

# **101 WAYS**

# **TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL**

1x01: It's Not the End of the World. It's High School.

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PRODUCED BY THEVPN

**MAIN CAST**

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

**GUEST CAST**

**STUDENTS**

Arden Cho as Nellie Yang  
Diane Guerrero as Izzy Cortez

**TEACHERS**

Burnie Burns as Fred Allen  
Viola Davis as Rose Johnson

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY.

Sitting at the front of the classroom, twirling a pen in between her fingers, a brunette girl -- HAYLEY (15) -- buries her nose in the text book laid in front of her.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

High school is a pivotal time in everyone's life. It defines who we become, and where we go. But for me, it was my own personal hell.

Eyes glue to her. Faint whispers and laughs fill the BG.

INT. HAYLEY'S HOUSE, HAYLEY'S BEDROOM - DAY.

Hayley sits at the computer, face filled with horror.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

It all started when I - *Hayley Parker* - posted the wrong video to YouTube for my English project.

INSERT - ON THE MONITOR

Footage of Hayley plays, inaudible talking. Underneath her rambling expressions rests the *YouTube* logo. This is a video, and it's most *definitely* viral.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

Instead, I accidentally posted my video diary where I was giving tips to "future Hayley" on how to survive my sophomore year.

BACK TO SCENE

Embarrassed, Hayley runs away from the computer. She CRIES.

Behind her, the video continues. The small-screen Hayley gestures an explosion with her hands.

HAYLEY

(from video)

And I squirted milk everywhere!

EXT. SERENITY HIGH - DAY.

Students pile towards the entrance, rushing through the doors. Amongst them, a reluctant Hayley comes to a nervous halt outside.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

But this isn't the story of the milk squirting freshman and her viral video. It's the story of what happened *after* and how I managed to survive my first day back at Serenity High.

Reluctant, Hayley darts her eyes away from the school.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

I just didn't know what I would be getting myself into...

Instead, she picks herself up -- she's not running away anymore. A smile slowly creeps onto her face. *She's ready.*

HAYLEY (V.O.)

...and this? This is where the real story begins.

A step forward, and she disappears into the building...

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

The hallway is bustling with students. While some sit around, others can be seen texting, and drinking coffee.

Among them, Hayley approaches her locker.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)  
It's been a whole summer since my  
YouTube Video went viral, and now  
I'm back for my Sophomore year.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

Hayley stands in the hallway, bag lugged over her shoulder.

HAYLEY  
This is Serenity High. It's really  
a nice school. Our class size is  
one hundred and fifty. The Lunch  
Menu is semi-edible. And everyone  
calls me "*That YouTube Girl.*"

Her forced smile fades within a hopeless sigh.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
It really sucks here.

A TEENAGE BOY snickers in the BG.

TEENAGE BOY  
Hey, "*YouTube Girl!*" Got milk?!

His laugh carries him OS. Hayley lets out a defeated groan.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley sorts through her belongings in her locker.

FIONA (O.S.)  
Heads up!

*CRASH!* A football bounces off the locker doors. Hayley jolts around with a scream.

A bright and vibrant girl approaches. Her blonde hair rests in pigtails, and she carries a grin that seems to be a permanent fixture on her face. This is FIONA (15).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY

Fiona! What the hell?!

FIONA

What? It's a traditional American greeting, isn't it?

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

Fiona is Australian.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

She transferred here last year and ever since then everything she sees she thinks is some sort of an American custom. Just last week she saw a girl making out with a guy and thought it was a greeting amongst boys and girls.

(beat)

It was really hard to pull her off Flynn Donahue.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley proceeds down the hall. Fiona follows with laughter.

FIONA

It was funny seeing you try and dodge the football. In Australia, the biggest thing I've ever had to dodge was a giant spider that was trying to eat my sister.

Hayley halts to look at Fiona.

HAYLEY

A giant spider?

FIONA

You know Aargog from Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets?

HAYLEY

Yeah, who doesn't?

FIONA

It wasn't like *that* big. It was probably the size of my fist.

She holds a fist and succumbs to more laughter.

## FIONA TALKING HEAD

FIONA

Spiders from Australia can be anywhere. You lift up a sofa.  
*Boom.* Spider. You open your shower. *Boom.* Spider. You go to bed, getting all nice and comfy.  
*Boom.* Spider!

She points with a smile.

FIONA (CONT'D)

The Kangaroos, though... they're the worst. They're like the overlords.  
 (beat)

Them and the Dingoes.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY.

Hayley and Fiona walk into class.

In the class sits a trio of girls, united in their looks and slight bubble-gum addiction. *The BARBIE DOLLS-*

KATERINA (15), a brunette with long hair draped over her shoulders that slightly curls at the tips. It fits her resting "I'm better than you" face.

NELLIE (15), sits in a conservative outfit with her hair in a nice tight bun, and an identical glare of superiority.

IZZY (14), the youngest of the "Barbie Dolls." Her outfit is considerably more revealing than her friends, with her hair pulled back into a pony tail. Her face doesn't so much scream 'superiority' as much as it screams confusion.

Hayley rolls her eyes and motions to pass them. Her attempts grab the attention of Katerina, whose glare could turn anyone to stone.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

Katerina Cove is basically popular royalty.

## HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

If you crossed Regina George with the Devil, you'd get Katerina. We used to be friends. Shocking right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

So original for a high school scenario. But she basically got boobs and lost her virginity in a hot tub. We still don't know who took it.

(beat)

It was a very crowded hot tub.

BACK TO SCENE

Katerina can't help but snicker as Hayley passes her.

KATERINA

(smug)

Hi, Hayley.

Slowly, Hayley turns to find Katerina.

HAYLEY

Wow, I'm surprised you even remembered my name.

KATERINA

It's not that hard to remember when you're basically plastered all over the internet and on my Twitter feed every single day.

HAYLEY

I'm sorry that you have to go through that torture.

KATERINA

It's very traumatic. Gives me hives.

(beat)

But how are you? Still making boys tremble and arrive so early that you have to have your Mom drive them home to get new pants?

Hayley is silenced. She turns around and sits down amongst the sound of girls laughing in the BG. With a groan, she buries herself into the desk where she intends to stay.

*THUD!* A bag drops against the desk next to Hayley, and she immediately lifts her head, as curious as she is confused.

At the desk stands DANNY 15). Messy hair, messy clothes, but a wide, welcoming and friendly smile that makes you look past any of that -- not that he really cares. He takes a seat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY  
What's crack-a-lacking my crackers?

Hayley simply smiles back at him, his happiness contagious.

HAYLEY (V.O.)  
Danny is one of my best friends.  
He's basically been my buddy since  
day one.

Danny motions to hand Hayley a Twinkie. A hand reaches out and SNAPS it from sight -- it's Fiona, seated behind Hayley.

A slight chuckle, and Danny finds another to give Hayley.

HAYLEY  
Thanks.

DANNY  
Look, I know its a rough day but  
you ladies have to remember...

He takes a bite of his own Twinkie.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
(mouthful)  
...those skinny bitches got nothing  
on us.

FIONA  
Except a rocking body.

HAYLEY  
And popularity.

FIONA  
And boys.

HAYLEY  
And better comebacks.

FIONA  
And boys.

Danny nods in agreement and looks at the two girls.

DANNY  
Well at you least you have  
something they don't have.  
(beat)  
An internet famous friend.

Hayley scoffs a little bit and looks at Danny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HAYLEY

*Please. I'm not internet famous.*

FIONA

What, are you kidding? You're like the new Grumpy Cat. Pretty soon, you'll have merchandise and many appearances on Good Morning America! You could become a meme!

HAYLEY

I don't want to become a meme. You know what happens once you become a meme? You end up on a twelve year old's binder as they say "you've been trolled" and "forever alone."

FIONA

Forever alone pretty much sums up our love lives.

(beat)

Oh my god, we've become memes!  
We've broken the Matrix!

Danny can't help but smile, until he notices the lack of humour translating to Hayley -- she's legitimately worried.

DANNY

Don't worry, you're not going to become a meme.

HAYLEY

If I become a meme, I'm coming after you.

DANNY

Oh, yeah?

HAYLEY

Yeah and then I'm gonna tackle you down and roll you around in the mud until you're begging me to stop.

DANNY

But you'll ruin my hair.

Fiona's laugh grows awkward, eyeing back and forth at the sexual connotations between Danny and Hayley. She descends back into her seat, and halts.

FIONA TALKING HEAD

Fiona stands in the hall. A couple fights in the BG.

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CONTINUED:

FIONA  
 I'm not a virgin. Before I came to the United States, some lovely gentlemen - who shall remain nameless - was the first to tame my "down under."

She plays to the camera with a wink.

FIONA (CONT'D)  
 Get it? Down under is slang for my vagina. Other words for sex in Australia include: Dingoes ate my baby. The Kangaroo Jack. And Finding Nemo.

(beat)  
 Think about it.

Fiona turns back to see the couple arguing in the BG. She returns with a coy glare.

FIONA (CONT'D)  
 Clearly he didn't get into her "down under." Hey-yooo!

She raises her hand for a high five. It's not reciprocated.

FIONA (CONT'D)  
 What? No one?

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

A tall, clean-cut student walks down the hallway, dressed to literally impress. This is TATUM (15).

Gathered behind him are a string of FOOTBALL JOCKS.

TATUM (PRELAP)  
 Yes, it's weird being gay and being on the football team.

TATUM TALKING HEAD

TATUM  
 But the guys are very accepting. I mean, when I first came out, there were some jokes, but now most of them just let me do my thing. Mainly I'm into guys who aren't in High School. And meeting up with them in dark alleys at midnight.  
 (beat)  
 Does that make me a whore?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fiona passes in the BG.

FIONA  
Yes it does.

Tatum follows her departure with his eyes -- a playful glare directed to the distance. A beat, and he returns.

TATUM  
I also like comic books.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY.

In the classroom, some students have given up and crumble against the desk, while few take notes. The somewhere in-between are either on their phones, or loudly chewing gum.

Turning to face the class, FRED -- the history teacher -- has less energy than the class he's teaching. Scruffy, and unkempt, he struggles to stay awake.

FRED  
Now, in 1912, the Titanic set sail  
and then sank to the bottom of the  
ocean while thousands of people  
lost their lives.

Izzy raises her hand, signalling with an annoying cough.

FRED (CONT'D)  
What Bizzy?

IZZY  
It's "Izzy".  
(beat)  
And wasn't the Titanic a movie?  
And didn't Leonardo Dicaprio die  
and sink to the bottom of the ocean  
while Celine Dion sang "*My Heart  
Will Go On?*"

KATERINA  
(whispering)  
God, you're so stupid.

FRED  
Titanic was an actual historic  
event within our history.

IZZY  
No... it was a movie directed by  
James Cameron.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone in the class groans. Fred lowers his head in shame.

IZZY TALKING HEAD

IZZY

My Abuela told me that I was a gift from above. She also said that God dropped me on my head. I mean, I know I'm not the smartest one in the bunch, but... At least I'm not the smartest one in the bunch.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

The bell RINGS. Students emerge from the classrooms. Hayley walks out with Fiona and Danny.

FIONA

So, a Priest, a Rabbi, and a Mormon walk into a gay bar and the Mormon says-!

Tatum runs up to them...

TATUM

-what's up, bitches?!

HAYLEY

Hey, skipper.

TATUM

I didn't skip. I had practice.

DANNY

Oh, really? What comic was on sale this time?

TATUM

"*The Dark Knight Returns.*"

Hayley reaches her locker. Her friends remain around her.

FIONA

So, Batman? Would he still be Batman if he was afraid of bats?

TATUM

Well, technically he was afraid of bats. And bats are scary.

FIONA

Clearly he's never been to Australia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATUM  
What do you mean?

FIONA  
Australia is the dumping ground for  
creations God deemed too scary.  
(beat)  
That's why we have Tony Abbott.

Tatum's demeanor descends into confusion.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CAFETERIA - DAY.

The cafeteria is bustling with busy students as they grab their lunch and head over to their respected tables...

RILEY (15), a girl with classic resting bitch face, and the attire of a frequent attendee of funerals, takes a seat, and combs her fingers through her black hair.

A figure approaches her table -- its a FRESHMAN. He guides his tray of food towards her, prepared to take a seat. Riley reacts -- she Hisses AT HIM. A yelp, and the Freshman runs.

Riley sinks back down with a victorious smile.

RILEY (PRELAP)  
I'm typically not this mean.

RILEY TALKING HEAD

RILEY  
Who am I kidding, I'm *really* mean.  
Most kids - and guys - don't even  
look at me because I normally just  
hiss at boys.

(beat)  
I mean, they're only good for three  
things. Fixing things. Taking off  
their shirts. And their dicks.

(with a shrug)  
What can I say? I'm a modern  
woman.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CAFETERIA - DAY (LATER).

Hayley, Danny, Fiona and Tatum arrive at their table.

Fiona rips open a jar of vegemite, and layers it onto some bread. As she widens her mouth to take the first bite, she looks up to see her friends watching on in disgust.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FIONA

What?

HAYLEY

How can you even eat that crap?

FIONA

It's not crap. It's an Australian delicacy.

TATUM

I thought that was Hugh Jackman.

FIONA

Well, that's true. He does have those amazing Wolverine abs that you can probably cut glass on.

Tatum perks up a bit and Danny simply laughs.

Hayley's eyes catch something in the distance -- a table of students gather around a phone, laughing and pointing indirectly at her. Hayley's eyes find the floor.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

My video has been number one on YouTube for two months now.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

While some people may see that as "cool" or "awesome" and even see it as some kind of reason to become a YouTuber, for me, it's more of a reason for people to hate me.

(beat)

It just sucks that for the next three years, all people will know me as is the girl who uploaded the wrong video to YouTube and became the laughing stock of her home town.

The same teenage boy from earlier passes in the BG.

TEENAGE BOY

Hey YouTube Girl! I have a tip I can give you! Get a life!

Hayley just waits for him to pass, then sighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY  
This is my life now.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley and her friends continue their lunch.

Approaching from afar, CHARLIE CLARKE (34), also known as the hottest teacher at Serenity High, meets up with a few of his colleagues in the distance. His rolled up sleeves, and ever so slight stubble catches eyes from every corner.

Among the starers, Hayley and Tatum are enamoured.

HAYLEY  
How lucky are we to have such a hot teacher?

TATUM  
So lucky.

FIONA  
I've seen better.

Hayley scoffs a little bit, insulted.

HAYLEY  
What do you mean? Seen better?

FIONA  
Have you ever seen Chris Hemsworth shirtless?

TATUM  
Not in person.

FIONA  
Well, I have. He used to be neighbors with me.

Danny chokes a little on his water at the very idea.

DANNY  
You were neighbors with Thor?

FIONA  
Yeah. He's so tall and has amazing abs and... plays with his Thor hammer a lot.

DANNY  
You know, I can see him doing that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His words are met with an approval of laughter.

TATUM

And its not like we don't know our  
own celebrity?

HAYLEY

What are you talking about?

DANNY

I think what he's talking about is  
you, Hayley.

Hayley sinks even further down.

FIONA

I mean, you really are a local  
celebrity. Like Tom Cruise!

TATUM

Tom Cruise didn't live here.

FIONA

How do you know he didn't?

While Fiona and Tatum argue in the BG, Danny leans over a bit  
to a defeated Hayley, whispering to her.

DANNY

Hey. You okay?

HAYLEY

I'd rather not talk about it.

Danny nods, and takes her hand. Hayley looks up at him and  
smiles gently.

DANNY (PRELAP)

Hayley is seriously one of my best  
friends.

DANNY TALKING HEAD

DANNY

We've known each other since day  
one. My Moms knew her parents  
since College, so we've grown up  
together. I mean, I like her  
but... she's like a sister to me.

(beat, unconvincing)

Just a sister.

His smile widens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY (CONT'D)  
She is a little hot, though.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY.

Charlie sits at his desk, holding a sandwich in one hand, and a pen to grade papers in the other. Despite this, he reaches his coffee, and SPILLS IT. He groans in pain.

CHARLIE (PRELAP)  
I'm what is considered a klutz.

CHARLIE TALKING HEAD

Charlie stands in his classroom, in front of his chalk board.

CHARLIE  
Basically, if it could be knocked over and broken, I've done it. The only thing I was ever good at was football. But now all I am is the Science Teacher.

(beat)  
And the football coach. So I'm still doing that. I'm not a failure, Mr. Parkwizer!

MR. PARKWIZER (O.S.)  
Yes, you are Charlie!

At the door stands MR PARKWIZER, a very old man with a cane.

CHARLIE  
Good to see you haven't died yet.

MR. PARKWIZER  
Shut up, Hippie.

Charlie erupts into a laugh. His laugh turns sour.

CHARLIE  
I hate him.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Down the hall, Riley walks with music blasting in each ear.

A figure rushes her -- *THWACK!* An elbow halts their movement, and she turns to face her attacker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's WILL HAMILTON (15), sporting a letterman jacket without the bulk and body to support his "star Quarterback" status at Serenity High. He holds his stomach in pain.

RILEY

Okay, seriously?! You know I took  
that rape prevention class.

WILL

(out of breath)

I think you broke my rib.

RILEY

Good. Then maybe you can finally  
suck your own dick.

Will adjusts himself.

WILL

That's no way to treat your big  
brother.

RILEY

You're only ten minutes older than  
I am.

WILL

Which makes me ten minutes wiser.

Riley crosses her arms and looks at him.

RILEY

The doctor dropped you the second  
you were out.

WILL

Well... you're stupid.

RILEY

(sarcastic)

Great comeback.

WILL AND RILEY TALKING HEAD

RILEY

Yes, we are twins. Can't you tell?

WILL

Yeah, most people would never guess  
it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

I try to ignore the fact that he's my brother but it's kind of hard to when we live in the same house and take the same car to school.

Will nods and puts his arm around his sister.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Touch me again and you will lose the one reason you have to call yourself a man.

Will removes his arm from around his sister. She grows satisfied, as a sinister look fills her expression.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, STUDENT LOUNGE - DAY.

The student lounge - where students on their breaks go to kill time on bean bags, and iPads.

Among them, Hayley sits at a desk, nodding her head and tapping her pencil to each beat against her notebook. She looks up towards the crowded bulletin board in front of her.

INSERT - THE CROWDED BULLETIN BOARD

Shows various clubs such as "Yearbook Club," "Photography," "Anime Club", "Math Association."

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley drops her head.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

It may be hard for people to believe but--

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY

I'm lost. Parents and adults expect you to have the college you want to go to, and the career you want all figured out by now.

(beat)

Danny wants to be a Director. Tatum wants to be a Vet. And Fiona wants to have her own clothing line.

(emotionless)

And I don't know what I want.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm just afraid all I'll ever be known as in the yearbook of my Senior year is "the YouTube Girl."  
 (long pause)  
 I don't want that.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley is lost in the pictures she doodles in her book.

Will enters and walks straight over towards Katerina. He gives her a peck, both of them smiling.

Hayley catches sight of the couple, and sinks with disgust.

A chair rips out from next to Hayley, and she turns to find Danny pulling up a seat beside her. He immediately snatches her notebook into his hands.

DANNY

Nope, this is not allowed.

Hayley reaches for her notebook.

HAYLEY

C'mon give it back!

DANNY

You're acting all sad and mopey.  
 Do you have stages of depression?

HAYLEY

I swear to god, you're going to get a kick in the balls. And you'll never have children and then regret the day when you stole your best friend's notebook!

Danny's eyes widen.

DANNY

You're joking.

HAYLEY

Do I sound like I'm joking?

DANNY

Alright fine!

Danny releases his hold, giving possession back to Hayley.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You win.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A playful smile, and she sets the book down to ruffle Danny's hair, much to his dismay.

HAYLEY  
You know better than to mess with me!

DANNY  
You know better than to mess with my hair!

Danny tries to fix his hair and sighs in defeat.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
I hate you.

HAYLEY  
No, you love me.

Hayley giggles, and rests her head on Danny's shoulder. Her eyes return to the couple in the distance...

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
Do you think we'll ever find love?

DANNY  
What with each other?

Hayley jabs Danny in the shoulder, and he nudges back.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
We're only in High School. We're not... we're not supposed to find love. The both of us will have very weird relationships, we'll do weird stuff and then we'll graduate and do weird stuff in college.

HAYLEY  
If you're wrong, I'm kicking your ass.

DANNY  
That's what you always say.

Hayley smiles and looks up at him, a lot happier than she felt before he stole her notebook. She sinks into his shoulder, comforted.

The bell RINGS and divides them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HAYLEY

Come on, we gotta go to that stupid Arts Class or whatever it is.

DANNY

Why did we pick this class anyway?

HAYLEY

Wood-shop was taken.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY.

The Barbie Dolls, lead by Katerina, head towards their usual seats, currently infiltrated by other teenage girls.

KATERINA

Excuse me? What are you doing?

TEENAGE GIRL

I'm sitting-

KATERINA

Well, you're sitting in our seats. Now you can get off of these seats, or I will spread rumors all over the internet that you have a flat ass and pimples on your boobs and we don't want that now do we?

Nellie and Izzy nod in agreement. The girls rise from the seats, and walk away.

NELLIE (PRELAP)

Some kids just don't understand the seating chart.

NELLIE TALKING HEAD

NELLIE

There are never seating arrangements here in Serenity High. We just have to enforce them because without them it would be complete disorder and the structure of High School set by our forefathers would crumble.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley and her friends take their seats. She pulls out her phone, and glues herself to it...

INSERT - ON THE PHONE SCREEN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rests a twitter page. It lights up with new tweets in her mentions, from "You're so embarrassing", and "What a dork" attached to a link to her video.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley sighs, scrambling her phone back into her pocket.

Suddenly, the lights go out -- *black*.

FIONA  
(screaming)  
Oh, what the f\*\*k?!

The stage lights ignite. Out steps MAUREEN (29), a feisty red-head whose locks fall gracefully down to her shoulders and her smile that feeds of the audience -- she's in heaven.

Clearing her throat, Maureen holds the awkwardness like a fire she must keep alive. She positions the microphone to her mouth, and the fire ignites.

MAUREEN  
(spoken)  
Five hundred twenty five thousand  
six hundred minutes. Five hundred  
twenty five thousand moments, so  
dear. Five hundred five thousand  
six hundred minutes. How do you  
measure, measure a year?

Around the room, mouths are gaped open, eyes glued forward.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)  
Hello, students. My name is  
Maureen, your new Drama Teacher.

Hayley's mouth instantly drops.

HAYLEY  
What the fu-

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY.

The students sit around the stage. At the top of the circle, Maureen is seated on a yellow wooden box.

MAUREEN

Welcome to the "power circle." In this circle, we are all friends.

KATERINA

Not all of us.

The Barbie Dolls laugh. Maureen looks at the small group of giggling girls, unimpressed.

MAUREEN

Thank you for volunteering to introduce yourself to the Power Circle. Please stand up, and tell us three things about yourself.

Katerina groans, dragging herself up off the floor. She straightens her skirt, and addresses the group.

KATERINA

My name is Katerina. I'm more popular than all of you. I'm prettier than all of you. And I hate all of you.

(beat)

Thank you, God bless.

A couple of the students laugh. An awkward smile forms on Maureen's face. She clears her throat with a slight cough.

MAUREEN

Alright. Next!

INSERT - FIONA

Sways back and forth, her words working to steady her.

FIONA

My name is Fiona. I'm next in line in the New Zealand Royalty Line. I once road a Kangaroo to school. And I found Nemo.

INSERT - TATUM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fidgets with his fingers, the spotlight now on him.

TATUM  
My name is Tatum. I like comics.

FIONA (O.S.)  
Nerd!

TATUM  
Thank you, Fiona.  
(beat)  
I also like Sci-Fi.

FIONA (O.S.)  
Double nerd alert!

Tatum just sighs and sits himself down.

INSERT - DANNY

Stands with total apathy across his face.

DANNY  
My name is Danny. I like movies,  
TV and the Internet.

He finds his seat.

INSERT - NELLIE

Stands with confidence, and a "better than you" attitude  
across her face.

NELLIE  
My name is Nellie and the three  
most interesting facts about me are  
the same as Katerina's.  
(beat)  
Thank you. God bless.

She performs a bow and sits back down.

INSERT - IZZY

Steps in, eyes fixated on her nails. She remains silent.

INSERT - RILEY

Takes a step forward, maintaining her stance.

RILEY  
My name is Riley.  
(pause)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY (CONT'D)  
I don't have anything interesting  
about me besides the fact that I  
hate small children.

Maureen sits, eyes bouncing back and forth at the disaster of this exercise. She attempts a nod and a smile.

MAUREEN  
(forced)  
*Great!*

Hayley tries to hide her face, avoiding eye contact with Maureen, who instantly notices her. A grin widens on her face upon her discovery.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)  
How about the small girl who is  
trying to avert my gaze...

Hayley looks up, looks behind her.

HAYLEY  
Oh? Me? I mean everyone already  
knows who I am.

MAUREEN  
I don't. I mean yes I do have the  
attendance roster and you all have  
been students here for a year.

FIONA  
Oh, so you haven't seen "Girl rants  
about her High School and makes  
everyone hate their High School  
career?"

Maureen thinks for a second, and returns to Hayley.

MAUREEN  
That was you? That video was so-

Hayley sighs and RISES. She grabs her bag, jumps off the stage, and walks out of the Auditorium. Compelled, Maureen runs out to follow...

Katerina scoffs at the display.

KATERINA  
Drama queen much?

IZZY  
But it's Drama Class...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Katerina rolls her eyes, and returns to Izzy.

KATERINA

I swear... sometimes, I wonder how  
you manage to put a bra on and get  
dressed in the morning.

IZZY

Oh, it's easy. You just put one  
boob in at a time.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Hayley storms out of the auditorium, and SLAMS the door  
behind her. They immediately clap back open, and Maureen  
runs out, after Hayley.

MAUREEN

Hayley, stop. Come back to class.

HAYLEY

Why should I stop? Maybe I can add  
this to the reasons of why I hate  
High School.

Maureen runs around Hayley, bringing her to a HALT.

MAUREEN

Okay, I get it. You don't want me  
to be the old fuddy duddy teacher.  
You want the fun cool teacher. I  
can do that!

She starts doing a dance.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Is this cool enough for ya?

HAYLEY

Actually, no. I want the teacher  
that's in my way to get out of my  
way.

Hayley steps to one side and Maureen follows. Hayley tries  
to go around her, but she is halted by Maureen once more.

MAUREEN

What are you gonna do about it?

Hayley side steps again. Maureen stops her.

HAYLEY

Look, I get you're new.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAUREEN

No, I'm not.

HAYLEY

Yes, you are. You're the new Drama Teacher.

MAUREEN

Just because I am a new Teacher to a new subject doesn't mean I am "new" new. I used to work as a Sub. The one with the bad pants suit and frizzy hair.

HAYLEY

(laughing)

Oh my god, that was you? What happened?

MAUREEN

I had an 80s makeover during the summer and I lost thirty pounds.

(beat)

That's besides the point. You didn't know who I was.

HAYLEY

So?

MAUREEN

So? So?! How can you *not* see the point?!

Hayley raises a brow.

HAYLEY

I'm confused.

MAUREEN

You should be!

(beat)

No, no, no you shouldn't. But the point is... I remember you last year. A freshman who couldn't find her way to the cafeteria.

HAYLEY

Actually that was easier once I found out where the smell of food was coming from.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAUREEN

But you were still lost. And then  
your video diary went viral and  
everyone found out who you were.

(beat)

A funny girl who had some insight  
about High School.

HAYLEY

Dude, you're like totally Guidance  
Counselor-ing me right now. It's  
annoying...

MAUREEN

Just... just shut up for a minute,  
alright? I am trying to give you a  
speech that inspires you to pursue  
something-

HAYLEY

I don't want to pursue anything!  
I'm fifteen! I'm supposed to be  
stupid and make stupid mistakes and  
upload the wrong videos to the  
Internet, and... and-

(beat)

And that came out completely wrong.

Maureen smiles -- she finds her endearing.

MAUREEN

Yeah, it did.

HAYLEY

But the point is... I don't want  
people to remember me as the girl  
who uploaded her video diary to  
YouTube. I want to just be Hayley.

Hayley leans against the wall, overwhelmed. She begins to slide down it with a loud groan.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Why does High School suck?

Maureen smiles. She takes a seat down next to Hayley.

MAUREEN

Okay, kiddo. I'm going to give you  
some advice that my Mom gave me a  
long time ago.

(beat)

Relax.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

It's not the end of the world, it's High School. You can't just expect to find yourself this quickly. You have to take a journey and accept the challenges that come head on.

Hayley looks over to Maureen, who smiles back.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

I'm going back into class. You can sit out here all you want or...  
(beat)  
...you can join us.

Maureen stands up, and heads back to the Auditorium.

HAYLEY

I just want a place where I can be safe. I don't want to be "*the YouTube Girl*" anymore.

Maureen halts in her path. A smile forms on her lips...

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I just want to be... me.

Maureen returns to Hayley with a slight nod.

MAUREEN

You and me both, kid.

Returning to the door, she opens it and sighs.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Oh, no. They've tied up one of the kids. *Riley!* You untie Troy right now! And give him back his underwear!

Maureen RUSHES through the doors and OS.

Hayley watches on, shaking her head with a small laugh.

HAYLEY (V.O.)

I mean, she could be right...

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY.

Hayley peeks into the Auditorium...

INSERT - ON STAGE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Maureen tries to help untie the student tied by Riley.

HAYLEY (V.O.)  
You just accept the challenges and  
face them head on.

BACK TO SCENE

Hayley creaks the door open, and enters. She walks towards a camera-wielding Fiona, filming the whole fiasco.

HAYLEY  
Are you recording?

FIONA  
Yeah. Riley totally took that  
nerds underwear without even  
pantsing him.

HAYLEY  
How?

FIONA  
I don't know. She's like a wizard.

Riley walks over to Hayley, holding the kids Tighty Whitey's.

RILEY  
Let's just say I pulled...  
(beat)  
...and he now has to drop his voice  
all over again.

Hayley examines the underwear with confused eyes.

HAYLEY  
They aren't even ripped...

RILEY  
I'm a master at my art.

Hayley takes a side step with Fiona. The two girls look at the madness going on up on the stage...

Maureen continues to try and untie the kid.

MAUREEN  
Jesus Christ, were you in the  
Marines?!

RILEY  
No! Even worse! The Girl Scouts!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She smirks at Hayley who is slightly terrified.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Riley exits from the main office, a smug glare on her face as she walks out. Will comes chasing after her.

WILL

Did you seriously give that kid a wedgie?!

RILEY

What's it too you?

WILL

Because Mom will ground both of us?

RILEY

And you won't be able to see your bitch of a girlfriend?

(sarcastic)

Please don't feel bad when I play you the worlds tiniest violin.

Will sighs and continues to walk alongside his sister.

WILL

So, now what? You manage to cancel the one class you like?

RILEY

And does it look like I care?

WILL

You should! The only reason why we're both here is because we wanted to prove to Mom and Dad that we don't need to go to Westfield.

RILEY

Please, Westfield is filled with rich white snobs. There is no color in that school.

WILL

Okay, just... please don't screw this up. I have a life here, Rye. I don't want to lose what I have.

RILEY

Don't worry, I won't. Just like it's always been...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A look of resentment fills Riley's expression aimed for Will.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
You get what you want.

Riley walks away, knocking over a garbage can in anger. Will watches, riding the guilt trip hard. He sinks into himself.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ROSE'S OFFICE - DAY.

Maureen knocks gently on the door, then proceeds into the office. Inside, a professional looking woman, ROSE (49) sits behind her perfectly kept desk of pristine condition.

ROSE  
What do you want?

MAUREEN  
Hi, Ro-

ROSE  
It's "Ms. Johnson" to you.

Maureen nods, and takes a seat at the desk.

MAUREEN  
Sorry, ma'am.  
(beat)  
Mind if I talk to you for a second?

Rose looks up, throwing Maureen an impatient glare.

ROSE  
You have five minutes.

Maureen nods and lifts from her lap a folder labelled, "DRAMA CLUB." Rose looks at it with a sigh.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Ms. Lynwood, I have told you this before. We cannot reimburse the Drama Club. I'm already getting calls from angry parents about today's underwear incident. I have the PTA on my ass, wanting the class disbanded.

MAUREEN  
They want it disbanded?  
(beat)  
What are a bunch of Suburban Mom's going to do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE

Well, first they'll come after me,  
and then they'll come after your  
job. So, once the Drama Class is  
gone, you really think they'll want  
a Drama "Club?"

MAUREEN

Come on, I'm telling you... this  
is better than some *class*. We'll  
have more time to actually put on  
plays and performance art. We can  
finally bring some culture back to  
this school.

ROSE

This school already has culture.

MAUREEN

A giant piece of art in the main  
lobby doesn't make us cultural.  
(off Rose's look)  
...with all due respect, that is.

Rose crumbles under pressure, and examines the folder.

ROSE

This is too much for the school to  
handle. If we can save the class  
we will-

MAUREEN

But that only lasts forty five  
minutes. Forty five minutes of me  
standing in the Auditorium, looking  
like an idiot as I talk about  
Broadway musicals. Most students  
only took this class because all  
the other electives were taken.  
I'm the loser class. Wood-shop was  
number one! *Wood-shop!*

ROSE

And do you think it'll be any  
different with the Drama Club? I'm  
sorry Ms. Lynwood, but this is  
denied. Drama is never going to  
happen in this school!

MAUREEN

(inspired)

What if I got students to join?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rose halts in the process of dismissing the folder.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

What if... I got a lot of students  
to join and we made sure that this  
would be a success.

ROSE

You need at least ten students to  
make it a club. If you can find  
that many to join, then you have  
your club.

Maureen rises with a smile, and motions to leave. She is  
immediately halted by these words:

ROSE (CONT'D)

And then...

(beat)

You'll have to convince me that  
this drama club will work.  
Otherwise, I'll cut the drama club,  
and reinstate your position on our  
teaching staff as a substitute.

MAUREEN

This won't fail. I know it won't.  
I promise you that it won't.

ROSE

I'll hold you to that.

A grin fills Maureen's face, from ear to ear, then she EXITS.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Maureen walks out of the office, and down the hall.

MAUREEN (PRELAP)

When I was in High School, I wasn't  
popular.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

But when I joined the Drama club, I  
felt safe and I felt... happy.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, COPY ROOM - DAY

Maureen prints posters, and sorts them in different colors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAUREEN (V.O.)  
And this is what I want this Drama Club to be: a place where my students can come and feel safe, and be happy.

She holds up a paper, smiling proudly at it.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN  
I just hope this works. I care about my students. But this is also a chance for me to prove that I can do this.  
(beat)  
We'll just have to wait and see.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

Fiona fiddles at her locker, when- *BANG!* A football bounces off the locker door beside her. She jolts around, eyes lit up like a Christmas tree.

HAYLEY

Heads up!

Fiona's eyes find Hayley in the distance, standing beside a cackling Tatum. The two high-five each other.

FIONA

Oh, it is on!

She reaches into her locker and pulls out a BOOMERANG.

FIONA (CONT'D)

It is so on, bitches!

Hayley and Tatum's eyes widen.

HAYLEY

Oh f\*\*k. Run!

Hayley and Tatum SPRINT off as Fiona chases after them.

**BLACKOUT.**

END OF EPISODE