

UNDERCLASSMEN - EPISODE 7 "HALLOWEEN: PART  
TWO"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Terry stands at the front of the classroom, Chris sits in the back.

MR. TERRY

Okay class, that's all for today.  
Be sure to do you're homework and  
have a happy Halloween. I'll see  
you all tomorrow...Chris? Can I  
see you for a minute?

A couple students jokingly make "Ooo" noises, as Chris approaches Mr. Terry. Mr. Terry and Chris wait until everyone has left.

CHRIS

What's up?

MR. TERRY

Chris, I realize you may be  
frustrated with the course.

CHRIS

Look, if this is about yesterday  
then I'm sorry. I wasn't feeling  
well and I overreacted.

MR. TERRY

I just want to let you know that  
anything I do is not personal. But  
if you don't like what I'm  
teaching, there's nothing I can  
do. I don't decide the curriculum,  
the school does. Okay?

CHRIS

Okay.

MR. TERRY

Just try not to burst out like  
that again, alright?

CHRIS

All right.

Chris begins to leave.

MR. TERRY  
Oh, and Chris.

CHRIS  
I get it Mr. Terry! I'm sorry.

MR. TERRY  
I just wanted to say that the next time you go out on a school night, be sure to spray deodorant or cologne on. It'll cover up the smells of whatever it is you did.

Chris stares at Mr. Terry, worried.

INT. ECONOMICS CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Vaughn is lecturing the economics class, including Eric and Jonsey.

MR. VAUGHN  
So do we all understand the supply and demand curves?

Jonsey raises his hand, Mr. Vaughn calls on him.

MR. VAUGHN  
Jonsey?

JONSEY  
Mr. Vaughn, what are you doing tonight?

MR. VAUGHN  
(chuckles)  
You guys are really good at getting me off topic.

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN  
I'll end up going out somewhere.

JONSEY  
You should come to one of my parties at my house or something.

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN  
Come on, would you guys really want me at one of your parties?

ERIC

Hell yeah.

JONSEY

Are you allowed?

MR. VAUGHN

Allowed to drink with my students?

The class laughs.

MR. VAUGHN

I highly doubt it, but I could ask the administration.

JONSEY

Please do.

Mr. Vaughn chuckles and shakes his head.

MR. VAUGHN

Guys, come on, can we try and learn something?

ERIC

Did you finish grading our tests yet?

MR. VAUGHN

Oh, yeah actually. Thanks, Eric, hold on.

Mr. Vaughn reaches into his folders and pulls out a stack of graded tests and he begins to hand them out.

MR. VAUGHN

Most of you did very well. The class average was a B+ so I think you can all be happy about that.

ERIC

See Mr. Vaughn, we do learn.

Mr. Vaughn chuckles as he hands Eric and Jonsey back their tests. Eric gets a B minus.

ERIC

Dammit...how'd you do, Jonsey?

Jonsey doesn't respond.

ERIC

Jonsey?

Eric leans over and sees an 64 and a "See me!" written on Jonsey's test.

ERIC  
Damn dude, sorry.

INT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Stacy, Liz, and Amy sit on a bench in the courtyard, waiting.

STACY  
How much does it suck that we're  
in school at 3:30 on Halloween?

AMY  
Ugh, so much.

LIZ  
Did you ask your mom if you can go  
out tonight? Jonsey said that some  
people would be going over to his.

STACY  
Yeah, she won't let me do  
anything.

AMY  
But you have to come out. I'm  
going to go.

STACY  
What can I do?

Boom, Chris, and Eric approach the girls.

ERIC  
Hey.

AMY  
Hey.

ERIC  
We going to see you at Jonsey's  
tonight?

STACY  
Not me.

ERIC  
What? Why?

STACY  
My mom is being a bitch. She  
doesn't want me going out.

BOOM  
That sucks.

CHRIS  
Try and come out, okay baby?

STACY  
'kay.

Chris gives Stacy a quick kiss.

CHRIS  
We're going to head over to Eric's  
before going up to Jonsey's.  
Hopefully we'll see you later.

LIZ  
Bye.

AMY  
Bye.

The guys leave. Pause.

LIZ  
So do you have a costume, Amy?

AMY  
No, you?

LIZ  
Not really...

Pause. Stacy gets up.

STACY  
You know what? Forget my mom. It's  
Halloween, and I want to go out.  
I've got so much stuff at my  
house, I bet I can set you up with  
costumes, too.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - DAY

Chris and Eric sit throwing a tennis ball back and forth in  
Eric's bedroom.

ERIC  
So how was Mischief Night?

Chris catches the tennis ball but doesn't throw it back. He looks out the door to confirm Eric will be the only one that can hear what he has to say.

CHRIS  
Dude, do me a favor?

ERIC  
Yeah, sure, what is it?

CHRIS  
Don't tell anybody, but I just got to get this off my chest, all right?

ERIC  
Okay...shoot.

Chris throws the tennis ball back to Eric.

CHRIS  
I got picked up by a cop.

ERIC  
What?

CHRIS  
Shh dude.

ERIC  
Sorry...but why? What happened?

CHRIS  
Nothing happened. I'm lucky dude. I mean, Aaron, Terrell, Jimmy...they were smoking. I didn't. And I didn't drink so I was all right. But still...

ERIC  
So what happened to Aaron, Terrell, and Jimmy?

CHRIS  
I was the only one the cop picked up.

ERIC  
Why?

CHRIS

I was walking home by myself,  
Aaron didn't let me back in his  
car...it's a long story.

ERIC

That sucks...it's not cool of  
Aaron to do that. You all right?

CHRIS

Dude, it's not Aaron's fault. It's  
a long story, don't worry.

ERIC

Whatever. You okay though?

CHRIS

Yeah, I'm fine...I don't  
know...it's just...

ERIC

Just what?

CHRIS

(chuckles)

I just feel like kicking someone's  
ass, you know?

ERIC

(laughs)

That's understandable. Just don't  
let it be me.

CHRIS

So how's life for you?

Eric moves his head from side to side.

ERIC

It's been better, it's been worse.

CHRIS

You got a crush on anyone?

ERIC (V.O.)

Your girlfriend.

ERIC

...No.

CHRIS

You know you can tell me if  
there's something bothering you.

ERIC

Yeah, don't worry. I'll tell you.

Dom and Boom enter the room. Boom is wearing a pimp outfit and Dom has girl dolls glued to himself with the words "Chick Magnet" written on his t-shirt.

DOM

You guys ready to go?

ERIC

Yeah, cool.

Chris and Eric get up to leave.

INT. STACY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Stacy is digging deep in her closet. Amy and Liz sit on her bed.

STACY

They've got to be in here  
somewhere...

Stacy starts throwing shirts, pants, and dresses all over the floor of her bedroom. After a moment, she finds a large box.

STACY

This is it. My mom kept all the  
stuff my sister and I used to use  
for dress up. Some of it might be  
small...but something's better  
than nothing, right?

Stacy opens the box and pulls out some costumes, tossing a couple at Liz and Amy. Liz and Amy hold the costumes against themselves, realizing that they are very short.

AMY

This is almost nothing.

LIZ

My ass is going to hang out of  
this thing.

STACY

Come on, I try and do something  
nice.

Stacy takes the costumes back from Amy and Liz.

STACY (cont'd)

If you don't want my help then I won't bother trying.

AMY

Stacy, don't say that. We're joking. These are small that's all.

LIZ

Yeah, Stace, it's fine...we can be slutty firefighters...or policewomen...or...what is this?

Liz holds up a strange costume.

STACY

Warrior princess.

LIZ

Slutty warrior princess, perfect.

The girls laugh.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Boom, Chris, Dom, and Eric walk down a dark, largely empty street.

CHRIS

Where the hell is everybody? It's Halloween and no one is trick-or-treating.

BOOM

Maybe people just didn't want to come out today.

DOM

(sarcastically)

Yeah Boom, they're waiting until next Halloween.

BOOM

That's not what I meant.

CHRIS

Then what did you mean?

Pause.

BOOM

I don't know but there has to be some explanation.

ERIC

Let's just get to Jonsey's before we make any assumptions.

They round the corner and see nearly two hundred high schoolkids standing on the street outside Jonsey's house.

BOOM

Holy cunt.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric, Boom, Chris, and Dom approach the front gate of Jonsey's house, where Stacy, Liz, and Amy stand wearing skimpy costumes.

STACY

Hey guys!

Stacy hugs Chris and kisses him.

CHRIS

Hey, you came.

STACY

Yeah.

Chris looks Stacy up and down.

CHRIS

(sarcastically)

I like your costume.

ERIC (V.O.)

I love your costume.

STACY

Don't be mean, there weren't a lot of choices.

ERIC (V.O.)

Halloween, a day where girls can dress like sluts and no one has a right to question it...awesome.

BOOM

What's everybody standing out here for?

LIZ  
Jonsey's keeping everyone outside.

AMY  
Yeah, and it's really cold.

ERIC  
Let me give Jonsey a call.

STACY  
Thanks.

Eric pulls out his phone and dials Jonsey's number.

CHRIS  
Come on, let's check out who else  
is here.

ERIC  
Wait, don't leave me by myself.

Chris, Stacy, Boom, and Liz wander off, ignoring Eric. Dom  
and Amy stare at each other awkwardly for a moment then head  
in separate directions.

ERIC  
Shit.

JONSEY (O.S.)  
(on phone)  
Eric?

ERIC  
(on phone)  
Hey, yeah, Jonsey?

JONSEY (O.S.)  
(on phone)  
What's up?

ERIC  
(on phone)  
Dude, what the hell? Why are you  
leaving everyone out in the cold?

JONSEY (O.S.)  
(on phone)  
Man, none of that. I don't want  
two hundred people in my house.

ERIC  
(on phone)  
Where are you?

JONSEY (O.S.)  
(on phone)  
The front gate, where are you?

Eric looks around and sees Jonsey is a few feet away. He sneaks up behind Jonsey.

JONSEY  
(on phone)  
Hello?

Eric pounces on Jonsey, scaring him.

ERIC  
Here!

JONSEY  
Shit! What the fuck?!?

Eric laughs hysterically. Jonsey looks down on the ground to see his cell phone has broken. Jonsey picks up the phone and shows it to Eric, who cannot help but laugh a little bit.

JONSEY  
Thanks, Eric.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Chris and Stacy walk hand-in-hand followed by Boom and Liz.

CHRIS  
Shit, how many people you think  
are here?

LIZ  
Probably a couple hundred.

STACY  
No way.

LIZ  
Yeah.

An egg flies by and hits Stacy on the back. She stops.

STACY  
Are you kidding me?

LIZ  
No, there are definitely a couple  
hundred people here.

STACY

No. Look.

Stacy motions towards her back, where an egg has splattered all over her.

BOOM

Whoa.

CHRIS

Where the hell did that come from?

STACY

I don't know. Crap!

CHRIS

Who threw that?

(looks around)

HEY! WHO THREW THAT EGG?!?

BOOM

Relax, Chris.

CHRIS

No man, the guy that threw that...I'm going to kick his ass.

Chris wanders off. Boom follows.

BOOM

Chris, wait.

STACY

Ugh, where's he going?

LIZ

Hey, let's go back and ask Jonsey for a paper towel or something.

STACY

Fine.

Stacy and Liz turn back.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NEXT

On the other side of the street, Amy wanders by herself. She nears a crowd of junior boys, including Aaron and Terrell.

AARON

Hey!

Amy looks around. She then looks back at Aaron.

AMY  
Who? Me?

AARON  
Yeah, come here.

Amy approaches Aaron.

AARON (cont'd)  
What's your name?

AMY  
Amy.

AARON  
Amy? You friends with Chris?

AMY  
Yeah, kind of.

AARON  
Ah, that's how I know you...Chris  
is a good kid...at least for a  
frosh.

(pauses)  
You want to try something fun?

AMY  
(surprised)  
Excuse me?

AARON  
Relax, it's nothing dirty or  
anything...here.

Aaron reaches into the bag on the ground next to him and  
pulls out an egg. He hands it to Amy.

AARON  
Chuck it.

AMY  
What?

AARON  
Come on, just close your eyes and  
chuck it. It's funny.

Amy looks around.

AMY  
Where?

AARON

Anywhere.

AMY

And if I hit someone?

AARON

That's half the fun.

Amy pauses.

AMY

I don't want to throw the egg.

AARON

Come on, sweetie.

Amy glares at Aaron.

AMY

(upset)

Sweetie?

Amy tosses the egg to her side without paying attention, and it lands at the feet of a sophomore girl, VIC LEE, and two girls standing with Vic. The egg splatters on her shoes.

VIC

Ah! What the hell?!?

Vic looks over and notices Amy.

VIC

...Amy.

AMY

Oh crap Vic, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to-- I just--

The three girls walk away upset.

AMY

(to Aaron)

Thanks.

Amy walks away.

AARON

(chuckles)

You're welcome.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric is holding Jonsey's broken cell phone.

ERIC

Some duct tape and this will be  
just fine.

Eric hands it back to Jonsey but does so in an awkward way,  
which causes the phone to fall, breaking even more. Jonsey  
stares back at Eric, upset.

JONSEY

What the hell, Eric?!?

Jonsey shoves Eric.

ERIC

Hey, relax Jonsey.

JONSEY

Ugh...it's a bad day dude, bad  
day.

Pause.

ERIC

So why aren't you letting anybody  
inside?

JONSEY

Are you kidding? There are like  
hundreds of people here.

ERIC

So?

JONSEY

So? I don't want all these people  
in my house when my parents are  
home.

ERIC

Jonsey, you and I both know that  
your parents don't care what goes  
on in your house.

JONSEY

I care, Eric. Okay? I don't want  
all these people trashing my  
house. I don't want to open the  
gate.

Stacy and Liz approach Eric and Jonsey.

STACY

Jonsey, can you open the gate for me? Someone threw an egg at me, I need to clean up.

ERIC

Wait...what happened?

LIZ

Someone threw an egg at Stacy.

JONSEY

Man, that sucks...

STACY

Can you get me a paper towel or something?

JONSEY

I'm sorry, I don't want to open the gate. I don't want people to get inside.

STACY

Are you kidding me?

JONSEY

Look, I'm sorry, but there are way too many people here. I don't want to take any chances.

STACY

Ugh...fine.

ERIC

Hold on.

Eric looks around and pulls a big leaf off of a plant in Jonsey's yard.

JONSEY

Dude, what the hell?!?

ERIC

It's just a leaf, Jonsey.

Jonsey shakes his head, scoffs, and walks away.

ERIC

Here, Stacy.

Stacy takes the leaf from Eric but can't reach her back.

STACY

Ah, I can't reach. Liz, can you?

LIZ

I don't want to touch that thing.

STACY

Ugh...Eric?

Stacy hands the leaf back to Eric, who reaches for Stacy's back.

ERIC (V.O.)

Every chance you get to touch the girl you like feels more special than it actually is.

FANTASY SEQUENCE

Stacy lies on a massage table wrapped in only a towel. Eric moves the towel off her back and begins to massage her.

STACY

Oh, that feels good...you're a real magician you know. God, I need you to do my front too. Your hands just feel so good.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE

Eric has wiped the splattered egg off of Stacy.

ERIC

All done.

LIZ

You want a cookie?

Eric glares at Liz.

ERIC

No.

ERIC (V.O.)

Who are you kidding? You'd love a warm oatmeal & raisin cookie. Or a banana nut muffin...stop it, focus.

STACY

I want to know who the hell threw  
that egg!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Chris is navigating the crowd. Boom follows him.

BOOM

Chris. Chris. Slow down, man,  
what's the rush?

Chris stops and looks around.

CHRIS

You see anyone with eggs?

BOOM

No Chris. I haven't. And you need  
to calm out.

CHRIS

Don't tell me that. I don't want  
to calm down. I want to find out  
who did it and I want to kick his  
ass.

Boom sighs and looks around. He notices something.

BOOM

Chris.

CHRIS

What?

BOOM

Look.

CHRIS

Where?

Boom nods to the side of the street. Off on the side, near  
the bushes, Aaron and Terrell hang out with some other  
juniors and a carton of eggs. Aaron throws one egg into the  
crowd. Chris starts walking over to them. Boom stops him.

BOOM

What are you going to do?

CHRIS

I don't know.

BOOM  
You going to fight Aaron?

CHRIS  
I don't know.

BOOM  
He's stronger than you.

CHRIS  
I know.

Chris walks over to Aaron's crowd. Boom follows nervously.

CHRIS  
Aaron.

AARON  
Hey, look who it is. It's the  
frosh! Who's your friend, frosh?

BOOM  
My name's Boom. We've met. We met  
a couple times. You picked Chris  
up from my house once.

CHRIS  
You've been throwing eggs?

AARON  
(chuckles)  
No.

Aaron picks up another egg and launches it into the crowd.

AARON  
What, you got a problem or  
something?

CHRIS  
Well, actually (I was going)--

AARON  
--Oh.

Aaron snaps.

AARON (cont'd)  
Before I forget, you doing  
anything Saturday?

CHRIS  
Well no (but I wanted)--

AARON

Now you are. I'll pick you up.  
Your frosh friend can come too.

BOOM

Boom. My name's Boom.

AARON

(to Boom)

I'm sure it is.

(to Chris)

So you in?

ERIC (V.O.)

We all have issues with our  
friends. They can piss you off,  
they can mess with your  
friends...your girlfriend...but in  
the end, you got to pick and  
choose what's worth fighting  
about.

CHRIS

Saturday sounds good.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric and Stacy stand idly.

ERIC

So how's life?

STACY

Not good.

ERIC

Why do you say that?

STACY

I just get sick of drama. And  
people have to be so immature to  
me. I hate it.

ERIC

Yeah, I know what you mean.

ERIC (V.O.)

(to himself)

No you don't.

Liz approaches Eric and Stacy.

LIZ  
I can't believe it.

STACY  
Can't believe what?

LIZ  
I started asking around about you know, the egg thing. And someone said they saw Amy throwing eggs.

STACY  
No!

LIZ  
Yeah, I couldn't believe it either. But I asked and a couple other people said the same thing.

ERIC  
Who said that?

LIZ  
I heard it first from Kaila. But even Vic and Mel said the same thing.

ERIC  
Of course they would say the same thing. They're all in the same clique. They basically share one brain. And they all hate Amy.

STACY  
I can't believe Amy would do something like that!

ERIC  
Did you hear what I just said? There's no way Amy did it. I still don't get what's the big deal.

STACY  
She threw an egg at me! That immature bitch! Haven't I always said what a immature whore Amy is?

LIZ  
Mhmm.

Eric looks at Liz and Stacy confused.

ERIC  
This is the first time I've ever  
heard either of you say this.

STACY  
(to Liz)  
Do you know where she is?

LIZ  
I think I saw her, let's go.

Stacy and Liz wander off, Eric sighs as he watches them  
leave.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Chris is walking away from Aaron's group and Boom stops him.

BOOM  
Hey, what was that?

Chris starts walking again, Boom follows.

CHRIS  
You were right, I can't take on  
Aaron. He's stronger than me.

BOOM  
Two minutes ago you were ready to  
rip my head off if I got in your  
way.

CHRIS  
I re-assessed the situation.

BOOM  
That doesn't (explain every)--

Chris stops, upset, and turns to Boom.

CHRIS  
--Look! Don't worry about it. But  
I want you to stop, Boom. You're  
annoying me.

Chris walks away from Boom. Dom approaches Boom.

DOM  
What was that about?

BOOM  
I don't know.

DOM  
Huh...dude, look.

Dom points to Stacy and Liz, who have just approached Amy.

STACY  
What's your deal?!?

AMY  
What are you talking about?

STACY  
You know what I'm talking about!

AMY  
No I don't, what are you talking about.

LIZ  
The egg you threw.

AMY  
Egg? I didn't throw anything.

LIZ  
Amy, everybody saw you.

AMY  
I didn't do anything, who saw me?

STACY  
You're an immature bitch, you know that?

Amy walks away towards Jonsey's house, upset.

STACY  
Ugh, I need to go breath.

Stacy and Liz walk away down the street.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Amy quickly walks down the street. Eric stops her.

ERIC  
Hey, Amy, you okay?

AMY  
No.

ERIC

What's wrong?

Boom, Dom, and Jonsey approach Eric and Amy.

AMY

Stacy's such a bitch.

Amy reaches into her bag and pulls out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter. She puts a cigarette in her mouth and tries to light it but the lighter won't work.

AMY

Crap!

JONSEY

Here.

Jonsey pulls out his own lighter and lights Amy's cigarette.

AMY

I hate her. Stacy with the light brown hair and acting so superior 'cause she's got her boyfriend.

Pause.

AMY

I can't deal with this right now.

Amy walks away.

JONSEY

Man, Halloween is really starting to suck.

Jonsey looks at Dom and Boom's costumes.

JONSEY

What are you guys dressed as?

BOOM

Pimp.

DOM

Chick magnet.

JONSEY

So what? You're taking advantage of the one day a year you could actually be those things.

Jonsey laughs a bit.

ERIC  
Yo, don't mess with them.

JONSEY  
You're not my mom, dude.

Jonsey sighs and leaves.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Stacy and Liz have separated themselves from the crowd around Jonsey's house. They sit on the curb down the street by themselves.

STACY  
I'm tired of all this, can we just leave?

LIZ  
Can I just go say goodbye?

STACY  
Sure.

LIZ  
You going to come?

STACY  
I'd rather not.

LIZ  
Okay, I'll be right back.

Liz walks away from Stacy.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Liz finds Eric, Boom, and Dom.

LIZ  
Hey, guys. We're going to leave.

Liz hugs Boom.

DOM  
Who's we?

LIZ  
Stacy and I.

Liz hugs Dom.

ERIC  
Where is Stacy?

LIZ  
Just over there.

ERIC  
You guys want to go say bye?

BOOM  
No, too much drama for me.

DOM  
Yeah, really.

ERIC  
Fine, I'll be right back.

LIZ  
Do you guys know where Chris or  
Jonsey are?

BOOM  
No.

Liz sighs.

LIZ  
Whatever, I'll see them tomorrow.  
Come on, Eric.

Liz and Eric head back.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Stacy stands waiting for Liz to return. Jonsey approaches.

JONSEY  
Hey.

STACY  
Hey Jonsey, we were just about to  
leave.

JONSEY  
Oh, that sucks. I'm sorry about  
what happened.

STACY  
Ugh, yeah.

LIZ

Don't be sorry Jonsey, it's not  
your fault.

Eric and Liz show up.

ERIC

Hey, you leaving?

STACY

Yeah.

ERIC

Oh, sorry.

LIZ

You ready to go?

STACY

Yeah.

Stacy hugs Jonsey.

STACY

Bye, Jonsey.

ERIC (V.O.)

I want a hug.

Stacy lets go and hugs Eric.

ERIC (V.O.)

Yes!

STACY

Bye, Eric.

Stacy wants to let go but Eric is holding her.

STACY

(uncomfortable)

Eric?

ERIC

Oh, sorry. Sometimes I don't know  
if it's going to be a short hug or  
a long one.

Liz shakes her head and chuckles.

STACY

Okay, let's go.

LIZ

Bye, guys.

ERIC

Bye Stacy.

The girls turn and walk away, down the street.

JONSEY

You're so fucking dumb.

ERIC

Shut the fuck up. Why the hell should I listen to you?

JONSEY

Eric. Don't mess with me.

ERIC

What are you going to do?

Jonsey glares at Eric. He raises a hand, pauses, then drops the hand and walks back towards his house. Eric turns to watch the girls walk away. He places his hands on his head and exhales deeply.

EXT. JONSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jonsey navigates the crowd.

JONSEY

Chris? Hey, yo, Chris? Chris?

CHRIS (O.S.)

Yo! I'm here!

Chris appears.

JONSEY

Yo Chris, you know Eric's got a crush on your girl?

CHRIS

What?

JONSEY

Stacy. Eric's got a crush on Stacy. Big time.

FANTASY SEQUENCE

Eric walks by with a knife in his back.

JONSEY

Hey, Eric, looks like you found a costume.

ERIC

It's not a costume, someone stabbed me in the back.

JONSEY

Oh.

ERIC

Hey dude, did you do this?

Jonsey shakes his head.

JONSEY

Nope.

ERIC

Really?...huh.  
(turns to Chris)  
Chris?

CHRIS

No.

Eric nods.

ERIC

Okay.

Eric walks away.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE

ERIC (V.O.)

We all have issues with our friends. They can piss you off, they can mess with you...but in the end, you got to pick what's worth fighting about.

Jonsey walks away. Chris angrily approaches Eric.

CHRIS

Dude, what's wrong with you?

ERIC

What? What do you mean?

CHRIS

I thought we were friends, man.

ERIC  
We are, what are you talking  
about?

CHRIS  
Stacy's my girlfriend! You know  
how long we've been going out for?

ERIC  
Shit.

CHRIS  
You didn't even tell me you liked  
her. What happened to being  
honest?

ERIC  
Who told you this?

CHRIS  
Doesn't matter.

ERIC  
I want to know who told you!

CHRIS  
Fuck you, Eric.

ERIC  
Dude, just (tell me who)--

Eric puts his hand on Chris' shoulder but Chris, in anger, pulls back and punches Eric in the face, Eric quickly covers his face with his hands. Eric and Chris stare at each other for a moment. Eric removes his hands to reveal a bloody nose.

Eric yells and attacks Chris, tackling him to the grass on the side of the road. Eric and Chris fight for a bit before Boom and Dom come over and break them up. Boom holds Eric and Dom holds Chris.

ERIC  
Get the fuck off me!

Eric breaks free. He and Chris stare at each other for a moment and then Eric turns to head home.

CHRIS  
Fuck you, Eric! Fuck you!

The End