

Love, No Magic

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

From the outside of the school, the bell rings. It's a gorgeous spring day.

PUCK (V.O.)
This is my school.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - DAY

The English hallway is beginning to empty out. There appears to be a good number of a couples, holding hands together on their way to their classes. A few stragglers remain, hurrying down the hall, and going through their lockers. Standing out among these is PUCK, a bit taller than average, notably with fairy wings, who leans against a wall unseen.

A teacher strolling down the hall is carrying a stack of papers. A student closing his locker nearby bumps shoulders, knocking the papers from the teacher's hands. The student smirks, but Puck clicks his tongue critically and points directly at the student, who immediately kneels on the ground and straightens out the papers, apologizing to the teacher.

Puck speaks to the camera.

PUCK
Ever have something lucky happen to you? It probably had something to do with me.

Puck winks and continues to walk down the hall at an easy-going pace. A geeky kid, clutching books to his chest, runs into a broad-chested boy with a scowl on his face. A dangerous expression grows on his face, and he begins to make a bee-line for the geek, before Puck nonchalantly points at the two. After Puck points, his expression completely changes. The bully helps the geeky kid gather his books together.

BULLY
Hey man, take it easy there.

GEEK
(admiringly, stuttering)
T-thanks.

The bell rings and they hurry off to class.

INT. ENGLISH CLASSROOM

A student takes a bag of cookies out of his backpack and begins to eat.

TEACHER
 Hey! What do you think you're
 doing?

The student continues eating and begins to speak with his
 mouth full, spraying crumbs on his desk.

STUDENT
 Huh?

Puck shakes his head and wags his finger at the teacher,
 whose temper is slowly rising. Her mood immediately changes.

TEACHER
 You're not going to have room for
 my fresh-baked cookies!

Puck points at the teacher's desk, where a plate of cookies
 appear. Class cheers.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAYS

Puck resumes his post stalking the English hallway. He speaks
 to the camera.

PUCK
 But you know, it wasn't always this
 way.

He winks.

FADE OUT.

INSERT - ONE MONTH EARLIER

FADE IN:

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - DAY

The situation is almost identical. Puck is leaning against a
 locker unseen, but with a malicious grin on his face. When
 the teacher walks down the hallway with the papers, Puck
 perks up and begins to stalk towards him.

PUCK (V.O.)
 Back then, I didn't feel so
 benevolent towards the students.
 And my magic...?

A student innocently closes his locker and rounds into the
 teacher. Puck gives an evil grin and points at the student,
 who bumps into the teacher. The teacher shakes their head
 angrily as the student runs away laughing.

PUCK (V.O.)
 ...I wasn't using it in the nicest
 of ways.

Puck continues on and turns his attention to the geeky boy struggling with his books and the bully, who is coming from the other direction. Puck points and the geeky boy goes ramming straight into the bully.

BULLY
Hey, watch it, punk!

GEEK
(stuttering)
I-I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I swear to
you, I didn't...

Bully cuts him off and rams him into a locker. The bell rings.

INT. ENGLISH CLASSROOM

A student is inconspicuously eating cookies at his desk.

TEACHER
Hey, what do you think you're
doing?

STUDENT
Huh?

Puck wags his finger again at the student and points at the teacher. The teacher's temper continues to escalate.

TEACHER
Get out of here now! There's a seat
for you down in the attendance
office!

Puck leaves and continues his invisible parade down the empty English

PUCK (V.O.)
But tricks aren't always fun.
Besides, who wants some elf like me
messing up their lives?

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - DAY

It's the beginning of the school day, after homeroom. Students are at their lockers gathering books and greeting their friends. Walking down the middle of the hallway is a very cheerful girl talking animatedly to a boy she is holding hands with. This is SARA. The boy appears equally happily and absorbed in his girlfriend. This is MARK.

The pair stop at her locker. Upon opening her locker, she finds a fresh-cut flower lying on the top shelf. Sara gasps.

SARA
(giggling)
Aww Mark! What's this for, then?

MARK
Just something to remind you.

MARK
Remind me of what?

Mark only smiles at her and she giggles. They embrace and they walk off to drop Sara off at a nearby classroom. She turns her head over her shoulder back to Mark.

SARA
See you after class, Mark!

A short, boy with slumped shoulders and a buttoned-up shirt is scrambling towards class with his books a mess in his arms. This is EDDIE. He knocks shoulders with Sara when she is turned to say goodbye to Mark.

EDDIE
Sorry, excuse me.

SARA
No problem.

She holds the door open for him, politely. Both file in.

Puck appears from behind a locker, looking back and forth between Eddie and Sara and the corridor that Mark had walked down. He reaches out for the door handle. He turns and faces the camera.

PUCK
This is going to be fun.

He rubs his hands together and enters the room.

INT. CLASSROOM

Mrs. Lerner is teaching the math class in which Eddie and Sara are both sitting.

MRS. LERNER
Alright, if we don't have any
volunteers, then I'm going to have
to pick someone.

She points to a student on the opposite side of the room than Eddie. Puck, standing beside her, moves his arm to mimic hers.

MRS. LERNER
Let's see, how about Davi...

Puck moves his arm in the opposite direction. Mrs. Lerner's arm is forced to follow his.

MRS. LERNER
 (surprised)
 Eddie! How would you like to bring
 this up to the board!

Eddie is scribbling away in his notebook. He blinks and looks around at the class.

EDDIE
 Umm... Alright. Sure.

Eddie begins work on the board. Sara is working in her notebook, trying to solve the problem. While she works, Puck comes up from behind Sara and sprinkles a glittery dust over her head. Immediately her attention turns to Eddie, who is returning to his seat.

SARA
 (flirtatiously)
 You are so good at math

Eddie blushes and begins to play with the pencils on his desk nervously.

EDDIE
 What? You think so?

SARA
 I *really* do.

She scootches her desk over towards his.

SARA
 Can you help me learn this?

INT. MATH HALLWAY

The bell rings. Students pour out of Mrs. Lerner's room, the last to be Sara and Eddie.

SARA
 So... This weekend. After you help
 me with math, you want to go out
 for some ice cream?

Eddie continues to be surprised and flustered. He tries to play it cool

EDDIE
 What! Of course... Yeah. That'd be
 cool. Let me walk you to your next
 class.

She giggles. Mark approaches from behind Eddie and Sara walking together.

MARK
 Hey, Sara? Sara! What's going on
 here?

He reaches out for her hand. She considers taking it, but Puck, from behind them, points at the pair and she stops short. She pushes his hand away and turns away from him to stare at Eddie. Eddie takes her hand and smirks evilly at Mark.

EDDIE

We're together now.

Students smirk at Mark as they pass by, who remains standing there, utterly perplexed and heartbroken.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

Mr. Connor is sitting behind a big wooden desk. He is now assuming the role of his alter-ego--OBERON. He looks identical to Mr. Connor with the addition of pink fairy wings strapped on his back.

He leans back in his chair. He murmurs to a man also with fairy wings and pointed ears, wearing a tie and a headset. This is MR. BALKUS. He hurriedly scribbles down Oberon's notes on a pad.

OBERON

And set up Nashawatay with more of the fairy dust... It's cut back our sick leave almost 50%...

MR. BALKUS

(timidly)
Sir, we've run out of the dust.

OBERON

(annoyed)
Well go make some more!

Oberon snaps his fingers loudly. Mr. Balkus SQUEAKS and disappears. He straightens his tie and clears his throat.

INTERCOM

King Oberon, your 11 o'clock is here.

OBERON

Send him in.

Suddenly Puck appears in the seat across from King Oberon's desk.

OBERON

Puck. Take a seat.

Puck shrugs contentedly as he is already sitting.

OBERON

I apologize for this mess, it's been a hectic day.

Oberon starts cleaning up his desk.

PUCK
Why don't you just use magic? It's
so much easier.

Puck quickly snaps his fingers towards the mess, which
magically cleans itself up. Oberon walks to the pile and
refixes it.

OBERON
(annoyed)
Because, Puck, magic can't fix
everything.

PUCK
Ok...whatever you say.

OBERON
Which is why you're here, Puck. Do
you realize what you've done this
time?

PUCK
(sarcastically)
Well sir, why don't you tell me?
I'm sure you have made many
fascinating observations to share.

OBERON
Who do you think you are?! You're
messing up these kids lives!

PUCK
(nonchalantly)
It's just a bit of young love. It's
no biggie. Relax Boss, I've got it
all under control.

OBERON
(yelling)
This has gone further than messing
up a high school romance. You
screwed with true love. That has
serious repercussions!

Mr. Balkus with fairy wings has again entered the room with a
loud pop. Puck hardly glances over.

OBERON
Excuse me a second. What is it,
Balkus?

MR. BALKUS
Sir, we've got a situation two-
twelve in the cafeteria. I need
backup

Oberon rubs his forehead exasperatedly.

OBERON
 No... For God's sake Balkus! Can't
 you do anything right?

He snaps his fingers. VP Imbusch appears, also clad with
 fairy-wings.

OBERON
 Imbusch, report with Balkus in the
 cafeteria. We've got a two-twelve.

He shoots Mr. Balkus a death-glare and snaps his fingers to
 disappear both men.

OBERON
 So you think you have it all under
 control then?

PUCK
 (distractedly)
 Have what under control now?

OBERON
 I've had it with your prankster
 attitude. You have gone too far
 this time. When you mess around
 with true love, the consequences
 extend much further than you think.

PUCK
 (casually)
 Just take it easy! A little magic
 to patch it up and poof! Everything
 is back to normal and no one
 remembers any of this drama.

OBERON
 Is that so? Well I have a different
 idea.

PUCK
 (scoffing)
 Hit me with your best shot.

OBERON
 You, my friend, are going to become
 a student here at Walpole High
 School. A student who can't use
 magic.

PUCK
 (gasping)
 What? Oh no. You can't do that to
 me, King Oberon. At the very
 least... Get me on the football
 team, *something*. Throw me a bone.

OBERON
 Not this time Puck. I will be the
 one choosing your identity.

INT. PUCK'S ROOM

A boy not unlike Eddie, except with straighter posture, enters wearing a video-game T-Shirt. This is Puck's alter-ego, RONNY. He is a completely different actor than Puck. Ronny is staring into his mirror to look at his new form. The reflection however is that of Puck. Ronny is donning the last of his outfit and adjusting it trying to make the best of the situation.

RONNY (V.O.)
So King Obie really got me on this one. But I could play his game. How hard could it be?

INT. HOMEROOM

Ronny enters homeroom with a grimace. He takes a seat to the left of Eddie, who is reading a letter from Sara and sighing on intervals. Eddie lifts his eyes from his letter for a second and notices the new student.

EDDIE
Oh hey, are you new here? I'm Eddie

RONNY
Yeah... the name's Ronny. Hey... what's that you got there?

EDDIE
Oh this? Actually it's from my girlfriend.

Ronny decides to play along. He shoots him an incredulous look.

EDDIE
No, really, no kidding! Her name's Sara and she's probably just about the hottest girl you've ever seen. I still don't even believe my luck. And the thing is dude, she's totally crazy about me! We spend all our time together and...

Ronny pretends to be listening actively to Eddie's love-sick banter. Eddie's chatter fades out

RONNY
(to camera)
This is going to be harder than I thought.

The bell rings.

MONTAGE -- SARA AND EDDIE'S RELATIONSHIP

--Eddie and Sara are lying about inside, cuddling, chatting etc. Their schoolbooks are notably abandoned to the side of the room.

--Sara proudly presents Eddie with new, more fashionable clothes. Eddie tries on a button up shirt, looks at himself in the mirror, shrugs, and tosses it aside, returning to his normal T-shirt.

--Eddie hands Sara a Gamecube controller and shows her with his own controller how to work it. She pushes a button, not even holding it the right way, before abandoning it to instead brush the hair from his eyes.

--Sara opens her locker. On top of her shelf is a fresh cut flower. She takes the bloom in her hand and stares at it, before letting it fall to the ground. As she walks away, Mark comes from behind and picks it up and holds it to his chest.

INT. LOCKERS

Sara is waiting for Eddie by the door almost the second after the bell rings. Eddie is accompanied by Ronny.

EDDIE

And there she is! Ronny, this is Sara. Isn't she just wonderful?

She smiles and gives Ronny a nod, but forgets about him once she sets her eyes on Eddie. The couple immediately engage in PDA. Eddie has almost forgotten Ronny behind him. Ronny rolls his eyes and stalks behind them. They stop at a classroom.

SARA

Okay, you promise to be here after my class?

EDDIE

You know I will be. I swear.

RONNIE

Easy there on the lover's oaths, pal.

Sara gives Ronnie a dirty glare. The boys continue walking down the hall.

EDDIE

So... what do you think? Isn't she just wonderful?

RONNY

(sighing)

Well, it seems like you two are completely different people.

Eddie looks crestfallen.

RONNY (CONT'D)
No... What I mean to say is...

A different idea dawns on his face.

RONNY (CONT'D)
What I mean is, she's not good
enough for you!

EDDIE
(confused)
What do you mean?

RONNY
C'mon man. It's easy to see she's
the kind of girl who always thinks
of only herself. I bet you she
wouldn't even remember your
birthday.

EDDIE
(proudly)
My birthday was last week! She took
me out to dinner.

RONNY
Yeah, whatever. But she would never
think of you, you know? Never try
to surprise you or anything... With
I don't know, *candy*, or something.

Footsteps sound behind the boys. Sara is running to catch up
with them with the standard red heart box of chocolates.

SARA
Hey, wait up!

EDDIE
What's that you've got there,
pumpkin?

RONNY
(silently mouthing)
Pumpkin?

SARA
It's for our half-month anniversary
I totally forgot!

Eddie begins to stare into her adoringly. They hug, and she
gives a cute little shrug and hops off to class.

EDDIE
You see? What do you say about that
now.

RONNY
 Fine, I get it. But think about other things too. I mean, she could care less about your action figure collection. And I know how important they are to you... Most of them are in mint condition!

EDDIE
 (uncomfortably)
 Yeah, well it takes a rare person to appreciate that...

RONNY
 And besides, don't you find the movies she wants to watch ridiculous? Like The Notebook?

EDDIE
 Well it's those things you can look over. I mean, it's her that I like.

RONNY
 If you like only her, and nothing she's interested in, then how could you love her?

EDDIE
 What's the difference?

INT. COACH VILLA'S OFFICE

A boy in a lacrosse jersey is sitting across the desk from Coach Villa. His face is blank and emotionless in response to Coach Villa.

COACH VILLA
 You can't quit now! You're the captain of varsity! Boys lacrosse is going all the way this year, they need you.

LACROSSE PLAYER
 I'm sorry, Coach. I just can't do it anymore.

COACH VILLA
 (sympathetically)
 Is there anything going on? Because I assure you, staying on the team would help you more than hurt you.

LACROSSE PLAYER
 (shrugging)
 No, nothing like that. I can't explain it, Coach. There's just nothing in lacrosse for me anymore. It's just not what I care about anymore.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY

EDDIE
So there's someone really cool I
want you meet this weekend.

SARA
Really! Who?

EDDIE
His name is Linfrick.

SARA
Oh? Is he like, new here or
something?

EDDIE
Well, sorta! He's actually my new
level 67 wizard on Warcraft!

SARA
Warcraft? Like World of Warcraft?
Isn't that sort of, no offense, but
dweebish?

Eddie shrugs.

SARA
Well anyway... I was thinking this
weekend we could take a trip into
Boston and go check out a few
museums...

EDDIE
(perking up)
Like the science museum?!

SARA
Well... There's actually an exhibit
on lovers at Museum of Fine Arts...

INT. MAIN LOBBY - END OF THE DAY

Ronny is standing, leaning against the pillar. Sara
approaches him.

SARA
Hey, Ralph...

RONNY
It's Ronny.

SARA
Right. Is Eddie giving you a ride
home?

RONNY
(dully)
You bet.

SARA
Great! Just make sure he waits for
me, I gotta go to guidance, okay?
Just tell him if he's wondering.

RONNY
Whatever.

Ronny shakes his head at her back.

RONNY
(muttering)
How the hell am I supposed to fix
this?

Eddie approaches from behind him. Ronny does not notice.

EDDIE
Fix what?

RONNY
Fix... How hungry I am? Yeah, when
are we gonna go eat?

EDDIE
Well let's wait for Sara first.

RONNY (V.O.)
An easy solution suddenly appeared
before me! And I snatched it.

RONNY
She just told me she got a ride
home with her mom. We're set to go.

Eddie shrugs and they leave out the front doors. As soon as they are out of view Sara enters the main lobby again. She looks back and forth puzzled, and then hurt breaks across her face. She slides against the wall and sits on the floor looking crushed.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - MORNING

Sara and Eddie are standing by the Main Office bickering. It is escalating into shouting. Their words are indistinct.

Ronny walks by, forcing himself to swallow his grin.

RONNY (V.O.)
So that little prank fixed the deal
for me. No more stupid, human
guises, and pathetic attempts. It
was back to magic and tricks for
me, maybe even a vacation. I
deserved it.

Satisfied, Ronny looks over his shoulder. The noises of fighting diminished during his voice over. When he looks, the couple is once again embracing. Sara is wiping tears from her face.

EDDIE

(cooing)

Shh... I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It was just a little misunderstanding.

She snuffles and hugs him once more. She waves good-bye and walks off.

Furious, Ronny stalks past them into the Attendance Office to Mr. Connor's office.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

Again, Mr. Connor is sitting behind his wooden desk, his hands folded on the desk. He has not assumed the role of King Connor. Ronny is leaning forward intently, emphasizing his words with his hands.

MR. CONNOR

What seems to be the trouble there, Ronny?

RONNY

The trouble? I'll tell you what the trouble is. I quit!

MR. CONNOR

You quit? Ronny, I don't think you understand what's really going on here. I told you there would be repercussions... everything is going wrong in the school.

In the Attendance office, there is a couple having a loud argument. Mr. Connor and Ronny stick their heads around the cubicle to observe.

MOLLY

Well you know what, Billy? Forget it! Just forget it! I can't do this anymore!

BILLY

Is that how it is?! Fine! I'm gone!

They shrink back into the cubicle.

MR. CONNOR

Do you know who that was? That was Molly and Billy! They've been together since middle school. Do you finally see what you're doing?

RONNY

Well what do you expect me to do?! These humans can't get anything done without magic. Why don't you just let me be Puck again, I'd fix it in a second, I swear.

MR. CONNOR

Ronny, I don't think you realize what's at stake here.

RONNY

Of course I do. It's not just Mark and Sara anymore, it's spread throughout the school. I get it.

MR. CONNOR

Think of this as a test of your character. If you fail to complete this task, then you are suspended from your powers.

RONNY

So you're saying if I cash in, I get a detention from magic?

MR. CONNOR

I mean, you will never get your powers back.

Ronny puts his head his hands.

MR. CONNOR

You've got to think here, Puck. Mark and Sara were happy together, and when that's forced apart, everything goes wrong. Magic is not eternally binding when it comes to love. You know the expression, "Old habits die hard?"

Ronny muffles his voice behind his hand over his mouth.

RONNY

No.

MR. CONNOR

Think over what I just told you. It's the answer.

He snaps his fingers and disappears. Ronny, staring at the floor, does not notice.

RONNY

See ya, Mr. Connor. I think you're going to know me this way for a long time.

He turns to see Mr. Connor gone.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Ronny is walking dejectedly down the hall with his hands in his pockets. He passes the gym.

INT. GYM

The kids in gym class are taking shots at the basketball hoop, but none of them are making it in the basket.

COACH TOMPKINS
C'mon! What's gotten into you guys?

PLAYER
I'm just not feeling it anymore,
Coach.

Ronny hangs his head in shame and continues.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE

He sticks his head into guidance, where a counselor is talking to a girl.

COUNSELOR
Jamie, you're valedictorian. I
don't understand how all your
grades have dropped this past term.

Jamie shakes her head, and shrugs.

JAMIE
It's just... I'm not feeling the
same motivation I used to in
school.

Ronny lets the door shut and lets out a long sigh.

INT. LOBBY BY CAFETERIA

He is not watching where he is going and bumps into a tall boy.

RONNY
(murmuring)
Sorry.

The student walks on without noticing. Ronny looks behind at him disinterestedly. He realizes who it is.

RONNY
Wait! Mark!

Mark spins around with a puzzled expression.

MARK
Do I know you?

RONNY
I really need to talk to you.
You're Sara's ex-boyfriend aren't
you?

MARK
I... Yeah. I was. What's it to you,
though? I don't even know you.

Ronny shrinks back at his less-than-friendly response.

RONNY
Listen. I need your help. This
thing with Sara and Eddie...

MARK
If you think I have any chance of
winning her back, you're wrong.

He sighs.

MARK (CONT'D)
I wish there was just some kind of
magic that would make this all go
back to the way this was.

Ronny looks stricken.

RONNY
That's ridiculous though. There's
no such thing as magic in a
relationship. Of course not. All
there is is that trance, when it
first starts. Maybe he showed
something to her that made her all
of a sudden go crazy. But it's a
madness, not some kind of magic.
Think of all you two had. All of
the times you two had to fight to
make it work. But it always worked
out in the end, and that's what
this love is all about. You know?
No spells. How can you let someone
walk in all easy and take away
that... That love you two had?

Mark is silent. His eyes flick away from Ronny and then back.

MARK
(quietly)
You're right. I guess I should talk
to her.

RONNY
Anyone can talk, Mark. You've got
to act. You've got to make her
remember. You've got to make her
want you back.

Mark opens his eyes a little wider in a *Eureka!* kind of
moment.

MARK
 (bolder)
 You're right. I'm gonna get her
 back this time.

RONNY
 (excited)
 How!

Mark grins.

MARK
 Just leave it to me, kid.

INT. EDDIE'S LIVING ROOM

Eddie and Sara are sitting on the couch. On the screen an episode of InuYasha is playing. Eddie is laughing.

EDDIE
 I told you you'd like this. I find
 you and Kagome so similar. Aren't
 you glad we stayed in tonight?

Sara is silent.

EDDIE
 Sara?

He turns towards her. She is fast asleep and her mouth is hanging open. Eddie turns back to the screen and turns off the television. With a sigh he leans back onto the couch and stares at the ceiling. When he takes his breather, he shakes Sara's shoulder.

EDDIE
 Wake up... We've got to get you
 home.

INT. HALLWAY -- AFTER SCHOOL

Sara and Eddie are in their usual posts at one another's lockers. They are talking quietly among themselves.

Mark is also in the hallway at a locker directly across from the couple, listening in.

EDDIE
 (uncertainly)
 So for this weekend I rented the
 next season of Battlestar
 Galactica... you know, if you
 wanted to stay in again...

SARA
 Oh c'mon Eddie. How boring.
 Besides, I was really hoping to do
 something more...

EDDIE
 (annoyed)
 What? What do you want to do?

Mark shuts his locker and turns around.

MARK
 Well, Eddie pal, she really likes
 to be taken out on the usual dinner-
 and-a-movie deal. You know!
 Something a little more romantic.

Eddie turns to Mark, annoyed. Sara wrinkles her face in confusion.

EDDIE
 (glaring)
 Excuse me?

MARK
 (grinning)
 I said, she needs to be treated a
 little more romantically.
 Seriously, how many of your little
 anime series have you put her
 through already?

Eddie does not respond, fuming. Sara looks down at her feet and looks up shyly.

SARA
 (mouthing silently)
 Four.

MARK
 Four?! She's suffering here Ed. You
 got to treat your lady properly.

Sara begins to glow and smile, but shakes her head and begins to fight it. She reaches out her hand to Eddie and strokes his shoulder.

SARA
 C'mon Eddie, don't let him make you
 feel bad. He's just taunting you.

MARK
 (laughing)
 But it's true, Sara...

He takes a more serious tone.

MARK (CONT'D)
 You're missing something here. Does
 he really care about you, or is he
 just clinging onto you because it's
 the best luck he's ever had?

Sara stares up at him, with the typical doe-eyed look girls get when someone talks to their feelings.

EDDIE
 (furious, spitting)
 How can you... you...

Eddie stamps his foot.

EDDIE
 Well if you know so-freakin'-much
 about her why don't you just take
 her? Huh?

Sara does not try to soothe him this time. Her gaze does not leave Mark's face. Eddie slams his locker shut. Mark opens his locker behind him and takes out a fresh-cut flower. He holds it out to Sara.

MARK
 I have one more.

She puts her hand on top it to take it, but does not move her hand away.

EDDIE
 (sarcastically, angrily)
 Well this is just fantastic isn't
 it.

He looks around in denial.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 I guess it's no joke, huh?

Sara's hand is still over Mark's. She shakes her head, no.

He shakes his head in denial once more.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 You know what, I'm gone. I'm out of
 here.

He stalks off down the hallway to the door and departs.

INT. HALLWAY

As he leaves, Mr. Connor and Ronny poke their heads around the corner and view the couple still looking at each other, beginning to speak and smile.

MR. CONNOR
 Good work, Puck. I didn't think you
 could do it, but you've really
 impressed me.

RONNY
 But Mr. Connor... I didn't do
 anything.

The pair leave the hallway and Sara and Mark to their peace. They walk in the direction of Mr. Connor's office.

MR. CONNOR
If you don't think you did anything
here, then you didn't learn
anything from all this.

Ronny looks at his feet pensively, uncertain.

MR. CONNOR
Let me put for you in a different
way: how often do you think you'll
be pulling pranks anymore after
this?

RONNY
Not very much...

MR. CONNOR
Exactly. I can imagine you'll be
using magic in a much different way
from now on.

RONNY
(suspiciously)
You tricked me, Mr. Connor.

MR. CONNOR
(laughing)
No, I think I made you trick
yourself. Let's go get you back to
normal.

RONNY
Wait, Mr. Connor. What about Eddie?
I can't help but feel like he got
the short end of the stick here.

Mr. Connor grins.

MR. CONNOR
I was thinking the same thing. But
you know what, I've got something
all worked out.

A girl wearing a T-Shirt with a Chinese dragon design and
carrying a stack of comic books approaches from the other
direction.

GIRL
Excuse me, could you tell me where
the foreign language hallway is?

MR. CONNOR
Straight down this hallway, to the
end. Turn left.

Ronny and Mr. Connor exchange a grin.

INT. MAIN LOBBY -- BEGINNING OF THE DAY

Puck, returned to his normal appearance, is walking through crowds of people. He observes what's going on as he walks through, but does not interfere.

Puck speaks to the camera.

PUCK

So that's how I ended up the way I am now. I guess my days of tricks are over, which I missed a bit in the beginning. But I've noticed since then it does no good.

Puck walks past the Attendance Office, where he sees Mr. Connor yelling rigorously at a surly kid in black with his arms crossed. Puck waves. Mr. Connor pauses, smiles, and waves back, then resumes yelling at problematic kid.

Puck turns back to the camera and resumes speaking.

PUCK

And as for romance... That's hard enough for kids, I've figured. I let that run its own course.

He pauses to observe a boy running to catch up with a girl walking towards the cafeteria by herself.

BOY

Hey, hey Allie, wait up.

She turns around.

ALLIE

Yeah?

BOY

Want to go get iced coffee with me after school? After the chemistry test last block, I mean.

She smiles slowly

ALLIE

Sure. Yeah, that'd be great.

Puck grins and their dialogue fades away as they continue down towards the cafeteria.

Puck resumes conversation with camera.

PUCK

I try to associate myself more with.... with *good luck* these days...

Puck nudges his head in the direction of a totally depressed looking kid.

PUCK
Like that kid over there, he forgot
his lunch today. But wouldn't' it
be great for him...

Puck points at the floor and \$20 appears by the boy's feet. His eyes widen. He reaches down and snatches it up.

PUCK (CONT'D)
If he had something to help him
out?

INT. EMPTY ART AND SPECIAL ED HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Puck is alone in the hallway and is still speaking to the camera.

PUCK
(cocky)
But really though, what would you
guys do without me?

He grins and shrugs, and turns away from the camera, and struts down the hallway and disappears.

FADE OUT.