

101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x02: Make Sure to Find Your Place

Written By
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Edited by
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CAST

Anna Kendrick as Hayley Parker
Tyler Posey as Danny Ford
Rebel Wilson as Fiona Westley
Alfie Enoch as Tatum Lyons
Emma Watson as Katerina Cove
Grant Gustin as Will Hamilton
Liz Gillies as Riley Hamilton
with
Chris Pratt as Charlie Clarke
and
Mamrie Hart as Maureen Lynwood

Guest Cast

Arden Cho as Nellie Yang
Diane Guerrero as Izzy Cortez
Burnie Burns as Fred Allen
Viola Davis as Rose Johnson
Zoe Sugg as Christy Sparks
Conner Franta as Cal Quincy
Justine Ezarik as Jennifer Parker
Lilly Singh as Liv Carter
Sarah Hyland as Misty Cobb
Grace Helbig as Carrie Jenkins
Hannah Hart as Vicki Moore

TEASER

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY.

An establishing shot of the high school.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Students walk down the halls, some on their way to their lockers, others just talking to their friends.

Among them walks MAUREEN, attaching flyers to the walls.

MAUREEN (PRELAP)

When Rose said that I could *finally*
bring back the Drama Club, I was
ecstatic.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Maureen stands in the hallway. Students fill the BG.

MAUREEN

But then I realized... I needed
students. And the first Drama
Class proved to be a failure. So
they cancelled it.

She gives a small laugh then examines some of the students.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

It wasn't the best class. One of
my students lost their underwear
and I got very angry calls from
some very concerned parents who
were scared for the safety of their
children's underwear.

(beat; reminiscent)

Poor little Troy did not see it
coming. It was his Swan Song.

(back to business)

Anyway... he transferred schools
and is now taught by his over
protective mother from the safety
of his own home.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Maureen continues to put up posters...

From behind, CHARLIE walks over, coffee in hand and book bag
over his shoulder. He halts at some of the posters and then
at Maureen. She continues on the same poster as he watches.

Charlie smiles at her, and she looks up at him.

CHARLIE
You're the new Drama teacher,
right?

MAUREEN
Was the new Drama Teacher. They
cancelled my class.

CHARLIE
Wow, that sucks.

MAUREEN
Yeah, a kid lost his underwear and
quite possibly all hope of having
children in the future.

Charlie succumbs to a slight laugh.

CHARLIE
Kids and their underwear pulling.

MAUREEN
Yeah. How cartoon-y of them.

She extends her hand to him. He does the same.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
Maureen Lynwood.

CHARLIE
Charlie Clarke.

Maureen maintains hold with a smile. Charlie smiles back,
hands locked in the shake...

The bell RINGS-

The two SNAP out of it, and break their hold.

MAUREEN
I have to go cover a home-room.

CHARLIE
I have a class to teach.

The two take a side step, both going in the same direction as
each other. *Again and again.* They halt with a nervous
laugh, until they finally get past each other.

A beat. They return to walk the opposite way...

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
My classroom is actually this way.

MAUREEN
The stairs are that way.

They pass one another on their EXIT.

TITLE CARD

END OF TEASER

ACT ONEINT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

HAYLEY and her friends sit in the English room.

A young woman, in a nice top, skirt and boots, reads from a hard-covered book of 'Macbeth'. This is CARRIE JENKINS (28).

CARRIE (PRELAP)
I consider myself somewhat of an
English expert.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Outside the classroom stands Carrie. She carries books under her arms. Visible through the windows behind her, students act up in the BG.

CARRIE
I graduated at the top of my class
from Princeton.
(even prouder)
And top of my dorm in who can do
the most shots before Finals.

Carrie smiles cheekily.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

Carrie shuts her book and looks out to her students. Most of them have given up, some sleeping others doodling.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
So, what are the themes of that
passage from Shakespeare's famous
"Witches Curse", of which most of
us would consider a "Rap." They
were Shakespeare's *Nicki Minaj*.

Carrie laughs at her joke, as some students just sigh. She looks out, waiting for a student to raise their hand. Her attention shifts to one of the students. DANNY.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
Danny? Care to elaborate?

Danny has his head on the desk, his eyes shut tight. Carrie walks over, picks up his text book and drops it on the desk.

A loud BANG awakes the sleeping student and he JOLTS.

DANNY
 (quickly)
 I'm listening. What?

CARRIE
 Thank you for joining us.

Hayley looks over at her friend and giggles, watching Danny wipe drool off of his chin.

Carrie sighs, and resumes teaching the class...

DANNY (PRELAP)
 My GPA is basically lower than the average student.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Danny stands in front of a series of lockers.

DANNY
 My Mom is a professor and my other Mom is a Biologist. They said the sperm they got was from the highest IQ they could find.
 (beat)
 The apple fell very far from that tree...

He sighs softly.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, TEACHERS ROOM - DAY

Maureen sits at the conference table. She scrolls through plays on her laptop...

...a woman with short hair and a short body ENTERS. She is covered in red paint. This is VICKI (27).

Maureen looks up, then giggles.

MAUREEN
 What the hell happened to you?

VICKI
 I told a student to express themselves and she used a lot of red paint to do it.

MAUREEN
 This is what happens when you let your students express themselves.

VICKI
It's "Express Yourself" day.

MAUREEN
Did you play Madonna while they painted?

VICKI
(almost offended)
Of course I did. What kind of person would I be if I *didn't* play Madonna?!

MAUREEN
I never liked Madonna. I'm more of a Gaga girl myself.

VICKI
How dare you.

MAUREEN
Baby I was born that way.

Vicki meets Maureen's widening smile with a sigh.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The students exit the English classroom...

Hayley walks out, holding a piece of paper. Following behind her, FIONA catches up.

FIONA
How did you get an A on that report?

HAYLEY
I read the play.

FIONA
How did you find the time?

HAYLEY
Shakespeare is very good.

FIONA
He doesn't even speak proper English. It'd be like if I went back to Australia and started talking like an American. They wouldn't understand anything I say.

Hayley looks at Fiona with slight confusion.

HAYLEY
You just read it and analyze it.

FIONA
I tried that once.

HAYLEY
Tried what?

FIONA
Ana-

TATUM comes up to them.

TATUM
Hey girls. What're you talking
about?

FIONA
Ana-

HAYLEY
Tests and stuff.

Hayley shoots Fiona a look. She shrugs.

TATUM
So you guys ready for the History
test today?

HAYLEY
Wait... what history test?

Danny approaches from behind them, holding his failing grade.

DANNY
I'm the only one who got a grade
lower than an F.

HAYLEY
That's because you're stupid and
don't study.

Hayley turns her attention back to Tatum.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
We have a history test today?

FIONA
Yeah, and a Bio test.

DANNY
And an Algebra test.

Hayley's face is pure terror. Everyone around her realizes the same thing-- *they all have tests on the same day.*

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Hayley and Fiona stand in front of a busy classroom.

HAYLEY

All of our teachers thought it would be funny to schedule tests *all on the same day.*

(beat)

It's like they all got together and thought: "*How can we make these students' lives a living hell? Oh. I know. Let's schedule all our tests on the same day, back to back to back of each other.*"

FIONA

(content)

I never study for these tests so I think I'm fine.

HAYLEY

You do realize that if you fail you'll go back to Australia right?

Fiona looks to Hayley and erupts with laughter. A beat, and she realises...

FIONA

But... I don't want to go back.

HAYLEY

Why not?

FIONA

Have you not heard about the wildlife there?

(beat)

Its like... you step outside and you could be crushed by a giant kangaroo.

HAYLEY

I don't think Kangaroos are *that* big.

They two girls stare each other down.

FIONA

You have no idea what Australia can do to you.

(MORE)

FIONA (CONT'D)
 (beat; horrified)
 It *changes* a man.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY

Maureen sits in a chair, sorting through some paper.

The door OPENS-

RILEY enters, holding a poster for the drama club in his hands. She comes to a halt in front of Maureen.

MAUREEN
 I'm guessing you heard that Drama
 Class was cancelled.

RILEY
 The highlight of that class was
 finally achieving the Mega Wedgie
 on that Freshman.

She flips the poster around, which looks very bland and boring, all with text on it.

RILEY (CONT'D)
 This poster looks like crap.

MAUREEN
 Excuse me? I worked very hard on
 that poster...
 (beat)
 I put "Word Art" on it.

RILEY
 It looks like something an
 elementary student made for their
 project on the coral reef or Martin
 Luther King.

MAUREEN
 What, like you could do better?

Riley smirks and reaches into her bag. She pulls out her sketch book, and opens it up...

...pages flip through showcasing various drawings inside. A set of hands stop it at a Drama Club logo.

Maureen RISES in astonishment, eyes glued to the logo...

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
 You did this?

RILEY

It's called "*I actually want this to succeed*". I'm tired of having to listen to *Express Yourself* every Tuesday while Ms. Moore dances around, painting boobs on a canvas.

MAUREEN

(distracted)

Does she really paint boobs?

RILEY

It looked *something* like that.

(off Maureen's look)

It was round and had a nipple.

Maureen shakes her head a little and returns to the poster.

MAUREEN

So why are you wanting to help?

RILEY

Unlike some kids in this school, I actually like the theatre. And I do want to be the lead in the play.

MAUREEN

Fine. We'll use your posters.

(beat)

On one condition.

Maureen reaches into Riley's bag, and withdraws a FLASK of whiskey from inside.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

You stop bringing alcohol onto school property.

Riley's eyes ignite. *Busted*, yet impressed. With a shake of her head, she tugs her bag back into possession and EXITS.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Next time you want to sneak booze into school, use your boobs.

(beat)

Amateur!

OFF the sound of the door closing behind Riley...

...Maureen eyes the flask. She downs a drink.

RILEY (PRELAP)

Do I like helping people?

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Riley sits cross-legged on the stage in the Auditorium. She twirls her hair with a pair of scissors.

RILEY

Pfft. *No!* But do I like helping people when it benefits me? *Yes.*

(beat)

And if that means I'm gonna be the lead in whatever crappy play we do for our parents then I'm all for it. *Anything* to disappoint my parents and be the bad twin.

She smirks even wider, then SNIPS off a bit of her hair.

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, COURTYARD - DAY

Papers and books are sprawled across the grass...

...behind the mess, Hayley chews on a pencil while Fiona downs a spoonful of Vegemite, Tatum flips through some books, and an oblivious Danny sits in silence.

HAYLEY

Okay so when the acute triangle-

FIONA

(interrupting)

Why do they call it that?

HAYLEY

Its a triangle that is less than ninety degrees.

FIONA

What's a degree? I only use Celsius.

Hayley shoots her a confused look.

KATERINA walks up from behind, sporting a pair of dark sunglasses, and holding her purse. On either side of her stand her "henchmen."

KATERINA

You know there is a policy on student gatherings. No more than *four* losers.

She laughs at her own joke, encouraging her henchmen to laugh along. They follow suit.

FIONA
What did we lose?

HAYLEY
Fiona, for the love of god, just
shut up for one minute.

FIONA
But what did we-

HAYLEY
Zip!

Katerina brushes off some of the dirt on the rock wall, then
takes a seat against it.

KATERINA
Now, I know we all hate each other
and we all used to be friends,
but... *oh my, One Direction!* I
can't say it!

IZZY
It's okay, I can't speak most words
either.

Katerina gives Izzy a long, dumbfounded look.

KATERINA
It pains me to say it, but we need
your- *Oh my, Dolly Parton!*

HAYLEY
Can we stop saying Musical Artists
instead of saying God? Like *Jesus
Christ!* We're all teenagers here.

KATERINA
How dare you use the Lord's name in
vain.

Hayley's is halted in disbelief.

NELLIE
We need your help.

HAYLEY
(scoffs)
Wait, our help?

NELLIE
Well, not them... *you.*

HAYLEY

Why me?

IZZY

Cause you're like smarts and stuffs.

KATERINA

Why the heck would you even add the "S"? Are you trying to sound *more* stupid?

IZZY

It's a new thing I'm trying, okay? It'll catch on.

Katerina just groans and turns her attention back to Hayley.

KATERINA

We need you to help us study.

Hayley pools in the papers and books in front. Fiona, Danny, and Tatum follow her actions and pack up their belongings.

HAYLEY

I'm not helping you.

KATERINA

And why not?

HAYLEY

Because I hate you.

KATERINA

Hate is a strong word.

HAYLEY

Yeah, well so is the 'F' Word.

Katerina scoffs and RISES. She closes into Hayley's face.

KATERINA

You're going to wish you had never been born.

HAYLEY

Clearly, you've been reading my diary.

KATERINA

I have my ways of finding out your deep dark secrets.

HAYLEY
(not intimidated)
Lucky for you, I have none, and my
video diary was already seen by
millions.

Katerina scoffs at Hayley who walks around her and her
designated 'clique'. Fiona, Danny, and Tatum follow her.

KATERINA (PRELAP)
In all honesty. I have nothing
against Hayley.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

In the courtyard, Katerina chews gum ferociously.

KATERINA
I'm just against the fact that she
got famous before me. My three
year plan to become famous is to
become a Real Housewife of Atlanta,
then divorce my husband who is
sleeping with our 21 year old Maid,
write a book detailing my life, and
then get my own reality show and
marry Nick Jonas.
(beat)
If that doesn't work out then I'll
just do what Kim Kardashian did.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY.

An establishing shot of the school.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The bell RINGS-

Hayley and Danny emerge from a classroom, cackling.

DANNY

...and then the Priest said: "*but that's not kosher!*"

Hayley erupts in laughter and pushes his arm gently.

HAYLEY

Where did you hear that?

DANNY

My Mom's heard it while at "the Fuzzy Beaver."

Hayley laughs again, but then understands the context. Her face goes long.

In front of them, Riley stops them.

RILEY

Well look at the two love birds.

HAYLEY

We're not dating.

DANNY

(nervously)

Yeah, there is nothing between us at all.

Riley glances between the two of them then sighs.

RILEY

Whatever! I'm here to talk to you about Drama Club.

HAYLEY

Wait, since when do you care about *anything?*

RILEY

Since I became the lead in the play
we won't put on unless I get six
more members.

HAYLEY

Sorry to disappoint you, but we all
have tests today.

RILEY

You're freaking out about that?
Cause I can get you the answers.

DANNY

Can you really?

HAYLEY

We're not cheating on the test!

RILEY

Why not? Everyone cheats? The
Jocks, the Cheerleaders, White
People in the US Senate.

Danny tilts his head a bit as Hayley looks at Riley.

HAYLEY

Look, Riley... I know you and I
haven't had the best of times.

RILEY

What're you implying?

HAYLEY

I don't want to do Drama club.

Hayley walks past Riley as she smirks and turns back to her.

RILEY

What about finding your place in
the School and becoming more than
just "*the YouTube Girl*."

Hayley halts, then returns to Riley. *Furious.*

HAYLEY

What are you talking about?

RILEY

I'm talking about the fact that you
don't know what you're doing with
your high school career.

Hayley gets up close to Riley, almost in her face.

HAYLEY
Let's get one thing clear, *Riley Hamilton*.

RILEY
You're using my full name...?
(sarcastic)
I'm so scared.

Hayley stiffens at the response. Her eyes glue to Riley, who confidently awaits some form of comeback.

HAYLEY
You're...
(beat)
You're a meanie!

Hayley trudges off. Danny does a double take before he follows in her footsteps, chasing after her.

Riley chuckles. *Victorious*. She scans for the next victim.

RILEY
Oh hey, Flynn, want me to show you
what your underwear looks like
while you wear it!

CUT TO:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

Carrie sits at her desk, examining papers and tests...

KNOCK. KNOCK. Maureen and Vicki enter, lunches in hand.

MAUREEN
(singing)
What's the best time of the day!?

VICKI
(singing)
Lunch time!

Carrie laughs at the two and stacks the papers to the side.

CARRIE
I thought you guys were busy?

MAUREEN
Oh, well... you know... I don't
have a class anymore.

VICKI

And I was assaulted by red paint.

CARRIE

Good enough for me.

The trio sit at the desks, and open their lunches.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Carrie stands in the hallway.

CARRIE

I've known Maureen and Vicki since high school. They're seriously my best friends. We've been through everything together like... first class at college, first high school party, first beer, second beer...

(beat)

Also first hangover. You know what they say: *"a true friend will hold your hair back."*

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

Carrie, Maureen and Vicki eat their lunch at the desk.

CARRIE

Have you guys noticed that the students have really been all over the place today?

MAUREEN

No, not really. I've been too busy trying to decide what play the students can do without the PTA deeming it too inappropriate .

VICKI

You know now that you mention it, when I told Izzy Flannigan to *"Express Herself"*, she started crying.

MAUREEN

That girl is so sensitive. And a little bit stupid.

(beat)

The other day, before Drama Class was cancelled... she thought a monologue was a different form of mono.

Carrie snickers while Vicki just laughs.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

I feel bad for her. It's like she left her brain back at home in a locked chest.

A loud KNOCK hits the door-

The three look over to find CHARLIE.

CHARLIE

Hey Carrie, do you have that mouldy bread from your fridge.

Carrie reaches into her desk and pulls out a bag full of mouldy bread.

CARRIE

Oddly enough, not the *strangest* request from a man.

CHARLIE

What was the strangest request?

CARRIE

Lets just say it involved some lube, red wine, candle lights, and the Speed Racer theme song.

Maureen's eyes glue to Charlie. She's staring as he engages with Carrie. Beside her, Vicki notices the gaze...

Charlie looks over and shoots a smile at Maureen.

CHARLIE

Hey, Maureen.

Maureen is stuck in a trance as the others stare at her waiting for a response.

Vicki then nudges Maureen back into reality.

MAUREEN

Sorry, what was that?

CHARLIE

I just said "hey."

MAUREEN

Why are we talking about horses?

Maureen is met with silence.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
Oh, we're *not* talking about that?

CHARLIE
Well, you know what gay horses eat?

MAUREEN
(flamboyant)
Hay! Hay! Hay!

Charlie and Maureen explode into laughter.

CHARLIE
It's funny cause they eat hay!

MAUREEN
I know right!

CARRIE
Oh my god.

The two of them laugh.

Vicki and Carrie are left to watch them awkwardly...

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Vicki stands out in the hallway.

VICKI
What the f--k just happened!

CARRIE (O.S.)
(yelling)
I don't even want to know but that was the most awkward moment ever!

Vicki shrugs her shoulders and sighs.

VICKI
They had to go for the gay horse joke! She always goes for a witty pun! But a gay horse!?

CARRIE (O.S.)
(yelling)
Don't talk about the gay horse!

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Riley attaches posters to the walls. As students pass, she attempts to attach posters to them. She catches a death stare from a passing student. *Withdraws.*

Coming from the side, Will enters.

WILL
 Seriously? Drama club?

RILEY
 What? Are you going to tell Mom?

WILL
 You know she *hates* you doing art stuff...

RILEY
 Well, Mom can suck a big fat one for all I care.

Will looks at the poster. *Sighs.*

WILL
 I'm not going down with you.

RILEY
 I don't want you to join anyway. Because for once... I want to be known for more than just "*the Quarterback's twin sister.*"

WILL
 You're really *not* known like that.

Katerina walks over, and puts her arm over Will's shoulder.

KATERINA
 Hey, *irrelevant-twin-of-my-boyfriend-who-is-popular-and-you're...*
 (beat)
 ...not.

RILEY
 Hey, *she-witch-who-is-dating-my-brother-and-got-popular-by-sucking-multiple-coc-!*

WILL
 (interjecting)
 Riley!

RILEY
 What? I was just saying the truth.

Riley watches for a second. She *shudders*, and EXITS.

Will turns to Katerina and gives her a small peck.

WILL
I thought you had Gym?

KATERINA
Please. All I do is give the boys
a stiff-y while I do my back bends
and bend overs.
(beat)
They really love my assets.

Will's expression fills with annoyance. Katerina notices.

KATERINA (CONT'D)
What? Don't act like you don't
like my assets.

WILL
It's not that it's just-

KATERINA
-just what? I can show you some of
my moves in the janitors closet
later. And this time I'll make
sure he's not in there.

WILL
Why are you talking about other
guys? We're dating and I want you
to be like, you know... *mine*. Not
like mine *mine*, like some creepy
stalker who watches you from his
window, but...
(beat)
... you're my girlfriend and I
like, like you okay?

Katerina nods and gives him a peck on the cheek.

KATERINA
I like, like you too.
(beat)
Now... Janitors closet?

Will tilts his head in deflation...

...in the distance, Hayley watches as Katerina guides Will
off out of the hallway. She releases a gentle sigh.

At the lockers, Fiona and Tatum are locked in conversation.

FIONA
You can't just do that on a first
date.

TATUM

Why not? It's a true talent of mine and I need to put it to use.

Hayley turns around, overhearing...

HAYLEY

You guys have been in relationships before right?

TATUM

I don't think late night encounters count as relationships.

FIONA

Yeah it really wouldn't. It's more like a pump and go.

TATUM

For once I actually agree with the Aussie.

FIONA

Aw, thank you. That's so kind.

Hayley is brought to a sigh.

HAYLEY

Okay let's just say I have a friend who kinda likes a guy but this guy is not really... available.

FIONA

Oh... I get what you're saying.

HAYLEY

(surprised)
You do?

FIONA

Your friend is into a guy who is putting his Wallaby into another's bush.

HAYLEY

What does that even mean? It doesn't even make sense...

(beat)

Okay, whatever. Just this friend really likes a guy, and he's taken.

TATUM

You have a crush on Will.

FIONA

Oh! I thought we were talking
about Danny.

Hayley's cheeks redden.

HAYLEY

I don't have a crush on Danny.
(beat)
Or Will.

TATUM

So it's Katerina?

HAYLEY

Ew, no I don't have a crush on her.
I'm not even a lesbian.

TATUM

Hey! I thought I liked girls and
then one thing led to another and I
came out of that closet with a lot
of weird kinks.

FIONA

You're so open with your sexuality.

TATUM

Thanks.

Tatum gives a proud smirk. Hayley just shakes her head.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

As much as I love my best friends.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Hayley leans against some lockers. Fiona and Tatum continue
to talk behind her in the BG.

HAYLEY

But they are *really* stupid. And
that's saying something.
(beat)
I had to help Izzy spell Orange.

BLACK OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY**

An establishing shot of the school.

MAUREEN (PRELAP)
Alright! Pre-teens with the
 puberty blues!

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Maureen stands in front of the students. She holds papers, and awkwardly rocks back and forth on her feet.

MAUREEN
 My name is Ms. Lynwood and I'll be
 your substitute for Mr. Parkwizer.

She walks around the room, handing out papers...

...Nellie looks up from her phone and at Maureen.

NELLIE
 Where is Mr. Parkwizer, we're
 supposed to have our test today.

MAUREEN
 Yes, you're still having your test
 and as for Mr. Parkwizer... he is
 not here.

NELLIE
 Is he dead?

MAUREEN
 No he's not dead.
 (beat)
 Not yet anyway.

Everyone in the class looks at each other.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
Now! No cellphones, no talking,
 and no carrier pigeons.
 (beat)
 You may begin your tests.

Maureen sits down at the teachers desk and picks up a book to read. She glances over the top of the book and glances at the students...

...Fiona scratches her head with her pen. Danny has given up, and doodles on his paper. Hayley is powering through the test. Nellie sets her test down. *Finished.*

Maureen is left in shock.

NELLIE (PRELAP)

I may be one of the pretty girls
but I am not dumb.

INTERVIEW SHOT:

At her locker, Nellie fixes her hair and applies make-up.

NELLIE

The looks only *complete* my smarts.
My GPA is above 4.0. I have never
missed a day of school in my life,
not even when my sister was in the
hospital. She had her stomach
pumped after a night of partying
way too hard in Yale.

(beat)

She didn't go to Yale. She went to
some Community College, but... she
knew a guy.

She then shuts her locker.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

As everyone starts to finish their tests, Hayley is the last one to finish. She passes it in, a worried look in her eyes. She then turns and sits back down, then turns to her friends.

FIONA

How do you think you did?

HAYLEY

I failed it. "*Bombed it*" may be a
better term for it.

Danny leans over to talk.

DANNY

I just guessed halfway through, and
if *I* pass and *you* fail... then we
have a serious problem with our
education system.

TATUM

That or Mr. Parkwizer is blind.

FIONA

How old is he anyway? Like is he older than the Dinosaur bones in the bio lab?

HAYLEY

Rumour has it that he was around when the old school burnt down, which was back in '72 and that was *before* the school got renovated over *again* in '09.

FIONA

I thought the school was renovated in '99?

TATUM

It was but then in '08, the Seniors pulled "the Ultimate Prank".

(beat)

According to the Coach, we can't bring Hubba-Bubba chewing gum to Mid-Terms anymore.

HAYLEY

I thought we couldn't bring slingshots?

DANNY

No, we can't bring circus animals to pep rallies anymore.

Fiona is gobsmacked.

The bell RINGS. The students collect their belongings and head for the door when Maureen ENTERS. She halts Hayley on her way out...

MAUREEN

Can we have a little chat?

HAYLEY

If it's about my test I don't want to talk about it.

MAUREEN

Actually, I'm not allowed to look over your tests. But I'm pretty sure I should since Mr. Parkwizer is older than the Dinosaurs' bones in the bio lab.

Behind Hayley, Fiona is moments from leaving.

FIONA
 (whispers)
 I knew it.

Maureen succumbs to a chuckle, then looks to Hayley. Fiona departs in the BG.

MAUREEN
 It's actually about the Drama club.
 I would really like for you to
 join.

HAYLEY
 (scoffs)
 You're seriously still pushing the
 Drama Club? I mean *come on!* No
 one is going to join.

MAUREEN
 Actually, we are one student shy of
 meeting the minimum for a club.
 And I thought maybe having *you* on
 the team would be good.

HAYLEY
 What's so good about being in Drama
 Club anyway besides acting silly
 and... you know... "*acting.*"

MAUREEN
 You get to find yourself.

Hayley finds comfort in the words, and the look on her face sparks an "I told you so" expression from Maureen.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
 Look, we're meeting after school in
 the auditorium. If you want to
 join us you can. If not... you're
 just another loser who isn't
 hanging out with the cool kids.
 (beat)
 Just give it a chance.

Maureen hands Hayley a flyer. While she examines it in her hands, a satisfied Maureen steps around her, and heads for the door. She EXITS.

With a sigh, Hayley squashes the flyer into her bag...

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - LATER.

Hayley walks out of the classroom, and crashes right into an approaching figure. Papers fly, and the two forces part to the ground. A shocked Hayley scatters to collect herself.

HAYLEY

Hey, watch where you're--!

Her eyes catch sight of the student opposite her. It's WILL.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

...going.

Will scrambles for his papers, yet to share her look.

WILL

Hey, I'm sorry man, I didn't see you and-

He looks up, eyes glued to the sight in front of him...

WILL (CONT'D)

...you're not a man.

HAYLEY

Last time I checked I was a girl.

Hayley breaks the awkward with a slight laugh. Doesn't work.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

So stupid...

WILL

Well, obviously you're a...

(beat)

...female.

HAYLEY

I guess you could put it like that.

The two rise from the floor, gathering their papers on the way back up. They come to a stall, standing in front of one another met with only silence. Will extends his hand.

WILL

Will Hamilton.

HAYLEY

I know who you are. Star Quarterback. Twin brother to the resident "Bad Girl."

WILL
 (laughing)
 I guess you could put it like that.

HAYLEY
 Yeah, you're popular. I'm not. Is-
 is it hot in here?

Will finds her endearing, which is better than the bumbling idiot Hayley feels she's capturing so well.

WILL
 Do I know you from somewhere?

It dawns on him... He *knows* her.

WILL (CONT'D)
 You're the girl from--

A jolt of embarrassment surges through Hayley. She rushes past him, and down the hall. Will turns to follow...

WILL (CONT'D)
 Wait I didn't mean too-

Hayley is gone. Will meets her departure with a sigh.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 Hi, nice to meet you, you're the
 girl from my English class right?

CUT TO:

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Hayley leans against a wall, biting her fingernails.

HAYLEY
 Did that really just happen? A guy
 I have a crush on *noticed* me. Well
 more like *crashed into me*. And of
 course the only way he knows me is
 from YouTube. And I rambled on,
 and said idiotic things.
 (beat; realising)
 I just interacted with my crush.

Hayley squeals with delight, then composes herself.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
 But he has a girlfriend. So this
 really isn't the time to be
 celebrating.

Her expression ignites with an idea.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
 Unless I break them up...
 (beat)
 No, Hayley. Stop.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Fiona, Tatum and Danny walk down the hall. An excited Hayley
 races up behind, catching up to them.

HAYLEY
 Hey, where are you guys going?

They all turn and look at her.

TATUM
 Oh, nowhere fun. You wouldn't like
 it...?

HAYLEY
 Is it the comic book store?

TATUM
 Don't disrespect the page.

DANNY
 It's like we said, nothing fun,
 Hayley.

HAYLEY
 So then why are you hiding it from
 me then?

FIONA
 We're going to the Drama club. Just
 these two *twiggies* didn't want to
 tell you.

Hayley folds her arms at the revelation.

HAYLEY
 Why didn't you guys just tell me?

TATUM
 Because we know you didn't want to
 do Drama Club.

HAYLEY

No it's fine. You guys go.

A sigh, and Danny leaves. Tatum and Fiona soon follow...

Hayley darts them a small wave, then turns into an approaching RILEY.

RILEY

Look what the YouTube and Social Media cat dragged in!

HAYLEY

It's only the second week of school and you're already running out of insults for me.

RILEY

Oh the school year has just began, Tyler Yuck-ly.

(beat)

Funny how you're friends are heading to Drama Club and you're not. That's like Middle School when your friend has a boyfriend at the Akon dance and you're left alone in the corner with your Nightguard and Abercombie and Fitch jeans and shirt.

HAYLEY

What? That doesn't even...

RILEY

(interrupting)

You want to be more than the YouTube Girl? Prove it.

The words cut like a knife, leaving Riley satisfied with her efforts. She leaves with a growing smile, clearly striking a chord with Hayley.

A beat, and Hayley reaches into her bag. She withdraws the Drama Club flyer. Her eyes glue to it, inspired.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - LATER.

Gathered in front of the stage Maureen stands upon, a group of nine students watch on with varying levels of interest.

Among them sits Riley, Tatum, Danny and Fiona.

MAUREEN

Hello, everyone and *welcome* to the first annual Serenity High Drama Club meeting.

She takes a pause -- you know, for *dramatic effect*.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

As you can see we don't-

Interrupting her, the doors open and Hayley ENTERS.

The students all shift their attention to her intrusion, caught by her surprise appearance.

JENNIFER PARKER -- her blonde and older sister -- seems to be the only one ecstatic for her entrance and greets Hayley with a welcoming, slightly frantic wave.

JENNIFER

Oh, hey sis!

Hayley offers a small wave, then ducks her head to escape their glaring eyes. She meets her friends inside the group, and takes a seat down next to Fiona, who nudges her.

FIONA

(whispering)

You came.

HAYLEY

(whispering)

I thought I should give it a chance.

A proud Maureen forms a smile, watching on. A beat, and she clears her throat, and composes herself.

MAUREEN

Now, as I was saying...

(beat)

Welcome to the first meeting of the Serenity High Drama Club.

The Drama Club, in it's entirety, begin to listen...

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

This is where it all starts. And *hopefully...* where I'll spend the rest of my days at High School before I hit Graduation Day.

JUMP CUT TO:

INTERVIEW SHOT:

Hayley stands in front of the Serenity High sign, smiling...

HAYLEY

Maybe what Riley said was right, you know? I need something to prove myself as being more than just "*the YouTube Girl*." And maybe Drama Club is the place for me to do that. Because I can become someone else.

She then looks around, filled with optimism.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

For the first time in forever, nothing is in my way.

A cheeky smile grows onto her face.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(smug)

That was from Frozen. I just can't let it go!

OFF a belting laugh...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENEINT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, TEACHERS ROOM - DAY

All the teachers sit around the large table, grading papers and tests. Carrie looks up at her surrounding peers.

CARRIE

Did we *all* assign tests on the same day...?

FRED

That would explain all the crying.

CHARLIE

And a good amount of failing grades.

VICKI

And why "*Express Yourself*" day, turned the art classroom into a Skrillex Rave.

FRED

Is that a brand of Skillet Dinners?

CHARLIE

I think maybe we shouldn't count these tests.

Fred chuckles.

FRED

I've been teaching for twenty years. Every test counts, including the ones that are wet with tears.

(beat)

Those are my favorite.

Everyone watches on as Fred peels up a test drenched with some tears. Carrie's eyes widen.

CARRIE

What kind of tests do you give?

FRED

Only ones that will make teenagers cry and reevaluate their their life choices.

CHARLIE

That's barbaric.

FRED

No...

(beat)

That's science.

OFF the teachers' genuine shock...

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE