

Untitled Guardian Angel Project

by

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FADE IN.

BLACK SCREEN:

NARRATOR(O.S)
Your life is based on a series of deci-
sions. Some are a little tougher than

others, and in high school, some people need more help than others to make them. This help is known as your "Guardian Angel".

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A large crowd of students are walking through the hallways, just another normal day.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
This is the average hallway. The way you see it. But, underneath the surface...

The scene restarts, but this time next to every kid there are people in all white clothing. They are suits, as if they are at an average commuter job. Girls are also wearing nice attire. The difference between them and normal people is that they all have white stripes on their sleeves.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
This is what we see. Those new people are the guardian angels. You can't see us except in times of emergency.

INT.GYM CLASS-MIDDLE SCHOOL

A middle school gym class is playing dodgeball but a kids guardian angel is blocking him completely and not letting him get hit by an dodge balls.

NARRATOR (CON'T)
Some angels may be slightly overprotective.

GUARDIAN ANGEL #1
No! No! No! No! Don't worry, Timmy, I got you!

Guardian Angel catches a dodgeball and spikes it at a child.

INT.CLASSROOM

A high school student is taking a test and their guardian angel is feeding them the answers.

NARRATOR(CON'T)
Some may cheat a little.

INT. HALLWAY-WHS

Kids walking around the hallway with their respective guardian angels all who are all dressed exactly the same way.

NARRATOR (CON'T)

But, no matter what every single guardian angel cares deeply in whom it is they watch over...

INT. ALBY'S ROOM

The camera pans in on a snoring, sun glasses wearing, very messy looking angel. His name is ALBY.

NARRATOR(CON'T)
And then...there's well....Alby...which is where our story begins...

MONTAGE: ALBY

-Alby gets up and stumbles into the bathroom. He kicks the door to the bathroom shut. His surrounding are made up of almost everything white.

-Alby brushes his teeth while still keeping his sunglasses on.

INT. ANGEL BUILDING

-Alby walks into work where all Guardian angels report to. This area mainly consists of an all white background. It has a normal building feeling, as if it is a law firm. It is a sober atmosphere, almost silent.

INT. HEAD ANGEL OFFICE

Alby enters the Head Angel's office. It is a room dressed mostly in all white. He approaches the desk and sits down on the chair in front of it. The chair is facing the opposite direction so that Alby is unable to see the Head Angels face.

ALBY
Bakale...you wanted to see me?

BAKALE
(still not facing Alby)
Ahh, Alby of course.

The Head Angel swivels around in his chair revealing himself to be MR. BAKALE wearing a tight all white clothing sporting an awkwardly placed halo on his head.

BAKALE
Thanks for coming down on such short notice. Brownie?

Bakale holds out a plate of brownies to Alby.

ALBY
I'm all set.

BAKALE

Oh c'mon! Made with extra sugar and
friendship and my secret ingredient.

ALBY
Really I'm-

BAKALE
I won't stop until you try one...

ALBY
Alright fine.

Alby reluctantly takes a brownie from Bakale's plate.

BAKALE
Well now that I've given you your
sugar. It's time to get your spice.

Alby double takes.

ALBY
Wait, what?

BAKALE
The big guy upstairs thinks that
it's...

Alby spits out his brownie into his hand.

ALBY
Oh god!

BAKALE
...Yes that's him so what I-

ALBY
Are their walnuts in these?! Ehh!

BAKALE
We're gonna have to let you go...and
yes there are.

ALBY
I don't believe this!

BAKALE
Wait the walnuts or that you're fired?

ALBY
You can't fire me. I've been one of
your top guardian angels for 50 years!

BAKALE
First off, there is no "top" guardian
angel. We don't believe in hierarchies
here.

ALBY

Oh Bull! I was the best and you know it.

BAKALE

Ya see, THERE right there that's exactly what I mean! It's statements like that. You're insensitive. You don't care about any of the people you serve as a guardian to.

ALBY

(clearly has no idea
how to defend himself
from that)

That is just so...just...not...true at all...I care if anything...more than the others.

BAKALE

Oh yeah? Let's talk about Mr. Jim Erker.

ALBY

Let's not.

BAKALE

(reading from a manilla
folder)

His Goal: To scale the rope course in the town forest to prove that he still could.

BAKALE (CONT'D)

(to Alby)

The only thing you had to do was give him a few pep talks and help him out with the harness a little bit and make him think he was doing the whole thing himself. **Instead-**

ALBY

Alright.

BAKALE

You let him get stuck at the top of a tree. It took the firemen two hours to get him down. The incident was the cover story of that months issue of the rebellion.

Bakale holds out a copy of the rebellion showing a picture of MR. ERKER crying while holding on to a tree. The headline reads "Erker the Tearjerker".

ALBY

(clearly embarrassed)

Well it's a good thing that there's no such thing as bad press, right?

BAKALE

Alby, let me put it to you straight. Your outcomes...they suck. Erker was just one of many others. It's time to let you go, but there are always openings in the mail room! I'm sure my buddy Frank over there could always use some help.

Bakale gestures towards a boy named FRANK, the mail boy. He is surrounded by envelopes and various other envelopes. Alby turns around in his seat towards Frank.

FRANK

Hi Alby!

ALBY

Dear god no.

A particularly well dressed looking angel stands in the doorway of the office carrying a chipotle bag. This is SPADER.

SPADER

What's the matter, Alby? You think you're too good for the mailroom, is that?

Alby rolls his eyes and doesn't even turn around to look at Spader. It is clear that he is not a fan.

ALBY

Spader.

BAKALE

Look who it is?!

(points towards the
chipotle bag Spader is
holding)

That bag of chipotle wouldn't be for me would it?

SPADER

It would!

Spader gives Bakale the bag of chipotle.

BAKALE

Oh stop it! You are just too much! Thank you so much!

ALBY

(under his breath)

Suck up.

SPADER
What's that, Alby?

ALBY
I said I like your tie.

SPADER
Ya know, I'm real sorry to hear about you being let go. It's all they've been talking about in the mailroom.

ALBY
Wait wha-?

(He then realizes)
FRANK!

SPADER
Oh don't be mad at him, Alby. This is a great wake up call for you if anything! It isn't too late to change. Ya know there is an old saying I believe it's "Change yourself and fortune will change with you."

BAKALE
That was a very insightful thing for you to say, Spader. Thank you for that.

ALBY
You should really ask my permission the next time you quote me.

SPADER
That's real cute, Alby. Maybe one day we can ask Bakale here if it would be okay if I take you along to observe what it really takes to be a guardian angel. Wouldn't that be fun?

ALBY
I'm not seven, thanks though.

SPADER
I see. Well I must be off. I mean **some-**
one should be doing their job. Bakale,
it's of course always a great
pleasure...Alby.

Spader exits.

ALBY
Alright listen. Now you've got to give me one last chance.

BAKALE
Alby c'mon-

ALBY
No, No just wait. Give me anybody, and
I mean ANYBODY. I will get them to
their number one dream goal.

Bakale takes a moment to think about it.

BAKALE
Their number one goal, huh?

ALBY
That's right. Their number one goal.

BAKALE
Alright Alby, you've got one week. To
get whoever I give you to their number
one goal. One shot. No re-dos. You mess
this one up and you're forever sen-
tenced to mailing with Frank.

Alby turns around towards Frank again. Frank frantically waves
at Alby with an envelope stuck to his hand. Alby turns back
around towards Bakale.

ALBY
(sighs)
Okay. I can accept that.

BAKALE
Now come take a look at your kid.

Bakale violently types on his keyboard. Alby goes behind Bakales
desk to see who it is.

ALBY
Him?!

SMASH CUT

INT. BEDROOM- MORNING

We pan in on a disgusting, drabby looking room. This is the room
of CARY GREENWRIGHT. We see Cary roll off of his bed and fall to
the ground. He pops up but he is very noticeably half asleep.
Cary stretches and yawns.

MONTAGE: CARY GOING TO SCHOOL

-Cary runs down the stairs with his clothes all disheveled.

-Cary's dad walks out of the bathroom. The seat is up. Cary runs
into the bathroom and shuts the door. We here a splash and Cary
scream. It is clear that he has fallen into the toilet.

-Cary runs down the stairs yet again with completely different clothes on.

-A quick shot of Cary grabbing an apple.

-A quick shot of Cary grabbing his text book.

-Cary then runs out of his out quickly.

-He tries to jump steps from his front porch but instead completely wipes out. His apple and text book go everywhere. Cary lays on the ground moaning in pain for a considerable amount of time.

-Cary runs to catch the bus but it drives away just before he is able to get to it. Cary shrugs and proceeds to start walking to school.

END MONTAGE.

INT. ATTENDANCE OFFICE-LATER THAT MORNING

Cary walks into the attendance office looking almost too sweaty after having to walk to school. He goes to sign in.

MRS. CLINTON

Woah, woah there Cary. This is your fourth tardy in just two weeks. I'm sorry but I'm going to have to write you up.

CARY

Well, I mean you don't HAVE to write me up do...do you?

MRS. CLINTON

I'm afraid so. You have an hour today right after school...and those are women's pants by the way.

CARY

Oh c'mon! Wait what?

He looks down to check his pants.

CARY

Dammit!

INT. HISTORY CLASS-5 MINUTES LATER

MS. FARRELL is talking to her history class that seems very less than excited about taking a quiz.

FARRELL

If Britney Spears can survive 2004, you can survive this quiz!

Cary uncomfortably walks into the class trying not to be noticed. He is wearing a sweatshirt tied around his waist as an attempt to hide the fact that he is wearing women's pants. It is not long at all until he is noticed by Ms. Farrell.

FARRELL

Greenwright! What do you think you're doing walking into my class twenty-five minutes late without a pass? That's some awk sauce, Greenwright!

CARY

I have a pass from the attendance office.

He hands Ms. Farrell the pass.

FARRELL

Alright, have a seat. And if you think that by wearing that sweatshirt around your waist you're hiding the fact that you're wearing women's pants...you're crazy.

CARY

Oh, god.

Cary sinks down into his seat in embarrassment.

FARRELL

I like the look though, it's very nineties soccer mom.

The class all laughs at Cary. Cary then slinks even more into his seat.

INT.HALLWAY-LATER THAT DAY

Cary is walking down the ramp going towards the cafeteria. When his friend, PETEY, catches up to him.

PETEY

Hey! Cary! Wait up! What's up man?

CARY

Hey Petey, do you have to make such a scene?

PETEY

Oh sorry, bro. Hey what's this about you and Ms. Skwar wearing the same pants?

CARY

Wha-What? People are saying that? I was in a rush this morning because I fell in the toilet so I just grabbed whatever was on top of the hamper!

PETEY

Hey man, don't shoot the messenger.

Cary walks towards the board by the guidance office. He takes off the sign about Dance Company.

PETEY

Dude what are you doing? Dance company? What are you thinking about auditioning?

CARY

No, Petey, what a guy can't just look at signs anymore without being asked if he wants to audition for dance company?

PETEY

Well, it's not really an irrelevant point. I mean that is a sign for Dance Company.

CARY

Hey, Leslie!

A girl named, LESLIE walks by. Cary clearly has a crush on her.

LESLIE

Hi, Cary. Nice pants.

CARY

Thanks! You too!

PETEY

You know you just said that you liked her pants, right?

CARY

(embarrassed)

Yes, I'm aware.

PETEY

You wanna join dance co. because Leslie does it don't you?!

CARY

That is just so...like not even kind of...You're just the worst. I can't talk to you right now. These pants are too tight around my calves and it's giving me a headache. I'm going to the nurse. Goodbye, Petey.

Cary walks away.

PETEY

Alright, man, I'll see you later.

INT. NURSES OFFICE

Cary walks into the nurses office. MRS. KELLER is sitting at her desk.

CARY

Hi, I'm Cary Greenwright I've been having a really bad headache. Do you think I can just go lay down for a little bit.

MRS.KELLER

Yes. That should be okay.

Cary goes to walk into the next room to rest. He lies down on one of the beds and shuts his eyes.

INT. NURSES REST ROOM-15 MINUTES LATER

Cary is now waking up from his nap. We see things through a blurry lens from his POV. Above him appears to be Alby.

ALBY

Cary Greenwright?

CARY

AHH!

ALBY

That a yes?

CARY

...Yeah...what? Who are you?

ALBY

I'm Alby. I'm your guardian angel. Nice to meet you.

CARY

What? What are talking about?

Cary turns away from Alby for a second. Alby appears right next to Cary.

CARY

Ahh! How'd you do that?

ALBY

Ummm...angel.

CARY

I'm getting out of here!

Cary runs hastily out of the room and out of the nurses office. Alby sighs.

INT. LOBBY BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

Cary runs into the bathroom and sees Alby waiting for him.

ALBY
(smirking)
Wuz up?

Cary turns around to run out of the bathroom but as soon as he turns around he finds himself face to face with Alby.

CARY
AHH!

ALBY
Even though this is fun I'm running on a deadline here. So I'm gonna need you to pull yourself together. Do you understand me?

Cary is too overwhelmed to say anything. He is just breathing heavily.

ALBY
Breathe heavily to show me that you understand.

Cary continues to breathe heavily.

ALBY
Alright, good. Do you have an inhaler or something? I'm just gonna go ahead and assume that you have one.

Cary nods his head and pulls an inhaler out of his pocket and starts to use it.

ALBY
Okay, there you go. That's it.

CARY
So you're my...my...

ALBY
Guardian angel, yeah.

CARY
(still trying to pull himself together)
Oh okay...cool...so I-

ALBY
Please don't throw up-

Not even a beat after Alby finishes his sentence, Cary pukes right in front of him.

ALBY
Ehh okay. My fault...should've seen that one coming...Literally a toilet like three feet from here but yeah no that's fine.

INT. CAFETERIA-AFTER SCHOOL

Cary and Alby are now in hours. Cary sits across from Alby.

CARY

So...like how does this work? Are you like a genie? Do I just wish for stuff and you just make it happen?

ALBY

Nahh...I can't do any of that. If you think about it I'm actually kind of the opposite of a genie. My job would be to most likely advise you against half of the stuff you would ask for from a genie.

CARY

Oh...so what do you do then?

ALBY

I was sent down here to help you achieve your number one goal. Like you're dream goal. Something that you've always wanted to do. If you tell me I can help you make it happen. So just go for it.

CARY

Well...there's this girl...

ALBY

Excellent! I can do that no problem, who is she the captain of the cheerleading team? Field hockey captain? You guys don't have the same name do you?

CARY

What? No and it's not just that...

ALBY

Okay, I'm listening...

CARY

I really want her to like me and I've always wanted to dance...

ALBY

Oh no...

CARY

I want to be the star dancer of the dance company and I want Leslie to like me and I figure that if I do dance company with her...I could maybe...I don't know...have a chance with her...

ALBY

...and this girl-

CARY
Leslie.

ALBY
Yeah, whatever, this Leslie girl does
dance company too?

CARY
Yes.

ALBY
So...just so I know that I understand
this. You want to become the most popu-
lar kid in school and getting this girl
to like you...by joining this dance
company thing?

CARY
Yes.

ALBY
(looking up to the
"heavens")
You really make nothing easier.

CARY
Just forget about it...I don't know
what I was thinking. I just thought
since...you just showed up today it was
like some sort of sign...but just never
mind...

ALBY
Alright alright don't get all Lifetimey
on me now. This isn't that bad. We can
do this.

CARY
We can?

ALBY
Yeah, man, no worries.

INT. CLOSET- LATER THAT DAY

Alby is alone in a closet with a laptop talking with Bakale via
skype.

ALBY
I can't do this!

BAKALE
You were the one that said that you
could do this, remember? It's this or
the mailroom with Frank!

Frank then tries to push his head in on the conversation.

FRANK

Hi Alby!

BAKALE

(trying to push Franks
head out of the shot)
Frank will...will you get out of here!
Go put something in an envelope!

ALBY

He wants to become the most popular guy
in school by dancing in a club in which
I can only assume is all girls. Did I
mention that the girl he has some weird
crush on is in the club too?

BAKALE

No excuses! No matter how hopeless and
pathetic this boy may be. Your future
lies on his sweaty and pathetic shoul-
ders! Don't mess this up!

ALBY

But he's just so-

BAKALE

I have spoken! Bakale Out!

It is made to believe that Bakale has just hung up on Alby.

ALBY

(sighs)
Dammit.

BAKALE

Wait...I'm still here...how...how do I
hang this up?

ALBY

Oh...you just...there should be a but-
ton.

BAKALE

Well yes, there are several buttons but
the question is which one do I-FRANK!
How do I turn this off?

We here Frank's voice from a distance.

FRANK(O.S)

There should be like a button-

BAKALE

Well no duh there's a button genius
it's just which one do I-

The call hangs up. Bakale has clearly figured out how to turn off skype.

Alby takes a moment to think. He then throws the computer off of his lap in a small rage.

INT. CARY'S ROOM- THE NEXT MORNING

Cary's alarms goes off the time reads "4:30".

CARY
What the-?

A tired Cary struggles to turn off the alarm.

ALBY
Happy Tuesday! Up! Up! Up! Up! Up! You wanna be a dancer ya gotta train like one!

Alby is in full on work out gear sporting a sweatsuit with a matching head band.

CARY
No. I'm going back to sleep.

ALBY
Not now you're not. Now we're going for 4 mile run and THEN we zumba!

CARY
We what?

ALBY
Don't worry I googled it. It's legit. Let's go.

Alby slow jogs out of the room.

A moment passes and Cary just lays still in his bed. Alby slow jogs back into the room and completely flips over Cary's mattress.

CARY
Ahhh!

ALBY
Oh you're awake! Great! Training starts now, Billy Elliot.

Cary grabs his pillow and yells into it.

MONTAGE: CARY'S TRAINING

-Cary and Alby are both running very early in the morning. Cary is out of breath and continually stops to use his inhaler.

-Cary and Alby are attending a zumba class. Cary is struggling to keep up. Alby is just sitting and watching.

INT. CARY'S HOUSE-DINING ROOM

ALBY
Alright pretend I'm Leslie. Talk to me.

CARY
What?

ALBY
You wanna dance with a girl. You gotta learn how to talk to one first. Baby steps. Let's go. Say nice things to me.

CARY
Ummm...ahh

ALBY
NOOOW SON

CARY
Ahhh you have nice-

Alby slaps him in the face.

ALBY
How dare you.

CARY
I was gonna say eyes!

ALBY
Don't start off so creepy. No one say that.

EXT. ROAD-EARLY MORNING

-Cary and Alby are running yet again. Cary stops to use his inhaler. Alby grabs Cary's inhaler and throws it.

CARY
(out of breath)
What are you-?

ALBY
Go get it.

Cary frantically runs after the inhaler. Alby looks up at the "heavens" and blesses himself.

INT. ZUMBA CLASS

-Cary is killing it on the zumba floor, while all of the other people in the class take notice.

INT.CARY'S DINING ROOM

Alby is again role playing as Leslie while Cary tries to talk to her.

CARY
So what do you like to do, Leslie?

ALBY
I dance.

CARY
Oh cool, me too.

ALBY
Oh...that's weird. I don't like that.

CARY
What are you saying that for?

ALBY
Hey you gotta be ready for anything she could say to you.

INT. CARY'S DINING ROOM

Alby is still role playing as Leslie.

CARY
So what else do you like to do?

ALBY
I like to watch TV.

CARY
Oh my god! I have a TV in my basement!
We should watch TV together sometime.

ALBY
Congratulations...You've just graduated
from a casual conversationalist to a
serial killer.

CARY
Oh c'mon.

ALBY
No you c'mon. Don't try to talk to her
about your basement. It's creepy. You
wanna get to know her not make her your
next victim...creep.

CARY
I'm sorry now I know not to say stuff
like that.

ALBY

Well let's hope so...my god.

(mocking Cary)
Oh let's watch TV in my basement.

Alby gets the chills from how creepy it sounds.

CARY
Oh, okay I get it.

ALBY
...But other than that that was good.

END MONTAGE.

INT. ENGLISH WING-OUTSIDE OF THE AUDITORIUM

Alby and Cary are getting ready to go into the auditorium to audition for Dance Company.

ALBY
Alright you ready for this?

CARY
I'm not really-

ALBY
Good. You got this. You're gonna impress the tutus off those people. You understand me?

CARY
Yeah I hear ya.

Leslie enters.

Alby can no longer be seen.

LESLIE
Hey Cary!

CARY
Hey Leslie!

LESLIE
What's up? Are you...auditioning?

CARY
I mean...yeah totally.

Alby can now be seen standing next to Cary.

ALBY
Careful with the way you use totally.

LESLIE

That's...awesome. Well I'll see you in there.

ALBY
Totally.

CARY
Yeah I'll see you in there!

Leslie enters the auditorium.

ALBY
Now that wasn't that bad.

Cary takes a deep breath in.

CARY
Let's do this.

Cary opens the doors to the auditorium.

INT.AUDITORIUM-CONTINUOUS

CARY
Oh god.

ALBY
What?

CARY
It's Lyle Willfester.

ALBY
Who?

CARY
He's the best male dancer in the school. Also the biggest ladies man. I completely forgot that he'd be here. This does absolutely nothing for my confidence. Just look at the way Leslie is looking at him.

We see LYLE socializing amongst the girls. He is wearing skimpy dancer clothing. He is obviously very popular.

ALBY
Yeah something tells me that you're okay.

CARY
Chyeah right. My god he's gonna wipe the floor with me.

Lyle approaches Cary.

LYLE

Oh Cary! Are you here to audition?

CARY
Yeah actually I was thinking about it.

LYLE
Oh that's...sweet. Just some quick advice before you do.

Lyle leans in towards Cary.

LYLE
(whispering)
You better watch your back up in here friend because if you don't...I will destroy you.

Cary reacts very put back and off guard.

LYLE
Kay?! Good luck!

Lyle frolics away laughing femininely.

ALBY
...Woah...that kid meant business.

CARY
I can't do this.I can't just go up there alone and dance in front of all of these people!

ALBY
Alright hold on now. Yes you can. I will be right behind you the entire time. Alright? Does that help?

Cary starts to nod his head.

CARY
(calming himself down)
Yeah, yeah okay. That sounds good.

MR. KIM
Alright, everyone. To start off our auditions I would like to have our males go first.Cary Greenwright! You're up first!

ALBY
You ready?

CARY
Let's do this.

As Cary and Alby head towards the stage Spader then appears out of nowhere, stopping Alby right in his tracks.

SPADER

Well isn't this something. What are the odds we run into each other like this?

ALBY

Spader. What are you doing here?

SPADER

You don't think I wouldn't be around for my top charges dance company audition, do you? I mean come on. Who am I? You.

ALBY

Wait who's your kid?

Cary reaches the stage by himself. He subtly tries looking for Alby who he has last track of. Cary takes a deep nervous breath.

Spader then points to none other than Lyle.

ALBY

(sighs)

Of course. Listen as much as I truly loathe being in your presents I have to go dance now.

Alby starts to walk away.

SPADER

Your kid should just save himself the embarrassment...

Alby walks back towards Spader.

ALBY

What did you say?

Cary is standing on the stage alone. The music begins to play but he is too nervous to very much dancing at all.

SPADER

Listen, It's all well in good that you're kid is trying but he doesn't hold a candle to my kid. I hate to say it but it's true...He's got five years of intensive jazzsize under his belt, three years of hip hop, and seven years of ballet experience.

ALBY

Well I certainly can't say that the ballet surprises me.

SPADER

You know you're right. Your kids got nothing on my kid. I mean he certainly

is dancing up a storm up there, isn't he?

Alby turns around to face the stage. Cary stands uncomfortably while full on music is playing. He runs off the stage.

Alby sulks his head down.

SPADER
Tough break, Al. Maybe I'll come down to visit you in the mailroom sometime.

Spader walks away.

INT. HEAD ANGEL'S OFFICE

Bakale sits across from Alby.

BAKALE
Alby, I'm sorry but you leave me no choice. As of right now I am taking you off Cary Greenwright and placing him in the lost case bin and you in the terminated bin....annnnnd...there! I did it!...I think.

Bakale is squinting very much trying to figure out how to use the computer as he is doing it.

BAKALE
You know where the envelopes are. You'll be working under Frank from here on out. I am off for the night. Frank will you just shut this computer down for me? I'm not gonna deal with this right now. I haven't even had my chiptle yet today.

Bakale exits.

Alby sits sulking for a moment until he has an idea.

ALBY
Frank, why don't you just stay there. I can shut down the computer for him.

FRANK
Oh okay, Thanks Alby!

As Alby is supposedly shutting down Bakales computer. He then switches his name out of the terminated bin and back on to Cary's service. He clicks on the button that says activate.

We then see Frank turn around and Alby is now gone.

INT. BOYS BATHROOM-SAME DAY

Cary has just gone to the bathroom and turns to the sink where he see Alby.

CARY
AHH!

ALBY
Hey

CARY
What are you doing here?

ALBY
To fix you.

CARY
You've done enough.

ALBY
Oh just drop it already. You're a mess and we both know that you want to put on those dancing shoes in your bag and impress Leslie.

CARY
No I don't. She, along with everybody else, thinks I'm a fool. Where were you?! You said that you would be right beside me the entire time!

ALBY
Oh boo hoo so I wasn't like a foot away from you when you had to do you're dance. I'm sorry, but do you know how many rules I broke just to get back down here? It's not too late for us to fix this. Now I'm your guardian angel dammit and I'm not going to take no for an answer! What do you say?

CARY
Let's dance.

INT. AUDITORIUM- AFTER SCHOOL

MR. KIM and the dance co. girls are all getting ready to leave after rehearsals/auditions. Until Cary goes up on stage.

CARY
Excuse me. Do you think it would be okay if I get one more shot at an audition?

MR.KIM
You know...that should be fine. Go ahead.

As Cary and Alby walk towards the stage they are met by Lyle and Spader.

LYLE

(to Cary)

Eww What are you doing back here? Why don't you go dance somewhere where you're dancing would be appreciated. Like last call at a senior citizens dance or something.

CARY

Beat it, Frodo. I've got some dancing to do.

Alby continues to walk right passed Spader without saying a word. Spader tries to keep up with him.

SPADER

What are you doing back here?! Oh I am going to make sure that Bakale finds out about this! Are you listening to me!?

Cary is now fully prepared to dance. He signals to Alby who has positioned himself in the tech booth. Alby starts the music.

Cary begins doing this very intense well choreographed dance which impresses Mr. Kim and Leslie.

Alby is cheering him on on the side of the stage.

SIDE OF STAGE

Bakale and Spader appear next to Alby.

BAKALE

Alright Alby, Let's go.

ALBY

Just let him finish the song.

Cary has finished his dance. He looks over to the side of the stage to see Alby. Alby gives a proud nod of approval.

Mr. Kim and all of the dance co. girls stand up and applaud.

Lyle gets up and leaves the auditorium.

SPADER

You can't be serious!

Spader walks away defeated.

Leslie runs up to Cary.

LESLIE
That was amazing!

CARY
Thanks!

LESLIE
So do you watch Dancing With The Stars
at all?

CARY
Yeah.

LESLIE
I have a TV in my basement, would you
want to come over sometime and watch
with me?

Cary looks over at Alby and gives him a "I told you so" look,
and Alby shrugs and smiles.

Cary smiles and him and Leslie walk away together.

We then see Cary and Leslie's confrontation from the perspective
of Alby and Bakale who are not far away but can't be seen by
Cary.

BAKALE
You did a good job, Alby.

ALBY
I did, didn't I?

BAKALE
But Frank could use some help in the
mailroom so...

ALBY
What?!

BAKALE
I'm just kidding! C'mon, let's get out
of here. Do you think they have a chi-
potle down here?

FADE OUT.