

The Exchange

by

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INT. DOUGLASS' BEDROOM - DAY

From black a door opens as if we are inside the closet. A scrawny, plain-looking boy looks for something to wear. He smiles and pulls out a neatly-ironed collared shirt. This is DOUGLASS.

From over his shoulder we see Douglass look in the mirror and smile at his reflection while fixing his collar.

DOUGLASS
(to himself)
Class with Charlotte first block today!
I've gotta look good!

He pats cologne onto his neck.

DOUGLASS (CONT'D)
And smell good!

Douglass proceeds to smell himself.

DOUGLASS (CONT'D)
Irresistible.

A car horn is heard and a woman's voice is heard from below.

VOICE
Douglass! Your ride's here!

Douglass looks in the mirror one last time before exiting. He smiles proudly, and then winks at himself. He claps his hands together and hustles out of the room.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Douglass comes into class first period and takes an empty seat at the front of the class.

He turns to the girl sitting next to him who is talking to her friend. This is CHARLOTTE.

DOUGLASS
Hey Charlotte...

Charlotte continues talking to her friend, unaware that she is being addressed.

DOUGLASS (CONT'D)
Hey, what's up?...Charlotte...

CHARLOTTE
(to her friend)

...this is the last day to sign up for exchange students. I wish I could get one. Foreign kids are so hot! And their hosts are so cool!

Douglass, clearly eavesdropping, leaps out of his seat and runs to the back of the classroom.

He shakes a boy sleeping at a desk. He wears an unbuttoned flannel and slippers. He looks like a slacker. This is PHIL.

DOUGLASS
Phil! Where do I sign up for an exchange student?!

PHIL
(startled awake)
What? Bakale's room, I guess. Why do you want an exchange student anyways?
Since when are you into that kind of thing?

DOUGLASS
Since I heard Charlotte saying how awesome they are and how cool it is to host. Here's my plan: I'm gonna win over Charlotte by showing her what super hot men I hang around!

PHIL
(sarcastically)
Right...that'll work...

Douglass, inspired, claps excitedly at his brilliance and runs out of the room.

INT. BAKALE'S ROOM

BAKALE stands in the back of his room, hanging up glamour shots of past exchange students when Douglass runs in out of breath.

DOUGLASS
Mr. Bakale! I want an exchange student!

BAKALE
Douglass, this is so unexpected! I never knew you had such a passion for housing attractive, accented strangers. However, I have to say I'm a bit surprised. You don't even take a language.

Douglass looks around nervously trying to think of something to say.

DOUGLASS
Uh, you know... I'm all about international friendship...horizons... communication. All that.

BAKALE

Well, I'm convinced! And perfect timing too, we just had one more student sign up to come to WHS. He's all yours! Just sign your name on this sticky note and you'll be all set!

Douglass signs his name. Fade out on "Douglass" scribbled across a sticky note.

INT. DOUGLASS'S KITCHEN - DUSK

DOUGLASS' MOTHER stands at the kitchen sink washing dishes. Douglass skips into the room behind her, smiling, and absent-mindedly throws his bag to the side. A cat screeches in the background.

DOUGLASS

Hey mom, what would you think about maybe, possibly getting...an exchange student?

DOUGLASS' MOTHER

Oh Douglass, I don't know. You know how tight money's been lately and...

DOUGLASS

Hold on. Let me rephrase that...Hey Mom! Guess what? Today I signed up for an exchange student! Isn't that exciting? He's coming tomorrow!

Douglass runs upstairs before his mom has time to respond.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Douglass waits patiently in the lobby of WHS with the other students. The foreign exchange kids file in on the other side of the lobby. Attractive Europeans just like the ones in Bakale's glamour shots walk past Douglass to find their hosts. Hosts stand holding signs with common European names written across them, like the ones held up at airports.

DOUGLASS

(hopeful)

Hi! Hey! Eduardo? Are you Eduardo?

Each student he greets shakes his or her head at Douglass and moves past.

DOUGLASS (CONT'D)

Eduardo? I'm looking for Eduardo.

As the crowd of exchange students dwindles, Douglass look increasingly disappointed. Seeing no students left, Douglass approaches Bakale.

DOUGLASS

Hey Bakale... I think my student may have gotten lost or something. I can't find him.

Bakale puts his arm around Douglass.

BAKALE
Not to worry Douglass! You're student didn't get lost, he's right here.

Bakale turns Douglass around to face the corner near the main entrance, where a nerdy-looking, awkward boy with a large smile on his face stands. He wears clothes similar to the other exchange students, but completely mismatched. This is EDUARDO. He approaches Douglass.

BAKALE
Douglass, meet Eduardo!

EDUARDO
Hola! I am Eduardo, your student of ex-change!

With a confused look on his face, Douglass shakes Eduardo's hand. Eduardo is jumping up and down with excitement as Douglass slips his hands into his pockets. Bakale pats both boys on the back.

BAKALE
Ok. Now, off to class you two!

EDUARDO
I am excited very much to be here!!

Eduardo lets out an obnoxious, high-pitched giggle.

Douglass sighs and shakes his head, turning to walk to class.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Students and exchange students stand around the classroom, talking before the start of class.

Charlotte sits in a seat working on some unfinished homework.

Douglass walks into frame and sits down next to her.

DOUGLASS
Hey, Charlotte.

Charlotte continues working as if she hasn't heard him.

DOUGLASS (CONT.)
(timidly)
I don't know if you heard, but the ex-change students arrived yesterday...and, uh, I got one...

CHARLOTTE
(suddenly attentive)
Really?! That's awesome! Which one is yours?

Douglass waves his hand vaguely in the direction of the exchange students, not clearly indicating anyone.

DOUGLASS
Oh, you know, he's that one over there...with the hair...and the shirt...

Eduardo sees Douglass motion in his direction and waves at him.

EDUARDO
Doogliss! Hi, Doogliss! Doogliss, here!

DOUGLASS
(ignoring him)
So you know, I was thinking maybe...

Eduardo walks up behind Douglass.

EDUARDO
Doogliss! I have question.

DOUGLASS
(to Charlotte)
If you're not doing anything Friday night...

EDUARDO
Doogliss! Is important!

DOUGLASS
WHAT?! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE SO IMPOR-TANT?!

EDUARDO
I have to go to bathroom...

DOUGLASS
Eduardo! My god, why didn't you just ask someone else? I was in the middle of a conversation with Charlotte and...

Douglass motions to where Charlotte was sitting. He sees that she is gone.

DOUGLASS (CONT.)
Look what you did now! I can't believe this. Having an exchange student sucks.

Eduardo smiles at Douglass.

DOUGLASS

Just go sit down and be quiet.

Eduardo sits down in the empty seat behind Douglass, still smiling.

Douglass puts his hood over his head and slouches down in his seat. He returns his gaze to where Charlotte had been sitting, and sees that a masculine, thuggish girl has taken her seat. She sits and cracks her knuckles, staring at Douglass. This is OLGA.

Douglass lets out a frightened whimper and scooches his desk away from her.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The exchange students all sit with their hosts laughing loudly in what seems to be slow motion at one table. Lights flash, shutters sound, and upbeat music plays as the camera pans across the glamorous Europeans. The last student turns his head to the camera and winks.

Cut to a few tables away. Douglass, Eduardo, and Phil sit at a nearly empty table with a few other misfit kids, eating silently.

Phil sits across from Douglass and Eduardo, eyeing Eduardo, who has food all over his face. He is wearing a French beret.

Douglass sighs in the direction of the other table and looks back at Eduardo. Eduardo looks at Douglass and lets out another high-pitched giggle. Douglass rolls his eyes and looks the other way, only to see Charlotte walking in their direction.

Charlotte walks toward the table. Douglass stands up to get her attention.

DOUGLASS
Charlotte! There's space over here!

Eduardo sees Douglass standing and follows his lead.

EDUARDO
Charlotte! Here! Here!

Charlotte sees Eduardo and immediately changes direction. She heads towards the table full of glamourous Europeans and sits among them.

Douglass stares at Eduardo, fuming.

DOUGLASS
Eduardo! What the hell, man?! I was trying to talk to her. You keep ruining EVERYTHING!

EDUARDO
(slightly confused but
still smiling)
In my country we say always hello.

DOUGLASS
Well last time I checked this wasn't
your country. Nobody even knows what
country you're from! Why don't you just
get lost!

Douglass gets up and starts to turn to leave. He turns back.

DOUGLASS
And take off that stupid hat!

Douglass flips over his lunch tray and storms out.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Douglass stands at his locker. The school day is over and students file past him. He looks up and down the hallway.

Phil approaches him.

PHIL
Let's go Dougie! School's over what are
you waiting for?

DOUGLASS
(rolling eyes)
I'm supposed to wait here for Eduardo..

PHIL
(looking at watch)
Dude it's already 2:06...I NEED to get
out of here.

DOUGLASS
You know what, he knows the way home.
Let's go.

The boys turn and walk down the hallway.

INT. DOUGLASS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Douglass and Phil walk through the door holding a pizza box, clearly having been out all afternoon.

Douglass' mother stands over the stove, cooking dinner.

DOUGLASS
Hey Mom. Where's Eduardo?

DOUGLASS' MOTHER
I don't know honey, he hasn't been home
yet. I figured he was with you.

She returns to mashing the potatoes. Douglass scratches his head and the boys exit the kitchen.

INT. DOUGLASS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Douglas and Phil sit in Douglass's bedroom.

DOUGLASS

Phil, I'm a little concerned. Where could Eduardo be? Why isn't he home yet? I should have waited for him.

PHIL

Don't freak out, he's probably just out exploring the wonders of Walpole, Massachusetts. Just think, if you were a foreign exchange kid in Walpole, where would you go?

DOUGLASS

Jalepenos? Taco Bell? I don't know... I'd probably be WITH MY HOST!!

PHIL

Dougie relaaaax! He's probably just with the other exchange students. He'll turn up somewhere.

Phil stands up to leave, pats Douglass on the back, and walks out.

Douglass sits on his bed, alone.

DOUGLASS

(to himself)

He's fine. I'm sure he's on his way back now. I'll just go wait by the door for him.

Douglass walks out of his room.

INT. DOUGLASS' FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Douglass pulls a chair up to the front door, positioning it so that he can see out the window.

DOUGLASS

And now we wait. That door will open any minute now...

Douglass sits in his chair. Several shots fade in of Douglass in different positions to show the passage of time. Douglass is increasingly more tired from shot to shot.

In the last shot, Douglass is asleep.

INT. ST. MARTIN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Douglass enters ST. MARTIN'S classroom, looking exhausted. His hair is a mess, his shirt is on backwards, and papers are falling from his backpack.

Douglass slides into the seat next to Phil. Phil is asleep at his desk. Douglass shakes him awake.

PHIL
(yawning)
Dude, what happened to you? You're a mess.

DOUGLASS
I haven't found Eduardo. I waited up for him all night but he never came home. I don't know what to do.

The morning news is on the television. ST. MARTIN sternly shushes the boys.

Douglass turns toward the television. So does the camera.

NEWSCASTER
...And an announcement for all hosting students in the exchange program. A mandatory meeting will be held in Mr. Bakale's room today after school at 2:15. Please arrive with your exchange student. Again, this meeting is mandatory. Be there. 2:15. With your student. OR ELSE.

The camera turns swiftly back to Douglass. His jaw has dropped. He turns to Phil, who is asleep again. Douglass shakes him violently.

DOUGLASS
Did you hear that?! What am I gonna do if I don't find Eduardo?!

Douglass puts his head in his hands. In the background the news ends and "Friday" by Rebecca Black begins to play from the TV.

PHIL
This song again?!

Both boys roll their eyes and look up at the screen. When the lyrics begin, we hear Eduardo's voice rather than Rebecca Black's. He dances in front of an unidentified wall somewhere in the school.

DOUGLASS
EDUARDO?!

PHIL

Hey, at least now you know Eduardo is somewhere in the school!

Douglass stands up and sprints out of the room.

Mr. St. Martin jumps up, pointing toward the floor.

ST. MARTIN
Get back here mister! You can't just run out of my classroom whenever you feel like it!

Douglass is already gone.

INT. MATH HALLWAY - DAY

Douglass sprints down the hall, peeking into classrooms as he runs. He digs in his pockets frantically.

DOUGLASS
(to himself)
Dang it! Where's my phone?!

A BOY stands at his locker, holding his phone up to his ear.

DOUGLASS
Hey! I gotta borrow that!

Douglass grabs the phone as he runs by, continuing down the hallway while dialing.

BOY
(fist in air)
Hey, gimme that back! I'll report you!

INT. MATH RAMP

Douglass turns the corner and stops to catch his breath. He holds the phone up to his ear. We hear the phone ring several times, but there is no answer.

DOUGLASS
Dang it, Eduardo! Pick up! Where are you?!

Douglass hangs up and looks down at the phone. A picture of Eduardo dancing on a table is the screensaver.

DOUGLASS
(confused)
Is that Eduardo?...What has he been doing for the past 24 hours?

He runs up the ramp, turning the corner toward the staircase.

INT. HISTORY WING

Douglass enters the history wing, staggering and inhaling deeply to catch his breath. He puts his hands on his knees and hangs his head.

We hear a high-pitched giggle coming from behind the door a few feet away from Douglass.

DOUGLASS
Eduardo!

Douglass follows the giggle and opens the door, entering the room. The door closes.

The camera pans out, revealing the sign next to the door saying "Girls Bathroom."

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM

Two girls stand at the mirrors in the bathroom, one washes her hands, one is fixing her hair.

GIRL #1
GET OUT OF HERE! THIS IS THE GIRL'S
BATHROOM!

GIRL #2
I'M TELLING A TEACHER!

Olga barges out of a stall and pins Douglass against the bathroom wall with her muscular, hairy arms. She breathes heavily.

Douglass, frightened, looks at her arm and notices a tattoo on her bicep. It is a heart with an arrow through it, engraved with the word "Eduardo."

Douglass gasps. Olga growls and the screen cuts to outside the door. We hear Douglass scream and he runs out the bathroom completely disheveled. He looks around frantically looking for someplace to hide and runs into the nearest classroom.

INT. WHITTENHALL'S ROOM - DAY

Douglass barges into WHITTENHALL's room, slamming the door behind him. The classroom is empty. He is breathing heavily and leaning against the door, shifting his eyes from side to side.

From inside the classroom we see Olga run by through the window looking for Douglass.

WHITTENHALL looks very confused as he watches Douglass from behind his computer.

WHITTENHALL

Hey Douglass ... can I, uh, help you with something?

DOUGLASS
(panting)
Whit, you gotta help me. I really messed up.

WHITTENHALL
Calm down, Douglass. What's going on?

DOUGLASS
I lost my exchange student. Have you seen a short, nerdy-looking, foreign kid? Answers to Eduardo?

WHITTENHALL
Eduardo?! Of course I've seen Eduardo. That kid's the craziest student I've ever met. Two minutes of class with him changed my life as an educator.

DOUGLASS
(confused)
Eduardo? Are you sure we're talking about the same person? Well, regardless, I can't find him.

WHITTENHALL
Oh, I wouldn't worry. He's probably out being a bada** somewhere. He'll turn up.

DOUGLASS
(sighing)
Well, I better keep looking.

He turns to leave the room.

There is a large poster-size photo of Eduardo winking on the back of the door. Douglass stares at it for a moment and shakes his head, speechless.

Douglass exits the room.

WHITTENHALL
(calling after him)
Hey! If you see him, tell him "Big W" says, hey!

Whittenhall laughs to himself and continues working. Fade out.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Douglass down the hall, looking disheartened. The bell rings and students begin to file out down the hall. Charlotte exits a classroom as Douglass walks past. The two bump into one another.

Douglass looks up and is surprised to see Charlotte. He instantly gets nervous and avoids mentioning his missing exchange student in order to avoid the embarrassment.

DOUGLASS
H-hey, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE
Hi Douglass. Why are you in such a rush? Is everything okay?

DOUGLASS
(frantically)
Uh...yeah! I just left my math book in my math classroom and I really need it to do my math!

Charlotte points at the book in his hand. It says math across the front in big letters.

CHARLOTTE
Is that it?

DOUGLASS
Oh, there it is! I...I knew it'd turn up somewhere.

CHARLOTTE
Cool...Hey, have you seen Eduardo anywhere?

DOUGLASS
(hesitant)
Uh...yeah...

CHARLOTTE
Really?

DOUGLASS
(lying)
Yeah totally! We were just talking a few minutes ago. You just missed him.

CHARLOTTE
That's weird...I haven't seen him all day. Well, the two of us had an amazing heart-to-heart last night and I just wanted to talk to him again. If you see him, will you just let him know that I think we could make it work?

DOUGLASS
(speechless)
Um...make it work?

CHARLOTTE
Yeah. I don't have time to explain.
He'll know what it means!

Charlotte turns and walks down the hall. Douglass does not move, but stays there and watches her walk away incredulously.

INT. MR. JEAN'S ROOM - DAY

An exhausted Douglass slides into his seat. He puts his head down on the desk.

Phil is seated next to Douglass, clearly not paying attention to the class. He turns to Douglass.

PHIL
(yawning)
How's the search goin' buddy?

DOUGLASS
The search is over. I don't care if I ever see that backstabbing European ever again!

PHIL
What happened?

DOUGLASS
He took Charlotte away from me. He ruined my chances with her! She said they're going to "make it work."

Douglass does air quotes. He looks forlorn.

PHIL
Man, I don't even know why you're so into that girl anyways. I like my ladies with a little more meat on their bones, a bit more masculine! You know what I'm sayin'?

Douglass sighs.

MR. JEAN
Alright, brothers and sisters. Today we're gonna chat about international connections, and how important it is to

form bonds with people from other countries.

Douglass groans audibly in the back of the classroom.

Phil taps Douglass urgently.

Douglass looks up.

PHIL
(whispering)
I almost forgot! I heard some stories
about Eduardo that you might wanna
hear...

Douglass rubs his temples.

The phone rings. Jean gets up and answers it.

MR. JEAN
Jean's home for budding scholars.

Jean listens, nodding his head.

MR. JEAN (CONT.)
Alright, I'll send him down.

Jean hangs up the phone.

MR. JEAN (CONT.)
Yo Douglass, they want you down at the
office brotha.

Douglass stands up as the class collectively "oooooooooh"s.

Douglass hangs his head and exits the classroom.

INT. CONNOR'S OFFICE

MR. CONNOR sits at his desk in his office. He is on the phone.
Douglass appears in the doorway.

CONNOR
(on the phone)
I know, I know. I've already asked to
speak with him.

Connor looks up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Oh, here he is now....Yup....Yes, m'am,
I will remind him that, "the girl's
bathroom" means a bathroom for
GIRLS...alright....goodbye.

Connor hangs up.

CONNOR
(angry)
Take a seat Douglass.

Douglass sits down across from Connor's desk.

CONNOR
Douglass, I've been getting some complaints. It seems as though within the last four hours or so, you have managed to break quite a few school rules. And here at Walpole High School, we have no tolerance for this kind of tomfoolery.

Douglass opens his mouth to defend himself, but is cut off by Connor.

CONNOR
(yelling)
I don't want to hear it Douglass! There is no excuse for these shenanigans! How many hours do you think you'll need to learn your less-

Connor is cut off by a knock at the door. Douglass rises and opens it.

Eduardo rolls in on a Razr scooter. He is now dressed like one of the stylish Europeans in Bakale's glamour shots. He skids to a stop in front of Connors desk and flips his scooter around and tosses it over his shoulder. He rips his sunglasses off his face.

EDUARDO
(sternly)
Connor, we talk now.

The camera shifts to Connor, who has an enormous smile on his face as he applauds enthusiastically.

CONNOR
Bravo, Eduardo! Of course I have time to talk to my favorite student! I wasn't doing anything important.

DOUGLASS
(motioning toward the door)
Does that mean I can...

CONNOR
SIT DOWN, DOUGLASS!

Douglass immediately drops to the floor to sit as Eduardo has now occupied his previous seat. Eduardo scoots forward and leans in on Connor's desk, folding his hands under his chin.

EDUARDO

Actually, Ed, Doogliss come with me. We have important busyness to do.

Connor shoots a look at Douglass.

CONNOR
(nervous)

Eduardo, you have to understand. It's my job to discipline misbehaving students. And Douglass has been breaking rules all day...

EDUARDO
Venga, Ed. No me puedes haces este pequeno favor?

Super: C'mon, Ed. You can't do me this little favor?

CONNOR
Eduardo, lo siento pero de verdad?
Este? Es un friki!

Super: Eduardo, I'm sorry, but really? This kid? He's such a nerd!

EDUARDO
Eddd, este no es el espíritu español,
eh? No le vas a castigar por estas tonterías.

Super: Eddd, that's not the Spanish spirit. You're not gonna punish him for something so unimportant.

CONNOR
Pero las reglas son las reglas y yo no las puedo cambiar.

Super: But the rules are the rules and I can't change them.

EDUARDO
Vaaaaya, donde está el Eduardo Connor que conozco yo? Que decimos en mi país?
Tu lo sabes. Si, se puede

Super: C'mon, where's the Eduardo Connor that I know? What do we say in my country. You know. Yes, we can.

CONNOR
(with Eduardo)

Si, se puede. Vale, vale. Pero solo porque eres tu Eduardo. Un favor de un Eduardo a otro. A ti, no te puedo negar. Pero de verdad quieres que se te ve con este? Mira como se viste.

Super: Yes, we can. Ok, ok. But only because it's you Eduardo. A favor from one Eduardo to another. I can't say no to you. But you really wanna be seen with this guy? Just look at how he dresses.

Connor looks Douglass up and down with a look of vague disgust. Douglass looks back and forth between them confused.

EDUARDO
Es buen chaval.

Super: He's a good kid.

EDUARDO
(leaning in to whisper)
Ademas, creo que le hace falta mi
ayuda...

Super: Plus, I think he could use my help...

CONNOR
(scoffs at Douglass)
Pues, eso es cierto.

Super: Well, that's for sure.

Douglass stands up.

DOUGLASS
Woah, wait...hang on a second. Do you two know each other?

CONNOR
Oh, yesterday Eduardo helped me feng-shui my office! Europeans are so in the know!

He motions to a small, artificial waterfall on a corner table.

Douglass looks back at Eduardo.

Eduardo shrugs his shoulders like it's no big deal.

EDUARDO
I know a guy.

CONNOR
Now you get outta here, ya crazy kid.
And don't forget. You. Me. Next friday.
Tacos.

Eduardo and Connor perform a special handshake.

EDUARDO
Thanks, Ed. I not forget this. Come,
Doogliss.

Eduardo throws his scooter back down and glides majestically out of the room. Douglass looks confused, but runs after him quickly.

INT. HALLWAY

Once in the hallway Eduardo carries his scooter and walks next to Douglass. Douglass still looks frazzled.

DOUGLASS
Oh my God, Eduardo. Thank you so much!
I'm so, so sorry I was ever mean to
you. I never realized how cool you
could be.

EDUARDO
No worry, Doogliss. I don't understand
what you were yelling at me anyway. My
English not so good.

DOUGLASS
Well, that explains a lot... But, hey,
it seems like everyone knows who you
are. How did you take the school by
storm in just one night?

Eduardo waves off his question.

EDUARDO
You don't worry about detail. I see
Pheel in class and I know you have very
much worry today. So for payback I got
you date with a friend of mine..

Eduardo winks at Douglass.

DOUGLASS
(excitedly)
Are you serious?! A date? With who?

Olga slowly peeks her head from behind the column of the main lobby. She holds a rose and stares sweetly in their direction.

Douglass widens his eyes and looks at Eduardo. He shakes his head slowly as if to say no. Eduardo laughs

EDUARDO

No, no silly! She not for you! She for
your friend, Pheel.

Douglass exhales.

DOUGLASS

Dang, I really should have given you
more of a chance. Let's start fresh.
Want to go get some lunch?

Eduardo throws his scooter from his shoulder to the tile.

EDUARDO

We go!

Douglass jumps on the back of the scooter and they race off to-
ward the lunchroom.w

INT. CAFETERIA

The shots mirror the previous cafeteria scene again showing the
stylish Europeans all laughing at one table.

But now, at Douglass's table he sits with Eduardo and Phil look-
ing much happier and all laughing together.

Charlotte enters the lunch room and sees them sitting there.
Douglass waves to her and she comes over and sits with them.

Douglass puts his arm around Charlotte. Olga walks in and sees
them all sitting together. She sits next to Phil and hands him
the rose, and then gently rests her head on his shoulder. Phil
looks at Douglass and gives a thumbs-up.

They all sit around talking and laughing and slowly more, and
more kids come sit with them, including some of the other Euro-
peans. Fade out on the lunch table.

Music plays as pictures of Eduardo's mysterious experiences ap-
pear on a black screen, just like the end of the Hangover.