

Alice 3rd Draft

Written By

Katherine Griffin, Haley DiMartino

Based on Alice in Wonderland

Address
Phone Number

INT. MILNE'S CLASSROOM

Students trickle into the room, sitting and chatting before homeroom as Mrs. Milne furiously works on math problems and different song lyrics, oblivious to anything happening around her.

One desk is covered with a binder, notebook, and various pieces of paper, all covered in writing and diagrams in different colored pens. The girl sitting at the desk furiously adds notes to the pages, stopping only to take sips from the huge, clear coffee cup that sits on the corner of her desk. This is ALICE.

At the desk next to ALICE sits a quiet boy completely engrossed in his cell phone. He looks up only occasionally to glance at Alice. This is Chester.

CHESTER

You look like you're preparing for war, Alice.

ALICE

(Glancing up)

Haha very funny. You know the Pink Dance is only a few weeks away and if I don't finish these plans soon I'm never gonna be able to perfect and memorize them in time to execute the "Ultimate Plot to Get Harry Fall for Me So That We Can Live Happily Ever After."

She shakes a page with this title written in big letters in between Chester and the phone screen he is glued to.

CHESTER

(Batting the paper out of his face, annoyed)

Ok I get it! You know you could just walk up to Harry and ask him out. You know, like a normal person?

Alice sputters and mumbles incoherent excuses before turning back to her plans.

CHESTER

I'm serious Alice! All this planning without actually doing anything is just ridiculous. You're a great girl, he's a nice guy. You

(MORE)

CHESTER (CONT'D)
can just talk to him. Try it now,
he's coming over here.

ALICE
Wait, what? I can't do that!

A decently dressed boy in a tee shirt and khakis walks in. He's super friendly, waving and smiling to everyone he sees, and everything he wears has muted, cool green tones. This is HARRY.

As he approaches, Alice frantically tries to gather all of her papers and conceal them, she ends up practically lying on top of her desk as Chester rolls his eyes and goes back to his phone.

HARRY
Hey Alice. Chester.

Chester gives a small wave in acknowledgement but doesn't look up

ALICE
He-hey Harry. What's up?

Alice slowly pulls her papers together and shoves them into her binder as Harry talks, never taking her eyes off him and attempting to not look suspicious.

HARRY
Oh you know, just another day in the life of a senior. Homework, studying, common app... Whoa what is that?

Alice, who is moving the last of her papers out of sight, freezes, only relaxing when she realizes Harry is fascinated by her coffee cup.

HARRY
Wow, I didn't know they made them this big. Do you drink an entire one of these every day?

ALICE
(Laughing nervously)
Well you know how it is, anything to stay awake in Calc.

HARRY
(Chuckling, oblivious of anything wrong)
You've got that right.

Chester picks up one of Alice's papers that fell to the ground during her scramble, it is the title page from before. He subtly waves it at Alice while looking between her and Harry.

When Alice sees her she shakes her head no before turning to look at her desk, pretending to straighten her pens.

A moment of somewhat uncomfortable silence passes while all three wait for someone to speak.

All of a sudden, a small girl who radiates power and energy appears right next to Harry. This is Veronica. A posse of girls quickly follow behind her.

VERONICA

HARRY! I've been looking for you
all morning!

HARRY

Oh, um... Hi Veronica

Harry shifts to the back of his feet and leans away from Veronica, not thrilled by her presence.

VERONICA

Okay, since we're chairing the pink
dance, we should meet up and start
planning it.

HARRY

(reluctantly)

Sure. I guess it can't hurt to be a
little early.

VERONICA

Okay perfect! I'll text you my
address and the time so we can get
this thing moving! Can't wait!

Veronica walks away, knocking Alice's cup off the desk and spilling it everywhere.

VERONICA

Oops, sorry, but you shouldn't
drink that much coffee anyways,
Alice, it stunts your growth.

ALICE

Oh my god. Without coffee I'm
gunna, like, fall asleep.

VERONICA

Oh, don't be over dramatic. You're fine.

Veronica turns back to her posse in a clear dismissal; Harry rubs his eyes in disbelief. Chester grabs a stack of towels and cleans up the mess.

HARRY

...well... I think the bell is gonna ring soon... I should probably go... Sit down...see ya around Alice.

ALICE

Yeah. See ya!

CHESTER

Well that went well.

Shouting is heard in the back of the room, Alice turns back to see a group of big athletic boys enter the room, hitting at each other and causing a ruckus as they discuss the upcoming Pink Dance.

One boy is clearly the leader of the pack. This is ERIC. He is closely followed by two other boys, this is JACK and DANIEL.

ERIC

It's gunna be LIT.

JACK

I can't wait to PARTY.

CHESTER

Oh lookee here, our resident crazy is at it again, oh and he brought his friends!

ALICE

(Laughing)

I wonder if they'll ever calm down.

The crowd grows relentlessly loud as they move to their seats in the back, all the while Mrs. Milne is obliviously humming to herself and scribbling down different notes. The bell rings, and Milne jerks up from her desk.

MILNE

(Sung)

GOOD MORNING CLASS. TODAY IS GREAT.
TAKE YOUR SEATS, QUIET DOWN. LISTEN

(MORE)

MILNE (CONT'D)
TO THE NEWS NOW.

The whole class quiets down, and the morning news comes on. Imbusch comes on. He looks serious and is holding a stack of note cards

IMBUSCH

Hello students. Today marks a huge important step in Walpole High School's History books. Due to the increasing number of chemical health violations and overall poor conduct in the past years, administration has decided that we will no longer be holding school dances.

Both Alice's and Veronica's face drop.

The whole class starts murmuring, slowly increasing into a loud shouting match between everyone.

ERIC

I won't stand for this! This is OUR senior year and we won't let it be ruined!

DANIEL

Yeah! Just because some kids maybe wanna loosen up and have some fun in this school now and then administration has gotta punish us all?

VERONICA

Oh will you two puh-leaze get off your high horses, as if your little powwows out at Duffy's aren't the reason my senior year is spiralling into tragedy, you conceited, half-witted, unshaven neanderthals!

The entire class dissolves into an unorganized yelling match.

CHESTER

I wish they'd just shut up. This stinks, but they're being plain rude.

ALICE

But... What about my plan? The

(MORE)

ALICE (CONT'D)

whole thing is centered on the dance. It's the perfect setting. The only place I could possibly execute the "Ultimate Plot to Get Harry to Fall for Me So That We Can Live Happily Ever After"

CHESTER

Alice, like I said, you COULD just go ask him out. On a normal date. Like a normal person.

ALICE

But I can't! That's just no-

Bell rings, cutting Alice off.

CHESTER

Anyways, I have psych first. How 'bout you?

ALICE

I'm in here for Calc.

CHESTER

Okay. See 'ya at lunch?

ALICE

(distracted)

Yeah, yeah that's fine...

Chester looks back to his phone as he leaves. As kids usher in and out of the class Alice takes her homework out and puts her head down on her desk, appearing to dose off. She doesn't wake up until Mrs. Milne drops the homework answer key onto her head.

MILNE

As I was saying, Alice, now that we have finished going over our homework we can sing the second verse of our AP Calc song!

ALICE

(under her breath)

Oh god. Not another song.

MILNE

Now this verse is about linearization. You all should remember that linearization is the measure of how straight a line is.

Alice picks up the now empty coffee cup sitting on her desk, shakes it sadly, and puts it down.

ALICE
This is torture without something
to keep me up.

MILNE
(sung)
AP CALC, CALCULUS AP. AP CALC,
THAT'S THE COURSE FOR ME!

The class continues talking, and no one joins in with the song.

MILNE
Everyone join in!

ENTIRE CLASS
(sung)
AP CALC CALCULUS AP. AP CALC,
THAT'S THE COURSE FOR ME.

ALICE
What?

ENTIRE CLASS
(SUNG)
AP CALC IS ALL THAT YOU NEED TO
SURVIVE AND DERIVE. DON'T FORGET C
WHEN YOU DIFFERENTIATE OR ELSE
NOTHING WILL EVER EQUATE.

Alice looks down at her desk and around the classroom, clearly confused why everyone is singing.

MILNE ONLY
(SUNG)
DON'T NEED A DANCE, WHEN MATH IS
RIGHT HERE. MATH TEAM CAN HOST OUR
OWN BALL. ALL YOU NEED IS YOUR A
CALCULATOR, REMEMBER THE SIN YOU'LL
BE FINE.

ALICE
What even is this? Mrs. Milne,
what's going on?

MILNE
(SUNG)
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT AP CALC IS ALL
THAT MATTERS. DON'T FRET ABOUT THIS
(MORE)

MILNE (CONT'D)
 DANCE, YOU REALLY JUST NEED TO KNOW
 HOW TO DIFFERENTIATE]

ENTIRE CLASS
 (SUNG)
 YOU CAN SURVIVE JUST REMEMBER TO
 DERIVE. FOCUS ON MATH 5TH, NO A
 SILLY A DANCE. KEEP YOUR EYES ON
 THE PRIZE FOR AP CALC.

INT. HALLWAY

Alice walks through the hallway, everything looks different,
 slightly adjusted to be a more theatrical version of the
 high school

ALICE
 I gotta find Chester. He always
 knows what's going on in this
 school.

INT. ART WING

Chester sits in a corner of the art wing painting a
 painting of the high school hallway, but everything is
 slightly distorted from reality so the the hallway is warped
 and random props are strewn everywhere..

ALICE
 Chester there you are! Today's been
 so weird

Chester looks at Alice weirdly and continues to paint

ALICE
 Chester nothing is going well right
 now! I was just in Calc and
 everyone was singing. Like
 voluntarily. Not to mention the
 whole dance cancellation fiasco
 messes up everything with Harry.

CHESTER
 Well, I have an idea

Alice scrunches her forehead, listening intently

CHESTER
 Go find Harry and just ask him out.
 You don't need to plan it out.

ALICE
 No you don't get it. It was going
 (MORE)

ALICE (CONT'D)
to be perfect. Now everything's
ruined.

CHESTER
Seriously? Are you listening at
all?

ALICE
Uh.... Yes?

CHESTER
(slightly agitated)
How else am I going to get this
through to you.

A beat

(SUNG)
ALICE, YOU DON'T NEED A DANCE TO
ASK HIM OUT. FORGE-

ALICE
Why are you sing-

CHESTER
(agitated)
Listen, for once just listen
instead of planning things out.

ALICE
Okay fine I'm listening... But I
need to do something to fix this
okay?

CHESTER
(SUNG)
OKAY FINE IF YOU NEED YOUR PLANS,
THEN JUST GET BACK THE DANCE. GO
TALK TO IMBUSCH AND REASON WITH
HIM, THEN IT'LL ALL WORK OUT.

Chester pulls out a clean piece of paper and scrawls out:
Get Back the Dance, then puts down 1) Talk to Imbusch. He
then turns and shows it to Alice

ALICE
Can you stop singing?

Chester glares at Alice and points to the list.

ALICE
Okay, okay! Anyways, I need a plan
to have evidence or something.

CHESTER

(SUNG)

MAYBE ALL YOU NEED IS TO SPILL SOME
TEA.

ALICE

Yeah, BUT HOW?

CHESTER

You already spilled coffee
everywhere, maybe now just spill
some tea

Chester disappears into nowhere, leaving only a puff of smoke. All that's left on the ground is the plan he wrote.

ALICE

Wait, where'd you even go? Chester?

Beat.

Oh nevermind.

Alice picks up the plan and walks away.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF GYM

Harry is hanging posters along the hall. Alice stops when she sees him. She considers going up to talk to him, hearing Chester's words from earlier.

Once more, Alice can't seem to move and do anything. Veronica appears and goes to Harry, talking to him and laughing. Alice hides around the corner of the hallway, her whole posture sags and her face falls. After a minute she slips past the pair, unseen, and continues outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE SIDE EXIT

ALICE

(Reassuring herself)

It's fine, you don't need to talk
to him, you have a plan.

Alice pulls out her new Plan. It reads "Plan to Save the Dance and Set Senior Year Back on Track"

ALICE

With this I can get the dance back
on, and everything goes back to
normal... Now, let's find some tea
to spill.

Alice trails off as she sees smoke rising from the woods.

ALICE

(Sarcastically)

Now who on earth would be stupid
enough to start a fire in the woods
in the middle of the day?

Beat

This should be fun.

Rolling her eyes she walks into the woods cautiously but quickly.

EXT. DUFFY'S POINT

A circle of boys sit casually on fold out chairs. There's a pop up ping pong table in the back with boys playing. Cups are strewn everywhere and music is playing. ERIC is in the front of all of this.

Camera pans around to see the chaos. Juice boxes, soda cans, milk, dunks cups, and everything else is just casually strewn about.

ALICE

Oh my god. Eric aren't you supposed
to be in class?

ERIC

Eh, there's really nothing else to
do that's better than this.

Eric turns to shout to his two sidekicks. Jack is constructing an elaborate tower out of abandoned cups while Daniel is asleep on the ground.

ERIC

Hey Jack! Daniel! Come say hi to
our guest, make her feel welcome.

Daniel jerks awake, knocking over Jack's tower. Jack whacks Daniel on the head. The two stand up and make their way over to Alice and Eric.

ALICE

You do know we have school right
now.

JACK

Awww, we could never be in school
now, we'd miss tea time!

Jack takes a big sip from the mug he is holding. The others follow with their various beverages.

ALICE

Tea time? You're just sitting out here in the middle of the woods.

ERIC

Like I said, nothing better to do.

ALICE

I don't think I'll ever understand you.

ERIC

(SUNG)

Hmmm, then I'll just explain it.
HAVE A SEAT POP A SQUAT. BOYS GET
HER A CUP.

ALICE

Wait, do you have any coffee?

ERIC

(SUNG)

No none of that, but THIS JUICE
HITS THE SPOT.

ALICE

Then no thank you.

ERIC

(SUNG)

EH, MORE FOR US THEN I SUPPOSE.
ANYWAYS, LISTEN UP. YOU'LL SEE OUR
STORY IS QUITE TRAGIC.

Alice sits down in an oversized lawn chair. Everyone starts to gather round the fire for Eric's tale.

ERIC'S CREW

(SUNG)

So Tragic!

ERIC

(SUNG)

WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO IN THIS
LITTLE OLD TOWN. REALLY, ALL WE CAN
DO IS JUST CLOWN AROUND.

ALICE

So what's even the point?

ERIC

(SUNG)

WELL THERE'S NOTHING MUCH BETTER TO
(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)
DO IN WALPOLE. WE'VE DONE ALL WE
CAN.

ERIC'S CREW
That's True!

ERIC'S CREW
(SUNG)
WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN. SO AT LEAST
FOR NOW WE MIGHT AS WELL STAY HERE.

ERIC
(SUNG)
WE'VE PAINTED HAIR ON THE DOG, HIT
UP THE MALL, EVEN WENT TO PAT'S
PLACE.

ERIC'S CREW
That's in Foxboro

ERIC
(SUNG)
EXACTLY. SO WHAT ELSE COULD WE EVEN
DO, WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING. SO HERE
WE ARE.

ALICE
But you're just sitting here?

ERIC'S CREW
(SUNG)
POP A SQUAT, LISTEN UP, COME ON
LET'S GO.

ALICE
Still good thanks.

ERIC
(SUNG)
WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING SO WE JUST
STAY HERE AND HAVE A BLAST BY
OURSELVES.

ALICE
There must be something to do
besides this.

ERIC
(SUNG)
WE TRIED JOINING BAKALE'S CLUB,
WENT TO EVERY CONVEINENCE STORE.

ERIC'S CREW

(sung)

OF COURSE WE GOT RICO'S. NO MATTER
WHAT YOU THROW AT US, WE'VE HIT IT
UP.

ALICE

But couldn't you just, like, go to
school?

ERIC'S CREW

(SUNG)

THAT'S NO FUN! HERE WE ARE JUST
HAVING FUN!

ERIC

(SUNG)

THAT SCHOOL WON'T EVEN GIVE US A
DANCE SO WHY SHOULD WE GO BACK? AT
LEAST HERE IT'S LIT.

ALICE

Okay true

ERIC'S CREW

(SUNG)

SO HERE WE'RE IN WALPOLE, WALPOLE,
LOVE US SOME WALPOLE.

ALICE

Love me some Walpole

Fed up with the groups antics, Alice wanders away heading
back to the school.

INT MILNE'S CLASSROOM

Alice returns to Milne's room to retrieve her backpack and,
most importantly, her plans. She flips through the pages,
feeling defeated that all her hard work will be for nothing.

ALICE

(muttering to herself)

Well, I guess I could try and
finish Chester's plan.

Lost in thought, she doesn't see Veronica and her posse
until they have already surrounded her.

VERONICA

WELL WELL WELL. What do we have
here?

ALICE

Go away Veronica, I'm not in the
mood

Alice attempts to push past Veronica, but Veronica grabs her plans from her before she can escape. Veronica flips through the plans.

VERONICA

So this is what you've been doing
in homeroom! Wow Alice, I've gotta
say, I always knew you were
pathetic but this is a whole new
level

ALICE

Give it back Veronica!

VERONICA

Too bad Imbusch had to go cancel
the dances. Now how will you ever
execute your "Ultimate Plot to Get
Harry to Fall for Me So That We Can
Live Happily Ever After"

Laughing, Veronica throws the plans on the ground, scattering papers everywhere. As Alice drops to her knees to try to gather them up, Veronica holds up the title page and rips it clean down the middle. Dropping it to the floor she advances towards Alice with her posse behind her.

VERONICA

(SUNG)

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU STOOD A
CHANCE? OH HONEY YOU LOST WHEN THEY
CANCELLED THE DANCE. ALL YOUR PLANS
COULDN'T CHANGE THAT HE WOULD NEVER
WANT YOU OH-OH-OH-OH

ALICE

Not true

VERONICA

(SUNG)

YOU SEE THAT I AM THE QUEEN. I COME
OUT ON TOP. YOU KNOW, I'M NEVER
GONNA STOP. I WON THIS BATTLE NOW
I'LL WIN THE WAR. HE'S NOT YOURS
ANYMORE.

ALICE

You're lying!

VERONICA

(SUNG)

EVERYBODY KNOWS YOUR PATHETIC. YOU
JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET IT. OH UH-OH
LIFE PUSHES YOU DOWN, AND YOU JUST
LET IT.

VERONICA

(SUNG)

YOU'RE ALL TALK NO ACTION. JUST
WRITE IT DOWN INSTEAD, YOU'LL NEVER
TAKE A SINGLE STEP BUT YOU'VE GOT
PLANS A, B TO Z.

ALICE

You're the one-

VERONICA

(SUNG)

OK, YOU CAN BLAME ME FOR YOUR
TROUBLES ALL DAY, JUST KNOW ITS NOT
MY FAULT YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING,
RUIN WHAT COULD BE.

ALICE

I-

VERONICA

(SUNG)

UH NO IT'S NOT MY FAULT. IT'S YOUR
LIFE HERE OH-OH. LOOK AT PRETTY
LITTLE INNOCENT ALICE UP IN YOUR
GARDEN SMELLING ALL THE WHITE
ROSES. BUT DON'T YOU SEE I'M
LOOKING DOWN FROM MY PALACE,
EVERYONE BOWS DOWN. ALL THEY REALLY
KNOW IS I AM THE WINNER OF THIS
LIFE LONG CROQUET GAME. I AM THE
CHAMPION AND CAN YOU REALLY SAY THE
SAME? OH HONEY WITH ONE FLICK OF MY
WRIST I CAN CUT OFF YOUR HEAD AND
MAKE BLOOD RED ROSES.

ALICE

You can't just-

VERONICA

(SUNG)

I'M QUEEN B, YOU'RE GUNNA SEE.
NOTHING YOU DO WILL SET YOU FREE.
YOU'RE LOST DOWN RABBIT HOLES,
DROWNING IN OCEANS OF YOUR TEARS.

(MORE)

VERONICA (CONT'D)

DON'T EVEN TRY 'CAUSE I ALREADY
KNOW YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR MY SKILL,
NOW I'M GOING IN FOR THE KILL. YOU
SEE I'M GUNNA WIN EVERYTHING. THIS
QUEEN'S GOT HERSELF A KING, HONEY
YOU CAN'T EVEN SING. POOR LITTLE
GIRL, YOU GOTTA SING TO WIN THE
GAME, TOO AFRAID? WHAT A SHAME

Veronica roles her eyes as Alice snatches back the flyer.

ALICE

You don't even have any real power.
You're only a "queen" because
everyone is too scared to stand up
to you!

VERONICA

At least I can actually execute
everything I plan.

ALICE

I'm gonna execute these plans!

VERONICA

Sure you are Alice. But why do you
even need a plan in the first
place?

The second period bell rings, sending in a new group of
kids. ERIC, HARRY, Chester, and MILNE. Everyone looks at
them with confusion and a slight uncomfortable muttering
forms.

ALICE

What?

Veronica starts flipping through some of Alice's countless
plans.

VERONICA

Asking Harry out, talking to
Imbusch about the dances, none of
this is brain surgery Alice! You
could have done all of these things
if you had the courage to put down
the colored pens and act for once.

ALICE

I... Uh.

VERONICA

(SUNG)

LOOK AT YOU, YOU CAN'T EVEN SING.
WHAT A DISGRACE. WHY ARE YOU HERE
ANYWAYS? WE ALL NOW YOU'RE ACT IS
UP. NOTHING YOU DO CAN HELP YOU
NOW.

ALICE

Why are you acting like this.

VERONICA

We all know you're not wanted here
at all.

Alice glances around, and everyone is seated behind her,
intently looking at her.

ALICE

(SUNG)

YOU SAY I'M NOTHING BUT TALK. I AM
NO ACTION, OH I GOT PLANS BUT NO
EXECUTION. YOU THINK I'M JUST LIKE
YOU. NEED A DANCE TO JUST GET
THROUGH EVERY PLAN THAT I HAVE, BUT
YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN A SORRY
EXCUSE OF PAIN AND MISERY AND
HURTING OTHERS TO GET WHAT I WANT

Throughout Alice's Solo, Eric, Harry, Chester, Milne, and
everyone else joins to fight off Veronica. They start
dancing.

GROUP

(SUNG)

DON'T EVEN TRY WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT
THE ONE YOU'RE NOT A QUEEN. YOU'RE
JUST PATHETIC. DON'T SAY I'M
PATHETIC.

ALICE

(SUNG)

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT IT'S TIME TO
GO. GET UP GET OUT IT'S TIME.

GROUP

(sung)

WELCOME TO WALPOLE. LOVE US SOME
WALPOLE.

ALICE

(Sung)

NOW I DONT NEED A PLAN CUZ I KNOW
EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT.

ALICE AND GROUP

DON'T NEED A DANCE, I CAN DO
ANYTHING NOW.

A bell rings and everyone disperses, leaving just Alice.

INT. MILNE'S CLASSROOM

The class lounges around as Milne sings AP CALC SONG
Alice, who is asleep on her desk, wakes up suddenly.

ALICE

(Mumbling, still half
asleep)

I can do it!

MILNE

I hope you mean the Calc homework
Alice, because dosing off in class
does not exempt you.

As Milne turns back to the board Alice looks around,
bewildered. Her eyes land on Veronica sitting with her
posse.

ALICE

Hey! Veronica! Psssttt!

VERONICA

(Visibly annoyed)

What?

ALICE

How do you feel about singing?

VERONICA

Excuse me?

ALICE

Like, do you have any urges to
just, break out into song? Maybe
with some nice choreography?
Anything?

VERONICA

You're kidding me right?

Veronica turns back to her friends, muttering things like "weirdo" and "totally lost it"

ALICE
(To herself)
What a weird dream... And it felt
so real...

The bell rings. As Alice puts away her math papers she spots all of her plans, back in their binder. She notices a page sticking out and pulls it out. It is the title page, still ripped in half and slightly crumbled. Alice gasps, wondering if it was real.

Alice suddenly sees Harry about to leave the room. Looking at the paper one last time, she crumples it up and grabs her backpack, following Harry.

ALICE
Hey, Harry, wait up!

Harry turns and, seeing Alice, stops to wait. She throws the paper in the recycling bin as she passes and catches up to him, slightly breathless.

ALICE
So I wanted to talk to you about
getting some coffee...

Their dialogue fades out as they walk down the hall together, chatting and laughing. As they turn the corner, Harry takes Alice's hand.