

Teen M/F

JACK

29.

CONTINUED:

GRACE

All the nuggers are students. They'd be scared to attack me.

10 pgs

He watches her walk out to the curb.

NEW GUY

Wait. I'll walk with you.

GRACE

And miss your first faculty party adventure?

NEW GUY

(catching up)

Really? 'Cause this kinda seems like the adventure.

Off Grace, hiding her shock with a nervous laugh,

KAREN (PRELAP)

The President was well-known for his relationships with and to women.

INT. NONDESCRIPT DOCUMENTARY BACKGROUND. THE FUTURE.

KAREN

But I wouldn't call him a ladies' man. His charisma was of a different sort. It was less overt than the media would have you believe, and less calculated. Or so it seemed.

EXT. LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL. BLEACHERS. NIGHT.

Courtney and Jack sit on the bleachers. Away from the crowd.

SMET

COURTNEY

So, track, huh? Sprint or long distance?

JACK

Long distance. I'm not fast... just determined.

COURTNEY

Y'know, you're missing all those cute cheerleaders shouting your name...

JACK

That's not my favorite part.

COURTNEY

I thought that's why guys played sports.

1/40

(CONTINUED)

"Jack + Bobby"



30.

CONTINUED:

JACK

You really don't think much of me... I run because I like the way it feels. Everything else goes away. School, homework, my family, it's just me and the road. Probably how you feel when you write your... thoughts.

Courtney smiles at his recall of the detail.

~~INT. NONDESCRIPT DOCUMENTARY BACKGROUND. THE FUTURE.~~~~KAREN~~

~~He knew how to relate to women better than he knew how to relate to men. He listened. Really listened. It had something to do with his mother, no doubt. I had the pleasure of meeting her once. She was... quite the character.~~

~~EXT. LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL. BLEACHERS. RESUMING. LATER.~~

JACK

My mom's, like, insane. She's the most popular professor on campus. And the weirdest mom on earth.

COURTNEY

That how you guys got the names Jack and Bobby?

JACK

That's nothing. We're the only family I know that doesn't have a television set.

COURTNEY

That's not so weird.

JACK

Every Tuesday night at my house is foreign language night. Between the hours of seven and eleven English is prohibited.

COURTNEY

Okay, that's a little strange.

JACK

We don't celebrate Thanksgiving out of solidarity with the Native Americans. Should I go on?

Courtney's laughing now.

3/10

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COURTNEY

But I don't get it. You're so...

JACK

Normal.

COURTNEY

Seeming anyway.

JACK

I stopped playing along with her awhile ago. Now it's only my little brother she's got under her thumb.

COURTNEY

What's your dad like?

JACK

I don't know. He left after my brother was born.

Courtney is more than a little thrown by this.

COURTNEY

Really?

JACK

Why do you say it like that?

COURTNEY

It's just... my mom left my family last year.

JACK

What? Like she walked out?

COURTNEY

It's a long, horrible story that I'd rather not tell at a pep rally.

Jack nods, gets it.

JACK

So it's just you and your dad.

COURTNEY

And my little sister, Chloe... I guess we have something in common. Who knew?

JACK

I did.

As they continue to sit and talk. Somewhere across town...

3/10
STOP