

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. CLASSROOM -DAY

Around 10am, Jacob, Julie, Matt & Casey all gather around a lab table in Biology. They are weighing M&Ms on a scale and writing the data. Jacob is not. Class is taught by Mr. Emmett.

JACOB

Every single High School TV show in science labs they're mixing chemicals and shit. Why are we weighing M&Ms?

MATT

To teach us how to use the Bunsen Burner.

JACOB

I know how to use it, you put something on it and read the number.

JULIE

It's not a bunsen burner you idiots, it's a triple beam balance.

JACOB

Doesn't Biggie rap about a triple beam balance?

CASEY

Yeah, he's talking about weighing crack.

JACOB

I think that's racist.

CASEY

It's not racist he says it on the song Ten Crack Commandments.

JACOB

You make a fair point. I'm just gonna write down what I think they weigh.

JACOB IS WRITING DOWN RANDOM WEIGHTS ON HIS LAB SHEET. MR. EMMETT COMES AROUND TO THEIR TABLE. HE LEANS OVER JACOB TO LOOK AT HIS PAPER

MR. EMMETT

These are all wrong. Are you using the balance?

JACOB
Of course.

MR. EMMETT
Well maybe see what your friends
got.

HE WALKS ON TO THE NEXT GROUP

JACOB
Once I'm running my club and
running the school, academics will
become pointless.

CASEY
What's your first decree going to
be?

JACOB
Co-ed dressing rooms.

MATT
Nice.

JULIE
You're disgusting.

JACOB
Change in the bathroom then.

MATT
Nah she has to change in there like
everyone else.

JULIE
You'd like that wouldn't you.

Matt blushes.

MATT
What? No. But rules are rules.

A BEEP COMES THROUGH THE SPEAKER. MRS. WATERS BEGINS TO
SPEAK.

MRS. WATERS
Attention, North Valley students we
are doing our monthly lost and
found announcement.
(MORE)

MRS. WATERS (CONT'D)

The following are a list of items that have been found: A red and black Nike jacket, a pink phone case with glitter that reads: "Bad Gurl" with a u instead of an I, one black adidas sneaker, left foot size 9 and a gold bracelet with the initials J.S.

JULIE FREEZES AS HER FRIENDS STARE AT HER

MRS. WATERS (CONT'D)

If any of these are yours please come down to the main office by the end of the week to claim them or they will be donated. Thank you.

MR. EMMETT

(To the class) Who loses one shoe?

JULIE

I'm so screwed. I am so, so screwed.

JACOB

Well I think you're definitely right about leaving your bracelet in the Janitor's closet because that announcement was bogus.

JULIE

They know it's me. Should I turn myself in? That's my whole life, it's over. I'm gonna get expelled. My parents are gonna disown me. What am I gonna do?

JACOB

Relax will ya? They don't know it's you. I sense a trap.

MATT

Next move?

JACOB

Spring the trap. They don't know its you or else they wouldn't be going through this whole charade.

JULIE

How many students could have the exact same initials?

CASEY
Gotta be at least 7 right?

JULIE
I'm done.

JACOB
They want you to confess, just deny
deny deny and they have nothing on
you.

JULIE
What do I do?

JACOB
Just say it wasn't you.

INT. CLASSROOM -DAY

Julie & Casey are sitting in English class. 90% of the class
is zoning out. Mr. Bore is lecturing the class.

MR. BORE
And that's why Catcher in the Rye
is the greatest piece of American
literature of the 20th century.

CHESTER E. DAVENPORT
Is it true that if I read this book
I'll want to kill John Lennon?

MR. BORE
Chester we're 9 chapters in have
you not been reading?

CHESTER E. DAVENPORT
Oh no I have, just asking.

JULIE IS STARING AT THE SPEAKER. SHE BEGINS TO HEAR VOICES IN
HER HEAD

JACOB (V.O.)
Just say it wasn't you.

MATT (V.O.)
Rules are rules.

CASEY (V.O.)
It's not racist he says it on the
song Ten Crack Commandments.

THE SPEAKER BEEPS AND MRS. WATERS VOICE COMES OVER THE
SPEAKER

MRS. WATERS
Can you please send Julie Summers
to the principal's office?

MR. BORE
Sure thing. Julie.

THE COLOR HAS DRAINED FROM HER FACE. SHE SLOWLY GETS UP FOR
THE DOOR.

THE CLASS
Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo.

MR. BORE
Knock it off.

JULIE SLOWLY HEADS OUT THE DOOR AND DOWN THE HALLWAY TO THE
MAIN SECTION OF THE SCHOOL.

SHE PULLS OUT HER PHONE AND STARTS TEXTING JACOB "THEY GOT
ME." SHE DELETES THE MESSAGE BEFORE SENDING IT AND PUTS HER
PHONE AWAY.

CUT TO:

WELLINGTON
Do you know why you're here?

JULIE
Um... no.

WELLINGTON
So... I don't know if you heard the
lost items announcement this
morning but we found this bracelet.

He places the gold bracelet on his desk.

WELLINGTON (CONT'D)
It's got the letters J.S. Real
pretty piece. We're asking all
students with your initials if it's
theres.

JULIE
Oh um... no. Where did you find it?

WELLINGTON
Funny enough, it was in the
Janitor's closet.

Julie gulps.

JULIE
The, the janitor's closet?

WELLINGTON
Yes.

JULIE
That's odd. Why do you think it's mine?

WELLINGTON
Well like I said it has the letters
I thought maybe they were initials.

JULIE
Oh yeah right. Maybe it's one of theirs?

WELLINGTON
Who? The janitors? No. They were the ones who found it. But if it's not yours there's just one more student with the initials J.S.; Jamal Stevens, real bad kid. Real bad. I think he must've broken in there and dropped it. I'm guessing he probably set the sprinklers to go off on the first day of school. Remember that?

JULIE
Oh yeah I remember that. Crazy.

WELLINGTON
I think I might have to expel him.

JULIE
Don't do that!

WELLINGTON
Well he's been suspended several times before and we can't tolerate this pattern of behavior. And since the bracelet's clearly not yours it's gotta be him.

JULIE
Um... can I see it?

WELLINGTON
Sure.

He hands Julie the bracelet. She examines it.

WELLINGTON (CONT'D)
Lovely bracelet. Well you can go
back to class then if it's not
yours. I'm gonna call Jamal down
now-

JULIE
Actually it looks kind of familiar,
it might be mine.

WELLINGTON
It might be? I think it's either
yours or it isn't.

JULIE
Oh I think I just realized it's
mine.

WELLINGTON
Well then what was it doing in the
janitor's closet?

Julie takes a deep breath.

JACOB (V.O.)
Deny deny deny.

JULIE
Sir. It was me.

WELLINGTON GASPS SARCASTICALLY.

WELLINGTON
Thank you for honesty Ms. Summers.

JULIE
You knew?

WELLINGTON
Yes. At North Valley we believe in
a code. Do you know what that is?

JULIE
Respect. Responsibility.
Excellence.

WELLINGTON
Correct. And I must say that owning
up for your mistakes displays a lot
of responsibility to me. So...
you're not going to be punished
this time.

JULIE
Seriously?

WELLINGTON
No, you're gonna be punished.

He cracks a smile and Julie chuckles.

WELLINGTON (CONT'D)
You know I've been looking at your record I see good grades, good teacher reviews, no past disciplinary issues. I gotta wonder what's going on? Why did this happen?

JULIE
I just, this girl was uh, well she made me feel small and I tried to do something big I guess. Look how that wound up.

WELLINGTON
Well fortunately no one was hurt. But this was very reckless and very irresponsible.

JULIE
I'm sorry sir.

WELLINGTON
You are forgiven. But I must ask did you act alone here?

JULIE
I did sir.

WELLINGTON
Are you sure?

JULIE
Yes.

WELLINGTON
Okay. Well Julie, I don't think you're a bad person. You seem like a good kid to me but I'm gonna have to give you a month's detention and 40 hours community service.

JULIE
Okay.

WELLINGTON

I do think you'll really appreciate the community service time, it'll show you some perspective.

JULIE

I agree.

WELLINGTON

Lastly, I see you've applied to the advanced creative writing section for this winter and spring.

JULIE

Yes I did.

WELLINGTON

Unfortunately, I'm going to have to throw that application out. I did really like your essay though.

JULIE IS HOLDING BACK TEARS

JULIE

I understand sir.

WELLINGTON

Okay, then I think you get the point. But one more time I just want to ask, no one put you up to this, you acted alone here?

JULIE

I did.

WELLINGTON

Good, that makes my job a lot easier. Anything else you want to talk about?

JULIE

Is this another set-up?

WELLINGTON

No I'm just asking.

JULIE

Oh, then no.

WELLINGTON

Okay. You can head back to class then.

JULIE GETS UP OUT OF HER SEAT

WELLINGTON (CONT'D)
Keep your head up alright, it's
only up from here.

SHE WALKS OUT OF THE OFFICE CRYING.

INT. CAFETERIA -DAY

Casey is sitting at a lunch table with a lunch from home,
Jacob & Matt head over with their school lunches.

JACOB
Yo did you see that in math?

MATT
See what?

JACOB
Annie was totally staring at me.

MATT
Was she?

THEY SIT DOWN NEXT TO AND ACROSS FROM CASEY.

JACOB
Absolutely, I'm making an
impression.

MATT
By doing what?

JACOB
By doing me.

MATT
Yeah that'll really get her.

CASEY IS LOOKING FOR AN IN TO THE CONVERSATION

JACOB
Dude, it's only up from here, just
watch me.

MATT
Hey, my eyes are peeled.

CASEY
I NEED TO SAY SOMETHING.

TABLES AROUND THEM STARE

JACOB
Then speak man who's stopping you?

CASEY
Something happened in English
today.

JACOB
Did you pee your pants again?

CASEY
That was in 3rd grade!

JACOB
Whatever you say wiz king.

JACOB IS EATING HIS LUNCH

CASEY
You know I had a gland problem and
I couldn't control-never-mind.
Julie got called down to the
principal's office.

JACOB FREEZES WITH A MOUTH FULL OF FOOD AND SPITS OUT.

JACOB
Are you fucking kidding me?

CASEY
No.

MATT
Damn, that sucks.

JACOB
Fuck... She's totally gonna crack.
Then she's gonna give me up to get
a better deal.

MATT
You don't know that.

JACOB
That's how the criminal justice
system works in this country.

MATT
Dude, she wouldn't give you up.

JACOB
It's called a plea deal. It happens
all the time in gang related
activity. I don't necessarily blame
her.

MATT
She's not gonna do that to you
dude.

JACOB
I guess I'll ask her myself.

JULIE ENTERS THE CAFETERIA AND SITS AT A TABLE BY HERSELF.
JACOB AGGRESSIVELY GESTURES FOR HER TO JOIN THEM. SHE
RELUCTANTLY WALKS OVER.

JACOB (CONT'D)
You got busted?

JULIE NODS

JULIE
Month's detention, 40 hours of
community service.

CASEY
Oof.

JULIE
And I'm not being considered
anymore for the creative writing
class next semester.

MATT PUTS HIS ARM AROUND JULIE.

MATT
Aw man that sucks. I'm sorry.

JULIE
Thanks-

JACOB
What about me?

JULIE
What about you?

JACOB
Are they gonna call me down?

JULIE
Nah, I don't think so.

JACOB
You didn't give me up?

JULIE
No.

JACOB
Oh thank god.

JULIE
Yeah thank god. Too bad I had to suffer for your busted plan that you didn't even follow up with.

JACOB
Did I do something here?

JULIE
No. You're an angel.

JACOB
Shut up, you acted on your own and did it without even saying you were part of it. Yeah it sucks you got busted but you were careless.

JULIE
Anything else?

JACOB ROLLS HIS EYES

JACOB
Here we go. Spare me the sob story I beg.

JULIE
You were the one who called me over here. I was perfectly fine sitting over there.

JACOB
If you don't want to be here then don't be here no one's forcing you.

JULIE GETS UP AND WALKS AWAY. MATT AND CASEY STARE AT JACOB.

MATT
That was cold.

JACOB
Tell me about it.

MATT
Are you fucking retarded?

JACOB
Little bit, yeah.

He bites into his sandwich.

MATT
She didn't rat you out like you
thought she would and you didn't
even care that she got in trouble
for your plan.

JACOB
Dude she acted on her own and got
detention, the plan was off.

MATT
Forget the fucking plan dude. Yeah
she acted alone. That doesn't mean
you have to rub it in.

JACOB
I just-

MATT
Nah shut up for once in your life.
She really wanted to take that
class, but you don't even know that
because all you can think about is
your own shit. Imagine you got
busted and they took your club
away, then what? What do you think
she would do?

Matt stands up.

JACOB
Where the fuck are you going?

MATT
My friend needs me.

He walks to Julie's table.

Casey is sat frozen.

JACOB
You can go over there I don't care.

CASEY
Thanks.

He gets up and scurries over to Julie's table.

Jacob is left sitting alone.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. MR. EMMETT'S CLASS DAY

JACOB KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF MR. EMMETT'S CLASSROOM.

MR. EMMETT

Come in.

JACOB WALKS IN. Hey Jacob, how can I help ya?

JACOB

I have a question about today's lab.

MR. EMMETT

What's up?

JACOB

When you told me to see what my friends were doing what did you mean?

MR. EMMETT

Well they were using the balance and you were just writing down random numbers.

JACOB

Right, so if I didn't ignore them, then I would've succeeded.

MR. EMMETT

Well if they told you to use the balance then yes.

JACOB

Maybe you're right. I suppose I have been a little self-centered lately.

MR. EMMETT

I don't know.

JACOB

You and Matt are right, Julie's my friend and I need to do what's right.

MR. EMMETT
Okay I think you're going through
your own thing right now.

JACOB COMPLETELY IGNORES THAT

JACOB
I haven't been a very good friend.

MR. EMMETT
Good on you for realizing that!

JACOB
I know what I have to do, thanks
Mr. Emmett.

JACOB WALKS OUT OF THE CLASSROOM.

MR. EMMETT
Happy to help, I suppose.

INT. THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE -DAY

Shake down by Akon is playing. JACOB WALKS OUT OF THE
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE ESCORTED BY

WELLINGTON AND A POLICE OFFICER IN HANDCUFFS. HE'S ESCORTED
OUT THE DOOR TO A SEA OF STUDENTS. HE WINKS AT ANNIE AMOS IN
THE CROWD. HE'S BEING PLACED IN THE COP CAR. HE LIP SYNCs TO
THE LYRICS LIKE A MUSIC VIDEO. AFTER ABOUT 25 SECONDS OF THE
SONG WE

CUT TO:

JACOB HAS HIS HAND PLACED ON THE DOOR TO THE PRINCIPALS
OFFICE.

JACOB
Why does my mind always go straight
to a music video? Probably cause
I'm a baller that's why. Yeah I
really am the best, aren't I. Stop
distracting yourself. Just do it.
[Firmly]
Just do it.

HE PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN AND HEADS
IN.

SECRETARY
Hi! How can I help you?

Jacob claps his hands together.

JACOB
I'd like to speak to Principal
Wellington please.

SECRETARY
Sure thing what's your name
sweetie?

JACOB
Waldman comma Jacob.

SECRETARY
Ohh from the Film Club. Congrats on
that.

JACOB
Thank you.

SECRETARY
Sure thing, lemme see if he's
available.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO WELLINGTON'S OFFICE.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)
I have Jacob Waldman here to see
you.

WELLINGTON
Send him in.

SECRETARY
You can head on in.

JACOB
Thanks.

Jacob enters Wellington's office. He's sitting at his desk.

WELLINGTON
Mr. Waldman, how are you! I've been
meaning to speak with you.

He gets up to shake Jacob's hand.

JACOB
You have?

WELLINGTON
Why, yes. I heard great things
about your presentation.

JACOB

Oh yeah, yes. Really happy about that.

WELLINGTON

Is that not why you're here?

JACOB

Um sort of..

Wellington goes to sit down and gestures for Jacob to take a seat.

WELLINGTON

How can I help you?

JACOB

Well I know that the position I've come into definitely comes with it's privileges.

WELLINGTON

Sure.

JACOB

I was wondering how that works with regards to absolvment?

WELLINGTON

How do you mean?

JACOB

Does it come with like a politician's special... get out jail free card kinda deal?

WELLINGTON

I'm not really sure what you mean here son.

JACOB

Okay lemme explain.

(Pause)

Where to start, where to start?

Back in 2001-

WELLINGTON

Oh we're going back.

JACOB

Oh yes. Back in 2001, I entered preschool, nursery school? I don't know what you call it. Temple Judea pre school.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

My first day, and I really remember it pretty clearly, I tripped over my shoelaces and spilt my juice everywhere. Quite embarrassing. Morah Shoshana, self centered as any Hebrew school teacher, was too busy chatting up with Rabbi Weinberg to pay any real attention to me. My mom actually had her fired, but that's another story for another day.

Wellington listens on patiently.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Anyway, I spilt it, everywhere. Made a total mess of myself and even ruined a finger painting I made. It was a rather striking image of a city engulfed in flames. Was just after 9/11, I'm guessing that had something to do with it.

WELLINGTON

Let's stay on track here.

JACOB

Right. So anyway, everyone starts laughing at me and making fun of me. One girl came up to me with a napkin and tried to help me clean myself up. Do you know who that girl was?

WELLINGTON

I do not.

JACOB

Julie Summers.

WELLINGTON

Now I see.

JACOB

Yeah.

WELLINGTON

Now Mr. Waldmann as you're clearly aware, what Ms. Summers did violated several school policies and put a lot of people in danger and that can't be taken lightly.

JACOB

Look I know she made a mistake. But she takes her academics really seriously. Like pathetically in my opinion, but it's important to her and so was that class. She's been talking about it since like 6th grade. Seriously. If you could just like somehow, please, reconsider her. She'll prove herself. She always does.

WELLINGTON

I have to be stern here. And since Ms. Summers acted on her own she has to know there are consequences.

JACOB

What if she didn't act alone?

WELLINGTON

How do you mean?

JACOB

What if she was asked, or pressured, into it?

WELLINGTON

Was she?

JACOB

Would that make a difference?

WELLINGTON

Well if there were more parties responsible for this destructive act, reconsiderations may have to be made. What do you know?

JACOB

I... aw fuck.

WELLINGTON

Really?

JACOB

Shit, sorry. Damn I did it again. It's my mom's fault. She's got a colorful vocabulary that woman. I'm always saying Mom, you need to watch it with-

WELLINGTON

Mr. Waldmann please get to your point.

JACOB

I made her do it. Please don't punish her cause I was a bad friend. Please.

WELLINGTON

Now that makes a lot more sense to me.

JACOB

Thank you?

WELLINGTON

Principal Wick told me you had a knack for getting yourself into trouble.

JACOB

That man really can not stop thinking about me it's unbelievable.

WELLINGTON

He warned me about some of your antics and shenanigans and given Ms. Summers record I was quite surprised to see her act out in this way. You on the other hand... less surprising.

JACOB

I guess I got a reputation.

WELLINGTON

I will reconsider Ms. Summers application-

JACOB

Oh my god. Seriously? Dude thank you. Oh my god.

WELLINGTON

I'm not finished. And you will address me as Mr. Wellington.

JACOB

Yes sir, Mr. Wellington.

WELLINGTON

I will reconsider Ms. Summers application but I need something in return.

JACOB

Oh you can totally keep the bracelet, her family is rich they don't need it.

WELLINGTON

Mr. Waldmann, you have a choice to make.

JACOB

I do?

WELLINGTON

I will reconsider Ms. Summers' application but that means I will have to take away the bid for your club.

JACOB

Bruh.

WELLINGTON

I'm not done.

JACOB

Can't you just like give me detention or something?

WELLINGTON

Oh you'll be getting detention, don't worry. But you have another option. You can walk out of here. Scot free. You never told me any of this. Ms. Summers takes the rap, and you keep your club.

JACOB

Can't I just give her my get out of jail free card?

WELLINGTON

Mr. Waldmann, unlike the game of Life, reality is less forgiving.

JACOB

It's Monopoly actually.

WELLINGTON

Right you are. Point still stands.

JACOB

Look man, I've dreamed of this for years. I worked hard on that presentation. Like day and night. I can't just lose it all. Can't we work something else out? Please? Anything?

WELLINGTON

My offer is final. What'll it be?

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE DETENTION CLASSROOM

"Don't Look Back in Anger" by Oasis plays.

Julie stands outside the detention room waiting for it to open.

Jacob runs up to her.

He's catching his breath.

She's staring blankly.

JACOB

They really make you wait, to do something you don't want to do. Fuck this school.

Jacob turns around to a hallway of students and pumps his fist.

JACOB (CONT'D)

FUCK THIS SCHOOL!

JULIE

Do you want something?

JACOB

Roast beef sandwich would be good, new external hard drive for my computer, a positive male role model and Jennifer Lawrence all to myself for one night. I don't even have to fuck her I just want to pick her brain on what it was like to film in North Carolina.

JULIE

Dude if you're gonna-

JACOB

I'm sorry.

(beat)

You had my back in there and I
didn't have yours. I'm sorry.
Really sorry you have to deal with
all this now.

JULIE

Thursday, September 16th. 2:07pm.
Jacob Waldmann says he's sorry.

He leans in.

JACOB

I will kill you if this gets out.

JULIE

You can't kill me I was born dead.

JACOB

You're also far from broke.

JULIE

Very true.

JACOB

So I spoke to Wellington today too.

JULIE

He's so scary.

JACOB

Nah he's nothing. Can't stump me.
He actually offered me a deal.

JULIE

Oh yeah what?

Jacob pauses. He can't find the words.

JACOB

He told me if I can exceed last
year's new club sign up rate he'll
give a us a larger budget.

Jacob winces.

JULIE

That's great. Well count me as sign
up #1. I'll help, whatever you
need!

JACOB

Thanks.

DETENTION TEACHER

All students come in.

JULIE

Anything else crazy before I head
to the slammer?

Jacob pauses.

JACOB

Nope.

JULIE

Ight. See ya later.

Jacob waves.

He walks down the hallway and into the bathroom.

He stands there waiting for another student to finish washing
his hands and leave.

He stares at himself in the mirror and screams.

CUT TO BLACK.