

UNDERCLASSMEN - EPISODE 6 "HALLOWEEN: PART
ONE "

by

Joseph Ilia

fromanshevz@yahoo.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Eric's car pulls up to the school courtyard and he gets out of the passenger's seat. He grabs his backpack out of the back seat and then heads into the courtyard.

ERIC (V.O.)

After spending virtually all weekend in bed, coming back to school on Monday almost feels like being re-introduced to society. You start to notice things you never noticed before. For example, I didn't bother doing any of my laundry so I had no clean boxers this morning. But I decided to go commando and it feels good...Also, that really weird freshman Ted is pretending to be a superhero again.

TED, wearing a cap and red cape, is running around. Eric stops to watch him.

TED

I am Angry Man!

Ted approaches a STUDENT carrying some books and papers, and then he knocks the student's stuff onto the ground.

TED

Ah! Ha ha ha ha!

Ted runs off. Eric continues his way into school.

ERIC (V.O.)

But most of all, you re-realize the obvious things that have been there all along. For a high school student, that's one thing more than anything else.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Eric, Stacy, Boom, Chris, and Liz are all hanging out in the hallway.

STACY
School sucks!

CHRIS
You're preaching to the choir.

LIZ
Amen.

They chuckle.

ERIC
Teachers, homework.

BOOM
Essays, quizzes.

CHRIS
Tests, exams.

Aaron (Episodes 3 & 4), approaches the group and puts an arm around Chris.

AARON
Just wait until you're all juniors. College, SATs, and all that fun stuff is up ahead, waiting for you.

ERIC
(sarcastic)
I can't wait!

AARON
Hey Chris, walk with me for a minute.

CHRIS
Sure.

Aaron leads Chris away from the group.

LIZ
Angry Aaron is hanging out with Chris now?

STACY
Yeah.

Pause.

STACY
So you feeling better, Eric?

ERIC

Yeah, thanks.

STACY

Are you going to tell us what was wrong?

Eric bites his lip.

ERIC (V.O.)

I love you but you don't love me.

Eric glances at Boom.

BOOM

He doesn't need to, it's fine.

INT. HALLWAY - NEXT

Chris and Aaron have now spaced themselves from the group.

CHRIS

So what's up?

AARON

Me and some of the boys were thinking of going out tonight. Mischief Night. You in?

CHRIS

Sure, what would we be doing?

AARON

Hello! It's Mis-Chief Night! What do you think we'd be doing?

CHRIS

I haven't gone out on Mischief Night since like...5th grade.

AARON

Aw, you're missing out, man. You got to come.

CHRIS

It's a school night.

AARON

Screw that.

CHRIS

Let me see if I can run it by my mom.

AARON

Atta boy.

Aaron walks away from Chris, who turns back and returns to the group of Eric, Stacy, Boom, and Liz.

STACY

What were you two talking about?

CHRIS

He wants to go out tonight.

STACY

Monday night?

CHRIS

Mischief Night.

They all laugh.

ERIC

You're not actually going to go are you?

CHRIS

It might be fun.

They all laugh again.

LIZ

(laughing)

Don't forget the toilet paper.

CHRIS

Whatever man, it just sucks that it's Monday. Damn school...they shouldn't make us come to school on Halloween. It's Halloween!

BOOM

No, we need November 1st off, that way we can stay out late on Halloween.

CHRIS

Whatever, then they should give us two days off.

ERIC

If only.

Stacy looks at her watch.

STACY
Shit! It's 8:17!

ERIC
Damn it school sucks.

BOOM
It doesn't just suck, it sucks
shit.

The group splits to head to class.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. TERRY stands at the front of the classroom teaching logarithms. Chris sits in the back of the class, staring off into space.

MR. TERRY
Chris!

Chris, who wasn't paying attention, jumps at the sounds of his name.

CHRIS
Yeah, Mr. Terry?

MR. TERRY
How was the beach?

CHRIS
Huh?

MR. TERRY
Nice waves?

CHRIS
I'm sorry.

Mr. Terry rolls his eyes.

MR. TERRY
Can you tell me the answer to y
equals \log of 8 base 2?

Chris stares at the problem written on the board for a moment then shakes his head.

CHRIS
I'm sorry, I don't know.

MR. TERRY

That's what happens when you don't pay attention.

ERIC (V.O.)

Teachers have a way of getting under your skin.

CHRIS

Maybe if you were teaching something worthwhile.

MR. TERRY

What was that?

ERIC (V.O.)

It always helps to remember that you need to keep cool.

CHRIS

I just don't see the point of learning logs, Mr. Terry. I don't think there's a point at all. In fact, just about every bit of useless information you teach us, I don't think we should be wasting our time learning. I'm just going to forget it this summer anyway. So what's the point, Mr. Terry? What's the point of this?

ERIC (V.O.)

Because nothing good comes out of making a scene.

The bell rings.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Liz and Stacy sit in the library doing some school work.

LIZ

So are we doing anything for Halloween?

STACY

Ugh, I don't think my mom will let me out. She's such a bitch sometimes.

LIZ

It sucks 'cause we always used to do stuff, and now that we're in high school, when we can actually have fun, we're too busy to.

STACY

Yeah, I know.

Boom takes a seat next to the girls.

BOOM

Hey.

STACY

Hey, Boom.

LIZ

Boom, you doing anything for Halloween?

BOOM

Umm...I heard a bunch of people are going up to Jonsey's.

LIZ

Really? That could be fun.

STACY

IF we can go.

INT. ECONOMICS CLASSROOM - DAY

Eric and Jonsey (Episode 3) sit in Economics class with other students. Their teacher, MR. VAUGHN, a fairly young adult dressed casually, stands at the front of the room, leaning against the white board.

ERIC (V.O.)

There are some classes that do feel worthwhile, and that are enjoyable. Economics is one of those classes, mostly because our teacher, Mr. Vaughn, is the man.

MR. VAUGHN

This concept just blew my mind when I learned it. Since the definition of rational choice is a the decision made based on the information given there is no such thing as an irrational decision.

(MORE)

MR. VAUGHN (cont'd)
 So like...when one of you throws a party tomorrow for Halloween, you're making the decision that the possible costs of the cops coming, or your parents finding out, aren't greater than the possible benefits of everyone saying "Awesome party last night" the next day.

JONSEY
 What are you doing for Halloween, Mr. Vaughn?

MR. VAUGHN
 Uh...my girlfriend and I might be going out.

JONSEY
 Is your girlfriend hot?

MR. VAUGHN
 (offended)
 Are you fucking kidding me?

The class laughs and Mr. Vaughn smiles.

ERIC (V.O.)
 It's a rule of high school:
 Teachers who curse are cool.

MR. VAUGHN
 Seriously, what kind of question is that? Come on guys, we have stuff to learn.

ERIC (V.O.)
 Although, no matter how fun a class may be, it's always nicer to be outside of school.

EXT. CHRIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Chris stands at the edge of his driveway. A car pulls up, Aaron is driving, and another junior, Terrell (Episode 3) sits in the passenger's seat.

TERRELL
 Yo, bitch.

AARON
 Get in.

CHRIS

Sure.

Chris gets in the back seat. Jimmy (Episodes 3 & 4), another freshman, sits next to him.

CHRIS

Why's he here?

AARON

He makes me smile.

Aaron pulls away from the house.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Aaron slows down the car on a street of nice houses.

TERRELL

Harold lives here.

CHRIS

Who's that?

AARON

That fucking theater fag.

Chris is surprised by Aaron's vicious words.

AARON

Jimmy, bag.

JIMMY

Yup.

Jimmy hands the backpack laying at his feet to Aaron. Aaron begins to search through it.

AARON

Good, good.

Aaron takes out four rolls of toilet paper, hands two to Terrell and two to Chris. He then takes a carton of eggs for himself and hands the backpack back to Jimmy.

AARON

Let's go.

Aaron, Terrell, and Chris get out of the car. Jimmy stays seated, holding the backpack on his lap. He looks side to side michievously and then unzips a pocket, pulling out a bag with a couple of joints inside.

Outside of the car, Terrell begins to wrap the mailbox in toilet paper, Chris watches, hesitant to TP the house.

Aaron puts the eggs on the ground and creates a box shape with the index and thumb fingers on box hands, then closes one eye to look through it. He picks the eggs up again and throws a couple at the house.

Chris starts to unravel one roll of toilet paper and then throws it into a tree, barely creating any mess.

TERRELL
Are you kidding?

CHRIS
What?

TERRELL
You basically just wasted an
entire roll of paper.

CHRIS
...Sorry.

Terrell approaches Chris and takes the second roll from him.

TERRELL
Give me that!

Terrell weaves it around a couple trees, making a sizeable mess.

TERRELL
That's how you do it.

Terrell gets back into the car. Aaron throws one more egg then returns to the driver's seat.

AARON
Hey, let's go.

Chris takes a look at the damage and returns to the car, where Jimmy is smoking a joint.

CHRIS
Oh, shit.

Aaron laughs.

AARON
Now the fun starts.

Aaron drives off.

INT. ERIC'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The doorbell rings and Eric rushes to open it.

ERIC (V.O.)
Ever hear of the saying "Old
habits die hard"?

Eric opens the door, where Jonsey stands with a sleeping bag, large sack of candy, and two DVDs.

JONSEY
Yo, bitch.

ERIC (V.O.)
It's most noticeable with old
friends.

ERIC
Hey Jonsey...what's up?

JONSEY
It's the night before Halloween,
man, are you dumb? I need to use
the crapper.

Jonsey hands his stuff to Eric, and heads towards the bathroom. Eric walks up to his bedroom. He puts down the candy on a small table and throws Jonsey's sleeping bag onto a chair, then waits, unsure of what to do.

Jonsey enters carrying two large comforters.

JONSEY
Eric, every year I miss it more
and more but you have the most
comfortable blankets in the world.

Jonsey gets into his sleeping bag, sits on a chair, and covers himself in the blanket.

JONSEY
So what are you in the mood for?
Blood and guts? Or alien invasion?

Eric pauses. He finally cracks a smile.

ERIC
Alein invasion.

JONSEY
(laughs)
Now that's what I'm talking about!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Aaron is driving with Terrell in the passenger's seat, holding a joint, Jimmy and Chris are in the back.

JIMMY

Chris, do you understand the teachings? Because I need help spreading the enlightened word.

CHRIS

Sure Jimmy, but not now.

Aaron grabs a joint from Terrell and takes a hit.

JIMMY

If not now, when? Seize the day, Chris. Carpe diem!

AARON

I've got an idea.

Aaron pulls over. He parks the car, grabs the backpack, and exits the car.

AARON

Come on.

The rest of the guys get out of the car and follow Aaron as he stealthily makes his way down the street.

JIMMY

That's the whole magic about Jimism. It can help to enable you to appreciate these moments.

TERRELL

Shut up, Jimmy.

Aaron crouches behind some bushes, and the guys follow and all hide behind the same bushes. Aaron takes out a carton of eggs.

AARON

Okay, Jimmy. Jimmy, listen to me. Are you listening?

JIMMY

Okay, yeah.

AARON

You need to be quiet now.

JIMMY

Why now? Now is as good a time as ever to spread the word and enlighten the people.

AARON

Jimmy, we'll talk about spreading the good word later. Now, you need to be quiet. Okay?

Jimmy points at Aaron, smiles, and pauses. He then nods.

JIMMY

Okay, quiet time.

AARON

Good. Okay, so we just need to be quiet, and just stay hidden.

CHRIS

What are we doing?

AARON

If you wait a minute, you'll see.

CHRIS

Can you just tell me what we're doing?

AARON

Can you wait a minute?

CHRIS

Fine, but (I want to)--

AARON

Then you'll see.

Aaron takes another hit of the joint stil in his hand, grabs an egg and waits. A car begins to pass by. Aaron winds up and throws the egg, hitting the back door. The car slams on its brakes. The guys chuckle.

AARON

(softly, chuckling)
Shh! Shh! Be quiet!

The DRIVER gets out of his car, looks around, sees nothing, then enters his car and drives away.

TERRELL

Nice.

AARON
Nah, I didn't throw it well.

TERRELL
Hold on, let me try.

As another car passes, Terrell grabs an egg and hits the car's hood. This car does not even bother to stop.

AARON
Nice shot.

TERRELL
Nah, I was aiming for the windshield.

CHRIS
Hold up, let me try.

Chris grabs an egg and waits for the next car. When it arrives, he throws it and nails the windshield.

AARON
Nice!

The car stops and turns on a small police light.

TERRELL
Oh, shit.

AARON
Quiet, quiet.

The COP gets out of his car and takes a look at his windshield. He takes out his flashlight and looks around for someone.

JIMMY
Dude, he looks like a chill guy.

AARON
Quiet, Jimmy.

JIMMY
Guys, don't worry, it's all good.

Jimmy gets up.

JIMMY
Hey, officer.

Aaron, Terrell, and Chris gets up. Aaron grabs Jimmy and they all begin to run off into someone's back yard.

AARON

Jimmy, let's go, we need to get out of here.

COP

Hey!

The boys get into someone's backyard and jump a fence. Chris gets stuck on the fence.

CHRIS

Shit! My shirt!

TERRELL

Rip it.

Chris hesitates, and then rips his shirt to break free.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eric and Jonsey are watching the TV in silence. Eric is freaked out but Jonsey is grinning ear to ear from the film. A woman can be heard screaming and then an alien cries out and blood and cuts can be heard splattering.

ERIC

Aw that's distgusting.

JONSEY

Best of both worlds! I love it.

ERIC

How can you enjoy that shit?

JONSEY

Don't be smart on me, you like it too.

ERIC

I don't celebrate it.

JONSEY

Who's celebrating? It's just awesome.

Pause.

JONSEY

You got a girlfriend?

ERIC (V.O.)
For a moment I thought about
lying.

ERIC
Ye--well...no...you?

Jonsey pauses to think of his answer.

JONSEY
I've got girls. I don't need a
girlfriend right now though.

ERIC
That's cool.

JONSEY
So have you hooked up with a girl
yet?

ERIC
Yeah.

ERIC (V.O.)
You're a liar.

JONSEY
When?

ERIC (V.O.)
Don't be too specific.

ERIC
Umm...down in Florida, over the
summer. Christina. She was really
nice. Blonde hair, blue eyes, plus
or minus one hundred twenty
pounds, you know the type. Kind of
jappy though, I didn't like that.
But hey, it was summer and we
needed something to do, right?

Jonsey grunts. Pause.

ERIC
What about you? What have you
done?

JONSEY
Gotten and given head.

ERIC (V.O.)
What?!?

JONSEY (cont'd)
It's no big deal.

ERIC (V.O.)
It is to me.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Aaron, Terrell, Chris, and Jimmy are running. Terrell stops running.

TERRELL
Yo, hold up, hold up.

Chris, Aaron, and Jimmy stop running.

TERRELL
I think we're good.

AARON
Shit, man. Jimmy! What the fuck is your problem?!?

Jimmy laughs wildly. Aaron pushes him and he falls hard to the ground but continues to laugh.

TERRELL
I told you not to bring that kid, he's a freak.

Pause. Aaron pulls out a joint once more and lights it. He takes a hit and passes it to Terrell. Terrell takes a hit and tries to hand it to Chris.

CHRIS
No, dude.

TERRELL
Yo, it'll relax you.

CHRIS
Fuck! I don't need to fucking relax!

AARON
Hey, hey, calm down. If he doesn't want a toke then don't bother.

Aaron takes the joint back from Terrell and takes a hit.

AARON

Come on, let's head back to the car.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jonsey and Eric watch the movie.

JONSEY

You got a crush on someone?

ERIC

Well, kind of...yeah.

JONSEY

Who?

ERIC

Stacy.

JONSEY

...Her?

ERIC

Yeah her, why?

JONSEY

Isn't she going out with Chris?

ERIC

Well yeah, but (that doesn't...)--

JONSEY

Aren't you and Chris boys?

ERIC

Yeah, I guess.

JONSEY

Dude...that's not good.

ERIC

I can't really help it...I like her.

JONSEY

I guess...but...her?

ERIC

What do you mean "her"?

JONSEY

I don't know, she can be weird.
And she complains a lot. It gets
annoying.

ERIC

She complains to you?

JONSEY

She bitches to everybody.

ERIC

Well, everyone has a right to
complain about something.

JONSEY

Dude, this isn't important. Let's
just watch the movie, alright?

ERIC

Fine.

ERIC (V.O.)

I guess what bothers me most about
hanging out with Jonsey is that he
and I were such good friends for
such a long time...when did he
just get so much cooler than me?

A man screams loudly on the TV.

JONSEY

It's alright if I sleep here,
right?

ERIC

Yeah, sure.

JONSEY

Sweet.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Aaron is driving the car very slowly with the right side
back door open. Chris walks by the door with a carton of
eggs. When they get to a driveway, Chris throws the last
egg, hitting the door.

CHRIS

I'm out again.

AARON

Nice shot.

TERRELL

You got a good arm.

CHRIS

Jimmy, new carton.

Chris hands the empty carton to Jimmy.

JIMMY

You all don't realize the magnitude of what we're dealing with. Reality is only a concept. So is time. To realize reality for what it is, something unreal, is to gain access to enlightenment, and enable yourself to be saved. You want to be saved? Because I want to be saved. I'm going to save us. I'm going to save the world.

AARON

See this is why I brought him! I love this kid!

Jimmy takes a new carton of eggs out of the backpack and hands it to Chris. Chris takes the carton, opens it, and throws an egg at the next house.

CHRIS

Yo, how many more houses do you want to do?

AARON

Why? You not having fun?

CHRIS

No, I'm just wondering.

TERRELL

Yo, check that out...scarecrow.

At the next house, a SCARECROW sits on a bench. Terrell grabs the backpack from the back seat, but Jimmy holds on to it.

JIMMY

No! I need it!

TERRELL
Jimmy, get the fuck off.

Terrell rips the bag away from Jimmy.

TERRELL
What the fuck is wrong with you?

Terrell reaches into the backpack and pulls out a bottle of shaving cream.

TERRELL
Yo, go put this shit on the scarecrow.

Terrell hands the shaving cream to Chris, who chuckles.

CHRIS
Okay.

Chris approaches the scarecrow slowly. When he gets close, the scarecrow, which is actually Ted dressed up, jumps.

TED
Back off!

CHRIS
Shit! Shit Ted, you scared shit out of me! Shit!

TED
(yelling)
If you don't leave in the next five seconds, I'll show you a "trick", and I promise, it won't be a treat.

CHRIS
Hey, Ted, relax, it's Chris. We go to school together. We're in the same grade.

TED
One...Two...

CHRIS
Ted?

TED
Three...Four...Five!

Ted reaches underneath the bench where he was sitting for a bucket of water, which he throws at Chris, leaving Chris completely soaked.

CHRIS
Motherfuck!

Chris runs back to the car where Aaron, Jimmy, and Terrell are laughing hysterically. The doors are now all closed and locked. Chris tries to open one but cannot. Terrell's window is open.

CHRIS
Fuck dude, this is freezing! Let me get in the car.

AARON
Are you kidding? And get my car all wet? Better luck next time.

Aaron drives off leaving Chris alone, soaked and shivering.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The movie finishes and both Eric and Jonsey get out of their chairs.

JONSEY
Man, I love horror flicks.

ERIC
Yeah, I guess.

JONSEY
What, you don't?

ERIC
I don't know, I think there's better stuff.

JONSEY
Whatever.

Jonsey goes into Eric's closet and pulls out a mattress.

JONSEY
You trick-or-treating tomorrow?

ERIC
You serious, Jonsey? We're in high school.

JONSEY

Hey, I could be getting social security, I'll still love me some candy.

ERIC

I just think we're getting a bit old for this.

JONSEY

What? Do you not want me coming over anymore?

ERIC

No, that's not it. It's fun chilling with you and stuff, it's just we're not kids.

JONSEY

Eric, we've been doing this for ten years now. It's not about being kids. It's about tradition.

ERIC

Tradition? Dude, we don't hang out that much anymore. We have different friends, different groups. It's not like we've been keeping everything the same.

JONSEY

Do you want me to leave? Because I will.

ERIC

No, I like hanging out but you can talk out of your ass sometimes.

JONSEY

And you can be an ass sometimes, Eric.

Jonsey lies down, and the boys are silent. Eric turns off the light.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT

Chris is walking home, shivering.

ERIC (V.O.)

We all do things we regret, just because we're with friends.

(MORE)

ERIC (cont'd)
Ultimately, you just have to hope
the things you do won't come back
to bite you in the ass.

A cop car turns onto the street Chris is on and immediately
turns its siren on.

CHRIS
Shit.

The cop car pulls up next to Chris. The COP, rolls down his
window and shines a flashlight at Chris.

COP
How you doing?

CHRIS
Not too bad.

COP
Son, do you realize that there's a
nine o'clock curfew in affect
tonight?

CHRIS
I do Sir, I was just walking home
from a friend's house.

Pause. The cop notices water drip off of Chris' hair and
face.

COP
Are you wet?

CHRIS
Yeah, I am.

Pause.

COP
Could you get in the back of the
car, son?

CHRIS
My house is just a couple blocks
up.

COP
Okay, I'm not asking.

Chris gets into the cop car.

The End