

Movie Days
Episode 2: "Like Glue"

by
Shawn D. Kelley

FADE IN:

INT. BRIAN'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

BRIAN sleeps in his bed. His TV is still on.

RING!

The phone on his desk rings. Brian opens his eyes lazily.

RING!

Brian gets to his feet. He grabs the phone and puts it to his ear as he collapses back on his bed.

BRIAN

Hello?

LEAH (O.S.)

Were you sleeping?

BRIAN

Yeah.

LEAH (O.S.)

Well wake up. It's twelve in the afternoon and it's Saturday. I was thinking, What if they show us a movie in class? What would you do if you went inside while everyone was watching?

BRIAN

It's been a week and I haven't went into anything.

LEAH

But what if you do?

BRIAN

I won't.

LEAH

I'll be over your house in two seconds. Bye!

Leah hangs up. So does Brian.

RING!

The phone rings again. Brian answers.

BRIAN

Hello?

GARY (O.S.)
Hey! You were asleep huh?

BRIAN
Yeah.

GARY
I was thinking, what if you rented
an X-rated movie an-

Brian interrupts.

BRIAN
Bye Gary!

GARY
No, serious-

Brian hangs up.

He lays back down and attempts to fall back asleep.

RING!

The phone rings again. Brian grunts. He answers.

BRIAN
What?

GARY
Hey, I'm coming over later. Bye.

Gary hangs up.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-STAIRS/LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON

Brian rubs his eye as he walks down the stairs, into the
living room.

Brian walks toward the living room. His brother JEREMY makes
out with a girl on the couch.

Brian stops.

BRIAN
Can you guys do that somewhere
else?

Jeremy looks up.

JEREMY

Why don't you go play with your
little friends, or your little
self? I'm tired of looking at you.

The girl looks at Jeremy.

GIRL

Come on. Lets go to your room.

Jeremy nods. They both get up.

BRIAN

Mom and Dad will be home soon.

GIRL

We'll be quiet.

BRIAN

Do you know how many girls my
brother has brought up to his room?
Trust me. There were a lot.

GIRL

What? Was is he talking about? I
though you said -

JEREMY

He's lying.

The girl slaps him.

GIRL

Stay away from me!

The girl storms out of the house, slamming the door behind
her.

Jeremy turns to his brother.

JEREMY

I really liked her. You messed
everything up!

Jeremy pushes Brian into the wall hard. Leah walks in the
door.

Jeremy pushes Brian again.

LEAH

Hey! What's going on?

Brain pushes him back.

BRIAN
Stop you retard.

Jeremy pushes Brian. He falls to the ground.

LEAH
Stop! He's fifteen, You're twenty,
it's hardly a fair fight.

Jeremy notices Leah. He walks past her and exits out the front door.

LEAH
You alright?

BRIAN
Yeah.

LEAH
I guess I was wrong about him.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-AFTERNOON

Leah and Brian lay relaxed on his bed. Leah's at the foot of it, Brian at the top.

An episode of Saved By The Bell plays on the TV.

LEAH
It's weird how relationships are so different. Gary couldn't be closer to his brother and you can't stand yours.

BRIAN
I hate him.

LEAH
That's real nice Bri.

BRIAN
I've seen this episode a thousand times.

LEAH
It's so hot today!

BRIAN
Why don't you like Ashley?

LEAH
Will you get over her already?

BRIAN
Stop avoiding the question.

LEAH
I'm not. It's really hot today and
it was freezing yesterday.

BRIAN
There is a pool in the back yard.

LEAH
I don't do pools.

BRIAN
But you can swim though. I saw you
at the 5th grade trip. You water
phobic now?

DING-DONG!

The doorbell rings.

LEAH
Do you think Gary hides Basketballs
in his Afro?

Brian laughs.

Seconds later Gary bursts into the room.

LEAH
Where were you?

GARY
I could've sworn my mom was at
work.

LEAH
Really.

GARY
My brother took me to the movies.

BRIAN
And you didn't invite us?

GARY
Do I have to invite you
everywhere?...What you guys doing?

BRIAN
Nothing at all. Leah's boring me to
death!

GARY
Wanna go to a party?

Leah expression changes. She's interested.

BRIAN
Not really. It's not-

Leah interrupts.

LEAH
Where is it? Who's throwing it.

GARY
Ashton Thompson. He's on the
Basketball team...

LEAH
No thank you.

BRIAN
Yeah that's okay.

GARY
...and he's Ashley Thompson's
brother.

Brian's eyes light up. Leah turns rancid.

BRIAN
I'll go.

LEAH
Really bad idea! We're not invited!

GARY
My brother is good friends with
Ashton, He's invited therefore, I'm
invited, so you guys are invited.

BRIAN
Your brother's gonna drive right?

GARY
Yeah.

LEAH
I'm not going anywhere!

EXT. THOMPSON HOUSE-STREET-EVENING

Leah, Gary, Brian, and Eric get out of the car. Muffled, loud music can be heard.

The house is two-stories. White with a red door and blue shutters.

BRIAN

Nice.

LEAH

Elm street anyone?

They walk to the door. Eric rings the doorbell.

The door opens.

ASHTON THOMPSON, 17, appears in the door-frame. He holds a drink in his hand.

ASHTON

Hey! What's up Eric.

Ashton looks around.

ASHTON

I only invited you and your brother...Who are they?

ERIC

They're my brother's friends.
They're cool.

Ashton takes a final glance at Brian and Leah.

ASHTON

Come in.

He opens the door.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-

The living room is full of partying teens. The living room is pretty big.

The group walk into the house. Eric follows Ashton to the kitchen.

A random girl grabs Gary and starts dancing with him.

LEAH
This sucks. I want to leave, now.

BRIAN
Stop being a party pisser.

LEAH
That was so corny.

Leah walks off, arms crossed.

Brian walks toward the kitchen. As he reaches the door-frame...ASHLEY walks out. She holds a pitcher full of red punch.

Ashley looks up. She stops in her tracks. She gazes at Brian for a while.

ASHLEY
Hi.

BRIAN
Hey. You never came back to the video-store.

ASHLEY
Actually I did, but you weren't there.

MONICA comes speeding out of the kitchen. She crashes into the back of Ashley.

The punch spills out and lands all over the front of Brian's shirt.

Ashley gasps.

ASHLEY
I'm so sorry!

BRIAN
It's...okay.

MONICA
Oops. Hey, Ash...we need that punch now.

ASHLEY
Take it.

Monica takes it and walks off.

ASHLEY
Sorry about that. I can get you
another shirt.

BRIAN
No. That's all right.

ASHLEY
Okay, you like looking like you
forgot your bib.

Brian laughs.

ASHLEY
You have a nice smile

BRIAN
Uh. Thank you. You too.

ASHLEY
Thanks. Come on, I'll get you that
shirt.

Ashley turns and heads toward the staircase in the corner.
Brian follows her.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-DINING ROOM-TABLE-CONTINUOUS

The dining room table is full of beverages, chips, punch,
etc.

Leah lounges in a chair, sitting at a table. She holds a half
empty cup of punch.

A punch bowl sits in the table. A guy walks up to it. He
holds a small vile of liquid. He pours it into the punch.
Leah doesn't notice. The guy walks away.

Leah pours herself more punch, drinks. Through an open door,
she looks to the staircase.

Ashley and Brian walk up the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN-CONTINUOUS

Monica stands in front of an open refrigerator door. She
grabs a bottle of mustard and closes the door.

MONICA
Who keeps mustard in the fridge?

She sits the bottle on the counter. Ashton walks up to her.

ASHTON
Have you seen my sister?

MONICA
I think she's in the living-room.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-ASHLEY'S ROOM

The room is really neat and clean, medium-sized.

The door opens. Ashley walks in followed by Brian. Brian closes the door.

He looks around.

BRIAN
Nice.

ASHLEY
Thanks.

Brian spots a cd on the counter. He picks it up.

BRIAN
The Veronicas. Sounds interesting...or does it?

ASHLEY
Yeah, guilty pleasure. Their name is based off that movie...Uh, Heathers. You've seen it?

BRIAN
Yeah, guilty pleasure.

They both laugh.

BRIAN
What kinda shirt are you gonna give me? You're not exactly my size.

Ashley smiles lightly.

ASHLEY
Yeah, sometimes I sleep in my brother's shirts. I know it's weird...but they're comfortable.

Ashley goes to her drawer and takes out a white T-shirt.

She tosses it to Brian.

BRIAN

Thanks. Are you sure your brother
won't mind.

ASHLEY

Let's just hope he won't notice.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-

Leah staggers into the living-room. Gary follows. She stands
on top of a chair and starts dancing wildly.

LEAH

(Singing)

Oh. Shake what yo mama gave ya. If
you ain't bald, I'll be sure to
shave ya. Shake what ya mama gave
ya!

Some teens around giggle. Gary looks up at her.

LEAH (CONT'D)

I see you baby, sheggin' that ass!

GARY

Leah, I think they spiked the punch
with something. You're acting
really crazy.

Leah trips. She falls off the chair and on to her stomach.
She rolls over to her back.

Gary helps her to her feet. Leah grabs Gary's head and yells
in his ear.

LEAH

I love burritos, dammit!

Ashton walks up to them.

ASHTON

Have any of you seen my sister?

LEAH

Oh, She's upstairs with B-rian. Go
bitch! Gooooo! Hoo-rah!

Ashton rushes toward the staircase. Leah laughs. She gags.
She turns and VOMITS ALL OVER GARY!

Gary mouth drops in disgust.

GARY
This is...disgusting.

Everyone laughs.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-ASHLEY'S ROOM

Brian takes off his shirt. Ashley stares. Brian looks at her. Their eyes meet. Ashley quickly looks away.

Just as Brian puts the other shirt over his head...

The door BURSTS OPEN!

Ashton walks in followed by a few other nosey kids. Ashton looks at Brian then at Ashley.

ASHTON
What the hell is going on here!

Leah goes to Ashley's bed and lays down attempting to fall asleep.

ASHLEY
It's really not how it looks.

ASHTON
Well, it looks like you have a half
naked guy in your room.

Ashley tries to explain.

ASHLEY
I spilled punch on his shirt and-

Ashton interrupts.

ASHTON
Why were alone in here with him?!

ASHLEY
When did you become my dad?

ASHTON
When did you become a slut?

Ashley looks at Ashton, betrayed. She storms out of the room. Gary appears in the doorway.

Ashton looks at Brian with fury.

ASHTON
So...you thought you'd just come up
here, have your way with my
sister...no worries?

BRIAN
Hey, it wasn't like that at all.

Ashton pushes Brian.

ASHTON
Then what were you doing in here!

Ashton pushes Brian again, harder. Brian pushes him back.
Ashton clenches his fists.

Just as he's about to strike, Eric jumps in between the two.

ERIC
Hey. You need to calm down.

Ashton yells.

ASHTON
(To Brian)
Get out of here!

Brian walks past him and out of the door.

Gary wakes Leah who is sleeping on the bed.

GARY
Hey, it's time to go.

Leah gets up lazily

LEAH
You smell like...half a giraffe.

Leah laughs uncontrollably.

INT. ERIC'S CAR-NIGHT

Eric drives. Gary sits in the passenger seat. Leah sleeps in
the back. Brian sits in back staring out of the window.

ERIC
(To Gary)
If any of that throw up gets on my
seats, tomorrow you're cleaning my
car.

Gary shrugs.

GARY
By the way Brian, congratulations.
Real good job.

BRIAN
It wasn't my fault. Her brother is
such a...

GARY
Why do you like her anyway? She
pretends to be so innocent. Like a
little kid or something. She's
putting on an act.

BRIAN
Shut up! You don't even know her.

Gary laughs a bit.

GARY
You can be really stupid sometimes.

BRIAN
Then why do you hang out with me?

GARY
Well, maybe I won't from now on.
I'm sick of hearing about movies
anyway. It annoys the hell out of
me.

BRIAN
Good 'cause if I have to hear about
your NBA dreams one more time...and
it's not just that. You're so
arrogant about it, as if you're the
end all, be all of basketball. Like
you'll ever make it!

Gary looks surprised. He snaps around in his seat, glaring at
Brian, enraged and betrayed. Brian look back at him.

BRIAN
Look, I-

GARY
Go to hell you loser! Go work for
the video store the rest of your
life.

Brian leans back against his seat.

BRIAN
Yeah, Uh Eric can you pull over?

ERIC
Why?

BRIAN
I'll walk.

Eric pulls over to the curb.

EXT. ERIC'S CAR-NIGHT

Brian opens the door and gets out. He slams the door.

GARY
Have a nice stroll.

Brian flips him off.

Eric pulls off, leaving Brian alone. He looks around, the crickets chirp in the night.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-NIGHT

The party is over.

Ashton walks down the hallway. He turns and opens the door to Ashley's room.

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE-ASHLEY'S ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Ashley lounges on her bed. She listens to a CD player.

Her door opens. Ashton walks in. Ashley pulls off her headphones.

ASHLEY
What do you want?

ASHTON
I'm telling dad about what happened.

ASHLEY
Dad will kill me.

ASHTON
you should've thought of that before.

ASHLEY

Tell him and I'll tell about your party.

ASHTON

He already knows about it. He said it was alright as long as it doesn't get out of control.

ASHLEY

I didn't even do anything.

ASHTON

Didn't look that way to me. He shouldn't have been in here anyway. You're fourteen!

ASHLEY

I just wanted to make a friend. I'm a freshman. Besides Monica, I don't have any *real* friends.

ASHTON

Bottom line is...He shouldn't have been in here. And if I see him near you again...

Ashley interjects.

ASHTON

What! You're going to beat him up?

Ashton nods.

ASHLEY

So I'm not allowed to talk to boys unless they have a death wish?

Ashton nods.

ASHTON

Basically.

Ashton leaves, smiling.

INT. MARSON HIGH-HALL-MORNING

The hall is full of students, scrambling to their lockers and conversing.

Two girls stand next to a locker. They're deep in conversation.

GOSSIP GIRL#1
Did you hear about what happened at
the party?

GOSSIP GIRL#2
No. What happened.

GOSSIP GIRL#1
Ashley Thompson invited Brian to
her room. Later, her brother Ashton
walk in on them.

GOSSIP GIRL#2
And...

GOSSIP GIRL#1
He walks in on them and they're
like feeling each other up and
stuff.

GOSSIP GIRL#2
Really?

GOSSIP GIRL#1
That's what I heard.

INT. MARSON HIGH-LEAH'S LOCKER

Leah has her whole head in her locker. She lifts it out. Her
hair is in the usual ponytail but covered by a cap. She wears
Dark sunglasses.

She looks as if she's in disguise. She closes the locker. She
turns, only to crash into --

Gary!

GARY
Sorry, excuse me.

He walks past her not recognizing her.

Leah turns.

LEAH
(Deep voice)
Hey, Gary Phillips! Turn your ass
around!

Gary stops, turns.

GARY
Leah?

She nods.

GARY
What's with the cover-up?

LEAH
People are talking to me like they know me or something. Before that party they don't even notice me. Those bitches. Who do they think they are?

GARY
Afraid you might gain a few popularity points?

Leah punches Gary in the chest.

LEAH
Shut up.

GARY
Ow. Do I have to mention your man-hands again?

LEAH
Have you seen Brian?

Gary frowns.

GARY
Nah.

LEAH
I need to talk to him.

GARY
Look...I gotta go.

Gary walks off.

LEAH
Go where? Where are you going?
Gary!

INT. MARSON HIGH-HALL-DAY

The hallway is now empty. The entrance door at the end of the hallway opens.

Brian comes through. He walks down the empty, quiet hallway. He stops at his locker, opens it. He grabs some books and closes it. He walks off screen.

INT. MARSON HIGH-CLASSROOM-DAY

A woman, mid-forties, lectures the class. The students look at her, some sleeping.

Monica sits in a chair next to Ashley. Monica turns to her.

MONICA
(whispering)
Ash! Ashley.

Ashley looks to her. Monica passes her a folded piece of paper.

Ashley opens it. It reads "What happened with you and Brian at the party?"

ASHLEY
(whispers)
Nothing, we just talked.

Monica nods.

Monica hands her a sour lifesaver candy. Ashley opens it and puts it in her mouth.

She hiccups and accidentally swallows it whole.

ASHLEY
Ow. It's burning my throat.

MONICA
You okay?

Ashley nods.

TEACHER
Is there a problem?

MONICA
No. It's fine.

Monica looks at Ashley.

MONICA (CONT'D)
You're supposed to suck it.

ASHLEY
I feel sick.

A girl next to Ashley, LOREN MILES, 14, she looks older than she actually is, leans over to Ashley.

LOREN
I thought sucking was your specialty.

A few students giggle.

Ashley looks at Loren bitterly. Loren does the same.

MONICA
Loren, shut up before I kick your ass!

LOREN
I'd like to see you try!

Monica jumps to her feet. All eyes are now on her.

MONICA
Bring it on!

TEACHER
Excuse me! If you two don't pipe down both of you will be spending your lunch hour in detention.

Monica ignores her.

MONICA
Just forget about the rumors. They're not true. If I ever hear any of them repeated I will personally kick your ass.

TEACHER
Monica, That's two hours. Wanna make it four?

Loren smiles. Monica sits down.

Ashley looks to Monica.

ASHLEY
(mouths)
Thank you.

MONICA
No prob.

INT. MARSON HIGH-CAFETERIA-NOON

It's lunchtime. Students chattering and eating. Near the exit is a small stage.

Leah sits at a table alone, minus the incognito. She sips some soda from a straw.

A student walks toward the table. She stops.

GIRL

Hey, You're that crazy girl from the party!

LEAH

Actually, My name's Leah, but maybe you're right.

GIRL

You should party more often.

The girl walks away.

The entrance door opens. Brian walks in. He sits across from Leah.

LEAH

Where were you this morning?

BRIAN

I overslept. My brother didn't bother to wake me up.

LEAH

I feel like crap. I don't remember any of last night.

BRIAN

Good! It didn't exactly go well.

BOY (O.S.)

Hey girl!

The amplified voice echoes throughout the cafeteria. Leah turns to the source.

TERRENCE "TERRY" STEVENSON, 17, stands on the stage looking at Leah. Leah looks at him.

TERRY

My name's Terry, and I thought it'd be cool if you'd entertain us. You seem to-

SMACK!

An orange collides with Terry's face. Everyone laughs.

TERRY

Okay, I'll take that as a no.

Brian laughs.

LEAH

What is this school coming to? Lunchtime karaoke? Seriously!

Gary walks through the entrance. He walks up to Leah.

GARY

So... you decided to lose the disguise?

LEAH

People were starting to recogni-

Brian cuts her off.

BRIAN

What disguise?

Gary snaps to Brian.

GARY

I was talking to Leah! Mind your own business alright.

Leah flinches in surprise.

LEAH

What's up *your* ass?

BRIAN

Gary, chill out. I was just asking a question.

GARY

Just, stop talking. Piss off!

LEAH

Did I miss something? What's with the hostility?

BRIAN
What's your problem? You need anger
management or something?

GARY
Kiss my ass.

BRIAN
Shouldn't you be practicing? I
mean, you'll need as much as
possible if you plan to be drafted
right out of high school. What is
it, like a two percent chance.

Gary looks as if he's about to explode in fury.

Gary charges forward. He pushes Brian. He falls off the bench
and to the floor.

Brian gets up. He runs toward Gary. He tackles him to the
ground.

Students gather around them. Chanting and yelling.

Brian raises his fist in the air. Leah looks down at them,
confused.

LEAH
Brian, stop it!

Brian looks up at Leah. Gary pushes Brian off of him.

Gary pins Brian down by the shoulder. Gary punches Brian in
the chest repeatedly!

LEAH
Gary, quit it!

Gary continues.

LEAH
Gary!

An older man, campus security grabs Gary from behind. He
drags him away from Brian.

Brian stands up, clutching his chest.

Brian and Gary look at each other angrily.

INT. MARSON HIGH-OFFICE-AFTERNOON

Brian and Gary sit in chairs in front of a desk. A woman, the school counselor, MRS. EVERS sits at her desk talking to them.

MRS. EVERS

...Fighting is unacceptable at this school. We have zero tolerance for it. Since you both have never caused troubled before, I've decided to be lenient. Both of you are suspended for the rest of the week.

Brian objects.

BRIAN

But...

MRS. EVERS

There's no excuse, Brian. You can report back to your classes now.

INT. MARSON HIGH-HALLWAY-AFTERNOON

Gary and Brian walk on opposite sides of the hallway. Not a word is spoken.

INT. MARSON HIGH-CLASS-AFTERNOON

The classroom is buzzing with chatter about the events that went on previously. The teacher sits behind his desk reading the newspaper.

Leah sits at a desk in the middle of the room. She tries her best to tone in on others conversations but can't hear anything.

The classroom door opens. Brian walks through, later followed by Gary.

The talking suddenly stops. There's one empty seat next to Leah. The other, in the back of the class.

Brian and Gary both go for the seat next to Leah. It's become a race.

Brian gets there just as Gary does. Brian sits down first. Brian shoves Gary away.

Gary looks at him bitterly, ready to fight all over again. He calms himself down. He proceeds to take the other empty seat.

Leah turns to Brian.

LEAH
What...the hell is going on?

Brian doesn't answer.

LEAH (CONT'D)
What'd you do? You know how sensitive Gary can get.

BRIAN
Oh, so now it's my fault?

INT. MARSON HIGH-BRIAN'S LOCKER

Brian pops his locker open. He takes some books out and puts some in. He slams his locker shut.

Ashley stands there now.

ASHLEY
Hey.

BRIAN
(mumbles)
Hi.

A curious expression comes over Ashley's face.

ASHLEY
What was that thing at lunch?

BRIAN
It's called a fight.

Ashley can now tell he's in a bad mood.

ASHLEY
I guess...I'll talk to you later.

BRIAN
(sarcastic)
Whoopee! I'm counting down already.

ASHLEY
(to herself)
Um...nice to see you too.

Brian walks away, leaving Ashley standing there.

INT. MARSON HIGH-BOYS RESTROOM

Brian stands at the sink, his sleeves rolled up. He holds his hands under the running water.

The bathroom door opens. Brian doesn't notice.

Brian turns off the sink. He shakes his hands dry. He turns.

Ashton Thompson stands right in his face. Two other boys accompany him.

ASHTON

I told you before. I saw you with my sister.

Brian shakes his head in disbelief.

BRIAN

Well, it wasn't by choice. Tell her to stop following me everywhere. It's getting a little annoying.

ASHTON

Bottom line, you were talking to her. I don't want to see guys like you around my sister.

Ashton pushes Brian.

ASHTON

Understand?

Brian pushes him back.

BRIAN

Did you not just here anything I said? And..what are you, her bodygaurd?

ASHTON

Hold 'em.

The other guys advance. They grab Brian by the arms. They pin him against the wall.

Ashton balls up his fist. He punches Brian hard in the stomach.

Brian gasps for air, out of breath.

ASHTON
Consider this a warning.

Ashton punches him in the stomach again. The boys let him go. Brian falls to the ground in pain.

Ashton and his minions disappear from the bathroom.

Brian tries to catch his breath.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON

TIM BARREY, in his early forties, Brian's Dad stands next to the couch. DIANA BARREY, same age, Brian's mom stands next to him. Brian sits on the couch, staring at the ceiling.

Jeremy sits listening to them argue.

TIM
What the hell is wrong with you
Brian? Fighting Gary?

DIANA
You guys were best friends.

BRIAN
(Sarcastic)
Oh really mom, 'cause I'm not sure
who my best friends are.

DIANA
Excuse me?

BRIAN
And no one really cares why we were
fighting-

DIANA
That's because you shouldn't be
fighting in the first place.

BRIAN
Well, if someone charged at you for
no reason want to fight back too.

DIANA
I want you to apologize to him.

BRIAN
No way!

Diana looks surprised.

TIM
Brian, go to your room.

BRIAN
Okay, I was gonna go there anyway.

Brian gets up.

DIANA
And don't come out.

BRIAN
Oh, so now you're going to starve
me so I can be on one of those
"save the children" commercials.
You know that considered abuse.

TIM
Unplug your TV. I don't want to see
it on.

DIANA
Don't forget his magazines with
that young girl. What's her name?

TIM
Elisha Cuthbert.

DIANA
And how exactly do you know that?

Tim smiles.

BRIAN
You guys suck!

DIANA
No computer either.

BRIAN
Mom!

DIANA
Bye Brian.

Brian continues up the stairs.

JEREMY
Jeez, you guys really stripped him.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-EVENING

Brian walks into his room. He goes to his bed and lays flat on his stomach.

BRIAN

Ow.

He immediately gets up. Lifts his shirt. He looks down
His chest is covered in dark bruises!

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Brain lies on his bed, staring at the ceiling.

TAP-TAP-TAP!

There's a knock on the window. Brian sits up. He looks at the window. Nothing's there.

Brian looks at the window strangely. He gets up. He moves to the window slowly. He opens the window.

A girl crawls through. After a moment we realize its Ashley! She wears pajamas, a green tank top that's torn at the stomach and tight, green pajama short-shorts.

BRIAN

Ashley? What are you doing here?

Ashley laughs.

ASHLEY

I'm here for you.

BRIAN

What?

Ashley moves up to him...close as possible. She places her hand on his stomach and moves it down until she reaches-

The rim of his boxers! She sticks her hand in.

Brian quickly pulls it out.

BRIAN

What are you doing?

Ashley smiles.

ASHLEY
What you want me to do.

Ashley pushes Brian on to his bed. She climbs on top of him.

ASHLEY
Are you ready?

BRIAN
For what?

ASHLEY
For me.

Brian eyes widen. Ashley laughs. She moves her head toward the ceiling, out of view. She continues laughing. Ashley brings her head back down.

Her face is now monstrous! Sharp teeth stick out of her mouth. Her eyes are completely black.

ASHLEY
(Deep Voice)
Wake up!

INT. BRIAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Brian sits up into frame. He breathes hard.

BRIAN
Holy crap!

Brian turns to see the window is open.

His door opens. Jeremy sticks his head in.

JEREMY
Dinner's ready.

Jeremy laughs

JEREMY
I heard you got beat up twice today. You're such a loser, why can't you be like me when I was your age. I had so many girls.

BRIAN
Yeah, so you claim. Any other brother would go beat the crap out of anyone who messed with they're brother.

JEREMY

I'm not your brother. You came from
an ape.

Jeremy walks out of the room.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-DINING TABLE-NIGHT

Tim, Diana, Jeremy, and Brian Barrey sit around the dining
table. They eat quietly.

BRIAN

Are you aware that we're the only
family who still eats at the dining
table together? I should be allowed
to eat in my room.

They act as if he hasn't said a word.

BRIAN

Oh, so now you're all deaf?

JEREMY

Brian! Just shut up okay. No one
cares about anything you have to
say.

There's an awkward silence. Then a piercing ring as the phone
sounds in another room.

JEREMY

I'll get it.

Jeremy gets up and walks out of the room...after a second he
comes back, phone at his side.

JEREMY

It's for Brian. Should I tell them
to call back or-

DIANA

He can take it.

Brian gets up. He takes the phone.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Brian walks into his room, phone at his ear.

BRIAN

Hey, Leah.

LEAH (O.S.)
Hey, Can you come over, like right
now?

BRIAN
No.

LEAH (O.S.)
Why not?

BRIAN
I'm grounded.

LEAH
More reason for you to come. You're
already punished. What else are
they gonna do? Just sneak out.

BRIAN
I'll think about it.

LEAH
No. I need an answer right now. Yes
or no?

Brian takes a breath.

BRIAN
Alright. I'll be there.

LEAH
Okay. Hurry up.

Brian hangs up.

EXT. BARREY HOUSE-NIGHT

Brian's window opens. It's pouring down, raining. He sticks
his head out and looks down.

BRIAN'S POV

It's a long drop down.

Brian turns. A water pipe runs down the side of the house.
Brian climbs out of the window. He grips the water pipe and
clings to it.

Brian slides down until he reaches the earth. Brian moves to
the edge of the house. A bike lies against some bushes. He
hops on it and pedals off.

INT. MILLS HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Leah sits comfortably at the end of the couch. She gazes...at the front door...waiting. Finally-

The doorbell rings. Leah springs up from the couch and rushes to the door. She opens it.

Gary stands on the other side of the threshold. Gary walks in...closing the door behind him.

GARY

What did you call me over here for?

LEAH

Uh...

The doorbell rings again.

Leah opens the door. Brian stands there, soaked.

GARY

Bye Leah.

Gary starts toward the door. Leah grabs his arm.

LEAH

Wait! Just stay. Please. My mom and step dad are gone and I wanted some company. I'm bored to death.

Brian walks in, closing the door.

INT. MILLS HOUSE-LEAH'S ROOM-NIGHT

Leah lies down on her bed. Brian sits at the edge of it. Gary sits on the floor. All of them watch TV.

LEAH

Thanks for coming over, guys.

BRIAN

Yeah. Too bad that I'm going to be murdered when I go home.

GARY

Hey, What time is it? I think there's a game on.

BRIAN

No one wants to watch the basketball game.

GARY
Did I ask you?

Leah grabs the remote and starts changing channels.

LEAH
He's right. I don't feel like
watching it right now.

GARY
Fine.

LEAH
There's nothing on though.

BRIAN
I can't believe you haven't bought
a new TV for your living room yet.

LEAH
I can't believe that actually
happened. It feels like it was a
dream or something because I'm not
taking it seriously. It's so weird.

There's a long silence.

GARY
If there's nothing on TV then why
can't I watch the game?

BRIAN
Stop whining!

GARY
Shut up. Damn!

LEAH
Both of you shut up. You both sound
like morons, arguing like little
kids. What's with you guys lately?
Ever since that stupid party.

BRIAN
Well, Do you remember who's bright
idea that was?

LEAH
Brian! Seriously you're getting on
my nerves! Just stop it alright?

Leah picks up the remote. She turns the channel.

LEAH

Hey here's a movie. It's just starting too.

GARY

I really wanted to see that game.

BRIAN

Will you shut up about the game already? Watch the movie. I don't know if you know this but no matter how many games you watch, it's not gonna make you a better player.

Gary stands up.

LEAH

Where are you going?

GARY

I'm going home, to watch basketball game.

LEAH

Come on.

BRIAN

Let him go.

Gary lunges at Brian-grabs him by the shirt.

In the back of them the TV changes into the now familiar dark whirlpool.

Brian and Gary are lifted off their feet and pulled through the TV.

Leah stares at the screen as it morphs back into the film.

INT. BEDROOM-MORNING

Two figures lie asleep under the covers. One of them sits up. It's Gary. He looks over at the person next to him. The person sits up. It's Brian! They look at each other and scream.

INT. LEAH'S ROOM

Leah laughs.

INT. BEDROOM-

Brian pulls away. Something holds him back. He flips down the covers. To his horror, he and Gary are seamed at the sides. Stuck together! Conjoined!

GARY
Aw, man!

BRIAN
Perfect.

INT. LEAH'S ROOM

Leah smiles.

LEAH
Classic.

INT. BEDROOM

The door bursts open. Two identical ditsy looking teenaged-girls, 17, TRACEY and STACEY walk in. They pop their bubble gum at the exact same time. They flip their hair-

TRACEY	STACEY
Breakfast is ready! Mom says to come eat.	Breakfast is ready! Mom says to come eat.

They sigh and stare at them for a while. They turn and exit.

GARY
The ditsy duo.

Gary holds his hand to his head.

GARY
Whoa! I'm really dizzy.

BRIAN
Yeah, that happened to me last
time. Hey, Why did she recognize
us? Shouldn't we look different?

GARY
What?

BRIAN
They knew who we were.

GARY
Maybe we're people in the movie.
Like we're the characters.

(MORE)

GARY(cont'd)

That'll explain why we're stuck
together...like glue.

INT. HALLWAY

Brian and Gary walk out of the room. Giggling is heard down the hallway.

A bedroom door opens. Two identical little boys, JAKE and JASON, 7, rush down the hallway past Gary and Brian. They turn right and disappear.

BRIAN

Great, Children of the Corn.

GARY

Loser.

BRIAN

What?

Gary tries to move forward but can't.

GARY

Walk! It's one foot in front of the
other.

INT. STAIRCASE - MORNING

Brian and Gary are at the top of the stairs. A thin line of wire is stretched from one side to the other. They both walk down.

They trip over the wire and tumble down the stairs!

Jake and Jason appear at the bottom of the steps. They point and laugh at them.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Brian and Gary get up. Jake and Jason run away and out of sight.

INT. DINING ROOM

The dining room table is almost full with identical people sitting all around it's vastness. Three spots remain empty. Tracey and Stacey sit next to each other. Jason and Jake are now sitting at the table along with the many other sets of twins.

Brian and Gary walk in. They sit down in two empty seats next to Jason and Jake. Empty place settings cover the table.

A woman, a bit chubby, PEGGY, walks in holding bowls and plates full of food. She sits everything on the table and takes a seat.

PEGGY
Eat up everyone!

Everyone digs in.

GARY
(Hushed; to Brian)
What are our names?

BRIAN
How am I supposed to know?

GARY
You're the movie expert.

BRIAN
That doesn't mean I know
everything.

GARY
How convenient.

TRACEY
Mother! The sideshow freaks are
gossiping about us.

PEGGY
Larry, Gary, Don't make fun of your
sisters.

BRIAN
Your name is Gary, again.

Brian laughs.

GARY
It's better than Larry.

TRACEY
What are you freaks talking about?

STACEY
Like totally!

GARY
Airheads.

TRACEY
Those candies are like, so good.

STACEY
Oh my gosh, I know.

GARY
You just proved my point.

TRACEY
Point where?

STACEY
Point where?

Gary laughs. Brian attempts to eat. Jake is seated next to Brian. He sniffs the air.

JAKE
Mom, Larry smells.

PEGGY
Larry, Gary, I told you two to shower last night. Take one after breakfast.

Brian and Gary look at each other, wide-eyed.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
Today's the day of the operation.

BRIAN
Operation?

PEGGY
We've only been talking about it your whole lives. They're finally gonna split you two.

TRACEY
I can do the splits!

INT. BATHROOM

Brian and Gary enter. Brian locks the door. The bathroom is quite big. Especially lengthwise. The right side of the wall is lined with numerous showers. Each with a name or a set of names over them. The left side lined with four sinks.

BRIAN
Why so many sinks and showers?

GARY
Did you see all those doubles in there? It's pretty obvious why.

BRIAN
Lighten up. You're arguing about every little thing.

GARY

Whatever. Let's just get this over with so we can get back to real life. T

BRIAN

Dude, I'm not showering with you.

GARY

That's a given. We'll just fake it. Just turn the shower on and act like we actually showered.

BRIAN

Yeah, but those little brats will smell us out again.

Gary grabs the bar of soap on the sink. He washes under his arms. He finishes and rinses it off. He hands it to Brian. He does the same and puts it back on the sink.

GARY

Come on, let's go.

BRIAN

Wait.

GARY

What now?

BRIAN

I had a lot of orange juice.

GARY

You couldn't wait until we got back to the real world?

They walk to the toilet. Brian unzips. Gary looks at the ceiling.

GARY

This is so gay.

Brian finishes and zips up; flushes the toilet. He washes his hands, they turn to the door.

Gary reaches for the doorknob.

The door swings open before he even touches it.

BRIAN

What the hell was that?

INT. LIVING ROOM

Gary and Brian walk into the living room. Jake, Jason, Stacey, and Tracey sit on the couches in front of the huge TV. Barney and Friends plays. Gary and Brian sit on the couch next to Stacey and Tracey.

GARY
This show is stupid.

The remote shoots out of Jason's hand and into Gary's.

BRIAN
Whoa.

JASON
No Fair!

JAKE
Don't worry, I took the batteries out.

STACEY
They always get what they want.
They want the dumb dinosaur.

BRIAN
Barney, the big blue bastard.

JASON
Barney is purple, dumb head.

Sweat appears on Brian's forehead.

BRIAN
It's getting hot in here!

TRACEY, STACEY, JAKE, JASON
Uh Oh!

Brian's hand twitches. The TV explodes! Glass and bits of the smoking mess flies all over the place.

Gary looks, in awe.

BRIAN
Did I do that?

JASON
Mom! Larry blew up the TV again!

Peggy rushes into the room. She rests her hands on her hips.

PEGGY

That was brand new! Oh well. Gary,
Larry, you forgot to cut the grass.
Get to it!

EXT. HOUSE- MORNING

Brian and Gary stand on the lawn next to the lawnmower.

BRIAN

I've never mowed a lawn before.

GARY

Because you're too busy memorizing
movie credits.

BRIAN

Shut up! You do it then.

The lawnmower starts up. It moves forward and proceeds to
mowing the lawn on it's own.

BRIAN

Whoa! You have like...telekinesis or
something!

GARY

I just thought about mowing the
grass and it started.

BRIAN

So Carrie, what are you gonna do
next? Blow up the house in a PMS
rage? Jeez! It's so hot out here.

GARY

Brian!

BRIAN

What?

GARY

Look at your hand!

Brian lifts up his hand. A ball of fire spins in his palm.

BRIAN

I love this movie!

Brian hurls it at the lawnmower. The fire crashes into it
sending the lawnmower flying into the air. It explodes. The
blade detaches and shoots through the window of the house.

GARY

Aw man.

PEGGY

Larry! Gary!

In back of Brian and Gary, a limousine pulls up. A man get out and comes behind them and pulls them toward the car.

BRIAN

Hey! What are you doing?

The man pushes them in the limousine. He gets in the front and pulls off

INT. LIMO

Brian and Gary sit in the back of the Limo looking flustered. Across them sits an Asian woman, ASIA LEE, with long black hair. She looks at them with disgust, as if they smell of vomit.

GARY

Who the hell are you?

ASIA

You shut your mouth!

The woman throws her hand forward. Two long needles shoot out of her fingertips. They pierce through each of Gary's ears, pinning him to the back of the seat. Gary yells in pain.

Brian flinches, terrified. Gary grabs the needles and slowly pulls them out as blood runs down his hands.

Gary holds the needles in his hands. They shoot out of his hands and speed toward Asia. She catches them with ease.

ASIA

Be careful. I could kill you without strain.

BRIAN

Yeah, and I could blow your ass off!

ASIA

My needle would be through your neck before I even felt a heat wave.

Gary feels his ears.

GARY

Why are we here? What do you want?

ASIA

You'll see.

The window that Asia is sitting next to Explodes as a sharpened pole crashes through it and lodges deep into the seat. Asia is stuck, Held back by the pole.

Gary's door flies open. A young woman, RACHEL stands there. Her eye is light brown and the other lavender. The roots of her hair are rainbow colored while the rest is brown.

RACHEL

Hurry, come on!

Brian and Gary hurry out of the car.

EXT. LIMO

Rachel slams the car door. Imprints of her fingers are left. She grips Brian and Gary hard around their arms.

In a wave they fade and disappear.

INT. APARTMENT

The apartment is spacey and well furnished. Rachel, Brian, and Gary appear in front of the front door.

BRIAN

Whoa! What just...did you just Star Trek?

A young man, RILEY, walks into the room frowning.

RILEY

Hey! What are you doing here?
They're going to follow you.

RACHEL

They didn't see me.

RILEY

You sure?

RACHEL

Yeah.

Riley looks at Gary.

RILEY
Looks like needles got to him.

Gary feels his ear again.

RACHEL
It'll heal eventually.

RILEY
We can take him to the healer.

RACHEL
Not that big of a wound. He's fine.

BRIAN
Who were those people? What did they want?

RACHEL
To corrupt you into using your powers for evil things. To turn you into another one of them before they separated you two. You must know you'll lose your powers if you two are split up.

There's a loud knock on the door. Riley looks through the peephole then ducks just as a needle shoots through. Riley moves out the way of the door. The door blows off of its hinges.

Asia walks in followed by two men. One of them, TOOL, holds an axe. Tool throws the axe at Riley. Riley jumps impossibly high; dodging the weapon then levitates in mid-air.

Rachel charges Asia. Rachel grabs her by the arm and flings her across the room as if she's weightless. Asia crashes into a wall making a dent.

Another one of the guys, VET, opens his mouth. A ton of spiders come out. They crawl down his body and onto the floor.

Gary and Brian back away as the spiders near them. Gary backs up and trips on the coffee table. He and Brian fall to the floor. The spiders crawl up their legs. Gary tries to brush them off but there's too many.

GARY
Fry 'em!

BRIAN

They're too close. I might blow my legs off!

Riley runs toward where Brian and Gary are. He places his hands forcefully on the ground. In a sweeping motion the grounds turns icy. The spiders are suddenly frozen solid.

Riley stands up. A needle shoots through his neck!

RACHEL

No!

Asia smiles. Blood drips down Riley's neck. He falls to the floor, dead. Rachel runs over to Riley. She kneels beside him.

Vet comes up behind Rachel. He opens mouth.

GARY

Watch out!

Rachel turns around. A huge snake shoots out of Vet's mouth. It wraps around Rachel's neck. It tightens. Rachel's neck snaps. She falls dead.

The snake slithers on the ground. Brian holds a ball of fire. He throws it and hits the snake. It dissolves into ash. Brian sends another at Vet. He is catches fire and is blown into the wall.

Asia stands against a wall. She raises her hands. Five needles shoot out of her fingers and race toward Brian and Gary.

Gary waves his hand. The needles make a quick U-turn. They pierce through the woman's chest. She falls to the ground dead.

A eerie silence fills the room. It appears that Brian and Gary are the only one left.

BRIAN

Wasn't there another guy?

GARY

Yeah there was.

Behind them, Tool raises up. He lifts up a machete. He strikes down, cutting skin! Separating Brian and Gary.

All motion slows to a stop. A portal appears in the air. Gary and Brian are lifted off their feet and shot through the portal.

INT. LEAH'S ROOM-NIGHT

Leah watches the screen in an apparent daze. Brian and Gary shoot through the TV. Brian hits the wall and falls. Gary lands on Leah.

LEAH
Get off me you big monkey!

Gary rolls over. Brian stands up.

GARY
That was fun.

LEAH
Spinning out of the TV and landing
your tall ass on me? I think not!

BRIAN
You think you're slick.

LEAH
What?

BRIAN
You knew that movie was coming on.

LEAH
No I didn't.

BRIAN
Yeah, and that's exactly why you
invited us over.

LEAH
Okay! Maybe I did know it was
coming on but how could I possibly
know you would get sucked in and
that you would be the magical elf
twins or whatever? Hey, do you
think I could possibly pick sides
between you guys? I mean come on; I
was in a difficult position. And
when you guys had that fight at
school, it was horrible. All
seriousness. I'm like, traumatized.

Leah looks at Gary.

LEAH
Oh my god!

GARY

What?

LEAH

You still have those holes in you ears!

Gary feels the two holes in his ears.

GARY

We could've really got messed up in there.

LEAH

Hey, don't worry about it. You have pretty damn big ears.

Gary laughs.

The doorbell rings. Leah gasps.

LEAH

Oh, I forgot! Your dad called. He's coming to pick you up. That's probably him. I was worried that you'd still be in the movie when he got here.

BRIAN

I guess I'll see you guys later. Oh, and Gary, look, if I said anything-

GARY

It's cool man.

BRIAN

Friends?

GARY

Yeah.

LEAH

Aw!

BRIAN

Shut up.

GARY

Shut up.

LEAH

You guys are so corny, but it's cute.

BRIAN

Bye.

Brian exits the room. Leah looks at Gary.

LEAH

You staying?

GARY

Uh...Nah, I'd better go too.

LEAH

Alright, bye.

GARY

Bye

Gary exits.

EXT. MILLS HOUSE-DRIVEWAY

Tim Barrey stands at the front door waiting in the drizzle. The door opens and Brian steps out.

TIM

Brian, get in the car. Now!

INT. TIM'S CAR

Brian and Tim sit. Tim starts the car.

BRIAN

Just so you know...I apologized.

Gary steps out of the house and across the driveway in front of the car. Brian pushes a button. His window moves down.

BRIAN

You need a ride?

Gary stops in his tracks...nod his head. He opens the back door and gets in the car.

GARY

Thanks.

TIM

How you doin'?

GARY

Alright.

The car pulls out of the driveway and drives away.

INT. LEAH'S ROOM

Leah steps away from the window that looks down at the driveway. Leah grabs the remote. She turns off the TV. The room darkens and we...

FADE TO BLACK.