

Locker Space

by

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FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A digital alarm clock reads 6:29. As it switches to 6:30 the robotic buzz sounds over and over and over. A groggy and morose EDWARD COLLINS rises from his slumber and hits the snooze on the clock.

He sits on the edge of his bed, stands, and takes one step, landing on a piece of expired pizza. He stalls for a moment and continues leaving saucy footprints to the bathroom door. He enters the bathroom to a screaming voice and calmly closes the door and walks away.

Ed comes down the stairs into the kitchen dressed in a t-shirt and jeans. His mother JANE is scampering around on her third cup of coffee and his father CHUCK is reading the paper.

CHUCK

Good morning son. Wow you look tired. You sleep OK?

Ed gives an annoyed look and walks to the cupboard.

CHUCK

Kids and their hatred these days.

JANE

Hi honey. Want some breakfast?
I'll make eggs. No too soft how about a bagel? Too plain you're right. French toast? You'll have French toast!

Ed grabs cereal, a bowl, and a spoon. He waves is at Jane letting her know he wants nothing to do with her breakfast. Ed sits at the table.

Jane continues scampering. Ed pours the cereal and remembers he forgot the milk. Walking to the fridge he opens it taking out a gallon of milk with barely anything left in it. He stares at the gallon and takes back to the table and pours the few drops onto his dry cereal.

Ed's sister JESSICA comes bombing into the kitchen on her cell phone.

JESSICA

(ON PHONE)

And she comes up to my locker and was like, back off of Jason he's mine.

(MORE)

JESSICA (cont'd)

And I'm like how dare you come into my personal space and disrespect me you don't know me and she's like I know you're a tramp and I'm like NO WAY. Anyway I'm leaving. See you in 7 minutes. Morning everyb- wow Ed, you look awful. You sleep OK?

Ed pauses from his painfully dry cereal and continues eating.

JESSICA

So anyway I won't be home till late cause Rebecca has a new cell phone and I'm giving her all my numbers so she doesn't have to ask around for everyone's.

CHUCK

Doesn't it mean more for the person to give you their number, instead of getting it from someone else without that person knowing?

Jessica rolls her eyes and sighs. She grabs her purse, jacket, and books and heads out the door.

JESSICA

By the way there's no milk!

The door slams. Ed scowls in frustration.

MONTAGE - ED'S DEPRESSING LIFE

-Ed drives through the parking lot looking for his space and sees that someone else has taken it. He parks in the dashed zone.

-Ed is in homeroom half asleep. He nudges his neighbor and asks for a sip of his coffee. His neighbor agrees and right before the cup hits Ed's lips the teacher busts him and makes him throw the coffee out. His neighbor is furious and slides his desk away from Ed.

-The homeroom bell rings and everyone, including Ed, try to squeeze through the door at the same time.

-Ed is at his locker, the last one in the row. He piles books and folders to the empty space to the right of his locker, trying to get at the books he needs. The locker to his left slams his elbow many times. He pulls a HUGE armful of books out and accidentally drops them into traffic. They are kicked and scattered as Ed is on all fours trying to gather them.

-He lugs his bag painfully to his shoulders and is blindsided in the face with a backpack. He inches along the hallways, zombie like, as he is surrounded by loud annoying conversations.

- As he enters his arch nemesis' room, Mr. Balkus, we see Mr. Scott in the parking lot putting a ticket on Ed's illegally parked car.

END MONTAGE

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

Ed enters his first block class and takes his seat. JOE ROWLEY, Ed's best friend, sits next to him.

JOE

Hey man how was your weekend? Mine was cool. Wow man you look awful. You sleep OK?

Ed gives an agitated look.

JOE

Forget it.

ED

Sorry man it's just, I can't take this anymore man.

JOE

Take what?

ED

This! School. I got half credit on the last 3 home works because I can't get the material, but Balkus blames me for it. I gotta get out of here man I'm gonna snap I can feel it.

JOE

C'mon man relax. Be cool.

ED

Balkus is gonna have me stay after today I know it.

JOE

For what?

ED

I don't know yet, but he will.

MR. BALKUS enters the classroom.

BALKUS

Good morning everybody. Hope you had a good weekend. Edward Collins...

The class watches as the room goes silent.

BALKUS

Can I talk to you in the hallway?
Fantastic.

Ed gives Joe a "told-ya-so" look as he gets up and follows Mr. Balkus out in the hallway.

BALKUS

Edward what's happening? It looks like you had some trouble with your FPE report.

ED

My what?

BALKUS

FPE report? Five paragraph essay? Sound familiar? Any way why don't you go ahead and come after today and we'll work out the kinks on it ok?

ED

Oh yea. Thanks but it's OK I just messed up this one-

MR. BALKUS

All right then. Great, see you then.

Ed turns towards the door.

MR. BALKUS

By the way Ed, did you sleep OK last night? You look awful.

We see the clock spin in fast motion as the day flies by.

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Ed sits in Balkus' room re-writing his FPE report while Balkus compares how different ties look on him in a mirror.

In walks Matt Hughes, a student working as a janitor after school to cancel out his infinite number of detentions.

BALKUS

Oh Matt what's happening? Yesterday when you emptied my trash I noticed you put a little tear in the bag inside and my coffee leaked through it and got all sticky. So if you want to go ahead and replace that, that would be great. Ok? Thanks.

Matt is clearly annoyed by this request as Balkus walks out of the room. Matt begins emptying the trash and whipping down various items in the room.

MATT

(TO ED)

So what are ya in for?

ED

(Sarcastically)

Oh my FPE report needs work. I can't believe I even came after.

MATT

(seriously)

Well it's a good thing you did.

Ed is intrigued.

ED

Why is that?

MATT

Because failure to report is two hours, depending on the nature of why you have to report.

Ed's interest grows.

ED

Oh yea? Well what if I were to leave now, while Balkus is out of the room? Technically I showed up. What then?

MATT

Well not only could he activate the failure to report, but he could throw in a, oh let's say, insubordination charge. Or maybe a class cut charge. You could end up doing anywhere from two and half to five hours.

Ed is shocked at Matt's knowledge

MATT

See you around.

Matt leaves.

INT. LUNCHROOM - DAY

Ed sits with Joe and some other friends as they eat lunch and converse.

ED

Thank god this is Friday man. I don't know if I can take another day of school without a two-day break.

JOE

Yeah, about that, it's Wednesday.

Ed slams his head on the table.

JOE

What's the big deal? School's almost over and we still got like three more vacations before school ends.

ED

I know it's just that I'm sick of being the kid with a C average but an A for effort. I stress over school and for what? A 2.3 GPA? It's ridiculous. No decent college will want me with that kind of filth on my application.

FRIEND

Hey take it easy. Everyone can get in SOMEWHERE.

Ed shakes off the comment. Then AMY, a pretty, preppy girl sitting across the lunchroom, grabs his attention. Joe notices Ed's infatuation.

JOE
Just ask her to prom, man.

ED
You can't just walk up to a person at lunch and ask them to prom.

JOE
You going to send her a telegram?
Just ask!

ED
I have to go talk to Mr. Waisgerber. See you later.

INT. MR. WAISGERBER'S ROOM - DAY

Ed enters as Mr. Waisgerber is playing Twister with Mr. Jean.

MR. WAISGERBER
Right foot green! The day is mine!

ED
Mr. Waisgerber? Is this a bad time?

MR. WAISGERBER
(Startled)
Oh Ed!

Mr. Waisgerber coughs, regaining composure as he stands up from his game. Mr. Jean sits sullenly in a corner.

MR. WAISGERBER
What's up? You look awful. Did you sleep...

ED
Yea yea I know I didn't sleep at all last night. Listen, I have a question about college. If I fail one class, will that keep me out of college?

MR. WAISGERBER
Well it depends on the class, really.

(MORE)

MR. WAISGERBER (cont'd)
 If it was let's say, academic like
 Mr. Balkus' history class, then
 yes. You would not be able to get
 into college.

ED
 (DEPRESSED)
 Great thanks.

MR. WAISGERBER
 No problem!
 (to Mr. Jean)
 Where were we?

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ed and Joe walk down the history wing and it is jammed with
 freshman and sophomores all having separate conversations.

Ed and Joe grow more and more frustrated as traffic has
 stopped due to a group conversation of obnoxious yelling and
 laughing in the hallway. Then the class bell rings.

ED
 Great now we're both late!

JOE
 C'mon man relax. Look, Dr. Ferro is
 hypnotizing us this block. Maybe
 that will be fun and you can
 finally chill. C'mon.

Joe coaxes Ed away from the kids and the two walk to class.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ed walks in late with Joe to a class full of kids with MRS.
 SULLIVAN and DR. FERRO.

MRS. SULLIVAN
 Joe, nice of you to join us, and Ed
 you, wow you look awful, did you
 get enough sleep last night?

Ed ignores the question and slumps into his seat.

MRS. SULLIVAN
 Anyway, as you know today Dr. Ferro
 will be hypnotizing you all as an
 activity in the chapter on the
 subconscious mind. Dr. Ferro they
 are all yours.

DR. FERRO

OK everyone first I want you all to relax into a comfortable position with your head resting. Now I want you to close your eyes.

The class does as he says. Ed follows annoyed.

DR. FERRO

Now I want you to picture yourself on a beach lying parallel to the water. Let the waves wash over you with a warmth and extreme comfort. As I count from ten you will feel your limbs and body relax more and more. One, your eyelids are heavy. Two...

As the countdown continues Ed begins to feel the effects of hypnosis truly and exponentially. Dr. Ferro goes through the rest of the hypnosis cycle until everyone is under the spell and resting comfortably.

DR. FERRO

Ten, you are completely relaxed and are oblivious to all sounds except for my voice.

Just then the fire alarm sounds and all the students, Dr. Ferro, and Mrs. Sullivan exit the classroom. Ed remains under the spell and is accidentally left in the classroom

SUPER - "A FEW MINUTES LATER"

Dr. Ferro opens the classroom door followed by Mrs. Sullivan and the class. He stops as he sees Ed still hypnotized.

DR. FERRO

Oh good lord he's been under this whole time!

JOE

I'll wake him up. Hey Eddie!

DR. FERRO

NO SHH!! Don't disturb him. It can be very dangerous. Edward I want you to listen very closely. When I count backwards from three you will awaken fully from your current state. Three you begin to return.

(MORE)

DR. FERRO (cont'd)
Two you are slowly awakening. One
you are completely awake.

Ed raises his head groggily but has a grin on his face. The class looks on eagerly.

DR. FERRO
Edward are you ok?

ED
Huh? Oh me yeah I'm good. How are
you?

DR. FERRO
Uh- I'm OK.

ED
Good, that's good. I'm glad.

Ed gets up and walks in a floating fashion towards the door. The classroom makes a path as he walks. He stops in front of Mrs. Sullivan.

ED
I think, I'm going to take a walk.

Ed smiles and walks out of the classroom. The class and Mrs. Sullivan look at Dr. Ferro in fear and slowly back away from him.

DR. FERRO
What?

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ed is walking down an empty hall when Mr. Balkus is coming in the other direction. Mr. Balkus sees Ed and halts in the center of the hall.

MR. BALKUS
Ah Edward there you are. Listen,
about your-

Ed walks around Mr. Balkus and continues on his path and Mr. Balkus can't believe it.

MONTAGE - CARELESSNESS

- Ed wakes up to the buzz of his alarm clock and calmly picks it up and drops it out the window then goes back to sleep.

- Ed is in homeroom sipping a cup of coffee when the bell rings and everyone leaves except him. The teacher approaches. We don't hear her, but she is clearly annoyed. He smiles and pulls out another coffee for the teacher. She takes it and smiles adoringly at Ed.

- Ed walks to his locker. He pulls a mess of notebooks and papers out and places them in a filing cabinet next to his locker. The filing cabinet has a radio on it, a potted plant, and a family photo on the wall. Then he grabs a book he needs and walks away.

- A teacher collects homework in Ed's class and Ed is empty handed but with a smile. The teacher walks away frustrated.

END MONTAGE

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Joe is trying to tell Ed a story but Ed's distracted by Amy and her friends laughing across the room.

JOE

So I dumped pudding in his hood
then he put his hood up and he was
all Ew there's pudding in my hair!
It was the bomb. Ed? Ed? ED!

Ed comes to.

ED

Yeah dude pudding, awesome. Hold on
I'll be right back.

Ed gets up and walks towards Amy.

ED

(VERY CALM)

Hi.

AMY

Um hey uh, Ed.

ED

Will you go to prom with me?

Amy stares shocked at Ed. Ed is looking very plain, almost goofy.

AMY

I guess so, I mean, sure.

ED
 (SMILING)
 Great. I'll pay for the tickets
 don't worry about it. And my uncle
 owns a limo company so we can ride
 in one of his.

AMY
 OK.

ED
 Great. See you later.

Ed walks away.

AMY'S FRIEND
 Did you just say yes to going to
 prom with that kid?

AMY
 I don't know. I think I did. I
 don't remember.

INT. GUIDANCE HALLWAY - DAY

Ed is bouncing down the guidance hallway ramp. He walks by
 the open door of guidance but stops and slowly walks
 backwards. He hears a POMPOUS MAN speaking.

POMPOUS MAN (O.S.)
 HA! This school wasn't worth our
 time. Clearly the student we're
 looking for is somewhere else.

Ed walks into guidance.

INT. GUIDANCE - DAY

Ed walks in to find the Pompous Man wearing a funny looking,
 ill fitting suit, with a visitors pass that reads, "Harvard
 University." He's holding a briefcase in one hand and a stack
 of Harvard papers in the other.

POMPOUS MAN
 Good day, Ma'am!

ED
 So what kind of student are you
 looking for sir?

POMPOUS MAN
 Hmmmm...oh you know...smart,
 responsible..
 (beat)
 Someone fresh! Someone witty!
 Someone...

The Pompous Man coughs twice.

POMPOUS MAN
 ...Like Myself.

ED
 Or like your suit? That things got
 more character than it knows what
 to do with!

POMPOUS MAN
 Well, I never.. Y'know, that's
 actually pretty good. Have you
 looked into Harvard, lad?

ED
 Harvard? Ha! I can see it now! I'd
 be the first kid ever to go to
 Harvard with a 2.3 GPA! Really
 round out the old bottom end.
 Imagine the news coverage you guys
 would drive in!

POMPOUS MAN
 You son...you have something going
 there! I like the way you think.
 You have style, you have class.
 THIS...

The Pompous Man slaps Ed on the back, and gives a disdainful
 look at the guidance lady.

POMPOUS MAN
 ...Is what we're looking for! The
 names Dr. Bakale. I'm magna cum
 laude at Harvard and top of my
 class in high school. You are...

ED
 The name's Ed Collins.

Ed smiles and sticks out his hand to greet Dr. Bakale. Dr.
 Bakale puts his hand behind Ed's back and guides him out of
 Guidance.

DR. BAKALE
 I see big things in our future, Ed.
 You, Me, Harvard, I can see it
 now...

INT. GUIDANCE HALLWAY - CONT.

DR. BAKALE (CONT'D)
 Take this application.

Dr. Bakale hands Ed an application.

DR. BAKALE (CONT'D)
 Fill it out and send it in, and
 I'll be sure you get in!

Ed smiles.

ED
 Really? Just send it in and I can
 go to Harvard. What's the catch?

DR. BAKALE
 Ed you send that application in and
 I'll make sure you can go to
 Harvard FOR FREE!

Dr. Bakale smiles and walks away. Ed looks down at the
 application and smiles.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ed and Amy are sitting in a lawn chairs watching a baseball
 game on a mini TV set up on the filing cabinet next to his
 locker. He now has a mini-fridge and other assorted
 housewarming items. AL BROWN walks by.

AL
 Hey Ed. What's the score?

ED
 Sox are up 5-2 baby!

They slap hands and Al walks on. Mr. Waisgerber comes around
 the corner.

MR. WAISGERBER
 Hi Ed, how are ya?

ED
 Never better Steve, never better.

MR. WAISGERBER

I noticed that you have a new attitude about school lately that is rather nonchalant. I find it strange that just a few days ago you were so worried about getting into college, and now you don't seem to care about getting in at all. Did you change your mind?

ED

Oh I didn't change my mind. I got into Harvard, a full ride. And that was without trying at all. So I figured I'll see what else comes my way by doing absolutely nothing.

MR. WAISGERBER

Before you get too comfortable, well, I just want to let you know that any deal a college may offer you is null and void if you don't pass ALL your classes this term; including a certain unpopular history teacher's class.

ED

Oh man you're right! I could end up going to PREP SCHOOL!

MR. WAISGERBER

What's so bad about that? I went to a prep school and look how I turned out.

Ed screams and flees down the hallway.

INT. LUNCH - DAY

Ed, Joe, and the usual crew sit eating.

JOE

I don't believe this. I got rejected from every school I have applied to except one I haven't heard from. And you skip class, don't do homework, and get into HARVARD!

ED

Yeah and I got this yesterday by accident. It's for you.

Ed hands Joe an envelope.

ED

Don't bother reading it. It's the rejection from that last school.

Joe crumples the note and aims to shoot it into the trash when he sees a teacher eyeballing him from across the lunchroom. He lowers his hands in defeat.

ED

Let's face it man. We both know why you keep getting rejected from colleges.

JOE

Yeah, Balkus and his tests. No one can pass them, it's impossible.

ED

EXACTLY! We are both failing, and without a passing grade in his class neither of us have a shot at college.

JOE

You're right. I'm in big trouble man. What am I going to do? I have no future! The only chance I have now is PREP SCHOOL!

Just then Mr. Waisgerber walks by on patrol and glares hard at Joe.

ED

Yeah I thought so too when I found out I have to pass Balkus' class to go to Harvard.

Ed is smiling at Joe.

JOE

Then why are you smiling? There's nothing good about this situation. What's going on?

ED

Matt Hughes! That's what's going on!

JOE

Hughes? The only thing that kid is good for is getting detentions.

Joe and the surrounding kids laugh. Ed, however, remains in a serious state.

JOE
Right man?

ED
(dead serious)
Yes! He holds the detention record for schools in the greater Boston area. He knows things about detention you couldn't even fathom! Like, did you know that if you walk into the bathroom while someone is vandalizing and you DON'T stop it, you are susceptible to one hour detention AND an hour of Villa athletic slave duty?

The kids at the table look at Ed and each other in disbelief.

ED
Well...

FLASHBACK - MATT SNEAKING

-Matt is moping and notices Mr. Balkus in the history office by the copier. Balkus removes a disk from a hidden drive in the copier and the disk is labeled "every answer to every test ever made... ever." Matt plays dumb and keeps mopping.

ED (V.O.)
Because of his detentions he is forced to work as a janitor so he doesn't have to come here over the summer because, frankly, they don't want him here. Anyway in his duties he has discovered a secret hard drive in the history office copier that stores the files of every answer sheet to every Balkus test ever made- EVER!

BACK TO SCENE

ED
We can both use them to pass!

JOE
Yeah wait a minute, man. I've heard that story before.
(MORE)

JOE (cont'd)

The AP kids used to tell it to the CP3 students just to get their hopes up before finals. It's a pipe dream man, a myth.

ED

No you don't understand. He has SEEN IT! WITH HIS OWN EYES! Besides, you got a better idea?

The two give looks of agreement. Ed, out of nowhere, whips out enormous blueprints.

ED

Ok I'll pull out Balkus' disk and-

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ed is in the history wing and he catches Matt's eye, who is casually sweeping the floor. The two give a nod to each other and Matt enters the history office and begins changing the disk.

Ed sees Balkus coming around the corner heading towards the history office with a cup of coffee. Matt is struggling with the disk.

Ed looks back and forth between the approaching Balkus and the panicking Matt. Quick on the draw, Ed pushes Matt's custodian cart into Balkus before he reaches the office door. Balkus spills coffee on himself.

BALKUS

Arg! COLLINS!

(CALMING DOWN)

Yeah we have to go ahead have a little talk about this.

ED

Mr. Balkus I'm SO SORRY! It was an accident. But that's no excuse it was all my fault.

Matt finally removes the disk. He walks out of the office and passes behind Ed. As he does he drops the disc into Ed's hand, which is hidden behind his back.

MATT

Yikes, what happened here?

BALKUS

Hughes! What are you doing near that copier?

MATT

Nothing, just getting the trash.

Matt picks up the trash bucket, carries it to his cart, and empties it.

Balkus looks suspiciously between Matt and Ed, then storms into his room and slams the door.

Matt and Ed let out sighs of relief. Then Balkus sticks his head out of his door.

BALKUS

Oh and Matt if you could go ahead
and get me another coffee that
would be fantastic OK? Thanks.

SUPER - "THE NEXT DAY..."

INT. HISTORY OFFICE - DAY

Ed comes around the corner to see that Balkus is holding the disk with a skeptical look on his face. Ed DUCKS around the corner and begins to eavesdrop.

BALKUS

I see what's going on here. And I
know exactly how to fix this
situation.

Ed stares at the real Balkus disk in his hand and flees.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Joe sits in the comfortable chairs reading a book when Ed comes in sweating and out of breath.

JOE

Wow you look terrible, man. You get
enough sleep last night?

ED

Shut up and listen. You know our
little-

He looks around to make sure it's safe.

ED

Our little arrangement?

JOE

Yeah?

ED

Well it's gone wrong. I saw Balkus at the copier. He found out about the disk. He knows it was us man.

JOE

Oh crap! What are we going to do? Well my life is over. No way I'll get into a college now. We may even go to prison, man. Prison!

Joe's voice gets louder and louder.

JOE

I can't go to prison man. What about my dry skin? I have to moisturize at LEAST three times a day. And my asthma and everything else! I can't do it man! They'll never take me alive!

A librarian yells from behind a desk

LIBRARIAN

SHH!! Those chairs are for silent reading in hard cover books only!

ED

Calm down man calm down. I'll write a letter to Mr. Balkus tomorrow saying that I did it so he halts his vendetta against both of us. I'll take all the blame. It was my idea anyway. You still have a future.

Amy walks into the library with some friends and signs in.

ED

There's Amy. I'm going to go tell her I may not be able to make it to prom and for her to find another date.

JOE

OK man thanks for taking the fall. You're a great friend. I won't forget this!

Ed walks away from Joe and up to Amy.

AMY

Hey Ed what's up?

ED

Hey Amy. Listen there are some things your don't know about me, about my past. I've done some things I'm not too proud of.

AMY

What kind of things?

ED

I don't want to cloud your pretty mind with those things. You just have to know I may be going away for a while. I think it would be best if you found another prom date.

AMY

Wait what did you do? I'm not just-

ED

Shh. Don't Speak. You know kid, another time another place, boy we could have been something special. But I guess the big man upstairs didn't have that in his old deck o' cards. Oh well. Keep your chin up kid.

Ed lightly taps Amy on the chin with his fist and struts away. Amy is confused and boarder line angry.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ed sneaks into Balkus' room when he's not there and leaves a letter of confession on the edge of his desk. He leaves and closes the door behind him. Just as the door closes Joe runs up.

JOE

(FRANTICALLY)

Dude, was that the confession? Oh please tell me it wasn't.

ED

Yeah it was, why?

JOE
Cuz I just overheard Balkus talking
to Ms. Sullivan. The disk Matt put
in the drive was full!

ED
Wait so we aren't busted?

JOE
No man! Balkus thinks it was all
his fault. You're...WE'RE still in
the clear!

Ed JUMPS at Balkus' door pulling as hard as he can but it is
locked. Ed sinks to the floor in defeat.

JOE
I'm so sorry man. I feel really
awful about this.

ED
It's not your fault. You're just a
kid.

Ed rises with a hand from Joe.

ED
C'mon man. Let's go.

SUPER - "THE NEXT DAY"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ed walks into Balkus' room. Balkus is sitting down doing
work but stops upon Ed's arrival.

BALKUS
Hello Edward. What's happening?

ED
I came to talk to you about the
other day.

BALKUS
OK Edward, let's talk.

ED
I want to apologize first of all.

BALKUS

Yeah well, I think an apology is in order.

ED

I had no idea that this was going to happen PLEASE don't expel me!

BALKUS

Well I like to think of myself as a forgiving man, Edward. If you double your work load in my class I think I can go ahead and let this thing slide. I mean it's only your FPE report.

ED

(SHOCKED)

My FPE report?

BALKUS

Yes Edward, your FPE report. They are terrible but I think we can salvage your essay, certainly not grounds for expulsion.

Befuddlement washes over Ed.

ED

Oh- yeah. Thanks a bunch.

Ed slowly walks backwards out of the room.

BALKUS

Oh and if you see Hughes, go ahead and send him in. I clipped my toe nails earlier and I think I lost a few in the carpet. Mmmkay? Thanks.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Ed takes a sigh of relief and sees Matt on duty.

ED

(STILL CONFUSED)

Hey Balkus wants to see you.

MATT

Sure thing.

Matt stops and turns.

MATT

Oh and by the way, I think this is yours.

He tosses Ed the letter of confession. Ed catches it in shock.

MATT

I couldn't just let you confess to this thing. You would have gotten at LEAST a buck-10 in hours. We're talking 25 to life.

Ed looks up to reply but Matt is already walking away.

Amy storms up to Ed from behind him.

AMY

Okay, I just want to know, why aren't we going to the prom?

Ed looks at Amy and smiles.

ED

Hey Amy. Forget all that stuff I said about not going to prom. I can't wait to go with you.

AMY

Great! Come see my dress then!

ED

Ok sure.

(looks over to Hughes)

Hey Hughes! Thanks! You saved my life!

Hughes half turns looking very much like Clint Eastwood.

MATT

Don't thank me man, I just empty the trash.

FADE OUT □

