

CONTINUED: (4)

5/1/11

MR. S

(pissed)

You know, I may be white on the outside, but I'm black on the inside. Like an Oreo.

ALIX

Aren't Oreo's white on...?

MR. S.

(nervous, trying to cover)

It's just an analogy, Alix. I'm...uh, trying to introduce our next lesson...

The class sees right through Mr. S.

INT. MR. S. CLASSROOM, LATER - DAY

On the board is written: "Haiku Topic: FEELINGS!" On the wall are a few "inspirational" signs: "Believe --> Achieve!" and one with the word JUDGEMENT written on it with a slash drawn through it. Chaos still reigns, burning wads of paper fly overhead, kids scream and laugh...

Cut to Viv staring intently at this sign. On her desk: thesaurus and the SPORTS ILLUSTRATED FOOTBALL SPECIAL. On her paper she's written one word - "Judgement."

Viv gets a text from CHRIS21: U STILL PISSED ABOUT AMY?

VIV: DUH

CHRIS21: TOLD U: SHE'S THE KIND OF GIRL YOU BANG IN A CLOSET, NOT MARRY. I HAVE 2 MUCH RESPECT 4 U 2 DO THAT. I LUV U VIV, THOUGHT U UNDERSTOOD?

Viv looks stunned. Thumb is poised to respond but she's frozen, can't think of what to say. Dug plops down in the empty desk behind her, grins.

START
↓

DUG

'Member me?

VIV

(without looking up)

Yeah, you're the genius who burned off Chris' hair.

Viv makes eye contact, withering.

(CONTINUED)

3/8

Sc. 2 pg. 18-21

VIV (9/17 draft)

CONTINUED: (3)

Viv gestures toward the BAD GIRLS.

VIV
You can do much better than THAT,
y'know.

← STOP

Dug looks a little surprised, then amused. Viv gives him the magazine.

DUG
Uh, thanks. For the magazine.

~~Dug walks away. A wad of wet paper towel hits Viv smack in the ear. She turns and sees the group of BAD GIRLS laughing.~~

~~Cut to Andre, Henry, Alix and Tiny sitting on the floor. Alix and Andre are playing dice. We enter mid-conversation.~~

~~ALIX
Andre, that guy is a complete ASS.
Do NOT invite him. Seriously.~~

~~ANDRE
Ah, he's alright.~~

~~ALIX
Ok, next time you talk to him,
watch his eyes. He pretends to
listen but he's really looking
around for someone better to talk
to.~~

~~HENRY
That's because he's dear, Alix.~~

~~ALIX
What?~~

~~HENRY
Dude wears a hearing aid.~~

~~ALIX
It's a tribal piercing, idiot.~~

~~HENRY
It's f---ing BEIGE, Alix.~~

~~Alix rolls the dice for a bit. Thinks this over.~~

~~ALIX
Well, he's still an ass.~~

(CONTINUED)

4/8

CONTINUED: (2)

VIV

Because I have a subscription?

DUG

You seriously like football?

VIV

Shocking, isn't it.

DUG

Y'know my Dad played for the
Cowboys...

VIV

Yeah, and he was the best
quarterback in this school's
history...

DUG

How do you know all that?

VIV

(sarcastic)

Well, there IS that huge glass case
next to the gym...with his high
school trophies, and his high
school jersey, and a creepy oil
portrait that makes him look all
orange, and...

DUG

(laughing)

Oh yeah..."the shrine."

Viv can't quite believe Dug is that stupid to have forgotten.

VIV

(brisk)

Ok, well, I gotta get back to work
now, so...see ya.

Viv sees a group of BAD GIRLS staring at Dug, giggling,
whispering.

VIV (CONT'D)

Uh, your fan club's waiting.

Dug turns and grins at the girls. Gets up.

DUG

Hey, can I borrow that SI?

(CONTINUED)

5/8