

101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x07: You Screwed Up, Now Fix it.

WRITTEN BY BRIAN MELANSON

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

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
Arden Cho as Nellie Yang
Diane Guerrero as Izzy Cortez
Viola Davis as Rose Johnson

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, CLASSROOM - DAY

HAYLEY walks into the room. Across the room, WILL looks up. He starts to smile but then Hayley ducks her head and walks off.

HAYLEY (PRE-LAP)
It's been about a week since Will
told me he had a crush on me.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY
It's also been a week, since he
made out with Katerina. And I've
avoided him ever since. He's
texted me and stuff, but I just
can't deal with it right now. Is
this what our relationship together
is going to be? Avoiding each
other?

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley takes her seat next to FIONA, DANNY and TATUM. Her head falls onto the desk in a grunt.

FIONA
Looks like someone is *avoiding*
their future husband.

HAYLEY
(depressed)
Fiona, please. *Can we not?*

TATUM
Oh come on, he's so boyfriend
material at least. Have you seen
him play football? It's like
watching the mighty gazelle
galloping along the savannah.

Fiona tilts her head in a bit of confusion of his analogy. Danny sighs and looks the two of them, putting his hand on Hayley's arm.

DANNY

Guys. This isn't the time.

TATUM

Sorry. We're just trying to actually help her not be all, mopey.

HAYLEY

No it's okay. I'm just, avoiding.
(beat)
Something I do best.

DANNY

But it's something you shouldn't be doing.

HAYLEY

Danny. I'm okay, seriously, I'm fine.

Her three friends look at each other, unconvinced that she's okay. FRED ALLEN comes in, starting to write on the board and begin his lecture.

FRED

Now who can tell me how Australia was founded?

Fiona raises her hand.

FRED (CONT'D)

Fiona?

FIONA

The white people came and ruined everything.

FRED

Correct!

Fiona smiles, proud of her answers, as her friends let out a small chuckle.

BLACKOUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, TEACHERS LOUNGE - DAY

MAUREEN sits in one of the lounge chairs, scribbling down notes on the play. CHARLIE walks in, papers falling off his stack as he sets them down on the table.

Maureen looks up, smiling a bit at him. Charlie takes notice and smirks back at her, signaling towards a closet.

MAUREEN (PRE-LAP) (PRE-LAP)
I'm not going to lie, Charlie is
seriously the best boyfriend I
have, ever had.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN
Like seriously, the best. The last
time someone decided to make me
feel good about myself, and not
like I was some virgin from
Virginia, was my boyfriend Chuck
from College. That man rocked my
world
(beat)
Literally, he had a rock
collection.

BACK TO SCENE

Maureen is about to get up to join Charlie but ROSE comes in, stopping her.

ROSE
Ms. Lynwood. A word?

MAUREEN
Listen, Ms. Johnson, I would love
to give you a word, maybe two. But
I have to do something.

ROSE
Can it wait?

Maureen looks off towards Charlie who nods, letting Maureen go.

MAUREEN

I guess it can.

Rose and Maureen walk out. Maureen mouthing "I'm sorry" to Charlie, who is just laughing it off.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rose and Maureen begin their walk, Maureen looking like she wants to escape as Rose has a focused demeanor on her face.

ROSE

Ms. Lynwood, it has come to my attention, that *your* students are writing the play?

MAUREEN

Yes, all on their own. It's surprising that they can do it.

ROSE

Which is what has me worried. I don't want a play that uses profanity and uses sex as the butt of a joke.

MAUREEN

I'm making sure *none* of the happens.

(beat)

Riley Hamilton, has some *creative lines* in there. She really excels in the arts. A lot of the kids do.

ROSE

Too bad we don't really support the arts here. Otherwise we would be Preston High Academy of the Arts.

MAUREEN

(sarcastic)

Yeah, we wouldn't want to support everything these students love.

ROSE

Exactly.

Rose walks off. Maureen sighs and turns around, walking right into RILEY. Maureen jumps back in a bit in fear.

MAUREEN

Seriously, I turn around and one of you either is covered in water or has that evil look in your eye.

RILEY

Looks like Ms. Johnson doesn't have any faith in you.

MAUREEN

These days I'm surprised people still do.

(beat)

You have the new draft?

Riley reaches into her bag, pulling out a few pages. She hands them off to Maureen.

RILEY

I stayed up all night trying to finish the scene where *Boy 1* and *Girl 1* try and figure out their life together. It's just a lot of back and forth. But it's sweet and then it ends with them having their first kiss.

MAUREEN

No! No kissing. If the PTA got angry about a Prince having an affair with Snow White, then I don't think they'll be okay with a kissing scene.

RILEY

Come on, it's not that bad.

(beat)

But fine, since you think it's a bad idea? We won't do it.

(beat)

I'm going to run the Drama Club today and hopefully, I can get one of those pubescent hormonal freaks to figure it out a good idea for an ending.

MAUREEN

Riley I don't think --

RILEY

-- That you should take a break?

(beat)

When was the last time you got a full night a sleep?

MAUREEN

What day is it again?

RILEY

Exactly. So you're going to go to bed. And stop having make out sessions with Mr. Clarke in the Drama Closet.

MAUREEN

(embarrassed)

--Wait? You know about that?

RILEY

We all do. Just next time, remember to shut the door.

(beat)

Just, don't worry about it, we have it handled. I think. We'll call you if someone loses their underwear.

Maureen shoots Riley a look, that look of *"Don't you do it"*

RILEY (CONT'D)

And I promise this time it won't be me.

MAUREEN

Hand me anything that could do that.

Riley groans and goes into her bag, pulling out a random assortments of items. Among them, a rubber chicken.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Why do you have a rubber chicken?

RILEY

Why wouldn't I?

MAUREEN

Okay, you're weird. But I'm going to check on y'all later, so I better actually see some progress.

Maureen walks away, throwing the rubber chicken into a trashcan.

EXT. SERENITY HIGH, QUAD - DAY

Tatum stands with a few of the football jocks, tossing a football between them as they talk.

JOCK DUDE

So Coach Clarke wants us to do this new play--

TATUM

--The Disco Blitz?

OTHER JOCK DUDE

Yeah, I think it's crazy, cause I gotta pass the ball to Emerson and then pass it to Hamilton! He blocks Preston High's QB. And from the Bing Zing Ba! Touchdown and *ladies* all night long!

The two jocks high five. Tatum laughs as he catches the eye of CAL, sitting under a tree with CHRISTY and MISTY.

TATUM

Hey guys, I'll be right back.

His two friends just wave him off and continue talking about girls and touchdowns. Tatum approaches Cal and the two girls.

TATUM (CONT'D)

Hey guys, what are you up too?

CHRISTY

Oh, I'm showing Misty how to braid her hair while Cal is, I think ignoring us? But we still like him.

MISTY

Yeah, we're so like becoming like friends or maybe sisters! Oh my god can Cal be considered a sister?!

CHRISTY

That would be totes amaze!

Cal just looks up at Tatum, his eyes pleading to be freed from the two girls and the endless hair braiding.

TATUM

That sounds *really* great guys, but can I borrow Cal for like ten minutes? I need him to help me with something in the locker room.

Cal's faces perks up and he jumps up.

CAL
 Yeah, I gotta help you with--
 (beat)
 --a project

CHRISTY
 A project?

TATUM
 Yeah! You know?

MISTY
 I don't think we do--

TATUM
 Sorry gotta go!

Cal snickers a little bit before Tatum pulls him away. Christy and Misty look at each other in confusion.

CHRISTY
 What is it with American Boys?

MISTY
 I don't know... It's a mystery.

Christy then returns to braiding Misty's hair. She then pulls out a feather from Misty's hair, a confused look on her face.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, BOYS LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tatum and Cal come running in, instantly they attach their lips together. Tatum then pulls back, almost out of breath.

TATUM
 You know, you could help me with a few *projects* right now.

CAL
 I thought this was just a distraction before our date tonight?

TATUM
 We're not dating.

Tatum leans in going to kiss Cal, but Cal stops him. Tatum stumbles back a bit, shocked that Cal stopped the kiss.

CAL
 What do you mean? Do you see this as just another hook up?

TATUM

I see *everything* as a hook up.

Cal then pushes Tatum back, grabbing his bag as he looks at Tatum.

CAL

So that's all I am to you? Another name in your black book?

TATUM

It's more like a black library but, you're not. You're different.

CAL

So then what am I?

Tatum is silent. His eyes darting down to his shoes as they kick at the ground.

CAL (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

(beat)

When you're ready, you call me. But I'm not going to be with someone who just plays around. I actually want someone to care about.

Cal leaves the locker room. Tatum groans and punches a locker. But he then brings his hand back, almost screaming in pain.

TATUM TALKING HEAD

TATUM

What?! Yes, I have commitment issues. Why would I want to be tied down to just one person. What's wrong with having like one main and then one on the side?

(beat)

I don't think like normal people alright?

INT. SERENITY HIGH, DRAMA CLOSET - DAY

Will shuffles through some old play binder. There is a loud BANG! He screams like a little girl and turns around, seeing Riley, a fallen prop. Riley then walks in, smirking.

RILEY

Well, look at you. All alone and screaming like puberty hasn't even hit you yet.

WILL

Riley, can we not do this?

RILEY

Oh we're doing this.

(beat)

Have you talked to Hayley?

WILL

Why do you care?

RILEY

Because I actually consider her a "*friend*". Something I *never* thought I would say.

WILL

Look, I really screwed up. I *really* like her.

RILEY

Then tell her that? Don't let Katerina run your life, Will.

WILL

Riley, do you think I want that?

RILEY

Well you like when someone bosses you around. Makes me concerned for your future girlfriends, but aside from that --

(beat)

-- When you were with Hayley, you actually smiled.

Will sighs and looks at his sister, setting the play binders down.

WILL

So how do you suggest I fix it then?

RILEY

Easy. In the play, its about a boy and a girl.

(beat)

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)

And to my knowledge, you are a boy,
and she is a girl. So, you two be
my leads.

WILL

Woah! Who said I would be acting?
I can't do that!

RILEY

Yes you can. You act like you're
paying attention in class when in
reality, you're just thinking about
boobs.

Will blushes, knowing that it is 100% true. Riley then grabs
his shoulders.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Just do this. And who knows?
Maybe you guys can finally take it
to the next step, like actual human
contact? Like holding hands, or
even hugging!

WILL

Why do you care so much what
happens to Hayley and I?

RILEY

Because, even though you annoy me
to high heaven, and I *really* wish I
was an only child?

(beat)

I do want you to be happy. I am
still against you being in Drama,
but I joined so I would be happy.
And if this makes you happy, then
so be it.

Will gives his puppy dog smile and is about to lean down to
hug his sister, but she pushes him back.

RILEY (CONT'D)

That wasn't a hug me at the end
speech. Save it for a rainy day.

WILL

I hate you.

RILEY

I hate you too.

Riley smiles then grabs the white board, wheeling it out of
the closet.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

The Drama Kids are sat around the room. Hayley walks in with Fiona, both of them engaged in a deep conversation.

Riley and Will exit from backstage. Hayley and Will make eye contact. Just as Will raises his hand in a wave, Hayley ducks behind Fiona.

FIONA
Okay!? What now?!

HAYLEY
(whispering)
Will is here.

FIONA
This is Drama Club. You know the thing we all do together?

HAYLEY
I know, but at the same time I didn't expect to see him here.

FIONA
Can you please just cut the *Hide and Seek* games and talk to him?

HAYLEY
No! I'm not talking to him. He made out with Katerina, he has to come to me. So that I can stomp on his foot and walk away.

FIONA
How nice of you.

HAYLEY
Look, he's a great guy. But I'm not going to let some jock, just lead me on and make me like him. And I don't want my heart broken, it's the one thing I want to avoid.

The girls then take their seats. Will sits down far away from the rest of the group. Riley starts writing on the board, the name of the play "FAITHFULLY". She turns and addresses the group.

RILEY
Guess who is running the show today, kiddies.

DANNY

Oh crap.

Off everyone's sighs of disappointment, we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

The Drama Kids are now scattered across the stage, papers all around them as they study the script intently. Riley stands in front of the white board, as a few occasionally look up when she speaks.

RILEY

So we have *Boy 1* and *Girl 1* meet at a bar?

Jennifer raises her hand.

JENNIFER

What if they meet in a club?

LIV

Oh yeah! Like I could totally come up with a cool beat for that scene to play in the background.

RILEY

A club is too generic.

JENNIFER

A Bar is so generic.

RILEY

Do you even know what that means?

Jennifer then sits back, slumping against the wall.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Thought so.

(beat)

But we need too--

HAYLEY

-- How come they don't have names?

RILEY

(turning to Hayley)

What?

HAYLEY

How come they don't have names? I mean, to know your characters you have to name them right?

RILEY

Yeah, but it's not my main concern.
We have to make sure that we're
going to beat every other High
School.

Hayley nods and stands up, going to the board and shuffling
around a few things.

HAYLEY

Maybe a pretty name for the girl?
And a really nice one for the boy.
(thinking)
How about, Lyla? Lyla and --

WILL

--Scott.

Hayley doesn't respond. Everyone senses the tension,
creating an awkward silence between all of them.

WILL (CONT'D)

I just think, that's a good name
for... You know... The guy.

Hayley sighs and looks down. Noticing, Danny clears his
throat and looks at the group. Trying to get everyone to
agree.

DANNY

I like it?

As murmurs of agreement erupt from the Drama Kids, Hayley
sighs and then reluctantly writes down "SCOTT" on the board.

HAYLEY

I'm going to go and... take a
break.

Hayley sets the marker down, walking towards backstage.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

As Hayley walks by all a few broken sets. THE BARBIE DOLLS
stand behind the sets, watching on. Katerina smiles to
herself before turning back to her girls.

KATERINA

This is perfect, Hayley is falling
apart.

NELLIE

You've truly outdone yourself this time.

KATERINA

I'll take all the credit once we get her to quit the Drama Club.

Izzy sits on an old set, digging through some potato chips. She stuffs some chips in her mouth. The loud crunch causing Nellie and Katerina to turn.

IZZY

(mouthful)

Why would we want her to do that? Doesn't she like? *Like* the Drama Club? Or something weird like that?

KATERINA

Stop eating, you're going to get a muffin top. I can't have my girls looks like the Pillsbury dough boy.

(beat)

But I don't just want Hayley to be upset, I want to ruin her.

NELLIE

Because she made us all fall into a pig pen?

KATERINA

There's more to Hayley and I that gives my own reasons for wanting to destroy her. And on the other hand, those Drama freaks are becoming more popular.

(beat)

At my party, Christy and Misty made out with guys. Guys like way out of their league.

NELLIE

The status quo of High School is falling apart.

KATERINA

And we gotta get things back where they belong.

IZZY

Like *High School Musical!*

Izzy then starts to hum "STATUS QUO" from High School Musical. Both Nellie and Katerina turn back and look at her.

IZZY (CONT'D)

What? It's a good song.

Nellie rolls her eyes and turns to Katerina.

NELLIE

Have you talked to Vincent?

KATERINA

I really don't see why that's important.

NELLIE

Well, you guys are kind of together. Right?

KATERINA

I don't see him as anything more than a one night stand that I will regret. I've moved on and want my William back.

Katerina sighs and walks off with a flip of her hair. Nellie and Izzy following after her.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, TEACHERS LOUNGE - DAY

Charlie stands at the fridge, getting all of his things out. Maureen then walks into the room.

MAUREEN

Oh my god, *finally*. We don't have to worry about being caught.

Charlie is caught off guard just as Maureen approaches him, kissing him on the lips. Charlie then pulls back.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

What? Is it the onions I had for lunch? I know, it's a turn off but once we get back to my place, I'll brush my teeth.

CHARLIE

No it's not that. *We're not alone.*

Maureen freezes, her eyes glancing over to the table where Rose is sitting. Rose's face has anger written all over it.

MAUREEN
It's a project, for my--

ROSE
-- My office! Now!

Maureen's eyes widen as she and Charlie look at each other.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Rose paces back and forth between her desk as Charlie and Maureen sit in front of it. Nervousness in their eyes.

ROSE
In my twenty years of working in the public school system, I have never encountered something like this.

She turns and looks at the couple.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Do you have anything to say for yourselves?

MAUREEN
I won't happen again?

ROSE
Bull.

CHARLIE
Look, Ms. Johnson, this is common. People who work together tend to, you know, get together.

ROSE
This is not an Office, Mr. Clarke. It is a High School. Where we are teaching young, impressionable minds! What would you think the students would do if they saw two of their teachers, hooking up in the janitors closet.

MAUREEN
Oh we haven't done that yet.

Rose's eyes are shooting daggers and Maureen turns bright red from embarrassment as is Charlie. Rose looks down and sits back into her chair.

ROSE
How long have these, shenanigans
been happening?

MAUREEN
For about a couple of weeks.

Rose places her head into her hands, sighing loudly. She then looks back up.

ROSE
You're not in any trouble.

MAUREEN
(confused)
We're not in trouble? I was
expecting to be fired and never be
able to work at a High School ever
again.

ROSE
You're not breaking any rules,
Maureen. You're technically not a
teacher, you're a substitute and a
very persistent Drama Director.

MAUREEN
So does that mean--?

ROSE
--You are off the hook.
(beat)
But if this happens again in
school, and is caught by a member
of the PTA? I don't know what I
would be able to handle. But for
now? Just be careful.

Maureen and Charlie nod, Charlie grabbing Maureen's hand. Maureen smiles and looks at him.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, DRAMA CLOSET - DAY

Hayley sits on top of an old chest, scrolling through her phone. Danny then knocks on the door, poking his head in.

DANNY
You want to talk 'bout it?

HAYLEY
There isn't anything to talk about

DANNY

Oh come on, there's always something to talk about with you.

HAYLEY

Not this time.

She sets her phone down, bringing her legs up to her chest. Danny goes and sits next to her.

DANNY

I bet it's about Will.

HAYLEY

What makes you think it's about Will?

DANNY

Because right after he talked, you walked right out. It's really becoming a thing with you?

HAYLEY

It's what I do. I walk away. I avoid.

DANNY

And is that good?

HAYLEY

Since when did you become a therapist?

DANNY

Since that what my Mom wants.

HAYLEY

Which one?

DANNY

The Professor.

Hayley nods in agreement and looks at Danny.

HAYLEY

So, you and Riley. I'm surprised your lips aren't even bruised.

DANNY

Can you not change the subject?

HAYLEY

Hey, avoiding is my special talent, remember?

DANNY

Can you just, talk to Will?

HAYLEY

I don't think I should.

(beat)

I'm not mad that he made out with Katerina. I'm mad at the fact it happened right after he told me that he liked me.

DANNY

That does give you the right to get pissed off.

HAYLEY

But at the same time, I feel like he still has feelings for her.

(beat)

You know kinda how in an old teen Drama? The dorky girl falls in love with the Quarterback, and her best guy friend is all like *"Hey, I like you but I'm not good enough for you"*.

Danny wraps his arm around Hayley in comfort.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm the best guy friend. Will is the dorky girl. And Katerina is the Quarterback. The Quarterback always gets the touchdown.

DANNY

Did you just make a football reference?

HAYLEY

Don't judge me, I still don't know what a first down is.

(beat)

But, I don't think I'm good enough, ya know?

DANNY

No. I don't know. Come on Hayley, you're kick ass! You have a viral video, and while it may have sucked, it brought you here.

HAYLEY

To the Drama Closet and a great way of repressing things?

DANNY

To the path to finding who you are.
(beat)
Who cares if Will still likes
Katerina? He's missing out on you.
But I'm not the one to tell you
what to do. Only you can do that.

Hayley rests her head on Danny's shoulder, as he holds her in comfort.

HAYLEY

I hate when you're right.

DANNY

It's a rare occurrence isn't it?

Hayley and Danny then begin laughing. Danny then stand up.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on we should go back before
Riley tries to kill us

HAYLEY

I think you're in her safe zone.

DANNY

Well, it's a damn good thing I'm
cute right?

HAYLEY

Cocky much?

Danny chuckles again and the two EXIT the closet.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Cal stands on the stage, writing down on the board a few of his own ideas. Tatum comes up from behind him.

TATUM
Can we talk?

CAL
There's nothing to talk about Tate.

TATUM
Yes there is. We both know you like me.

CAL
And do you like me?

TATUM
Yeah, of course I do.

CAL
Beyond just a hookup?

Tatum doesn't answer. Cal sighs and starts to walk away. Tatum goes to follow after him but Cal goes off stage. IVY comes up next to Tatum.

IVY
Trouble in paradise?

TATUM
I guess you could say that.

IVY
This reminds me of a problem we had at my old school.

Everyone groans loudly

IVY (CONT'D)
I am 100 percent a supporter for LGBT rights. I ran the GSA at my old school. But from what I can tell, the two of you have a classic *Will they or Won't They* problem.

TATUM

What is that?

IVY

Will They, Wont They? Oh it's a classic writing device I use for my short stories.

(beat)

You both like each other, obvs. But at the same time, you're both unsure of what you want. Cal wants romance and a nice boyfriend. While you, want more than just one boyfriend.

TATUM

So what do I do?

IVY

That's all up to you, pal.

Ivy pats him on the back and walks away. Tatum sighs and then just leaves the stage area.

JUMP CUT TO:

Riley sits in one of the seats on her laptop, typing away. Danny comes and sits next to her, his arm going right behind her.

DANNY

So, I talked to Hayley.

RILEY

Perfect. And are they talking?

DANNY

Well --

RILEY

(angry)

-- What did you do?

DANNY

I kind of told her to do what she wanted to do.

Riley then shuts her laptop, her eyes glaring over at Danny.

RILEY

You were supposed to get her to talk to Will.

DANNY
 Maybe she will, talk to Will.
 (laughing)
 That's funny.

RILEY
 You're so immature.
 (beat)
 We want them together because I am
 sick and tired of both of them
 being mopey. And I need the two of
 them to be my leads.

DANNY
 I'm sure it will be fine.

Hayley comes out from backstage, talking to Jennifer. Her eyes glance over to Will. But she ducks her head, avoiding him *again*. Riley looks at Danny in anger.

RILEY
 Perfect! There she goes, avoiding
 him, yet again!

DANNY
 I'm sure it'll all be fine.

RILEY
 Fix it. *Now*.

Riley gives him a small peck and walks towards the back of the room. Maureen comes in, a smile plastered on her face..

MAUREEN
 Riley? How's everything going?

RILEY
 If I knew, I would tell you.

MAUREEN
 What do you mean?

RILEY
 Well, I don't know how you put up
 with all of these kids.

MAUREEN
 It's complicated but I know a good
 Gin and Tonic can help calm all
 those nerves.

RILEY
 I feel you.

MAUREEN

You're fifteen. You shouldn't be drinking.

RILEY

Blame television for that one.

(beat)

But the play should be done by the end of the day.

MAUREEN

You finally got the story right?

RILEY

Yup! Hayley and Will came up with the names of the two mains, and I want them to be my leads.

MAUREEN

When you joined Drama, I thought you wanted to be the lead?

RILEY

I did. But times changed. I'm trying to push them together because clearly they are meant to be.

Maureen looks at Riley, shock in her eyes.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What? Is it a bad thing that I consider Hayley a friend and want her to be happy?

MAUREEN

No it's good. It's called character development.

RILEY

Oh don't get all Drama Teacher on me.

MAUREEN

I already did.

Maureen walks towards the stage.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Alright! Drama Kiddie Cones! We have to figure this out. "Faithfully" is the first play, in Serenity Drama Club history, written by the students.

Riley coughs.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Or, Riley.

(beat)

But it was a collaborative effort.
Now! We must start casting, and I
know the two perfect people for it!

(beat)

Drum roll *please!*

All the Drama kids start doing a drum roll on whatever surface they could find. Once they stop. Hayley takes a drink of water and--

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Hayley and Will!

Hayley SPITS out her water, all over her sister.

JENNIFER

Oh my god! My iPhone!

Jennifer runs off stage, screaming about her phone. Hayley looks around, everyone's eyes on her and Will.

HAYLEY

Oops?

Will sighs and looks at Riley, anger in his eyes. Riley shrugs, a proud smirk on her face.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY (LATER)

The Drama Kids begin exiting the Drama Club meeting, saying their goodbyes. Riley exits with Danny. Rushing out, Will catches up with his sister.

WILL

Hey Danny, you mind if I steal my
sister for a minute?

DANNY

Yeah, sure man.

He gives Riley a goodbye kiss and walks off.

WILL

What the hell, Sis? I told you I
was going to talk to her on my own.

RILEY

Well, you weren't doing good enough. You need to get talking to her.

WILL

What if I don't want to get talking to her.

RILEY

Earlier you said you did!

WILL

That was before I saw how much she didn't want to talk to me.

(beat)

The only good thing Mom taught me was "No is No"

RILEY

She also taught us not to play with our food, and clearly my food wars with my broccoli and carrots is iconic.

(beat)

But don't you want to be with her?

WILL

Yes.

RILEY

And do you like her?

WILL

Yes!

RILEY

So then talk to her!

WILL

I can't!

Riley grunts out in frustration.

RILEY

God! Is your brain that small?

WILL

Riley, it's complicated.

RILEY

So is letters in Math.

(beat)

Just talk to her, alright?

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)

Please for the love of god, I can't have my two leads fighting with each other.

Hayley exits the Auditorium, talking with her sister. Riley then walks over, grabbing Hayley.

HAYLEY

What are you doing?!

RILEY

Pushing you two to talk!

Riley grabs Will. She then opens the JANITORS CLOSET and shoves the two of them in.

HAYLEY (O.S.)

Riley come on this isn't funny!

RILEY

It's not supposed to be. You're both staying in there until you talk!

WILL (O.S.)

Seriously! Come on, I gotta get to practice.

RILEY

I don't care! You two are talking.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, JANITORS CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Hayley and Will stand awkwardly close to each other. Will keeping his hands to his sides. Hayley looks up at him once, quickly pointing her eyes down.

WILL

Look, Hayley --

HAYLEY

-- I know what you're going to say. We have to talk.

WILL

I think that's why we're in here.

Hayley sighs and leans back against a wall, leaving some room for the two of them.

HAYLEY

Do you still have feelings for her?

WILL

Who?

HAYLEY

Katerina?

(beat)

I mean, I wouldn't blame you if you did. She's hot and can kill a man with a flip of her hair.

WILL

I don't.

HAYLEY

Then why did you kiss her right after you said you liked me?

WILL

Hayley --

HAYLEY

Will, I just need to know. Stop making this complicated.

WILL

She kissed me. And I just I don't know, maybe it was the beer and I just kissed back.

Hayley just looks down, sighing a bit.

WILL (CONT'D)

So you see it wasn't my fault.

HAYLEY

I'm not blaming you.

WILL

It just seems like it Hayley.

HAYLEY

Will, listen.

(beat)

I like you. And you like me. But ever since you and I have admitted to it, it's like the universe doesn't want us to happen. We're just, moving too fast.

Will looks down, kicking his feet a bit.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

We can still be friends. But right now, I think being in a relationship would be too much for me.

(beat)

We're both trying to figure out who we are, Will. And as much as I would like to go on that journey with you, I just can't do that because of all the baggage it comes with.

WILL

Is this about Katerina? She won't get between us.

HAYLEY

Are you sure of that? Will, it's Katerina. She was your first, everything. And I feel like, I won't rank up to her. I'll always feel second best.

WILL

You're not Katerina.

HAYLEY

You're right. I'm not.

She then turns and opens the door, walking out.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hayley walks out of the closet, walking down the hall as she wipes her eyes clean of any tears.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

I said I would find love. I said I would fall in love. I would find the boy, who would be my biggest mistake.

(beat)

But I think I just made the biggest mistake. I let him go. All because I'm not ready to let someone love me.

Hayley then walks out the door and on that we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The door from backstage opens and in walks the Barbie Dolls. They sneak across the stage.

KATERINA

Alright, so if we ruin some of their sets, then they won't be able to use them at all.

(beat)

And then they won't win that festival thing and then we're back on top!

NELLIE

Katerina, you're seriously an icon.

KATERINA

Yes, I try.

She then turns to Izzy.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

Did you bring the paint?

IZZY

Yes of course(s) I did. What am I stupid or something?

KATERINA

That's the pot calling the kettle black?

IZZY

I got it!

She pulls out a single, tiny, paint brush, and a small thing of paint.

KATERINA

What the hell is that?

IZZY

The paint? You know, we're painting.

KATERINA

I meant like a can of it! Not
freaking travel sized!

(beat)

What kind of damage can we do with
this?!

IZZY

You know we can draw really thin
lines, and those lines can really
mess up your day.

KATERINA

I swear, your looks are the only
thing that get you by.

IZZY

Yeah, that's what my Mom said after
I stuffed my bra with her Jalapeno'
Poppers and they like, popped.

Nellie results to just banging her head on the wall as
Katerina watches Izzy with a dumbfounded look.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE