

The Promposal

Written By

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Address  
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INT. MATH WING

A cluster of kids surround two students in the middle of the hallway. One of the students is wearing sunglasses and holding an umbrella as he promposes to the girl standing across from him.

OUTSIDE OF MRS. SULLIVAN'S ROOM

STUDENT 1

The forecast says that prom will be all sunny skies if you go with me!

STUDENT 2

Aww you're so sweet! Of course I will go to prom with you!

WESLEY'S LOCKER

A seemingly unorganized boy is shuffling through his locker looking for his papers, this is WESLEY. His girlfriend stands next to him and watches the promposal with hopeful eyes, this is BETHANY.

BETHANY

Aww! Wesley! Wes! Wes, look at the promposal!

WESLEY

Yeah, looks great... Hey, uh, what class do I have next? Is it Spanish?

BETHANY

You take French. Are you okay? You seem a little out of it today.

WESLEY

I'm fine, I swear. My mom just packed chunky peanut butter instead of smooth, so I've just been a little disheveled, that's all.

BETHANY

Wow. I'm sorry, I had no idea.

Bethany pats Wesley on the back in an attempt to comfort him.

BETHANY

Hang in there buddy. Alright, I gotta go up to history. By accident I swore in Balkus's class and now

(MORE)

BETHANY (CONT'D)

he's making me do 20 pushups.

WESLEY

What did you say?

Bethany whispers in Wesley's ear.

WESLEY

Ooo! That should've been 50. And don't forget to meet me at the bottom of the science wing stairs when you're done, if you can even move after those pushups.

BETHANY

Are you kidding me? Look at these guns. (flexes) I'll see you in five.

WESLEY

Bye Beth!

As soon as Bethany turns the corner Wesley rips off his sweatshirt and sweatpants to reveal a suit and tie. He then pulls down a scroll in his locker to reveal a game-plan comprised of X's and O's with "The Promposal" written across it.

Wesley examines it for a moment, then shuts his locker and begins to walk down the math hallway. He pulls out a walkie-talkie and starts to talk into it.

WESLEY

(Pulls out walkie-talkie)

Kylie Jenner, do you copy? This is Kendall. Over.

INT. HALLWAY IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE WING

A goofy looking boy is walking briskly down the Foreign Language wing. This is SANDLER.

OUTSIDE OF LANGUAGE LAB

SANDLER

You're kidding right? I thought we said that I could be Kendall!

INTERCUT- WESLEY WALKING/SANDLER WALKING

WESLEY

It's not my fault that you're literally five feet tall. And

(MORE)

WESLEY (CONT'D)

besides, your lips are way too  
plump for you to be Kendall.

Sandler touches his lips and begins to feel a little bit  
better about his code name.

SANDLER

Yeah yeah, I guess you're right.

WESLEY

So how's the set up going? Did you  
get the doves?

SANDLER

Yeah about that, apparently doves  
are super expensive, but I did egt  
some stuffed ones. Except one's  
missing and I don't know where it  
went.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

MR. IMBUSCH walks into his room to find a stuffed dove  
sitting in a chair in his office. The camera zooms in on the  
dove's eyes and then on Imbusch's eyes as well.  
Cowboy/western music plays in the background.

INT. MATH WING HALLWAY

Wesley is still talking to Sandler on his walkie-talkie.

WESLEY

Well you better get everything  
under control.

Wesley looks down at his phone to find a text from Bethany.

WESLEY

Cause I just got a text from  
Bethany and she's on her way down  
now. Hey where are you anyway?

Sandler pops up from behind Wesley.

SANDLER

Right here buddy.

They get off their walkie-talkies and begin to walk and talk  
towards the staircase.

INT. BOTTOM OF SCIENCE WING STAIRCASE IN MAIN LOBBY

The staircase is lavishly decorated with streamers and rose

petals. Filling the room is an excited chatter of students and teachers who are scrambling for the promposal to come. Choir singers stand off to the warming up their vocals. Overall, a feeling of anticipation and excitement sweep over the room.

SANDLER

Alright everybody! Places! Bethany will be here any second now. As soon as you see a girl come down those stairs I want you to start singing. Make this loud and proud people we only have one shot and we can't screw this up.

CHOIR SINGER

What does Bethany look like?

SANDLER

Shhhh! Someone's coming down the staircase! I think it's her!

A girl begins to walk down the staircase, she has a bit of a crazed look in her eyes, like someone who just committed a murder. This is CARLY. The choir begins to sing and although Carly looks confused - she has no objection. Wesley has his back turned and is unable to see who has just walked down the stairs.

Wesley turns around with a bouquet of flowers and his head down.

WESLEY

Will you go to prom with me?

Wesley lifts his head and in doing so his smile quickly drops and a wave of panic rushes over him. This is not the right girl.

SANDLER

(Whispering)

Dude, that isn't Bethany.

CARLY

(excitedly)

Holy guacamole! Wesley Jacobs! Of course, I'll go to prom with you!

Carly runs up to Wesley and gives him a huge hug. Wesley gently nudges her away, unsure of who this girl is.

WESLEY

Uhh, I'm sorry what's your name?

CARLY

My name is Carly Isabella Benson, I wash my hair once a month, my favorite flowers are sunflowers although I am deathly allergic to them, and I can fit my entire foot inside my mouth. Do you want to see?

Carly begins to try to take off her shoe but Wesley stops her and puts his arm around Carly's shoulder.

WESLEY

Okay, Carly, listen, it seems like there's been a bit of a mix-up.

Bethany walks down the staircase, and looks around at the promposal confused. She soon puts two and two together, and realizes that Wesley has asked another girl to prom.

BETHANY

Wesley? What's going on? And who is this?

WESLEY

I can ex-

SANDLER

(excited)

My boy's going to prom with Carly!

BETHANY

(angrily)

Who's Carly?

CARLY

That would be me. I can fit my entire foot inside-

WESLEY

-Bethany we have a bit of a problem.

Sandler puts his arms around Carly and Wesley.

SANDLER

The only problem is going to be getting you two love birds off the dance floor at prom.

Wesley turns to him.

WESLEY

Sandler, you aren't helping. Like at all. Just please shut your face.

BETHANY

You know, considering the fact that I'm your girlfriend you think I would be the one to get this extravagant proposal. All I would've wanted was something simple. Like maybe some Lionel Richie playing in the background.

SANDLER

I love him!

BETHANY

I know right! But that's not the point. The point is that your proposed to the foot eater, so have fun at prom without me.

Bethany begins to walk away

WESLEY

Bethany, wait! Where are you going? You can't just leave me here, I'm your boyfriend.

BETHANY

(chuckles)

You can't be serious. You thought we were still together after this stunt.

Bethany leaves and everyone falls silent, even Sandler has nothing to say. Carly breaks the silence.

CARLY

She seems nice.

Wesley rolls his eyes and storms off, leaving everyone awkwardly standing by the stairs, unsure of what to do now.

SANDLER

Alright everyone, show's over! You can all go back to class now. I have a friend to comfort...and I kind of want to see Carly put her foot in her mouth.

INT. MEDIA CENTER

Wesley is sitting and doing homework at a table in the media center, he has a disgruntled look on his face as if he's trying to figure out a complex math problem. Carly pops up and sits down next to him.

WESLEY'S TABLE

CARLY

What have you got there? Ooo math I love math! Here, let me help you out!

Carly grabs Wesley's calculator and begins to type furiously. She puts the calculator down.

WESLEY

This just says "homicide".

CARLY

It's my favorite word.

WESLEY

Carly listen-

Carly pulls out a scrapbook composed of clearly photo-shopped pictures of her and Wesley. She shoves Wesley's textbooks onto the floor and begins to flip through the pages.

CARLY

I carefully mapped out all the places around Walpole that we could take our prom pictures at. The Walpole Mall, Duffy's Point, my brother's house.

WESLEY

Carly can I- wait a sec, is that the Massachusetts State Prison?

CARLY

Exactly, my brother's house.

WESLEY

Okay Carly, I need to tell you something and I'm going to have to be completely honest with you.

Carly looks at Wesley with big eyes and a huge smile.



CARLY

You know, the second you promposed to me, I knew that you were something special. Surprisingly, you're the first person to ever actually talk to me. Isn't that hard to believe? I mean look at me! You think EVERYONE would want to be my friend!

Wesley attempts to stop Carly before she becomes even more pathetic than she already seems.

WESLEY

Yeah so anyway-

CARLY

Usually I just spend my nights sitting alone in my room, listening to the Seinfeld theme song on repeat before I cry myself to sleep.

WESLEY

Oh, wow... I'm really sorry Carly.

CARLY

Don't feel sorry for me, silly! Now that you're taking me to prom, I finally have a reason to wake up in the morning.

With a look of physical pain in her eyes, but a smile on her face, Carly looks off into the distance before she snaps back into reality.

CARLY

So what was it you wanted to tell me?

WESLEY

This is really hard for me to say but-

CARLY

Wait! Hold on! I have a really funny joke! Imagine, just imagine, if you were about to say that you DIDN'T want to take me to prom! Hahaha! Now THAT's a knee slapper!

Carly laughs uncontrollably and Wesley begins to laugh out

of the sheer awkwardness of it all. Carly playfully slaps Wesley's back but the slap is harder than she intended, practically knocking Wesley out.

CARLY

So what did you want to tell me?

Wesley sits in awe for a second, unsure of what to say next. He chooses his next words carefully.

WESLEY

Uhh... I was just going to say that I'm really excited to take our prom pictures. Your brother's house seems like a really nice spot.

CARLY

Oh trust me, it's magical.

WESLEY

Yeah well uhh, I gotta go to the bathroom.

CARLY

Have fun! I'll miss you!

(whispers)

I love you.

INT. CAFETERIA

Wesley walks furiously into the cafeteria where he finds Sandler at a table coloring a picture. Wesley drops the scrapbook in front of Sandler.

LUNCH TABLE ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE CAFETERIA

SANDLER

Hey, radical scrapbook dude.

WESLEY

No! Not radical. This, this is insane! Carly is crazy, she made an entire book filled with photoshopped pictures of us together.

Wesley begins to flip through the pages of the scrapbook.

WESLEY

Look at this! That is a picture of my mother! How did she find that?

SANDLER  
Your mom has beautiful eyes.

WESLEY  
Sandler, please just shut your  
face.

Sandler begins to sing "Stacy's Mom" under his breath but the name Stacy is replaced with Wesley.

WESLEY  
Dude! I'm freaking out. I met this  
girl two hours ago and she's  
already named all of our children,  
and quite frankly, I'm not too fond  
of naming my first child Scrappy  
Doo!

SANDLER  
Alright bro listen, clearly there's  
only one thing to do in a situation  
like this.

Sandler begins to take a "Bee Movie" DVD out of his backpack and makes sure that Wesley is unable to see it.

WESLEY  
Sandler, we are NOT watching the  
Bee Movie right now.

SANDLER  
Haha... Whaaat? That's not at all  
what I was going to say.

Sandler stealthily slides the DVD into his backpack. He then acts as if nothing happened.

SANDLER  
If you don't want to go to prom  
with Carly, why don't you just tell  
her?

WESLEY  
You don't think I've tried that? I  
can't even get a word out without  
her trying to put her foot in her  
mouth. What should I do?

SANDLER  
Two words. Shaving. Cream.

Wesley is intrigued by this and is ready to hear his master plan.

WESLEY

Alright cool, so what are we gonna do with the shaving cream?

SANDLER

I dunno, they were the first two words that popped into my head.

WESLEY

C'mon Sandler! I need actual suggestions.

SANDLER

Okay, okay, you want some Sandler magic? If you can't break up with her, get her to break up with you.

Wesley lights up as if this is the most genius idea he's ever heard, and you can instantly see the wheels turning in his mind.

WESLEY

I take it you have a plan?

SANDLER

Oh boy, do I have a plan.

INT. ENGLISH WING

Wesley and Sandler stand next to each other awkwardly. Wesley is wearing a giant blue dinosaur costume.

OUTSIDE BOYS BATHROOM

WESLEY

(annoyed)

Are you kidding me? THIS is your genius plan? To have me dress up like a T-Rex?

SANDLER

Woah, woah, woah. You are not a "T-rex", you're a Velociraptor. They are the fiercest dinosaur in prehistoric times. You'll be sure to scare Carly.

WESLEY

Okay, well I'm going to change out of this before anyone sees me.

OUTSIDE AUDITORIUM

Carly is walking briskly toward Sandler and Wesley on the other side of the hallway with a huge smile on her face.

OUTSIDE BOYS BATHROOM

SANDLER

No time for that, Carly's coming this way!

A look of panic appears on Wesley's face as Carly nears him.

A random boy is walking by with a bouquet of sunflowers and a a box of chocolates, he looks as if he's about to propose to someone.

INT. BOTTOM OF SCIENCE WING STAIRCASE - DAY- FLASHBACK

CARLY

My favorite flowers are sunflowers although I'm deathly allergic to them.

INT. OUTSIDE BOY'S BATHROOM IN ENGLISH WING

Wesley grabs the sunflowers from the boy's hands and hides them behind his back as Carly comes up to him.

CARLY

Hey Wesley. Ooo I like your Velociraptor costume, you should wear it to prom. It would go perfectly with my Pterodactyl dress.

WESLEY

Uh, yeah, maybe. Here, I got you these sunflowers.

CARLY

Wesley, you know I'm deathly allergic to sunflowers.

WESLEY

Oh, whoops, slipped my mind I guess. I'm just the worst, aren't I? You probably don't even want to go to prom with me now.

CARLY

Are you kidding? How did you know I have a History test next period that I want to get out of? Emergency room here I come!

Carly quickly grabs the bouquet of sunflowers with open arms and aggressively begins to eat the flowers.

CARLY  
 (whispers with a huge  
 smile)  
 I feel like I'm dying.

She strokes Wesley's face.

CARLY  
 I love you.

Bethany walks by and sees Carly on the ground, barely breathing with eaten flowers and a swollen red face.

Wesley is standing above Carly, dressed in a dinosaur costume watching the whole scene go down while Sandler crouches in the corner eating stolen chocolate.

Bethany walks over to Carly's dying body and rolls her eyes.

BETHANY  
 I'll call Imbusch.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

Mr. Imbusch is crouching on a chair in his office holding a broom.

The phone rings.

IMBUSCH  
 Hello? There's a girl dying on the  
 ground in the English wing? I'm  
 sorry but I'm just a little tied up  
 right now. Have Ms. Tobey handle  
 it.

Imbusch puts the phone back down. The dove is still sitting across from him on the floor, in the exact same spot it was before. Mr. Imbusch climbs back onto his chair and grabs the broom, holding it defensively.

INT. ENGLISH WING

Carly is still on the floor, unconscious. Sandler is still stuffing his face with chocolates as Wesley and Bethany begin to walk to their next class together.

BETHANY  
 Nice prom date you got there Wes.  
 She's quite the catch.

WESLEY

Bethany, I've told you a million times I don't want to go to prom with Carly, I want to go to prom with you!

BETHANY

Then try asking me next time.

WESLEY

Okay well then uh, will you go to prom with me?

BETHANY

Too late, rumor has it someone's asking me to prom after school today. Sorry!

INT. MATH CLASS

WESLEY

(chuckling)

You already have a prom date? How is that possible?

Bethany gives him an "are-you-serious" look, and scoffs.

WESLEY

Wait no! I didn't mean it like that!

BETHANY

Yeah okay, sure.

Bethany goes to her seat on one side of the room and Wesley goes to his seat on the other.

WESLEY

(to himself)

Who could possibly be asking Bethany to prom?

Another student overhears this and turns to Wesley.

STUDENT 3

You didn't hear? Juan Pablo is asking Bethany to prom!

WESLEY

Who the hell is Juan Pablo?

A gasp comes from all the students as they drop what they're doing and stare directly at Wesley.

STUDENT 3  
You don't who Juan Pablo is?!

STUDENT 4  
The Juan-and-only?!

STUDENT 5  
Juan-in-a-million?!

STUDENT 6  
(love struck)  
The only Juan for me!

WESLEY  
Uhh, no. And if he's such a big deal why is he asking *Bethany* to prom?

Bethany scoffs from the back of the classroom.

BETHANY  
You're kidding right.

WESLEY  
(under his breath)  
God, I have got to stop doing that.

STUDENT 3  
Juan Pablo is asking Bethany, because he was originally going with a Victoria's Secret model but last month she accidentally dropped her \$2.3 million diamond necklace in the ocean and when she went down to get it...

He begins to choke up a little bit along with several of the other students in the class.

STUDENT 3  
... she never came back up.

STUDENT 4  
(whispers with tears in their eyes)  
Never came back up.

WESLEY  
What does this Juan Pablo kid even look like anyway?

STUDENT 5  
Well, he's tall, dark, handsome,  
(MORE)



STUDENT 5 (CONT'D)

and the hottest slab of man-meat  
I've ever seen.

STUDENT 4

Here he comes now!

JUAN PABLO walks into the class dressed in a large fur coat and flashy gold jewelry. He is a small, scrawny, extremely pale, blonde boy. One girl faints. He blows a kiss, and as the students fight to grab it, Wesley stands there shocked.

WESLEY

Oh my God, he *is* hot.

Juan Pablo makes his way over to Bethany and takes her hand to kiss it. Bethany is hesitant at first, but when she sees that Wesley is looking she suddenly has no objections.

JUAN PABLO

(in an unidentifiable  
foreign accent)

Hello Bethany. My beautiful little cherub. You are like a rat, chasing the pot of cheese at the end of the rainbow, hoping for a little nibble. Just a little nibble.

WESLEY

Oh my God, he's a poet too.

BETHANY

Wow, Juan Pablo that was... beautiful. I can honestly say that no ones ever said that to me before.

JUAN PABLO

Yes, well when something is as beautiful as you are, like cranberry on a hot summer day in a bog bobbing up and down and up and down, the words just flow like water out a leaky faucet. Drip. Drip. Drip...

All the students lean in in anticipation of what will come next. Even Wesley is mesmerized, Bethany is the only one who seems to be confused.

JUAN PABLO

Drop.

All the students except Bethany jump to their feet in applause. Many are wiping tears from their eyes, a few even blow their noses.

BETHANY

Wow... I'm speechless.

JUAN PABLO

That's okay my my little ukulele,  
let me do the talking. After all, I  
am the poet.

Mr. St. Martin stands awestruck in the front of the classroom with tears flowing down his face. He reaches for a tissue and blows his nose while ugly crying.

ST. MARTIN

Juan Pablo, you're a legend. Your  
words always manage to bring a tear  
to my eye. Class dismissed.

BETHANY

Uhh.. class just started two  
minutes ago.

ST. MARTIN

(angrily with tears in  
his eyes)

I said class dismissed!

All the students begins to pack up their backpacks and exit the classroom while Bethany makes her way over to Wesley who is wiping a tear from his eye.

BETHANY

Isn't he dreamy?

WESLEY

(still crying)

The dreamiest.

BETHANY

Are you.. crying?

WESLEY

(defensive)

What? No. I don't know what you're  
talking about.

Wesley stand up to talk face to face with Bethany

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Listen, I may not have the poetic

(MORE)

WESLEY (CONT'D)

wisdom like Juan Pablo does, but I can offer you so much more. We have so much history together, I wouldn't want to go to prom with anyone else. YOU are my girlfriend. YOU are the only one for me. I promise.

Bethany looks as though she is finally ready to forgive Wesley for his mistakes.

BETHANY

Awww, Wes. That was -

Just as Bethany was beginning to answer Wesley, Carly pops out of a closet, thus slamming the door in Bethany's face. Carly speaks as though she is finishing Bethany's sentence.

CARLY

-The most beautiful thing I have ever heard! That would be such a great speech for when we win prom king and queen! Here, take this.

Carly hands Wesley a piece of paper with a clearly photo-shopped picture of Carly and Wesley at prom with crowns on their heads.

CARLY

It's to spread the word for people to vote for us, not that we don't already have it in the bag.

WESLEY

Carly? What are you doing here? I thought you went to the E.R.

CARLY

I did! You'd be AMAZED at the drugs they have over there. Best I've ever had. I feel 420 times better already!

Carly looks down at Bethany on the ground, nearly unconscious, and hands her a pamphlet.

CARLY

Here, you can have one too.

With anger in her eyes Bethany rubs her freshly bruised head and storms out of the classroom.

WESLEY  
Bethany! Wait!

Wesley runs after Bethany and Carly remains in the classroom.

CARLY  
Okay! I'll just stay here and pass out flyers!

Carly looks around at the nearly empty room.

INT. MATH WING HALLWAY

Wesley is rounding the corner when he bumps into Sandler, who is wearing the Velociraptor costume from before.

SANDLER  
Woah, woah, easy there big guy.

WESLEY  
Sandler, thank God you're here, I need your help.

SANDLER  
What can I do for you?

WESLEY  
I'm chasing after Beth- Wait, why aren't you in class?

SANDLER  
Oh, I'm in T.V. right now.

WESLEY  
Okay so why aren't you there?

SANDLER  
Wait a sec... I'm actually supposed to go to that class? I normally just go to Imbusch's office to watch my soaps, but today when I walked in, he was in this weird face-off with the most beautiful dove I've ever seen.

Sandler pulls the stuffed dove dressed in a tuxedo out of his pocket.

SANDLER  
Needless to say, we're going to prom together.

WESLEY  
(sarcastically)  
Well congratulations to the happy couple.

SANDLER  
(blushing)  
Thanks.

WESLEY  
Be serious, man! I need your help.  
Have you seen Bethany?

SANDLER  
Oh yeah, I just saw her. I think she's on her way to her promposal. That stud muffin Juan Pablo is planning on asking her right now.

WESLEY  
Right now?! I thought it wasn't until the end of the day today!

SANDLER  
No, apparently St. Martin let all his students out of class early, so Juan Pablo's just gonna prompose now.

Carly comes bounding around the corner holding up the pamphlets and screaming at Wesley.

CARLY  
Wesley! Wesley! Wait up! Come help me hand out these flyers!

Wesley notices Carly and looks of panic comes upon his face. He turns back to Sandler.

WESLEY  
I gotta go.

Wesley begins to sprint away with Carly close behind.

INT. SCIENCE WING LOBBY

Wesley ducks behind a trash can to hide from Carly, she doesn't notice and runs past him toward the main staircase.

CARLY  
You can run but you can't hide!

INT. MAIN STAIRCASE IN THE LOBBY

Carly runs down the stairs to find another promposal. It is Juan Pablo's promposal for Bethany. It is even more extravagant than Wesley's.

Juan Pablo's back is turned, just like Wesley's had been, so he cannot see Carly is coming down the stairs. He turns with his head down and carrying a box of chocolates, with a choir in the back.

Some students and teachers linger, also watching.

JUAN PABLO  
 (still in undefinable  
 accent)  
 You are the love to my handle, the  
 tibia to my femur, the foot to my  
 mouth. Will you go to prom with me?

Carly drops her flyers gapes at Juan Pablo.

CARLY  
 You had me at foot! Screw Wesley!  
 Just wait until I tell my brother!

CHOIR SINGER  
 Wow, deja vu.

There is a slight moment of awkward silence, as Juan Pablo realizes he asked Carly, not Bethany.

JUAN PABLO  
 What is your name, my sweet sweet  
 chinchilla?

CARLY  
 Carly!

JUAN PABLO  
 Oh, Car-keys, that is the most  
 beautiful name I have ever heard.

CARLY  
 Hehehe, actually it's Ca-

Juan Pablo puts his finger up to Carly's mouth and shushes her.

JUAN PABLO  
 Shh shh shh, don't ruin the moment.

Wesley walks down the stairs, worried that Carly is still nearby. He then finds the extravagant promposal scene with Juan Pablo and Carly standing center and Juan Pablo's finger

still on Carly's lips.

WESLEY

What the hell?

Bethany begins to walk down the stairs with her head held high in anticipation for the promposal that she thinks is for her. Bethany then opens her eyes to the same promposal scene that Wesley did just seconds before.

BETHANY

What the hell?

JUAN PABLO

Bethany!

CARLY

Wesley!

SANDLER

Sandler!

Close up of the dove remaining silent.

BETHANY

What's going on here?

JUAN PABLO

I'm sorry Bethany but you are no longer my little rat. I have a new rat and her ratty name is Car Keys.

CARLY

Wesley, I hope you understand that I just can't go to prom with you anymore. I mean, did you just hear what he said? That was the most beautiful thing I have ever heard in my life. And besides, I like my men tall, dark, and handsome.

JUAN PABLO

C'mon my sweet Fiddler on the Roof, let's go see how far you can fit your foot in your mouth.

CARLY

That's all I've ever wanted.

Carly and Juan Pablo exit the lobby in a carriage attached to a bike that is being peddled by Sandler. Sandler rides while the dove is strapped to his shoulder. Slowly but surely all of the choir singers, lingering students, and

teachers leave the lobby as well. In the end only Wesley and Bethany are left on the staircase. Wesley takes out his phone and begins to play "Endless Love" by Lionel Richie.

BETHANY

(gasps)

Lionel?

The two stand alone on the staircase in a moment of complete understanding.

WESLEY

Prom?

BETHANY

Prom.

FADE OUT