

Lost Cause:
The MacReady and Slade Story

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INT. LERNER'S MATH CLASS

Mrs. LERNER is sitting at her computer while the class takes a test. MACREADY and SLADE are cheating off of answer keys in the back row next to DARREL. Both MacReady and Slade appear hobo-like in their dress, and both have beards.

MACREADY

Slade. This answer key doesn't make any sense.

Slade looks up from his test, and gives MacReady a bad look.

SLADE

MacReady, Joe got a 100 using this. Don't ask questions. Just write what it says.

MacReady looks down at his answer key.

MACREADY

But this is a math test. Why does it say to draw a map of Spain?

SLADE

Maybe because it's the right answer.

Darrel leans over.

DARREL

Either of you know what the hell an integer is?

SLADE

No. There ain't no such thing.

Darrel looks down at Slade's test, and sees that he has the question he is referring to already done.

DARREL

But didn't you do number 4?

SLADE

Yeah, the answer is "Se llama Juan".

Darrel looks stupefied.

DARREL

Boy was I off.

MACREADY

Don't listen to him, Darrel. This is obviously the wrong key.

Slade is annoyed by this remark.

SLADE

MacReady, MacReady, MacReady...When will you learn to reason? If Joe tells me to draw a map of Argentina on my math test, I shall most certainly draw a map of Argentina.

MACREADY

Joe probably gave you the wrong

test.

Slade is again insulted.

SLADE
I'll prove it to you, MacReady.
You'll see who the dumb one here
is.

Slade yells up to Lerner at the front of the room on the computer.

SLADE (CONT'D)
Ms. Lerner?

LERNER
What is it, Slade?

SLADE
Where do we label the provinces on
the third map section?

Lerner looks up.

LERNER
What?

SLADE
The provinces. Where do we label
them?

Lerner is confused.

LERNER
What provinces?

SLADE
The ones on the third map section.

Lerner pauses, before speaking again.

LERNER
There are no map sections on this
quiz.

Slade is confused.

SLADE
But what about the cierto falso
section? That had a map on it.

LERNER
What cierto falso section?

SLADE
And what about the Lenguas section?
That had a map of Columbia right
under the verb conjugation.

Lerner takes a look at the test as one of the students is taking it.

LERNER
Slade, are you having one of you
episodes. Do I need to get the
psychologist?

SLADE
No, Ms. Lerner. Everyone in here's
obviously crazy except me and MacReady.

Lerner looks at MacReady, who is furious at Slade for
involving him in this.

LERNER
MacReady? Do you know what he's
talking about?

MacReady panics.

MACREADY
Uh, um. Can I go to the bathroom?

LERNER
Not without a lifeguard you can't.
Not after last time. MacReady, do
you know what Slade is talking
about?

MacReady pauses.

MACREADY
No.

Slade jumps up to defend his honor.

SLADE
But we have the SAME answer key!
How could you not know?!

Lerner looks angry. So does MacReady.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE

The COUNSELOR is sitting at his computer, while MacReady and
Slade sit in their chairs.

SLADE
I didn't know teachers could
release kids from their class on
such short notice.

MACREADY
Well, apparently Lerner can. Now we
ain't never going back in there.

Counselor turns around.

COUNSELOR
Alright, so you two are obviously
in a bit of trouble. Ms. Lerner has
opted to exile both of you from her
class, which pretty much seals the
entire math wing off. After
MacReady knocked out Mr. Cady with
that pull-down projector screen,
you two have been thrown out for
good.

MACREADY
That ain't so bad.

SLADE

Yeah, Math's overrated. Just give us another study.

COUNSELOR

That's out of the question. You both have 5 studies as it is. You need to take a class, or you can't graduate.

SLADE

So what classes can we take?

The counselor brings out a sticky note from a drawer.

COUNSELOR

Well, I've written up a list of potential classes you two are legally and academically eligible for.

MACREADY

Alright, let's hear them.

He starts to read off sticky note.

COUNSELOR

"Introduction to Eating and Breathing".

SLADE

We've done that already.

COUNSELOR

Alright. How 'bout "Clock Watching". The CP-4 class is still open.

MACREADY

We did that too. Next.

The counselor puts down the note.

COUNSELOR

That's all I got.

SLADE

What?!

MACREADY

That's IT?!

COUNSELOR

Yeah. You two have been banned from everything else.

SLADE

Then how the hell are we going to graduate?

MACREADY

I ain't coming to school when I'm 87.

Counselor leans back.

COUNSELOR

Listen. I've always liked you two.
You may not be the best students,
but you're good at heart. I might
have a way to help you out.

Slade and MacReady look interested.

MACREADY

What is it?

They lean forward, and the Counselor turns around his
computer monitor so they can see it.

On the monitor are photos of two people. Lambert Parker
appears on the left. He has slicked back hair, and hippie
type glasses. Yoskolo Kane appears on the right. He is
dressed in an Eskimo suit, and has a ridiculous mustache.

SLADE

Who the hell are they?

COUNSELOR

These are two students that signed
up to come here to the high school,
but for one reason or another,
never quite made it.

MACREADY

What does that have to do with us?

COUNSELOR

Technically, these kids go here to
the school. Their documentation is
in the office, and they have their
diplomas all set to go. If they were
to complete a single day here at the
school, they'd graduate.

SLADE

But you already said they aren't
here.

COUNSELOR

Exactly. That's where you two
come in. If you were to use the
identities of these two students,
you'd have your diplomas within
a single day.

They ponder this idea.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

These guys have already graduated
as far as I know, but in other
countries, so no harm would be done
to them.

Slade and MacReady start liking the idea.

MACREADY

It would be nice to finally
graduate.

SLADE

But who's who?

The counselor looks at the screen.

COUNSELOR

Well, how 'bout I tell you a bit about them first. This guy, Lambert Parker, is from Liechtenstein. He's a scientist, as far as I know. He's taking A.P. Chemistry, Latin 7...

MACREADY

Eh, sounds kinda boring.

SLADE

What's the other guy.

COUNSELOR

This guy's Yoskolo Kane. He's an Eskimo tribal leader in Alaska.

SLADE

What classes does he have?

COUNSELOR

Uh...Looks like he has Gym, Computer Programming...

Slade appears to be interested.

SLADE

Computer Programming, eh? What period?

COUNSELOR

Period 2.

Slade is overcome with joy.

SLADE

HA! YES! Arleen Cooper is in that class. My man Yoskolo's gonna sweep her off her feet.

MacReady appears annoyed.

SLADE (CON'D)

I call dibs on Yoskolo Kane. MacReady can have the dumb German guy.

MacReady looks over, not caring.

COUNSELOR

That okay with you, MacReady?

MACREADY

Yeah, I don't care.

COUNSELOR

Okay, but there are a few things you need to know.

They look up in attention.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

Lambert Parker, MacReady's guy, actually won a Nobel prize a few years ago, so the pressure will be high.

SLADE

Haha, I'm SO glad I don't have him.

MacReady looks angered.

MACREADY

Shut up, Slade.

COUNSELOR

And Slade, Yoskolo Kane...

SLADE

Yeah, I know, tribal, Alaska, yeah, yeah.

COUNSELOR

He's blind...

Slade goes silent.

SLADE

Oh...Well, chicks dig blind guys.

COUNSELOR

You two need to meet me here tomorrow morning. I'll take care of everything else. Get here early. We don't want anyone to see you before you become Yoskolo and Lambert.

INT. HOMEROOM - THE NEXT DAY

A random homeroom in the school is shown, with kids sitting in boredom. The morning announcements are on.

ANCHOR #1

The football team won last night, 88 to nothing for their 50th win of the season. Also, the ping pong team is making a trip to China in the championship rounds.

ANCHOR #2

And now it's time for call lis....

Interruption is made by the Counselor running across the stage to hand an urgent message to the ANCHOR #2.

ANCHOR #2 (CONT'D)

And apparently we have some late breaking information. It appears that two of our students, Slade Howard and Kevin MacReady, have been eaten by a whale in the arctic ocean last night. And now for call list.

The homeroom doesn't seem to care. The HOMEROOM TEACHER doesn't react either.

HOMEROOM TEACHER

That's a shame.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE

The guidance counselor is standing at the door. Slade and MacReady are off screen.

SLADE (O.S.)

We look like idiots, don't we.

MACREADY (O.S.)

I don't resemble anything even remotely human.

COUNSELOR

Guys, you look nothing like your old selves. That's the point. Remember, Slade, your name is Lambert Parker, you're from Liechtenstein. MacReady, your name is Yoskolo Kane, and you're from Alaska. You were both killed by whales. You wanted a fresh start, here you go.

Camera shows them. MacReady, as Lambert Parker, is wearing a shirt with the Liechtenstein flag on it, has a shaved beard, has his hair combed back with lots on gel in a small ponytail, and has on hippie esque tinted glasses. Slade, as

Yoskolo Kane, is wearing an Eskimo type jacket, has had his hair cut short, and has a ridiculous mustache. He is carrying a red and white stick, and has on tinted glasses.

SLADE

Do I have to wear this all day?

COUNSELOR

Yes, if you want to convince people you're from Alaska.

Slade and MacReady look miserable.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

Guys, you only need to do this for a day. If you can convince everyone that you're Yoskolo and Lambert, it's in the bag.

They appear ready to go.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

MacReady, you have AP Chemistry right now. Just try to avoid making yourself be put in the spotlight. Slade, you have Computer Programming. Good luck. See you two later.

They exit.

INT. A.P. CHEMISTRY ROOM

MacReady enters and O'MALLEY greets him. The class is already seated.

O'MALLEY
Lambert Parker! I thought you were
killed in an explosion. So good to
finally meet you. Welcome to the
class.

MACREADY
Uhh, yeah. It's me.

O'MALLEY
You know, it was 4 years ago that I
received word you were coming over
to assist in the class. What took
you so long?

MACREADY
Uh, Liechtenstein?

O'Malley doesn't seem to notice that "Liechtenstein" makes no
sense in this context.

O'MALLEY
Alright, class. Please welcome
Professor Lambert Parker.

MacReady stands there like an idiot. The class doesn't know
how to react.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)
Did you come with anything
prepared, or would you just like to
observe today?

MACREADY
Uh, well, science is good.

O'MALLEY
Okay then, you can sit right here
in the front row.

MacReady sits angrily in the front row.

INT. COMPUTER PROGRAMMING

Slade walks in. NEUBAUER is sitting at his computer. The
class is working on computers. Slade makes an effort to tap
on the door with his stick.

NEUBAUER
Can I help you, sir?

SLADE
Yeah, I'm blind. The name's Yoskolo
Kane. I'm supposed to be here.

He holds up schedule.

NEUBAUER
I don't have you on the attendance
sheet. You want to take a seat? There's
one open next to Jeremy.

SLADE
I'm not a big Jeremy fan. I think I see
one open next to that fine looking lass

over there.

He points at ARLEEN, who is sitting at a computer. BOB is sitting in the "open" seat next to her.

NEUBAUER

Uh...I think, uh...

Neubauer is cut off, as Slade walks over to Bob's seat, already assured he will sit next to Arleen.

Slade taps Bob discreetly on the shoulder.

SLADE

Hey bud, how'd you like this stick lodged in your neck. Take a hike.

Slade throws Bob from the seat and smiles at Arleen, who doesn't seem to notice. Neubauer speaks.

NEUBAUER

Uh, aren't you blind. How're you gonna see the screen?

SLADE

Echo...Location?

Slade's knowledge of blindness baffles Neubauer, who dismisses it and lets it pass.

ARLENE

What the hell are you supposed to be?

She sees the costume.

SLADE

I'm from Alaska. This is how they dress down there.

ARLENE

Why do you have that hideous mustache?

SLADE

It's all the rage down on the farm where I live.

Slade is geographically challenged. Arlene goes back to work. Slade attempts to get her attention.

SLADE (CONT'D)

So Arlene, did you know I'm a pretty significant tribal leader amongst my Eskimo brethren.

Arleen is getting annoyed by Slade.

ARLEEN

Do I look like I care? You look like a complete moron.

Slade refuses to give up.

SLADE

Also, my dad's like the Bill Gates of Eskimos, so yeah, I have a lot

of money back home.

ARLEEN
That's great.

Slade's love for Arleen deepens as she turns away from him, angered.

INT. A.P. CHEMISTRY ROOM

O'Malley is talking in the front of the class. MacReady is sitting in the front row falling asleep.

O'MALLEY
And when Rutherford conducted the experiment, he discovered something very critical to science. Anyone know what that is?

One boy, FERGUS, raises his hand.

FERGUS
That the plum-pudding atomic model was incorrect.

O'MALLEY
Yes, anyone have any more to add to that? Mr. Parker?

MACREADY
Um. Nah, that's good. Good job kid.

O'MALLEY
He formulated an idea for a new design. Do you remember now, Lambert?

MacReady looks slightly panicked.

MACREADY
Well, he did. Yes, but, he, uh, no he didn't actually. It was a bit later that he made his prediction, or, yes. It was. Right? No, I'm wrong.

O'MALLEY
The planetary model? Correct Mr. Parker! He developed a new idea in the scientific world. Would you like to draw the planetary model for the class, Mr. Parker? You did meet Ernest Rutherford at one point, right?

MacReady almost dies in his chair.

INT. COMPUTER PROGRAMMING

Slade is sitting in his chair, typing on his notepad. He's still babbling to Arleen, who shows little to no interest in him.

SLADE

You wanna know something cool?
I can sense vibration, like
Daredevil. I learned it from my
sensei in Alaska. That's why I'm
so good with computers. I can see
into their inner workings.

Arlene is puzzled, but goes back to work.

ARLENE

What the hell part of Alaska are you
from?

SLADE

Eh, it's kinda Southern. Northern
Southern Alaska. More Southern
though, Eastern too. There's a lot
of igloos and ice and snow there.
Polar bears, penguins and stuff.
Yeah.

ARLENE

Wow.

She goes back to working.

Neubauer walks over.

NEUBAUER

You know, you can take off your
jacket. It's close to 90 in here.

SLADE

No, it's okay. I never take this
off.

NEUBAUER

Alright. You doing alright on the
assignment?

SLADE

Yeah, I took programming in my
igloo in Alaska.

Neubauer walks on.

ARLENE

You're lying, aren't you?

SLADE

What? No. Haha, that's ridiculous.

ARLENE

I truly don't believe you even know
where Alaska is...

She pauses, before revealing that she knows his true
identity.

ARLEEN (CON'D)

...Slade...

Slade looks over in shock that she has found him
out.

SLADE

WHAT?! How'd you know?!

ARLEEN

There's only one person in this world as stupid as you, Slade. You think I'll go out with you if you dress like an Eskimo? You're sorely mistaken. And besides...you know I'm going out with Vance Bennet.

Slade is angered.

SLADE

That guy's a chump. He's a meathead. What does he have to offer you that I don't?

ARLEEN

Sanity? He's NOT crazy, and he's NOT annoying, unlike you. He's a real man.

Slade fumes with the hatred of Vance Bennet, the man separating him from Arleen. He slams his fist on the desk.

INT. A.P. CHEMISTRY ROOM

MacReady stands in front of his drawing of the "Planetary Atom", which he has instead drawn as a giraffe. O'Malley looks on in admiration.

MACREADY

I'm done. That's all I got.

The class is confused.

O'MALLEY

Well, abstract yes, but conveys the message nonetheless. Are these the electrons?

He points at the giraffe's eyes.

MACREADY

No, actually it's a giraffe.

O'MALLEY

I'm afraid we're not all at your scientific level. Would you mind explaining?

MacReady panics big time.

MACREADY

Uhh...It's, uh....um...

The bell rings, MacReady rejoices.

MACREADY

YEAH!

He runs out.

INT. COMPUTER PROGRAMMING

Slade walks out, but forgets his stick and walks back to get it. He then leaves. He walks with the stick more like it is a cane rather than use it to feel for objects in his path.

INT. HALLWAY TO MATH WING

Slade walks along. After a bit, MacReady catches up.

MACREADY
Hey Slade, how was Computer Programming? Chemistry was terrible.

SLADE
Eh, well, Arlene still hates me. But I got a good feeling I still have a chance with her.

MACREADY
What do you have now?

SLADE
Gym. How 'bout you?

MACREADY
I have Latin. That should be interesting.

SLADE
Well good luck. See you in 70 minutes.

INT. LATIN ROOM

MacReady enters, and BAKALE is at the front of the room. The class is entering.

BAKALE
Hello, Lambert, right?

MACREADY
Si. Hola, Senor.

Bakale laughs.

BAKALE
You can take a seat right here next to Wendel.

WENDEL is a nerd-looking boy with a creepy vibe, and an intense love of Latin.

WENDEL
Hi, I'm Wendel. Are you the boy from Liechtenstein?

MACREADY
Yeah.

WENDEL
Don't you speak German? Why don't you just take German and get an

easy A?

MACREADY
Actually, we don't speak German in
Liechtenstein.

WENDEL
What? Of course you do.

MACREADY
Well, we do, but it's a dialect
that sounds just like English.

WENDEL
Oh. Well, welcome to Latin. You
must be good if you made it all the
way to Latin 7.

MACREADY
Oh yeah, I'm really, really good.

WENDEL
Yeah, I love it too. Latin is my
passion in life. I live for it.
You?

MACREADY
No. Truly, I find it pointless. I
ain't never going to Mexico, or
Spain, so why learn their language?

Wendel looks at him funny.

INT. GYM

The GYM TEACHER is standing in front of a long line of
gym students, one of them being Slade.

GYM TEACHER
Okay, today we'll be playing
Volleyball. I see that you've all
got your gym clothes...

He spots Slade.

GYM TEACHER (CON'D)
What the...Who are you?!

Slade looks up.

SLADE
Uh, I'm Yoskolo Kane. I'm new here.

GYM TEACHER
Why are you wearing a snow suit?
And would you mind taking off those
glasses?

SLADE
Uh, sorry. I'm kinda blind.

GYM TEACHER
What'dya mean you're "kinda blind"?
Why are you taking Gym?

SLADE

I'm really good, I guess.

The Gym Teacher is annoyed, but lets it pass.

GYM TEACHER
Alright then. Team captains...

Slade looks down, not caring.

GYM TEACHER (CON'D)
How 'bout...Jerry Barclay and Vance
Bennet.

Slade suddenly regains his attention, as the name of his arch-rival is spoken. He looks up, as VANCE and JERRY walk to the front, high-fiving each other. Slade fumes with anger.

INT. LATIN ROOM

Bakale is at the front of the class.

BAKALE
Today, we'll be playing a fun game called "translate the book". I'll be giving out popular books from ancient times, and it's your job to translate them.

Kids in the class are high-fiving each other, and MacReady looks angered.

WENDEL
I LOVE this game!

BAKALE
You now have 5 minutes to decode the 200 pages in your book.

He passes back a book. MacReady gets one, and immediately throws it aside.

WENDEL
Aren't you going to translate the book, Lambert?

MACREADY
Nope. You can do it for me.

WENDEL
Really?! Haha, thank you. You're a great person.

INT. GYM

The teams have been divided up, and Slade looks over at Vance, who is standing about 3 feet to his right. Vance is serving to the other team.

VANCE
Service!

Vance serves, a perfect shot that baffles the opposing team. Vance pumps his fist in the air.

GYM TEACHER
EXCELLENT SHOT! Vance, wonderful.

Slade looks on angrily, and Vance readies for another serve. Slade is beginning to lose control.

VANCE
Service! YEAH!

Vance is celebrating to himself, but the other team is able to weakly pop it back into the air. The ball travels back high in the air to Vance's direction, and just as Vance is about to hit it, Slade slams his stick against Vance's leg, knocking him to the ground.

SLADE
Oh, didn't get that one Vance.

Vance is moaning on the ground, and the Gym Teacher rises to see what has happened.

GYM TEACHER
What the HELL just happened?

SLADE
Uh, I think he tripped.

The Gym Teacher walks over and sees Vance moaning on the ground holding his leg.

VANCE
Ughhhh, that FREAKING ESKIMO
hit me with his blind stick.

The Gym Teacher looks angrily up at Slade.

GYM TEACHER
YOU?! Is this true?!

SLADE
Nah, he's delusional. He's just
a big baby. He needs to be more
of a man. He tripped over his own
feet, the oaf.

Gym teacher is not buying it, but helps up Vance, and walks back to the sidelines.

GYM TEACHER
Alright, continue the game, guys.

Slade moves back, Vance looks ready to pounce.

VANCE
I'm gonna get you for that,
Sacagawea.

SLADE
Arleen's mine, Vance. You ain't
nothing but a clown.

Vance gets in fighting position.

VANCE

Oh really? I'M the CLOWN? You're
the one in a snow suit.

Slade slams his stick on Vance's leg yet again, knocking
him again to the ground.

SLADE
Whoops! Tripped again.

The Gym Teacher ain't buying it.

INT. LATIN ROOM

The class is working on decoding their books, Wendel with
two. MacReady lies back, eating his lunch from a bag. Bakale
walks over.

BAKALE
Done already, Lambert? Wow, you're
even better than they said.

MACREADY
I just thought I'd lean back and
bask in the Latino air.

BAKALE
I see. Where's your work?

MacReady looks over at Wendel, who is doing it for him.

WENDEL
Uh, he said I could do it.

Bakale looks over at Wendel, then back to MacReady, confused.

MACREADY
He looked like he could use the
extra practice. I, of course,
wrote half of these books myself.

Bakale begins to doubt MacReady for the first time.

BAKALE
I'm afraid that's not what we do
here, Mr. Parker. We all need to do
our assignments, but...I get where
you're coming from. How about you
just translate this simple line for
me, just for fun.

MacReady loses the color in his face, and begins to panic.
Bakale finds a line, and shows it to MacReady.

BAKALE
How about this? What does this say?

MacReady looks down momentarily, and sees gibberish he
doesn't understand.

MACREADY
Haha, are you kidding? Of course
I know what that means. You must
be joking.

BAKALE

Yes? What's it say, Lambert?

Over the intercom, the ANNOUNCER speaks.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Excuse me for a brief announcement.
Would Lambert Parker...

MacReady looks up.

INT. LOBBY WATER FOUNTAIN

Slade is standing in the center of a circle composed of the Gym Teacher, Vance and his friends.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...and Yoskolo Kane please report
to the guidance office...

Slade breathes a sigh of relief.

SLADE
Whelp, better get going. See you
gentlemen later.

He walks off, and they are angered.

INT. LATIN ROOM

MacReady still looking at intercom.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...thank you.

MacReady gets up and leaves.

MACREADY
Adios, amigos.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE

Slade and MacReady are sitting in chairs, and the Counselor is at the computer.

COUNSELOR
So how's the day been?

SLADE
Rough. I've had to act blind and
Alaskan all day. And I'm dying in
this heat.

MACREADY
Yeah, and I've had to endure
immense amounts of learning.

SLADE
You didn't exactly make it easy for
us.

COUNSELOR

Well, Lambert and Yoskolo were the only options, unless you wanted to be Beatrice and Juanita...

They both motion a "No"

COUNSELOR

Well, I just thought I'd let you two take a bit of a break in between classes to unwind, and I wanted to show you something.

Counselor turns his computer monitor around. The screen shows a Liechtensteiner with strange dress habits. The title reads "Austrian Scientist Missing After Being Kidnapped by Apes".

COUNSELOR

Upon investigation, Lambert's dead.

He clicks a button, and a new screen shows. This one features a strange looking Eskimo standing on a snow covered hill. The headline reads "Eskimo Nutjob Lives With Bears".

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

And apparently so is Yoskolo.

MacReady and Slade look bewildered.

SLADE

Imbusch and Connor might find out, right?!

MACREADY

Yeah, we're gonna get arrested.

Counselor turns back the monitors.

COUNSELOR

I made sure to send them an updated document detailing how alive both Lambert and Yoskolo are. You two are in no danger of being found out. However...

They look tense.

SLADE

What?!

COUNSELOR

There was a fairly large age gap between the photos and your supposed ages. Yoskolo's photo, in particular, was taken in 1956.

Slade loses it.

SLADE

1956? We're dead! That's the friggin' stone age!

MACREADY

How old's Lambert?

COUNSELOR

Well, he won the Nobel Prize in

'88. He'd have been about 50.

SLADE

We don't have to start wearing Old Person masks, do we?

COUNSELOR

No, you should be fine. At least for the next hour or two. If you can last one final period, our plan will have worked. You'll have your diplomas.

MACREADY

You think we can do it?

He pauses.

COUNSELOR

Yes I do. I have faith in you two. Sometimes, a second chance can save lives. Now run along to your next class, your final, for that matter. Good luck guys, and I'll see you both at graduation.

They get up and leave.

INT. HALLWAY

Slade and MacReady walk up to the math wing.

MACREADY

You know who we got now, huh?

SLADE

Lerner. I sure hope she doesn't recognize us.

MACREADY

We'd better hope Darrel doesn't recognize us for that matter.

They walk along to Lerner's room.

INT. MATH CLASS

Lerner is at the front, writing on the board. When they come in, she turns around.

LERNER

Class, allow me to introduce Lambert Parker and Yoskolo Kane. They're new here, so try to make them feel accepted.

The class laughs in unison at the two circus freaks who have just shown up. MacReady and Slade take their seats next to Darrel. Same as before.

DARREL

Wow, you guys really make an

entrance. I'm Darrel. Where are you two from?

SLADE
I'm from Alaska.

MACREADY
And I'm from, uh, I don't remember.

DARREL
Wow. You two remind me of some guys I knew. They were sadly killed yesterday by a whale.

SLADE
Were you ever up in Alaska? You might have seen me in my igloo, cooking seal kabobs, and eating snow.

MACREADY
Yeah, same with me, but in Lithuania or something.

Lerner calls the class to give her their attention.

LERNER
Okay, settle down. I'm passing out a worksheet for you to complete by the end of class.

Slade and MacReady sink into their seats.

MACREADY
Are we seriously going to have to work in ALL of these classes?

DARREL
Wait, aren't you like a famous scientist?

SLADE
He is, he's just a dumb one.

DARREL
Oh, me too, but I'm not famous, just dumb. I think I'd better warn you about Lerner though. She gives hard tests, and refuses to give hints. I'm talking straight out REFUSES to let kids use their books, or cheat off of each other. Yeah, she's hard alright.

Lerner gives the worksheets to each of them, then remembers something.

LERNER
Oh, Lambert and Yoskolo. You two should take the Chapter 4 quiz I gave to the class yesterday. It'll be a nice easy A. I've heard you've both completed Calculus at your old schools.

MacReady and Slade look at each other, and realize that she wants them to take the same test they had just taken the day

before.

LERNER
Is that a problem?

They look at each other, and begin to worry.

SLADE
No Miss Lerner.

MACREADY (MONOTONE)
We love math. Tests are fun.

LERNER (LAUGHING)
Okay, I'll be right back.

As she walks away, MacReady Fake shoots himself in the face with his hand. She comes back a moment later with the tests.

LERNER (CONT'D)
Here you go. It shouldn't take you guys more than 20 minutes on this one.

They look down, and see it's the exact same. She walks away.

DARREL
Ah, this quiz is a hard one. I sure hope you guys know what an integer is.

They ignore him. Slade takes something out of his pocket.

SLADE
MacReady...you're not going to believe what I still have in my pocket.

He takes out the answer key from the last day.

MACREADY
Oh no...You're not actually...

SLADE
MacReady! This is an A+ answer key. We've been through this before.

MacReady is annoyed beyond control.

MACREADY
I'm seriously going to strangle you if you say that one more time...

SLADE
Joe got a 100 using this.

MacReady turns red.

SLADE (CONT'D)
Miss Lerner?

Lerner turns around. MacReady is terrified of what will come next.

LERNER
Yes Mr. Kane?

SLADE

Someone probably asked this the day of the test, and I'm sorry to bother you and all, but...where do we label the provinces in the third map section?

Lerner gives a confused look, then shoots immediately to anger. MacReady explodes, and jumps across the desk in a wild fight with Slade. Amidst the violence, Darrel speaks.

DARREL

Funny story. My friend Slade said the EXACT same thing yesterday.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE

The counselor looks at Slade and MacReady angrily. They are off stage.

COUNCELOR

I hope both of you are proud of yourselves. You'll understand why I chose Beatrice and Juanita by the end of First Period.

Camera shows Slade and MacReady, dressed in women's cloths as Beatrice and Juanita. Slade is wearing a polka-dot dress, with a frizzy, orange wig, and a monocle. MacReady is wearing a ridiculous orange kilt with a neck brace and a fluorescent green shirt. They look miserable.

FADE OUT