

TEACHER'S PEST

by

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FADE IN:

to the sound of a RINGING bell. We're in the halls of --

INT. ST MATTHEW'S HIGH - DAY

Teenagers fly out from class as the school bell persists.

Out one of the rooms exits Business Teacher RILEY ELLIS. He is quite young and hip for a teacher. The Pepsi he holds demonstrates this quite well. We follow him into a --

MATH CLASS

as the last student exits.

Math teacher BRIAN O'BRIEN sits at his desk with his head down. Also another hip young teacher at the school. But something about him isn't quite right today.

Riley takes a final swig of his Pepsi before tossing it into the garbage can. CLANK! Right next to that garbage can is a recycling Bin.

Hearing this, Brian looks up to see a smiling Riley, leaning back against the chalkboard.

RILEY

So. Today wasn't all that bad for a Monday.

BRIAN

Fuck you.

Riley breaks out in laughter.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You think this is funny? I almost lost my job.

RILEY

Because of Jessica?

BRIAN

Yes!

RILEY

Okay I'm a little disturbed from what I've been hearing, so you better tell me that what I've been hearing isn't true.

BRIAN
I didn't hit on Jessica!

RILEY
And the boss thinks you did?

BRIAN
Yes! He had to tell everyone about it too! Now the whole faculty thinks I wanna fuck Jessica.

RILEY
Calm down. Just tell me what happened.

BRIAN
Jessica came to me after class because she was having some problem with her boyfriend. After about five minutes, she began to cry. So I thought I'd comfort her with a hug. That's it! No inappropriate touching of any kind. So then, Bryne happened to walk in and upon seeing this, snapped!

RILEY
Man that does look bad. Male teachers are not supposed to get close with their female students. You know that. Everyone knows it, it's common knowledge. Like a black man knows not to play hockey. What were you thinking?

BRIAN
I don't know. But it wasn't that I wanted to fuck her.

A few KNOCKS at the door and CINDY WINTER steps in. She is a student -- the typical goody-goody that most teachers would love to have. She is seventeen. Blonde. Lively.

CINDY
Hello Mr. O'Brien... Mr. Ellis.

BRIAN
Hey Cindy. Can I help you?

CINDY
I kinda have a problem with my mark. I was wondering if I could talk to you about it for a second?

BRIAN

Sure yeah.

Riley tilts beside him. Whispering.

RILEY

Don't forget to wear a condom.

Brian ignores the comment the best he can as Riley chuckles his way out the door.

BRIAN

Hey Riley.

RILEY

Yeah?

BRIAN

You leaned against the chalk board again.

RILEY

What!

He looks over his shoulder... sees the white chalk spread across his back.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Dammit!

He leaves the room, cursing under his breath.

BRIAN

So what's wrong with your mark? You have a 93 right? It's the highest mark in the class.

CINDY

I'm not saying it is bad but I'd just like it to be better. I really really wanna get accepted into Princeton. So I'm here to ask you if it would be okay to do a little extra work to bump up my mark.

BRIAN

But its only been a month into the semester.

CINDY

And next week, Princeton will be looking at the marks. I kinda need an amazing mark now.

BRIAN

Well -- fine. Do the first two chapter reviews at the back of the book. But don't let any of the other students know. You're lucky I like you.

CINDY

Thank you so much Mr. O'Brien.

She gives him a giant hug.

In the b.g. - PRINCIPAL BYRNE happens to step in the room at this moment, completely stunned.

Cindy releases off of Brian. Turns to see her Principal.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hi Principal Byrne! How are you?

MR BYRNE

I'm good Cindy, thanks.

CINDY

You're very welcome.

She leaves the room.

An awkward beat as the Principal and Teacher hold a stare with one another.

BRIAN

Sir it wasn't what it looked like.

MR BYRNE

You're a piece of shit. You know that?

BRIAN

Sir let me explain!

MR BYRNE

What am I supposed to do with you, Brian? What?

IN THE HALLWAY

Cindy skips through. Meets up with her best friend HELEN.

HELEN

Where were you? We're gonna be late for the bus.

CINDY
I'm ready.

The drama room door rips open in front of them. Out comes MRS. DONATELLI. Late forties. Wears clothing far behind the current era.

MRS. DONATELLI
Cindy! Just the girl I wanted to see!

HELEN
What about me Mrs. Donatelli?

Mrs. Donatelli gives Helen a quick look of disdain.

MRS. DONATELLI
Cindy we're gonna start putting together our yearly play next week and I was hoping you could play the lead role.

CINDY
Really? Which play is it?

MRS. DONATELLI
Romeo and Juliet.

CINDY
Oh my God I'll so do it! I have been in love with that play since I was four. I'll be Juliet right?

MRS. DONATELLI
Of course.

HELEN
(jaw dropped)
Mrs. Donatelli I told you I wanted to play Juliet. Cindy's not even in your class.

MRS. DONATELLI
Helen be quiet. You can play the nurse.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - DAY

A driveway leads to the gorgeous home. The lawn surrounding is the greenest on the street. A school bus stops in front. Cindy steps off.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - DAY

As soon as Cindy steps inside, a glass plate abruptly passes her, SHATTERING against the wall. She SCREAMS, whirling around to see where it came from -- her PARENTS.

HAL

What did I tell you about throwing stuff around when your angry! You almost decapitated our daughter!

JOANNE

Oh shut the fuck up asshole!

So that nobody outside can hear the commotion, Cindy quickly closes the front door. This has become routine.

Her parents, HAL and JOANNE, hate each other with a passion and have for most of their marriage.

HAL

Are you okay sweetheart?

CINDY

I'm fine. What are you guys battling about now?

JOANNE

Your father and I are getting a divorce!

CINDY

Right. I've heard constantly since you hit menopause.

HAL

No Cindy. This time she is telling the truth.

Joanne fills a shot glass with whiskey. Speechless, Cindy stares at her father. She never hears this from him.

JOANNE

I can't take him anymore!

CINDY

But what about sticking with each other to do what's best for me?

JOANNE

To hell with you!

Joanne gulps down the shot of whiskey like nothing.

HAL

There's an apartment down in Virginia. I already have the first few month's rent paid for.

CINDY

Dad please don't go.

HAL

It's a two bedroom apartment. So if you wanted to come with --

JOANNE

-- Oh shut the fuck up Hal! Like she's gonna move to Vagina with you!

HAL

It's Virginia.

Cindy looks into Hal's eyes -- Sad. Real. She turns to Joanne -- who easily gulps down the entire bottle of whiskey.

CINDY

I'm moving in with Dad.

HAL

Really?

JOANNE

What! You can't!

CINDY

I guess I have to.

JOANNE

What do you mean you have to?

CINDY

You're just so -- miserable!

JOANNE

What about school!? You love this school!

CINDY

I know... but it is a sacrifice I'm willing to take to be with my Dad.

JOANNE

You always were a fucking bitch!

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom is all packed up for tomorrow's flight. Cindy sits in the corner, talking on the phone.

CINDY
(into phone)
This sucks.

INTERCUT:

INT. HELEN'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HELEN
I'm gonna miss you. Stay in contact? Message me on myspace or something.

CINDY
Or we can communicate by phone.

HELEN
Fine facebook whatever. I just never really cared for it you know? I think it's cause you can't have a song playing in the background.

CINDY
... Or by phone.

HELEN
Yeah but myspace and facebook are so much more convenient.

CINDY
Helen...

HELEN
Fine phone. My dad isn't gonna be too happy with the phone bill though.

CINDY
I'll take the charge.

HELEN
Aw you're so sweet.

CINDY
I'll call you tomorrow. Okay?

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cindy travels across the hall for the bathroom. Hal travels across the hall as well, on the same mission.

HAL

Let me brush my teeth first.

CINDY

But I wanna brush my teeth.

HAL

Okay just let me do it first.

CINDY

No.

He beats her to it, placing a foot inside the bathroom.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Have you ever heard the term,
"Children come first?"

HAL

I think you should go talk to your
mother. She doesn't seem too happy
right now.

CINDY

But she's angry.

HAL

And why do you think that is?

CINDY

... Fine.

Hal closes the bathroom door.

Cindy continues through the hall. Approaches her mother's
bedroom. The door is closed. Cindy lightly knocks --

CINDY (CONT'D)

Mom?

No answer is made. Cindy slowly opens the door. Can see
Joanne sitting on the bed, visibly upset.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Mom?

Joanne SNAPS toward the door. Enraged!

JOANNE
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!

She grabs a wine glass from the night stand. Chucks it towards Cindy. In a panic, Cindy shuts the door just as the glass shatters on the other side.

Cindy PANTS in horror. Did that just happen?

Hal exits the bathroom with his toothbrush in his mouth.

 HAL
 (muffled)
What the fuck was that?

 CINDY
 (beat, terrified)
I'll speak to her by phone when
we're half way across the country.

EXT. VIRGINIA AIRPORT - DAY

The sun shines heavy. The weather here in Virginia is much better than it was at home.

A plane soars in from the sky, landing peacefully.

INT. VIRGINIA AIRPORT - LATER

Hal and Cindy walk the gigantic interior, lugging around their carry-on bags.

 HAL
Looks like the hot sun is here for
our arrival. Virginia's welcoming
us with hot open arms.

 CINDY
Or the sun is just naturally up in
space, shining down on Virginia
which happens to be Earth.

 HAL
Oh don't be such a stubborn cat.

 CINDY
I'm not. I'm just not very happy
about the sudden move.

HAL

Well you could have stayed with
your mother.

CINDY

I was actually considering it until
she tried to murder me with a wine
glass.

HAL

I'm sorry Cindy. You didn't have to
come live with me.

CINDY

No I -- I wanted to. Really.

HAL

Thanks. That means a lot. I think
you made the right choice. You'll
like it here don't worry. I even
got you signed up for school.

CINDY

What do you mean?

HAL

You start school at Riverdale High
tomorrow.

CINDY

Riverdale High? Who am I, Archie
Andrews?

HAL

Well I know how much you love your
books so I looked up schools last
night and got you registered.

CINDY

Is it a good school?

HAL

Only the best school in town.

CINDY

Oh. Well thanks Dad.

They each step on a separate escalator. Cindy on the upwards
escalator and Hal on the downwards escalator... his shoelace
catching at the bottom.

HAL

Shit.

CINDY

Dad you stepped on the wrong
escalator.

HAL

You think I don't see that?

CINDY

You're shoe lace got caught.

HAL

I see that!

Hal looks up the downwards escalator -- an OLD WOMAN heads straight for him, quickly approaching. Not wanting to bump into Hal, the Old Woman attempts to climb back up the escalator but trips, collapsing down the stairs into Hal.

HAL (CONT'D)

Sorry!

Cindy continues up her escalator, covering her eyes in shame.

INT. APARTMENT / MAIN - DAY

Hal and Cindy step into the empty apartment. Drop their suitcases to the floor. Hal flicks on the lights, illuminating the place. It is not half bad. Decently sized and in pretty good condition.

HAL

Whoa this looks so much better than
it did in the pictures. I love it.
Don't you just love the smell of a
new apartment.

CINDY

This apartment isn't new. We're in
a twenty year old building.

HAL

Cindy stop with the attitude.

INT. APARTMENT / CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cindy stands by the door, viewing everything unloaded from her suitcases. The bedroom looks good. Satisfied, she flicks off the light switch and opens the bedroom door -- light from the hall makes it way in... Cindy likes this.

She gets into bed. Gets comfortable.

Hal enters. Stands at the doorway.

FATHER
Cindy?

CINDY
Yeah?

FATHER
You asleep?

CINDY
If I was, would I have responded?

FATHER
Do you want me to wake you up for
school tomorrow?

CINDY
(beat)
Yeah sure.

FATHER
Alrighty. Goodnight.

She doesn't answer.

FATHER (CONT'D)
You know Cindy it's not too late.
You can move back in with your mom.

CINDY
I'll deal.

FATHER
You don't have to.

CINDY
I want to. I just miss Helen.

FATHER
So you lost a friendship. It
happens all the time. Besides, she
wasn't even cool.

CINDY
Dad...

FATHER
I promise you'll like it here.

CINDY
Promise?

FATHER

I promise. You want me to shut your door?

CINDY

No leave it open a bit. I like the light from the hall.

He obviously doesn't listen, seeing as he closes the door anyway. It is now pitch black.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Are you serious?

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - MORNING

RIVERDALE HIGH is the definition of a picture perfect high school. Students flood around in smiles. Talking. Laughing. It is obvious that they love this school.

A FORD FOCUS drives up along the curb. Cindy emerges from inside, taking her first step upon Riverdale High.

HAL

Have a fun day sweetie!

He speeds off. Cindy stays her ground. Staring up at the well conditioned school. Her look of awe turning into a warm smile.

INT. MATH CLASS - MORNING

ANDY JAMESON -- a teacher in his early forties lectures at the front of the room. He looks like a gym teacher. Give him a whistle and there you go. Very much in charge.

MR. JAMESON

Now whats the square root of four?

The one to raise his hand is STANLEY WRIGHT. He is your average Joe with your average trendy clothing. He looks decently smart as well.

STANLEY

This isn't grade two Mr. Jameson.

MR. JAMESON

No but there's two more days until the weekend baby.

STANLEY

Man you're lazy for a teacher.

MR. JAMESON

And you're a piece of shit. Now
lets get this class started.

The class begins to laugh just when there is a KNOCK at the door. Mr. Jameson and the class look to the door as it slowly opens. It is Cindy.

An awkward silence occurs. Everyone does nothing but stare.

CINDY

Hi. I was just registered here. Is
this Room 405?

MR. JAMESON

Did you look above the door?

Cindy does this now. Definitely Room 405.

CINDY

Yep. This is my class.

MR. JAMESON

Then take a seat.

She does so, sitting in the only empty desk left in the room.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

So what's your name?

CINDY

Cindy.

MR. JAMESON

I never really liked that name. I
had an Aunt Cindy. Boy was she the
bitch.

CINDY

I don't know how to respond to
that.

MR. JAMESON

So don't.

(to students)

Anyway. As I was so rudely
interrupted, I was about to start
the lesson.

Mr. Jameson continues rambling to the class.

Cindy gets comfortable in her seat. As she opens her binder, her pencil case falls out onto the floor -- pens scattering everywhere.

CINDY

Sorry.

She quickly gets up from her desk and gathers up everything from the floor. The class of students stare, along with the teacher.

MR. JAMESON

You like math Cindy?

CINDY

Yeah I'm really good at it.

MR. JAMESON

Yeah? You a fan of numbers?

CINDY

Sure.

MR. JAMESON

Well here's one.

He sticks out his thumb.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

And here's another.

He sticks his middle finger up with it, creating the "fucking loser" gesture.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

That's what you'll get if you screw around in my classroom. Got it?

Cindy fakes a smile and sits back down in her chair.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

Okay back to the lesson. I'm about to put on the tape so just talk amongst your selves as I find it.

The class does so. Cindy remains in her seat, in shock by how her teacher is treating her.

STANLEY (O.S.)

Hey Cindy --

She turns to Stanley. Eying him quickly up and down as soon as she does.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
-- don't worry about him. He jokes
around with everyone. Especially
with me.

CINDY
Really?

STANLEY
Yeah. Don't worry.

CINDY
Thanks.

STANLEY
I'm Stanley by the way.

CINDY
I'm Cindy.

STANLEY
Yeah I know, I said your name
already.

Then --

MR. JAMESON
Oh found the tape!

CINDY
(curious)
Is today Movie Day or something?

MR. JAMESON
No. It's a lesson. These students
come here to learn Cindy. You think
just cause you're new, that we are
gonna watch a movie to celebrate
your arrival?

CINDY
Did I say that?

MR. JAMESON
Are you done speaking now? Can we
start the lesson?

CINDY
Go ahead!

MR. JAMESON
Why are you talking?

CINDY
Can you just start the lesson?

MR. JAMESON
Yeah I can. So zip it.
(to class)
Enjoy the lesson.

He presses play on the VCR. Sits down at his desk.

TV VOICE
(from TV)
Algebra. It's a huge part of math.
With it's numbers and equations...

The TV continues. The class listens intently.

CINDY
You're teaching us an algebra
lesson on a video tape?

MR. JAMESON
Is there problem with that?

A CONFUSED GIRL raises her hand.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
Yes?

CONFUSED GIRL
I don't get it. That equation makes
no sense to me.

MR. JAMESON
Okay then.

He walks to the VCR. Rewinds it back.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
There. Now pay closer attention.

CINDY
You're not gonna explain it to her?

MR. JAMESON
Would you shut the fuck up!

Cindy's jaw drops.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - MORNING

The bell DINGS for second period. Kids flush out into the halls. Cindy is one of them... she is not very happy.

A hand reaches out. CLUTCHES her shoulder. It's Stanley.

STANLEY

You need to learn how to go with what the teachers do here. Respect what they do and you'll get a good mark.

CINDY

I can't believe how rude he was.

STANLEY

Just do what I said and you'll be fine. Trust me.

He speeds off in front of her.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - MORNING

Cindy steps into the room. The class is entirely full of boys. There is not one other girl. Other than the very attractive teacher --

MISS (CANDY) HARRIS. She wears sensuous clothing and wears her hair up.

Noticing Cindy, Miss Harris and the boys quickly turn to her.

MISS HARRIS

Can I help you?

CINDY

Is this English?

MISS HARRIS

Yes...

CINDY

Oh thank goodness I found the class. Are there any other girls in this class?

MISS HARRIS

No...

CINDY
Oh that's weird. Where can I sit?

Miss Horris reluctantly points to an empty seat.

MISS HARRIS
There I guess.

CINDY
Thanks.

Cindy passes a bunch of boys. They whisper comments to one another.

MISS HARRIS
What's your name?

CINDY
Cindy.

MISS HARRIS
Cindy are you sure you're not in another English class?

CINDY
Yeah my schedule says...
(looks at schedule)
Miss H -- Miss H -- how do you say your name?

MISS HARRIS
Miss Horris.

LUKE BLAKE, the class nerd interrupts.

LUKE
Like whore.

CINDY
Oh. Okay.

MISS HARRIS
You into girls, Cindy?

CINDY
Am I into girls? What?

MISS HARRIS
Nevermind. Just nevermind.

Miss Horris kicks her desk -- CRACK! Her toe...

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
 FUCK! Jesus!

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Cindy strolls the cafeteria with her lunch in hand, discovers an empty seat by Stanley. With a smile, she makes her way over but someone beats her to it, sitting down before her.

Upset, she turns around to see a COUPLE sitting alone together -- DEREK CASPER AND MINDY BUYE.

Derek is tall. Thin. Strange looking.

Mindy is just as strange but much shorter and chunkier.

There they only two at the table. The only table with empty seats. With no choice --

CINDY
 Hi. Is this seat taken?

DEREK
 No. Sit right down.

CINDY
 Thanks.

She takes the seat. Mindy and Derek stare.

MINDY
 Correct me if I'm wrong but I do believe I've never seen you before.

CINDY
 Yeah. You're correct. I'm new.

MINDY
 I'm Mindy and this is Derek.

CINDY
 Cool. I'm Cindy.

MINDY
 Oh my God. Our names totally rhyme!
 Cindy and Mindy. We could be like
 best friends.

CINDY
 Yeah...

DEREK
So what's your last name?

CINDY
Winter.

MINDY
Cindy Winter?

CINDY
Yeah.

MINDY
Oh my God that is so funny! Do you like, enjoy the snow?

CINDY
What do you mean?

MINDY
Do you enjoy the snow? Like do you love to ski?

CINDY
... What???

MINDY
Is Christmas like your favorite holiday? Like when winter season kicks in, do you get extra excited to try on your new boots.

CINDY
No. No Mindy I don't.

MINDY
Oh. That's weird. Derek's last name is Casper and he loves the movie Casper.

CINDY
Well what's your last name?

MINDY
Buye.

CINDY
Cool. So I'm guessing you love to buy things.

MINDY
No. I'm Bisexual.

CINDY
Oh...

MINDY
Derek's totally cool with it.

CINDY
Yeah? Are you two dating or something?

MINDY
Yes. We share an eternal love.
We're quite inseparable.

DEREK
Two love birds.

MINDY
Bound to death.

DEREK
Till death to us part.

MINDY
A magnificent pair.

CINDY
How long have you guys been dating?

DEREK
Four days.

MINDY
Actually, four and a half.

DEREK
You're right. Sorry about that.

MINDY
I'll only forgive it this one time.

DEREK
And you should.

CINDY
Cool...

DEREK
So you into threesomes, Cindy?

CINDY
Excuse me?

DEREK
You know, ménage à trois?

CINDY
No. No I'm not.

DEREK
Well worth a shot.

MINDY
Oh! Me and Derek are in the school
play. It's next week so if you
wanted to come --

CINDY
-- Wow, interesting... Oh shit I
forgot my lunch in my locker.

This is obviously a lie as Mindy soon points out that --

MINDY
It's in your hands, isn't it?

CINDY
(realizing)
Yeah it is. But I mean my second
lunch. I'm kind of a big eater.

Cindy gets up from her chair to leave.

DEREK
Wait, how long are you gonna be? We
can wait here if you want?

MINDY
Or we can come with?

CINDY
No I'm okay.

DEREK
Okay for what?

MINDY
Oh I see how it is. You think
you're better than us. The only
thing is Cindy, you're not and
never will be.

Cindy turns to leave, bumping right into Stanley.

STANLEY
Hey Sidney.

CINDY
It's Cindy.

Stanley walks off.

DEREK
Smooth...

CINDY
Oh be quiet.

An orange suddenly PELTS Cindy in the face!

CINDY (CONT'D)
Ow!

Derek and Mindy break out in laughter.

Cindy frantically looks in all directions of the cafeteria. Barely anyone pays attention to the incident.

She then finds her attacker... laughing... holding a bag of oranges in his hand --

MR. JAMESON

Cindy turns to see JOHN HENRY walking the cafeteria, keeping an eye on things. He is the Principal of the school. Early fifties. Absolutely loves his job.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Are you the Principal?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Yes I am. Can I help you?

CINDY
Your stupid employee threw an orange at my face!

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Who?

CINDY
Mr. Jameson!

Hearing his name, Mr. Jameson heads over, looking as innocent as can be.

MR. JAMESON
Did I hear my name so rudely be called out?

CINDY
What is your problem?

MR. JAMESON
What problem?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Are you the new girl?

CINDY
Yes.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Sidney?

CINDY
Cindy.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Right. You can't just go around
accusing my teachers of throwing
oranges.

Cindy begins picking orange from her hair.

CINDY
Look at this! Look at the bag of
oranges in his hands! Is that not
good enough proof for you?

PRINCIPLE HENRY
Many people do eat oranges Cindy.

CINDY
If you're not going to believe me,
then nevermind!

Cindy storms off. Principal Henry and Mr. Jameson watch.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
You didn't actually throw an orange
at her, did you?

MR. JAMESON
(a blatant lie)
Of course not.

A sadistic smile finds its way onto Mr. Jameson.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

The hallway is empty with no one but Cindy, searching desperately for her next class which started ten minutes ago.

She eyes her schedule, finally finding the right match. Confused, she enters --

THE GYMNASIUM.

A dodgeball SMACKS her in the face!

CINDY
Ow! What the fuck!

GYM TEACHER
Can I help you?

The strong athletic female GYM TEACHER heads over.

CINDY
Uh-- yeah. My schedule is messed up. It says I have gym.

GYM TEACHER
Well get changed and join the game.

CINDY
I didn't take gym though. It must be some type of mistake.

GYM TEACHER
Well what do you want me to do about it? Go to the office.

Ticked, Cindy leaves the gymnasium.

The Gym Teacher moves to the weight section, sees a girl struggle as she curls five pounds.

GYM TEACHER
Oh come on. I take shits heavier than that.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Principal Henry sits at his desk, going over paperwork.

Mrs. Horris storms in. Principal Henry notices.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Hello Candy.

MISS HARRIS
I have a bit of a problem.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
What is it?

MISS HARRIS
The new girl Sidney. She was put
into my class.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
What's the problem?

MISS HARRIS
Her gender.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Oh right I forgot about that.
Sorry. Why is it you don't like
teaching girls again?

MISS HARRIS
Because they're too... catty.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Right, well all the other english
classrooms are full. There's
nothing I can do.

MISS HARRIS
What do you mean? You can't just
stick a desk in another room?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
No Candy. You know we can't do
that.

MISS HARRIS
I can't believe this.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
I hear Sidney is a mess to handle
from Mr. Jameson but what can I do?

MISS HARRIS
Not put her in my class?

KNOCK KNOCK at the door. It is Cindy.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
 Speak of the bitch.

Cindy steps in. Miss Harris quickly passes her.

CINDY
 Hi Miss Harris.

MISS HARRIS
 Yeah whatever.

Confused, Cindy turns to Principal Henry.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
 Can I help you with anything,
 Sidney?

CINDY
 (annoyed)
 It's Cindy.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
 Cindy, Sidney... same thing.

CINDY
 No it really isn't.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
 Do you need help with anything or
 what?

CINDY
 Yes actually. I was put into gym
 class. I don't do gym. I actually
 need a science credit -- Biology.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
 Lets see what we can do.

She hands him the schedule. He types at his computer, logs
 into her profile.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
 Okay so... you want chemistry.

CINDY
 Biology.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
 Biology. Okay, you now have gym
 replaced with -- chemistry.

CINDY
No! I need Biology!

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Sorry that's what I meant. And you
want the spare, correct?

CINDY
Yes. I just need the three courses.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Okay well then get to Biology. Oh
you shouldn't feel weird in this
class. The teacher is in your
position.

CINDY
What do you mean?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
This is his first day as well.

CINDY
Really? Cool.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
You have a good one Sidney.

CINDY
It's -- nevermind.

She leaves the office.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - MOMENTS LATER

Cindy ambles along the halls, searching for Biology. She
finally finds it, peeks through the door window. Who does
she see inside -- MR. O'BRIEN!

Cindy's eyes widen as she throws open the door --

INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - CONTINUOUS

CINDY
Mr. O'Brien!

The class turns... stares.

Brian looks just as shocked as she does.

BRIAN
Cindy? What are you doing here?

Placing her books on Derek's desk, she hurries over to him.

CINDY
Long story. But shouldn't you be
teaching at St. Matthews?

BRIAN
Also a long story.

Happy to see him, she goes to hug him but he backs off.

MR. O'BRIEN
No hug this time!

CINDY
Huh?

MR. O'BRIEN
Part of that long story.

CINDY
Oh...?

The whole entire class stares. Confused yet intrigued.

BRIAN
Well how about you take a seat and
we'll talk after class.

CINDY
Okay. Good plan.

She grabs her books from Derek's desk.

CINDY (CONT'D)
(re: books on desk)
Sorry.

DEREK
Bitch.

Cindy sits down in her desk.

LATER

The bell rings. Kids get up to leave the room. Cindy gets up to talk to her teacher.

BRIAN
So, your story?

CINDY
You first.

SHORTLY AFTER

CINDY (CONT'D)
Oh my God I'm so sorry.

BRIAN
It's okay really.

CINDY
No it isn't. I got you fired.

BRIAN
You were part of the reason but not completely.

CINDY
Well how did you get this job?

BRIAN
Double major in math and science.

CINDY
But hired so quick?

BRIAN
Nevermind that. Not important. Now you're turn.

SHORTLY AFTER

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Oh that has to suck.

CINDY
Yeah it does.

BRIAN
Oh well. You'll like it here.

CINDY
Actually I'm not. Thank God I have you at least. My other teachers couldn't give a damn about me.

BRIAN
What do you mean?

CINDY

Mr. Jameson and Miss Horris. Mr. Jameson's an asshole and Miss Horris has I guess something against girls. I went from being loved by my teachers to hated.

BRIAN

I haven't gotten to know everyone yet. I will and I'll see what they have to say. It's probably all good news.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. STAFF ROOM - DAY

Brian stands in front of Mr. Jameson and Miss Horris.

MR. JAMESON

She is a fucking bitch!

MISS HORRIS

She is a she. And straight at that.

MR. O'BRIEN

Oh. Okay. Thanks for your time.

Mr. O'Brien leaves the room.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

The halls are crowded. It is the end of the day. Cindy is among the horde, weaving around the crowd when something catches her eye... something inside the --

INT. DRAMA ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stanley stands at the front of the room, reciting the lines to the play *Romeo and Juliet*.

STANLEY

With love's light wings did I o'er-perch these walls; For stony limits cannot hold love out, And what love can do that dares love attempt; Therefore thy kinsmen are no let to me.

Mindy steps in front of him. Continues with the dialogue.

MINDY

If they do see thee --

CINDY (O.S.)

-- they will murder thee.

Everyone in the drama room turns to Cindy as she steps inside. Stanley and Cindy meeting eyes.

STANLEY

Alack, there lies more peril in
thine eye than twenty of their
swords: look thou but sweet,
And I am proof against their
enmity.

CINDY

I would not for the world they saw
thee here.

STANLEY

I have night's cloak to hide me
from their sight; And but thou love
me, let them find me here:
My life were better ended by their
hate, Than death prorogued, wanting
of thy love.

CINDY

By whose direction found'st thou
out this place?

Mindy steps in front of Cindy.

MINDY

By whose direction did you get your
fucking ass in here!? You're
interrupting our rehearsal! Leave
bitch!

Mindy grabs Cindy by the hair, throwing her out of the room and closing the door.

Derek laughs. He is in costume... he plays the Nurse.

DEREK

Good one Mindy!

STANLEY

Hey! What the fuck was that for?

MINDY

She's a bitch, trust me.

Stanley goes to leave the room but Mindy stops him.

MINDY (CONT'D)
 We have a play to rehearse. Now can
 we continue please? This time with
 me saying the lines?

Stanley shakes his head, giving in.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALL - DAY

With a frown, Cindy strolls the hall up to her apartment.
 Reaching the door, she opens it with her keys to see --

-- her father's crotch two inches from her face.

CINDY
 (screaming)
 EW!

Her father stands on a chair, hanging a clock above the door.

FATHER
 (stepping off chair)
 Oh, sorry Cindy. Just hanging up
 the new clock I purchased.

Cindy steps into the --

APARTMENT

And throws her school bag down by the kitchen counter.

FATHER (CONT'D)
 So how was school!?

CINDY
 It was terrible.

FATHER
 Very funny. No really, how was it?

CINDY
 It was terrible!

FATHER
 Cindy enough. How were the
 teachers, were they good?

CINDY
 No they were assholes.

FATHER

Cindy enough with the sarcasm. Tell me about your day.

CINDY

Oh lets see where do I begin? My math teacher gave me the finger. My english teacher asked if I was a lesbian. I had a dodgeball whipped at my head. Oh and an orange.

FATHER

Cindy you never really were good at lying. I know what you're trying to do. Make me feel guilty for making you move. Even though you chose --

CINDY

-- I'm telling the truth!

FATHER

Cindy I will ground you.

CINDY

For what?

FATHER

Now tell me how your day was. I want details.

CINDY

I didn't sum it up with the orange?

FATHER

Go to your room.

CINDY

You can't ground me! I haven't been grounded since grade three!

FATHER

Fine. I'll make seafood pasta for dinner.

CINDY

Ew but you know I hate that!

FATHER

So one last time... How was your day at school?

CINDY

You're twisted.

FATHER
I'm pretty sure I said one last
time...

CINDY
(beat, upset)
The exact opposite of what I said.
Very excellent actually.

FATHER
See, was that so hard?

CINDY
Go to hell.

She heads for her bedroom.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Oh and by the way. I was telling
the truth. And your promise to me --
of me liking it here. I hate it.
Thanks dad.

FATHER
Cindy...

She SLAMS her bedroom door.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - MORNING

Only steps from math class, the school bell RINGS aloud.
Cindy hurries, reaching the class just as the door SLAMS just
inches from her face.

CINDY
What the --

Mr. Jameson peers through the other side of the door,
sticking a "LATE" sign onto the window.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

LILAH, the secretary, prints out a late slip for Cindy and
hands it to her. Cindy snatches it from Lilah as she snaps
her gum.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - MOMENTS LATER

Aggravated, Cindy knocks on the door of her math class.
After a couple seconds, the door opens.

MR. JAMESON

Oh how nice of you to join us. You
have something for me?

She hands him the late slip. Snaps her gum as she enters.

INT. MATH CLASS - CONTINUOUS

As Cindy heads to her desk --

MR. JAMESON

Hey I believe you also owe
something to the garbage can.

CINDY

What?

MR. JAMESON

Gum. Out of your mouth. Now.

Throwing him a dirty look, Cindy takes the gum from her mouth
and drops it into the garbage.

CINDY

Anything else?

MR. JAMESON

What do you think?

CINDY

I don't know.

MR. JAMESON

Uh -- maybe taking a fucking seat?

The class giggles as she does. Stanley watches -- he feels
bad for her.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

Now I know you guys are going to
hate me for this but I have a
surprise quiz for you today.

The class groans. Cindy actually lights up.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

So all you need is a pencil and a
pencil only. Well and an eraser I
guess... And a calculator.

Cindy is the only student happy about the surprise quiz.
Math is and has always been her thing.

One by one, Mr. Jameson passes out the quizzes.

Reaching Cindy, he tosses it across her desk... it slips off onto the floor. He ignores it, gently passing out the rest to the remainder of the class.

Bothered, Cindy gets up from her seat to pick up the quiz. Sitting back down, she throws a glance over to the person next to her -- Stanley.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
Alright. Lets start the quiz. No
talking starting now.

Cindy takes out her pen and starts on the quiz.

CLOSE ON the clock in the classroom, ticking away as the students write their quizzes.

TIME PASSES --

Now Mr. Jameson collects the quizzes, Cindy smiles as she hands hers to him. He smiles back, rather rudely.

LATER

It is nearing the end of class. A lesson plays on the TV.

Stanley leans close to Cindy to talk. They are quiet.

STANLEY
Hey. That was really impressive
yesterday.

CINDY
The reciting of the play or the
tossing by Mindy.

STANLEY
The reciting... and what was that
about anyway? You've been at the
school for one day, how does Mindy
hate you so much?

CINDY
How do my teachers hate me so much?
I don't know.

The bell RINGS for next period. Everyone gets up from their seats, Cindy uses this to end the conversation.

Mr. Jameson hands back the quizzes to each student as they exit the room. As it comes to Cindy's turn --

MR. JAMESON
Cindy I'm really surprised with you.

CINDY
Really?

MR. JAMESON
Yeah. I really thought you were gonna do good.

CINDY
What? What are you talking about?

He hands Cindy the quiz, she eyes it -- A ZERO.

CINDY (CONT'D)
What the fuck? How the fuck did I get a zero? There is not even any corrections!

MR. JAMESON
I made it clear that the only thing you needed was a pencil. Not a pen.

CINDY
Are you serious? Mark it. If there's one mistake, then give me a zero.

MR. JAMESON
Sorry Cindy, those are the rules.

CINDY
You're a piece of work.

MR. JAMESON
Excuse me?

CINDY
No let me correct myself. A piece -- of -- SHIT!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FRONT OFFICE - MORNING

Lilah prints out a detention slip for Cindy.

Principal Henry enters in, sending a wave to Lilah.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Good morning Lilah.

LILAH
Good morning John.

He sees Cindy.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Oh hi Sidney. Don't tell me you're
in trouble. I really want to see
you succeed.

CINDY
Can we talk please?

Principal Henry looks down at his hand -- he holds a yogurt
just bought from the cafeteria.

PRINCIPLE HENRY
Now?

CINDY
Yes.

PRINCIPLE HENRY
But I have yogurt I want to eat.

Cindy ignores this stupid reason, stepping into his office
anyway.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Principal Henry relaxes in his chair, his legs sprung up on
the desk. Cindy sits opposite of him.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Well you called him a piece of
shit. What do you expect me to do?

Cindy tosses her quiz on the desk.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
What is this?

CINDY
He gave me a zero on the quiz today
because I wrote it in pen.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Did he make it clear that pencil
was mandatory?

CINDY
Well sort of but that's beside the
point. The test is perfect.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
How do you know?

CINDY
Please... I wrote it.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Someone's cocky.

CINDY
Someone's intelligent. Unlike that
dick, Mr. Jameson.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
You really shouldn't swear in front
of me Cindy.

CINDY
I'm sorry but this is bull -- crap.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Well I'll talk to him later. I'll
try to get him to change the mark.

CINDY
Thanks that's all I wanted.

Principal Henry rips open his yogurt. Digs in with a spoon.
He looks to Cindy.

PRINCIPLE HENRY
You're still here.

CINDY
Sorry.

She gets up and leaves.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - MORNING

Mrs. Horris stands impatiently in front of the class, waiting
on someone's arrival.

Suddenly, Luke TEARS into the room, ecstatic. Miss Horris's eyes light up when she sees him.

MISS HARRIS
So what's the news on the bitch?

LUKE
She hasn't switched out of the class -- BUT -- she's at the office in trouble. So she won't be coming to class today.

MISS HARRIS
Are you sure?

LUKE
Pretty sure. Some trouble with Mr. Jameson. Now she's talking to Principal Henry.

MISS HARRIS
Good. Well then class --

Luke sits down, joins the entire class of boys in a trance.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
-- I told you guys that if you all got 80 or above on the test, that you'll all get your award.

LUKE
And!?

HORNY STUDENT # 1
Yeah! Do we get it?

MISS HARRIS
All of you got an 80 or above.

The class jumps up in cheers -- high-fiving each other -- hugging -- they are beyond happy.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
Except for two of you.

The cheers stop. The students stare, all sit back into their seats. Silence, then --

LUKE
Who the fuck got lower than an 80?
We're gonna kill you whoever you are!

MISS HARRIS

No you won't because I'm keeping the marks a secret. But you kids did try hard. The two marks below and 80 were 78 and 79. Which isn't bad at all. So I'm gonna be nice and give you guys a show after all.

HORNY STUDENT #2

Really!

MISS HARRIS

Yes -- no more cheering. Don't bring anymore attention to this class. Just relax and enjoy.

Miss Harris moves to her desk. Pulls out a CD player. She turns it on, sensual music ensues.

The kids watch, wide eyed, entranced.

Miss Harris moves to the centre of the room, all eyes on her as she slowly undoes the buttons to her blouse. Smiling, she with ease tears off her skirt, throwing it over a student's head. She walks to the front of the class, bending over for the class to view her backside. She then SMACKS it hard, frightening some of the students. But only for a second, as the kids go back into their lovely trance.

Now for the grand finale, she slowly starts to undue her bra but stops... moving to the CD player... stopping the music. Miss Harris does up her bra.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)

Sorry. But I want the top english marks in the country this year. You want to see more, then next test, everyone will have to get over an 85. And I'm not accepting anything lower next time.

The classroom door BURSTS open! It's Cindy -- awkwardly staring into the room at Miss Harris standing in her bra and panties.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)

My clothes fell off. Luke opened the window and the wind blew off all of my clothes.

Cindy slowly steps out of class, closing the door behind her.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - MORNING

As Lilah types on the computer, Principal Henry waltz in from his office.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Hello Lilah. Got some news.

LILAH
I'm sort of busy John.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
(offended)
Please, you're a secretary.

She rolls her eyes, reluctantly stopping what she is doing.

LILAH
What do you want John?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
I realized that tomorrow is Valentines Day. That's a pretty exciting day. You excited? I'm excited.

LILAH
Not really. My cheap husband will most likely just buy me some cheap flowers. He won't even take me out for dinner. Instead he'll cook me his dish of Spaghetti. And what is supposed to taste like meatballs tastes like balls of shit. Then come bedtime, I'll have to give in to some cheap disgusting sex which I lost interest in having about seven years ago.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Oh exciting. I was thinking maybe tomorrow I should do something special for the students.

LILAH
Like what?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
I don't know... thinking.

LILAH

Okay well I'm gonna get back to work, now if you would just --

PRINCIPAL HENRY

-- I got it! A movie during second period! Played in the gym. Now that's exciting. A nice romantic movie. You probably own tons of romantic movies, right?

LILAH

Actually --

PRINCIPAL HENRY

-- Well I'm leaving you in charge of bringing the movie. I trust you.

LILAH

But really I don't think I'm the appropriate choice.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Nonsense. I'll make an announcement later.

LILAH

Well give me some money to rent something then.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

You know we're on a restricted budget. Bring something you have.

LILAH

Fine. Whatever.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Who's my favorite secretary.

LILAH

Who's interrupting me from doing my God damn work.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Please... you're a secretary.

Lilah whips her pen at Principal Henry's head.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - DAY

Cindy steps into the room, filled with gossip to spill for Brian. They talk quietly so that no students can hear.

CINDY

Oh my God, you wouldn't believe what I saw in english class.

BRIAN

Did you watch Hamlet? Which version? It wasn't the Mel Gibson one was it? That one's God awful. The one with the chick from Titanic though is really good though.

CINDY

No not a movie. Miss Horris -- Did you meet her yet?

BRIAN

Yeah we went out last night.

CINDY

You went out with her?

BRIAN

Yeah we got acquainted. Took her up to my apartment. Boy did she have some things to teach me.

CINDY

Ew. Anyway. I guess it looks like you're not the only guy she likes to get acquainted with.

BRIAN

Why? Who else is she banging?

CINDY

Try the entire English class. Know wonder why she didn't want any girls in her class. She was teaching in her bra and panties.

BRIAN

Seriously?

CINDY

Uh huh.

BRIAN
Wow why couldn't I have a teacher
like that growing up.

The bells RINGS. Class is to start.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
(to class)
Okay everyone partner up into
groups of three. We're doing a
little activity.

CINDY
Partner up into groups of three? I
don't know people.

BRIAN
Well go get acquainted.

CINDY
Ew.

BRIAN
Not sexually.

Cindy looks around for partners, but everyone makes quick
groups. Cindy has no choice but to approach --

Derek and Mindy!

DEREK
Well well, look who decides to come
over.

MINDY
Yeah look who decides.

CINDY
Well it looks like it is just us
three.

MINDY
What makes you think we're gonna
take you in?

BRIAN
(interrupting)
Me.

Cindy smiles at Brian. He smiles back.

She turns back to Derek and Mindy.

MINDY
You're sleeping with our science
teacher!?

CINDY
What? No!

BRIAN
(to class)
Okay class, get into your places.
I'll be right back. I just have to
grab something.

As he exits, the class does what they're supposed to.

A fly buzzes around Derek, it avoiding his swings.

DEREK
(irritated)
Fucking fly.

CINDY
Leave the poor guy alone.

He swings at it again, just missing it.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Did you not hear me?

DEREK
Who cares? It's a stupid fly.

MINDY
Yeah they're attracted to shit.

CINDY
(to Mindy)
Well it looks like you and that fly
have something in common.

MINDY
I really don't like you.

CINDY
And what, you think I like you and
the extra fifty pounds of lard you
carry around?

MINDY
Are you looking for a fight?

CINDY

I would if it were a cat fight. But with you, it would be David vs. Goliath.

MINDY

Cindy you're a waste of life.

CINDY

And you're a waste of space.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

Brian heads back to class with a stack of papers in hand.

Miss Horris exits her class, doing up her blouse when bumping into last night's acquaintance.

BRIAN

Candy --

MISS HORRIS

Brian --

BRIAN

Last night was fun.

MISS HORRIS

Meh. It was like any other night for me. You have Cindy in your class right?

BRIAN

Yep. Yes I do.

MISS HORRIS

Don't you fucking hate her?

BRIAN

No. She is a terrific student.

He turns away, continuing to class.

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

The classroom is empty, except for Mr. Jameson. He sits at his desk, doing a sudoku puzzle. There are a few knocks at the door -- It is Stanley.

STANLEY

You wanted to see me Andy?

MR. JAMESON

Indeed I did Stanley. Sit down.

Stanley sits across from Jameson's desk.

STANLEY

Yes?

MR. JAMESON

You a fan of Cindy?

STANLEY

What do you mean?

MR. JAMESON

The new whore in school. Do you like her?

STANLEY

Oh. I don't know I don't really know her that well. I wouldn't mind getting to know her though.

MR. JAMESON

Wanna get to know her, huh?

STANLEY

I guess.

MR. JAMESON

Well look. You know who comes first around here. Me. So I got something for you to do for me.

STANLEY

What do you want, Andy?

MR. JAMESON

As you can tell, I don't like Cindy. Not one fucking bit. And you barely know her so you don't have to like her either.

Miss Horris enters the class. Mr. Jameson spots her immediately.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

Look, Stanley. Just come to me after 3rd period. I got a proposition for you.

Stanley doesn't look too pleased. He gets up from his seat, passes Miss Horris and exits the class.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
Candy. What's up?

MISS HARRIS
Brian likes Cindy.

MR. JAMESON
What? That's impossible.

MISS HARRIS
Oh he does. He's very fond of her,
while I'm losing my very last nerve
with the bitch.

MR. JAMESON
You are? She tried to get me in
shit with John. I gave her a zero
on the quiz today which she so
rightfully deserved and John comes
up all upset over what I did.

MISS HARRIS
That's total bullshit. That girl
has zero written all over her.

MR. JAMESON
I know. I had to give her a
perfect. Know how much that
disgusts me? I'd rather have
gonorrhoea.

MISS HARRIS
Oh yeah guess what? Cindy caught me
in the act today.

MR. JAMESON
Which act?

MISS HARRIS
THE act.

MR. JAMESON
Oh shit. What did she do?

MISS HARRIS
Nothing yet. But she's too much of
a liability. We have to get rid of
her.

MR. JAMESON
Already ahead of you.

MISS HARRIS
Really? You're thinking what I'm
thinking?

MR. JAMESON
Yep.

MISS HARRIS
Awesome. So do you know a hitman?

MR. JAMESON
What? A hitman -- no! I don't want
to have her killed. I want to get
her expelled.

MISS HARRIS
Oh! Well that could work too.

MR. JAMESON
It definitely could work.

MISS HARRIS
Oh Andy, you're so smart. Know
wonder why I love having sex with
you.

MR. JAMESON
Did you really have to say that?
Now I'm all turned on.

Miss Harris races to the door. Closes it. Locks it.

MISS HARRIS
You ready for an adventure?

MR. JAMESON
Yeah I am baby. Lets do it on
Cindy's desk.

Both of them break out in laughter.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

Cindy exits out into the courtyard as the announcements BLARE
on from the speakers.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (V.O.)
(on speakers)
Hello kids. Tomorrow wear red or
pink because it is Valentine's Day.
Be festive. I sure will be.
(MORE)

PRINCIPAL HENRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

By the way, second period tomorrow will be movie period. All students are to go to the gymnasium to watch a movie. Lilah, your lovely secretary, will be the one picking the movie. So if it sucks, blame her.

Cindy looks out on the road for her father. He arrives, parking along the curb. He BEEPS for her to hurry. As she heads over --

There is a tap on her shoulder. It is --

CINDY

Stanley?

STANLEY

Hi.

CINDY

Hi.

STANLEY

Do you wanna do something tonight?

CINDY

Uh sure. Why though?

Her dad continues to BEEP the horn, striving to get her attention.

STANLEY

Because I think I like you.

CINDY

Oh...

Cindy begins to blush. Laughing it off.

STANLEY

I was thinking maybe we could just go for a walk? Maybe grab something to eat?

CINDY

I can do that.

Her dad BEEPS the horn long... LOUD.

CINDY (CONT'D)

(to father)

Hold the fuck on!

FATHER

(in car)

I have a job interview in twenty minutes you ungrateful bitch!

CINDY

(to Stanley)

Sorry. So do you want my number?

STANLEY

No that's okay. I added you on facebook. We can talk from there. It's just more convenient.

CINDY

I heard.

STANLEY

Well I think you should go now. Your dad seems kinda pissed.

CINDY

Okay. I'll talk to you later.

STANLEY

Bye.

Her dad BEEPS again.

CINDY

I'm coming dick!

INT. FORD FOCUS - CONTINUOUS

Her father sits impatiently in the car, watching as his daughter heads over. He BEEPS once more, she quickens her pace. She throws open the passenger door, enters.

CINDY

God! You're so fucking embarrassing!

FATHER

And you're a bitch!

He starts up the road. Cindy looks out the window, sees Stanley approaching Mr. O'Brien -- they engage in conversation.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - CONTINUOUS

Mr. O'Brien stares at Stanley, dumbfounded.

BRIAN

That's what you came up to me for?
To tell me you like relish on your
hamburger?

STANLEY

Yeah. Sorry I bugged you.

Stanley walks away.

INT. APARTMENT / KITCHEN - NIGHT

The aroma of cheese engulfs the apartment as Easy Mac beeps to a finish in the microwave. Cindy wraps a towel around the hot bowl, placing it down on the counter.

The phone RINGS across the counter. Cindy answers.

CINDY

(into phone)
Hello?

STANLEY (V.O.)

Hey Cindy?

CINDY

Yes?

STANLEY (V.O.)

It's Stanley. Go on facebook, I
left you a message about tonight's
plans.

Cindy laughs to herself.

CINDY

But why do I have to go on the
computer if I have you right here
on the phone?

STANLEY (V.O.)

Because it's more convenient.

CINDY

That's ridiculous, I'm talking to
you right now.

Click -- Stanley hangs up.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Hello?
(in disbelief)
Are you fucking serious?

She slams down the phone.

INT. APARTMENT / OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The room is full of boxes -- stacked up to the ceiling. The only thing furnished is the desk and the computer.

Cindy signs on Facebook, less than enthused. She views her wall. A message from Helen reads --

Helen: Hey, sorry about the non calling. This is just more convenient. Tell me about Virginia already!

Cindy rolls her eyes, scrolls down to read Stanley's message.

CINDY
(reading)
"Cindy, how goes it? Anyways, about tonight. I want you to meet me outside the school at 9:00. I have a fun lil idea."

Confused, she exits the browser.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH / COURT YARD - NIGHT

Cindy crosses the street into the court yard of Riverdale High. She looks in all directions for --

CINDY
Stanley?

She doesn't get an answer.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Stanley where are you?

STANLEY (O.S.)
Hey over here.

She turns, sees him off in the distance beside the building.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
Come here.

Cindy heads over --

CINDY
What's with the discretion?

STANLEY
We're not really aloud on school grounds at this time.

CINDY
And we're here, why?

STANLEY
I gotta surprise for you. Look what I brought.

Stanley pulls out his backpack from the bushes.

CINDY
What is it?

He takes out rolls of toilet paper, an egg carton, and a can of spray paint -- showcases them to her.

CINDY (CONT'D)
What do you plan on doing?

STANLEY
I cannot stand the way he treats you.

CINDY
The way who treats me?

MOMENTS LATER

Both Stanley and Cindy stand by a window of the school.

Cindy looks inside, realizing.

CINDY
Is this our math class?

STANLEY
Yeah.

Stanley's backpack lays on the ground half open. He draws an egg out from it.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
Watch this.

He whips one at the window, yoke bursting all over, covering the glass completely.

CINDY
What the hell are you doing?

STANLEY
I thought you hated Jameson.

CINDY
(beat)
Give me one of those.

He laughs and hands one over. They both chuck the eggs at the window, Cindy obtaining much pleasure from doing it. The carton of eggs soon run out.

In the heat of the moment, Cindy grabs a huge piece of bark and SHATTERS the window with one hit.

Then... silence.

She drops the long wooden stick. They make a run for it.

MOMENTS LATER

They both finish up with the last roll of toilet paper, laughing their asses off. They have wrapped it around the school's bell-tower.

STANLEY
Now for the real damage.

CINDY
Even worse than the window?

STANLEY
Well that wasn't planned. So, no.

Stanley takes his can of spray paint. Plasters a message on the wall of the school.

CINDY
Why are you even doing this?

STANLEY
What do you mean?

CINDY
I mean, why are you even doing this?

STANLEY

Oh well for you. Mr. Jameson needs to know that he is a complete dick.

CINDY

I thought you liked him. Well everyone likes him. He is nice to everyone except -- Oh my God, I'm gonna get the blame for this!

STANLEY

You will not, even if they do, they don't have proof.

He finishes up, dropping the can back into his bag.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

There, I'm done.

He steps back from the wall. Cindy reads the message aloud.

CINDY

"Mr. Jameson eats hairy balls?"
That's not even clever.

STANLEY

See? A smart girl like you would never write something this stupid.

She smiles. He smiles back... but his smile quickly ends, kind of turning into a frown.

CINDY

What's wrong?

Stanley shakes his head.

STANLEY

Nothing.

CINDY

You sure?

STANLEY

Yeah. I'm fine.

CINDY

Alright. Whatever you say.

STANLEY

Hey before I forget, lets take a picture of this memorable night.

CINDY

Okay.

He pulls his camera out from his bag, hands it to Cindy.

STANLEY

Here take one of me in front of the wall. Make sure the graffiti's in the picture.

CINDY

I will.

She stands back as Stanley poses. She snaps the picture.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Now this might be something you don't want to post on facebook.

Stanley laughs, takes the camera back.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Take one of me in front of it.

Cindy poses with a smile. Stanley holds the camera, ready to take a shot... but hesitates.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Take it.

The picture is taken. Stanley moves to his bag, goes to put the camera back in but --

CINDY (CONT'D)

What about a picture of the two of us?

STANLEY

(beat)

Yeah. Sure.

She moves over to him, wrapping her arms around him. He extends out his arm, snapping the picture.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

There.

He puts the camera back in his bag, stands back up to see Cindy admiring him.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Take a picture, it lasts longer.

CINDY

I did.

STANLEY

Oh. Right. I guess that saying
doesn't work at all times, does it.

Cindy kisses him. This comes to somewhat of a shock, but he likes it. He kisses her back.

INT. APARTMENT / MAIN - NIGHT

The apartment lays quiet, pitch black. The main door slowly opens, bringing light in from the outside hallway.

Cindy enters, closing the door behind her. She moves her hand across the wall and finds the lightswitch, illuminating the apartment.

Hal -- sits at the kitchen table... his presence jolting her.

CINDY

God dad, you scared me.

HAL

Where were you all night?

CINDY

All night?

She looks above her, views the clock on the wall.

CINDY (CONT'D)

It's not even 10:00.

HAL

Are you gonna answer my question?

CINDY

Yes dad I'll answer it. I was out
with a friend from school.

HAL

What kind of friend?

CINDY

A human one.

HAL

Cindy...

CINDY
A boy from school Dad.

HAL
Oh I see. You have feelings for
this boy, Cindy?

CINDY
A bit, yes.

HAL
Really? You guys didn't do
anything, did you?

CINDY
No. Are we done?

HAL
Didn't lose your V-Card?

CINDY
Ew Dad, no.

HAL
Didn't give him head or anything?

CINDY
Dad!!!

HAL
Okay, okay, fine. But if you need
to go to the clinic for some
Gonorrhoea cream, don't ask me to
pay the bill.

CINDY
Dad, can you please stop?

HAL
Okay well good night.

He stands up from his chair, heads for his bedroom.

HAL
(remembering)
Oh I have another job interview
tomorrow.

CINDY
Today's didn't work out?

HAL

No. I was late cause I had to pick some bitch up.

CINDY

You met a girl? Already? Aw Dad. Is this girl pretty?

HAL

Not really.

CINDY

Not really? What does she look like?

FATHER

About 5'6. Blonde. Has an even bitchier mother.

He walks off. Cindy thinks... realizing.

CINDY

Oh -- you ass!

Hal laughs, shutting his bedroom door behind him.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - MORNING

On what would just be a normal day at Riverdale High, is now a circus of local authorities and news station reporters, along with the students and staff.

A ambitious reporter, NANCY SUMMERS, in her mid thirties, stands in front of the graffiti with her CAMERAMAN taping a live report for channel 4.

NANCY

Hi I'm Nancy Summers and I'm reporting live from Riverdale High. I'm standing in front of just one of the three areas where damage occurred last night. If you look behind me, this graffiti says that "Mr. Jameson eats hairy balls." Authorities are looking in on the situation to see if the statement could hold some truth. Rumors are circulating around the school that Mr. Jameson could in fact eat human testicles.

(MORE)

NANCY (CONT'D)

There have been a few missing males in the last five years and it could be that Mr. Jameson captured them, killed them, and -- well -- you know the rest. We'll have more news on this later.

Cindy exits her Dad's car, stepping foot on school grounds. She looks back at him through the window, shrugging in confusion.

She strolls through the court yard in her pink outfit, bumping into Luke.

CINDY

Luke what happened?

LUKE

Someone vandalized the school last night. It looks pretty bad.

CINDY

Pretty bad? The only real problem would be the window.

LUKE

What? How did you know about that?

CINDY

Nevermind.

Cindy hurries away. Luke looks back to Nancy Summers.

INT. MATH CLASS - MORNING

As kids enter the classroom, each are surprised to see Mr. Jameson talking to the police about last night's crime.

When Stanley enters, the police finally finish up, leaving passed him out the door. Stanley heads over.

MR. JAMESON

Mr. Jameson eats hairy balls?

STANLEY

Who would have thought that would create such a stir?

MR. JAMESON

Yeah who would have? But it did you fucking idiot. You better have good enough evidence here. Now where's the camera?

STANLEY

In my bag.

MR. JAMESON

Well hand it over.

STANLEY

... I don't know Mr. Jameson.

MR. JAMESON

You don't know? Wait a minute, hold up. Don't tell me you fucking like the cunt.

STANLEY

I don't "like like" her, its just... this is wrong.

MR. JAMESON

Well who already did the fucking crime, moron? You can't back out of this now.

STANLEY

I'm not giving you the camera.

MR. JAMESON

No? But it's in your bag?

STANLEY

... Well yeah --

Mr. Jameson yanks the bag from Stanley. Stanley goes to take it back but Mr. Jameson pushes him away. A beat -- as they realize that the whole entire class is present.

MR. JAMESON

(playing it off)

No bags in class Stanley. You know the drill. Go to the office. Get a detention slip.

STANLEY

Fuck you.

The classroom GASPS.

Stanley goes to exit the room but Cindy enters. They stop in their tracks for a second or two -- look into each other. Stanley diverts his eyes from her, passing her.

The announcements BLARE on. It is Principal Henry for the morning announcements.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - MORNING

Principal Henry stands with the microphone in hand. He wears a heart-shaped costume.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Kids. Today is Valentines Day. And what I had in mind to be a perfect day started off as a piece of shit! Now kids, if you know who did this demonic act, tell me so I can expel him! Or her -- or them. Now, next period is movie period. Lilah brought the film. Whoever doesn't attend the gymnasium will be billed as our prime suspect to this madness!

(beat, catches breath)

See you soon.

He turns off the microphone, turns to Lilah.

LILAH

I thought you sounded very convincing.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Did I?

LILAH

Yes.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Okay good.

Principal Henry walks, Lilah holding in her laughs as she stares at his costume.

INT. MATH CLASS - MORNING

The class sits, learning yet another lesson from a video. Cindy watches, listening intently.

The school bell RINGS. Movie Period is to begin shortly.

Cindy grabs her books but they stick to the desk. Confused, she pulls a bit harder.

CINDY

Why is my desk sticky?

Mr. Jameson yelps in laughter, but quickly stops, turning the yelp into a cough. Cindy stares at him.

INT. GYMNASIUM - MORNING

The gym is absolutely full. Kids sit in the bleachers and all over the floor. The whole audience looks like a big bowl of candy from the red and the pink they wear.

A huge screen hangs from the ceiling.

Kids anticipate for the movie.

Cindy enters, squeezes in through the crowd. She sits down in the only space she can find. She turns, realizing that she is sitting with Derek and Mindy. Just her luck.

DEREK

Oh look who it is.

MINDY

It is the bitch.

DEREK

Way to state the obvious.

Cindy stares... calculating.

CINDY

So you're Juliet, huh?

MINDY

Yep. Jealous.

DEREK

And I'm the Nurse. Jealous?

Cindy shakes her head, looks away.

Next to her, a couple grade nine GIRLS converse.

GIRL # 1

I hope it's *The Notebook*.

GIRL # 2

I hope it's *Titanic*.

GIRL # 1

Titanic isn't a romance movie.

GIRL # 2

Ya huh. Jack dies horribly for
Rose. If that isn't romance, I
don't know what is.

The whole school goes silent as Principal Henry enters the
Gymnasium in a --

HEART SHAPED COSTUME.

All eyes are on him. The silence lasts only a few seconds
before waves of laughter burst out from all over the gym.

Henry, oblivious of the laughter, moves in front of the
screen, grabbing a microphone. Before he can speak, he
realizes that everybody is laughing. He cracks a smile along
with them, just delighted to see that everyone is happy.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

What is so funny? Is there a stain
on my costume or something? Oh it
doesn't matter, you guys are just
great. You all ready for our
Valentine's Day movie!

AUDIENCE

Yeah!
(one yells faintly)
No.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Well let me call up our lovely
secretary, Lilah.

Loud dance music BLARES throughout the gymnasium for Lilah's
arrival. She makes her way over, embarrassed. When reaching
Principal Henry --

LILAH

Is the music necessary?

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Of course it is.

She hands him the movie, he views the cover. It is 2001's
Valentine.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)

What is this?

LILAH

I told you I really wasn't a good
choice.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Is this a horror movie?

LILAH
Yes... but it takes place during
Valentine's Day.

Principal Henry stares at Lilah, upset. Then --

PRINCIPAL HENRY
It'll have to do.

He moves to the DVD player. Pops the movie open.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - MORNING

Miss Horris sprays some perfume on. She glances around,
scopes her surroundings. There is no one else around.

She FARTS, moves away, spraying the area with perfume. From
behind her --

MR. JAMESON

enters. Staring.

MR. JAMESON
Did you --

Miss Horris jumps in fright, turning to see him.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
-- just fart?

MISS HARRIS
What? Of course not.

MR. JAMESON
Okay good. I guess I'm just hearing
things.

MISS HARRIS
So what is the news?

MR. JAMESON
It is gonna happen.

MISS HARRIS
Yes!

Ecstatic, she jumps on Mr. Jameson with a hug.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
I can't wait to see the look on her
stupid face!

Mr. Jameson gets a whiff of her odor --

MR. JAMESON
Oh my God! You did fart, didn't
you!?

Miss Harris steps back, busted.

INT. GYMNASIUM - MORNING

The crowd stares up at the screen, blood curdling screams
emerging from the movie.

Cindy watches, freaked. Derek and Mindy cuddle, enjoying it.

ON SCREEN

A girl hides from the killer. She lays in a body bag,
disguising herself as a corpse. The killer takes notice and
unzips it, SLASHING her throat open!

BACK TO SCENE

Next to Cindy --

GIRL # 1
Ew!

GIRL # 2
My eyes!

ON SCREEN

Blood drips onto the floor from the dead body. Then -- the
screen cuts to black.

BACK TO SCENE

The movie has been stopped.

The whole audience groans and complains, not knowing why it
was turned off. Then a picture comes on screen --

The picture is of --

CINDY! SMILING IN FRONT OF THE GRAFFITI! The picture Stanley
took last night!

The whole school GASPS in shock, everyone staring in Cindy's direction. Cindy stands up, horrified.

CINDY
No it wasn't me!

She looks over, spotting her favorite teacher -- Mr. O'Brien. He's very disappointed.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (O.S.)
You stupid bitch!

Cindy turns, seeing the heart-shaped man right next to her.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
How could you!?

CINDY
It wasn't me!

He grabs her by the ear, yanking her through the crowd before tossing her through the Gym doors.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Cindy flies into the office. Principal Henry stomps in behind her.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
What were you thinking? I was actually starting to like you, Sidney!

CINDY
Stop! Listen! I was set up by that bastard, Stanley!

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Stanley Wright? That could would never do that. Trust me.

CINDY
He did!

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Oh you are full of shit!

Cindy jumps up, furious!

CINDY

Listen you old shit! I will get you my proof in ten minutes! Will you give me ten minutes?

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Fine! You got your ten minutes!

CINDY

Fine!

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Fine!!!

She flies out of the office just as fast as she flew in.

INT. GYMNASIUM - MORNING

The horror movies continues to scare, as Cindy enters the gym in search for Stanley. She scopes the place out... everyone throwing her looks... whispering to one another.

Random comments occur --

COMMENT # 1

What a fucking bitch.

COMMENT # 2

I can't believe she would do that.

COMMENT # 3

I can't believe she would accuse Jameson of eating balls.

Cindy has heard enough, she takes off out of the gym.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - CONTINUOUS

Stanley throws open his locker. Shuffles inside until finding -- his cell phone. He snatches it, pushing his locker shut when --

Cindy LUNGES from behind it, throwing a hard FIST to Stanley's right eye!

Stanley falls back to the floor, Cindy jumping on top of him.

CINDY

You fucking piece of shit!

STANLEY

Get off me!

CINDY

You think you can screw me over!?

She grips his throat tight.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Now I'm gonna bring you to
Principal Henry and you're gonna
tell him what happened! Got it!?

STANLEY

Cindy listen. I can explain.
Please.

Cindy throws a second punch to his left eye.

INT. STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

The staircase is empty. Not a noise until --

Stanley is HEAVED down the large set of steps! Bouncing off
every other step!

INT. RIVERDALE HIGH / OFFICE - MORNING

Principal Henry stands by Lilah's desk, his red angry face
matching his red heart-shaped costume.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Stupid Sidney. Now I can't even
enjoy movie day.

LILAH

But the students are. That's all
that matters.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

I guess you're right.

Suddenly the office door FLIES open with Stanley soaring
inside. Cindy right behind him.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)

Sidney! What are you doing!?

Cindy latches onto Stanley's shirt, pulls him up by it.

CINDY
Tell Principal Henry!

STANLEY
I did it! I did it, okay! You
happy!? I was going to tell no
matter what!

Pleased, Cindy lets go of him. She sits down in a waiting
chair... waits for his confession.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Tell what no matter what?

A beat... he says nothing.

CINDY
We're waiting!

STANLEY
(beat, hesitant)
I'm the one who did the damage.
Well not all of it, Cindy helped.
But its because of me it happened.
I wanted her to be expelled.

CINDY
Why? I thought there was a
connection here. What the fuck did
I do?

STANLEY
They made me do it.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Who made you do it?

STANLEY
... Mr O'Brien.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
The new faculty member?

CINDY
Bullshit, if it were anyone it
would be Jameson or Horris! Mr.
O'Brien and I go way back. He would
never!

STANLEY
Exactly Cindy, you do go way back.
Go back a few days ago...
(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)
the last day of school for you at
St. Matthews High.

CINDY
What about it?

STANLEY
It was also the last day for Mr
O'Brien. And that was because?

Cindy thinks. After a bit of thought, she begins to realize.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
You got him fired Cindy. You think
he likes you? He is the one who
gave me this crazy idea.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
That little shit. I give him a job
and this is the thanks I get?

STANLEY
I just don't think it would be fair
to expel me Principal Henry.

CINDY
Oh my God...

STANLEY
I'm sorry Cindy.

CINDY
I saw you talking to him yesterday
when I got in the car. Oh my God I
can't believe he'd do that.

STANLEY
I know. I'm sorry. Last night I
felt a connection Cindy. Really I
did. I like you. A lot. If you ever
wanted to go out again, I would
love to.

CINDY
Is that a fucking joke?

STANLEY
What? No.

CINDY
Get away from me.

Cindy pushes passed him.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - DAY

Brian sits at his desk, listening to what the heart-shaped man has to say.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

I trusted you. Even with your bad reputation at St. Matthews High. And what do you do? Spit in my face.

BRIAN

Look John, what you're saying right now is complete horse shit. I love Cindy. Stanley's a liar. I can't believe I'm even being accused of this --

(views Principal Henry's costume)

-- by a fucking heart!

Principal Henry does nothing but glare.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And how can you even take this kid's word for truth? Ask Cindy, she'll know it wasn't me.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Actually, she does think it was you.

BRIAN

She does not... She's one of the smartest people I've met. She wouldn't be that dumb!

MISS HARRIS (O.S.)

Excuse me --

Miss Harris enters the classroom.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)

-- Boss, I also believe Mr O'Brien is the culprit.

BRIAN

You bitch. It was you, wasn't it? You and that dick, Mr. Jameson.

MISS HARRIS

Nonsense. That night we had vigorous sex, you told me how Cindy was the one who got you fired from St. Matthews and how upset you were about it.

BRIAN

Yeah of course I was upset but I don't blame Cindy.

MISS HARRIS

Stop lying Brian. You're the only one with a motive that makes sense here.

(to Principal Henry)

Take him away Boss.

BRIAN

And what, you don't have a motive? Miss Whore who strips down to her bra and panties in front of the class.

MISS HARRIS

Actually for your information, my name Miss Harris. And I really don't know what you're talking about.

BRIAN

Bitch you know what I'm talking about. Cindy caught you, found out why you only have a classroom of boys. You couldn't take that she knew. So you thought you'd get rid of her.

MISS HARRIS

I'm sorry, were you trying to say something? Cause all I heard was "Blah blah blah, I got Stanley to set up Cindy, blah blah."

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Brian O'Brien... I'm sorry but I have to let you go. What you did was unacceptable.

Brian stares at both Principal Henry and Miss Harris, very displeased. With a nod, he leaves the classroom.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Waiting for Principal Henry to return, Cindy and Stanley sit in the office, not looking at one another. Finally --

STANLEY

Cindy?

CINDY

For the fifteenth time Stanley, you lost your chance.

STANLEY

I wish I could just tell you.

CINDY

Tell me what?

Principal Henry arrives back into his office, interrupting what could have been a rekindled relationship.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Well guys, Mr. O'Brien has been terminated.

CINDY

Now what about Stanley? What's his punishment?

PRINCIPAL HENRY

I'm afraid I can't expel him for this.

Stanley is relieved. Cindy is pissed.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)

But I can suspend him for a week. So see ya next week buddy. And oh and by the way, tomorrow the police will escort you here. Not for learning but for scrubbing. You're gonna clean up the mess you made on the wall. Good day.

A smile finds its way onto Cindy's face. Principal Henry remembers something, opens a drawer and pulls out a camera.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)

Oh and heres your camera back. Found it next to the DVD player in the gym.

STANLEY

Oh you can just give it to --

A beat. Cindy and Principal Henry wait for an answer.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

-- Nevermind. Thanks.

Stanley goes to take it but Cindy snatches it instead. On it... Andy Jameson's name written in permanent marker.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

CINDY

Why is Mr. Jameson's name on this?

STANLEY

He's my uncle.

Stanley takes it back from a stunned Cindy. Exits the office.

CINDY

Stanley's related to him?

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Yeah. I thought you knew that.

CINDY

I didn't.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

God I can't believe this chaos. You know this school was fine before you came.

CINDY

I apologize. I must be cursed. If the school decides to do the *Cassandra* play, let me know.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

I'm kidding Cindy. You're far from cursed.

CINDY

Thank you. That means a lot. Really. In this school it does.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Head to class.

CINDY

Alright.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Actually. No nevermind that. I have to suspend too. But just for today and tomorrow. I just can't allow you to go unpunished.

CINDY

What? Yes you can.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

You were involved just as much as Stanley was.

CINDY

He initiated it.

PRINCIPLE HENRY

Go home Cindy.

CINDY

Okay. Fine.

Cindy gets up from her chair, exits the office.

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

Mr. Jameson moseys the hall with his hands in his pockets, whistling a fine tune. He reaches the Janitor's closet, glances around. When no one is looking, he slips in.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

He turns on the light, illuminating the big closet. He views the setting, kind of disgusted by it. He checks the time on his watch just as --

the door opens --

with Miss Horris quickly slipping in.

MR. JAMESON

Finally. I have less than four minutes before I have to be back to class.

Mr. Jameson unbuckles his belt.

MISS HARRIS
Can you believe we got away with this?

MR. JAMESON
Yeah I know. But lets talk about this later.

MISS HARRIS
Who would of thought our boss was such a doofus?

Mr. Jameson checks his watch again.

MR. JAMESON
I really don't have much time to talk about it.

MISS HARRIS
We are so lucky the plan went smoothly.

MR. JAMESON
Did you not hear me?

MISS HARRIS
Wait! No it didn't! Our Plan B worked but what about Plan A? Our original plan? Cindy is still here.

MR. JAMESON
Oh yeah.

MISS HARRIS
Well what are we gonna do?

MR. JAMESON
Make up another plan. It's fine don't worry. Okay --
(checks watch)
We got a little more than three minutes. We can do it.

MISS HARRIS
How else could we get rid of her though?

MR. JAMESON
Candy, the whole point in meeting here was to have sex. And what are we doing? We're chatting. Actually no we're not. Your rambling and I'm listening.

(MORE)

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

Now I don't have all fucking day.
We can plan on getting rid of Cindy
later but now, we have to do it. So
are we having this sex or what?

Taken back, Miss Horris lowers her skirt.

INT. STANLEY'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stanley is eating dinner with his Mother ZELDA at the kitchen table.

STANLEY

Mom. Does family come first?

ZELDA

Of course, honey.

STANLEY

All family?

ZELDA

Of course. Family is important.

STANLEY

Even Uncle Andy?

Zelda stops herself, puts down her fork.

ZELDA

What the fuck did he make you do?

STANLEY

Well I'm kind of suspended. And
it's because of him.

ZELDA

Suspended? What do you mean? For
how long?

STANLEY

A week. And I'm being escorted to
the school tomorrow by the police.

ZELDA

That fucking asshole! What did he
make you do? What the fuck happened
Stanley?

STANLEY

Well it all started with this girl.
Cindy Winter.

ZELDA

Oh Stanley. You like this girl,
don't you?

STANLEY

What?

Stanley immediately blushes.

ZELDA

Oh honey. My parents weren't cool
with your father when I started
dating him.

STANLEY

They weren't?

ZELDA

No. You see family does come first.
But the way I see it... anybody you
love counts as family. Even Cindy.

STANLEY

Hey now don't take this the wrong
way now. I don't love her. I still
barely even know her.

ZELDA

Go get her Stanley.

STANLEY

Okay but if I do, then Uncle Andy's
going to --

ZELDA

Uncle Andy was adopted. He's not
real family anyway.

STANLEY

Oh... Cool. Thanks mom.

ZELDA

No problem.

Stanley gets up from his chair, his mother watching proud.

INT. APARTMENT / MAIN - NIGHT

DING DONG --

The doorbell rings. Cindy exits her room and heads for the
door and opens it. It is Stanley.

Cindy immediately goes to slam the door but Stanley stops it with his foot -- CRACK!

STANLEY
Ow what the fuck!

CINDY
Move your foot Stanley.

STANLEY
Cindy seriously let me talk to you.

CINDY
What do you want?

STANLEY
Oh my love, my wife! Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath, hath had no power yet upon thy beauty. Thou art not conquered. Beauty's ensign yet is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks, and death's pale flag is not advanced there.

CINDY
Stanley... that is just creepy. We went on one date. Which was forced onto you by Mr. O'Brien.

STANLEY
Mr. O'Brien had nothing to do with it! It was Andy.

CINDY
What?

STANLEY
Mr. Jameson. And Miss Horris. They were the ones who forced me to do it. They just made it look like Mr. O'Brien made me. I swear Cindy let me make it up to you.

A beat as Cindy stares.

CINDY
How?

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - MORNING
ON LUKE at his desk, nervous.

Miss Horris finishes handing out tests, her last student to obtain it being Luke. He looks down at it -- 91%.

MISS HARRIS

Good news boys. All of you scored an 85 or higher on your most recent quiz. That's good news. But your reward will be decided come next Friday on our next chapter test. If you all get an 85 or higher on that, you see me. All of me, in all of my glory.

HORNY STUDENT

Well do we get to do you?

MISS HARRIS

To do me? Well let me just say, that whoever scores the highest mark, takes me out to dinner.

Everyone stares. Somewhat disappointed.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)

In which I'll up to my apartment and do.

The kids start talking to each other, very excited about what she just said. Luke raises his hand.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)

Yes Luke?

LUKE

Can I go to the bathroom?

MISS HARRIS

Luke aren't you the little horn dog. Yes you can go to the bathroom to "pee."

She laughs to herself as he leaves the classroom.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Two KNOCKS at the door.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Come in.

Lilah opens the door.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
Yes Lilah?

LILAH
I have a student here who wants to speak with you. He says it's important.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Who is it?

LILAH
Luke.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Who's Luke?

LILAH
Luke Blake sir.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Well that doesn't help. Do you expect me to know every student's name at this school?

LILAH
(annoyed)
Do you want him to come in or not?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Yeah, bring him in.

Luke steps in, fidgeting as he reaches into his pocket.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
Can I help you young man?

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - MORNING

Miss Horris lectures the class on Shakespeare, going up and down the rows.

MISS HARRIS
You see, when you stop to think about it, it really was all of Gertrude's fault. She's the reason Claudius became King in the first place. If she didn't run off to be a dumb bitch with him, then the whole drama with Hamlet never would have happened.

The classroom door BURSTS open! Principal Henry stands at the entrance, his arms crossed.

MISS HARRIS (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Catch.

He throws a camera in her direction. She has a hard time catching it, but manages. She views the camera, a video playing on the screen.

ON CAMERA SCREEN

Is Miss Horris giving her speech on how she will have sex with the student who has the highest mark.

BACK TO MISS HARRIS

who stares at the camera, terrified. She brings her eyes back up at Principal Henry.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
You're fired.

Miss Horris is out of words. She cannot believe it.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

Miss Horris speeds off down the road in her car, passing a girl across the street... this girl being --

Cindy, checking both ways before crossing the road. She enters the court yard, passing the welcome sign. It reads --

"RIVERDALE HIGH - ROMEO AND JULIET PLAY TODAY AT 3:00 PM
AFTER SCHOOL - BUY TICKETS AT THE DOOR"

Cindy continues through the courtyard, passing Stanley, who scrubs away at the graffiti plastered on the brick wall of the school.

They meet eyes, exchanging winks.

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

Mr. Jameson sits at his desk, doing a sudoku puzzle while the students in the class watch a lesson on TV.

TV VOICE
(on screen)
For this, the FOIL method works
best. And we aren't talking about
Tin Foil.

One student, KYLE, starts to doze off. He tries his hardest to keep his eyes open. But next to him, a folded paper slips underneath the classroom door, the paper brushing up against his foot. The subtle touch wakes him.

He sees it by his foot. Taking an interest, he picks it up to read.

Mr. Jameson continues with the sudoku, but is interrupted when Kyle approaches his desk, handing him the note.

KYLE
Hey sir, it's for you.

MR. JAMESON
What is it?

KYLE
It slipped under the door.

Mr. Jameson throws a confused look at the door.

Kyle heads back to his desk.

Mr. Jameson opens up the paper, reading --

"Hey mister, meet me on the gym stage at 2:55 for some action. From Candy Horris."

Mr. Jameson quickly looks over at Kyle, who goes back to dozing off at his desk.

LATER

The bell rings, students leave the class.

Mr. Jameson approaches Kyle before he can leave.

MR. JAMESON
Hey Kyle, about what you read --

KYLE
It's okay. I've met up with Miss
Horris there a few times too. Make
sure you enter in through the stage
door only. No one will see you.

MR. JAMESON
 Wait, wait what? You and Candy? I
 mean Miss Horris.

KYLE
 Yeah man.

He leaves the class. Mr. Jameson stares blankly.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Lilah is seated at her desk, finishing up on the phone just
 as Cindy enters the office.

LILAH
 Cindy what are you doing here?

CINDY
 Hey. Can I use the phone real
 quick?

LILAH
 You really shouldn't be here.
 You're suspended, remember?

CINDY
 Yeah but I'm in the play.

LILAH
 No you're not, you're too new. The
 students have been working on this
 play for months and months.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (O.S.)
 She has a small role --

Lilah turns to Principal Henry. She can see that he doesn't
 mind Cindy's presence.

PRINCIPAL HENRY (CONT'D)
 -- but it is an important one.

LILAH
 (confused)
 Oh okay.

Cindy grabs the phone, dialing in a number.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP / OFFICE - DAY

Cindy's father Hal, anxious, sits across from his INTERVIEWER. We do not see the interviewer just yet. We only hear his voice.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)
So Mr. Winter, do you believe you have good teamwork skills?

HAL
Yes I believe I do.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)
And why is that?

HAL
My last job had me and four others create a presentation for some product none of us heard before. The objective was to get people interested from just the presentation alone.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)
So how did you guys work together?

HAL
Pretty good I think. I was put in charge. I also presented it.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)
Oh so you were the leader. How come the group put you in charge?

HAL
Well everyone else was foreign. Didn't want the American audience thinking some immigrant had anything to do with the product.

A beat, as the ASIAN interviewer is revealed across from Hal.

INTERVIEWER
I'm from Asia and I have a lot to do with our product.

HAL
Oh no I didn't mean it like that. They weren't Asian or anything. They were from Arabia or something dumb like that.

HAL
 Something dumb?

 FATHER
 No --

RING! Hal's cell goes off in his pocket.

 HAL
 Shit I'm sorry I forgot to turn off
 my phone. I'll do it now.

 INTERVIEWER
 No you can answer it. It's fine.

 HAL
 No that's okay I'll turn it off.

 INTERVIEWER
 No that's okay you will answer it
 and leave my dealership.

 HAL
 But why would I leave?
 (realizing)
 Oh I see how it is.

 INTERVIEWER
 How is it?

 HAL
 You're racist against Caucasians.

 INTERVIEWER
 I'm racist!?

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP / OUTSIDE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The door slams in Hal's face. He reluctantly answers his cell.

 HAL
 (into phone)
 What the fuck do you want?

INTERCUT:

INT. FRONT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Cindy stands by the secretary desk with the phone to her ear.

CINDY
 (into phone)
 Hi Dad. Can you do me a favour?

FATHER
 No.

CINDY
 Just come to the school and buy a
 ticket to see Romeo and Juliet. It
 starts in --
 (checks clock)
 -- a half hour.

FATHER
 Cindy, I don't wanna see a two
 hundred year old play?

CINDY
 Dad, I'm in the opening act.

FATHER
 Act 1, really? Which scene?

CINDY
 The first.

FATHER
 The first? Who are you playing? A
 guy? Is it Gregory?

CINDY
 Would you just come please?

FATHER
 Okay, I will.

CINDY
 Thank you. Hurry.

She hangs up, giving a thankful smile to Lilah.

INT. DRAMA CLASS - DAY

The students involved in the play are all present in class,
 practicing for the show.

Derek and Mindy are among these students. They wear their
 outfits, speaking in character.

DEREK

So Juliet, are you truly in love
with this Romeo?

MINDY

Yes my Nurse. You know that. Now
make my bed. I want it made for
when Romeo fucks me.

CINDY (O.S.)

Hey.

Derek and Mindy turn to her.

MINDY

What the fuck are you doing here?
You're interrupting our practice.

CINDY

I need your help. Do one of you
know how to work the sound system
for the play?

DEREK

Whats it to you, whore?

Stanley steps into the drama room, dressed to play the part --
Romeo.

STANLEY

Do you guys know how to work the
sound system or not?

MINDY

Stanley? You're still playing the
lead? I thought you were in
trouble.

STANLEY

Yeah well Principal Henry is
allowing me. Now, can you help us
or not?

INT. HALLS OF RIVERDALE HIGH - DAY

Mr. Jameson strolls the halls, whistling a tune. He
approaches the gym stage door with a smile.

INT. RIVERDALE HIGH - GYM STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The stage is dark. The big red curtains are closed.

MR. JAMESON
Hello? Candy? Or would you like me
to call you Miss Horris?

No answer is made. All of a sudden, the lights beam on.
He's on the set of the Hamlet play.

The curtains remain closed.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
What the hell's going on?

CINDY (O.S.)
Hello Mr. Jameson.

He turns, seeing the student he despises most.

MR. JAMESON
Cindy...

--

DEREK and MINDY hide behind some stage props, adjust the
sound. They hook something up, turning on the stage
microphones, causing very loud FEEDBACK.

--

Cindy tries her hardest to ignore the roaring feedback as
Mr. Jameson glances around the stage, befuddled.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)
What was that?

CINDY
Nothing.

MR. JAMESON
Oh, isn't that Hamlet thing
supposed to happen tonight.

CINDY
So, did you hear about Miss Horris?

MR. JAMESON
What do you mean?

CINDY
She's fired. Gone.
(off Mr. Jameson's stare)
How stupid did you two really think
I was?

MR. JAMESON

What is this?

CINDY

Did you really think I'd buy the whole Mr. O'Brien thing? But I must say, that was clever on your part, for a teacher who teaches through video tapes. But guess what, I'm more clever. Miss Horris was easy to get rid of, I mean she is a huge whore.

MR. JAMESON

You wrote the note didn't you? To lead me here.

CINDY

Yep

MR. JAMESON

So you got her fired.

CINDY

She got what she deserved. Now it's your turn.

MR. JAMESON

I hate to break it to you but I do nothing wrong at this school, unlike Miss Horris.

CINDY

You're the one who made Stanley do what he did. I think that qualifies as wrong.

MR. JAMESON

And so what? How are you going to prove it?

CINDY

I just did.

The curtains open, bit by bit revealing the large audience of hundreds, staring, jaws dropped!

They heard the whole conversation.

Mr. Jameson stares back at the audience, in complete shock.

Principal Henry steps from behind the curtains onto the stage.

PRINCIPAL HENRY

You're fired. Go fuck off with Miss Horris elsewhere.

The audience cheers, standing on their feet in applause.

Mr. Jameson turns to Cindy, his blood boiling.

MR. JAMESON

You meddlesome bitch!

CINDY

Oh and by the way Mr. Jameson, turn around.

Mr. Jameson does so, turning to see BRIAN.

MR. JAMESON

Hi Brian...

A hard FIST to Mr. Jameson sends him to the floor.

The audience laughs, cheers!

Mr. Jameson jumps up with a bloody nose, runs into the crowd, trying his hardest not to cry. He speeds through the aisle way as fast as he can, as audience members throw things at him, cursing him one by one.

He passes Luke and Kyle, who laugh at him. Kyle goes to high five Luke, but Luke somehow manages to mess it up.

He steps passed them, bumping into his nephew Stanley, who also cannot help but laugh.

MR. JAMESON (CONT'D)

I'm your uncle...

STANLEY

You were adopted. So technically by blood, you're not really my uncle.

An ORANGE pelts Mr. Jameson in the face! He turns to where it came from -- the female Gym Teacher.

Mr. Jameson pushes passed Stanley, lastly passing Cindy's father Hal, before racing out the door.

Cindy's father turns back to the stage, amazed and proud.

--

Cindy stands on stage, the whole audience applauding. She gives the audience a bow and turns to Brian, giving him a huge hug.

The whole audience GASPS, revolted -- it is now completely silent -- Cindy's oblivious, continuing to hug him.

Brian takes notice at everyone in the audience, and shoves Cindy off onto the floor.

Principal Henry stares at him, disgusted.

BRIAN

She hugged me! I didn't hug her!
You all saw that!

PRINCIPAL HENRY

I don't ever want to see that
again, Brian. She's a teenage girl!

BRIAN

Tell her that then!

PRINCIPAL HENRY

Oh leave her out of this.
(beat, staring)
Now, let's get this play started.

INT. RIVERDALE HIGH / GYMNASIUM - DAY (LATER)

The audience watches the play. Cindy and her father watch from the back.

FATHER

I'm very proud of you.

CINDY

Well how could you not be?

FATHER

Now you have no reason to be
getting into trouble, right?

CINDY

Right. Just had to get rid of the
garbage first. Took a bit.

FATHER

So you're gonna start liking it
here?

CINDY
I think I might learn to like it.

FATHER
See. I promised you.

Cindy smiles, kisses him on the cheek.

FATHER (CONT'D)
Psycho teachers. Isn't that something?

CINDY
Yeah. I wonder what they're doing now anyway.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Miss Horris and Mr. Jameson lay next to each other in bed. A lit cigarette in Miss Horris' hand.

MR. JAMESON
That didn't make me feel better at all.

MISS HARRIS
Me neither.

MR. JAMESON
We're now unemployed.

MISS HARRIS
Stating the obvious now? ... We can always get new teaching jobs.

MR. JAMESON
Who's gonna hire us?

MISS HARRIS
Oh yeah... Well, I'll still be able to get a new job.

MR. JAMESON
How's that?

MISS HARRIS
I don't know if you realized, but my vagina works wonders.

MR. JAMESON
Oh, right... But what about me?

MISS HARRIS
What about you?

They hold a stare. Miss Harris really wants an answer.

EXT. RIVERDALE HIGH - THE NEXT DAY - MORNING

Cindy exits out the passenger side of her father's car, excited for a new day of school.

She strolls the court yard, everyone sending a hello her way.

INT. HALL OF RIVERDALE HIGH - MORNING

As Cindy gallops through the halls, Principal Henry pops his head out his office door.

PRINCIPAL HENRY
Hi Cindy!

CINDY
Hi Principal Henry!

INT. RIVERDALE HIGH / MATH CLASS - MORNING

Cindy enters the classroom, sits in her desk... the desk right next to Stanley's. They share a smile before sharing a kiss.

Next to enter the class is MISS ROZIC, 20s, pretty. Her hair done up in a bun. Her clothing very proper.

Cindy eyes her up and down. Something is strange. She knows this person.

MISS ROZIC
Hello class, I'm Miss Rozic. I'm your new math teacher.

Miss Rozic scopes the class, sees Cindy. She STARES at her --

MISS ROZIC (CONT'D)
You're Joanne's daughter.

Cindy realizes, smiles.

CINDY

Oh you used to work with my mom.
That's where I know you.

MISS ROZIC

Yeah...

Miss Rozic's smile turns into a look of disdain.

MISS ROZIC (CONT'D)

I've recently heard so much about
you from your mother...

Cindy's smile disappears as well.

CINDY

Oh not this shit again.

CUT TO:

BLACK