

The Blazer Club

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY FLOOR - DAY

Pink feathers float among the lockers. A kid is sprawled out on the floor wearing a tattered dress shirt. He spits a feather out of his mouth. This is HENRY FARLEY.

SUPER: A few days earlier...

INT. ENGLISH CLASS INTERVENTION

Henry is wearing a drab gray sweatshirt and sweatpants. He is seated at the edge of the room surreptitiously snapping photos of the passages on the board as the rest of the students scribble away in their notebooks.

MR. ALAN, a serene English teacher dressed in a beige blazer, stands at the front of the crowded room.

MR. ALAN

Everybody relax! Is this everyone who I told to come to intervention? Good. The practice timed essay will start in five seconds.

Henry raises a hand. Mr. Alan makes his way over to Henry's desk.

HENRY

Why'd I get a fifteen, Mr. Alan?
I put my heart and soul into
that essay.

Mr. Alan sighs and rubs his forehead like Henry's questions are causing him mental pain.

MR. ALAN

Well...You didn't address why Holden calls people phonies. I mean, I can't give you points if you didn't answer the prompt.

HENRY

But a 15? Wait till my mum hears about this!

Mr. Alan looks back at Henry and picks up his coffee, gesturing with it toward the essay.

MR. ALAN

Style, Henry. Style. In this class, you have to stand out.

HENRY

Well, I have made some revisions, I was wondering if you could...

Just then, a fashionable student in a blue blazer and a fluffy pink boa enters the classroom carrying a starbites drink. This is BOA GIRL. She makes a b-line for Mr. Alan.

BOA GIRL

Nifty blazer today, Mr. Alan.

She sets a Trenta down on Henry's desk and crosses her arms haughtily. Henry narrows his eyes at her.

HENRY

Mr. Al-

MR. ALAN

(to Henry)

Hold it, whoa. Sh, sh.

BOA GIRL

So, you hyped for the Blazer Club meeting?

MR. ALAN

Of course! Let's go.

Mr. Alan grabs his Trenta and briefcase, and he and the Boa Girl leave.

Henry is shocked for a second; until he indignantly gets up, grabs his essay papers, and storms after them.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - DAY

Henry hops into the hallway and spies Boa Girl and Mr. Alan.

HENRY

Hey!

Boa Girl and Mr. Alan are at the end of the hallway and don't hear him. He follows them to the library.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The library is nearly empty, but light leaks from one of the glass rooms. Classical music flows as a dapper student passes through the doors. A half dozen stylishly dressed students—all sporting blazers—are seated around the table with Boa Girl and Mr. Alan.

As Henry pushes his nose against the glass, a SECURITY GUARD standing outside the glass room moves close to Henry.

SECURITY GUARD

If I were you, I'd back away
slowly and get your dirty nose
off that glass.

HENRY

Well! Who made that rule?

The guard nudges him with a previously concealed ruler.

SECURITY GUARD

Blazers only fool. The only way
you're gettin' in there is by
serving their coffee. Now scram!

HENRY

Coffee? That's disgusting.

Henry begins walking away, but pauses at the sound of the door creaking open. He ducks behind the printing station. Boa Girl steps out then turns around to Mr. Alan, leaving the door ajar.

BOA GIRL

By the way, I know I had a
ninety-two, but I was hoping I
could make that a hundred?

MR. ALAN

You just need to explain more
about how Holden is a phony
himself despite him mocking
others and their phoniness.
Other than that, it's perfect.

Henry's ear is on the wall. His eyes widen as he listens.

HENRY

(to himself)
So that's what this is...

Boa Girl heads towards the exit. Henry straightens and pretends to be reading a random book- *Queen Bees and Wannabes*. Boa Girl knocks past him.

BOA GIRL

Watch it, fool.

Henry glares at her as she struts out of the library.

Henry walks away, a puzzled look on his face. He recalls images of Mr. Alan in his classy English teacher blazer.

MR. ALAN (V.O.)

Style, Henry, style...

HENRY

(to himself)

Wait...

EXT. STORE - DAY

Henry walks out of a store with a hanger over his shoulder.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

The next day, Henry pushes open the double doors to the school. He is decked out in a plaid green blazer and runs his hand confidently through his hair. Studded shades cover his eyes. Henry poses in the doorway of Mr. Alan's room, exuding confidence. Mr. Alan spots him.

MR. ALAN

I'm lovin' the fit, Farley.

HENRY

Thanks. I thought I'd kick it up a notch today.

Mr. Alan motions for Henry to meet him at his desk.

MR. ALAN

You know, I don't do this a lot, but Farley: I'd like to extend an invitation to you to join the Blazer Club.

Mr. Alan slides Henry a green envelope sealed with wax.

HENRY

Really? That's amazing!

MR. ALAN

Great, you're in. And I am going to give you an extra week on that essay revision. I know you'll impress me, Farley.

HENRY

Yeah, of course. I won't let you down, Mr. Alan.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

The next day in class Henry has accrued a following.

STUDENT

Henry, bruh, show us how you got on Mr. Alan's good side.

HENRY

(sniffs)

Yeah, there's nothin' to it.

Mr. Alan is talking to students at his desk. As Henry approaches, Boa Girl watches like a wolf from her corner.

MR. ALAN

(to a student)

Hey, far out! So, you get it now?

HENRY

(abruptly)

Far! Out!

MR. ALAN

Far out? What are you saying, Henry? Are you... copying what I say?

Boa Girl edges closer to the group.

HENRY

No...what are you talking about? I think YOU need to relax.

BOA GIRL

It's fine, Mr. Alan, I got this.

Boa Girl harshly pushes Henry into the hallway.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - DAY

Boa girl shoves Henry out of the room. Henry pushes her away.

HENRY

Hey, what's your problem!

BOA GIRL

You don't belong in the Blazer Club, you charlatan.

HENRY

(mockingly)

I'm just learning and growing, what's so wrong with that?

BOA GIRL

So you wanna be part of the Blazer Club? PROVE it.

Boa Girl places a Trenta in Henry's hands and grins wickedly. Henry boldly uncaps it and takes a deep breath.

HENRY

Fine!

He takes a big swig of the Trenta. He tries to swallow, but instead he spits it out and doubles over.

BOA GIRL

I knew it!

She grabs the Trenta and pours it on his blazer. Henry frantically takes off his blazer and tries to save it. Boa Girl triumphantly knees him in the stomach.

BOA GIRL (CONT'D)

You have no right to mock the Blazer Club! You are such a phonie!!

Henry sneers and snatches Boa Girl's boa and tears it up.

BOA GIRL

Oh! How dare you!

HENRY

You and all your stuck up blazer bozos are the real phonies! You never struggle in class because you just get all your information from that *stupid* club. It's not fair!

BOA GIRL

Stupid? STUPID? You just went too far-

Boa Girl pushes him to the ground. Suddenly, Mr. Alan is standing between Henry and Boa Girl.

MR. ALAN

What's going on here?

HENRY

She started it!

Mr. Alan puts his hand up silencing Henry.

MR. ALAN

Blazer Club members don't make excuses Henry. This kind of behavior is something I would expect from a Cardigan Club member.

Boa Girl crosses her arms in sass and nods.

BOA GIRL

I've taken care of it. Don't worry.

MR. ALAN

Thanks.

INT. LIBRARY GLASS ROOMS - DAY

A Blazer Club meeting is in session and Henry wears a disheveled cardigan as he pours coffee into each of the members mugs. He glares over at Mr. Alan, who is wearing Henry's shades. Mr. Alan shakes his head and takes a long sip from his coffee.

HENRY
(to himself)
Stupid Blazer Club.

FADE OUT.

THE END