

Freak Bus

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FADE IN:

INT. CAFETERIA

It is lunchtime as we focus on a group of four girls sitting at a table. They are not eating, but rather watching those that pass, laughing every so often and pointing at various people off screen. One of the girls catches a glimpse of something particularly hilarious and snaps her fingers to get the others attention. This is KRISTIN.

KRISTIN

Look, girls! A disgusting creature approaches.

The other girls turn to see a girl in the lunch line who wears a disgusting 1950s Catholic Schoolgirl uniform and crooked glasses. This is HUBERTA.

Back at the table, a second girl, ANNABELL, tries to adjust her eyes to see the girl.

ANNABELL

AH! Nope, I can't see her. Too far away. Get Winchester.

KRISTIN

Winchester!

A butler sitting at the end of the table rises from his seat and walks up to Kristin.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Winchester, be a dear and fetch that disgusting land whale in the lunch line for us. Annabell is straining her eyes.

Winchester nods and walks up to Huberta. They exchange conversation for several seconds, then Winchester leads her back to the table. She stands at the end, in front of them all.

ANNABELL

Oh, I see her now. Yuck. You're right.

HUBERTA

Hey, I always wondered what you girls talk about. I always see you pointing and whispering. You seem nice.

Amidst laughter and ridicule, Kristin gazes back up at Huberta, disgusted. She then points up at Huberta and whispers to the third girl, PAT.

KRISTIN

(whispered)

That thing is talking. What should I do?

PAT

Winchester!

Winchester rises and looks over at Pat, who makes the throat slitting gesture. Winchester takes off his glove and smacks Huberta with it. She then runs off crying. He sits back down.

The camera is back on the girls, who are all laughing. We push in on the last girl, SAMANTHA, who was looking the other way this whole time. Samantha tries to laugh along with her friends.

SAMANTHA

Oh, you girls are just too funny.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE

The girls exit Samantha's car, leaving Winchester to carry their bags.

INT. SAMANTHA'S ROOM

Samantha closes her door, and turns around to see the girls sitting on place mats and sipping tea.

KRISTIN

Thanks for having us over, Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Oh, it's always a pleasure Kristin.
Wanna watch-

KRISTIN

Nope. How about we play this really fun game that is just so much fun.

Samantha smiles, trying to be agreeable.

SAMANTHA

Sure, like checkers?

KRISTIN

Yeah! Just like checkers. It's called the compliment game. It's when we go around the circle and compliment the person who's turn it is.

The rest of the girls nod, clapping.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

And just to break the ice, how about I go first!

Uproar of cheers.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

We'll go counter-clockwise. Pat, you start.

PAT

Um, you're really pretty.

KRISTIN

Ow, stop it!

An awkward silence follows. Samantha tries really hard to fake a smile.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

No, but really, keep going. Annabell, your turn.

ANNABELL

Um, did we already say you're really pretty?

KRISTIN

Nooo! Oh my god, you girls are just too sweet. Samantha, go.

SAMANTHA

Ummm, you're...caring...?

Kristin appears insulted and repulsed.

KRISTIN

Yuck. Caring? How about pretty, Samantha? Do you hate me or something? I thought we were friends.

SAMANTHA

We ARE friends, Kristin! Now whose turn is it?

KRISTIN

The game is over. Now let's talk about how much prettier we are than everyone else at our school.

Samantha fakes a smile and the other girls flail about in happiness.

ANNABELL

I love talking about how pretty we are! You know, our conversation is kinda like philosophy if you think about it. It's really deep. I should write a book.

PAT

You remember that slimy girl we saw at lunch today?

SAMANTHA

Huberta?

Kristin, Annabell and Pat turn to look at Samantha, horrified.

KRISTIN

You know her name?

SAMANTHA

No...haha...just a nervous tick.

PAT

You're nervous?

Samantha starts to sweat, laughing fanatically.

SAMANTHA

No. Hahahaha. Sometimes when I'm really calm I tend to sweat and kinda shake like a nervous person would. It runs in my family.

ANNABELL

I think she's lying.

SAMANTHA

Annabell, come on! Would I lie? Me?

Kristin catches Samantha's glance and gives her a death stare.

KRISTIN

Samantha, you're new to our circle of friendship, so I'll lay it for ya straight. When you start talking about fashion nightmares at our school like they're real people, it makes me think you wanna betray your friends and open the floodgates of our wrath.

PAT

A vengeful wrath.

SAMANTHA

Fine, I'll make fun of her.

Samantha looks at the floor shamefully.

KRISTIN

No. That's not enough anymore. We have to take it a step further.

Samantha looks up at Kristin, biting her lip.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

We have to test your allegiance.

PAT

Your friends...

KRISTIN

...or land whales.

Samantha looks between her friends, thinking deeply.

INT. HALLWAY

Samantha peers over her locker at Huberta, frowning. Kristin, Pat and Annabell appear behind her.

KRISTIN

There she is, Samantha.

Samantha again looks over at Huberta, wincing.

ANNABELL

Where?

PAT

Are you blind, Annabell?

ANNABELL

Probably. I'm trying to see how many days I can go without eating. They say the eyes are the first organ to go.

Samantha slams her locker angrily.

SAMANTHA

I can't do this to Huberta!

KRISTIN

Oh, gee, I just thought you wanted to have friends and not die alone.

SAMANTHA

Listen girls, I love your schemes. They are like just so much fun. But sometimes they breach my moral codes. This is one of those schemes.

KRISTIN

And we are absolutely going to breach your moral codes if we're being good friends. Now are you going to ridicule a defenseless girl with us, or are you a bad friend?

Samantha takes a deep breath and Winchester appears, holding out a branding iron with the end covered in ink.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

You must brand her with a "fat" stamp. The ultimate insult to any girl.

Winchester holds up the branding iron to the camera, the end reading "FAT" in bold, ink covered letters.

ANNABELL

Although it'll come off with water.

Samantha looks desperately at Kristin, then takes the branding iron from Winchester and walks over toward Huberta. As she does, Kristin smirks and motions for the other girls to retreat.

As Samantha wades through the crowd with the branding iron, kids part to let her pass. When she reaches Huberta's locker, Huberta turns and smiles at her.

HUBERTA

Hey, Sam.

Samantha ruthlessly plunges the branding iron into Huberta's forehead, and she screeches.

HUBERTA (CONT'D)

MERCY!

Samantha steps back, and Huberta falls to the floor, the words "FAT" inscribed in her forehead in ink. A passing STUDENT looks down at her.

STUDENT

C'mon everybody. Moo with me!

A chorus of "moos" emanates from all directions, Huberta wallowing in the center. Samantha looks back at her friends, who hide behind a locker, grinning. She smiles back, and walks off screen.

INT. SAMANTHA'S ROOM

Samantha, Kristin, Pat and Annabell sit on place mats drinking tea again, happy as can be.

KRISTIN

You've exceeded expectations, Samantha. I really thought you were a spineless vermin who I should use for all of my sadistic fantasies. And I was right. You're such a cool friend.

PAT

Yeah, you viciously attacked that girl. Reminded me of Charles Manson.

SAMANTHA

And we are just so pretty too.

ANNABELL

We are pretty! Hahaha!

SAMANTHA

And not caring! Hahaha!

All of the girls raise their tea glasses and laugh, clapping like seals. Samantha looks between the girls, lacking any sense of pity.

INT. SAMANTHA'S ROOM - MORNING

The camera pans around the room, which is a trash heap with tea cups tipped over, place mats all over the place, and what look to be medieval torture devices.

Samantha sleeps peacefully in bed, holding a framed picture of Kristin in her arms. It reads "BEST FRIEND," and is just about the creepiest picture ever taken.

Suddenly, Samantha's MOTHER enters the room, looking at the wasteland of destruction the girls left the night before. She yells over at Samantha.

MOTHER

Samantha, time to wake up!

Samantha twitches awake, and looks sleepily over at the clock.

SAMANTHA

It's only 6!

MOTHER

Yeah, your father had to take your car to work today. His wouldn't start.

Samantha sits up in a fury.

SAMANTHA

What?! This is so unfair! Why does this happen to me? What have I ever done?

MOTHER

You're taking the bus today. It arrives in ten minutes.

SAMANTHA

TEN MINUTES!

Samantha jumps out of bed, looking around frantically. She grabs her high heels from the closet and rushes out the door. Her mother barely dives out of the way in time.

INT. BATHROOM

Samantha kicks open the door of the bathroom, and flicks on the light. She looks in the mirror at her hair and gasps.

SAMANTHA

My hair! I'll never be able to wash it
in ten minutes. I need an hour!

Samantha opens up a bag on the sink counter, and takes out some hair product. Her hands shake as she runs it through her hair with her fingers. As she does, her mother appears in the doorway.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Bus is here, Samantha!

Samantha's eyes go wide, and she looks at the unkempt mess of a girl in the mirror.

SAMANTHA

I thought I had ten minutes?!

MOTHER

Time flies when you're being vain. Get
out there.

Samantha's mother tosses her out of the bathroom, and Samantha tearfully puts on her backpack.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE

A bus waits patiently outside Samantha's house as she walks toward it crying.

INT. BUS

The doors of the bus open and Samantha looks up at the BUS DRIVER, who wears a massive cowboy hat and has seven toothpicks in his mouth and four nicotine patches on his cheek. He gazes down at her ominously.

BUS DRIVER

Couple of rules. No biting. No stabbing. No surgical experimentation. And ABSOLUTELY no ipods. Get up here already.

Samantha cries intensely as she walks up the steps. She turns and looks down the aisle. The camera pans down the center of the bus.

In the front row is a boy dressed as a dinosaur.

Behind him is a girl chewing on a bicycle tire.

A few seats after, we see conjoined twins, dressed in a fluorescent orange jumpsuit.

Behind them is a child with a muzzle on receiving shock therapy.

Several children dressed as pirates enter the bus through the windows.

Samantha walks down the aisle, ducking every so often to avoid being hit by spools of wool that are being tossed overhead in a war between children dressed as wizards.

Samantha walks to the one empty seat on the bus, and looks over to see that Huberta will be sharing it with her. Huberta glances over as Samantha sits down next to her.

HUBERTA

Judging by your appearance, you just got mugged. That's karma for you, Samantha.

Samantha wipes tears from her eyes and manages to look at Huberta for a moment.

SAMANTHA

This bus should be condemned, and everyone in it should be thrown in prison!

HUBERTA

Coming from a person who brands other humans, that doesn't mean much.

SAMANTHA

My friends made me do it--but don't tell them I told you that! They're gonna unleash the flood or something. They told me!

HUBERTA

Sounds like you girls have some heartwarming conversations.

Samantha tries to smile and look optimistic.

SAMANTHA
They're really nice. Caring too.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE

Kristin, Pat and Annabell stand outside the school, covered from the sunlight by a parasol held by Winchester.

Samantha runs up to them, and Kristin turns toward her, fuming mad.

KRISTIN
Where have you BEEN?! You realize we can't even enter the school without all four members of our clique.

SAMANTHA
I'm sorry, my dad took my car and I only had ten minutes and I had to take the bus-

PAT
You took the freak bus?!

ANNABELL
Spray her!

The girls simultaneously take out spray cans and spray Samantha in the face.

KRISTIN
And just look at that hair! You probably caught Bad Hair Disease. They all have it.

Kristin, Pat and Annabell shudder in fear as they walk through the doors of the school. Samantha follows behind.

SAMANTHA
Hey guys, wait for me!

Kristin stops in her tracks, turning around to face Samantha.

KRISTIN
Follow us at a ten foot distance.

SAMANTHA

What?

KRISTIN

We're quarantining you, Samantha. Just like they do in Europe with plague victims. We can't have a hideous mutant freak bus thing following us around all day. That'd be disgusting, and we might catch your diseases.

Samantha sinks to the ground at Kristin's feet, begging.

SAMANTHA

Don't leave me!

KRISTIN

Until you improve your appearance, we're going to treat you like common trash. Just like we treat everyone else at this school.

Samantha's friends leave her sobbing on the floor. She shouts after them.

SAMANTHA

I'll be better tomorrow! I promise!

INT. BUS

Samantha is back on the bus sitting next to Huberta again. She is still crying.

HUBERTA

You get a bad grade on a test, or did someone die?

SAMANTHA

No, it's just...it's just that my friends are just so darn understanding.

Huberta rolls her eyes again, then looks out the window, tapping Samantha on the shoulder.

HUBERTA

It's your stop, Sam.

Samantha nods, rising from her seat. She walks down the aisle, ducking every so often out of the way of the various people on the bus.

When she is about to leave, the Bus Driver sees her crying and calls her over, looking sympathetic.

BUS DRIVER
Hey little girl?

Samantha walks up to him, smiling.

BUS DRIVER (CONT'D)
We all got problems.

The Bus Driver sticks another nicotine patch on his cheek and Samantha walks off the bus.

INT. SAMANTHA'S LIVING ROOM

Samantha lies on a couch with tissues surrounding her. Her mother walks in, looking confused.

SAMANTHA
I'm so glad it's over. That bus ruined my life. My perfect friendship might be over.

MOTHER
Your perfect friendship with those sadistic maniacs that leave butcher knives in your room whenever you have a sleepover?

SAMANTHA
Yeah, we'll be back to normal tomorrow when I don't have to take that damn bus.

Samantha's mother suddenly looks worried.

MOTHER
Oh dear...

SAMANTHA
What is it?

MOTHER

Your father's car is in the repair shop. He'll be using your car all week.

Extreme zoom on Samantha's terrified face. Her eyes are wide, and her face is blank.

MONTAGE: WEEK OF PAIN

--The clock strikes 5:00, and Samantha rises from her bed, disoriented and terrified.

--Samantha is shown combing her hair furiously in the bathroom, when her mother walks in. The clock reads 6:00.

MOTHER

Bus is here!

SAMANTHA

It's an hour early?

MOTHER

Yep. Funny how that happens.

--Samantha walks down the hall at a ten foot distance from her friends, her hair still a mess. Winchester holds out a meter stick to keep her at a safe distance.

--Samantha is at her locker when a RUSHING KID bumps into her and she falls to the floor, grabbing her eye.

SAMANTHA

My contacts!

--The clock strikes 4:00 and Samantha rockets out of bed and into the bathroom.

--Samantha is now wearing the 80s glasses, combing her hair frantically as her mother enters again.

MOTHER

Funny thing. The bus is two hours early today.

--Samantha walks onto the bus a mess, and goes up to the bus driver.

SAMANTHA

Can you make up your mind about what time you show up?

BUS DRIVER

Siddown kid!

--Samantha runs after her friends, who are riding on the back of a dolly being propelled by Winchester, trying to escape from her. Samantha then trips and breaks her heel.

--The clock strikes 2:00 and Samantha shoots out of bed, but before she can get out the door, her mother yells at her.

MOTHER

Bus is here, Samantha!

--Samantha walks up the steps of the bus glaring at the bus driver, who laughs sadistically. She is now wearing disgusting shoes as well as the 80s glasses, and her hair is still a mess.

--Samantha walks through the doors of the school and is immediately struck by a cheeseburger, which ruins her shirt.

--Winchester wears a gas mask and Hazmat suit as he puts a plastic trash bag on Samantha. It has holes cut in it for her head and arms.

END MONTAGE

INT. CAFETERIA

Kristin, Pat and Annabell sit at their table with binoculars, ridiculing passersby.

Samantha walks up to them, wearing a trash bag, 80s glasses, scummy shoes, and disgusting hair.

SAMANTHA

Hey girls, I'm really hungry today, and I haven't eaten lunch all week. Could I maybe possibly sit down and not be quarantined-

Kristin rises out of her seat in outrage.

KRISTIN

Absolutely not! Who do you think we are, Samantha? First you come in with Bad Hair Disease, then you start wearing glasses like some sorta...BOOK READER! And now you start wearing trash? You're a mutant, Samantha! We won't let Swamp Thing sit with us, and we definitely won't let you!

Kristin, Pat and Annabell laugh as Samantha storms off to sit alone.

EMPTY TABLE

Samantha sits down at an empty table, closing her eyes and looking distraught. Moments pass, and Huberta appears next to her, sitting down.

HUBERTA

I saw that whole thing. How horrible.

Samantha instantaneously tries to compose herself.

SAMANTHA

What? Nothing happened. That was just a mirage. We're all still friends. They didn't desert me. We're still--

Samantha breaks down in front of Huberta, who puts her arm around her.

HUBERTA

It's okay Sam. They have no right to make fun of your outfit. That's a heavy duty trash bag. You only see the best of the best wearing that.

SAMANTHA

Thanks Huberta. You're a really good person. After all I did to you.

HUBERTA

Actually, that reminds me.

Huberta fumbles around in her book bag, and takes out a picture, handing it to Samantha.

The picture is of two little girls approximately 10 years old, one in a fashionable dress and one in a 1950s school girl uniform.

HUBERTA (CONT'D)

It's us, Sam. Back when we were friends.

Samantha looks up at Huberta, and smiles.

KRISTIN'S TABLE

Kristin watches as Samantha and Huberta talk at their table, motioning toward Pat and Annabell.

KRISTIN

Disgusting, isn't it girls?

ANNABELL

Is it fat if I go get a drink of water?

KRISTIN

But it had to be done. Samantha needs to learn that if she messes with my rules, she'll be back with the swinish multitude.

PAT

Wallowing in filth with all the undesirables.

KRISTIN

But not to fear, girls. On Monday, when we welcome Samantha back into our circle, she'll never want to go back. She'll be entirely ours to shape into the sadistic tool we've always dreamed of.

Kristin continues to watch Samantha and Huberta from across the room, grinning sadistically.

INT. SAMANTHA'S ROOM

The clock reads 7:05 as Samantha looks at herself in the mirror. She is back to normal, looking as pretty as ever. She smiles at herself, then looks at the picture of herself and Huberta that she has placed on the bottom left corner of the mirror.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE

Samantha walks up the stairs to the school, spying Huberta walking in. She starts to walk towards her, but is intercepted by Kristin, Pat and Annabell.

KRISTIN

Samantha! Welcome back!

SAMANTHA

I never left. You're the ones that left me.

Kristin, Pat and Annabell look between each other, smiling creepily and looking overly happy.

PAT

What ever are you talking about, dearest Samantha?

ANNABELL

The last four days didn't even happen.

The camera zooms in on the deranged, sickeningly happy face of Annabell, who grabs Samantha's hand and guides her into the school with the other girls.

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM

Annabell leads Samantha into an empty room, and sits her down in a chair. Kristin, Pat and Winchester walk in. Winchester holds a tray full of cookies.

SAMANTHA

What's going on, girls?

KRISTIN

We just wanted you to know how much we value your friendship, Samantha. Winchester made cookies.

Winchester brings the cookie tray over to Samantha, and all of the girls stand around him, watching Samantha with anticipation.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

But don't worry, the cookies are fat free and completely tasteless, so you won't have to flog yourself with a club after you eat one.

Samantha takes a cookie and bites into it, disgusted.

SAMANTHA

Thanks...

KRISTIN

That's what friends are for, Samantha.

ANNABELL

We'll never feed you real food or talk about worldly issues like those disgusting pig girls on the freak bus.

KRISTIN

Aren't you glad you have us, Samantha?

Samantha looks between them all, clearly afraid for her life.

PAT

Before you answer, consider we have a vengeful wrath.

Samantha fakes a smile, gripping her chair with her fingernails.

SAMANTHA

Of course girls, anything you say!

KRISTIN

Good. So here's what's gonna happen.

INT. BUS

Huberta walks down the aisle of the bus, but stops when she looks in her seat and sees Samantha sitting in it.

HUBERTA

Samantha? What are you doing here? I thought you got your car back?

SAMANTHA

I needed to talk to you, Huberta.

Huberta takes a seat next to Samantha, who looks tense.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

They want me to brand you again!

HUBERTA

What?!

SAMANTHA

They've gone mad. Actually they've been horrible friends this whole time, but they distracted me with cookies and power. I was confused.

HUBERTA

What're we gonna do?

SAMANTHA

We have to make sure they never brand anyone with a fat stamp ever again.

HUBERTA

We have to fight back.

Samantha nods, and turns to see that everyone on the bus is listening to their conversation. A PIRATE BOY walks up to her.

PIRATE BOY

Arr, if one of us is branded, we're all branded.

The CONJOINED TWINS look up over their seat.

CONJOINED TWINS

We'll do anything we can to help.

The BOY DRESSED AS DINOSAUR appears under their seat.

BOY DRESSED AS DINOSAUR

We can't let those freaks beat us.

SAMANTHA

They won't beat us, boy dressed as dinosaur. We'll turn the tables on their plan.

The Bus Driver gets out of his seat and walks up to the group of kids, ominously. He takes off one of his nicotine patches to reveal a "fat" stamp of his own.

BUS DRIVER

Those girls aren't gonna be branding any of us EVER again. Who's with me?!

The entire bus is in an uproar of spirit. Samantha and Huberta cheer along.

MONTAGE: THE PLAN

--The bus stops at Samantha's house, and turn off. Everybody gets out.

--In Samantha's house, her mother is sweeping the floor in the front hallway. She sees the door open, and gapes in awe as Samantha, Huberta, several Pirates, the Conjoined Twins, the Boys Dressed as Dinosaur, and the Bus Driver walk up the stairs.

--Samantha writes on a white board in her room "The Plan." She then draws three girls, labeled "Kristin," "Pat," and "Annabell."

--Huberta holds up a trash bag, poking a hole in the top and pointing at it.

--Samantha nods her head, writing "Trash bags" on the board.

--The Conjoined twins pull cheese burgers out of their pockets, and make throwing motions.

--Samantha writes "Cheese burgers" on the board.

--The Pirate boy takes out a coat hanger and scratches his head with it, pointing out that it messes up his hair.

--Samantha writes "coat hangers" on the board.

--Samantha's mother peers in through the door, then backs out, confused out of her mind.

--The Boy Dressed as Dinosaur dips a spool of wool in a can of green paint, then holds it up in front of the group.

--Samantha looks at him confused, then writes "Green Wool" on the board.

--The Bus Driver takes out a hunting knife, and holds it before the group, looking deranged.

--Samantha shakes her head.

END MONTAGE

INT. HALLWAY

Samantha is at her locker as Kristin, Pat and Annabell walk up to her.

KRISTIN

Good morning, Samantha. Do you know what day today is?

SAMANTHA

Uh, Tuesday.

KRISTIN

Nope. It's actually the first day of our "War on Fashion."

Pat holds up a sloppily made poster that reads "War on Fashion."

ANNABELL

We won't be operating under UN guidelines.

PAT

Yep, we'll start by branding that scum from the Freak Bus.

Winchester walks up to Samantha, holding out the branding iron.

SAMANTHA

Wow, thanks. I gotta go to the bathroom. Wouldn't want to wet myself from anticipation.

Samantha walks off down the hall with the branding iron. The group of girls watch her as she goes.

ANNABELL

Haha, I do that all the time.

INT. BATHROOM

Samantha walks into the girls bathroom to see Huberta, the Boy Dressed as Dinosaur, the Conjoined Twins, the Pirate Boy and the Bus Driver waiting patiently for her.

She gives a thumbs up, then hands the branding iron to Huberta.

INT. HALLWAY

The Bus Driver walks down the hall toward Kristin, Pat and Annabell. He sees them, then walks up to a TEACHER standing near the locker they are in front of. He speaks really loudly, trying to get their attention.

BUS DRIVER

Hey man, get your camera out. Chick
fight's about to go down. A branding
iron is involved. Somethings probably
gonna happen soon.

Kristin grabs Pat and Annabell.

KRISTIN

They're talking about Samantha! Let's
go see what happens!

Kristin, Pat and Annabell run off down the hall.

The Bus Driver sees them leaving.

TEACHER

We gotta call the police or something.

BUS DRIVER

I was just kidding.

The Bus Driver walks after Kristin, Annabell and Pat, leaving
the teacher speechless.

INT. ENGLISH WING HALLWAY

Kristin, Pat and Annabell run down the hall, following a cry of
"Help!"

They turn the corner to see the Conjoined Twins on the ground.

CONJOINED TWINS

Help! Samantha's branding everyone! She
ran in there!

Kristin, Pat and Annabell run through the doors of the audito-
rium.

INT. AUDITORIUM

The door closes behind the girls, who stop in their tracks.

Samantha appears, and walks over to the girls.

SAMANTHA

Final chance, girls. Do you still want
to brand Huberta?

KRISTIN

Ew, Sam. Don't call her Huberta. Call her Land Whale or Gross Thing or Disgusting Vermin.

SAMANTHA

Fine. I'd like you to meet my friends then.

Samantha moves aside to reveal all of the Freaks in a line behind her.

First in line is the Boy Dressed as Dinosaur, who threateningly holds a can of paint and a spool of wool, holding it threateningly toward the girls.

Kristin, Pat and Annabell react with disgust toward the Freaks.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

And since you girls seem to like vengeful wrath so much, you'll love what my friends are about to do to you.

The Conjoined Twins move toward the girls, putting a trash bag over each of them, fitting their heads through the hole cut in the top.

The girls scream, and the Pirate boys mess up their hair with their coat hanger hooks.

The Bus Driver comes forward with three cheese burgers in his hands, throwing them at the girls, who scream as tomatoes and cheese get in their hair.

Huberta walks up to them with the Branding Iron. They claw at the door, trying to open it, but are unsuccessful.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I hope you girls realize one day that fashion and makeup aren't everything.

KRISTIN

Blasphemy!

Samantha moves aside, and Huberta lunges at them with the branding iron.

FADE OUT.