

Human Behavior

By

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EXT. MAIN ENTRANCE - MORNING:

A car pulls up in front of the stairs and a boy gets out. He is rather outgoing and walks towards the door. This is CAMERON. He walks into the building.

INT. MAIN LOBBY:

Cameron heads toward the cafeteria and meets up with his girlfriend, ASHLEY, on the way. Ashley is a caring girlfriend, yet she is often worrisome.

ASHLEY
I don't know, Cameron. The Colony is an awful show.

CAMERON
(serious)
Ashley. It is literally the best show. It's so realistic.

They walk into the cafeteria.

INT. CAFETERIA

Ashley and Cameron sit opposite each other at an empty table.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
I was thinking mini-golf.

ASHLEY
Yeah, I'd like that.

CAMERON
Look at this.

He takes a profesional-looking binder out of his backpack.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Brand new binder. From the Executice Club 800 series. It provides for ultimate organization. Pretty sweet, huh?

Suddenly, another boy comes to the table and sits next to Cameron. He wears a Hawaiian shirt and cargo shorts. This is ROB, who is rather thick-headed and lazy.

ROB
Yo what's up, love birds?

CAMERON
Oh hey, Rob. Nothing much, man. How

about yourself?

ROB

Good, good. Dude, I was just eatin' my breakfast and I got some maple syrup on my elbow and I kept tryin' to lick my elbow. I just couldn't do it, I think it's like impossible. But you know, its like the great Thomas Jefferson said - you win some, you lose some.

CAMERON

(ignoring him)

Hey, did you get your new schedule.

Rob grabs his schedule out of his backpack.

ROB

Yeah. I'm in this radical, like, Human Beehive class.

CAMERON

What?

He grabs Rob's schedule and looks at it.

CAMERON

That says "Behavior". It's "Human Behavior". I'm in that class, too.

ROB

Aw alright, dude.

ASHLEY

(looking at her own schedule)

Oh I am, too.

ROB

Period 2?

BOTH

Yep.

ROB

Nice. It's going to be such an easy class. That's why I took it.

CAMERON

Rob, you thought it was a human beehive class. It'll be far from easy for you.

ASHLEY

I already got copies of the syllabi from the past five years, and I've put together some Excel spreadsheets I think you might want to glance at.

ROB
Yeah whatever, man. I'll see ya.

Rob walks away.

ASHLEY
Hopefully the class is easy. I'm kinda worried about it.

CAMERON
You're always worried about something. I think it should be an easy "A".

ASHLEY
I guess you're right. It should be easy, but you never know.

INT. CLASSROOM

Cameron, Rob, and Ashley all walk into the classroom and sit down. There are a handful of others in there as well. Cameron takes out a book labeled "Human Behavior". He hands it to Ashley.

ROB
(disgusted)
You bought the book?

ASHLEY
(defensive)
Well what if there is a test or something?

Just then a rather shy looking kid quietly walks in and takes his seat, away from everyone else. This is DREW.

CAMERON
(whispers to Ashley)
Is that kid new?

ASHLEY
(whispering to Cameron)
No, he was in one of my classes last year. I think his name is Drew, but I'm not sure. I've never heard him say a word.

CAMERON

Should I say something?

ASHLEY

Sure.

CAMERON

Hey! Is your name Drew? I just wanted to introduce myself.

Cameron reaches out to shake Drew's hand. Drew turns to him and stares at Cameron then pushes his hand away with pencil, then turns away.

Then, another student enters and over dramatically walks to the front of the room. This is SCARLETT.

SCARLETT

(to the class)

My name is Scarlett, and I cordially invite you to my performance of Romeo and Juliet this Friday evening. I, of course, am playing Romeo **and** Juliet.

She takes her seat.

CAMERON

(to Ashley)

Quite the crew we have here.

There is a long moment of awkward silence. The bell rings, and still no teacher is in the room. The door opens and everyone looks up. A kid wearing raggedy clothes walks in. This is MANNY. He takes his gum out and flicks it. As he walks to his seat and unwraps a lollipop and eats it, throwing the wrapper on the floor. Another moment of silence, and still no teacher comes. The kids slowly begin to realize this.

ROB

(jokingly)

No teacher! Class Dismissed!

MANNY

Don't get your hopes up.

INSERT - CLOCK

The clock shows the time passing.

BACK TO SCENE

ASHLEY

(to Cameron)

Maybe there really isn't a teacher.

INSERT - CLOCK

The clock shows the time passing.

BACK TO SCENE

ASHLEY
Should I go tell someone?

The others all look at her with disbelief.

CAMERON
Let's just wait it out and see what happens.

ROB
Yeah, go with the flow, Bros.

After saying this he looks at the girls in the room, and bows in a chivalrous manner.

ROB (CONT'D)
Bro-ettes.

The class then puts their heads down and relax.

INSERT - CLOCK

The camera shows the clock's hands rotating around at an accelerated speed, to suggest the time is passing.

BACK TO SCENE

The school bell rings and everyone picks their heads up and stares at each other with confusion. Slowly, they all get up and leave the classroom.

INT. HALLWAY

Ashley and Cameron walk down the hallway side by side.

CAMERON
Hm. That was a waste of time

.1230
ASHLEY
It worries me that there was no teacher.

CAMERON
I bet you tomorrow they will have figured it all out. We will be fine.

ASHLEY

And what if they don't figure it out.

CAMERON

We run the class ourselves.

ASHLEY

Run it ourselves?

CAMERON

Yeah, like a micro nation. It'd be fun.

ASHLEY

(skeptical)

Okay.

CAMERON

Hey, don't worry. I have a nice date planned for this weekend.

INT. CAMERON'S HOUSE

ASHLEY

(trying to hide it)

Yeah, this is real romantic.

CAMERON

I know, the food is great.

ASHLEY

(sarcastically)

It's great.

CAMERON

Whats up? You don't like your Big mac?

ASHLEY

Cameron we are eating **McDonald's** at your house. That's all the thought you put into our date? It's like you don't care!

Cameron sips his soda.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

You're not even denying that you don't care!

CAMERON

I was thinking!

ASHLEY
About what?

CAMERON
Whether or not there will be a
teacher in class tomorrow.

Ashley stares at him with disgust.

CAMERON
What?

ASHLEY
Never mind.

CAMERON
Listen, Ashley, I'm going to make it
up to you. I swear.

Ashley pauses for a moment and looks at Cameron very
seriously.

ASHLEY
Promise?

CAMERON
Promise.

INT. CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY

The class files into their seats. A few moments go by and,
again, no teacher comes.

SCARLETT
Where is our instructor?

ASHLEY
Who is the teacher for this class,
anyways?

ROB
Who cares, man?

Cameron pulls out his schedule and looks it over.

CAMERON
It say's Cashman's the teacher.
Connor Cashman is a seasoned vet,
okay? This guy is a **pro**. He wouldn't
just forget about us or anything.

INTERCUT - TEACHER'S LOUNGE

Mr. Cashman is leaning back in his chair, reading a copy of

American Ferret, surrounded by teachers, face covered in doughnut residue.

CASHMAN
 Yeah so I just, like, have this period off. Al Brown told me that PJ O'Toole told him that they gave that lame "Human Behavior" class to B. Sull this year.

The crowd of teachers all "ooh" and "aah" at hearing this.

CASHMAN
 (pompous)
 I know, I know. Well I hope you all have fun melting young minds this period.

KERR
 (with attitude)
 That's **molding** young minds, Cashman.

CAMERON
 (angrily after a pause)
 Watch it, Kerr. Why don't you leave the punk-rock attitude at home, huh?

BACK TO SCENE

ASHLEY
 Well then where is he?

The class murmurs gently. The rest of the students in the class all shrug and exchange looks seeing if anyone knows where their teacher is.

ROB
 (loudly)
 Calm down, everyone! We need to think of something!

His peers all appear puzzled, as no one was panicking to begin with. Their gaze shifts to Cameron, who stands.

CAMERON
 Look, we need a way to run this class in the meantime, and I think that we should set up an organized governing system.

ASHLEY
 Yeah, and maybe Cashman wants us to do this. Maybe he wants to see how we behave when we are alone like

this.

ROB
Maybe he is watching us right now!

Rob goes up to the whiteboard and starts fiddling with it, checking for security devices.

CAMERON
Anyways, let's set this thing up.
First we need to elect a leader. Any nominations?

SCARLETT
Well, I feel that Cashman-

The class stares at Scarlett.

ROB
Uh...I nominate...

Rob looks at everyone in the room.

ROB
...this koosh ball.

CAMERON
(sarcastically)
I'm sure the koosh ball would make a fantastic secretary of Agriculture.

No one says anything.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Come on, guys, seriously.

ASHLEY
I nominate Cameron.

Cameron smiles at Ashley.

MANNY
(sarcastically)
Aw. How cute.

CAMERON
Any other nominations?

The room is silent.

ROB
Congrats, Cam! You won!

CAMERON

Alright, now let's set up some rules.

ROB
How about "everyone must play hangman."

MANNY
Every Tuesday must be pizza Tuesday.

SCARLETT
I've been working on some designs in the past few seconds for some class t-shirts that I think everyone has to wear.

ROB
I got two words for you: Falafel Friday.

The class bursts out into a symphony of rule shouting. Cameron stands.

ASHLEY
Stop!

CAMERON
She's right, guys. We need three simple rules. The first rule of Human Behavior is you do not talk about Human Behavior.

ROB
Dude, that was the best line in Titanic.

CAMERON
It was Fight...never mind, Rob. Rule number two is that everyone has to get along. And rule three is that you do not break rules one or two. Or else...

MANNY
Or else you get shunned!

Cameron nods. The camera shows Rob with his head down, upset.

CAMERON
(sighing)
Fine. Rule 4 can be that everyone must play hangman.

Rob looks up and gives a victory arm. Cameron rights the rules on the board.

ASHLEY

I guess we can try this. Only because Cashman might be watching us.

MONTAGE - BUILDING FRIENDSHIPS

--The class is seen in the classroom, lounging around with their separate friend groups, or lack thereof, with the rules still on the board.

--The class all sit in front of the whiteboard, playing hangman.

--Some one crosses a date off the calendar.

--Cameron, Rob and a few others run around the class with their heads down, playing seven up.

--The class is seen doing yoga.

--Rob and Manny hold stick up as the class plays limbo.

--A bunch of cardboard boxes are put together by the class to make a robot.

--Some one crosses a date off the calendar.

--Manny, Rob, and Scarlett play musical instruments and sing in front of the class.

--Cupcakes are laid out on the desks, being frosted by the class.

--Cameron, Rob and Ashley are all mixing chemicals.

--Some one crosses a date off the calendar.

--Cameron is frosting a cupcake, and then Rob hands him a beaker of chemicals.

--Cameron points to the whiteboard which says "Next class: Rob's Fashion Show."

--The class forms a catwalk as other students models Rob's outfits, which are all Hawaiian themed.

--Rob closes his eyes and puts his fist to his mouth, choking up as he lives his dream.

END MONTAGE:

INT. CLASSROOM

Ashley and Rob play hangman on the board next to the rules. Cameron writes on a piece of paper.

ASHLEY
(to Rob)
Nope. No "e" either.

ROB
(confused)
So no vowels?

ASHLEY
Nope.

Just then, the door swings open and Mr. Bakale briskly walks into the room. He stops short and looks around upon realizing Cashman isn't there.

BAKALE
Where is Cashman?

The class is deathly still and quiet, and a few have expressions of shock on their face. This appears to be the end of what they had.

ROB
He's not here!

CAMERON
(quickly)
Yes, he's not hear because he went to the bathroom.

BAKALE
He did?

The kids all look nervous.

BAKALE (CONT'D)
I'll just wait for him then.

Suddenly they all look panicked again. Not even Cameron can think of anything to say.

CAMERON
(after a pause)
Cashman's going to be a while.

BAKALE
Why is that?

Rob comes over to Cameron and faces Mr. Bakale.

ROB
(whispers)
Breakfast Burrito.

BAKALE
(understanding)
Oh, okay.

He starts to head out.

BAKALE
(leans in)
It's just that anyone who knows
Cashman, knows that he enjoys a
lukewarm waffle in the morning. So
where is he? Where's Cashman?

SCARLETT
(nervously)
We don't have a teacher!

BAKALE
Ah. Interesting. Well, that will
have to be reported. But maybe I
wouldn't have to if there was
something in it for me...

Bakale walks to the door.

ASHLEY
Wait.

Bakale holds up and looks to Ashley.

CAMERON
How about you don't tell the
administration about our little
secret, and in return, you will
receive a little something from us.

Bakale takes a moment to ponder the offer.

BAKALE
Fine. Every Monday. Exotic fruit. On
my desk.

Bakale leaves the room.

ASHLEY
How the hell are we going to get
exotic fruits?

The camera zooms in on Rob.

ROB
I know a guy.

MONTAGE - BAKALE'S ALLIANCE

--The class is playing hangman.

--Rob is outside the front door on the phone.

ROB
Juevo, did you get the stuff?

--Bakale comes into the classroom to check on the kids.

--Rob places a rambutan on Bakale's desk.

--Bakale directs a teacher away from the classroom.

--Bakale sees the Rambutan and grins.

--The class is seen on the floor, doing aerobics.

--Rob puts a box of gooseberries on Bakale's desk.

--The class is seen playing ninja.

--Rob puts a persimmon on Bakale's desk.

INT. ASHLEY'S HOUSE

Cameron walks in the door. He walks over to Ashley, excited for their date.

CAMERON
Who's up for some Dairy Queen? The first round of Blizzards are on me!

ASHLEY
(nervous)
I have to show you something.

Ashley grabs Cameron's wrist and takes him over to the computer, where they look at the screen.

CAMERON
What's the matter?

ASHLEY
Look, on X2! There are no grades for Human Behavior! What are we going to do?

CAMERON
I'm not sure right now. We will talk

about it in class tomorrow.

INT. CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY

The school bell rings and Cameron is seen standing up in front of the classroom. Ashley comes into the room with watery eyes. Cameron goes and comforts her.

CAMERON

Alright, guys. We have a problem. Parents are wondering where the grades are for this class. We are a few weeks into the term, so we can't just play this one off.

MANNY

Damn, this whole thing is falling apart.

ASHLEY

Maybe we should give up.

CAMERON

You can't be serious? We get this far and then we just give up. Do you know how much trouble we will get in.

ASHLEY

It would be less than getting caught.

CAMERON

How could you just bail on the whole class? Does this mean anything to you?

ASHLEY

Yeah, but do I mean anything to you?

The class goes silent. Rob enters the room lazily.

ROB

Sorry I'm late, Teach.

Everyone glares at Rob.

ROB

I'm guessing you guys already heard?

CAMERON

Yeah, we were just discussing this X2 situation-

ROB
Oh, no, I was talking about Hahn
coming to sit in on the English
wing.

ASHLEY
(filled with disbelief)
Oh my gosh. You are joking.

CAMERON
Alright this isn't good.

MANNY
(sarcastic)
Really? I was just thinking how
fantastic everything was going.

ROB
Hold on, guys I got this.

INT. HAHN'S OFFICE

Rob holds a pineapple in his hand and stands in front of
Hahn, who sits at his desk with his back to Rob.

ROB
Geez, I have this really juicy
pineapple and no one to share it
with.

Hahn doesn't say anything.

ROB
I mean, I could give this whole
pineapple to anyone who really
wanted it.

Hahn, again, doesn't say anything.

ROB
Literally, **anyone** who wants this
pineapple can just have it.

Still, Hahn does nothing.

ROB
Alright well I guess I'll just leave
it right here. On the desk.

Rob puts the pineapple on the desk and looks to Hahn, who
still doesn't turn around. Rob slowly walks out of the room
with his eyes on Hahn.

INT. CLASSROOM

Rob enters the room.

ROB
Yeah, I don't think he's gonna take the bribe.

ASHLEY
I think we should give up.

SCARLETT
She wants to break the first rule.

MANNY
Yeah, and rule-breakers are subject to shunning.

ASHLEY
What?! I'm not breaking any rules!

A shot of the robot is shown, and R2-D2 noises are heard.

ASHLEY
(angry)
No one asked you, Robot!

SCARLETT
Who votes to shun her?

Everyone in the room besides Cameron and Ashley raise their hand.

CAMERON
(reluctantly)
Sorry, Ashley. Majority rules.

Ashley exits the room, tearing up. She stops at the door and turns around.

ASHLEY
Fine, Cameron. Take your stupid book back.

Ashley throws the "Human Behavior" book at him and continues to the door.

CAMERON
Ashley, wait!

Ashley stops as Cameron picks up the book.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
(holding up the book)
I think an idea just hit me in the head. The answer has been right in

front of us. Ashley, have you read this book?

ASHLEY
Parts of it, yeah. Why?

CAMERON
Hahn is coming to check on Cashman's teaching, right? Well, I think I know a way we can get Cashman to **appear** that he is teaching.

INT. CLASSROOM

The class, minus Scarlett, is sitting at the computers.

ASHLEY
Just remember guys. Act like we are in class. Scarlett will be here with Cashman shortly.

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - THE NEXT DAY

Scarlett enters the room where Cashman is alone at a table.

SCARLETT
Hey, Mr. Cashman, I have a study in your room right now and Mr. Hahn walked in and was tampering with your X2 account.

CASHMAN
(furious)
What?!

Scarlett speeds out of the room as Cashman gets his stuff together.

INT. CLASSROOM

Scarlett enters the room. Hahn is already there, sitting in a chair in the back. A game of hangman is visible on the board.

HAHN
(after a pause)
Where's Cashman?

ASHLEY
Well you see, Mr. Hahn, he is getting ready for the presentation.

HAHN
(confused)

Oh.

CAMERON
He's getting into character, and
once he is in character, don't
interrupt him. No matter what
happens.

Cashman enters the room, and furiously walks up to Hahn.

CASHMAN
(furious)
Really? You're just going to sit
there Hahn?

Hahn just sits silently.

CASHMAN (CONT'D)
I know damn well what you did, sir!

ASHLEY
(informative)
A perfect example of anger
management issues.

CASHMAN
Excuse me?

The whole class furiously scribbles in their note books.
Hahn does the same.

CAMERON
(To Hahn)
Mr. Cashman often quizzes us on what
disorders we have been learning, and
we have to guess them.

CASHMAN
Why are my windows down? Did you
shut them, Hahn?

Cashman walks over to the window and struggles to open it.

CASHMAN
(angrily)
It's stuck.

He walks away from the window calming himself down.

MANNY
Oftentimes, people with low
self-esteem often quit on simple
tasks.

CASHMAN

What the hell are you talking about?

Hahn and the class jot down notes.

CAMERON

And now he is showing signs of doubtfulness, directly related to his self-esteem.

The whole class writes in their notes.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

(to Hahn)

Cashman is an excellent teacher, he always shows us these behaviors first hand.

CASHMAN

Still not talking, Hahn? Well I'll just log on to X2 right now.

Cashman runs over to his computer and logs in. Cameron does a small, victorious fist pump.

ROBP

See how he, like, is bouncing around? He is all jumpy, which is the first sign of anxiety.

The class put their heads in their notebooks and write notes. Hahn also writes in his notebook again. Cashman just looks up with a confused look. He grabs an apple and bites into it.

CAMERON

Subject is now showing signs of stress-eating.

Everyone writes in their notebooks.

CASHMAN

(exasperated)

You know what? I don't even care. I'm not even that upset anymore.

SCARLETT

Ah, this is a common one. This is clear evidence of bipolar disorder. See how he suddenly loses his anger?

The class again writes notes, and Hahn does the same. Cashman sees the hangman on the board.

CASHMAN

(very worried)

Is that me? Did you draw that, Hahn?

The class falls deathly silent. No one knows what to say.. Suddenly, Drew stands.

DREW

(after a pause)

A common sign of paranoia.

The class all lift their heads and smile with disbelief as Drew takes his seat. Hahn writes this last note and stands up. Cashman is so confused that he begins to tear up. Hahn puts his hand on Cashman as he passes by him.

HAHN

Great job, Cashman.

Hahn exits, leaving Cashman in further confusion and distress. Rob comes over to him and throws his arm around him.

ROB

Aw, Cashman, don't be upset. Hahn said good job!

CASHMAN

(crying)

But I don't know what I did and I'm just really confused.

Cameron joins Rob in comforting Cashman.

CAMERON

There, there. Don't fret Cashman. I bet you Hahn is beyond pleased with you.

CASHMAN

(crying)

You mean it?

Cameron nods.

ROB

Why don't you go to Hahn and talk to him? That way you can clear everything up.

CASHMAN

(coming to his senses)

You know, you're right. I'll go talk to him.

Cashman leaves and the whole class explodes with noise as Cameron runs to the computer and enters grades.

CAMERON

We did it! We Actually did it!

ASHLEY

I can't believe we pulled it off!

ROB

Let's celebrate...Hangman anyone?

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE

Hahn is seen comforting Cashman. They are sitting at a lunchtable. Hahn pats Cashman on the back as he cries into Hahn's shoulder

HAHN

There, there.

Just then, Bakale walks in. His eyes widen at the site of a ripe pineapple in front of Mr. Hahn. He creeps over to Hahn.

BAKALE

I see you have got a nice, juicy pineapple there.

HAHN

Yeah, Rob Baker just gave it to me. Weird huh?

Hahn looks up to Bakale.

BAKALE (CONT'D)

(leans in)

Yes. It is weird, getting a succulent pineapple out of the blue like that. I'll tell you what, in exchange for a bite of that juicy pineapple, I could give you a bit of juicy gossip.

MONTAGE - THE END

--Cameron, Ashley and Rob all walk together up the stairs and into the school, smiling and laughing.

--The three of them walk through the main lobby and meet up with Scarlett.

--The group walks up the staircase to the English wing and meets up with Drew.

--All laughing and talking, the class then greets Manny, a little further down the hallway.

--The class enters the room and the laughter stops as they see Hahn, Bakale, and Cashman.

END MONTAGE:

ROB

So Mr. Cashman I had a question about-

CASHMAN

That's not gonna work.

HAHN

You are all in a lot of trouble, detention, for a month!

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Ashley, Cameron, Rob, Manny, and Drew all walk into the cafeteria and take their seats for detention. They all seem very upset and are a little spread out from one another. A few moments pass. No faculty member is in the cafeteria.

ROB

(grinning)

No teacher.

FADE OUT