

Marvin The Mentor

by

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FADE IN:

1. INT. BASKETBALL COURTS

Several kids are playing basketball outside the high school. The obvious star player here is one with a childlike stupor on his face at all times. This is MARVIN. Along side are CLARENCE and JEROME. Marvin makes a shot, then turns to Clarence and Jerome.

MARVIN
So then I said to the teacher, I said,
nope, I ain't doing this test. I'm
playing basketball.

Marvin slaps Clarence and Jerome high five.

CLARENCE
Aw, Marvin. You're the worst student in
the school's history.

JEROME
We're so proud of you.

MARVIN
Yeah, if this school thinks it can
teach me, it's got another thing com-
ing.

2. INT. MATH CLASS

Marvin sits at his desk drooling and playing with his hands. The TEACHER walks over.

TEACHER
You feel like working today, Marvin?

MARVIN
It's work enough keeping my eyes open
in this boring class. I've already ex-
ceeded expectations simply by respond-
ing to your question. And you only get
one question answered a day. Good
night.

Marvin flops asleep on his desk, and the Teacher walks along, shrugging.

3. INT. HALLWAY

Marvin walks along the halls with Jerome and Clarence, slapping RANDOM KIDS hi-five until he sees a particularly beautiful girl at her locker. This is LALENA.

MARVIN
Aw hell no, it's Lalena!

JEROME
Oh man, what are you gonna do?

CLARENCE

You really like that girl, huh?

MARVIN

I'm just gonna do what any boy would do to get the girl of his dreams to like him back. Be mean to her.

Marvin walks up to Lalena and shuts her locker on her, then knocks the books out of her hands. Clarence and Jerome walk up behind him.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Hey Lalena, wanna go out with me?

Lalena opens her locker, knocking his hand off the door.

LALENA

I don't know who you are, and you're really mean...

MARVIN

Good! Haha! My number is spray painted on your car. Call me!

Marvin, Clarence and Jerome walk off down the hall, laughing. Lalena rolls her eyes and walks off in the opposite direction.

4. INT. MR. HAHN'S OFFICE

Marvin sits comfortably in an office chair across from a very frustrated MR. Hahn.

MR. HAHN

Marvin, does it ever bother you that you end up in my office every day?

MARVIN

Nope, you got air conditioning.

MR. HAHN

Well, recently we've been receiving more complaints about you than usual. You've failed 3 tests this week, you skipped class, you set sheep loose in the school...AGAIN, and you threw a hot coffee at Ms. Friar's head --

MARVIN

Hey! Get it right man...it was iced coffee.

MR. HAHN

In effect, your behavioral issues are never addressed, and you continue to run amuck.

MARVIN

Well what are you gonna do about it?

MR. HAHN

It seems to me that the fundamental concepts of hard work and effort never really sunk in with you. How did you do in first grade?

MARVIN

I was in the bathroom for most of first grade...

MR. HAHN

Right. My point exactly. It's almost as if you need to experience first grade again. Which brings me to your punishment.

Marvin's eyes go wide and he begins to twitch.

MARVIN

P-p-p-punishment?!

MR. HAHN

Yes, it's an experimental new technique I've developed. I've signed you up for our mentoring program.

MARVIN

Mentoring?

MR. HAHN

Yes, you'll be paired up with a first grader. His name is Anthony.

MARVIN

First grader? I ain't no baby sitter.

MR. HAHN

I think you'll learn a lot from this experience, Marvin. You'll meet Anthony first thing tomorrow.

MARVIN

Fine, I'll do this stupid mentoring thing, but only as long as I don't have to life a finger.

We zoom in on the arrogant face of Marvin, who sighs with annoyance at his punishment.

5. EXT. OUTSIDE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - THE NEXT DAY

We see Marvin looking up at the front of the school shaking his head.

6. INT. INSIDE FRIST GRADE CLASS - THE NEXT DAY

Marvin walks into the class and goes up to the teacher.

MARVIN

Yo whats up, I'm here for the mentoring... for some kid named...(Marvin pulls a sheet of paper out of his pocket and check the name) Anthony.

TEACHER

Hi Marvin, Mr. Hahn called about that. Anthony is right over there reading I believe.

The teacher points across the room. From Marvin's point of view, we get our first look at the first grade room. We pan around a room full of FIRST GRADERS gluing their hands together and playing with construction paper. We then see ANTHONY sitting at alone his desk apart from all the other students reading an Algebra book. Marvin walks up to him.

MARVIN

'Sup Anthony? I'm Marvin...I'm your new mentor.

Anthony puts down his book and looks calculatngly at Marvin.

ANTHONY

It's nice to meet you Marvin. How are you today?

MARVIN

I'd be fine if I didn't have to be here mentoring some stupid kid. As far as I'm concerned, this is our first and last meeting. And another thing, how many hours do you usually sit reading, Anthony?

ANTHONY

Only a few, Marvin, and I like reading.

MARVIN

Well that's the first mentor lesson I have for you. No reading. No reading, no crying, no doing homework, and sure as hell no reading. Aren't you in first grade? When I as in first grade, all I did was dance and hula hoop!

Marvin looks dreamily into the distance and remembers his first grade days.

7. INT.-MARVIN'S FIRST GRADE CLASS - DAY

Little Marvin dances and hula hoops with a huge smile on his face. We pan out to reveal the rest of the first grade class

sitting at their desks doing work and looking at Marvin strangely.

6. CONT.INT-FIRST GRADE CLASS - CONT

Marvin is still staring off into the distance, drooling.

MARVIN
Oh yeah, those were the days.

ANTHONY
Hey Marvin, you drifted off there. You need to pay attention. That's not very polite.

Next to Anthony, a LITTLE GIRL leans over.

LITTLE GIRL
Hey Anthony, do you have any crayons?

Anthony looks up at the Little Girl and smiles stupidly, frozen in terror.

ANTHONY
Uh...hi.

LITTLE GIRL
Do you have any crayons?

ANTHONY
Um, crayons? Yeah, wait no. I don't.

MARVIN
You want crayons?

Marvin quickly reaches over to a table of COLORING FIRST GRADERS and swipes the crayon box out of their hands. He then hands it angrily to the Little Girl.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Here, now Anthony, I'm outta here.

Anthony lets out a sigh of relief, looking over at the Little Girl. Marvin smiles, looking between Anthony and the Little Girl.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Hey Anthony, do you like that girl?

ANTHONY
Her? Yeah.

MARVIN
I'm outta here, but maybe someday you'll be a lady killer like me.

ANTHONY
I don't want to kill her, Marvin.

MARVIN
You got a lot to learn kid.

Marvin storms out of the room angrily.

8. EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS

Clarence and Jerome play basketball on the courts outside the high school as usual. After a few seconds, Marvin walks onto the courts, more slowly than usual.

MARVIN
Hey guys, mind if I join in?

JEROME
Where've you been Marvin? You're ten minutes late.

CLARENCE
You haven't started going to classes, have you?

MARVIN
Nah, man. Gimme the ball.

Marvin extends his arms, but Clarence and Jerome have spotted something behind Marvin. The camera moves out to show that Anthony is with him.

JEROME
Who's that little guy?

MARVIN
Who?

CLARENCE
Behind you. Small kid.

Marvin momentarily looks back at Anthony, looking nervous.

MARVIN
(to himself)
Oh my God...

ANTHONY
Aren't you going to introduce me, Marvin?

CLARENCE
Do you know him?

MARVIN
What? Naw, naw man. Just some random kid.

Clarence and Jerome stare at Marvin, shocked.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 (rolling eyes)
 ...That I'm being forced to mentor.

There is a moment of silence and then Jerome and Clarence burst out laughing. They cannot control themselves and have to leave.

Marvin looks at his friends nervously, then pulls Anthony aside.

MARVIN
 Hey kid, I already gave you all my life lessons. Get outta here.

ANTHONY
 I'm supposed to stay with you though.

MARVIN
 Ugh fine, just keep quiet and stay outta my way.

Marvin walks off the basketball courts. Anthony follows closely behind him.

9. INT. MATH CLASS

Marvin walks into the room with Anthony, looking around to see if anyone is around.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 Okay Anthony. If you promise to be a good first grader and hide in the closet all period, I'll give you a snack later.

ANTHONY
 I'm not hungry, Marvin.

MARVIN
 Get in the closet! I'm your mentor!

Anthony rolls his eyes and opens a closet in the back of the room. Marvin walks over to his table, putting his backpack on the floor. As he does, Clarence and Jerome walk in still staring at him.

CLARENCE
 Hey Marvin, where's the kid?

MARVIN
 What kid?

JEROME
 The one you're mentoring.

MARVIN

What kid I'm mentoring?

CLARENCE

Quit playing games, Marvin! We just saw you with a kid!

MARVIN

Oh, Anthony. Yeah, he had to go to the bathroom. I wouldn't expect to see him ever again.

The Teacher walks in and talks to the class.

TEACHER

Good-morning class, take out your books and do the work on the board.

Marvin looks around on his desk and in his bag.

MARVIN

(to himself)

No pencil, looks like I can't do the work.

Suddenly a small hand comes into frame, holding a pencil. Marvin looks incredulously at it. Camera zooms out to show the hand coming from the closet.

ANTHONY

(Whispering)

Pssst! Marvin! You have to come prepared to class.

MARVIN

(Whispering)

Anthony what are you doing?! I told you to stay out of my way!

Marvin and Anthony begin to argue in hushed tones. The teacher looks over confusedly.

The Teacher walks over to the closet, and Marvin closes his eyes. The door opens, and there is Anthony.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Oh my GOD!

ANTHONY

Umm hi, I'm Anthony. Um..uh...

MARVIN

(To Anthony) Shush up. (To teacher) I'm his mentor.

TEACHER

So you put him in a closet? We'll see what Hahn has to say about this.

The Teacher storms out of the room in a huff.

JEROME
Sweet no class!

CLARENCE
Yeah, but now it's 'splaining time for Marvin.

Anthony walks back over to Marvin, who looks flustered.

MARVIN
Look guys, this was all Mr. Hahn's idea. He said I should have some responsibility or something. So he gave me this first grader named Anthony.

ANTHONY
Am I gonna have to hide in the closet in every class?

MARVIN
Hahaha, yes. Yes you will.

10. INT. HALLWAY

The bell rings, and Marvin and Anthony exit the room side by side. They walk for a bit, then Marvin stops short, staring.

ANTHONY
What is it?

MARVIN
Lalena.

Marvin stares across the hall at Lalena, who is at her locker.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Now Anthony, you don't know what girls are yet, but--

ANTHONY
I know what girls are.

MARVIN
No, trust me, you don't. Now if you'd kindly get in my backpack--

ANTHONY
I'm not getting in your backpack.

MARVIN
Err...fine. Just walk behind me then.

Anthony hides behind Marvin as he walks up to Lalena, who looks less than pleased to see Marvin, and slams her locker shut again. He then knocks the books out of her hands.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Hey, Lalena. How are you doing today?

LALENA
Well, I was doing good up until a few seconds ago--what's that?

Marvin looks down to see Anthony's arm in clear view.

MARVIN
Dang, Anthony! You're horrible at hide and seek!

Anthony walks out from behind Marvin, who shrugs.

ANTHONY
I'm sorry, Marvin. I know how much you like her--

Marvin reaches quickly to cover Anthony's mouth.

MARVIN
Aw man, you choking? We better get you to the hospital!

Marvin's eyes go wide and he picks up Anthony, carrying him hurriedly down the hall. Lalena watches after them, confused.

FURTHER DOWN THE HALL

Marvin and Anthony walk along, away from Lalena.

ANTHONY
Did I say something wrong?

MARVIN
You don't just let a girl know I like them like that.

ANTHONY
Why not?

MARVIN
Because that's not the way it's done!

Marvin and Anthony walk off screen down the hall.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
It's the rules, Anthony. That's why I'm the mentor.

11. INT. MR. HAHN'S OFFICE

Mr. Hahn sits at his desk doing a ridiculous thing of his choosing when Marvin and Anthony walk in.

MARVIN

Mr. Hahn, I'd like to make a return.

Mr. Hahn looks down at Anthony, who rolls his eyes.

MR. HAHN

You're giving up already, Marvin?

MARVIN

Yeah, Anthony refuses to hide when I tell him to, and he's making a fool of me in front of everybody. This is too much work!

MR. HAHN

Marvin. How about instead of trying to hide Anthony you try working with him! He's a smart kid. He can teach you more than you think.

ANTHONY

He's right you know.

MR. HAHN

You'd best try to get along with Anthony, because your time together is far from over.

Marvin winces, backing out of the door.

12. INT. ENGLISH CLASS

Cashman writes Macbeth on the board and then turns to class.

CASHMAN

Alright class, take out your homework.

Marvin turns to Anthony.

MARVIN

Watch and learn.

Marvin starts shuffling through his bag.

ANTHONY

What are you doing?

MARVIN

Ya see Anthony, I didn't do the homework --

Cashman walks over to Marvin's desk.

CASHMAN

Do you have the homework, Marvin?

MARVIN

Ya see Cashman, I did it. I swear. But I left it at home...can I give it to you later?

CASHMAN
(skeptically)
You've been saying that for 3 weeks Marvin...Oh forget it!

Cashman walks over to the next row of students. Marvin turns to Anthony.

MARVIN
And that's how it's done.

ANTHONY
But Marvin that's lying...

MARVIN
Very good, Anthony!

ANTHONY
You have to tell the truth...I'll handle this.

Anthony gets up and walks over to Mr. Cashman. Jerome taps Marvin's shoulder.

JEROME
When you gonna ditch this kid?

MARVIN
As soon as I can convince Hahn that I've taught him something.

Anthony returns to his seat on the floor.

ANTHONY
I got you an extension, Marvin.

MARVIN
An extensa-who!?

ANTHONY
An extension. I told Cashman the truth - that you didn't do your homework. But I made a promise to him that you'd get it done by tomorrow.

MARVIN
Huh...and that worked?

ANTHONY
Yeah, you see Marvin? All you have to do is tell the truth!

Marvin comprehends this and then shows facially that he has realized something. He grabs Anthony's shoulder.

MARVIN
Does this stuff work with women too!?

ANTHONY
I mean... I guess it could but --

MARVIN
Well cm'on!

Marvin drags Anthony out of the room.

13. INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Marvin and Anthony stand at the far end of the hallway. Marvin is holding flowers.

MARVIN
So...what am I doing again?

ANTHONY
It's real easy Marvin, just tell her how you feel. Tell her the truth.

Marvin nods and walks towards Lalena, who stands at the other end of the hallway.

Marvin slams Lalenas locker shut and awkwardly shoves the flowers into her face.

MARVIN
Hey Lalena! I have to be honest with you.

Lalena smiles affectionately and waits for Marvin to go on.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Well...Your perfume stinks. And those pants kinda make you look chunky. BUT I think you're pretty so let's go on a date.

LALENA
Well...uh...

MARVIN
Great! Me, You, Daybreak cafe. Be there.

Marvin turns around where he makes eye contact with Anthony. Marvin turns back to Lalena.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
....Please.

Marvin walks away before she can answer.

Marvin approaches Anthony with a broad smile on his face.

ANTHONY
How'd it go?

MARVIN
It worked! What else do they teach you
in first grade?

ANTHONY
Well, I'll show you.

Anthony walks down the hall and Marvin follows closely behind.

14. MONTAGE: ANTHONY TEACHES MARVIN

ANTHONY (V.O.)
You have to be polite.

--Marvin holds the door for someone and smiles as they walk through. He closes the door and is unaware that it slams someone else in the face.

ANTHONY (V.O.)
Play fair.

-- Marvin is playing basketball with a bunch of little kids. He holds the ball high above his head so none of them can reach it. Anthony gives him a look, so Marvin hands the ball to a little kid, who kicks him in the shin and runs away.

ANTHONY (V.O.)
Try your best.

--Anthony counts on his hands to five. Marvin tries to do the same but his fingers get twisted and his hand drops, and he yelps in pain.

ANTHONY (V.O.)
Always do your homework.

--Marvin's eyes are taped open and Anthony flips the pages of the book in front of him.

ANTHONY (V.O.)
Stay focused.

--Marvin reads Macbeth to Anthony for about five seconds, then flips the book over his shoulder and starts playing with his hands again.

ANTHONY (V.O.)
No sleeping in class.

-- Marvin is asleep at his desk. Anthony nudges him to wake him up. Marvin sits straight up and screams, terrifying Anthony, and then falls back to sleep.

ANTHONY (V.O.)

Treat others the way you want to be treated.

-- Close up on a sign on the elementary school bathroom door: "Swirlies only \$5". We see a line of first graders at the bathroom door waiting to pay their \$5. Marvin opens the door and a first grader whose head is soaked shuffles out.

MARVIN

Next!

Camera pans to Anthony who is shaking his head disappointed.

END MONTAGE

15. INT. DAYBREAK CAFE

Marvin and Lalena sit across from each other at a table. Anthony sits on a stool next to Marvin.

LALENA

So how long have you been mentoring Anthony?

ANTHONY

Two days--

MARVIN

All his life. I raised the boy myself.

Anthony gives Marvin a bad look, and Marvin winks at him.

LALENA

Well Marvin, I must say, I thought you were a real loser before. I didn't know you were such a caring guy. Helping first graders and all.

MARVIN

Yeah, I just love teaching life lessons to stupid kids that don't know any better.

ANTHONY

I'm not stupid. I'm the one who made sure you finished all your English homework and forced you to actually work hard!

MARVIN

Shhhhh!

LALENA

What was that Anthony?

MARVIN

Nah, sometimes Anthony just lies. He's a compulsive liar. That's one of the reasons I took him under my wing.

LALENA

Oh, well you've done a great job. Anthony's such a great kid.

MARVIN

Yeah, we love him.

Marvin squeezes Anthony's cheek. Anthony does not look happy.

16. EXT. BASKETBALL COURT

Marvin and Anthony walk up to the basketball court, where Jerome and Clarence are playing.

MARVIN

Alright, let's play guys! Anthony, you go sit down on the side.

JEROME

But Marvin, we want to play with Anthony. He's really good at basketball.

MARVIN

Are you kidding me? Anthony can't play basketball!

ANTHONY

That's not true, Marvin. I can too play basketball.

Anthony grabs the ball, and begins showing off his moves. Marvin and his friends look on in awe.

MARVIN

Bu-but..Anthony, how do you know how to play basketball? I never taught you...

ANTHONY

Marvin, c'mon. Think about it.

Marvin looks thoughtfully into the distance, looking truly perplexed.

17. FLASHBACK MONTAGE-ANTHONY THE MENTOR

--Anthony tells Marvin to be polite.

--Anthony teaches Marvin to count to five.

--Anthony turns Marvin's upside down Macbeth book right-side up.

--Marvin is playing basketball with first graders. He is on his knees to be fair.

--Anthony shakes hands with Marvin's mom while Marvin plays with dump trucks in the background.

--A STUDENT trips, others are laughing. Marvin picks up the student and holds him in the air.

END MONTAGE

ANTHONY

You really think Mr. Hahn would trust you with a first grader? They weren't going to tell you, but I think you have to know now.

MARVIN

You don't mean...

ANTHONY

I'm the mentor, Marvin! Not you. I've been trying to teach you responsibility, hard work and effort, but you've just been using me to get good grades and go out with girls!

Marvin is speechless.

MARVIN

Aw, come on now, Anthony. I wasn't using you. And I only went out with one girl.

ANTHONY

Well you won't be using me any more, 'cause I quit!

Anthony leaves with Jerome and Clarence, and Marvin sinks to the floor.

INT. HALLWAY

Marvin strolls down the hallway right up to Lalena's locker. She once again looks very unhappy to see him.

LALENA

You got some nerve showing up here, Marvin.

MARVIN

What do you mean, sunshine?

LALENA

I heard about what you did to poor Anthony. Clarence and Jerome have been telling everyone.

Marvin looks up the hall to see Clarence and Jerome go wide-eyed and run away in the opposite direction.

LALENA (CONT'D)
 And how could you have lied to everyone
 that you were the mentor? That's pretty
 low. I think I've had enough of your
 lies, Marvin.

Lalena slams the locker in his face, and Marvin looks after her,
 heartbroken.

MARVIN
 But Lalena, I can change! I can change!

Marvin once again sinks to the floor in agony.

INT. MR. HAHN'S OFFICE

Mr. Hahn is once again doing a ridiculous thing of his choosing
 when Marvin comes in. This time, Marvin is a wreck.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 Where's Anthony?!

MR. HAHN
 Anthony's gone, Marvin. He's back in
 his elementary school class.

MARVIN
 But he can't go back! He's not done
 mentoring me!

MR. HAHN
 I really hoped this time you'd be able
 to grow up, but it just didn't happen.

MARVIN
 But I will grow up! I will!

MR. HAHN
 I don't know what else I can do for
 you, Marvin. I'm out of ideas.

Marvin continues to sob on the floor.

INT. MATH CLASS

Marvin sits at his desk, surrounded by about a hundred tissues.
 His math teacher walks up to him, handing out a worksheet.

TEACHER
 I'm certain you won't do this work-
 sheet, Marvin, but I'm contractually
 obligated to give one to all of my stu-
 dents.

Marvin looks down at the worksheet. Heroic music begins to play,
 and Marvin shovels the tissues out of his way, making a point to

count his fingers in a very dramatic way. He then stands up and holds his fist up in the sky.

MARVIN
I can do this!

The entire class looks back at him questioningly. Marvin looks down at the worksheet, which looks to be the most complex math problem ever devised.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Never mind.

Marvin's eyes flutter closed and he passes out.

INT. CAFETERIA

Marvin sits alone at a cafeteria table covered in tissues and trash. His lunch is smeared all over his face, and he looks to be at an all time low.

A JANITOR with a trash can walks by.

JANITOR
Have any trash?

Marvin slowly turns his face to the Janitor, who can see he's lost his mind.

JANITOR (CONT'D)
Forget it.

ANTHONY (VO)
Always clean up your messes, Marvin.

The Janitor starts to pick up Marvin's trash for him, when suddenly Marvin reaches out and grabs his hand.

MARVIN
I'm sorry sir, this is my mess! No more messes from me!

The Janitor gives him a strange look and then walks away.

Marvin looks off into the distance.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Look at what I've become without you, Anthony. Things could be different if I didn't treat you so badly.

Marvin is blubbering in his own filth. In an instant, he slams his fist down on the table and stands up, motivated for the first time to do something.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

That's it! I can't just sit around here blubbering like a fool. I have to become the scholar Anthony wanted me to be! I have to study!

Marvin gets up out of his seat and sprints out of the cafeteria, bringing his mess to the trash on his way out.

INT. LIBRARY

Marvin walks up to the front desk, confidently.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Please direct me to the books!

LIBRARIAN
Do you even go here? I've never even seen you before.

The LIBRARIAN says nothing, just stares in awe. Marvin looks to his left to see all of the books.

MARVIN
Well you will now! Thank you!

Marvin walks off screen. Inspirational music plays.

MONTAGE: MARVIN STUDIES

--Marvin opens *Macbeth*, reads for a few seconds, then closes it and takes a deep breath.

--Marvin looks down at his math worksheet, sweating profusely.

--Marvin starts counting to five on his hands, struggling with it.

--Marvin opens *Macbeth* again. He starts reading, but collapses a few moments later with a thud.

--Marvin runs up to Mr. Cashman, who has his hands full, and opens the door for him.

--Marvin once again looks down at his math worksheet, and goes to work.

--Marvin sits up in his chair and opens *Macbeth* again. This time, he starts reading, and smiles with satisfaction.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
I'm doing it!

--Close up on a sign on a high school bathroom that reads: "Swirlies for only \$5". A line of a few freshmen wait with their money in hand. A high school BULLY comes out of the bathroom followed by a STUDENT whose head is soaked.

BULLY

Next!

Marvin walks up and confronts the bully.

MARVIN

Hey. You need to treat people like you want to be treated, man!

END MONTAGE

INT. FIRST GRADE CLASS

Anthony is back sitting at his desk reading an Algebra book. Once again, the Little Girl leans over.

LITTLE GIRL

Hey Anthony, have any glue?

Anthony freezes up, sweating buckets.

ANTHONY

Glue? What's...uh...no, I feel light headed.

The Little Girl smiles, turning around.

Just then, Marvin bursts through the door and starts calling Anthony's name. He sees Anthony in the far corner of the room and walks up to him.

MARVIN

I'm so sorry Anthony - for everything. You didn't deserve to be treated so terribly, especially from a guy like me. Truth is, you taught me a lot.

ANTHONY

Well, thanks Marvin.

MARVIN

Oh, and I gotta show you something.

Marvin takes out his math worksheet and shows it to Anthony. It is covered in scribbles and nonsense.

ANTHONY

Uh...good job...?

MARVIN

Yeah, took me four hours, but I started that worksheet finally. And!

Marvin takes out his Macbeth essay and shows it to Anthony. It's written in crayon, and he received a D.

ANTHONY

You got a D?

MARVIN

Best grade I ever got. I tried my best and it's all thanks to you.

Marvin gives Anthony a big hug.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Aw, I'm gonna miss you man. But just know, from now on, I'm gonna try my hardest in school. All your hard work paid off.

ANTHONY

I'm proud of you Marvin, I really am. You seem like you truly understand responsibility now. And if you ever need my help, just ask!

MARVIN

Thanks, buddy.

Marvin looks over at the Little Girl.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Hey Anthony, you still want to talk to that girl?

ANTHONY

You bet I do. But I can't. It's impossible.

MARVIN

Listen Anthony, you taught me a lot. Now I'm gonna teach you to be a Junior Ladykiller. Now listen close.

INT. FIRST GRADE CLASS - LATER

Anthony walks up to the Little Girl who is playing at recess

ANTHONY

Hi.

Marvin appears behind Anthony, whispering in his ear, and hands him a flower.

Anthony nods. He gives the flower to the girl.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Uhm... Roses are red, Violets are blue. You're pretty....Let's date.

The Little Girl smiles.

MARVIN

Thats my Boi!

Anthony walks away with Marvin and the camera stays on the Little Girl.

LITTLE GIRL
He's such a lady killer.

FADE OUT.