

Untitled

by

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INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

In psychology class, 15 kids, in rows, are taking notes and focusing on the lesson. We see two kids, girl and boy, sitting in the back of the classroom not listening. The girl plays paper football as the boy has his head on his desk sleeping whilst O'LEARY talks, this is DEREK and QUINN.

O'LEARY
So, for your assignment...

Derek wakes up, and Quinn in a panic flicks the football in the wrong direction and hits the teacher. O'Leary glares at Quinn, she shrugs and points to Derek. O'Leary signs and refocuses.

O'LEARY (CONT'D)
The prompt is to research the human mind and showcase how it works in whatever way you would like.

Derek and Quinn share worried glances.

O'LEARY (CONT'D)
It will be due at the end of the week.

DEREK
Is this assignment mandatory?

O'LEARY
Yes, every assignment is mandatory, so stop asking. Now get into groups of three.

The two kids immediately relax and slump back into their chairs.

QUINN
Dude, we're set. We'll just work with Eugene

DEREK
Yeah, he wouldn't say no to us, I mean who can? And we've all lived on the same street for years. We're basically family...

After Derek and Quinn nod at each other, we see EUGENE typing aggressively on his laptop, in the front of the class. He is A straight A student, wearing a suit and tie, answering calls on a blue tooth ear piece.

EUGENE
Hey Mike, I just finished the
spreadsheet boss has been asking
for. I'll run it by Jim.

Eugene switches calls

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Jim, I just sent you the
spreadsheet. Let me know what you
think.

Derek slides into the frame wearing sunglasses, and holding
a tropical umbrella drink, as Quinn puts her feet up on the
desk and holds up a sun tan reflector.

DEREK
Eugene, my main man, what are we
thinking about for this project.

EUGENE
Listen guys, I know we always work
together, and you are both *really*
great but... my mom says it'll
look good on my college resume if
I diversify the groups I work
with.

Derek and Quinn share a look of horror.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
... and you guys don't do any work
anyways.

DEREK
(laughing)
What?! We do so much work

QUINN
Yeah last year...

Quinn looks at Derek for help, but he only shrugs.

DEREK
Mrs. O'Leary, a little help here?

O'LEARY
Yeah, you guys do nothing.

EUGENE
Right...well I already told two
other people I would work with
them.

Derek and Quinn try to protest but then two muscular boys, in football jerseys, appear behind Eugene, pounding their own fists threateningly towards the two.

QUINN

Okay, okay everybody relax. We're going.

They back up and walk away. There is a close up of Derek.

DEREK

You'll pay for this Eugene.

Mrs. O'Leary comes up to Derek and Quinn.

O'LEARY

Well I see you two need a third person for your group. Luckily there is one student left.

DEREK

Oh no, don't say it...

O'LEARY

Lucy.

Overly dramatic music starts playing.

QUINN

Oh God all mighty.

The two kids look over at LUCY, an innocent looking girl. She has a high pony tail in, and she is wearing bright colored clothes. She sees her group and shares an odd looking smile eagerly waves. When Derek and Quinn see this they look back towards the camera and scream. The camera quickly blacks out.

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTER SCHOOL

Derek and Quinn walk into the psychology classroom trying to look as innocent and sweet as possible.

DEREK

(In a sweet voice)

Hey Mrs. O'Leary. How was your day?

O'Leary, not looking flattered or impressed.

O'LEARY

What do you want?

The kids drop the act and Derek leans on the desk.

DEREK

Okay listen, you cannot partner us with her.

QUINN

Do you remember what happened last year at the science fair?

O'Leary sighs and puts her head in her hands.

O'LEARY

How could I forget? It was on the local news for three weeks.

DEREK

She blew the judge's eyebrows off, man! And she hadn't even added the baking soda into the volcano yet. How does that happen?! And that wasn't the first time either.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE

Happy music plays as fifth grade Lucy is in her kitchen cooking Mac and Cheese on her stove top. All of the sudden it cuts to the outside of the house, with fire alarms audible.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM

Young Lucy, sitting behind a girl in class, works on her craft, and all of the sudden Lucy cuts off one of the girl's braids. The girl is seen screaming.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

QUINN

It took me forever to grow that braid back.

O'LEARY

I'm sorry, there's just nothing I can do.

Derek tries to be sly.

DEREK

Would this change your mind...

Derek slides a five dollar bill on the teacher's desk.

O'LEARY

How times do I have to tell you, I don't accept bribes. Anymore.

Derek awkwardly slides the money back and looks at Quinn.

DEREK

It was worth a shot.

O'LEARY

Listen, everything will be fine. The project can't turn out worse than if you guys were doing it yourselves.

QUINN

Yeah, she might have a point there.

DEREK

Fine, whatever.

As the students exit the room

O'LEARY

You are going to do great!

As the two leave O'Leary shudders thinking about the catastrophe that their project will become.

HISTORY HALLWAY

Derek and Quinn walk out of the classroom, disappointed, and Lucy, standing by her locker, suddenly spots them.

LUCY

Oh, hey guys!

Lucy slams her locker shut, oblivious to the fact that a boy next to her is leaning over his locker, and his hand is in the way. The boy grabs his hand and cries out in pain. Lucy, remains facing Derek and Quinn without a clue.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Aren't we supposed to meet for the project today?

DEREK

Yeah, I guess so. Let's go to the science lobby to work.

LUCY

Okay, I'll meet you down there in five.

Lucy walks off, and Derek and Quinn make their way to the science lobby.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY - DAY

DEREK and QUINN are slumped, in chairs, waiting for LUCY.

QUINN
It's been-

Quinn checks her phone.

QUINN (CONT'D)
53 minutes.

Lucy appears from around the corner.

LUCY
Hey guys!

DEREK
Jesus Lucy where have you been?
You said five minutes.

LUCY
There was a fiasco in the
bathroom. It's better if you don't
ask. Do we have a plan for our
project?

QUINN
Um... not really.

LUCY
Good, I came prepared.

She fishes through her bag to find her notebook, and she places it on the table.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I have a ton of ideas.

Quinn, sneakily looks from Derek to Lucy.

QUINN
Well, you seem to have this
covered so why don't you just pick
one and then we'll-

Lucy puts her finger on an idea in her notebook, and gasps.

LUCY
Oh! We should-

Lucy goes on to give a long, elaborate speech as only music is audible. Shots of Derek and Quinn show them being extremely confused, zoning out and then falling asleep. LUCY is pulling out graphs and diagrams, while time passes. Eventually, she finishes up.

LUCY (CONT'D)
What do you guys think?

The two friends are asleep in their chairs.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Guys?

Derek and Quinn are pulled out of sleep. Both of them mumble as they awake.

QUINN
Hmm?

DEREK
That was great.

QUINN
Yeah, sounds good.

LUCY
Don't worry because I don't think anyone could get hurt or die while doing it. At least, I don't think they would...

DEREK
Wait, what?

LUCY
I have to go, but this was fun.
See you guys tomorrow!

Lucy walks off, leaving Derek and Quinn in a daze.

DEREK
Geez, how long was she talking for?

QUINN
Well...we got here at three...it's eight o'clock.

DEREK
Ugh we can't work with her, she's on a different planet.

Quinn laughs.

QUINN
We should do our project on her,
her mind is interesting enough.

Derek gives a look of excitement

DEREK
What did you just say?

QUINN
Nothing, it was a joke.

Fast back and forth dialogue.

DEREK
But what if we did?

QUINN
We can't.

DEREK
But we could! We don't have any
other ideas.

QUINN
What about her idea?

DEREK
She literally said we could die!
Do you want to die?

QUINN
How would that even work?

DEREK
I don't know, we could just film
her, with all the things she
messes up that would make a pretty
good project.

QUINN
Whatever dude, I gotta get home.
My mom knows I'm not this
dedicated to school. She's
probably called the cops by now.

Quinn leaves, leaving Derek alone in the Science Lobby to
think about his idea for the project.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Derek sits at a desk with only one small lamp on. Piano
music plays in the background as he works hard, writing
down notes in notebooks and sticky notes. On the desk next

to an old-timey telephone, there is a small orange cat observing Derek's work.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

A close up shot shows Derek slamming a professional looking packet on a desk. The shot zooms out to show Derek showing Quinn his plans.

QUINN
Wow, what is that? Where did you get it?

DEREK
I wrote it.

QUINN
Seriously? I always wondered what your handwriting looked like.

Derek studies the perfect, graceful hand writing.

DEREK
I know right? It's not that bad.

QUINN
Okay, if you're this excited about it, maybe it's worth a shot. When should we start?

DEREK
How about right now?

Derek pulls out a backpack filled with a camera and sound equipment.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Wait a second, we're going to need some help with this. I'm definitely not trusting you with this stuff, and I'm way too pretty not to be on camera.

Quinn looks around the library.

QUINN
What if we asked Cute Tim?

A good looking boy is shown sitting in the library listening to music and reading a book. This is CUTE TIM.

DEREK
Why Tim?

QUINN
Um, because he's cute?

DEREK
What? Ew!

QUINN
I'm gonna go ask him.

DEREK
I'd really prefer if you didn't.

QUINN
I'm going.

Quinn slides into the shot of Cute Tim and sits next to him.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Hey there! Good ole Tim.

Quinn punches Tim's arm in a friendly manner.

QUINN (CONT'D)
Derek and I are doing a little project. Care to help us out?

DEREK
You really don't have to. Please don't.

CUTE TIM
Sure! What's my role?

Quinn looks up at Derek with puppy dog eyes, and Derek rolls his eye and signs.

DEREK
Fine. Just keep your mouth shut, and follow us around with the camera.

Derek aggressively pushes the camera towards Cute Tim, as Quinn nods her head, smiling and gives Tim a thumbs up. Cute Tim picks up the camera.

It is now shown from Tim's camera's perspective.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Is it on?

Flips her hair.

QUINN
Yeah, is everything... looking
good?

Derek pushes Quinn out of the shot.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

We are in on the corner of a classroom, with a desk in the center of the shot. Quinn, partly in the shot, uses her hands as a substitute for a clapper board. Out of the shot Derek yells.

DEREK
Action.

QUINN
Okay, you may sit down.

STUDENT 1, a nervous looking girl, sits down in the chair.

QUINN (CONT'D)
So tell us what happened.

Student 1 takes a deep breathe.

STUDENT 1
January 13th, I woke up thinking
it was going to be a normal day
but I was so wrong. It all started
during snack time when I was in
the English wing.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - SNACK

In the documentary perspective, Quinn looks directly into the camera.

QUINN
So, you-uh, like my shoes? I stole
them from the lost and found.

The camera pans down to her feet, then nods up and down.

DEREK
(poking head into shot)
Quinn! Are you flirting with the
camera?

QUINN
What? No, are you? Look it's Lucy!

DEREK
Obviously.

QUINN
How did you know she would be
here?

DEREK
I hacked into her X2 and memorized
her schedule.

QUINN
Wait wha-

Derek talking to Cute Tim.

DEREK
Are you getting this?

Cuts to interview.

STUDENT 1
I was the first victim.

Cuts back to English wing.

Lucy hears Derek and Quinn talking and then turns around.

LUCY
Oh hey guys!

Lucy hits Student 1 in the face. While Lucy apologizes to Student 1, she backs into STUDENT 2 and they begin to fall over. Student 2 grabs a banner to keep their balance but they end up ripping it down. When Lucy turns to see what she has done, her hair whips hitting STUDENT 3 in the eye.

STUDENT 3
Ah! My retina!

Cuts back to interview with Student 3 wearing an eye patch.

STUDENT 3 (CONT'D)
I knew then that my life would
never be...

Student 3 gets emotional and wipes his singular visible eye. Quinn's hand is seen coming into view holding a tissue and offering to Student 3.

QUINN
Take your time.

STUDENT 3
Thank you...the same.

It cuts to CASHMAN in the interview chair.

CASHMAN
Yeah, the tragedy from January
13th was one of the scariest
things I have ever seen.

Laughs.

CASHMAN (CONT'D)
And I saw Fergie's rendition of
the national anthem.

Becomes serious again.

CASHMAN (CONT'D)
But yes, it was terrible.

It cuts back to the chaos, there are various screams and cries. Lockers are open with books and supplies spilling out, an empty cart lies on its side, on the ground. Then it shows a STUDENT 4 curled up against a locker on their phone.

STUDENT 4
Mom? I wanna come home!

It cuts to Derek and Quinn in a corner of the hall gaping in the horror.

It cuts to interview with Student 3

STUDENT 3
I am in the process of
transferring.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY - DAY

Derek and Quinn sit, on the chairs, in the science lobby watching the footage they have gotten, on the camera. As they are doing this Eugene walks by with his backpack faced the opposite way, while his Chromebook is placed on it. It shows Eugene walking by and then walking off shot, but once he recognizes that it is Derek and Quinn we see him back tracking his steps back on screen.

DEREK
Ah look at this one!

As Quinn nods excitedly, Eugene walks towards the two.

EUGENE
Interesting to see you two
skipping class-not really.

DEREK

Well hello Eugene, what brings you here?

EUGENE

Utilizing my study to catch up on work whilst getting my steps in. I can't be negligent with my health or my grades.

DEREK

Well since you didn't ask, our project is going really well without you. We are so glad your abandoned us and left us to die.

QUINN

Yeah, we are filled with ecstasy and jubilation.

Derek laughing whispers.

DEREK

Don't say that.

Quinn also mimic DEREK.

QUINN

I thought we could use big words like him.

DEREK

Oh good idea!

Derek and Quinn return to their normal speaking voice.

DEREK (CONT'D)

We are now uncucumbered from you.

EUGENE

The word is unencumbered and you didn't use it right.

Derek and Quinn recoil from embarrassment.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Anyways, I have seen you following Lucy around with Cute Tim.

DEREK

Wait, you call him Cute Tim?

EUGENE

Everybody does.

Quinn nods.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
That's besides the point. I know
you're doing your project on her.

DEREK
What?! No we aren't doing that. We
are just...

Derek elbows Quinn because he cannot think of anything.

QUINN
Um...vlogs! Yeah our vlogs! All
those YouTubers really got us
inspired, so we were thinking
posting them for Vlog-Mas you
know?

EUGENE
It's January.

Derek and Quinn run out of excuses.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Anyways, you guys are duplicitous
and you won't get away with it.

DEREK
Well we don't know what that word
means so you can't hurt us.

Derek and Quinn high five.

EUGENE
Whatever, just know that I have
something big planned for this
project, and you don't stand a
chance.

Eugene turns around and walks away, when he does this Derek
goes in for the attack but Quinn quickly blocks him from
harming Eugene.

DEREK
I can't believe that guy! We need
to make this project better than
his.

QUINN

Derek, that's impossible in third grade, when we had to write a book report, he did his on Hamlet and somehow understood all the symbols. I just read it in Alan's class and I couldn't tell you the name of the main character.

Derek slumps down in distress, but then all of a sudden his attitude changes when an idea comes to his head.

DEREK

Wait a minute! What if we use *her*.

QUINN

You mean Lucy? For what?

DEREK

We could use her to ruin his project so then ours will look amazing.

QUINN

Why does it even matter? We both hate doing school anyways.

DEREK

I don't care about school! This is about so much more... it's about my pride.

QUINN

Dude what?

DEREK

Can't you imagine it? All we have to do is send Lucy over there and his whole project will fall apart! You've seen what she's done so far.

Derek takes a dramatic pause.

DEREK (CONT'D)

She is so...*powerful*.

Quinn laughs and in a sarcastic voice she says,

QUINN

Yeah, with great power comes great responsibility.

Derek in an unusually serious, dramatic voice.

DEREK

This is not something to joke
about! We can use her to ruin him
forever.

Derek stands up and walks away, Quinn follows confused, but she is too lazy to fight back against Derek's insane over reaction.

INT. OUTSIDE PSYCHOLOGY CLASS

Derek and Quinn are seen on the outside of the psychology classroom listening in on Eugene and his two partners who are making their finishing touches on their project. First Derek peers around the corner of the door, facing the camera, then Quinn does the same beneath him. A paper mache brain is shown sitting on a platform on the desk and Eugene's partners are labeling the parts of it. Eugene stands by them, scrutinizing everything they do.

EUGENE

Don't write so big, leave room to
write 'hippocampus'

PARTNER #1

Like this?

Eugene sighs in annoyance.

EUGENE

Just let me do it.

As the hard working trio continues to discuss their project, Derek chuckles.

DEREK

This is going to be epic.

Derek looks at his phone.

DEREK (CONT'D)

We have a few minutes before Lucy
gets here.

QUINN

How do you know these things?

DEREK

I put a tracker in her phone when
she wasn't looking.

QUINN

Derek what the f-

DEREK

Shh! He might hear us.

As they continue watching him Lucy, going unnoticed, peers around the corner mimicking Derek and Quinn. She is in the middle of the two.

LUCY

What are we looking at?

Derek and Quinn both jump and cry out. The shot switches from inside of the classroom to the outside of the classroom.

QUINN

Geez, we need to put a bell on you.

LUCY

Why are we meeting here?

DEREK

Okay Lucy, we weren't going to tell you because Eugene has a tendency to get embarrassed about these types of things, and we would never, never want to embarrass him. But basically he told us that he wanted your help, since you totally killed the science fair last year.

QUINN

Yeah, you literally killed it.

LUCY

Really? Wow, I never thought Eugene would want help from me! Don't worry, I won't tell him you guys told me. You guys are such great friends!

Lucy enters the classroom. Quinn turns to Derek looking sick and worried.

QUINN

Oh God, now I feel guilty. Haven't felt that in a while.

DEREK

In the third grade he stomped on your summer reading shoe box diorama because one of the characters wasn't wearing the right style of glasses.

Quinn looks up and thinks for a minute, then takes a deep breath.

QUINN

Yeah, let's take him down.

It cuts to Lucy walking in and going right over to help, while Eugene has a worried facial expression.

LUCY

Don't worry Eugene, I got this.

EUGENE

No it's fine you don't have to-

LUCY

No I *insist*.

Lucy gives EUGENE a wink. Lucy goes to reach for the report but she hits a drink off the desk as it begins to fall toward the perfectly written report. However, Eugene flawlessly catches it just in time and then places it back on the table.

It cuts to Derek and Quinn both surprised that he managed to catch it.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Wow that was a close one. That could've been really bad.

Lucy then leans on the desk out of relief but clumsily hits the cup again and this time it spills all over the report.

It cuts back to Derek and Quinn looking into the classroom, Derek gives a maniacal laugh under his breathe.

It cuts back to the room where LUCY looks terrified, but surprisingly Eugene is calm.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Oh no, I'm sorry.

EUGENE

Eh. Don't worry about it, I have five copies.

Eugene, out of nowhere, pulls out a new laminated copy.

It cuts back to Derek and Quinn.

DEREK

What the heck?

QUINN
He's too perfect!

DEREK
(yelling into the
classroom)
Lucy! Go for the brain!

Lucy spots the brain and picks it up and begins to throw it up in her hands.

LUCY
Wow this is cool. How long did
this take?

EUGENE
Put that down!

Lucy of course drops the figure and it lands on the ground, but it is still in perfect condition. Ultimate silence takes over the room. Eugene drops to his knees mourning over the loss of his project, as Derek and Quinn give confused glances. CUTE TIM's, his face covered, stands behind them, catching everything on video. Eugene goes over and places a handkerchief over the brain, as if it was a dead body.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
WHHHHHYYYYYYYY!

DEREK
Dude, it's fine, it's not even
broken.

LUCY
Yeah, it looks like an easy fix!

Eugene immediately fills anger and jumps up to face Lucy.

EUGENE
Lucy! How can you be so blind?
These two imbeciles have been
using you as their project. That's
why they are constantly filming
you.

While Eugene yells, in the background PARTNER #2 goes over to the brain, takes the handkerchief off and places it back on the desk, it looks the exact same as before; however, Eugene does not notice.

LUCY
What? No they haven't. It's
vlog-mas!

EUGENE
IT'S JANUARY!

LUCY
So I see.

Lucy turns to face Derek and Quinn, who have now entered the class.

LUCY (CONT'D)
You used me? And I thought we were friends.

EUGENE
They played you like a damn fiddle.

QUINN
Oh, would you put a sock in it?

LUCY
(sadly)
I can't blame you. I guess I really am a screw-up.

Derek sighs and looks sympathetically towards Lucy, as he steps closer to her.

DEREK
You're not a screw up Lucy. And I'm sorry we took advantage of you. It was wrong.

QUINN
Yeah Lucy, you're the opposite of a screw up! You made the whole project! We couldn't have done it without you, and you made Derek and I do actual work in school. I've never seen Derek so excited about anything school related, except that time there they were selling bags of popcorn in the lobby for a dollar.

Derek stares off into space with a smile.

DEREK
That was a good day.

QUINN
You see, you really achieved something here. You should be really proud of yourself.

Lucy begins to smile.

LUCY
Wow, I-I guess you're right. I'm
not a walking tornado after all!

DEREK
Not at all.

Eugene poking his head into the shot.

EUGENE
Come on, you can't be buying this?

Lucy dismisses this, by pushing his head out of the shot.

LUCY
Thanks guys! Maybe we can work
together next time!

QUINN
Highly unlikely.

LUCY
Understandable. Since we are all
friends now, want to go get lunch?

Quinn and Derek both quickly walk away in different
directions

DEREK
Gotta-uh- retake a homework.

QUINN
I have to feed my...succulent.

After Eugene walks away, Cute Tim finally puts down his
camera and walks towards Lucy, his back faces the camera.

CUTE TIM
Hey Lucy, I'll go to lunch with
you.

LUCY
Wait, really?

CUTE TIM
Yeah, let's go.

Quinn walks back into the shot, out of the doc.

QUINN
Are you freaking kidding me?

Derek yanks Quinn out of the shot by her backpack.

The documentary's credits roll as we see the two walk away out of the classroom.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The credits are then displayed on the board of the psych classroom and Lucy, Derek, and Quinn stand proudly "presenting" their project.

DEREK

And *that's* our project!

It cuts to the rest of the class confused and silent. Then it cuts to O'Leary with a grimace on her face and sighs.

O'LEARY

I should've just taken the five bucks.

FADE OUT