He tests it to make sure the door does not lock behind him.

INT. BASEMENT

CODY removes some sports equipment and finds his stash of alcohol. Just as he picks up the box -- SLAM!

OH SHIT. He runs to the door and grabs the handle. Jiggles it. It's locked. And then he hears a voice behind him --

FEMALE VOICE

Oh shit.

He looks over. STEFANIA is standing there.

THE END