

Full Fledged Nerd

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Based on, if any

INT. CLASSROOM

A teacher is giving a lesson and nearly everyone is frantically writing. Two boys are slumped in the back of the class clearly not paying attention.

MS. MILNE

And therefore the triangular sum theorem proves that the angle measures add up to 180 degrees.

One of the slouched boys slumps totally onto the desk and falls asleep. This is LOGAN.

MS. MILNE

I strongly recommend taking notes on this. Now, if we go back to this section and look further into the theorems, we can actually go the extra step to further prove that that two triangles have corresponding sides.....

The other slouched boy sits up to grab his pencil. This is JAKE. As he grabs his pencil, it falls onto the floor. Jake reaches for the pencil on the ground but gives up.

JAKE

At least I tried.

Back in the front of the classroom, Ms. Milne continues to teach.

MS.MILNE

If we open up the textbook to page 435, it tells us that these theorems can help us prove many other things....

Jake puts his headphones in and falls asleep.

The bell rings and all the students get up to leave except Jake and Logan. Suddenly Ms. Milne opens the desk, pulls out an airhorn, and blows it, waking them up. Logan and Jake scream.

LOGAN

WHOA! DON'T SCARE US LIKE THAT.

Ms. Milne rolls her eyes.

MS. MILNE

C'mon, you've been doing this all  
(MORE)

MS. MILNE (CONT'D)

year. Get out.

Logan and Jake shuffle out, dazed and confused.

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan start walking to the stairs that lead to the history wing. They stare towards the stairs and then the elevator. They quickly slip into the elevator. As the doors are closing, a boy in a wheelchair wheels up, but the doors shut.

INT. ELEVATOR

JAKE

Did you get your history test back from Whittenhall?

LOGAN

Yeah, what'd you get?

JAKE

32. You?

LOGAN

Better than me. I didn't get anything right. I honestly can't believe I got an 8.

JAKE

Why did you get an 8?

LOGAN

I think he felt bad for me...

Logan shows Jake his Scantron, which is bubbled out in the shape of a Christmas tree. There is a comment in red pen at the bottom of the scantron next to his score that says "God help you."

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan are at their lockers.

LOGAN

Hey, what was the English homework?

Jake looks at Logan with a concerned expression.

JAKE

You're kidding, right?

LOGAN

Yeah, I'm kidding.

Jake and Logan begin walking down the hallway on their way to Spanish.

JAKE

Dude. I totally forgot, we have a project due in Spanish today.

LOGAN

Really? What was it?

JAKE

I'm not sure. Something about a culture presentation.

LOGAN

Do you think we can wing it?

JAKE

What else have we ever done?

INT. CLASSROOM

Jake and Logan are standing in front of their Spanish class. Logan is wearing a sombrero, and Jake is holding maracas. They are clearly struggling to come up with the presentation. Both are speaking in poor Spanish accents. Senora Bacon is sitting in disgust at her desk.

LOGAN

Hola, Jake! Me llama Logan!

JAKE

Hola! Como estas?

LOGAN

Yo am bueno. Eres churros?

JAKE

Si! y tacos!

LOGAN

Si. Uh, uno. Gracias.

JAKE

La playa de enchiladas.

JAKE

Ok bye. I mean adios.

SENORA BACON

Chicos. No "spanglish". En espanol!

Senora Bacon shakes her head down at her desk. Jake and

Logan stare at each other with confusion on their faces.  
They do not understand Senora Bacon's simple comments.

SENORA BACON

Terrible!

JAKE

What does "terrible" mean?

LOGAN

I don't know, is it good?

SENORA BACON

No it means terrible!

Jake shakes his maracas one last time and the two sit down.  
The class is giggling.

INT CLASSROOM

Jake and Logan stroll in to science class with Mrs.  
O'Malley. They slump down in chairs at the back of the room.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Take out your homework. We'll go  
over it together.

The class takes out their homework, and Jake and Logan do  
not have theirs filled out.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Jake, what did you get for number  
one?

Jake sits up.

JAKE

17.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Jake. The question was what  
elements is water made of.

The class laughs.

JAKE

Oh, my bad.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Did you even do it?

Before Jake can answer, the phone rings. Mrs. O'Malley goes  
to answer it.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Yes. I'll send them right down.  
Jake, Logan, Ms. Tobey wants to see  
you.

CLASS

Oooo!

MRS. O'MALLEY

Cut it out guys!

A female nerd rolls her eyes. This is GRETCHEN. Gretchen  
looks over to a classmate as the boys get up.

GRETCHEN

How are those two even in this  
class? They aren't even going to  
graduate.

Logan turns around.

LOGAN

Um excuse me, uh-

GRETCHEN

It's Gretchen.

LOGAN

Well Gretchen, I have you know that  
we are most definitely graduating.

INT. OFFICE

Jake and Logan are in Ms. Tobey's office.

MS. TOBEY

You two aren't going to graduate.

Jake and Logan sit with their mouths wide open.

MS. TOBEY

I was just looking at your  
transcripts and your guidance  
counselors have brought an issue to  
my attention.

JAKE

Wait I'm sorry, this must be a  
mistake. What do you mean?

MS. TOBEY

Do you know how many credits you  
have?

LOGAN

What's a credit?

Ms. Tobey rolls her eyes and looks at her computer, pulling up X2.

MS. TOBEY

Jake and Logan, neither of you have enough credits to pass high school at this point. If you continue on this path, you two aren't going to graduate.

Jake and Logan look at each other and shrug.

MS. TOBEY

This is your last year to change. You need to try. You need to show up to every class, you need to do all your homework, you need to pass every test, and you need extra curriculars.

LOGAN

What- like a NERD?

MS. TOBEY

Exactly! Be like nerds! Nerds are always doing their homework, in a bunch of clubs and they are ALWAYS studying. If you two can put in the effort for the rest of junior year, you can get enough credits to graduate. I need you to be full fledged nerds.

INT. CAFETERIA

Jake and Logan walk out into the cafeteria.

LOGAN

Man, I can't believe Ms. Tobey actually expects us to do this.

JAKE

Yeah I mean it's not THAT big of a deal to not graduate.

LOGAN

Yeah, we'll be fine here another year!

Logan and Jake sit down at a lunch table. Logan pulls out a sandwich and takes a bite.

Suddenly a bearded sweatshirt-clad older student sits next to them. This is TODD. The bite of sandwich in Logan's mouth falls out at the sight of Todd's appearance.

Jake's drink drops out of his hand, spilling onto Todd.

JAKE

Oh- uh- sorry man.

TODD

Ehh it's alright, I've been wearing this sweatshirt for the 6 years I've been here.

LOGAN

Wait.. 6 years? I'm sorry, who are you?

TODD

The name's Todd. I've been a senior here for three years. I didn't graduate but this place is the bomb.com man! So it's no biggie. I get free lunch everyday! How can you beat that?

Logan and Jake look at each other concerned.

JAKE

You didn't graduate?

TODD

Nah, I've been repeating this grade since I can't pass any classes, but it's ok because I turned out fine! Well, my mom just kicked me out. But I'm fine!

JAKE

How do you pay for stuff?

TODD

Oh I make good money. Mostly I take those online surveys. Oh and I've been a subject for a few research studies as well.

Jake and Logan look horrified.



TODD

On Tuesday I start my new job at Rico's, it's gonna be awesome.

LOGAN

Today's Wednesday.

TODD

Oh wow, oh well. There goes that job. Well, whatever. See you around.

Todd walks away.

JAKE

Logan, I cannot end up like him.

LOGAN

I CAN'T BE HERE FOREVER. JAKE WE HAVE TO DO WHAT MS. TOBEY SAID.

JAKE

Ok, ok, so nerds. We have to be nerds.

Logan continues to hyperventilate.

LOGAN

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?

Gretchen, wearing glasses, walks past Jake and Logan

JAKE

Why don't we just... look like her?

LOGAN

Like... HER?!

JAKE

No stupid, let's just copy everything nerds wear and do.

LOGAN

So do you really think teachers would fall for that?

JAKE

Well, do you have another plan?

LOGAN

Ok fine. What's our first step?

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan walk up to a nerd's locker, stealthily opening it. Inside is lined with corduroys, glasses, bow-ties, plaid sweaters, suspenders, and an inhaler on the top shelf. Logan grabs the inhaler and takes a puff and blows it out.

JAKE

Sweet vape man!

They reach in and grab one of everything.

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan walk down the hall in their nerd outfits, pull down their glasses and wink at a group of popular girls. The girls pay no attention while a group of nerd girls swoon. Logan snaps his suspenders and Jake points finger guns at everybody walking by.

The boys walk by MR. IMBUSCH

MR. IMBUSCH

Lookin' sharp boys!

Jake spins around and exaggerates his hand guns even more, then they continue to their lockers.

JAKE

These smart clothes are actually making me feel like an idiot. But whatever. What are we supposed to do now?

LOGAN

Well, I don't know. Why don't we ask her?

Gretchen walks by Logan and Jake.

JAKE

Hey... champ.

GRETCHEN

It's Gretchen, idiot.

JAKE

Yeah yeah. Can you help us with something? We, um, we need to get better grades.

GRETCHEN

Well you should probably start with staying awake in class.

LOGAN

Oh. Staying awake can't be THAT  
hard, can it?

INT. CLASSROOM

Logan and Jake are sitting upright in the back of math classroom. Logan has tape on his eyes. Jake is pouring sugar packets into a huge coffee. His eyes are bloodshot. He takes a huge sip of it, spilling most of it on himself. He does not seem to care, trying to get every last drop.

Logan is clenching the desk, not blinking.

LOGAN

(panting)

HOW MUCH TIME IS LEFT?

GIRL

Class hasn't started yet... Jake,  
how much coffee have you had?

Jake frantically looks around, trying to find who asked the question.

JAKE

I. Have. Had. 11 and a half.

GIRL

You should try decaf.

Jake looks back at the coffee, and slowly strokes it.

JAKE

Don't listen to her. You're perfect  
just the way you are.

GIRL

I think you're going crazy.

JAKE

You think I'm crazy? Look at HIM.

Logan turns around slowly with his eyes taped open. He forces a smile, his lips twitching slightly.

Ms. Milne comes in.

MS. MILNE

Good morning class, let's start off  
with this problem...Of course, you  
need to look over the notes from  
last class in order to complete the

(MORE)

MS. MILNE (CONT'D)  
 problems. If you remember  
 correctly....

Logan looks down at his desk.

LOGAN  
 (VO)  
 How do they do this? What is she  
 talking about? Ok, focus Logan.  
 Focus. Just pay attention to her.  
 Math can be fun, right? Did I just  
 say that? Ok focus. Wait a minute,  
 have these desks always been  
 attached to the chairs? Why is it  
 like that? Who makes a desk like  
 that?

Ms. Milne continues to drone on.

MS.MILNE  
 So for those of you who have solved  
 the problem, that would make x  
 equal to?

Jake takes a gulp of coffee, then raises his hand.

MS. MILNE  
 Jake?

JAKE  
 Is it three fourths?

MS. MILNE  
 No, not even remotely close, but  
 it's nice to see you're paying  
 attention.

Jake smiles proudly and turns to Logan.

JAKE  
 At least she sees I'm trying.  
 Logan, are you ok?

LOGAN  
 Did you realize the desks are  
 connected to the chairs?

INT. CLASSROOM

Jake and Logan are in History. Mr. Whittenhall is at the  
 front of the class.

WHITTENHALL

So can I get a volunteer to-

Jake and Logan's hands shoot up and they run to the front of the room. Mr. Whittenhall is shocked.

WHITTENHALL

Pass these discussion questions out....

Logan and Jake quickly grab the pile of papers and start passing them back.

WHITTENHALL

We have a socratic seminar today!

GRETCHEN

YES!

JAKE

Oh shut up.

Gretchen sticks her tongue out at Jake and continues to excitedly get her desk in the circle along with the rest of the class. Jake and Logan are seated in a group with their classmates.

WHITTENHALL

So. What is sectionalism?

Gretchen, Jess, and other classmates are deeply thinking. Logan and Jake start awkwardly looking at the class.

LOGAN

Um. I think... Well, if we break the word down, we have two words, right? Section, and ism. And section like in the bleachers of a football game. You know, like the fans and the anti fans? And ism rhymes with prism. So, like shapes. Sectionalism is football game shapes.

Everyone stares at Logan in awe, with gaping mouths.

WHITTENHALL

Alright... Anyone else?

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan leave the history classroom.

JAKE

You did so good in there! How'd you know that?

LOGAN

I didn't. I figured nerds talk a TON during these things. So, I just tried to talk for as long as I could.

JAKE

Huh.

LOGAN

So, have we improved yet?

JAKE

What do you mean? Like our grades?

LOGAN

Yeah. Are we graduating?

JAKE

Hmm... I don't know.

LOGAN

Well what else can we do? I think we're doing pretty well as nerds.

JAKE

Well Ms. Tobey said that nerds always have a bunch of extra-curricular activities and stuff...

LOGAN

YEAH you're right! Ok ok, what's the nerdiest club ever?

INT. ROBOTICS CLASSROOM

Quick cut to Mr. Scott and his arms wide open.

MR. SCOTT

Welcome to Robotics!

Logan and Jake fake a smile nervously.

MR. SCOTT

Do you boys by any chance know how to write code?

JAKE  
Of course we know how to code!

MR. SCOTT  
Really?

JAKE  
No, not at all.

MR. SCOTT  
Ok, what about building robots?

LOGAN  
Nope.

MR. SCOTT  
Work the 3D printer?

JAKE  
Not a clue.

MR. SCOTT  
Ok, maybe I have something for you.

Mr. Scott goes over and grabs a box of unsharpened pencils.

MR. SCOTT  
Now you two can be the team pencil  
sharpeners. We need pointy tips,  
you hear?

LOGAN  
Sure Scott, will do.

Jake grabs the box. Logan and Jake grab hand held sharpeners and start quickly sharpening.

They hand oversharpened pencils to Robotics members. Every time the pencil hits their papers, the tip snaps off.

All the kids chuck the broken tipped pencils back at Logan and Jake.

BOY  
How can you fail at pencil  
sharpening?

Mr. Scott pushes Jake and Logan out of the classroom and slams the door behind them.

INT. HALLWAY

Logan and Jake are in the hallway outside the robotics class room.

LOGAN

Well, I think that went well!

JAKE

At least we tried. I think we just need to focus on grades.

Gretchen walks towards Jake and Logan. Jake waves to her. She stops and rolls her eyes.

GRETCHEN

What do you two leeches want?

JAKE

Do you think you could help us improve our grades?

GRETCHEN

HA, that's impossible. First of all, I hate having to interact with people who have a borderline negative GPA. Second of all, I don't have time for your stupidity. I'm on my way to tutoring people who are worth teaching.

LOGAN

Oh, tutoring. We should tutor Jake! Ms. Tobey would love that!

GRETCHEN

Sure, go ahead. Tutor, and you'll lower the IQs of the whole school.

LOGAN

I don't even know what IQ means, but thanks Gretchie!

GRETCHEN

I genuinely hate you two.

Logan and Jake shrug and walk away.

INT. LIBRARY

Jake and Logan walk over to a girl tutoring a freshman.

JAKE

Hey, is there anyone who needs a tutor?

A girl tutorer looks concerned at Logan and Jake.



TUTOR

Ummm... Yeah. Over there.

The boys look over at a boy sitting at a desk. The boy waves.

The two run over to the desk.

LOGAN

We are here to be your tutors! What can we tutor you with?

FRESHMAN BOY

Uhh.... Chemistry. I need help with balancing chemical equations.

The boy shows them an elaborate chemical equation. Both Logan and Jake look in awe.

LOGAN

Oh jeez. Um...

JAKE

Well um... are you sure this is chemistry? I think this is algebra.

The freshman boy nods his head. Jake and Logan look at each other nervously.

FRESHMAN BOY

Well I get that the two compounds are both ionic since sodium chloride give each other 2 ions, but I just don't understand how the two are supposed to be equal as a product on the other side of the equation.

JAKE

Umm, uhh... Well....

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL LIBRARY

Jake and Logan are now sitting with an eighth grade girl.

EIGHTH GRADE GIRL

I just don't understand the digestive system. What does the small intestine do?

Jake and Logan look at each other once again.

LOGAN

Oh. You mean the one with the food?

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL LIBRARY

Jake and Logan are sitting at a table with a boy in kindergarten.

KINDERGARTEN BOY

What's 1 + 1?

Jake and Logan look at each other excitedly.

JAKE AND LOGAN

TWO!

The boys high-five each other.

LOGAN

See, we can do this!

INT. CLASSROOM

MONTAGE

-Logan and Jake in the math classroom. Ms. Milne asks a question and Jake answers correctly. Jake and Logan high five.

-Jake and Logan are tutoring the same boy. Logan points something out to him and the boy smile and nods. Jake and Logan high five.

-Jake and Logan are approaching the stairs. They look towards the elevator but decide to go up the stairs. Logan and Jake high five on their way up the stairs.

-Mr. Whittenhall passes back tests to the boys. Jake gets a 68, while Logan gets a 60. The two boys high five.

-The boys are in the hallway talking with the nerds. Jake makes a joke and the group laughs. The two boys high five.

-Jake and Logan are doing homework. Logan writes the answer to one problem. The two stand up from the table, high five, and chest bump.

INT. OFFICE

Jake and Logan walk into Ms. Tobey's office.

JAKE

Hey Ms. Tobey. How's our progress?

MS. TOBEY

Well, actually, you're barely passing in most of your classes.

Logan jumps up from his seat.

LOGAN

DID YOU HEAR THAT JAKE? BARELY PASSING!

MS. TOBEY

Except chemistry.

Logan sits back down.

MS. TOBEY

Luckily for you two, there's a science fair coming up. That could help you pass.

JAKE

How are we supposed to do that?

MS. TOBEY

Well, it's simple. Just show what you've learned. You two will need to raise that grade, or else you'll end up like—

JAKE

YES I KNOW WE GET IT! We won't end up like Tod! Ugh. Okay, we can do it Ms. Tobey.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM

Mrs. O'Malley is handing out flyers to the class, and Jake and Logan are concentrating on him, trying to figure out a way to pass her class.

LOGAN

Mrs. O'Malley, can we have a flyer?

Mrs. O'Malley looks surprised at their request.

MRS. O'MALLEY

Are you sure you want to do this?

JAKE

As I learned today in Spanish, si!

MRS. O'MALLEY

You know you need to design your

(MORE)

MRS. O'MALLEY (CONT'D)  
own experiment, right?

LOGAN  
Affirmative.

MRS. O'MALLEY  
And actually do the experiment?

JAKE  
Yup.

MRS. O'MALLEY  
AND present it to the judges?

LOGAN  
We got this.

INT. LOBBY

Logan begins to walk out of the school.

LOGAN  
Man, how are we supposed to do  
this?

Logan pulls out his phone and presses Siri.

LOGAN  
Siri, what are good science fair  
ideas?

SIRI  
The first result for science fair  
projects is baking soda volcanoes.

LOGAN  
Oh yeah! Those are easy!

JAKE  
Let's meet later to work on it.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE

Jake and Logan work on the volcano. Time passes and shows Logan asleep while Jake hits him on the head to wake him up. The two continue to work on it until it is finished. The volcano is sloppily put together and looks like it is going to fall apart.

JAKE  
Alright, good enough. Logan, just  
bring baking soda tomorrow.

INT. LOCKERS

Logan joins Jake at his locker. He is holding a six pack of soda.

JAKE

Great. You're here...you were supposed to bring the baking soda!

LOGAN

Do you not see what I'm holding? It's bacon soda... idiot.

JAKE

Logan! What the heck! I said baking soda! Where did you even get that and what the hell is bacon soda?!

LOGAN

I thought it was weird too but not as weird as baking soda. You don't cook soda.

JAKE

We can talk about this later. But we have to find actual baking soda somewhere unless you want to fail this.

Jake and Logan sprint down the hall.

MONTAGE

-Jake and Logan rush into Cashman's room, who shrugs at their request.

-Jake and Logan go to several classmates at their lockers, who all shake their heads.

-Jake and Logan look in trashcans around the school.

LOGAN

Face it. No one in this school has baking soda. We're screwed.

JAKE

Actually, you know who might have it?

INT. BAKALE'S CLASSROOM

Bakale's face.

JAKE

Hey Bakale, I was wondering-

BAKALE

You need baking soda too don't you?  
Why is everyone always taking my  
baking soda? Gosh it doesn't grow  
on trees. But you're in luck, I  
always have some in my desk.

LOGAN

UM... THANKS?

Bakale goes to his desk and pulls out a box of baking soda.  
He looks slightly confused.

BAKALE

Hold on...

Bakale turns the box upside down and shakes it but nothing  
comes out.

BAKALE

ARE YOU SERIOUS? My day just got  
worse than Pompeii. Every time I  
need my baking soda it's gone!!

Bakale chucks the empty box to the ground with an angry  
sigh.

JAKE

It's ok. Thanks though.

Jake and Logan walk out and slowly and carefully close the  
door behind them.

INT. HALLWAY

Jake and Logan walk down the Foreign Language wing hallway.

LOGAN

What just happened?

JAKE

What happened is we lost our only  
hope of finding baking soda in this  
school. Let's face it, there's no  
baking soda in this school. It's  
not like there's a kitchen here.

They walk by the cafeteria. Camera zooms in on cafeteria  
sign.

INT. HALLWAY

LOGAN

So what do we do now? Ms. Tobey said we had to show what we've learned or else we won't graduate.

Gretchen passes Logan and Jake with a poster board in her hands.

JAKE

Gretchen! We need your help. You're doing the science fair, aren't you? We need an idea for a quick project.

GRETCHEN

Ha! I saw your volcano. Or should I say disaster. What an amateur move. What are you, in the third grade? No wonder it didn't work, morons. My project is 100 times better than yours anyway, they might as well hand out the trophies now. Sorry losers, you're on your own!

Gretchen walks away.

LOGAN

We're screwed man. We can't enter the science fair without a functioning project. I guess we'll just have to be research subjects like Todd.

JAKE

That's EXACTLY what we have to do! We have to be the subjects of our own research.

LOGAN

What are you talking about?

JAKE

Come with me to the library. I have an idea.

Jake and Logan walk away.

INT. GYM

A group of teachers is standing in front of Gretchen's elaborate science project. The teachers are clapping and the judges are nodding.

GRETCHEN

And that's how air dynamics work in  
a black hole!

Mr. Mullaney, the science fair judge, walks over to Jake and Logan, looking skeptical of their appearance. Behind them is a poster showing dozens of graphs with comical data and titles calculating their grades, classes, sleep, etc.

MR. MULLANEY

So, what is this?

LOGAN

Well, sir, we are the project!

JAKE

We conducted an experiment to see  
if failing students could become  
honors students within a month.

Ms. Tobey turns around at these words.

JAKE

We call it Project Full Fledged  
Nerd. And we are the subjects.

LOGAN

For the majority of this year, we  
were failing all of our classes.

JAKE

We were your average slackers, as  
you can see here.

Logan points to a pie chart showing percentages of which  
class they slept most in.

JAKE

Until Ms. Tobey gave us a reality  
check about a month ago, we had no  
hope.

JAKE

But look at us now!

Jake and Logan point to the improved pie chart and graphs.

JAKE

Over the course of the month, we've  
participated in class, joined  
clubs, and attempted everything we  
possibly could think of to reach  
the- um... quintessence of nerd

(MORE)



JAKE (CONT'D)

status.

LOGAN

Fortunately! Our grades, like in Chemistry, went from a 54 to a solid 62!

JAKE

We are no longer failing!

Logan and Jake high five.

JAKE

Improvement is improvement, so now we know that being a nerd and putting in some kind of effort helped us not fail our classes.

LOGAN

And that's how we became full fledged nerds.

The crowd stares silently at Jake and Logan. After about 5 seconds, the crowd starts clapping. Logan glances at the crowd and sees Gretchen who sighs and rolls her eyes.

MR. MULLANEY

Very interesting guys...

Mr. Mullaney walks away.

MR. MULLANEY

(muttering under his breath)

Nerds...

JAKE

I think it worked man!

Ms. Tobey pulls Jake and Logan aside after going up to the judges table.

MS. TOBEY

Quite impressed.

She hands them each an honorable mention certificate.

JAKE

Sick! Honorary mention! That's like wicked good right?

Jake and Logan high five.

MS. TOBEY

If you keep it up, you could be graduating after all.

Ms. Tobey walks away as Jake turns to Logan.

LOGAN

You know, being a nerd for a month wasn't THAT bad. The clothes were a little uncomfortable though.

JAKE

But like who knew just staying awake in class helped our grade!

LOGAN

Just think, a year from now we'll be graduating and we will be out of our parents' basements!

JAKE

Cannot wait! Senior year should be a breeze.

Ms. Tobey hurries back with a pile of paperwork.

MS. TOBEY

Oh I forgot to give this to you two! Since you two didn't bother showing up to PLC, here are the forms and paperwork to help you with the application process for college. Let me know if you need help! College is right around the corner!

Ms. Tobey leaves smiling, leaving a shocked Jake and Logan.

JAKE

Oh no.