

101 WAYS TO SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL

1x02: Make Sure You Find Your Place

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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

DRAMA KIDS

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

TEACHERS

Burnie Burns as Fred Allen
Grace Helbig as Carrie Jenkins
Hannah Hart as Veronica Moore

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The halls are busy with students. Among them, MAUREEN attaches flyers to the walls she gradually passes.

MAUREEN (PRELAP)

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

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

Maureen stands in the hallway. Students fill the BG.

MAUREEN

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

(beat)

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

Maureen's eyes drift, growing reminscent...

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Poor little Troy didn't see it coming. It was his Swan Song.

(back to business)

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

BACK TO SCENE

Maureen sticks a flyer to the wall.

From behind, CHARLIE walks over, coffee in hand and a book bag over his shoulder. He examines some of the posters, then Maureen, who continues on the same flyer as he watches on...

CHARLIE

You're the new Drama teacher, right?

Maureen turns to Charlie, a smile stitched on his face.

MAUREEN

Was the new Drama Teacher. They cancelled my class.

CHARLIE

Wow, that sucks.

MAUREEN

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

CHARLIE

(with a laugh)

Kids and their underwear pulling.

MAUREEN

Yeah. How cartoon-y of them.

She extends her hand to him, and he meets it for a handshake.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Maureen Lynwood.

CHARLIE

Charlie Clarke.

A shared smile. The bell rings, and the two withdraw.

MAUREEN

I have to go cover a home-room.

CHARLIE

I have a class to teach.

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

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

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

My classroom is actually this way.

MAUREEN

The stairs are that way.

They pass one another on their EXIT.

OFF IN THE DISTANCE, Hayley notices the giant bulletin board, and stops to examine it.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)
Trying to find your place is hard.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

HAYLEY
Basically, you gotta find something
that you'll like and do it for the
next three years. I didn't do
anything my freshman year. But
ever since Maureen gave me that
speech... I think *maybe* joining a
club will help.
(beat)
Maybe Math Club?

OFF her unconvincing expression...

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

A classroom full of students. Among them, Hayley is circulated around her friends.

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

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

CARRIE TALKING HEAD

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

A cheeky grin grows on her face.

BACK TO SCENE

Carrie shuts her book and looks out to her hopeless students.

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

Pleased with herself, Carrie musters a laugh. She is met with a collective sigh from her students.

Her attention shifts to one of the students -- DANNY.

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

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

BANG! He JOLTS up, awakened from the noise.

DANNY
 (quickly)
 What? I'm listening.

CARRIE
 Thank you for joining us.

Hayley giggles as Danny wipes the drool off his face.

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

DANNY TALKING HEAD

Danny stands in front of a series of lockers.

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

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

The students exit the classroom. Hayley walks out, holding a
 piece of paper. Following behind her, FIONA catches up.

FIONA
 How did you get an A on that
 report?

HAYLEY
 I read the play.

FIONA
 How did you find the time?

HAYLEY
 Shakespeare is very good.

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

Hayley bites her words, then continues...

HAYLEY
So, I'm thinking about joining Math Club.

FIONA
Math Club? Do you want to be a bigger nerd than Tatum?

HAYLEY
It's really the only club that has openings.

FIONA
It has openings because everyone is a loser.

HAYLEY
Are you calling me a loser?

FIONA
All with love.

TATUM catches up to them.

TATUM
Hey girls. What are we talking about?

FIONA
Hayley wants to join club.

HAYLEY
Yeah but Fiona thinks clubs are for "losers."

Tatum shrugs it off, disinterested.

TATUM
So you guys ready for the History test today?

HAYLEY
Wait... what history test?

Danny approaches from behind them, holding his failing grade.

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

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

Hayley turns her attention back to Tatum.

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

FIONA
Yeah, and a Bio test.

DANNY
And an Algebra test.

Hayley's face fills with terror. It dawns on everyone what has happened -- *they all have tests on the same day!*

HAYLEY AND FIONA TALKING HEAD

Hayley and Fiona stand in front of a busy classroom.

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

FIONA
(content)
I never study for these tests so I think I'm fine.

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

Fiona erupts with laughter, then realises...

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

HAYLEY
Why not?

FIONA
Have you not heard about the wildlife there?
(beat)
Its like... you step outside and you could be *crushed* by a giant kangaroo.

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

The two girls stare each other down.

FIONA

You have no idea what Australia can do to you.

(beat; horrified)

It *changes* a man.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUDITORIUM - DAY

Maureen sits in a chair, sorting through some paper.

The door opens and RILEY enters, holding a poster for the drama club in her hands. She holds it to Maureen.

RILEY

This poster looks like crap.

MAUREEN

Excuse me? I worked very hard on that poster...

(beat)

I put "*Word Art*" on it.

INSERT - THE POSTER

Is bland, containing nothing but cheap 'word' text.

RILEY

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

MAUREEN

What, like you could do better?

Riley's face lights up, rather smug, as she pulls out her sketch book, and opens it up. She flips through pages, showcasing various drawings inside, until...

A set of hands stop it at a Drama Club logo.

Maureen RISES in astonishment, eyes glued to the logo.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

You did this?

RILEY

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

MAUREEN
 (distracted)
 Does she really paint boobs?

RILEY
 It looked *something* like that.
 (off Maureen's look)
 It was round and had a nipple.

Maureen shakes off the image, and returns to the poster.

MAUREEN
 So why are you wanting to help?

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

MAUREEN
 Fine. We'll use your posters.
 (beat)
 On one condition.

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

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
 You stop bringing alcohol onto
 school property.

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

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 Next time you want to sneak booze
 into school, use your boobs.
 (beat)
Amateur!

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

Maureen eyes the flask, then downs a drink.

RILEY (PRELAP)
 Do I like helping people?

RILEY TALKING HEAD

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

RILEY

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

(beat)

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

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

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, COURTYARD - DAY

Papers and books are sprawled across the grass.

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

HAYLEY

Okay so when the acute triangle-

FIONA

Why do they call it that?

HAYLEY

Its a triangle that is less than ninety degrees.

FIONA

What's a degree? I only use Celsius.

Hayley struggles to wrap her head around Fiona's logic.

TATUM

So have you guys thought about what Club you're going to do?

DANNY

I looked into Film Club, which I believe is a working title next to the "*Pot Heads Club*."

HAYLEY

That must blow.

DANNY

Well, they are doing a form of "*blow*."

Hayley throws her pencil at him and laughs.

HAYLEY

Hey, I was trying to be funny!

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

KATERINA

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

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

FIONA

What did we lose?

HAYLEY

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

FIONA

But what did we-

HAYLEY

Zip!

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

KATERINA

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

IZZY

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

Katerina gives Izzy a long, dumbfounded look.

KATERINA

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

HAYLEY

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

KATERINA

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

Nellie steps forward, catching Hayley's attention.

NELLIE

We need your help.

HAYLEY

(scoffs)
Wait, our help?

NELLIE

Well, not them... *you*.

HAYLEY

Why me?

IZZY

Cause you're like smarts and
stuffs.

KATERINA

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

IZZY

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

Katerina dismisses her with a groan, and returns to Hayley.

KATERINA

We need you to help us study.

HAYLEY

No. Nope. No, not happening.

Hayley pools in her belongings. Her friends follow suit.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm not helping you.

KATERINA

And why not?

Rising to her feet, Hayley stops right in front of Katerina.

HAYLEY

Because I hate you.

KATERINA
Hate is a strong word.

HAYLEY
Yeah, well so is the 'F' Word.

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

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

HAYLEY
Clearly, you've been reading my
diary.

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

HAYLEY
(apathetic)
Lucky for you, I have none, and my
video diary was already seen by
millions.

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

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

KATERINA TALKING HEAD

In the courtyard, Katerina chews gum ferociously.

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

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

The bell RINGS. Hayley and Danny emerge from a classroom, cackling at one another.

DANNY

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

Hayley erupts in laughter and pushes his arm gently.

HAYLEY

Where did you hear that?

DANNY

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

Hayley laughs again, but then understands the context. Her face goes long. In front of them, Riley stops their steps.

RILEY

Well look at the two love birds.

HAYLEY

We're not dating.

DANNY

(nervously)

Yeah, there is *nothing* between us at all.

Riley glances between the two of them then sighs.

RILEY

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

HAYLEY

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

RILEY

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

HAYLEY

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

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

DANNY
Can you really?

HAYLEY
We're not cheating on the test!

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

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

HAYLEY
Look, Riley... I know you mean
well --

RILEY
What're you implying?

HAYLEY
I don't want to do Drama club.

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

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

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

HAYLEY
What are you talking about?

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

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

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

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

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

HAYLEY

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

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

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

RILEY

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

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

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

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

MAUREEN

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

VICKI

(singing)
 Lunch time!

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

CARRIE

I thought you guys were busy?

MAUREEN

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

VICKI

And I was assaulted by red paint.

CARRIE

Good enough for me.

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

CARRIE TALKING HEAD

CARRIE

I've known Maureen and Vicki since
 high school.

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

We've been through everything together like... first class at college, first high school party, first beer, second beer...

(beat)

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

BACK TO SCENE

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

CARRIE

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

MAUREEN

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

VICKI

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

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. SERENITY HIGH - ART CLASS - DAY (FLASHBACK).

"*Express Yourself*," by Madonna blasts in the BG. Vicki stands, huddled in a corner. Red SPLATTERS the once white walls and art work that hangs around them.

VICKI

Izzy? Izzy, please! This is not a therapy session. It's express yourself day!

IZZY (O.S.)

(crying)

My daddy promised me a pony and I never got it. My life is filled with... with... emptiness.

(screaming)

I just wanted a pony!

Red paint SPRAYS across the screen.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY.

Vicki looks up from her food, traumatised.

MAUREEN

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

(beat)

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

Carrie snickers while Vicki just laughs.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

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

A loud KNOCK hits the door-

The three look over to find CHARLIE.

CHARLIE

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

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

CARRIE

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

CHARLIE

What was the strangest...?

CARRIE

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

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

Charlie looks over and shoots a smile at Maureen.

CHARLIE

Hey, Maureen.

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

Vicki nudges Maureen back into reality.

MAUREEN
Sorry, what was that?

CHARLIE
I just said "hey."

MAUREEN
Why are we talking about horses?

Maureen is met with silence.

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

CHARLIE
Well, you know what gay horses eat?

MAUREEN
(flamboyant)
Hay! Hay! Hay!

Charlie and Maureen explode into laughter.

CHARLIE
It's funny cause they eat hay!

MAUREEN
I know right!

CARRIE
Oh my god.

The two of them laugh. Vicki and Carrie are left to watch them awkwardly...

VICKI TALKING HEAD

Vicki stands out in the hallway.

VICKI
What the f--k just happened!

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

Vicki shrugs her shoulders and sighs.

VICKI

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

CARRIE (O.S.)

(yelling)

Don't talk about the gay horse!

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

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

Coming from the side, Will enters.

WILL

Seriously? Drama club?

RILEY

What? Are you going to tell Mom?

WILL

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

RILEY

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

Will looks at the poster, then sighs.

WILL

I'm not going down with you.

RILEY

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

WILL

You're really *not* known like that.

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

KATERINA

Hey, *irrelevant-twin-of-my-*
boyfriend-who-is-popular-and-
you're...

(beat)

...not.

RILEY
Well, if it isn't the *she-witch*.

WILL
Riley...

A shrug, and Riley EXITS.

Will turns to Katerina and gives her a small peck. The couple smile, then they walk off, laughing and bumping shoulders in their step.

In the distance, Hayley watches them EXIT. She releases a gentle, longing sigh.

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

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

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

Hayley turns around, overhearing...

HAYLEY
You guys have been in relationships before right?

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

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

TATUM
For once I actually agree with the Aussie.

FIONA
Aw, thank you. That's so kind.

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

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

HAYLEY
(surprised)
You do?

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

HAYLEY
What does that even mean? It
doesn't even make sense...
(beat)
Okay, whatever. Just this friend
really likes a guy, and he's taken.

TATUM
You have a crush on Will.

FIONA
Oh! I thought we were talking
about Danny.

Hayley's cheeks redden, busted.

HAYLEY
(instant)
I don't have a crush on Danny.
(hesitant)
Or Will.

TATUM
So it's Katerina?

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

Tatum raises his brow. Hayley just shakes her head.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
(admitting)
Okay fine, I have a crush on Will.

TATUM
Of course you do.

HAYLEY
What does that mean?

FIONA
He's the hunky and the Quarterback.

TATUM

And he's hot.

HAYLEY

That's not why I like Will. It's probably just one of those "Puppy Dog" crushes. You see the Puppy in the pet store, you fall in love with him, but you know you can never have him. And it's not like he'd ever notice me anyway...

FIONA

You know what I can't have? Dairy. It causes me to blow up like a balloon and when I deflate, I just leave a big mess.

Hayley and Tatum look at Fiona, a face of confusion and disgust on them.

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

As much as I love my best friends.

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

Hayley makes cautiously paranoid, over-the-shoulder glances at Fiona and Tatum who continue to talk behind her in the BG.

HAYLEY

They are *really* stupid. And that's saying something.

Another look, and she returns:

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I had to help Izzy spell Orange.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

An establishing shot of the school.

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

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

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

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

She walks around the room, handing out papers. Nellie looks
 up from her phone and at Maureen.

NELLIE
 Where is Mr. Parkwizer? We're
 supposed to have our test today.

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

NELLIE
 Is he dead?

MAUREEN
 No he's not dead.
 (under her breath)
 Not yet anyway.

Everyone in the class looks at each other.

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

Maureen finds a seat at the teacher's desk. She picks up a
 book to read, making small glances over the top of it to spy
 on the students.

INSERT - AROUND THE ROOM

Fiona scratches her head with a pen. Danny has given up, making doodles on his paper. Hayley powers through the test, and Nellie sets her test down -- she's finished.

Maureen lowers her book, in shock.

NELLIE (PRELAP)

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

NELLIE TALKING HEAD

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

NELLIE

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

(beat)

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

She then shuts her locker.

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

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

FIONA

How do you think you did?

HAYLEY

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

Danny leans over to talk.

DANNY

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

TATUM

That or Mr. Parkwizer is blind.

FIONA

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

HAYLEY

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

FIONA

I thought the school was renovated in '99?

TATUM

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

(beat)

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

HAYLEY

I thought we couldn't bring slingshots?

DANNY

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

OFF Fiona's shock-

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

MAUREEN

Can we have a little chat?

HAYLEY

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

MAUREEN

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

Behind Hayley, Fiona is moments from leaving.

FIONA
 (whispers)
 I knew it.

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

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

HAYLEY
 (scoffs)
 What is it with everyone thinking I
 should do Drama Club? I'm
 perfectly happy with Math Club.

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

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

MAUREEN
 You get to find yourself.

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

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

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

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

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.

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

HAYLEY
Hey, watch where you're--!

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

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
(quietly)
...going.

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

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

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

WILL (CONT'D)
...you're not a dude.

HAYLEY
Last time I checked I was a girl.

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

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
(to herself)
So stupid...

WILL
Well, obviously you're a...
(beat)
...female.

HAYLEY
I guess you could put it like that.

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

WILL
Will Hamilton.

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

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

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

Will finds her endearing, and smiles.

WILL
 Do I know you from somewhere?

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

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

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

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

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

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

HAYLEY TALKING HEAD

Hayley leans against a wall, biting her fingernails.

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

Hayley squeals with delight, then composes herself.

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

Her expression ignites with an idea.

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

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

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

HAYLEY
 Hey, where are you guys going?

They all turn and look at her.

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

HAYLEY
 Is it the comic book store?

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

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

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

Hayley folds her arms at the revelation.

HAYLEY
 Why didn't you guys just tell me?

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

HAYLEY
 No it's fine. You guys go.

Tatum and Fiona venture off. Danny turns back to Hayley.

DANNY
 I'm sorry.

HAYLEY
 Don't be. Go, have fun.

Danny turns and walks away, slowly waving at her in his departure. Hayley darts them a small wave back, then turns into an approaching RILEY.

RILEY

Look what the YouTube and Social
Media cat dragged in!

HAYLEY

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

RILEY

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

(beat)

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

HAYLEY

What? That doesn't even...

RILEY

(interrupting)

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

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

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

JUMP CUT TO:

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

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

Among them sits Riley, Tatum, Danny and Fiona.

MAUREEN

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

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

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

As you can see we don't-

Interrupting her, the doors open and Hayley ENTERS.

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

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

JENNIFER

Oh, hey sis!

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

DANNY

(whispering)

You came.

HAYLEY

(whispering)

I thought I should give it a chance.

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

MAUREEN

Now, as I was saying...

(beat)

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

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

HAYLEY (PRELAP)

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

HAYLEY TAKING HEAD

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

HAYLEY

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

She then looks around, filled with optimism.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

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

A cheeky smile grows onto her face.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

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

OFF a belting laugh...

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

END CREDITS SCENE

FADE IN:

INT. SERENITY HIGH SCHOOL, TEACHERS ROOM - DAY

Teachers sit around the table, grading papers. Carrie looks up at her peers in realisation.

CARRIE

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

FRED

That would explain all the crying.

CHARLIE

And a good amount of failing.

VICKI

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

FRED

Is that a brand of Skillet Dinners?

CHARLIE

Maybe we shouldn't count these tests...?

FRED

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

(beat)

Those are my favorite.

Fred peels up a test, drenched with tears. He chuckles.

CHARLIE

That's barbaric.

FRED

No...

(beat)

That's science.

OFF the teachers' genuine shock...

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE