

# 101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x05: Avoid Everything

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PRODUCED BY THEVPN

**MAIN CAST**

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

**GUEST CAST****DRAMA KIDS**

Holland Roden as Ivy Lynwood  
Zoe Sugg as Christy Sparks  
Conner Franta as Cal Quincy  
Sarah Hyland as Misty Cobb  
Lilly Singh as Liv Carter  
Justine Ezarik as Jennifer Parker

**STUDENTS**

Arden Cho as Nellie Yang  
Diane Guerrero as Izzy Cortez

**TEACHERS**

Grace Helbig as Carrie Jenkins  
Hannah Hart as Veronica Moore  
Chester See as Darren Millstone

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY.

MAUREEN sits on the stage, scripts and stage directions laid out across it. The doors open but she takes no notice of it.

MAUREEN (PRE-LAP)  
Now that our productions of "Into the Woods" is in full swing and everything is really great.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN  
Is what I would say if things *were* really great.  
(beat)  
I don't know what made me think a bunch of Sophomores and one incompetent Junior could perform one of Sondhiem's greatest Arts.

Maureen lets out a sigh and leans against the stage.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)  
But I am powering through! I am proving the PTA wrong!  
(beat)  
Probably not the best thing to say, because they will find out, and they *will* fire me.

BACK TO SCENE

The students sit along the seats, talking and texting.

RILEY  
Can someone explain why we're not singing in this?

CHRISTY  
Because none of us have any talent.

RILEY  
I have more talent than you.

CHRISTY  
But?

RILEY  
No that's it.

Maureen walks over to them.

MAUREEN  
The only reason we are not  
performing music written by an  
Angel... we suck.

RILEY  
Except me.

MAUREEN  
Whatever you say, cheesecake -- God  
I want Cheesecake.

TATUM  
Can we stop talking about pastry  
and get to the real problem here?

MAUREEN  
Which is what?

TATUM  
The book sucks.

Tatum shrugs and nods in agreement.

RILEY  
Look, Mo. You're seriously a great  
Director. And clearly, we all know  
who is reigning Supreme here. But  
we gotta figure something out.

MAUREEN  
Power circle then?!

A roaring "no" halts Maureen's excitement -- she jumps at  
their sudden reaction and just shrugs it off.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)  
Alrighty then. Lets stop the  
bitching, and start skipping! Lets  
rehearse Little Red meets "*the Not  
Pedophile Wolf.*"

Riley mouths "*the Not Pedophile Wolf*" to herself, confused...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, MAIN LOBBY - DAY

A female student walks in, dressed in a floral sundress, big sunglasses, and sporting a messenger bag that trails at her hips. This is IVY LYNWOOD (15).

INT. SERENITY HIGH, MAIN OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

Ivy walks into the room, looking around for assistance. She settles for the nearest teacher.

IVY  
Um, excuse me? Excuse me?

The teacher looks over, confused.

IVY (CONT'D)  
Hi, my name is Ivy Lynwood. You may have heard I was coming? I'm Maureen Lynwood's younger sister.

Silence. The teacher returns to sorting their mailbox.

IVY (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, do you not speak English?

Ivy reaches into her bag, pulling out a "*Spanish to English*" translator book.

IVY (CONT'D)  
I knew one day this would come in handy. Who knew coming here from Westfield, I would experience such culture!

Maureen walks in, seeing her younger sister. She runs over in shock, grabbing her by the arms.

MAUREEN  
Hey, sis. What're you doing?

IVY  
Oh em gee, Mo!

Ivy erupts with excitement, then hugs her sister tightly.

IVY (CONT'D)  
It's so good to see you!

MAUREEN (PRE-LAP)  
Ivy is my little sister.

MAUREEN AND IVY TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN  
She's transferring here from  
Westfield to get a real High School  
experience. As you can tell...

Ivy texts away on her phone, popping her gum in the BG.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
We are exactly alike.

Ivy looks up at Maureen.

IVY  
Hey, so how do I notify the bag man  
to carry my bag to class? Do I  
just text him?

Maureen hangs her head in shame.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

Ivy and Maureen walk through the hallway. A few boys whistle at Ivy, and Maureen turns -- she darts an evil eye, and the boys run away in fear.

IVY  
I cannot tell you how excited I am  
to be here. It's so *different*  
here, the walls don't have crown-  
molding on them, the students are  
so dressed down, and I'm told the  
lunch doesn't contain real meat!

Ivy giggles. Maureen looks at her sister, confused.

MAUREEN  
Ivy, this is public school. You're  
coming from the Whitest School in  
America.

IVY  
I know, but every other teenager  
gets to have the bad high school  
experience and I want it.

MAUREEN

Are you sure we come from the same parents? I teach at public school and I want to get out of here.

IVY

My reasons for coming here are my own. But I am ready to make new friends.

(beat)

Look, I promise I won't embarrass you, Sis.

MAUREEN

No, Ivy, it's fine. I understand, you still get to be a teenager, and I have to worry about Drama Club and my job.

IVY

I know you'll do great.

The two embrace.

IVY (CONT'D)

Alright, I'm off to my first academics.

MAUREEN

We don't call them that.

IVY

Whatever you say!

Ivy walks off into a classroom, Maureen waving her off...

DOWN THE HALL -- CARRIE reads from a book, highlight it, when her eyes catch something in the distance...

A man who could only be described as "tall, dark and handsome" enters the hallway -- DARREN MILSTONE (27).

Carrie's eyes widen and she ducks behind some lockers.

CARRIE

(to herself)

What the hell!?

VICKI passes, then stops and turns to Carrie.

VICKI

What the hell are you-?

Carrie pulls Vicki behind the lockers.

CARRIE  
That's Darren.

VICKI  
What about him?

CARRIE  
He's here. Like right now, down  
the hall.

Vicki turns her head to look. Carrie stops her.

CARRIE (CONT'D)  
No! Don't look!  
(beat)  
I mean, look *without* looking.

VICKI  
You know that is physically  
impossible, right?

CARRIE  
I'm an English Teacher. I don't  
really understand how the Human  
Body works.  
(beat)  
Whenever I eat cheese, I basically  
play '*Butthole Fallout 3.*'

VICKI  
That is very true. But Darren?  
The guy you dated in High School?

CARRIE  
And then dumped the day before  
college.

Carrie takes a quick glance at Darren.

VICKI  
He looks good.

CARRIE  
That's the problem. I thought all  
these years I was the hot one. Now  
he's wearing a Hannah Hart Vest and  
has messy Zayn hair.  
(beat)  
That vest makes him look a woman.

VICKI  
Don't disrespect the Harto Vest.

CARRIE

Oh shut up, I know you have a full closet of them.

Another look, and Darren is gone. Carrie takes a deep breath, then sinks towards Vicki.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Find out what he's doing here.

VICKI

Excuse me?

CARRIE

I need you to stalk him, sit with him at lunch, make him feel welcome or some kind of thing. Just don't mention me, alright?

VICKI

I just have a-

CARRIE

Great! Now get to it.  
(beat)  
You're a great friend.

The bell RINGS.

Students flock out into the hall, and Carrie disappears among them. Vicki stands there, confused... and in her vest.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! CHARLIE turns from the lab table to find Maureen at the door. She appears distant.

MAUREEN

What's up, Bill Nye?

CHARLIE

(with a laugh)  
Oh come on, I'm not Bill Nye. I'm more like Neil Degrasse Tyson.

MAUREEN

Nah, he's much cooler than you.

Charlie nods in agreement. Maureen shuffles her feet as awkwardness comes between them.

CHARLIE

So...

MAUREEN

So...

Charlie clears his throat.

CHARLIE

How's rehearsals coming?

MAUREEN

Is there a word for complete disaster that sounds nice?

CHARLIE

That doesn't sound all that convincing. Just give them time and then they should do fine.

MAUREEN

Yeah. They should be great.

CHARLIE

So we should probably talk about-

MAUREEN

You know what? I gotta go. I have a lot of scenes to block and I gotta cover a class.

CHARLIE

Maureen, I really think we should-

MAUREEN

I'll talk to you later.

Maureen darts out of the room.

CHARLIE (PRE-LAP)

What's going on between Maureen and I is, uh... it's complicated.

CHARLIE TALKING HEAD

CHARLIE

We always got along and since I met her... yeah I really, *really*, liked her. And I don't know if she likes me.

(beat)

We're both adults. But we're acting like teenagers.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, QUAD - DAY

Hayley and RILEY hand out flyers to students -- Riley putting fear into those she shares eye contact with.

RILEY  
Join the Drama Club, if you don't  
you're a loser!

HAYLEY  
I thought we were the losers.

RILEY  
You are.

Hayley shakes her head with a smile, then hands out another flyer to a kid -- let's call her "BRAT."

BRAT  
You're Hayley Parker, right?

HAYLEY  
Yeah, I am.

BRAT  
Your video seriously sucked.  
(beat)  
Next time, take a YouTube lesson  
from Nash Grier.

HAYLEY  
I'm sorry, who?

BRAT  
You're kidding right? He's the  
*hottest* boy on Vine.

HAYLEY  
You do know that being Vine famous  
isn't a thing right?

Riley approaches, intervening.

RILEY  
Listen, short, stupid, and flat  
chested. You have six seconds to  
walk away, or you'll be making a  
vine of your broken nose.

Brat's eyes widen and she runs away in fear of Riley.

HAYLEY  
You're kidding right?

Riley turns to meet Hayley, confused.

RILEY

What? She was making fun of you.  
Her best insult is using a  
Homophobic Dick to say you suck.  
(beat)  
If anything your video was better.

HAYLEY

Wait a minute. You thought my  
video was good?

RILEY

No, it sucked to high heaven. But  
honestly? We're girls and we gotta  
stick together.

Hayley smiles, and the two resume walking together.

HAYLEY

I thought you didn't like me.

RILEY

Well, since you're in love with my  
brother, I'm dating your best  
friend, and we have the same after  
school activity. I'm stuck with  
you.

(beat)

Until senior year and then  
hopefully, I'll never see your smug  
face again.

HAYLEY

Nice to know you care.

RILEY

I really don't.

HAYLEY

Will hasn't mentioned me, has he?

RILEY

Why? Do you think that he's not  
into you?

HAYLEY

No, it's not that.

RILEY

Cause he is.

HAYLEY  
(hopeful)  
He is?

RILEY  
I mean, he doesn't show it, but he did mention how your Australian Roommate and Stupid Sister interrupted what "could have been" your first kiss.

HAYLEY  
He did?  
(beat)  
He didn't say anything else?

RILEY  
Nope. Personally, I don't think you two will make it. He's a Jock, and you're just... a nerd.

HAYLEY  
(offended)  
Thanks.

RILEY  
Nothing against you, of course.

KATERINA and IZZY walk over towards Hayley and Riley.

KATERINA  
Look what the Drama Cat dragged in.

IZZY  
Yeah, the Drama Cat. Cause the cat does Drama.

KATERINA  
What are you two losers doing here? This Quad is meant for people who study. Not for your protest.

HAYLEY  
We're not protesting.

KATERINA  
You're handing out flyers for Drama Club. That is a protest for proving that doing the arts is cool.

HAYLEY  
Doing the arts *is* cool.

KATERINA

Winter is cool, you insufferable wannabe.

HAYLEY

Please, like I would want to be like you at all.

RILEY

Yeah, trying to be you? I feel like we would need to get a new nose.

KATERINA

How dare you! My nose is as natural as a Beyonce album drop.

HAYLEY

Did you really just compare yourself to Beyonce? Because you're kinda like Iggy Azalea.

KATERINA

(offended)

Excuse me?

RILEY

You know, Hayley is right. You're just like Iggy. You think people like you, but in reality, no one really wants you around.

HAYLEY

And you're hard to understand and copy *everything* you see.

(beat)

Boom!

Riley and Hayley high five, then flip their hair and walk past Katerina as she stands there in total shock.

IZZY

Oh my god, they really got you. Like you got burned. Oh my god, do you need ice?!

KATERINA

Izzy, shut the hell up!

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hayley and Riley turn from the corner, and into the hallway.

RILEY  
So, you thinking about doing a role  
in the play?

HAYLEY  
No, I don't think that I'll be  
good.

RILEY  
You said you could sing...?

HAYLEY  
In the shower like any normal  
person can.

RILEY  
Yeah but you're not a normal  
person. You're a viral sensation.

HAYLEY  
Which is the exact reason why I  
think staying backstage will be  
best for me.

RILEY  
Look, your star value is what we  
need. The judges will see you and  
be all like *"There's the girl who  
had milk shoot out of her nose!"*

Hayley takes a breath, grabbing some tape and putting some  
more posters up.

HAYLEY  
Riley, I really don't-

RILEY  
Don't you dare say you're not good  
enough, or I will push you through  
the wall.  
(beat)  
You are good enough.

Hayley motions for a hug but Riley pulls away.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Not happening! Like ever!

Riley EXITS. Hayley stands alone, then runs to follow her.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, TEACHERS LOUNGE - DAY

Vicki walks into the room, teachers eating their lunches,  
talking about students.

ACROSS THE ROOM -- Vicki notices Darren, talking and laughing with another teacher. She briskly walks over, bumping into him "accidentally."

VICKI

Oh my god, I am so sorry--

(beat)

Darren?!

Darren's face brightens.

DARREN

*Holy crap on a stick!* Vicki Moore!?

He leans down and hugs his old friend.

DARREN (CONT'D)

What're you doing here?

VICKI

I work here! I'm the Hippie Art Teacher!

DARREN

Damn, you became the one thing you never thought you would.

(beat)

But how have you been? Last time I saw you, it was prom and you went with Troy. Did you guys work out?

VICKI

Nah, we didn't.

DARREN

Oh, how come?

VICKI

Well, college changed a lot of things for me in the dating sense.

(beat)

Basically guys are yucky.

DARREN

You're a lesbian?

VICKI

Yup! Just call me the next Ellen.

DARREN

You *do* have her hair.

A shared laugh, then its awkward again.

VICKI

So what are you doing here?

DARREN

Oh, my days of trying to self motivate people is over. I thought I would try a hand at subbing some classes.

VICKI

Oh well, that's good. Are you, by any chance, seeing anyone?

DARREN

I'm so single that I can't even get an online date.

VICKI

Is there ever a right way?

Behind a plant, Carrie hides in the BG.

CARRIE (PRE-LAP)

When your ex shows up, you expect one of two things.

CARRIE TALKING HEAD

CARRIE

One: you'll have a very awkward talk over dinner where you'll get drunk and lonely. Next thing you know, you're performing the appropriately titled "*walk of shame*." Two: you avoid them harder than Julius Ceaser trying to avoid March 15th.

(long pause)

I'm just worried he's going to see me and I'm going to have to explain why I stole his Xbox.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

Ivy sits in the front of the class, taking notes with a giant pink feather pen. Behind her Hayley leans over to DANNY.

HAYLEY  
(whispering)  
So *that's* the new girl?

DANNY  
Yeah, it's Maureen's sister.

HAYLEY  
I didn't know Maureen had a sister.

The FRENCH TEACHER turns around.

FRENCH TEACHER  
Alright, just get into groups and talk about whatever I just taught you. I'm going to be napping.

The students disperse into groups of three and four.

At the front of the class, the teacher puts his feet up on the desk, and pulls a sleeping mask over his face.

Ivy turns around, a bright smile on her face.

IVY  
Mind if I join you *fellow students*?

HAYLEY  
(to Danny)  
Yup, that's Maureen's sister.  
(beat)  
Hi, you must be Ivy. I'm Hayley-

IVY  
*Parker*, right? Your video was amazing.

HAYLEY  
Does anyone know me for just being Hayley?

IVY  
Well, I enjoyed it.

HAYLEY

You did? Because most people say  
it sucked.

IVY

Oh, come on! It may have been an  
accident -- like most kids in this  
room -- but it inspired me to leave  
private school behind and get a  
real High School experience.

Danny's brow raises in a smile as he looks at Hayley.

DANNY

Told you people liked it.

HAYLEY

I've actually just never met anyone  
besides my friends that actually  
enjoyed it.

IVY

I love how you made fun of "*the  
Queen Bee*". What's her name again?

HAYLEY

Oh, Katerina. She's basically  
someone you *want* to avoid.

IVY

Oh, don't worry, they already tried  
to get me to join them.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, CAFETERIA - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ivy sits at a lunch table alone. *BANG!* Three trays slam  
onto the table, revealing the Barbie Dolls behind them.

KATERINA

I don't think we've met.

(beat)

Katerina Cove. Homecoming Queen  
and Most Popular girl in school.

Katerina gestures to Nellie, who waves.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

This is Nellie Yang.

Her welcoming wave turns into a death stare.

NELLIE

Just so you know, Katerina is *my* best friend, so don't try and be her right hand.

KATERINA

And this is Izzy Flanagan.  
(whispers to Ivy)  
Just ignore what she says, she's only a part of this because her Dad owns a restaurant chain.

IZZY

It's called "*Flanagan's*." It's Spanish and Irish Fusion.

KATERINA

So, how about it? Join us and we can become best friends and talk about boys and how *lame* the Drama kids are.

Ivy looks at them, confused.

IVY

But I already signed up for the Drama Club...?

Katerina and her crew are gobsmacked.

KATERINA

What in the Taylor Swift hell?

INT. SERENITY HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY.

Ivy turns her attention back to Danny and Hayley.

IVY

Yeah, they looked like complete bitches anyway.

DANNY

Oh, they are.  
(beat)  
Katerina tried to ruin the Fall Festival so us Drama Kids would have a bad name.

HAYLEY

But because of how cool we are, we actually managed to save it. But the cool level only lasted a day and now we're back at the bottom.

IVY

I bet you guys can do it. Maureen tells me you guys are seriously trying.

HAYLEY

We're trying, hard. But we have a whole semester before we do our festival and hopefully - with you joining - it can all work out.

Ivy smiles and pulls out her phone.

IVY

What are your numbers? I'm going to need to get to know my new best friends!

Contagious smiles take over all three.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, MAIN OFFICES - DAY

Carrie stands at her mailbox. She looks over and sees Darren walk in. She darts out of the room, heading into a corner office. Darren spots her, and walks over...

DARREN

You know hiding from me won't stop the fact that I'm here.

CARRIE (O.S.)

(deep-ish voice)

Sorry, but you have reached the office and no one is here. Leave a message after the beep.

(beat)

Beeeeeeep.

Darren opens the door, revealing Carrie.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Oh no, I forgot to lock the door.

(beat)

How did you know someone was in here? I thought there was a message saying that no one was--

DARREN

Carrie, you gotta stop being a child.

CARRIE

You can't tell me what to do. I am an adult who still wears footie pajamas, only *this* time I've got boxed wine.

DARREN

You know I haven't seen you since college.

Carrie grows serious, sinking down onto the desk.

CARRIE

Can you shut the door? I don't want anyone else hearing this.

Darren shuts the door.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

You deserve an explanation.

DARREN

No, I don't.

CARRIE

Yes, you do. I left you at college and took your Xbox with me.

DARREN

You took my Xbox?

CARRIE

(caught)  
What Xbox?

Darren gets closer to her, their faces close together.

DARREN

You know... I really didn't care that you left me. It just sucked you didn't say goodbye.

CARRIE

(nervous)  
Do you want me to say it now.  
(quickly)  
Goodbye!

DARREN

What's wrong with saying "Hello".

He leans in and connects their lips, his hands resting on her cheeks. Carrie's eyes widen, but she doesn't pull back. She eases in, then slowly away. Silence sits between them.

CARRIE  
So...? Drinks later?

DARREN  
Yeah. Same place from High School?

Carrie nods, then gets up, straightening herself out.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAYS - DAY

Maureen trudges down the hallway. Her eyes catch something in the distance, and she ducks behind a locker -- it's Charlie, he passes without even noticing. Maureen sighs a breath of relief, then turns -- into Vicki.

VICKI  
Oh god not you too.

MAUREEN  
What are you talking about? I'm just walking down the hallway.

VICKI  
You're avoiding Charlie!

MAUREEN  
No I'm not! I just thought the locker needed a hug.

VICKI  
Lockers don't feel emotions.

MAUREEN  
You heartless bitch!

Vicki tilts her head, then looks at Maureen.

VICKI  
You and Carrie seriously need to focus on your relationships because I don't want to be in the *relationship avoiding sandwich*.

MAUREEN  
Wait, what's going on with Carrie?

VICKI  
Darren is here.

MAUREEN  
Carrie's ex? Why is *he* here?

VICKI  
Don't change the subject.

Vicki sighs and starts walking with Maureen.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I love you and Carrie. You guys are going to be my best friends for life, but you honestly need to get together with those guys because if they make you happy then it's not something to run away from.

(beat)

If not there is always boxed wine.

Maureen sighs and leans against a wall.

MAUREEN

It's just the fact that... I don't really know him that well.

VICKI

You do remember that dates happen right?

MAUREEN

Yeah but who does that anymore. It's all about swipin' right or swipin' left.

(beat)

I don't get social media.

VICKI

Look, just get to know him. Talk to him about whatever it is that happened between you two.

MAUREEN

All we did was kiss.

VICKI

You kissed him already? You're already past the awkward part. Next step is to get to know his anatomy.

MAUREEN

His anatomy looks so hot. Have you seen those arms?

VICKI

Who hasn't?!

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

Riley sits on the stage with Hayley. Ivy sits off to the side, helping Danny build some sets.

RILEY

You know you could still have a part in the play.

HAYLEY

I thought we already talked about this! I don't want anything to be about me.

RILEY

You know, you say that all the time. Be selfish for a little bit.

HAYLEY

I don't think I can. Maybe because people don't want me to forget my little video. All I want to do is forget it ever happened.

*SMACK!* Riley slaps the back of Hayley's head.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

RILEY

Did you forget the video happened?

HAYLEY

No! All I have now is a bad headache.

RILEY

Well it was worth a shot.

(beat)

Look, Hayley... I know for a fact you have *some* talent.

HAYLEY

I don't. I'm just a talentless "loser" who does Drama Club. I'm better off just staying backstage. Can't you just respect that?

RILEY

Nope. I'm not letting this go.

Ivy approaches, dusting her hands off.

IVY

Everyone has talent. I mean, they allow the Kardashians to do things.

RILEY  
New girl has some knowledge.

IVY  
Thanks, I went to private school.

Riley rolls her eyes, then looks back at Hayley.

RILEY  
Sing.

Hayley's eyes widen.

HAYLEY  
What?

RILEY  
I said "*sing.*"

Hayley looks at her, eyes darting between Danny and Riley.

HAYLEY  
Guys, I can't sing.

RILEY  
Then perform a monologue, do a jig,  
or something. Prove to me you're  
not just another Justin Guarani.  
Prove you're Kelly Clarkson.

The doors open, and the Drama Club floods in.

HAYLEY  
(nervous)  
Oh wow, look a that, the Drama Club  
is here. The Club we are in.

Hayley stands up and runs from the stage, taking her place in  
the seats. Maureen approaches the stage, holding scripts.

MAUREEN  
Alright kids, we have a new rewrite  
from the PTA. Little Red and the  
Wolf are out!

CHRISTY  
Oh come on! I loved playing Little  
red, I could skip around all day.

FIONA  
You do that anyway.

CHRISTY

Yeah, but the chance to show off my skipping skills is something I always wanted to do.

Riley rolls her eyes, then raises her hand.

RILEY

So we're basically only doing Cinderella? They've already cut the Witch because she's too scary, and we don't even *have* a Cinderella.

MAUREEN

Then you can be Cinderella.

RILEY

(smug)

I think it should be Hayley.

Everyone stops and looks up. Hayley's eyes widen and fill with embarrassment.

RILEY (CONT'D)

I'm more of a bitch anyway so, "*Evil Step Mother*" is more my forte. But insecure little girl? That's definitely for Hayley.

Everyone nods in agreement.

Hayley stands up. She grabs her bag and runs out of the auditorium. Riley races after her...

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

Hayley runs into the hallway, Riley following behind her.

HAYLEY

Riley, I really don't want to talk right now.

RILEY

Who said we're going to talk. I might as well beat you up until you do some acting.

Riley catches up to her, tackling Hayley to the ground.

HAYLEY

Oh my god!

The two girls fall to the ground, Riley on top of Hayley.

RILEY

You know if this was "*Orange is the New Black*," we would be like Alex and Piper.

HAYLEY

You tackled me!

RILEY

You wouldn't stop walking.

HAYLEY

Did that constitute tackling me?

RILEY

I had some pent up aggression.

(beat)

What is with you? You barely fight back for yourself and let people walk all over you.

HAYLEY

Technically, you're laying on me.

Riley sits up, pulling Hayley up with her as the two girls lean against the wall.

RILEY

Look, I know you think I hate you.

HAYLEY

You do.

RILEY

Well, I don't.

HAYLEY

You...?

RILEY

Don't be flattered. You're actually the first person who appreciated my talents. My Mom thinks doing the arts is for kids who do drugs, and maybe I don't want the same for you. I hid inside myself and I never let my talent show because Mommy Dearest thought I should be dating boys and doing Pageants.

HAYLEY

Your Mom really sounds like a bitch.

RILEY

Believe me, she's a bigger bitch  
than Katerina.

(long pause)

And Will is the star child. She  
doesn't even care about any of my  
art. I guess... I guess I'm just  
not good enough for her.

Riley stiffens, wiping any trace of sadness from her face.

HAYLEY

Riley I'm-

RILEY

Just forget about it.

Riley turns off, noticeably about to cry. Hayley looks down,  
no words to fix the wounds she re-opened.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, DRAMA CLOSET - DAY

Maureen shuffles through old props, frustrated.

MAUREEN

(to herself)

We have ten thousand bowler hats  
and not one freaking sword? W hat  
kind of Drama Club is this!?

CHARLIE (O.S.)

The one that really needs a point.

A jolt, and she turns to find Charlie in the doorway.

MAUREEN

How long have you been here?

CHARLIE

I just got here.

MAUREEN

So you didn't hear me sing my *very*  
bad rendition of "*Anything Goes?*"

CHARLIE

I bet it was cute.

Maureen stops her flustered laugh before it can begin.

MAUREEN

You gotta stop doing that!

CHARLIE

Doing what?

MAUREEN

Being so damn cute! And Dork-y and  
sexy all in one.

Charlie gets closer to Maureen.

CHARLIE

If this is about the kiss.

MAUREEN

(avoiding)

Of course this isn't about the sweet... beautiful and... amazing kiss we shared.

CHARLIE

Maureen, look. My love life has sucked lately. My ex-wife left me for a 20 Year Old with abs.

MAUREEN

Charlie--

CHARLIE

Just let me finish. I've practiced this a lot in front of a mirror.

Maureen settles back against some of the props.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I was popular once. I had everything -- girls, a car that worked... friends. Now, I'm a loser in my mid-30s with a failed marriage and a Prius.

(outraged)

A freaking Prius!

Charlie takes a breath, and calms himself.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

But then I met you. And you're nice, and *adorable* and... funny.

(long pause)

I don't know. Maybe I see something in you.

MAUREEN

(to herself)

Like you.

CHARLIE

What?

Maureen is torn back to reality-

MAUREEN

What?

Charlie raises a brow and then gets closer to Maureen.

CHARLIE

I don't know, maybe I think I like,  
*like you.*

MAUREEN

Like, *like me?* That's so High  
School. And those arms are so, and  
your lips... look so freaking  
kissable right now!

She gets on her tippy toes, kissing Charlie in a heat of  
passion. He kisses her back, until they part with a shared  
smile widening from ear to ear.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

You know we have to keep this a  
secret right?

CHARLIE

I can do that.

They resume kissing and fall back down onto the floor.

INT. SERENITY HIGH - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Danny shuffles through the scripts. WILL walks over to him.

WILL

Hey, Danny right?

DANNY

And you're Will.

WILL

You're the guy that's dating my  
sister, yeah?

DANNY

I wouldn't call it dating, but I  
kinda guess we are...?

WILL

And you're also Hayley's best  
friend?

DANNY

Since the beginning.

Danny walks away. Will follows.

WILL

I just want to know something.  
Does she talk about me?

DANNY

Dude, we're really not going to do this right now are we? The whole "what does she say about me?" game?

WILL

Okay then. Maybe I should ask you something different: do you think we'll work out? Cause I don't want her to think I joined Drama club just to get close to her.

Danny halts in his step with a sigh.

DANNY

You want my opinion?

WILL

Please.

Danny turns, more serious than we've seen him.

DANNY

Hayley's been hurt. She's not used to having someone look at her and say "I like this girl." This thing with the two of you... it's complicated. But she's my best friend and if there's one thing I know it's that she has a thing for you. How you're going to make something out of said "thing," well... that's up to you.

Will nods, then extends his fist out for Danny. Danny then chuckles and the two fist bump.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, GYM - DAY

Riley sits on the floor, next to a pile of deflated basketballs. In her hand, she holds a pair of scissors.

At the entrance, Hayley walks in, immediately confused.

HAYLEY

What are you doing?

RILEY

Getting out some aggression.

Riley stabs another ball, not looking up at Hayley, who reluctantly sits down as she watches Riley go to work.

HAYLEY  
You wanna...?

Riley holds the scissors up to Hayley.

RILEY  
I don't want to talk.

Hayley nods. Riley continues to stab balls.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
(erupting)  
I just don't get it!

Hayley jumps at the sudden outburst.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
I don't get why my Mom hates my  
work! All of it! Like what's the  
point of putting me down and saying  
*"Your art looks like a child did  
it! Pour me some more wine!"*

She hurls the scissors -- they STAB into a wall. Hayley is both terrified and impressed.

HAYLEY  
Your aim is amazing.

RILEY  
Thank you.

Hayley then gets closer to Riley, bringing her knees up to her chest.

HAYLEY  
I know it isn't my place to say-

RILEY  
Then don't.

A sigh, and she continues anyway...

HAYLEY  
I'm going to give you some advice  
that someone gave me.  
(beat)  
It's not the end of the world, it's  
High School. Sometimes you have to  
wait, but eventually you'll find  
yourself. And don't listen to your  
Mom. She doesn't know what she's  
talking about.  
(MORE)

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Did you see those posters for Drama Club you made? They kicked ass.

Riley pulls her hair back a bit and looks over at Hayley.

RILEY

I just want my Mom to accept me for who I am.

Hayley puts her hand on Riley's shoulder. This time, Riley does nothing to remove it.

HAYLEY

I'm also going to tell you something that you told me.  
(beat)  
You're good enough.

Riley's eyes are watering now and she then leans over and hugs Hayley. A brief look of shock, then Hayley eases into the embrace, comforting her '*friend*.'

RILEY

I swear to god, if you tell anyone about this I'll kill you.

HAYLEY

I understand.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

Sitting on the stage, Will scrolls through his phone when he catches Hayley and Riley entering the room. He looks up from his phone with a growing smile aimed at Hayley, who quickly averts his gaze.

RILEY

Why did you do that? I thought you liked him?

HAYLEY

I do. But I'm not quite ready to talk to him.

Will sinks back down, disappointed.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I know I should probably say something to Will.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

We both kinda rushed into things, and I know avoiding him isn't the right way to go about it... I just don't know how relationships work.

(beat)

I should just become a Nun. At least then I won't have to worry about doing my hair.

BACK TO SCENE

As Riley separates to visit Danny, Hayley briefly stops in her path. She looks over, glancing at Will who is oblivious to her longing stare.

A beat, and she returns to her friends...

**BLACKOUT.**END OF EPISODE