

Senior Skip Day

by

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FADE IN

INT. - MS. LERNER'S ROOM - DAY

All around the room kids are sitting at their tables chatting with each other while they wait for MS. LERNER to hand back their tests. A boy at one table reclines back in his chair as he brags confidently to the surrounding kids. This is KYLE.

KYLE

... so then I told Braccini that if he really wanted me to do my homework then he'd have to make the lesson less boring.

The surrounding kids break into laughter at Kyle's audacity. A shy-looking boy sitting next to Kyle laughs along and looks at him admiringly. This is his best friend LUKE. Kyle throws his arm around Luke and continues to brag to the attentive students.

KYLE

That's right. Pretty soon me and Lukey here will be ruling this dump now that we're big, bad seniors.

Luke, embarrassed, shrugs Kyle's arm off as Ms. Lerner approaches their table.

MS. LERNER

Excellent job as usual Luke! I can tell you've been studying very hard.

She hands back Luke's test which has many stickers on it and smiles sweetly at him. Kyle scoffs at Luke and mocks Ms. Lerner under his breath. Her kind demeanor changes drastically as she turns to address Kyle who is carelessly flying paper airplanes.

MS. LERNER

You on the other hand Mr. Anderson could take a lesson from your friend. Another failing grade for you.

Kyle lazily takes the paper from Ms. Lerner. It is covered completely with doodles instead of equations

(BEAT)

KYLE

Oh great. Thanks Ms. Lerner, I've been looking for something to stick my gum in.

Ms. Lerner casts him an evil glare, but Kyle smiles.

KYLE
Just kidding, Ms. Lerner.

Ms. Lerner turns away and once her back is turned Kyle quickly spits his gum into his quiz. His admiring posse laughs. Luke quietly addresses Kyle.

LUKE
You know, if you ever want me to tutor you...

Kyle cuts him off with a wave of his hand.

KYLE
Luke, how long have you known me?

LUKE
(sarcastically)
Too long!

Kyle pushes Luke playfully.

KYLE (CONT'D)
No really! How many times have I ever expressed any concern towards my schoolwork? Face it, I just don't care.

LUKE
I don't get it. How can you be so indifferent?

KYLE
Come on Luke, live a little! You always do your homework, you've been getting straight A's since kindergarten, and you never have any fun.

Luke shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

LUKE
That's not true.

KYLE

Oh don't kid yourself, you know it is.
Last year you didn't go to prom because
you said you had to stay home and
study!

LUKE

I had a huge test that Monday!

KYLE

That's my point exactly. When are you
finally going to rebel? It's halfway
through senior year, you've already
been accepted to Cornell, and you still
haven't done anything!

Ms. Lerner shoots Kyle a look of annoyance from the front of the
room. Kyle lowers his voice.

KYLE

Look man, you're my best friend and I'm
just trying to help you out. It's time
you had a little fun.

LUKE

Yeah? And what exactly do you have in
mind?

Kyle looks around cautiously and leans in closer to Luke so no
one can hear what he is about to say.

KYLE

Senior-Skip Day. Tomorrow. You and me
buddy, having the time of our lives.

Luke looks exasperated.

LUKE

Are you kidding? We can't skip school!

KYLE

We can and we will.

Kyle flashes Luke a winning smile as they both stand up with the
rest of the students to file out of the room.

KYLE

Just promise me you'll think about it!

Luke follows Kyle as he strolls out of class and into the hallway.

LUKE
(under his breath)
Yeah, I promise to let you down easy.

INT - CLASSROOM

The class talks quietly among themselves when the bell rings and BALKUS barges in without looking up from his papers.

BALKUS
Late again Mr. Phillips!

From the back of the room Kyle rolls his eyes. Luke looks up, confused.

LUKE
Well actually, I was here before the bell-

Balkus glares at him.

BALKUS
Are you talking back to me? Do you want hours? I'm sure that wouldn't look good on your perfect record!

Balkus says this last part mockingly. Kyle leans over and talks quietly to a classmate while jabbing his thumb towards Balkus.

KYLE
The only teacher in the entire school that hates Luke. I love it.

Luke grumbles to himself and ignores the teacher as he continues to angrily address the class.

INT. SAME CLASSROOM - LATER

Kyle flings paper footballs at Luke while Luke tries to take notes diligently.

LUKE
(under his breath)
Quit it!

Kyle laughs and continues to bother Luke, who finally gives in and tosses paper back at Kyle.

BALKUS

And for all you slackers and/or perfectionists that have yet to hand in your paper, tomorrow is the absolute last day. Trust me when I say you will not want to take a zero.

Balkus glares at Kyle, who doesn't look up from his game with Luke.

BALKUS (CONT'D)

You each have until the end of the day. Do not make me hunt you down... because I will.

The class looks up at Balkus, clearly scared. Meanwhile Kyle and Luke take no notice.

INT. - LAST PERIOD CLASSROOM

A TIMID TEACHER stands nervously at the front of the class, looks at the clock which reads 2:00, and tries desperately to gain control over a wild class.

TIMID TEACHER

Okay now kids, you have five minutes left. Please settle down and finish your work.

The class ignores the teacher and carries on talking. One girl named HEIDI who is sitting near the front of the room turns around to a group of her friends.

HEIDI

So, we're all skipping tomorrow right?

The girl's friends all smile and nod their heads excitedly.

HEIDI

Good. I'm not going to be one of those losers who shows up on skip day. Right Luke?

The girl steals a look at Luke who is sitting anxiously in his seat a little ways away. The contrast between him and the rambunctious students is striking. Luke sits at his desk with his

paper only half filled out, staring off into space. He is clearly battling with himself about whether or not he should skip.

HEIDI

Luke... Luke!

Suddenly Luke is snapped out of his trance. The girls around Heidi stifle a laugh.

LUKE

Well, I don't know. I really don't wanna get in trouble.

HEIDI

C'mon Luke! You know you'll really be missing out if you don't do this. You'll never have another opportunity to be reckless like this ever again.

Luke spots Kyle far across the room, nodding his head in approval.

LUKE

But what if I get caught? It will affect my perfect attendance record!

HEIDI

Everyone's gonna do it! How can the teachers punish us if no one shows up?

They glance around the room and see a smart student sitting by himself working very hard. He is dressed like a typical nerd. This is LANCE. He is clearly one of the losers Heidi was talking about.

LUKE

Well I'm sure a few people will show up.

HEIDI

Who? You and Lance?

Intrigued by hearing his name, Lance bolts up and hustles over to Heidi and Luke.

LANCE

(quickly)

I was just finishing up my AP Chemistry homework when I couldn't help but overhear my name. So what's this big news about me and Luke?

LUKE

Oh it's nothing...

HEIDI

(cutting off Luke)

It's great news. You and Luke get to spend the whole day together while the rest of us are skipping!

LANCE

(missing the sarcasm)

You're going to skip school? That's against the rules!

Lance pulls the student handbook out of his pocket.

LANCE (CONT'D)

It says so on page 103, subsection C, line 24. Gosh am I the only person who reads this thing?

Lance eagerly takes the seat next to Luke.

LANCE (CON'T)

Anyways Luke, I'm so excited we get to spend the day together! We can get ahead with our homework, clean all the desks and then help the teachers organize their papers.

HEIDI

Wow Luke. Seems like you're in for a great day.

LANCE

Oh you bet he is! It'll be better than last Friday when we studied all night for that AP Chem test?

Luke, embarrassed, tries to hush Lance before he can say anything else. Heidi and her friends are enjoying the entertainment.

LANCE

C'mon Luke! Remember the song we wrote
to help remember the elements?

Luke groans.

LANCE (CON'T)
(singing)
First there's carbon, nitrogen, boron
and hydrogen...

As Lance continues singing, Luke slides down into his desk, clearly embarrassed. Heidi and her friends are now openly laughing at Luke. Suddenly the bell rings and the students stand up to leave.

LANCE
Oh dear! I'm gonna be late to my next
class!

Lance looks panicked and runs out of the room. Still laughing, Heidi stands up and turns to Luke.

HEIDI
Have fun with Lance tomorrow! Looks
like you two will have have a blast to-
morrow.

Heidi and her friends exit the room while laughing. Luke is sitting slouched in his chair, still mortified as Kyle approaches his desk.

KYLE
Well...?

LUKE
Fine I'll go!

KYLE
That's what I like to hear!

Luke stands up and puts his backpack on to leave.

LUKE
You better not make me regret this
Kyle.

KYLE
Are you kidding? This is gonna be the
best day of your life!

Kyle throws his arm around Luke as they walk out of class.

KYLE (CON'T)
So how'd that song go again? Carbon,
Nitrogen, Oxygen...

Luke gives Kyle a playful shove. They exit the classroom.

MONTAGE - LUKE AND KYLE'S MORNING ROUTINE

-- Luke's alarm clock goes off with a dull, boring beep. He wakes up immediately and turns it off.

-- Kyle's alarm sounds with loud heavy-metal music. He continues sleeping.

-- Luke gets out of bed and opens the doors to his organized closet and begins to pick out clothes to wear.

-- Kyle lazily pulls his pillow over his head to block out his alarm.

-- Luke goes into his bathroom to wash his face and brush his teeth.

-- Kyle reaches out to silence his alarm clock but cannot find the snooze button. He resorts to slamming his fist down on it repeatedly.

-- Luke goes downstairs and pours himself a bowl of cereal.

-- Kyle finally seems to have waken up and reaches for his cell phone on his alarm clock table.

-- Luke looks over at his forgotten backpack sitting on a chair.

END MONTAGE

INT. - LUKE'S KITCHEN

As Luke sits at his kitchen table alone, and looks at his watch which reads 7:00. A pretty woman walks into the kitchen dressed in business attire. This is LUKE'S MOM.

LUKE'S MOM
Oh hi sweetie. I didn't know you were
still here.

Luke's mom rummages through the cabinets to find something for breakfast. Luke nervously tries to divert the conversation.

LUKE

Yup, I'm just uhh...

Luke trails off as he searches distractedly through his backpack. He finds a random piece of paper and holds it up.

LUKE (CONT'D)

...doing some last-minute studying!

His mother turns to face him and gives him a questioning look.

LUKE'S MOM

Really?

Luke looks at the paper he's holding up. It's a piece of ripped out notebook paper covered with poorly drawn doodles on it.

(BEAT)

At the bottom of the page it has Kyle's messy signature on it. Luke quickly shoves the sketch back into his backpack.

LUKE

Yeah, weird right? I swear, teachers are coming up with the weirdest lessons nowadays.

Luke's mother gives him a skeptical look as she packs her lunch.

LUKE'S MOM

Right... well do you need me to give you a ride to school today?

Luke's eyes drift to his backpack.

LUKE

Uhh, no. I'm good. Kyle's driving me.

His mom makes his way to the door and Luke follows, backpack in hand.

LUKE'S MOM

Okay well he'd better get here fast. We can't have you be tardy!

Luke opens the door for his mother, watches her walk down the driveway, and waves her goodbye.

LUKE

Right, can't have that.

Luke shuts the door and leans up against it. Just then his cell phone rings. An obnoxious picture of Kyle appears on the screen and Luke rolls his eyes before opening his phone.

LUKE

Hello?

On the other end of the call, Kyle disguises his voice and puts on a phony Irish brogue.

KYLE

(using Irish brogue)

Top of the morning to ya laddie! This be Mr. Imbusch wondering why you aren't in school today.

Luke scoffs in annoyance.

LUKE

Shut up Kyle, I know it's you.

KYLE

Ooh temper, temper. I'd thought you'd be in much better spirits on your day off.

LUKE

Look, I'm just nervous okay? What if we get caught?

KYLE

Relax Lukey. I promised you we'd have some fun, right boy-o?

Luke finally gives in and laughs.

LUKE

Alright, alright. So what do you have planned today?

Luke hears a loud car horn sound from outside. He opens his front door and sees Kyle sitting in his car. Luke hangs up his phone.

EXT- LUKE'S HOUSE CONTINUOUS

Luke slams the door behind him and runs across his lawn to Kyle's car. He jumps in without hesitation.

KYLE
You ready?

Kyle tosses Luke a pair of sunglasses which he puts on.

LUKE
You know what? I am. It's about time I had some fun.

KYLE
Hell yeah!

Without further conversation, Kyle blasts the music and they take off full speed.

MONTAGE - DAY OFF ACTIVITIES

-- Kyle and Luke ride around town in Kyle's car

-- They play pranks on various people

--Saran wrap Imbusch's car

-- Kyle and Luke make massive ice cream sundaes. Eating whipped cream directly out of the bottle.

-- The boys have a chinese fire drill

-- Luke narrowly avoids being seen by his mother

-- Kyle and Luke have a slow motion water gun fight

-- Balkus takes attendance and no one is there.

INSERT - THE ATTENDANCE SHEET

"LUKE PHILLIPS: ABSENT"

BACK TO SCENE

-- All the seniors gather in bird park and play apple squash

-- The boys are seen doing other random activities

END MONTAGE

EXT. - JALAPENO'S

Kyle and Luke walk into the front of Jalapeno's.

INT. - JALAPENO'S

They enter the small building and see it's overflowing with seniors who are all skipping. The boys are greeted enthusiastically. Luke carries his backpack and is sporting sunglasses. He follows behind Kyle who enters confidently and takes a seat among many girls. He shouts his order to an employee, DIEGO.

KYLE

Hey Diego! I'll have that super huge burrito with everything in it.

DIEGO

(from behind the counter)

Coming right up!

KYLE

Finally! I've been waiting for this burrito all day!

Luke stands among a couple friends as well as Heidi, the girl from his last period class, who just stares at him in disbelief.

LUKE

Hey guys. What a day!

The excited seniors agree and start telling each other about all the fun they've had. Heidi pulls Luke aside and looks at him blankly.

HEIDI

Wow. So you're really here...

Luke smiles proudly, feeling accomplished.

LUKE

Yup, didn't think I could do it did you?

Luke throws his arm around Heidi and walks with her down the crowded aisles of Jalapeno's.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You know, if someone had told me a couple days ago that I'd be skipping

school today I would have never believed them.

HEIDI

Right. I mean, I just can't believe you'd skip school on such an important day.

LUKE

You're absolutely right. Today **is** an important day. Today is the beginning of my new, fun life!

The entire room of seniors cheer, but Heidi still looks solemn.

HEIDI

No, Luke, I mean that today is the last day to hand in our term papers... right?

Luke's smile evaporates immediately. He removes his arm from off her shoulder and looks at her fully. Despite his quiet disposition the room is still loud with energy. Kyle sits in the corner with his feet up on a table.

LUKE

What are you talking about?

He slowly takes his sunglasses off and puts them on his head.

HEIDI

Our paper. Our History paper! God Luke, you didn't forget about Balkus' paper did you? It's due today!

LUKE

No. No. No. No. This isn't happening. I wrote that paper last week!

Luke searches frantically through his bag until he finds his forgotten paper.

HEIDI

We were assigned this paper two weeks ago! I thought you would have handed it already. It's worth twenty percent of our grade. Didn't you hear Balkus?

A SKIPPING SENIOR speaks up from next to the window.

SKIPPING SENIOR
Speaking of Balkus, isn't that him
across the street?

ANOTHER SENIOR joins in.

ANOTHER SENIOR
Yeah he must be on his lunch break.

EXT - FIRST SANDWICH SHOP

From across the street, Balkus walks into First Sandwich Shop.

INT - JALAPENO'S

Luke has a sudden realization

LUKE
Hold on...if Balkus is out to lunch,
then his room is open. Now's our
chance to turn that paper in! Kyle,
let's go!

Kyle looks up from his table to complain.

KYLE
Dude relax, I haven't even gotten my
burrito yet!

Luke looks at him angrily.

LUKE
Forget the burrito! My grade is going
to tank if I don't get this paper in on
time.

Kyle doesn't show any traces of concern.

KYLE
Dude, it's *one* paper. Today's senior
skip day, it's your last chance to
live.

It is evident that Luke is losing his patience.

LUKE

Oh is this living? Because last time I checked, I had my whole life planned out and it was great just the way it was. At CORNELL!

INT - FIRST SANDWICH SHOP

Balkus stands in front of the counter, placing a ridiculous order.

INT - JALAPENO'S

Kyle and Luke continue their argument.

KYLE

What are you talking about? I thought you wanted to skip and have a little fun for once.

LUKE

No way man. If you didn't make me skip school, I would have turned in that stupid paper and I wouldn't have to deal with this! You're a real jerk, you know that?

KYLE

Yeah? Well without this jerk you'd still be a loser too scared to cut class.

INT - FIRST SANDWICH SHOP

Balkus is still trying to order.

BALKUS

And maybe sprinkle in a few pieces of jackfruit?

The EMPLOYEE behind the counter gives him a blank stare.

EMPLOYEE

What the hell is a jackfruit?

INT - JALAPENO'S

LUKE

I'd rather be a loser than a lazy slacker! You've never turned in any-

thing on time in your life! Get your keys, we're leaving.

Luke starts to leave but Kyle doesn't budge. Diego approaches him with a large burrito.

KYLE

Forget it man. You're on your own.

Luke glares at him angrily and tosses his sunglasses on Kyle's table before storming out.

MONTAGE - LUKE RUNNING BACK TO SCHOOL

-- Luke runs out the back door of Jalapeno's and through the parking lot.

-- Luke runs through the fire department.

-- Balkus whistles as he walks out of First Sandwich Shop.

-- Luke passes Blackburn Hall and the Library.

-- Luke crosses the four way intersection. Several cars beep at him.

-- Balkus sings to himself as he drives in his car. He attempts to unwrap his food.

-- Luke cuts through a backyard where he is chased by a dog.

-- In another backyard he passes a group of suntanning boys.

-- Balkus turns onto Clapp Street and tries to feed himself his messy food.

-- Simultaneously, Luke runs out from behind a house and runs alongside Balkus' car.

-- Balkus fumbles with his food and fails to notice Luke. When he finally does see Luke, he shows no sign of recognition and looks away.

-- Luke ducks behind a bush before Balkus quickly does a double take.

-- Balkus turns right onto Common Street and Luke runs up the faculty entrance of the school.

END MONTAGE

EXT - BACK OF SCHOOL (CONT'D)

Luke hurries along the wall leading up to the door to the back of the school. Just as Luke reaches the door, it swings open without warning. Luke quickly leans back so his back is flat against the wall, out of view of the outward-swinging door. IMBUSCH steps out, followed by another teacher and walks towards the cafeteria. They are deep in conversation and do not notice Luke.

IMBUSCH

Just make sure to tell him that I won't be in my office after lunch. Another bloody meeting!

As Imbusch walks further away, Luke steps cautiously away from the wall. He quickly grabs the door moments before it closes. Once Imbusch and the teacher walk into the cafeteria, Luke enters the school. Luke hurries up the stairs into a mob of students.

INT. - SCHOOL (CONT'D)

Luke keeps his head down as he walks through crowds of UNDERCLASSMEN. A few whisper about him as he passes.

UNDERCLASSMAN

Hey isn't he a senior? I thought today was senior-skip day.

Luke ignores them and ducks into the English Work Room. Suddenly he hears the cackle of the intercom as a SECRETARY delivers an announcement.

SECRETARY

(through intercom)

This is a reminder that any senior that is in school today must be marked present by their first period teacher. Any "skipping" senior caught in school will face swift justice.

Luke listens to the intercom.

LUKE

(mouthes)

Swift justice?

SECRETARY

That is all.

Luke takes out his paper from his backpack and sneaks up to his English classroom. He peeks into the small window and sees an empty classroom.

LUKE

What? Did everyone skip today?

INT. - JALAPENO'S

The group of losers sit awkwardly at a table. The seniors in the room look at them in disbelief. From a few tables away Kyle sits alone at a table with his massive burrito. He glances at them. One loser addresses the rest of the group.

LOSER

I'm so glad we all skipped. This wouldn't be half as fun if we weren't together.

The rest of the group agrees.

LOSER

Cheers! To being best friends forever!

Kyle watches intently, as the group awkwardly clink their glasses together. One even succeeds in spilling half his drink onto the table. Kyle looks down at his half-eaten burrito dejectedly. Suddenly his face takes on a new sense of determination. He gets up from his table and walks out of Jalapeno's.

EXT - HIGH SCHOOL

Balkus gets out of his car and begins to walk up the steps.

INT. - HISTORY HALLWAY

Luke pushes Balkus' door slightly and sees that the class is empty. Before entering, Luke turns to a FRESHMAN boy next to him. They look like they're doing some kind of sketchy deal. Luke quickly briefs him.

LUKE

Look kid, see this? Privilege card. This can get you anywhere in the school, no questions asked and it's already signed with my name.

The freshman is practically drooling at the sheer sight of Luke's privilege card.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You know Mr. Balkus? He should be walking into the lobby right now. Get down there and do whatever you need to do to distract him. Do that, and this is yours for the rest of the year. Agreed?

The freshman boy smiles wickedly and grabs the card from Luke.

INT - LOBBY

The freshman hides behind a wall while he watches Balkus walk in through the main doors. As soon as he enters, the freshman approaches him and immediately drops to the ground rolling around in feigned pain.

FRESHMAN

Ohhh, the pain! Ohhh!

Balkus immediately runs over to where the boy is laying on the ground.

BALKUS

(anxiously)

What is it? What's wrong?

FRESHMAN

(still rolling on the ground)

It hurts! It hurts!

BALKUS

So what is it that hurts? Do you think you sprained your ankle?

The freshman becomes flustered, clearly he hadn't thought his plan out completely. Yet, he quickly comes up with an explanation.

FRESHMAN

Uhh... I mean. Owwww! Ohhh! Puberty! It hurts so bad!

Balkus looks at him in disbelief.

BALKUS

(angrily)
 Puberty? Stop messing around! I should
 write you up for impersonating a sick
 person! Get back to class!

Scared, the freshman gets up and runs away down the hallway.
 Balkus looks confused then continues to walk to his classroom.

INT - BALKUS' CLASSROOM

Luke enters the classroom and scans the room. Just as Luke suspected, Balkus left the folder labeled "term papers" on his desk. He quickly makes his way towards the desk and opens the folder and places his assignment inside. But before he closes it, something catches his attention. He stares at a paper covered in messy doodles.

LUKE
 (to himself)
 Kyle handed in his paper?

Luke returns the paper to the folder and leaves the folder exactly where it was before. Satisfied, Luke releases a sigh of relieve and walks toward the door. Suddenly it swings open as Balkus barges in.

BALKUS
 (angrily)
 What are you doing here? I marked you
 absent this morning.

LUKE
 I was just-

BALKUS
 Oh, I've caught you now. You are in a
 boatload of trouble, Mr. Phillips.

LUKE
 (to himself)
 You've got to be kidding me.

Suddenly, the telephone rings loudly. Balkus addresses Luke as he reaches for the phone.

BALKUS
 Oh this is no joke. It's actually quite
 the opposite.

Luke remains standing in disbelief as Balkus answers the phone.

MR. IMBUSCH (O.S.)
 (through phone)
 Do you happen to have Luke Phillips
 there?

Balkus looks surprised.

BALKUS
 (on phone)
 Why... yes I do as a matter of fact.

MR. IMBUSCH (O.S.)
 (through phone)
 Send him to me ASAP. I'll handle this.
 He skipped school today is facing ex-
 pulsion!

Balkus smiles wickedly at Luke.

BALKUS
 (on the phone)
 Yes, a reasonable punishment for a
 skipping senior. I'll send him down
 right away.

Balkus hangs up the phone and turns his attention to Luke.

BALKUS
 Mr. Imbusch would like to see you now,
 and by the sounds of it, he's not too
 happy.

Luke sighs exasperatedly but walks out the door slowly towards
 the principal's office.

EXT. - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Luke takes a deep breath and enters the room.

INT. - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Luke sees Mr. Imbusch in his chair facing away from him. He
 takes a deep breath before trying to explain himself.

LUKE
 Look, before you start Mr. Imbusch, I
 know I'm in trouble because I'm a sen-

ior that got caught on senior-skip day but you know what? I'm not sorry for it. I'm not sorry at all.

Mr. Imbusch remains quiet.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I finally did something that I would have never dreamed about doing. I finally was able to enjoy myself instead of constantly being pressured under all of my school work. I had the best day ever fun today with my best friend. I really lived. So if you're going to punish me for that- fine. But I have no regrets.

Luke crosses his arms defiantly and smiles, satisfied with his new-found confidence.

MR. IMBUSCH

I'm glad you realized that boy-o...

Luke looks at the back of Mr. Imbusch's chair in disbelief. He recognizes that Irish Brogue. Then, the chair spins around and his suspicion is confirmed. He smiles as Kyle stares back at him with a smile and a half eaten burrito.

KYLE

(still impersonating
Mr. Imbusch)

... because we still have half the day
left laddie!

Kyle tosses Luke his forgotten sunglasses.

FADE TO BLACK