

101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x09: Keep Your Enemies Closer

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 (Credit Only)
with
Chris Pratt as Charlie Clarke
and
Mamrie Hart as Maureen Lynwood

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

Kelly Clarkson as Veronica Wellington

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
Tristin Mays as Connie Mitt
Arden Cho as Nellie Yang
Victoria Justice as Willow Raddington
Daniel Radcliffe as Erik Denver

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

The Drama Kids are sprawled out on the stage, scripts in piles and snacks all around. RILEY lays against DANNY, scribbling down on his jeans.

RILEY

We have one week before we perform this for our parents. And we still don't know how we're going to end this.

WILL

Yeah, it ends with my character getting hit by a car.

RILEY

It's a fantasy of mine.

HAYLEY sighs and grabs the script, reading through the ending. She then sighs and turns to Riley.

HAYLEY

Yeah, I don't think killing Will's character is a good idea. What if they just run off into the sunset together?

RILEY

Because that is unrealistic.

HAYLEY

It's also kind of dark.

RILEY

It's my ending and I'm sticking to it.

JENNIFER raises her hand high. Riley doesn't look up, continuing to doodle on Danny's jeans.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Is this about the ending?

JENNIFER

No.

RILEY
Is it about how you want Starbucks?

JENNIFER
(defeated)
Yeah.

RILEY
Go stand in the corner.

Jennifer stands up and stands in the corner, a loud sigh coming from her. Riley then grabs the script and looks at the ending.

RILEY (CONT'D)
You're right. It sucks.

She throws the script down and leans back against Danny.

DANNY
It doesn't suck that much. You just have to rework it.

FIONA
Danny is right. I mean we don't have to hit him with a car!

WILL
Yeah!

FIONA
We could hit him with a train.

WILL
That's not any better.

RILEY
We could kill Hayley.

Hayley looks up, fear in her eyes.

HAYLEY
In the play?

RILEY
(smirking)
What do you think?

Hayley's eyes widen in fear and off that we -- .

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH, MAIN OFFICE - DAY

MAUREEN stands at the crowded mailboxes, sorting through her mail. As she sorts through, she pulls out a beautiful white envelope with her name written in gold calligraphy. Maureen's eyes grow wide.

MAUREEN (PRE-LAP)

There is only one person I know who uses golden calligraphy.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN

My old comrade and now enemy, Veronica Wellington. We were best friends for years. We did Drama Club together and then moved to New York to pursue our dreams of making it big.

(beat)

As you can see. I didn't. She did. We were both up for a part in Broadway show for *Full House the Musical*. She got DJ Tanner. I still haven't forgiven her.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

Hayley, Fiona, and CAL sit at the desks, flipping through their tests. Cal leans over to Fiona.

CAL

What did you get for number three?

FIONA

I'm not telling. I'm not taking you down with me like the Prime Minister did when he wanted to turn the Coral Reefs into Hotels and a Macca's.

HAYLEY

Will you two be quiet? I want to pass this.

CAL

Easy for you to say, you're almost done.

HAYLEY

Nellie always finishes first.

The trio looks off to the side, seeing NELLIE playing solitaire with herself.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Seriously? How the hell does she do that? It's like she's perfect and smart. She's beautiful. God I'm so confused about everything.

FIONA

Don't worry. I'm confused right now. Why does this problem have letters in it?

The door then bursts open, Maureen standing there panting from running.

HAYLEY

Oh my god.

MAUREEN

(out of breath)

Mrs. Penny, I have to excuse Cal, Fiona and Hayley for an emergency.

FIONA

What kind of emergency?

MAUREEN

I -- Uh -- Christy and Misty are on fire.

The trio stands up and follows Maureen out of the classroom.

HAYLEY

How did they do that again?

They exit and everyone in the class watches on in confusion.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, AUDITORIUM - DAY

All of the kids file into the room. They look at each other, confused of what's going on. CHRISTY sits on the stage, swinging her legs.

CHRISTY

Does someone want to explain why we are here?

IVY

Maureen told me that our Grandmother was run over *Old People on Wheels*.

JENNIFER

Isn't that a Motorcycle Gang?

TATUM

She told me she found me a rare picture of Chris Evans. And he didn't have a shirt on.

WILL

Well, she told me that she had the answers to all the tests for the rest of the year.

LIV

Same!

MISTY

(perky)

I'm just really happy to be here!

Hayley, Cal, Fiona and Maureen follow into the room.

MAUREEN

Thank you all for coming so quickly.

RILEY

Like you gave us a choice.

MAUREEN

We have entered *Def-Con 5*.

(beat)

We are being attacked.

HAYLEY

By who?

MAUREEN

Veronica Wellington and the Preston High Academy for the Arts. One of our competitions for Drama Fest.

RILEY

Oh my god. Veronica Wellington?
The Veronica Wellington?

MAUREEN

Don't get too excited. She's a bitch.

RILEY

Yeah well so am I. I love a woman who isn't afraid to be a bitch.

CONNIE walks into the room, crossing her arms across her chest.

CONNIE

Oh are we talking about me?

MAUREEN

Not now, Bad Girl Number 2.

(beat)

Veronica Wellington and I used to be friends. She has invited us to their performance of "*One Tree Hill: The Brooke Davis Story*"

LIV

(reminiscent)

Oh my god, I loved that show.

HAYLEY

So we're going to go right? If we're going to be against them, we have to see what makes them better than us, right?

MAUREEN

Hayley, you beautiful Quail on the plate of life, you're too naive.

(beat)

This is a plan to rub it in my face that her Drama Club is more successful than mine.

RILEY

Then we should go and prove them wrong! We're awesome.

(beat)

Kind of. We're still losers.

Maureen sighs a little bit and looks at the kids.

MAUREEN

Okay, we'll go but I need you all to finish that ending before we can even go. We got to do more than do *Kill Will Volume Two*.

WILL

What is it with everyone just wanting to kill me off?

HAYLEY

Don't take it personal.

WILL

I kind of am.

All the kids remove their bags. Danny looks at all of them, confusion across his face.

DANNY

Don't we have to go back to class?

Everyone looks at each other and they just shrug, going to work. Connie grabs Riley and holds her back.

CONNIE

This other school? We hate them right?

RILEY

Maureen hates them. I hate puppies and small children that look like *Dora the Explorer*.

CONNIE

Shouldn't we be pulling a prank on them then? Or ruining their lives via social media?

RILEY

I thought you couldn't risk pulling anymore pranks?

CONNIE

Pranks are what made me what I am today. And you should be smart enough to realize that these *rich snobs* at Preston need to have a water balloon thrown at them.

RILEY

Let me guess? Filled with pee?

CONNIE

I never said what type of pee.

RILEY

Fine I'm in. But only if they deserve it.

CONNIE
God, you've gone soft.

RILEY
Not soft. Just... practical.

Connie rolls her eyes and walks back to the booth with Cal. She then puts her foot out a bit and trips him. Cal falls flat on his face.

INT. SERENITY HIGH, BACKSTAGE - DAY

Hayley stands reading through her script. She softly speaks to herself, going over her lines to herself to make sure it's perfect. WILL comes up behind her.

HAYLEY
(to herself : as Lyla)
Scott, I don't love you for your money. Or the money that you lost. I love you for the man you became.

WILL
Practicing with yourself, huh?.

Hayley jumps and turns to him. Her eyes bulging out of her eyes in shock.

HAYLEY
(awkwardly)
Oh, yeah. I was just trying to think of a cool way to end it. You know? Besides you getting hit by a cardboard car.

WILL
I'm still *really* against that.

HAYLEY
Not all love stories have a happy ending.

WILL
Oh yeah? Name one?

HAYLEY
Romeo and Juliet.

Will stands there, proven wrong.

WILL
Well, that was a play.

HAYLEY

You're really not helping your cause.

(beat)

Sorry to tell you this, Will Hamilton. You're character is dead.

WILL

(shocked)

How long have I been dead?

Hayley and Will laugh. Hayley's hand then rests on his shoulder. He looks at her hand they both calm their laughter.

HAYLEY

Do you think this is working? Us being friends? Because I want to make sure our chemistry for the play is working. Do you think it's working?

WILL

I think it is.

(beat)

How about later tonight, we meet up at *Rhythm Diner*. And we go over our lines and stuff over some cheese-steaks?

HAYLEY

Oh *yeah*, totally. That would be, *gre-awesome*. I tried to combine great and awesome.

(beat)

I'm just gonna, go.

Hayley walks away, giggling like a little school girl. She tries to walk through the curtains, but she can't find the way out.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

This would be an easy exit if the curtains were open.

WILL

I think if you just --

HAYLEY

-- I got it!

Will sighs and continues to watch Hayley struggle with the opening the curtains. She finally finds it and walks OFF.

WILL TALKING HEAD

WILL

I seriously don't get what is it with me and Hayley. On the one hand we're friends and on the other hand, it's like she really wants to make out with me. And I *really* want to make out with her.

(beat)

I think that maybe, just maybe, we're finally going to get together.

RILEY (O.S.)

Oh thank god. I can't take the annoying monologues anymore!

WILL

Nice to know you support me sis!

RILEY (O.S.)

(cheer-y)

Burn in hell!

Off Will's defeated sigh, we --

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. PRESTON HIGH, MAIN LOBBY - DAY

The Serenity High Drama club enters the elegant main lobby. The white pillar columns accenting the white marble floors.

All the kids take a look around, dumbfounded by the fancy. Fiona runs over to the center fountain. Her jaw to the floor.

FIONA

They have a fountain in their lobby?! Is this Disney World?!

MAUREEN

Kids, please we need to act *respectable*.

TATUM

I'll respect them once they give me some of that free cheese.

Everyone looks over to where two, very fancy dressed students stand holding trays of cheese. The Drama Kids mouths water.

HAYLEY

(in awe)

Oh my god, this is like a *magical* High School.

MAUREEN

(scoffing)

Guys, please. This is all stupid.

IVY

This reminds me of my old school. But at Westfield they had Butlers with caviar and crackers from China.

LIV

Oh my god, you ate the richest thing to eat in the whole world?

(beat)

Mad respect for you Red.

The two girls fist bump, making fake explosion noises as they break apart.

MAUREEN

My little dolphins?! Can we please focus on the matter at hand? We are here facing the biggest competition for Drama Fest.

VERONICA (O.S.)

It's not much of a competition when you've won it for --
(singing)
-- *the last five years.*

Maureen tenses and turns around. Standing behind her, a beautiful woman with curled blonde hair. Everything on her, is perfect. This is VERONICA WELLINGTON.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

But, I don't like to toot my own horn but --

Veronica then harmonizes perfectly, all the Drama Kids watching in awe. Veronica then straightens herself out and clears her throat.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Preston High Academy
For the Arts.
(beat)
Please feel free to help yourself to some of the cheese we recently acquired on our trip to Paris.

RILEY

Texas?

VERONICA

No.
(singing)
France.

RILEY

(awe-struck)
Oh my god, that's so fancy.

All the kids run over to the students holding cheese. Maureen glares Veronica down.

VERONICA

Maureen. It's so great to see you again. When was it I saw you last? Oh that's right.
(singing)
I stole the role of the century from you.

Maureen's eyes tighten into a glare as Veronica finishes her singing.

MAUREEN

You didn't *steal* the role... I just turned it down. I wanted to be Stephanie Tanner anyway. And in the words of the iconic character...

(beat)

How rude.

VERONICA

Oh, Mo. You know that DJ was always your idol growing up. But I got it and--

(singing)

-- *won three Tony's.*

(beat)

What have you accomplished?

MAUREEN

I ate at Tony's Pizzeria and ate the most cheese pizza. He gave me an award he calls "the Cheesy Tony". So I do have a Tony, thank you *very much.*

VERONICA

Oh that's so --

(beat)

-- good? I don't know how to compliment you on this one. I feel like whenever I have an accomplishment, you fail, so much harder.

Veronica does a snorty, fancy laugh. Maureen's face in complete disgust, as the Drama Kids are still in awe that is the awesome-ness.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Now students, please find your way to the Blackbox theater where you will find my beautiful and very talented students.

The Drama Kids begin their trek down the hall. Riley leans over towards Connie.

RILEY

You got the goods ready?

CONNIE

They're in my purse and filled with
very warm tap water.

Riley and Connie share a smirk.

Back to Maureen and Veronica, Veronica turns on her heels and
tilts her heads slightly to the side.

VERONICA

Would you care to join me in my
Auditorium.

MAUREEN

(mocking)

*Would you care to join me in my
Auditorium --*

(beat)

-- Oh just show me how much better
you are.

Veronica smirks and then begins to walk. Maureen trudges
behind her.

INT. PRESTON HIGH, BLACKBOX THEATER - DAY

The Drama Kids ENTER. All the walls painted black, on the
small raised stage is a large group of students.

In the front, a girl turns around, eyes smoky black and hair
messy but elegant all at once. This is WILLOW RADDINGTON,
(16).

WILLOW

Oh lookie at what we have here.
The Serenity High Drama Club.

All the kids behind her applause but she instantly raises her
hand, signaling them to stop. Hayley leans over to Riley.

HAYLEY

Where are we?

RILEY

I think we're in hell.

Willow walks off the small stage, a small group following
behind her.

WILLOW

My name is Willow Raddington. The
Fifth.

CONNIE
 (snarky)
 There's five of you?

WILLOW
 No. I added the Fifth on just so I
 could sound sophisticated in this
 low junk town.

Liv turns towards Ivy, both of them in a hushed whisper.

LIV
 Maybe I should do that?

IVY
 You *so* should.

Willow now starts to walk slow, towards them.

WILLOW
 What brings you, *peasants* here?

Connie reaches into her bag, about to pull the water balloons out. But Riley stops her.

RILEY
 We're here to scope out the
 competition. See what you're all
 about?

A boy comes up from behind Willow, his hair gelled back, shirt open showing off his under shirt. Meet ERICK DENVER.

ERICK
 There really isn't much
 competition. We've won Drama
 Festival the past five years.

CAL
 And that makes you guys the hottest
 Drama Club in the state?

WILLOW
 Try the country? We've been
 featured on *MASKS*.

HAYLEY
 (curious)
 What's that?

Willow and Erik begin laughing, snobby and snorty.

WILLOW
(laughing)
Oh my god. That is so cute! They
don't know what *MASKS* is.

HAYLEY
How is that cute?

WILLOW
Because you're such a loser.

Hayley tilts her head in confusion. Riley continues to hold
Connie back.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
MASKS is a magazine created by the
National Drama Guild that reviews
everything Drama Club related. All
from High School to the
Kindergarten productions of "*Snow
White and the Seven Dwarfs*".
(beat)
We've been featured twenty times.
And that's not including our
performance for the Kardashians.

MISTY
You've performed for the
Kardashians?

ERICK
And much more. Have you heard of
Kate Middleton and Prince William?

CHRISTY
(raising her hand)
Oh I have!

Everyone turns and looks at Christy as she just nods
frantically in excitement. But when she notices everyone
looking at her she calms down.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
Because they're the --- Never mind.

Willow sighs again and turns her attention again back to the
other Drama Kids.

WILLOW
Anyways! We are so happy y'all are
here.

ERICK

We love helping those who are needy. And lets be real, you dorks will never amount to anything.

WILLOW

I mean, you're just some poor hicks coming to see us.

Willow then turns to Hayley, smirking widely at the smaller girl.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

(snotty)

Also, do you want me to get you some Milk? I feel as if you would like that considering how talentless you are. Much like the freaks you brought with you? You're nothing compared to us. You're freaks of nature.

Hayley's eyes widen and she ducks her head down. Connie's face grows angry as everyone looks offended at their words. Riley then lets go of Connie's arm.

RILEY

Give 'em hell.

CONNIE

With pleasure.

Connie grabs two water balloons and throws them at the Preston kids. The Preston kids scream as the Drama kids, cheer Connie on. Willow screams bloody murder.

WILLOW

(yelling)

You crazy peasants! You just ruined my eyeliner! It was on point!

Veronica and Maureen walk into the mess, seeing the kids yelling at each other. Veronica then begins singing the Highest note she can. Everyone in the room covers their ears.

The room goes silent and everyone looks at her. Veronica straightens herself out and walks over to Willow and begins comforting her.

VERONICA

My beautiful sunflower, go wash
yourself off from the tap water and
go rinse off with some Fiji Water.

Willow walks away, whining to her girls as they support her.
Veronica turns to Maureen, sighing in disappointment.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Is this how your pupils act? Like
Tom Cruise on Oprah?

CONNIE

They were insulting us.

HAYLEY

Maureen, you have to believe us.

MAUREEN

I do Hayley but --

VERONICA

-- You let them call you by your
first name? Maureen, I knew you
were relaxed. But this is just
unprofessional. I expected more
from you.

(beat)

We'll see you at the performance
tonight.

Veronica sings another high note and walks off. Maureen
turns to the kids, sighing in confusion.

MAUREEN

Will someone *please* explain what
happened.

WILL

They were making fun of us. And
Hayley.

MISTY

Calling us poor.

RILEY

I tried to hold Connie back, but I
let go.

CONNIE

And I threw a water balloon. Not
that I'm admitting to that. It was
Christy, all the way.

CHRISTY
No it wasn't.

CONNIE
Shut up.

Hayley turns to Maureen.

HAYLEY
But it was *really* kick ass.

Maureen sighs and approaches the kids.

MAUREEN
I'm not angry at you guys.
(beat)
I actually want to high five all of
you for standing up for yourselves.
Why don't you guys go sit in the
lounge and eat some food from the
buffet.

FIONA
There's a buffet?

She then pushes Tatum out of the way, knocking him onto the floor.

FIONA (CONT'D)
(yelling)
I'm coming!

Cal helps Tatum up and Hayley pushes them out of the room as the rest of the Drama Club follows. Connie walks over to Maureen, her head lowered a bit.

CONNIE
Does this mean I'm in trouble?

MAUREEN
No. I'm actually kind of proud of
you.

CONNIE
Why? Most teachers actually throw
me out of class and then tell me
I'm a bad girl.

MAUREEN
Just because you're a bad girl,
doesn't mean you can't defend
people.

Connie raises a brow and follows out

INT. PRESTON HIGH, LOUNGE - NIGHT

The Drama Kids sit around in their little groups. Hayley sits by herself, reading over her script and jotting down notes. Will walks over, handing her a bottle of water.

HAYLEY

Thanks, my throat gets really dry in stressful situations.

WILL

Yeah, I just can't believe that Connie actually did that.

HAYLEY

Willow had it coming. No one makes fun of me anymore without getting away with it. *Or us.*

(beat)

Okay, so we need to focus on an ending.

Will nods in agreement, settling back into the seat. Hayley watches him, smiling to herself.

HAYLEY (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)

Maureen wants a new ending for the play. Riley thinks it's perfect but --

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

-- it just ends with Will dying and he looks so cute doing it too.

BACK TO SCENE

Will has taken off his sweatshirt, Hayley watching. She then snaps back to reality and looks at the notes she had taken down.

HAYLEY

Maybe we could end it with me meeting a new guy?

WILL

That kind of sucks though. Because we have the best chemistry on the stage, according to Maureen.

HAYLEY

But Lyla meeting a new guy could be good for her? You know? She just lost the love of her life.

WILL

But maybe we don't end it like that. Maybe we end it with them saying goodbye.

HAYLEY

Saying goodbye? How the hell could they -- Oh my god, Will you're a genius!

Hayley then leans over and kisses him on the cheek. They both freeze in the moment and look at each other.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean too --

WILL

-- Don't ever apologize. You did... Nothing wrong.

Hayley smiles at him and then pulls herself back.

HAYLEY

Friends, remember?

WILL

Yeah, we're buddies. The best of buds.

Hayley and Will just sigh and look at each other.

JUMP CUT TO:

Connie stands off to the side, avoiding everyone. Riley walks up to her. She crosses her arms and leans against the wall.

RILEY

Well, well, *well*. Look who's going soft.

CONNIE

I'm not going soft. I'm just defending you losers because I am one of you now.

RILEY

Come on, admit it. You like the Drama Club.

CONNIE

No I don't. I like you because you're spunky and don't give a f**k.

RILEY

There's only two things I care about. My boyfriend and my play.

(beat)

I don't really say this often, but thank you. Thank you for defending my --

(disgusted.)

-- *Friends*.

CONNIE

Oh my god. What's happened to you?

RILEY

I don't know.

Connie laughs and then reaches into her purse pulling out a flask.

CONNIE

Need some courage?

RILEY

Please.

Riley takes it and then takes a swig.

CONNIE

You know what we should do? We should pull a prank on these rich snobs.

RILEY

What kind of prank?

CONNIE

Well the water balloon wasn't enough. I say we go bigger and better. The *Ultimate Water Balloon*.

Riley and Connie then high five each other, exchanging the flask one more time.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. PRESTON HIGH, MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Families fill the room, clinking glasses and laughing with each other. Fiona, Tatum, and Cal walk among them, grabbing food off trays.

TATUM

Is this even a real high school?

CAL

It's private. The money comes from huge CEOs and stuff like that.

FIONA

The best thing our school gave us was one Snow Day. It was amazing. I've never seen snow before.

TATUM

I just hate that the Drama Club is full of dicks.

FIONA

It could be worse. They could be like the Australian Government.

Hayley walks over to them.

HAYLEY

Hey, so you guys want to go take your seats?

FIONA

We can take their seats?

HAYLEY

Fiona, no.

Fiona shrugs and starts walking with Hayley.

FIONA

So why are we still here? We hate them.

HAYLEY

Because even though Connie threw water balloons at them, we still have to be good sports.

TATUM

Even if all they do is insult us constantly?

CAL

Yeah, I agree with my boyfriend.

(beat)

It feels good to say that.

TATUM

It sounds nice to hear.

The two share a kiss. Hayley smiles and claps softly for them.

HAYLEY

I'm so happy you two worked things out.

TATUM

So how are things with you and your *leading man*?

HAYLEY

They are not.

CAL

Really? Cause you guys got really close earlier.

HAYLEY

That was just a thing. We're just friends. Nothing else.

FIONA

We know you still like him.

Hayley stops and looks at them.

HAYLEY

Guys, I don't like him.

The three of them stare her down. Hayley then buckles and stomps her foot down, whining a bit.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Okay fine. I still like him.

Fiona wraps her arm around Hayley. She reaches into her shirt and pulls out a cookie, giving it to Hayley.

FIONA

It's alright. We all already knew.

INT. PRESTON HIGH, MAIN THEATER - NIGHT

The large theater is filled with various people. The Drama Kids pile into one area, putting their feet up on the chairs almost in unison.

Riley reaches into her bag and pulls out some popcorn, handing it over to Danny.

DANNY

Where did you get this?

RILEY

What is the number one rule of our relationship?

DANNY

Don't ask questions.

RILEY

You got it buddy.

She turns her head and smiles at him.

RILEY (CONT'D)

You're such a dork.

DANNY

I know.

She smiles and kisses him. Hayley leans forward, putting her head between them.

HAYLEY

You're not planning anything are you?

RILEY

Are you accusing me already? I've turned over a new leaf.

HAYLEY

Then why were you talking to Connie?

RILEY

Because I can talk to anyone I want. Now shut up, I'm trying to get into my heckle mood.

Hayley leans back, looking at Fiona.

HAYLEY

So about Will and I? He wants to meet for dinner after this. Should I go?

FIONA

You can. But I would be careful, when a boy buys you food, it tends to lead to him wanting something else in return.

HAYLEY

Dude!

FIONA

What I do?! I meant like he would want a hug or something. Or maybe a cookie.

HAYLEY

Yeah, well all cookies within a one hundred and one mile radius of me, are mine.

Hayley laughs and peeks her head around Fiona. She waves at WILL as he just smiles back. She leans back in her chair.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

God, his arms look so good and that smile!

FIONA

I know. I wish he was my type.

Hayley looks up at Fiona, raising my brow.

HAYLEY

What *is* your type by the way?

FIONA

You will never know.

The lights dim and the play begins. The theme of ONE TREE HILL begins to play, Liv and Ivy holding on tightly to each other, excitement in their eyes.

FADE TO:

The Drama Kids are now much more slouched in their chairs, Liv and Ivy watch intently, their eyes wet with tears.

On the Stage, Willow and Erik sit on a bench, holding their hands.

ERIK
 (as Lucas)
 But Brooke, you can't go.

WILLOW
 (as Brooke)
 Lucas, you can't hold me back. I am
 more than a One Tree Hill kind of
 girl.

Liv and Ivy start to sob. They hold each other and exchange tissues. Liv then blows her nose loudly, causing a few people to *shh* her.

Back on the stage, Willow stands up, fixing her dress.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
 I hope you understand, Lucas. I
 don't want to be anything other
 than what I've been *trying* to be
 lately.
 (beat)
 All I have to do is think of me.
 And have peace of mind.

She is about to exit stage right, but she turns back to Erik.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
 Maybe one day, we will meet again.
 But right now, I'm going to be
 something other than me. Goodbye,
 Lucas.

She exits and the stage goes black. Everyone the audience stands up and cheers. Ivy and Liv are the only ones who stand up from the Serenity Drama Kids.

Everyone sits there, eyes wide and mouths dropped open.

RILEY
 Oh. My. God.

HAYLEY
 That was amazing.

CONNIE
 (disgusted)
 I can't believe I cried. O ver a CW
 show.

The lights come back up and everyone sits there frozen. Maureen comes running up, anxious to get out.

MAUREEN

Alright guys, get your things,
we're leaving.

CHRISTY

Maureen, I don't think I can move.
I'm too emotionally damaged. I
thought Brooke would choose Lucas,
but she didn't.

(tearing up)

She chose herself.

LIV

(crying)

Girl, we've all been there. OTP
for life!

Her and Ivy hold each other as they cry some more. Maureen sighs and looks at her kids. Veronica then comes up behind her.

VERONICA

It's alright Students, we offer
free tissues after all of our shows
just in case. Also our Therapists
are available for a short ten
minute talk.

(Beat)

Now please, exit the theater in an
orderly fashion, I bet you're used
to pushing and shoving each other,
right?

MAUREEN

(sighing)

Kids, go out to the lobby. I'll
meet you out there.

The kids EXIT. Maureen turns to Veronica.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Look, I don't think it's
appropriate for you to be telling
my kids what to do.

VERONICA

They are a bunch of hooligans,
Maureen. They don't know culture.
Just like their instructor.

Maureen gets right into Veronica's face.

MAUREEN

(vengeful)

Don't ever say that. My kids are more talented than your snobby students. We'll see who comes out on top at a Drama Festival.

VERONICA

We'll see you there. Don't forget Maureen, I always come out on top. Even Simon Cowell loves me.

MAUREEN

But you never got the golden ticket sweetheart. We'll see you soon, you beautiful goddess.

VERONICA

Is that insult?

MAUREEN

I can't insult you, you're literally perfection.

Maureen then turns away, walking away in frustration. Veronica smirks and then twirls her hair as she watches Maureen.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN

Did I overreact? No. She had it coming! But now we have to beat them at Drama Festival. It's not *that* impossible.

(beat)

Who am I kidding. That play was amazing. I grew up watching all *Nine Seasons* and Brooke was beautifully captured on stage. Now I'm going to go home to my boyfriend and binge watch all nine seasons on Netflix.

INT. RHYTHM DINER, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Hayley and Will sit in the large red booths, sharing an ice cream sundae.

WILL

I don't know what it was about that play but I kind of want to watch the show now.

HAYLEY

Oh my god, yes. I never thought that Lucas would shoot his own father! And Brooke was such a great character, she is legit goals.

WILL

Yeah. I guess so.

(beat)

So you think the new ending will work?

HAYLEY

On the bus ride back, Maureen and Riley really loved it and it makes sense. It's just going to be hard.

WILL

I know you can do it.

HAYLEY

Everyone thinks I can, but I don't think I can. But what Riley did with Lyla. It reminds me of me when the school you started.

(beat)

A lost little girl and struggling you know? But then she finds the one thing that makes her happy. And it's not like she hasn't loved before. But she found someone that loved her back.

Will smiles and takes a spoonful of ice cream.

WILL

Have you found that yet?

HAYLEY

(pulled back)

I'll let you know when it happens.

The two look at each other and continue eating the ice cream.

HAYLEY (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)
I know what Will and I have is
complicated. But I can't just be
friends with him anymore.

CUT TO:

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY
Things have changed since I told
him I couldn't love him. But who
says I have to love him. I don't
need that kind of reassurance. I
just want to have someone to call
mine. And I want that to be him.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENE

INT. PRESTON HIGH, BLACK BOX THEATER - DAY

Willow walks into the room, texting away on her phone. She then stops, looking at the rope that hangs from the ceiling. On it is a note. She grabs it.

WILLOW

Dear, Preston High Drama Club. We apologize for all the water balloons the other day. So if you pull this rope, balloons filled with money will fall down.

(cheerful)

Oh my god I love money!

She then pulls a rope. A giant balloon falls down. It crashes on her and covers her in water. She stands there in shock and then screams loudly.

From behind the curtains, Connie and Riley come out, whooping and cheering.

CONNIE

That's right! You don't mess with the Drama Kids of Serenity High!

RILEY

Damn straight bitch!

Willow looks up.

WILLOW

Oh you nerds are dead!

CONNIE

Come at me bro!

Willow runs after Connie and Riley as they run away from Willow's wrath.

BLACKOUT:

END OF EPISODE