

DOG DAYS

"PILOT"

Written By

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EXT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

KATHERINE (15) walks to the cafeteria of her private school in Tampa, FL. A flurry of students, grades sixth through twelfth, swarm around her.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

Everyone keeps saying high school is the last stop before the real-life "scaries."

Katherine looks around at the different students.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

But have you ever realized how terrifying high school is? Every single day feels like it could either be the best or the absolute worst day of your life. So, with that being said, welcome to Hillsborough High, the premier Preparatory School in Florida.

A beat.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

At least that's what they tell our parents. But how "premier" can it be when our parking lot is covered in signs like these?

INSERT: photo of "Alligator Warning" signs in parking lot.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

During breeding season we have to park in the back lot.

A beat.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

We also have an array of extracurricular activities, including but not limited to: spot the Florida Man...

INSERT: man outside school gates wearing Publix bags as shoes *
holding an armadillo in his hands. *

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
(to camera)
Spot the headmaster's son,

INSERT: teenage boy selling vapes to middle schoolers in the boy's locker room.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
(to camera)
And my favorite: spot the ex-boyfriend who stabbed you in the back and is now dating one of your best friends.

BRYCE (15) walks by Katherine, he waves hello.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
(fake smile)
Hey, Bryce.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
(to camera)
I spotted him!

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

Katherine spots her friends COURTNEY (15) and VICTORIA (15) at their usual spot in the back. *

ANGLE ON: them waving at Katherine. *

KATHERINE
(to camera)
In truth, I would have dropped out a long time ago if it weren't for those girls.

A beat.

KATHERINE
(to camera)
OH! No, they're not like *super popular people*, they're just the only ones I've got. See the girl in the mini-skirt and boots combo? Don't let that fool you, Courtney's a raging nerd. *

FLASHBACK:

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - MIDDAY

Courtney raises her hand for the teacher to call on her.

COURTNEY

Are you going to check the
homework?

The entire class groans and throws wadded up balls of paper
in her direction.

END FLASHBACK.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

People still bring that up. And
then there's Victoria, easily the
most athletic out of our group
given her sports scholarship but
that's not saying much...

*
*

FLASHBACK:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - AFTER SCHOOL

VICTORIA (15) is in the middle of a varsity game with her
team. It's halftime and they're huddled together.

SOCCER COACH

(to Victoria)

You care to tell us what happened
out there?

*
*
*

VICTORIA

If I'm being completely honest,
Coach, my contact fell out, and I
got one of their girls confused
with one of ours when I passed the
ball to them.

The team groans and throws soccer balls at her.

END FLASHBACK.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

And finally there's Nadia...

Katherine looks around to see if she spots her. She doesn't.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

Who... isn't here.

*

FLASHBACK:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

NADIA (16) comes down the stairs to find her older brother throwing a party in their house. He stands with other high school friends, they all hold *Red Solo* cups in their hands. Party music plays in the background.

NADIA
(excited)
Hey, can I join?

Nadia's older brother, JOSEPH (18), approaches her.

JOSEPH
Are you gonna be lame about it?

NADIA
Hell no. I'm so excited to partake
in the alcohol!

Before Joseph can respond, the party guests groan and throw their cups at her. She is soaked in cheap beer.

END FLASHBACK.

KATHERINE
(to camera)
Okay, maybe that last one was more
sad than deserved.

Katherine moves through the various friend groups, pointing them out.

Katherine
(to camera)
Because we don't have a football
team, that means our "jock" title
goes to our swim team...

ANGLE ON: freakishly tall, lanky men

KATHERINE
(to camera)
Yeah... we're kind of lacking in
the athletic department. But we do
have cool musicians!

ANGLE ON: students holding classical instruments

Katherine
 (to camera)
 Relax. We're a private school, not
 a rave concert. Did you really
 think we'd have guitars or drums?

A beat.

Katherine
 (to camera)
 And finally... no high school is
 complete without your average
 stoners.

ANGLE ON: group of kids studying with fidget toys.

Katherine
 (to camera)
 Oh, they're not on drugs. They're
 just kids on Ritalin for their
 ADHD.

Victoria is the first one to see Katherine.

VICTORIA
 (teases)
 Look who finally made it!

KATHERINE
 Yeah, yeah, I'm running late.
 Speaking of late things, where's
 Nadia?

Katherine looks around but can't find the fourth member to
 their friend group. Courtney answers her question.

COURTNEY
 You know that instead of almost
 late, she's *always* late.

KATHERINE
 Fair enough.

COURTNEY
 In more important news, did you
 guys hear about what happened last
 week to that senior girl? I was in
 my AP European History class when-

KATHERINE
 There's a ton of senior girls, you
 gotta be more specific.

COURTNEY

I'm literally about to tell you.
 Anyway, we were discussing the
 Hundred Years War, which didn't
 actually last-

*
*
*
*
*

Victoria

Oh my God, Courtney.
 (to Katherine)

A senior girl brought weed brownies
 to school and gave them out so a
 bunch of kids went to class high.

*
*
*
*
*

Katherine

(to Courtney)
 That's all you had to say, Court.

*
*
*

COURTNEY

But the background just *makes* a
 story you know?

*
*
*

VICTORIA

Anyway, I heard she went to Duffy's
 class high... I'd rather get a
 colonoscopy than endure that.

*
*
*
*

KATHERINE

(to camera)
Duffy...

FLASHBACK:

INT. DUFFY CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Katherine sits at a desk while MRS. DUFFY (72) stands looming
 over her. She's a teacher who really shouldn't be allowed to
 mold young minds.

*
*
*

KATHERINE

I'm telling you, I did not put that
 gum there.

*

Katherine points to a wad of chewed pink gum placed under the
 desk.

MRS. DUFFY

Yet that's the seat you *always* sit
 in.

KATHERINE

Don't you teach like five classes?
That means four other students are
likely to have sat in this spot.
Have you even asked them?

*
*

MRS. DUFFY

Stop your complaining and get to
scraping.

Mrs. Duffy sits back down at her desk.

KATHERINE

Wha-what do I even scrape with?

MRS. DUFFY

(smiling)

Same thing you used to put it under
there... your hands.

*

Katherine gags.

END FLASHBACK.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

Can't stand that old lady.

The morning bell rings cutting Katherine off from her
thoughts. She and her friends grab their things.

COURTNEY

Oh, I might be a little late to
lunch. I have to meet Mrs. Souza
about that club I want to start!

*
*
*
*

VICTORIA

I cannot believe you're trying to
make bird watching into a thing.

*
*
*

Courtney

It's a fun sport!

*
*

Katherine

It's so obviously not a sport,
Courtney.

*
*
*

COURTNEY

Oh what, walking outside isn't a
"physical activity" anymore?

*
*
*

They walk towards the doors.

*

KATHERINE
(to Victoria)
Hey, back to Duffy... have you had
your Oedipus class yet?

*

*

VICTORIA
Uh, I think that's today?

KATHERINE
(laughs)
Good luck.

VICTORIA
(very confused)
Wait no, what does she do?

Katherine steps into the hallway and disappears into the crowd.

VICTORIA
(calls out)
THAT'S NOT FUNNY, KATHERINE! WHAT
DOES SHE DO?

*

CUT TO:

INT. DUFFY CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Victoria sits at her desk, Mrs. Duffy hobbles to the front of the classroom.

MRS. DUFFY
So, before we start off this
Oedipus section... Do y'all know
what an orgy is?

The entire class looks at each other confused. Where is she going with this?

MRS. DUFFY
I mean, y'all know what group sex
is right?

Again, the students don't dare make a noise.

MRS. DUFFY
I understand. It can be confusing.
There's a lot of stuff going on at
once, random holes, random liquid
that-

VICTORIA
(to herself)
Damn you, Katherine.

INT. JOURNALISM CLASSROOM - MORNING

Katherine takes her seat beside CALEB (16) the only other sophomore in her journalism class.

KATHERINE
Hey, Caleb. *

CALEB
Did you see what Ryan is wearing today? A simple little cable-knit sweater, how cute?

KATHERINE
(to camera)
Ryan is the guy who is helping me get over Bryce without *knowing* he's helping me get over Bryce. *

ANGLE ON: RYAN (17) chatting with the other seniors. He's model good looking but with a brain. *

KATHERINE
(hushed whisper)
Shut up.

CALEB
What!

KATHERINE
I told you that in *confidence*.

CALEB
Please, like anyone heard me.

Caleb turns back to his laptop, he's playing *Cooking Mama*.

KATHERINE
Hard at work?

CALEB
Yeah right, like us sophomores ever get assigned a story. I'm so sick of correcting their, they're, and there in everyone else's stories. *

Katherine turns her entire body to face Caleb, they talk in a hushed tone.

KATHERINE

Tell me about it. Last week, Izzy wrote Plummer's name as Plumber.

*

CALEB

Katherine, how the hell am I supposed to know what you meant when you just said the same word twice?

Before Katherine can respond, the intercom speaks. It's their headmaster MR. PLUMMER (50).

MR. PLUMMER (O.S.)

Good Morning, Turtles!

*

Katherine and Caleb roll their eyes.

*

FLASHBACK:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

A TURTLE MASCOT crawls across the field. The crowd is silent.

END FLASHBACK.

MR. PLUMMER (O.S.)

Students in sixth through twelfth grade are to report to the gym immediately. Please leave all bags *outside* the gym. I repeat: *outside* the gym.

The journalism class rises from their seats and grabs their bags. Katherine nears the door to find herself behind Ryan. She's having a hard time remaining cool in front of him. He opens the door to head out, she follows behind and then SLAM the door accidentally closes in her face.

*

*

Katherine

(to herself)

Fuck!

*

*

*

CALEB

Hey, on the bright side that was your first physical contact with him!

*

*

*

*

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Katherine spots her friends and runs up to join them. NADIA (16) is finally with them.

KATHERINE

What the hell is going on?

COURTNEY

I'm telling you this has to do with those weed brownies.

NADIA

How can you even make weed brownies? Don't you have to smoke that?

Victoria

(to Nadia)

How are you even a member of society?

KATHERINE

(to Nadia)

So what's the reason this morning? Alarm clock didn't go off, no gas, or bad traffic?

NADIA

Bad traffic... plus I keep mistiming how to merge.

FLASHBACK:

Nadia sits in her idling car in the far right merge lane. Cars honk. She keeps yelling apologies out of the window.

Nadia

I'M SORRY! I'M TRYING MY BEST!

END FLASHBACK.

VICTORIA

(to Nadia)

Again, *how* are you a member of society? You're gonna vote one day.

NADIA

You actually think I'm gonna make it to the polls on time? Funny.

Victoria stops walking and looks straight at Katherine.

VICTORIA

(to Katherine)

And you!

KATHERINE

(laughs)

I knew you'd hate it.

VICTORIA

When I signed up for her literature class, I expected to read classics like the *Iliad* or *Ulysses*-

KATHERINE

Is *Oedipus* not a classic? *

VICTORIA

You mean-

Victoria attempts a very bad southern accent.

VICTORIA

Do y'all know what an orgy is?

Suddenly, a middle school teacher MRS. HARRIS (40s) stops and turns around. Victoria has just mentioned orgies in front of her sixth grade history class. *

MRS. HARRIS

(clears throat)

Victoria?

Victoria's eyes go wide.

VICTORIA

Mrs. Harris.

MRS. HARRIS

I suggest we watch what we say and get into the gym, no?

VICTORIA

I'm so sorry Mrs. Harris but I don't think-

A SIXTH GRADE GIRL taps Mrs. Harris on the arm.

SIXTH GRADE GIRL

Mrs. Harris, what's an orgy?

Mrs. Harris, defeated, takes her students and enters the gym. Once they're out of sight, Courtney, Nadia, and Katherine all say in their best southern accent "do y'all know what an orgy is?" *

VICTORIA

I hate all of you.

INT. GYM - LATE MORNING

Katherine and the girls find a spot in the bleachers as the rest of the grades pile in.

COURTNEY

I hope this doesn't run over into
my history class, I'm presenting on
the Great Emu War.

*
*
*
*

No one responds. Victoria just sighs.

Courtney

Guys, it was a real thing!

*
*

Just then- two boys, Bryce and his best friend JAMES (15) sit in the row behind the girls.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

You already know Bryce but that's
his best friend, James. They belong
to a bigger friend group called *The
Five Kings*... yeah, I know. *They*
gave themselves that name.

*
*

BRYCE

Hey, babe!

*

Bryce leans over and gives Nadia a kiss on the cheek. Katherine looks into the camera but says nothing.

BRYCE

This is so weird, right?

KATHERINE

Insanely.

(to camera)

He could be talking about why we're
in the gym or the fact that he's
dating Nadia. Who knows!

*
*

JAMES (15) leans over to join the conversation.

JAMES

Courtney.

James clasps his hands to pray.

*

JAMES

Do you, by any chance-

*

COURTNEY
(annoyed)
The history homework. Yeah.

She pulls a folder out of her bag and hands it to him.

JAMES
You are my Queen.

COURTNEY
Shut up.

The entire student body has now filed in, Mr. Plummer stands before them with a microphone.

MR. PLUMMER
TURTLES!

The student body raises their arms and places one hand on top *
the other and wiggles their thumbs to resemble a turtle *
walking for a few seconds. *

KATHERINE
(to camera) *
Hey, at least we're not just *
raising the one arm? *

MR. PLUMMER
I know this is all very random but
in light of recent events I, and
the board, thought it would be in
the best interest to protect the
safety of the student body by
preventing future harm to its
physical health.

VICTORIA
What do any of those words mean?

NADIA
Fucking bureaucrat.

MR. PLUMMER
So, I think you know where this is
going...

Mr. Plummer nods his head in the direction of the gym doors.
Instantly they are shut and bolted.

MR. PLUMMER
A mandatory drug search.

The entire student body stands up in shock. Voices overlap as
havoc ensues. Katherine's group remains seated.

KATHERINE
 (to camera)
 Okay... that's new.

JAMES
 Look at the lacrosse team!

ANGLE ON: the entire lacrosse team sobbing and holding one another.

BRYCE
 They realize they're now prime suspects, right?

KATHERINE
 They didn't even realize the school cancelled their sport last season and yet they *still* bring their sticks to class.

*
 *

COURTNEY
 (sarcastic)
 I don't know, I think the baseball team is handling this really well.

*
 *
 *

ANGLE ON: the baseball team pulling on the doors to let them out, they too sob with despair.

BASEBALL PLAYER
 (on the phone)
 Mom, no cap you gotta come to school right now. This situation does *not* slap.

*

Courtney now stands up.

COURTNEY
 Can I just say... I told you so? I fucking *knew* those weed brownies were gonna cause something.

KATHERINE
 Weed brownies causing a school wide drug search? There's gotta be something else.

Almost as if on cue, Caleb joins the group.

CALEB
 It's cause a student was thought to be selling Xanax to middle schoolers. Guaranteed.

*
 *
 *

ANGLE ON: JAKE (17), an attractive senior approaches Mr. Plummer from the bleachers.

Mr. PLUMMER
Jake, I suggest you take a seat.

Jake
(grins)
Oh I will. But you- you'll never catch me.

Jake walks away.

Caleb
(shocked)
That's so badass.

Katherine
That's so stupid.

Nadia's eyes go wide.

nadia
Oh my God. Does this mean they're gonna go through *everything*?

JAMES
Uh yeah, but what's that matter to you? You're not seriously saying you have something to hide?

nadia
I-I might have an addiction that I haven't been totally honest about.

victoria
Nadia! What the hell?

COURTNEY
How do you think your parents will decide to murder you once you get expelled? I'm thinking concrete blocks on the feet.

KATHERINE
(sighs)
Calm down, it's probably NyQuil.

nadia
It's worse.

A heavy beat of silence. The friends lean in to hear her confession.

Nadia
 (ashamed)
 It's Afrin.

*
 *
 *

The group groans.

*

Nadia
 You're only supposed to take it for
 three days! That's like basically
 federally controlled.

*
 *
 *
 *

Caleb
 Yeah, I think I'll take that as my
 cue to leave.

*
 *
 *

Caleb leaves.

INT. GYM - LATER

The student body has settled into confinement but they're
 still restless.

*
 *

SUPER: Two hours later.

One of the doors to the gym opens, two buff men and two
 equally buff German Shepherds enter.

*

The student body claps.

*

ANGLE ON: Mr. Plummer watching from the side.

MR. PLUMMER
 NO APPLAUSE! THIS IS SERIOUS!

*
 *

Instead of listening, the student body gives them a standing
 ovation then sits down.

*
 *

nadia
 Crazy to think how those dogs have
 probably brought down some pretty
 hardcore criminals!

*
 *
 *

JAMES
 More like crazy to think how badly
 I have to piss.

COURTNEY
 James!

JAMES
 It's bad.

BRYCE

Hey, if the man's gotta piss, the
man's gotta piss. *

victoria *

Now that you mention it... I kinda
have to piss too. *

KATHERINE *

But I don't think they're letting
anyone in the locker rooms. *

ANGLE ON: two male teachers, MR. WILLIAMS (43) and MR. MILLER
(32) stand post outside the locker room's hallway. *

courtney *

Let's just see? *

The group goes down to the teachers.

KATHERINE *

Hey, is it okay if we use the
bathroom? *

mr. Williams *

We're under a strict lockdown. *

KATHERINE *

Yeah but... we all have our
periods! *

The girls all look confused, the guys even more so. *

mr. Williams *

All at the same time? *

mr. Miller *

Dude, they can sync up like that. *

mr. Williams *

(exasperated)

Whatever. Be quick. *

The girls disappear into the women's locker room. James and
Bryce remain with the teachers. *

mr. Williams *

You guys got your periods too? *

JAMES *

Are men not allowed to take a wiz
when we need to? *

Victoria exits from a stall and washes her hands.

VICTORIA

I wonder what they're doing out there?

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - SAME TIME

Ryan and his friends stand at a newly found karaoke machine on the court singing "Lollipop" by Lil Wayne. Mr. Plummer fails at getting the crowd to stop singing.

INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

KATHERINE

(shrugs)

Probably nothing I wouldn't mind missing.

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

James and Bryce sit facing each other on the bench, their legs straddling it. They play chopsticks with their hands.

JAMES

No wonder the girls love this game.

BRYCE

Right? It's kinda fun.

Then- a horrifying gurgling noise sprouts up from the toilet.

JAMES

What is that?

It gets louder.

BRYCE

Nothing good I don't think.

The boys get up to investigate and open a stall door to reveal an overflowing toilet. Someone has attempted to flush a mishmash collection of mushrooms, weed, and pills. The drug water is now flowing onto the floor. *

JAMES

Oh fuck. They're gonna think we did this with our track record. *

BRYCE
"Oh fuck" is right.

A beat.

Bryce
(clears throat)
Your track record by the way.

James
My- Now is *not* the time to compare
who's the worst student.

Bryce
You're right.
(beat)
Cause it's you...

JAMES
(panicked)
BRYCE! What do we do?

INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

Katherine's phone rings. It's Bryce.

KATHERINE
(on phone)
Hello? Slow down... drug water?
What does that even- okay okay,
we'll come over.

She hangs up.

KATHERINE
There is no easy way to explain
this.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM

The girls stand in front of the overflowing toilet. The
puddle has reached three feet in length.

victoria
How the fuck do you explain this?
Your two combined brain cells
suddenly decided to implode?

James throws more piles of paper towels into the water hoping
to sop it up.

*
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*

JAMES

Just throw shit at it, maybe it'll stop!

COURTNEY

The problem isn't the puddle dumbass, it's the overflowing water.

*

nadia

(to James)

What did you do?

*

JAMES

Nothing.

A beat.

JAMES

I swear!

BRYCE

He didn't do it, I don't know who did but it's our mess now.

KATHERINE

Let's just figure out how to get the toilet to stop running.

Katherine hesitantly steps into the water and opens the toilet tank.

KATHERINE

Okay, I'm just now realizing I have never seen the inside of a toilet tank.

COURTNEY

There has to be some sort of mechanism where-

*

*

*

JAMES

Katherine, put your hands in there and feel around.

KATHERINE

Why don't I put my foot up your ass and feel around?

BRYCE

Let's just look it up online.

VICTORIA

Oh my god, you private school
yuppies.

Victoria leans down under the toilet and turns the shut-off
valve clockwise. The toilet stops overflowing.

VICTORIA

Not everyone has a maid you know?
(to Katherine)
Or two.

Katherine

They alternate days, okay! Besides,
I wish we had both of them right
now to help with this.

She motions to the floating mushrooms, weed, and pills.

Courtney opens a cabinet under the sink. It's filled with
paper towels, toilet paper, and cleaning supplies.

Courtney

Something here should help.

BRYCE

We've hit the motherlode!

Each teen starts grabbing a roll of paper towels and soaking
up the water. They continue to do so until the floor is
completely dry. There's two trash bags full of soiled towels.
But they now have to deal with the smell.

VICTORIA

Is there any cleaning agent? This
smell is a dead giveaway. We need
something like bleach or ammonia.

James grabs a bottle of bleach and a bottle of ammonia. He
pours the two liquids into the same area on top of each
other.

nadia

James, I think you're pouring way
too much.

Katherine

Woah woah woah, what are you using?

JAMES

Uh.. bleach and ammonia? That's
what Victoria said to get.

courtney
But not together! She said or not
and. You just made mustard gas.

JAMES
Like that World War Two stuff?

Courtney
It was actually primarily used in
World War One if we're getting-

Nadia
Courtney! That's so not the point!

JAMES
That's actually kinda cool...

VICTORIA
You're so dumb, James!

Katherine
Courtney, what happens when we do
mix the two?

Courtney
Well, James just made a toxic gas
which can be very deadly in small
spaces.

Bryce opens what little windows there are in the locker room.

Bryce
Does this help make the room feel a
little less small?

Nadia
I can definitely feel a breeze now
so I think it's helping!

victoria
(to James)
I *knew* one day you'd kill me, I
just knew it.

JAMES
It wasn't even that much, calm
down!

James takes a second and steps back.

JAMES
Woah, I'm kinda dizzy...

James takes out his vape to take a hit.

BRYCE

DUDE!

JAMES

What?! It calms me down.

KATHERINE

We *just* cleaned up drug paraphernalia and now you want to bring out *more*?!

JAMES

Oh my God, Grandma. Take a deep breath of the blue raspberry and you'll feel better.

NADIA

We gotta get out of here before-

Suddenly, they hear the door knob being turned.

Mr. Williams (O.s.)

HEY! Let's go! You've been in there too long.

*
*
*

VICTORIA

Oh God, we're so busted.

*
*

BRYCE

Thank God I locked the door so no one would come in.

*
*

Mr. Williams (o.s.)

THIS IS AN OPEN DOOR POLICY SCHOOL, GENTLEMEN!

*
*
*

COURTNEY

James, you gotta put the vape away.

JAMES

But he's probably gonna wanna check our pockets.

*

Bryce

Our? Nah that's on you.

*
*

KATHERINE

Yeah, that sounds like a *you* problem, James.

*
*

JAMES

Someone's gotta hide this-

He tosses it to Courtney who catches it.

COURTNEY

Why me?!

JAMES

You have the biggest ass so-

NADIA

JAMES!

KATHERINE

Up her ass? Are you crazy?!

Courtney throws it to Bryce who then throws it to Katherine who throws it to Victoria.

VICTORIA

Oh yeah, let the *poor person* be the drug mule.

James takes the vape back.

JAMES

FINE!

James takes a deep breath.

James

Turn around, everyone.

Everyone listens while James shoves the vape up his ass. He lets out a small grunt.

Katherine looks to the camera with a disgusted face but says nothing.

JAMES

Woah, stuff is *really* supposed to come out of there, not in!

Bryce unlocks the door while the girls jump into one of the showers and pull the curtain closed.

mr. Williams

How long do you guys need to piss for? Come on, let's go!

BRYCE

Yes sir-

mr. Williams

Are your eyes red?

Bryce looks in the mirror. His and James' eyes appear high due to the gas.

BRYCE

Really bad allergies? Pollen is
just so-

*
*

JAMES

Terrible this time of year, huh?

*

mr. Williams

Turn out your pockets. What drugs
have you been doing?

*

BRYCE

None.

*

mr. Williams

Turn. Them. Out.

*

The boys do so, there are no drugs.

*

mr. Williams

(monotone)

I'm shocked. Now get out!

*
*
*

The teacher and boys leave the room. The girls slowly emerge
from behind the curtain.

*
*

nadia

Anyone else extremely lightheaded?

*

KATHERINE

I think we're good to go.

The girls leave the locker room.

ANGLE ON: a hidden 8TH GRADE BOY slowly emerging from one of
the lockers

*

8TH GRADE BOY

(bummed)

It's gonna take weeks to build that
supply back...

*
*
*

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

*

The entire student body now dances the *Cotton Eye Joe* on the
gym floor.

*

Then- Mr. Plummer shuts off the music and takes the
microphone.

*

MR. PLUMMER

Everyone! The school has been cleared, you may return to your first period and then go to your fourth right after.

COURTNEY

(fist bumps air)

Yes! Algebra test here I come.

KATHERINE

(to Courtney)

Why are you like this?!

*
*

COURTNEY

You say that now but when I shout you out at graduation as the Valedict-

NADIA

Valedictorian. We get it.

*

VICTORIA

I'm just glad I don't have to get the orgy talk today. She was beginning to share personal stories.

*
*
*

KATHERINE

Oh, but you will. *Everyone* gets the orgy talk.

*
*

int. hallway - DAY

*

The girls walk to their classes.

*

KATHERINE

Not gonna lie, that was kinda fun.

NADIA

No it wasn't.

KATHERINE

I don't know, it was something new to do! Plus, I might actually have an article to pitch now.

*
*
*

COURTNEY

It's a bummer you missed your class with Ryan though.

*
*

KATHERINE

I guess.

There's an awkward tension between Katherine and Nadia.

VICTORIA

(clears throat)

Well... wish me luck, I'm sure the
mere mention of drugs sent a stick
so far up Duffy's ass to where-

*
*

Mrs. Harris loudly clears her throat and walks away.

VICTORIA

Damn. If I keep this up, I may end
up at public school.

*
*
*

Nadia

No there's *definitely* orgies at
public school.

*
*
*

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENT LATER

Katherine stands outside her journalism classroom, Bryce
approaches her.

BRYCE

Thank you *so much* for coming to our
help.

KATHERINE

Yeah, I think we're good other than
the very deadly gas that lingers in
such a closed space.

BRYCE

I think we can afford to lose some
baseball players.

They laugh, for a moment it feels like old times.

KATHERINE

Hey, why did you call me and not
Nadia?

The fun moment is over.

BRYCE

To be honest, I guess it was some
kind of reflex? I've always been
able to count on you.

*
*
*

KATHERINE

But that's not my job, Bryce. I
think you should just ask Nadia for
help from now on...

*
*

A silence fills the space between them until Ryan walks up.

RYAN
Katherine! You left this.

He holds her backpack up.

KATHERINE
Oh my God, I completely forgot.

RYAN
Yeah no worries, I recognized it
from class.

Bryce, sensing he's no longer wanted, leaves.

KATHERINE
What did you think about the whole
drug thing?

RYAN
No clue. But what I do know is I
crushed that song.

KATHERINE
Song?

RYAN
You missed my buddies and I singing
Lollipop?

KATHERINE
(to camera)
I'm going to kill myself.
(to Ryan)
I guess I did...

RYAN
No worries, I'm sure you'll get
another chance.

He holds the door open for her.

KATHERINE
(to camera)
Our children are going to love this
story.

She almost walks into the doorframe while talking to the
camera. Ryan pulls her towards him.

Ryan
You okay?

*
*
*
*

Katherine
(smiling)
Never better.

*
*
*

Katherine smiles at the camera.

*

INT. HISTORY CLASS - LATER

James and Courtney sit next to each other in the back while
MR. MILLER gives a lecture.

*
*

Mr. Miller (o.s.)
-so even with the use of machine
guns, the emus were too-

*
*
*

COURTNEY
(hushed tone)
I cannot believe you shoved a vape
up your ass.

James' eyes go wide.

JAMES
Oh my God.

COURTNEY
What?

James stands up and grabs one of his ass cheeks.

*

JAMES
I can't feel it anymore.

*

COURTNEY
You forgot to take it out?

JAMES
I think it's so far up there now
that I'm gonna have to throw it up.

*

CourtNEY
That's not how-

*
*

James runs out of the classroom.

*

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

James runs past Katherine.

KATHERINE

(to camera)

I guarantee you he forgot about the
vape.